BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY ITALWAYS BE RIGHT-DUTRIGHTOR WROND, OUR COUNTRY."

CARLISLE, PA, THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1849.

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VOL. 35.

THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. levery Thursday, at Carlisle, Pa., by JOHN H upon the following conditions, which will be

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One square, one insertion, 50 One square, two insertions, 75 One square, two insertions, 100 Due square, three insertions, 25 A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year, or for three or six months.

OFFICE .-- The office of the American Folunteer a story of James H. Graham's new stone build a story of James H. Graham's new stone huilding, in South nover street; a few doors from Burkholder's hotel, and di tly opposite the Post-office, where those having business ectly apposite a

Poetical.

IT IS NOT ALWAYS MAY. BY PROP. LONGFELLOW.

The sun is bright, the air is clear, The dating swallows sunt and sing And from the stately clms I hear The blue bird prophesying spring. and sing,

Bo blue yon winding fiver flows, It seems an outlet from the sky, Where waiting till the west wind blows, The freighted clouds at anchor lie.

All things are new ; the buds, the leaves, 'That guild the eim tree's nodding crest, And even the nest beneath the enves; There are no birds in last year's nest i

All things rejoice in youth and love, The futness of their first delight; And tearn from the soft heavens abo The melting tenderness of night.

Maiden, that read'st this simple rhyme, Enjoy thy youth, it will not stay: Baloy the fragrance of thy prime, For ohl it is not always May!

Bujoy the spring of love and youth, To some good angel leave the rest; For some will teach thes soon the truth, There are no birds in last year's test.

Hiscellaneous

THE APPLES OF SODOM. BY MRS. L. H. BIGOURNEY.

Ah i what is life thus spent 7 And what are they But frantic, who thas spend it 7-Cowres. The heir of a noble house grew up to manhnod.— His porson was lofty, and his step commanding and proud. Ho had been initured in halls of fearing, all that wealth could lead to intelleut was his. He uwelt is a stately induston, and many waited for his smith.

futhers; and methought from their coffine issued a hollow voice—VStrength was thine, and manly beau-ty—wealth, and isarning, and love; and the joys of paternity—and all that the world covets. Yet hest thou come anto. as with the burial of a besst, for whom none; weepeth: ...Yea, thou didst choose to pare the apples of Sodom, and feed on their ashesall the days of thy life; and found bilterness at the lat-ter end."

THE RESCUE.

Anerican

It was in the month of February, 1831, a bright moonlight night, and intensely cold, that the little brig 1 commanded lay quietly at her anchors inside of Sandy Hook.

of Sandy Hook. We had a hard time of it, beating about for eleven days off this coast, with cutting northeasters blowing, and snow and sleet failing for the most of the time. Forward, the vessel was thickly coated wilh ice, and it was hard work to handle her, as the rigging and sails were stiff, and yielded only when the strength of the men was exerted to the timest. When at length we made a port, all hands worn down and exhausted, we could not have held out two days long-er without relief. "A bitter cold night; Mr. Larkin," said I, to my mate, as I tarried for a moment on deck to finish my

mate, as I tarried for a moment on deck to finish m

igar. The worthy down easter buttoned his coat mo

"It's a whiteler, captain, as we used to say on the Kennebee. Nothing lives confortable out of blan-kets of users and the say of the say on the Kennebee. Nothing lives confortably out of blan-kets in such a night as this."

"The tide is running out swift and strong; it will be well to keep a sharp look out for this floating ice, Mr. Larkin."

"Ay, ay, sir," responded the mate, and I wen

below. Two hours afterwards, I was aroused from a sound sleep, by lie vigilant officer. "Excuse me for disturbing you, captain," said he, as he detected an expression of veration on my face; i "but I wish you would furn out and come on deck the soon as possible." "Why—what's the matter, Mr. Larkin ?" "Why—what's the matter, Mr. Larkin ?" "Why—what's the matter, Mr. Larkin ?" "Why, sir, I have been watching a cake of ice that something black upon it—something that I thought moved. The moon's under a cloud, and I could not see distinctly ; but I do believe there is a child float-ing out to see, in this freezing right, on that cake of

THE PRINTER'S HOUR OF PEACES Know ye the Printer's hour of Pence 7 Know ye an hour more fraught with joy ? Than ever feit the maid of Greece, Whon kiss'd by Venus' am'rous boy ?

