OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WEING, OUR COUNTRY"

AT \$2 00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 36.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1850.

NO. 51.

New and Chear Store.

THE subscribers respectfully announce to the citizens of Carlisle and the surrounding country, that they have just opened in the store room adjoining the store of Mr. J. G. Carmony, and directly opposite Monyer's Confectionary store, in North Hanover street, a splendid assortment of Dry Goods, consisting in part of

Dry Goods, consisting in part of

Cloths, Cassimeres,
Cassimet, Sattinets and Vestings; a great stock
of Summer Goods for Men and Boys' wear, Mousde laines, Lawns, Ginghams, Bareges, Alpachas,
Barege de Laines, Calicoes, Checks, Tickings,
muslins, flannels, table and toweling drapers, table cloths, umbrellas, parasols, ribbons, stockings,
gloves, linen, cambric and silk handkerchiefs,
laces, edgings and insertings, cap nets, tarleton,
swiss, book, mull, jaconet and cambric muslins;
an elegant assortment of

Cheap Bonnets,

and Braid Hats,

GROCERIES, QUEENSIVARE, Carpet chain, hardware, &c., some handsome and cheap carpets, together with a variety of Goods ir our line, which have all been laid in at low prices and will be sold cheaper than can be bought else

where.

We respectfully invite every body to call and judge for themselves, as we are determined to offer great bargains. J. L. STERNER & CO.

April 4, 1850

Spring and Summer Dry Goods, At the Cheap Wholesale and Retail Dry-goods Store of

ARNOLD & LEVI,

Wilo are new opening the largest, handsomest, and cheapest assortinent of Spring and Summer Goods ever brought to Carliele, among which will be found a beautiful selection of

Ladies Dress Goods,

saw styles; plain, changeable and striped Silks; Bareges, Silk Tissues, Berage de Laines, Lawns, Linen Lustres, Mouelin de Laines; French, English, American and Scotch Ginghams; French and English Chintees; Figured, striped, bared & plain Swiss and Book Muslins; Linen Cambric Handkherchiefs, nch Worked Collars, Thread and Cotton Luces and Edginga.

Bonnets & Ribbens,

bit every kimi, quality and price. Paracols & Sun Shades, a very handsome assortment.

THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER

Is published every Thursday, at Carlisle, Pa., by JOHN B BRATTON, upon the following conditions, which will be rigidly adhered to:

gidly 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 and odiscontinuance permitted until all arrearages are paid,

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One square, one insertion,
One square, two insertions,
One square, three insertions.
Every subsequent insertion, per square,
A liberal discount will be made to those
to year, or for three or six months.

Orrice.—The office of the American Polunteer is in and story of Janice H. Graham's new stone building, I Il anovor street, a few doors south of the Court House hose having business are invited to call.

poetical.

OUR DEEP OLD WELL!

Who can forget our deep old well; That stood below the lawn; That dear old well I wisted, So often just at dawn? What lawny was it to me. To stand beside the brink, And from the backet iron bound; To take my morning drink!

So sweet and pure the water seemed it sparkled as it fell : It sparkled as it fell;
It was the noctar of our cot,
The water of that well.
By dear of father how he leved
To sit beneath the bower;
Just after work and slowly quaff—
He'd drink, 'twould seem, an hour,

All loved that well, the blessed place,
And every stroller knew,
To help himself—make fust the chain—
"Twas all he had to do.
When at our himsestead strangers paused, When at our homestead strangers par To make a passing call; My impulse was, if they would drink, For all were welcome—all.

And no'er shall I forget the time,
The well, alus't was dry;
And I was sick with grief—e'en now,
To think of it I sigh.
And when the water came, once more,
Ah! who my joy can tell?
Thit then I know not, how! I loved
That moss-stoned deep old well,

Miscellancous.

MYSTERIES OF MESMERISM.

clos about his eyes, and all sorts of imaginary gretesque figures on his cheek, changing his hands ocinsionally, as if to invest the ceremony with addicould mystery. Miss H—— imitated him with
scrupulous exactitude and impertuable gravity
while the mirth of the spectators became more and
more excited, and it seemed that some of them
would die with laughter. Some rolled upon the sofas, some hung powerless over the chairs, almost
dead with mirth, and others fell upon the floor and
held their sides.

