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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Office. - The office of the American Volunteer is in the sent story of James II. Graham's new stone building in significant

had promised that if his golden dreams were realized in his new home, he would return and claim her us his bride. A few years rolled on-Dame Fortune had blessed his hopes with success; he returned, and to his great delight found the idel of his heart true to her word, and willing to share with him his distant cot. They embarked to return, but when near the land which was to be their future dwelling, a violent tempest arose, and the ship was dashed to pieces on the rocks. He, by a miracle, was saved, but only to feel a worse torture than if he had per ished, for his bride was drowned, and the succeeding morning he found her mangled remains upon to sea shore where they had been washed by the waves. This circumstance deranged his mind, and embit tered his existence. He sold his possessions, and built him a cot near the shore upon which all his hopes had been wrecked; and his greatest delight was to watch the ocean during violent tempests.]

You ask me if I love to sit

Where the sugry bilows roar,
And list their claumer as they beat

Upon the rock bound shore?

Yes, Issue nuch do Heelight
The gaze upon the sept

When through the cark, and dismal night
The tempest thanders free.

When the rough blast blows around my seat, And the waves a trance full high. To wash the same from 'neath my feet, And their retreating, fly. Oh! Is ay, knewest thou but the thought That's hidden in this form, Thou'set wonder not I set at maght And brave the unfettered storm.

Twas on a dismal, dreary night, When the waves and whole were high, A vessel is a red with clein freight, Before the blast air fly:
Ib or the learest prize to me—My Enous, true and fair.
Who braves the cangers of the sea,
My humble cut to shere.

Sal was the hour when the rearing wind, The thin er's dreadd peal, With fears filled very seman's mind, And male the stoat ship red Dark was the night no sight was seen Of land on either side, And bright the eye would be, I ween, That could have land descried.

Against the tempest's wrathful might,
Our good slip blook in valu,
For over the un-cluis bloss i tight,
She struck and went in twain.
My Ennal Ob, just God! - next day
I searched along the shore,
An if i i thereall, yet be autoous clay,
But filled with life no more.

Methinks, upon such nights as these, I catch a gimper of her, Stragding with the tempestous sens. To reach the rocky shore. Methinks then her well loved tone. Fall on my list ling ear; I no uny list ling ear; I mourn o'er Euma's bier.

With her each carthly joy has fied—
Each hope that warmed my breast;
My thoughts are oven on the cano,
Winasch me is with the blest.
Yet earth, fraitearth, shall yield to me
Each bond that hus ben riven,
Through life, apart we'll ever be,
Yet meet again to Heaven.

Migcellancous.

A Grave Without a Monument. The noblest of concernes is the ocean. Its poetry is, and in human language ever will be, unwritten, its elements of sublimity are subjects of being, not description. Its records, like the reflected universed on its waveless besom, cannot be transferred to pa description. Its records, like the reducted mirrored on its waveless boson, cannot be transferred to paper. Its vastness, its cternal heavings, its majestic music, in a storm, and its peril, are things which I have endeavored a thousand times to conceive; but until I was on its mighty boson, looking out upon

until I was on its mighty bosom, looking out upon the moving mountain waves, feeling that eternity was distant from me the thickness of a single plank, I had tred in vain to feel and know the glories and granders of the sea. I there first foll what John of Patmos meant when he said of Henven, "There shall be no more sea." But there is one element of moral sublimity which impressed my mind, and which I should be pleased it I could transfer in all its widd-search of the united of your condens. The sea is the sublimity which impressed my mind, and which I should be pleased it I could transfer in all its vivinness to the minds of your readers. The sea is the largest of Cemeteries, and all its slamberers sleep without a monoment. All other graveyards, in all lands, show some symbole of distinction between the great and the small, the rich and the poor; but in that ocean cemetery the king and the olown, the prince and the peasant, are alike undistinguished.—
The same wave rels over all—the same requiere, by the ministrelay of the ocean, is saing to their honor. Over their remains the same storms best, and the same will income in the same storms best, and the same will give up its dead. I thought of sailing over the slumbering but devoted Cookman, who after his brief but brilliant career, perished in the President—over the Laughter loving Power, who went down in the same ill-fatted cossel, we may have passed. In that semetery sleeps the accomplished and plous Fisher; but where he and thousands of others of the mobile spirits of earth hie, no one but God knoweth. No marble rises to point out where their ashes are gathered, or where the laver of the good and whoe the test of thousands of Afric's soms who perished in the "rotions grounded". Yet this centery huth ornaments of which, no other can boast. On marble rises to point out where their ashes are gathered, or where the lever of the good and wise can go and wheel the teur of sympthy. Who can tell where lies the tens of thousands of Afric's some who perished in the "middle passage?" Yet this tennetery buth ornaments of which, no other can houst. On no other are the heavenly orbs reflected in such splendor. Over no other is heard such noble melody. In no other are so, many inimisable traces of the power of Jehovah. Nover can I forget my days and nights, as I passed over the hobbest of concernes, solthout a single human monument.—Giles.