"Tis not when round the mazy case, His nimble fingers kiss the type; Not is it when, with lengthened face; The sturdy decit's this he gripes.

"Tis not when news of drendful note, His columns all with minion fill; Tis not when brother Printers quote Th' effusion of his stump-word quill.

'Tis not when in Miss Fancy's glass.'. Long advertisements meet his ove. And seem to whisper as they pars, "We'll grace your coluiuns by and by."

No-reader-no-the Printer's hour, His hour of real second second His hour of real sweet repose: Is not when by some magic power Ilis list of patrons daily grows.

But, ohi 'tis when the weather's clear, Or clad in hail, or rain, or waper, He hears in accents soft and dear-"I've come to ray you for the rarga."

THE WIZARD OF ST. GABELLE

"You wish to hear a ghost story," suid my Uncle Bayle, one evening, as we gathered about his chair, you wish to hear a chost story tyers well you Dayies one evening, as we gathered about his chair, if you, which to hear a ghost story 's very' well, you shall have your wish. I will relate an incident of which I mysell, was witness, and which is, therefore, strictly true." We drew still closer to the old gontleman, and list-

We drew still closer to the old gentlemin and list-ened with the greatest interest as he related the fol-lowing adventure. One evening in autumn, full forty years, ogo, I was returning from Toulouse; I had iravelled far that day, having already passed Autereve, where some friends of mine would have me spend the night, but I was resolved to push on to Saverdum, which you know is three leagues distant on the road. I had arrived in front of the monastery of Boulbrenne, when suddenly there burst forth a terrible storm. In a moment the night become dark and the road

when suddenly there burat forth a terrible storm. In a moment the night became durk and the road im-passible. I should have asked shelter in the convent, but my horse, frightened at a sudden clap of thunder, dashed into a narrow pathway, to the left, and bore mo away in spite of all I could do. Notwithstanding the speed at which he went, I soon perceived that we were on the direct road tu St. Gabelle. And when at here hence the bare of the second birth her it.

The Spanlard finished and asked immediately the The Spaniard initiated and asked immodiately ind is me terrible question, "What do you see?" "The following sketch of the above family—its ac: "What do you see?" "The following sketch of the above family—its ac: "What do you see?" "The following sketch of the above family—its ac: "What do you see?" "The following sketch of the above family—its ac: "What do you see?" "The following sketch of the above family—its ac: "What do you see?" "The following sketch of the above family—its ac: "What do you see?" "The following sketch of the above family—its ac: "What do you see?" "The following sketch of the above family—its ac: "Util aspect, good and bad features—is from a letter to the New York Herald: "The emperor fefi four surviving brothers—Josephin "The wiper of Spain i Lucien, Prince of Canino i Louis, formerly King of Westphalia. Of these the last alond afraid."