Charley continued to make the mysterious passes
across his face, and Miss H——, to initiate his
movements, until the mirth rose to such a pitch that
the poor girl began to suspect that it was occasioned
by something besides the mere oddity of Charley's
motions. She grew uneasy. She feared some trick
played upon herself. The mirth increased. She
could endure it no longer. She resolved to forfeit
the oysters. Amid rours of laughter frem the Spectators, she cried out—

"There I've wiffestered this long enough! Now

the count enture it in to longer. Since answer to protect the cysters. Amid roars of laughter frem the special tors, she cried out—

"There! I've wiffstood this long enough! Now I'm going to know what there is to laugh at.?

"Look in the glass! Look in the glass!" cried the mirrh suffocating speciators.

Miss. H.— was before the mirror in a mement. A cry of despair and shame burst from her lips.—
Her face! her pretty, bewitching face! it was covered with black streaks of every imaginative character. Over her nose, around her eyes, across her forhead, up and down, diagonally and cross-wise, on overy portion of her face, were the marks of her own fingers, just as she had touched on her delicate skin.—The bottom of her plate had been smoked!

While Miss H.—— covering her features with her andkerchief, retreated to another room, and while the company was near giving up the ghost in a perfect estay of laughter, Charley said without a smile—

"I won this time, but I think I can afford the

oysters at any rate."

The oysters were brought in at Charley's expense Charley said he could not think of tasting his unti

Charley said he could not think of tasting his until Miss. II—— re-speared, and sent a committee of the girls to bring her in. These reported that the fair victin had not yet succeeded in getting the smoke off her face, upon which Charley bade them return and bring her in at only rate.

In a few minutes the committee once more relutered, accompanied by Miss III——. The smoke still showed itself upon her face in spots, and her eyes glistefied with tesis; but she advanced with admirable frankness and a cheerful smile, and taking Charley by the hand acknowledged the fairness of the joke, and complimented his ingenuity and skill. The merry company then sat down to the oysters, which none enjoyed with a knewer refish than she who list contributed so much to the amusement of the guests that night. o guests that night.

A TIRESOME GUEST.

THE LOST PLAYMATE.

I hear the children shouting, for the spring time of delight All that used to play together.
All but one are here to night

One we laid in peaceful slumber. Away from all life's ills, When the roses of the summer. Were dying on the hills.

And we often think about him, Where the shadows darkly wave Though we know the blessed Savid Has not left him in the grave!

O, he had such shining ringlets.
Such a fuir and noble brow.
The strange his little playmates.
Never seem to miss him now!
Strange his name is never spoken.
As in sport they jouddy call;
When the lost one was the fairest,
Was the brightest one of all,

A WILD CAT STORY.

Many years age, in the wilds of the western part of Mississippi, there lived an old hunter by the name of Rube Fox, who was as notorious in that section of country as ever Martin Scott was in the West.

One day Rube came down with a small party

In a little village in Western Illinois, there resided a very worthy, very knock-knoed, very timid son of Esculapius, (who shall be nameless, lest he inight chance to see himself figuring as the here of this little sketch), whose pretty considerable practice," as he said himself, kept him everlastingly transfling about in an old wreck of a buggy, drawn by a guant, unlappy looking horse, with that peculiar cast of countenance which a hardly used animal of his spectes always possesses.

The little doctor's practice was so extended, and the farmers so thinly scattered over a large tract of little doctor's practice was no extended, and the farmers so thinly scattered over a large tract of little doctor's practice was no extended, and the farmers so thinly scattered over a large tract of little doctor's practice was no extended, and the farmers so thinly scattered over a large tract of little doctor's practice was no extended, and the farmers so thinly scattered over a large tract of little doctor's practice was a large tract of little doctor's practice was no extended, and the farmers so thinly scattered over a large tract of little doctor's practice was no extended, and the farmers so thinly scattered over a large tract of little doctor's practice was no extended, and the farmers so thinly scattered over a large tract of little doctor's practice was no extended, and the farmers so thinly scattered over a large tract of little doctor's practice was no extended, and the farmers so thinly scattered over a large tract of little doctor's practice was not of Mississippi, there lived an old Musca for Mississippi, there lived an old Mississippi, t

The little decicle precision was so extended, and less interest the formers to hillips started over a large treat of over powers of the formers to hillips started over a large treat of over powers of the formers to hillips started over a large treat of over powers of the formers to hillips started over a large treat of over powers of the formers to hillips started over a large treat of over powers of the formers to hillips started over a large treat of over powers of the formers to hillips started over a large treat of over powers of the started over a large treat over the started over Selection of the control of the cont