BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY ITALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUTRIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15. 1849.

AT \$2 00 PER ANNUR.

NO. 36.

VOL. 35.

THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER,

is published every Thursday, at Carlisle, Pn., by JOHN BRATFON, upon the following conditions, which will be figlify adhered to: TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

For one year, in advance, For six months, in advance, No subscription taken for a less term than six months, a No subscription taken for a less term than six months, a o discontinuance permitted until all arrearages are paid,

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OFFICE.—The office of the American Fountaer is in the second acry of James II. Graham's new stone building, in South Hanover street, a few doors from Burkholder's hotel, and directly opposite the Post-office, where these having business will please call.

THE VOLUNTEER.

John B. Bratton, Editor and Proprietor. CARLISLE, THURSDIY, FEBRY, 15, 1849. AGENCY.

AGENUY.
17-V. B. PALVER, Eq. is our nuthorized Agent for pro-tring a lyerisements, receiving subscriptions and making illections for the Ancience, volunteer, at his office, N. W. rior of Fuird and Chesnut-treets, Philadelphia.

Total amount of revenue for 1848,

Payments from Treasury for same time, Balance in Treasury Nov. 30th, 1848, The "temporary loan" of \$160,000 which fell-due

on the 12th of May last; was paid. We copy from the report as follows: To the balance in the Transfer on the 30th of November (b), I have added the estimated receipts for the next fiscal year, ending on the 30th Novem

er. 1849, to wit: Balance in Treasury on Nov. 39, 1649, 8577,290 36 Estimated receipts for the fiscal year 1849, from all sources, as per table

Total amount, 4,429,590 39
Estimated expenditures for the fiscal year 1849, as per table marked D, 3,528,500 00

Life interaction of growing and appeal down writing Days and the policy of the policy

- poetical.

Once, if the night was a'er so bright.

I ne'r abroad could roam,
Without—"The bliss the boars are

Once, if the night was seer so bright I no'r abroad could roam, in a bright of the liss, the honor, Miss; Qf seeing you age bome. So But now I go through rain and snow Fursued and scarce slive—
Through all the dark, without a spark, Because I'm twenty-Miss.

They used to call, and ask me all About my health so frail.
And thought a ride would help my side And turn my checks less pale. But now, flash if I am III, None čare that I revive, And my pale check, in vain may spčak, Becauso I'm twenty five.

Now, if a ride improves my side.
The forced to take a stage,
For that is deemed quite proper for
A person of my age.
And then no hand is offered me,
To hetp me out a live—
They think't wont hurt me now to full,
Because I'm twenty-five.

The Continue of States of of Stat

BECAUSE I'M TWENTY-FIVE.

A story is told of a very good and plous man whom the Church of Rome has enrolled among her saints on account of his great holiness. He was living at one of the Italian universalists, when a young man whom he had known as a boy, ran up to him with a face full of dolight, and told him that what he had long been wishing above all things in the world was at longth fulfilled, his parents having just given him leave to study the law, and thereupon he had come to the law school at his university on account of its great fame; and meant to spare no pains or labor in getting through his studies as quickly as possible. In this way he ran a long time; and when at last he came to a stop, the holy man who had been list-ening to him with great patience and kindness, said:

"Well, and when you have got through your course of studies, what do you mean to do then?"

"Then I shall take my doctor's degree," answered the young man. Tis wondrous strange how great the change, Since I was in my teens. Then I had beaux and billet deux, And joined the gravest scenes; But lovers now have cased to vow; No way they now contrive To noison, large of drown themselves— To poison, hang or drown themselves -Because I'm twenty-five.

"Then I shall take my doctor's degree," answerou the young man.

"And then?" inquired Phillipo Nert.

"And then," continued the young man, "I shall have a number of difficult and knotty cases to manage, shall, catch people's notice by my.eloquonce, my zeal, my acuteness, and gain reputation."

"And then?" replied the holy man."

