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CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1849.

THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER;
Is published every Thursday, at Carliste, Pai, by JOHN B
BRATFON, upon the following conditions, which will be
FRANCOR year, in advance,
For one year, in advance,
For one year, in advance,
Tarks of subscription taken for a less term than six months, and no discontinuance permitted until all arrearges are paid,
Twenty-five per cent. additional on the price of subscription will be requised of all those who do not pay in advance;
Will be requised to fall those who do not pay in advance:

TRATES OF ADVERTISHES.

One square, two insertions,
Orice.—The office of the American Polunteer is in the second story of James H. Graham's new stone building, in South Hanover street, a few doors from Burkholder's hotel, and directly opposite the Polt-office, where those having busivess will please call.

Now, Legortt.

Though life's a dark and thorny path, its goal the silent tomb, It yet some epots of sunshine hath,

The was an awful hot night, not a breath of air was the game.

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I-WANT TO GO HOME. BY RICHARD COR, JR.

"I want to go home!" saith a weary child That hath lost its way in straying. Ye may try in vain to calm its fears, Or wise from its eyes the blinding tears, it looks in your face still saying "I want to go home!"

Appearances Often Deceptives Appearance
If every one's internal care
Were written on his brow,
How many would our pity share
Who bear our envy now.

TREADLY SOLITION DELTA SOLITION DELTA SOLITION DELTA SOLITION DELTA SOLITION DELTA SOLITION DELTA SOLITION DELLA SOLITION DELL

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From the Boston Aurora Borenia. BY TANKER HILL.

The Physical Education of Girls. We copy from the New York Commercial the following excellent remarks upon the proper education

town?"

"Ifallos, yourself, and be d—d to you, "sang a volca from the midst of the darkness.

"Where is your what boat? Show a light;—We've got freight for you," cried the captain.

"The whar boat's drifted of—there aint no lights about—and you can't land no freight," was the categorical reply.

"Show a light," shouted the Captain, "and let us see to get in."

"Show a light yourself, and let me see its get out."

"Show a ngn. "
"Where are you?" cried the Captain.
"Where are you?" cried the voice,
"Upa tree!" answered the voice,
The boat sent in her yawl, and sure enough found
a man with a hundle on his arm, perched in a tree, the
rising waters slowly stealing upon his reating place;

Gin. Commercial.

Harry Town.—The town of Paris in Monros, co., Mo., contains no such thing as a licensed dribking house; and the Mercury says; please, quickness sobricty and good order is the consequence.

A good toast for an agricultural dinner par-

"Tur Proven.—Its one share in the bank of earth is worth ten in the bank of paper."

Why is a solar college like a woman beating nor boy? Because it is the hiding of the son. Oh young married lady of New York, whose husband was in New Orleans, became lately impressed with the idea that he had died of the elled upon a fortune teller, who combrined her worst lears. She