Our country friends who have bees and children, will do well to remember the following simple remedy for the sting of a bee.

"Take a small plees of indigo blue, moisten it with water, and rub it with the finger to a soft paste. This applied to the wound affords almost instantaneous relief. It is equally effective for the sting of an humble bee."

The editor of a newspaper being challenged, cooly replied, that any feel might give a challenge, but that bones when he's hungry, and sits by the store when he is satisfied."

pursuit of that which never satisfies, and con he de-pended upon only for the moment of present posses-sion: Where now are the boasted treasures of the East? Passed, and passing away; gone, glimmer-ing among the dream of things that were. The gold and jewels of the Indies are in the hands of repactors conquerors, or have because the property of mations. Of what avail to Spain has been the gold of South America and Mexico? It has only served to degraded and reduce to a state of pagastram a once proof and America and Mexico? It has only served to degrade and reduce to a state of propertion a nuce proof and powerful kingdom, and fasten the chains of perpetual-slavery upon the once happy son of the forest, whom she wantonly robbed. What though the Persion empire extended from the viver to the end of the earth?—the Miredonian conquests but made wiy for the invincible Ruman. The cagle of the carth?—the Miredonian conquests but made wiy for the invincible Ruman. The cagle of the more. Where now is the proud mother of nations, Imperial Rome? Stript of her greatness, and cluthed in the garb of widowhood, she sits in silent despair among the magnifficent ruins of the five wealth, and sen, and contol the destinics of the world, have become the victims of the ruthless destroyer, and has tory records their unloy origin, their fiftul existence, and their tragic fate.

The true woulth of an individual or a ration sen. nd their tragic fate.

The true wealth of an individual, or a nation, con-

sists not in these, but in intelligence, virtue and sound morality; these elements of strength and greatness are inexhaustible, and form a basis upon which gen-trations may build, while other foundations may be swept from existence.

LIETE.

In any adversity that happens to us in the world we ought to consider that misery and affliction are not less natural than snow or hall, storm and temp-set; and that it was as reasonable to hope for a year-vithout winter, as for a life without trouble. Do ithout winter, as for a life without trouble. Do ell while thou livest, but regard not what is said of well while then livest, but regard not what is said of it. Be content with deserving praise, and your posterily shall rejuice at hearing it. The humble current of little kinducesex which; though but a creeping streamlet, incess mily flows, although it glides in silent secresy within the domestic walls and along the walks of private life, and makes neither noise nor appearances in the world, pours in the end a more bountful tribute into the store of human comfort and felicity than any sudden and transient flood of det oched bounty, however ample, that may rush into it with a mighty sound. it with a mighty sound.

The Proposals for carrying the mails!" exclaimed Mrs. Parthington, in a tone of virtuous indignation, as she happened to glance over an advertisement in one of the papers. "Has it come to this, that us poor unfortunate lemnic critices are to be made beasts of the papers." burden, are to cary about a pack of good for nothing mate men on our backs?" She threw down the pa-per and rose hastly from the chair, and took snuff at a prodigious rate highly excited at the degrading

At a late celebration of St. Pairiok's day by the young friends of Ireland, this loast was given; "Woman.—She needs no sulogy; she speaks for herself."

Hanover street, a few doors from Burkholder's hotel, and digital rective pressite the Post-office, where those having business recting the street of the Post-office, where those having business recting the light and pinching; that you cannot make money enough to have as well as you wish, and are obliged to labor to live as well as you wish, and are obliged to labor harder, even for the little you obtain, than is agreed by and permitted the light of happiness to burn to live as well as you grieve about it? are you sad and disheartened? do you abandon hope and wish yourself dead? Pshaw! what's the use of it? You get along; to can always got along if you are industrit. It is goned beause, and nothing left to him out the way of safety—no sun to warm him with its genial beause, and nothing left to him out the way of safety—no sun to warm him with its genial beause, and nothing left to him out the way of safety—no sun to warm him with its genial beause, and nothing left to him out the way of safety—no sun to warm him with its genial beause, a light heart will not break your fortune besides, a light heart will not break your fortune and the it inscribed with these bright words—the provised that if his golden dreams were realized in his native village, and had promised that if his golden dreams were realized in his native ward and delights to do you every secret, back handedin.