My uncle fluisled. Trambling with terror, we have the seven that by seniority to is not a dared not look about us. At last, I summoned sufficient toorarge to is ay —
"And why ufter all this do you not believe in geniure, the Prince of Canino would; therefore, be she be the conjurer nor the student ever geniure, the Prince of Canino would; therefore, be at present the her of the emperor. But, it will be the transmered, that when Mapoleon assumed the purple, his brother Lucien, a staunch Republican, did not colutonance what he considered an usurpation of the literites of the people is an estrangement took in my dear children, however, probable a ghost story inay appear, will, in the cad, prove to be the result of an excited imagination, or a wilful fraud." **THE GRAVE OF PATRICK HENRY**.
The editor of the Lynchburg Patriot says that on at a recent occasion of deop and delicate interest to at friding, however, the option of the divinguished Henry, the spot where is a son of the Bonaparte family. The self of genius that can perish."
A plank uncleance, call alterny of the sum of the student effect. A plank works or a of of or genius that can perish."
A plank uncleance of one of time's innot works. Onwerd still in liquid splender from its first he with genite the south obaltion, swells his becaup of chery, trees, and the initio of Waterloo, he became Prince of the store, of Buliance, in the United of the Bunaparte family. If the south lowed Stautana -still upward from its banks of the estill undelation, swells his becaup of the stores. A state prince is to be the south of the line of the line store of the line will genite undelation, swells his becaup of cherry trees, and the initio of waterloo, he became of the Bonaparte family. If the built of waterloo, he became of the Bonaparte family. If the built of waterloo, he became of the line built of the stores of the line of the store of the line built of the store of the line of the store of the line builts of the stor "Why, sir, I have been watching a cake office that swept by at a little distance, a moment ago; I saw omething black upon it—something, that I thought moved. The moon's under a cloud, and I could not are distinctly i, but I do believe there is a child float. The speed at which he went, I soon perceived that are called to an opportunity of visiting the see distinctly i, but I do believe there is a child float. The mate pointed out, with no little difficul-twere. We were on deck before either speke another word. The mate pointed out, with no little difficul-ty, he cake of ice floating off to leeward, and ite white glittering surface was broken by is black spot to the the glass. Mr. Larkin—the moon will be the some hanters, who, like myself he fore the storm. We dried our clothes by the fire; af. "Get me the glass, Mr. Larkin—the moon will be the some hanters, who, like myself, had been overtaked. I he any bank of clouds. The mute sold by with the the moon was slowly working its way throogh a leavy bank of clouds. The mate sold by with the stance of the distributed at the tup of my tores and based by the storm. We dried our clothes by the fire; af. "Get me the glass to my cyce. One glante was a full our, in extricating his horse a another do due. "I to be hadled at the tup of my tores a fire of glass. When the full glight, full tal test upon the water with a brillioncy only known in our northern lati, "Forward there!" I should at its tup of my tores have and with a brillion of glass to my cyce. One glante was and with a brillioncy only known in our northern lati, "Sorcerers and spirits choose a clear, moonlight began to clear awy in the ship's yawh.

 "You have saked to so your linear pranous visit, who will be here in the source of the How moch influence innucleon exercise in socie-ty I They need not busy nor bestir themselves to increase it, the responsibility under which they hole besty erroup as it is. It is a trite remark

NO. 50. AFFECTION.

والاورد العاري كالأشار الأراث

Polinteer.

THE BONAPARTE FAMILY.

Sec. Level 4.

AFFECTION. If there is a tie deemed shored on earth, and holy in a brighter land 'tis that which binds man to his kindred spirit to become as one' in bhity and love; and yet it rarely happens that he proplet bry appreciates the kindness and sincerity of the 't' female heart; by setting a right value on a genar so productive of happiness to the posessor. 'There is nothing in life so pure and devoted as the une', quenchable love of woman.' More priceless than the gens of Golconda, and more, devout than the idolatary of Mecca, is the unseeled and guenchable love of

The management of the standard of the st son is journable love of woman. Note proceess that is in grant po-inont po-idolatary of Golconda, and more devoit than the idolatary of Mecca, is the unsealed and gushing is Vice it defenses, which flows from the fount of the famale heart. f whom Trinces often enchances the sorrow of the famale heart, causing many anxious days and altepless nights for the sense she leave the norm of her thidhood; For-hear she had adde to the home of her thidhood; For-

The UNITED STATES. Working declaration; with Gen; N. York Organ, tho following declaration; with Gen; Taylor's name sffixed. At the time it' wis drawn Taylor's name sffixed. At the time it's store the time it's store the store

Taylor's name affixed. At the time it was drawn up, it was generally supposed that distilled liquors were the printipal cause of intemperance; but all who have sinic cause of intermed "spiritous H." duers," and should be avoided as a beyerage; su Gen...; HARNISON died so soon after his innegaration to the tr Presidency, that time was not allowed to procure his, have singned it, do it was generally understood that soon after the temperance reform was agitated, he W at once closed the fires of a distillery in which he as

BECLARATION:

was interested :

ard blotch lines, might be traced out—Apples of the boat to the los, littling the men to make fast in the longer in the boat to the los, followed.
We ran to the dot year and blotch lines, might be traced out—Apples of the boat to the los, followed.
We ran to the dot year and the set on. An equal madness was in and point to be boat to the los, followed.
We ran to the dot year and the set on. An equal madness was in and point to be boat to the loss of the larger. Both were fast him and a brinnelf forget the chains were the boat to the low of the larger. Both were fast him whe chains? The lother gray, which would have been fast him were that. Friendelt the dot become the the were chain his longer that were the dot for the larger. The lother gray is an event the dot of the set of the larger to the set of lly remembered among men. They luid down the dead in the tomb with his always abide.

The that lot the shift of the sector of the