"And then?" from the cosmot be a question; I shall be promoted to some high office or other; besides, I shall make money and grow rich."

"And then?" repeated Phillipo.

"And then," pursued the young lawyer, "then I shall live comfortably and honerably, in wealth and shall be able to look forward quietly to a happy old ago,"

The celebrated Dr. Darwin was so impressed with the importance of good air, that being very popular in the towns of Derby, once on a market day he mounted a tub and thus addressed the listening crowd: "Ye men of Derby, fellow-citisens, attend to me! I know you to be ingenious and industrious mentions." By your assertions you propure for your

"GOOD BYE.

Ferewell: Facewell: is often heard
From the tips of those who part.
Tis a wileiproud tone—"the can to word.
But it springs not from the heart.
It may were for the lover's closing lay.
To be suig 'neath a summer's sky;
But give to use the Hay that say.
The honest words—"Good Bye!"

The mother sending forth her child
To meet with cares and strife,
Breathes through her tears, her doubts and fears
For the loved one's future life.
No cold "adieu," no "farewell" lives
Within her choking sigh;
"But the deepent sob of anguish gives—
"God bless thee, boy, Good Bye!"

Go watch the pair and dying one,
When the giance has lost its beam—
When the world is cold as the marble stone,
And the brow a passing dream:
And the brow a passing dream:
And she latest pressure of the hand,
The took of the closing eye,
Yield what the heart may understand,
A long—a last "Good Bys."

TWELVE DAUGHTERS OF THE YEAR.

BETTING BY PROXY. Just after the State election in Ponneylvania, Mr. Below will be found a brief account of the singu-Smith, a warm Cassman, met his friend Mr. Jones, an lar and shocking murder of Mrs. Howard, of Cit-

with usual io Taylor man.

"Jones," said Smith, "the election of Johnston does not increase Taylor's chances in Pennsylva-ina."

Love, abandonment and revenge were the inciting causes to this fearful tragedy.

of families who might otherwise be desitive; but it who attempted to steady the ark, and in country towns the present of public willing sectors and of control of public willing sectors and of control of public willing and public willing and

MURDER IN CINCINNATI.

Below will be found a brief account of the sloge

"Jones," said Smith, "the election of Johnston does not increase Taylor's chances in Pennsylvania."
"Yes it does," answered Jones, "I'll bet you a hundred dollars that Cass carries the State," cried Smith.
"Done," exclaimed Jones; "but," he added after a moment's hesitation—"but if we bet we loose our vote."
"So we shall," said Smith.
"I tell you what," cried Jones, his face brighting thp—"I'll tell-what may be done. My wife shall call upon your wife, and bet with her."
"Good" said Smith.
Home went Jones.
"My dear, Mrs. Smith wants to bet a hundred dollars with you that Cass will carry Pennsylvania."
"Mrs. Smith bet a hundred dollars with me!" oxclaimed the astonished lady.
"Yes, and if you want to bet, there is the money Go round this afternoon and see her, put the stakes

Love, abandonment and revenge were the inciting causes to this fearful tragedy.
The history of this bloody affair is, in brief as fallows: Not many years since, Capt. John Howard married the daughter of a physician residing in Mone married the daughter o

"Mrs Smith bet a hundred dollars with me!" exclaimed the astonished lady.
"Yes, and if you want to bet, there is the money.
Go round this afternoon and see her, put the stakes in the hand of a lady friend."

The two ladies met, and the money was deposited. On Thursday last, when the result was known, Jones told his wife to go and draw the money she had won. The lady was not slow in obeying her husband that time, and before an hour, the two hundred dollars, exchanged into half-eagles, wor og littering through the interstices of her beautiful pures.
When Jones came home at night, he said to his wife:

"Well, my dear, did you get the money?"

"Yes!" was the reply.

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"Well, my dear, did you get the money?"

"Yes!" was the reply.

"It trouble you for it, darling, if you please."

"I'll trouble you for it, darling, if you please."

"The shade me for what?"

"The shade me for what?"