Blind Bildes for Horses-and denergy. Who so sitted hid you, and permitted the light of happiness to burn to have obtaint, than is agreed to sustain it, inust not complaint, if, in the end, he do sustain it, inust not complaint, if, in the end, he will be an all on sustain it, inust not complaint to su

lute.

Her amiles are as the enlivening rays of the sun; the beauty of her presence as the silver light of the

Her attire is simple: her feet trend with caution, and she leareth not to give offence.

The young and the old are enumered with her weetness; carrieth her own commendation.

She speaketh not the first in the conversation of women, neither is her tongue heard above her con panions. Sho turneth not her hoad to gizo after the steps inent she enquireth not of them whither they are

Sue giveth not her opinion unasked, nor stoppeth her care to that of another.

here ears to that of another.

She frequenth not the public bounts of men, she inquireth not after the knowledge improper for her condition.

So becoming is the behaviour of modesty, so levely among the doughters of women?

Is there one who has forgotten to blush, who play the with the wanton glances of her eyes; who replenished the weakness of her sist ?

Shunter will weakness of her his rive of her days. Shame will overtake her in the prime of her days not the years of her widowhood shall be us into

ious as they are many, THE FIVE DAUGHTER'S .- A gentle

daughters, that they might well act their parts in life; and from their advantages and improvements I fought hoped that they would do honor to my limity; and now I find that all my pains, cares and expectations have turned out nothing but a Poor, Little, Short, Brown Hog."

A wag in a country bar room, where each man was relating the wonderful tricks they had seen performed by Signor Blitz, and the rest of the conjuring family, expressed his contempt for the whole tribe, declaring that he could perform any or their tricks, especially that of beating a watch to pieces and restrains it whole specially used of bearing a watch to pieces and re-toring it whole.

It being doubted, he domanded a trial. Several

whiches were it obee produced for the experiment, "Thore," said he, "there are the pieces," "Yes," all exclaimed, "now lets see the witch." He used various mysterious words, shook up the fragments, and at length put down the morter and pestle, observing:

"Well, I thought I could do it, but by George I can't."

CHERRE CARE .- Boil a quart of rich milk. CHERRE CARE.—Boll a quart of rich milk. Best eight gre, put them to the milk, and let the milk and let milk and let the milk and let milk and the knew that the milk and whe milk and let milk and let milk and the knew that the milk and let milk and the knew that the milk and the knew that the milk and the knew that the milk and the milk a t to the table cold.

Why is the dray wheel tire like a fashionable Will is the dray wheel the like a manufacture of the property of the property

WEALTH. The sum which gives content whether

RALEY BRAYS AD LIGHT THARTS

A. P. WAR SWANG AND LIGHT THARTS

A. WAR SWANG AND LIGHT THARTS

A. P. WAR SWANG AND LIGHT THARTS

A. WAR SWANG AND LIGHT THARTS

and men buy their experience at the same market, though all may not pry the same price for the controlled many through all may not pry the same price for the controlled many. The only way is to make much of what conjust dearly and you can do this with a light heart better than with a heavy one. A heavy heart—what's the use of it? Will it make your fortune? No! it does not heavy one of the fact, that the grand will mar it. That's the use of it.

WEALTH.

There is no questioning the fact, that the grand object of pursuit, with individuals and nations, is discounted to the origin of thind bridles. Think of this scriously and you will abundance of their wisdom, concluded the hoires had non-much such, and they wished to curtail it; heavy discounted the third will be after feelings are more or less light in commence of the present, we will abundance of their wisdom, concluded the hoires had non-much such, and they wished to curtail it; heavy discounted the hoires had non-much such, and they wished to curtail it; heavy discounted the hoires had non-much such, and they wished to curtail it; heavy discounted the hoires had non-much such, and they wished to curtail it; heavy discounted the hoires had non-much such, and they wished to curtail it; heavy discounted the hoires had non-much such that their hap you will abundance of their wished to curtail it; heavy discounted the hoires had non-much such that the grand of this distinct on any population. There is no questioning the latest with a gard here can be discounted that there is a grand of heavy will have the advantage of the heavy of it.

Modesty.

Behold the daughter of inne cence!—how beautiful is the inflection; it we discounted the hoires had non-much of present possessions or the extent of the population of the which of the will be decreased the hoires had non-much of present possessions or the cyce are inseption of the wild had the dear the provided possessions or the extent of the provided possessions or the extent of the provided possessions or the extent of

Tue Sisters.-The following account of a scene t the slave market of Constantinople is taken from work enlitted "Wayfaring Sketches:"

The Five Daughters A gentleman had five daughters, all of whom he brought up to some useful and representation and expectation corresponding in lite. These daughters are selected and terrogeneously and respectation corresponding in lite. These daughters with a five grasp and arrived, one after the other, with the consent of their father.

The first married a gentleman by the name of Poor; the second, a Mr. Little; the third, a Mr. Short; the fourth, a Mr. Bours and the fifth, a Mr. Hogg. At the wedding of the later, her sisters with their husbands were present. After the ceremonies of the wedding were ever, the cld gentlemen said to the guests;

"I have taken great pains to educate my five daughters, that they might well act their parts in life; and from their advantages and improvements I fondly hoped that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily; and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily, and now I find that they would do honor to my lamily here are the constant the parts in the head of the male, and there was a well known signal. It is a hard to say which was the mule, mule, and they we can be a hard to say which was the independent of the mule, mule, and the mule, mule, and they we can be a hard to say which was the indivented when the second one half of the mule

SYMPATHY .- It is sweet to turn from the chilling and heartless world—the world which so often aim-judges our motives—to seek in some sympathizing heart for consolation—to find congenial souls that can feel our sorrows, can share our joys, ean understand and appreciate the feelings which actuate us, a sorrow how consuling is the blessed voice of synthes. In our greatest trials it lightens our bur pathy. In our greatest trials it lightens our nur-dens—making smoother our pathway before os, and pouring a healing bolm into our hearts, and our les-ser afflictions are forgotten in its presence.

John Quincy Adams .- A life of this good man has just been published by Gov. W. Hasseward, of New York. The last scene of his life is thus impressively described in it:

" He could not shake off the dews of death that gathered on his brow. He could not pierce the thick shades that rose before him. But he

outh. "You need not be affaid," said one of his com "You need not be afraid," said one of his companies to the courth."

"You need not be afraid," said one of his companies, said on

A SATISFACTION .- "Well, Pat, Jim didn't quite

"What for?"
"So I could a seen him hung, the villian,"

engine.

"I say Dave, ain't these the funiest bells you ever say? They aint like tavern bells you pull the string down—here they pull them up."

Jingle, jingle, went the bells ugain:

"Ring and be—," said the engineer, "I shan't stop her?"

"Gedfienen," asked the Captain, "do you know what our are doing?"

"Geditionen," asked the Captain, "do you know what you are doing?"

"Yes, I do hoss; I've been ringing this half hour to have the servant to bring back our boots—and he must be deaf it he can there these bells."

"There are no bells here for waiters, my dear sir; teese are to stop and start the engines by, and you might do us serious injury by pulling those ropes.—you must not do it my incre."

"Well, Dave, you'ree Dr. Smith don't know every thing. Duln't ha cell us to pull the strings when we wanted anything, and the servants would come:—Maybe we ain't green! I say Captain, what is the

Maybe we ain't green ! I say Captain, what is the

The Captain vamosed.

Conscious Rectifude. in the slave market of Constantinophe is taken from a work entitled "W-yfaring Sketches":

"A most interesting group presented itself before as two young tend de slave, both with most plant out two young tend de slave, both with most plant out two young tend de slave, both with most plant of the arm of the one closely round the neck of the arm of the neck of the arm of the one closely round the neck of the arm of the neck of the arm of the fall the property of the should the sories of the safe arm of the fall the string remark, the contentions look as the strong round the sories of the safe arm of the sories of the safe arm of the safe arm of the safe arm of the fall the strong of the safe arm of the safe arm of the fall the sories of the safe arm of the safe a If a man has correct principles he can never be laughed out of them. The strug of the shoul-der, the biting remark, the contentious look, and

A Short Chapter on Impartiality.—I must tell you a "good 'an" which happened this summer on the same day that I went up the North River on hoard the Hendrick Hadson. After the passengers had retired to their betth, the following dialogue ensued in the ladles' cabin, the door of which was left partly open to promote the circulation of the

A rhoumatic old lady and an asthmatic old lady it goes for loose habits for the sex. could not each be satisfied with reference to the there is a young man in Chainnatti who is so from their night cape:

"Chambermaid, shut the door! I shall surely lide."

"The asthoustic would shout."

"The asthoustic would shout." door. They kept singing out in alternate strains

The asthmatic would shouthambermaid, open the door! I shall surely.

So the contention went on for some time, and the yellow maid with a bandana hankerchief on her head

was fairly frustrated.

At last, an old gentleman disturbed by the alterfrom his own berth—

"Chambermaid, for Heaven's sake open that door and kill one of those ladies, and then shut the door

"It mann be a nonsense, mither, about there

and kill t'other."

being folk l' the moon l'?

"What way, my man l'?

"Oh, because, how do they crush themselves thegither when its only half-mann?

Mama. (grining.) "May be the felk nie like apy-glasses, and shut themselves in."

Among all the polated things of Junius, there is nothing superior to this. "Private oredit is wealth June. It listed 43 days: There were 2289 cases, public honor is security: The feather that adorns the royal bird supports its flight. Strip him of his physical and you fix him to the earth."

A PRESENT.—When the shelers visited. Philadelphia in 1832, it made its appearance on the 27th of June. It listed 43 days: There were 2289 cases, and 746 deaths.

Taking it Coolly.—Many years ago, as Judge Tompkins, afterwards Governor Tompkins, of N. York, was sentencing a man to be executed for murder, in Orange county, and while he was in pathetic terms admonishing him to repentance and preparation, the criminal looking up to the gallery of the church in which the court was held, exclaimed in a loud and clem voice, "keep order there, will you—I cannot hour what the Judge says to me."

A country clergyman being opposed to the use of the violin in the church service, was, however, near ruled by his congregation, who determined to have one. On the following Sunday, the parson commenced the service by exclaiming, in long drawn accents—" You may fiddle and sing the 40th paster."

An exchange tells a good story of a jolly husband who, having been out on a bit of a prec, was saluted by his better half on his retriparities 0, you hard hearted wretch! The husband energly replied, that he did not think his heart could be very hard, for he had been soughing it for the last forty eight hours! eight hours!

THAT'S THE REASON.—My daughter Annie used to be dull when she was a maiden; why is she lively since her marriage? Because she is

LET THEM DIE OUT.—A young clergyman having buried three wives, a lady asked him how he happened to be so lucky?
"Madam," replied he, "I knew they could not live without contradiction, so I let all of them.

The Bachelon's Dissiculte.—" You have only yourself to please," said a married friend to an old bachelor. "True," replied he, "but you cannot tell what a difficult task I find it."

The Pennsylvanian says that the very worst way

If you are determined to commit suicide in consu It you are determined to commit suicide in consections of poverty, do it early in the morning, limites of late at night, and you will save the expense of

A Printer whose industry was not the mos inent virtue he possessed, furned Physician. He was waked the rosson, . "In printing," answered he, "all the faults are exposed to the eye; but in physic they are buried with the partent."

On a recent mornlight night, a mother had seven years of ago, told him he should never defer till to mornive what he could do to-day. The little countries what he ear nonsense, mither, about there give it is mound be a nonsense, mither, about there give fills l'the mornive tue eat the remaine give fills l'the mornive.

What a wasto of powder it seems to me, to see one sweet gal kissing another—sweets to sweets."

A dergyman, on a hot, drowsy, summer day, found on concluding a long discourse that half his congregation were just waking from sleep, quietly suid; and will visit the principal points in the Sincery action. The Colonel, its is undergation were just waking from sleep, quietly suid; and will visit the principal points in the Sincery action. The Colonel, its is undergation, will visit the principal points in the Sincery action, and address the bor, von don't seem to have paid much attention to it. I think I will go over it again." And go over it he hid, from text to exhortation.

A reason was recently shrughtered at Syracuse weighing 2000 lbs. Monstrous,

or The Magnetto Telegraph has been extended to Hollidaysburg, via Bedlind,

pleasure in scratching."

And Ever to Business.—A temperance lecturer in England, not long since, finished his discourse that;

And, finish, my hearers, why should any of you drink urdent spirits? My son Tom has got as good cider as any in the country, at sixpense a quert,"

The Clipper denies it.

The Clipper denies