

American

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

OUR COUNTRY—MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT—BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY!

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1850.

AT \$200 PER ANNUM.

NO. 13.

Bargains! Bargains!

THE subscriber is now selling off his stock of Summer goods at prices lower than ever heard of in Carlisle.

His stock is very large, new, and complete. It includes—

Lawn, Barizes, Tissues, Grains, Ribbons, Bonnet Flowers, and other trimmings at wonderful low prices. Stockings and gloves lower than ever.

De Lains, Checks, Tickings, Diapers, Table covers, &c. considerably below low water mark.

In mens wear, such as Tweeds, Cottonade Drillings, &c.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has just made desirable additions to his stock of Goods, embracing choice selections of seasonable Goods—among them will be found—

Alfons, Lawns, Barizes, Bonnets, Palm Leaf Hats, Ribbons, Cottons in grain, variety, Mulls, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

Boots & Shoes,

Proceries of all kinds. Thankful for the increasing patronage of a generous public, he invites special attention to the above, feeling confident that he can offer unusual inducements to purchasers.

N. W. WOODS, Agt.
Carlisle, July 11, 1850.

NOTICE.

A LARGE STOCK OF DRY GOODS SELLING AT THE BEE HIVE AT COST.

FOR the benefit of all my friends in the town and country, the subscriber, feeling the above announcement, to show that he has concluded to change his business, settle up all book accounts, and sell out his entire stock of Goods at cost.

All who wish to save a sixpence each do it by calling at the Bee Hive, in North Hallow street, as I wish to dispose of my stock between this and the 1st of January 1851, to have a large stock of Staple Goods, all suited for family use.

Please call and examine my stock as nothing will be lost, and all attention will be given by the subscriber to the goods.

July 25, 1850—3m
S. A. COYLE.

Light! Light!

FINE OIL, LAMP GLASS AND FLUID

OF acknowledged superiority and purity, manufactured and sold at the lowest prices, by

DAVIS & HATHORN,
at the old-established stand of the late BENJAMIN T. DAVIS, CAMDEN, New Jersey, where orders by mail or otherwise are solicited, and prompt attention will be given to all communications. Their extensive experience, and the award of a Silver Medal, and complimentary notice by the Philadelphia Institute over all competitors, is sufficient evidence of the excellence of our Oil, Turpentine, Rosin, and Spirits of Turpentine, for all Wholesale and Retail.

July 25, 1850—3m

Paper Hangings.

ONE THOUSAND PIECES.

ONE thousand pieces paper hangings received at the store of the subscriber, this week from one of the largest eastern manufacturing establishments, and will be sold at 8, 10, 12, 16, 20, 25, 31, 37, and 50 cents per piece.

They are good, beautiful, and uncommonly cheap.

—Aug. 16.

TO FARMERS AND MEN OF BUSINESS.

OILS, CANDLES AND GUANO.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers, at the lowest rates, in any quantity to suit purchasers, the following—

GENUINE PERUVIAN GUANO,
and every variety of

SPERM, WHALE, LARD, AND TANNERS' OILS.

Manufacturers, Farmers, Dealers and Consumers, are invited to call.

GEO. W. RIDGWAY,
No. 37 North Wharves, the first Oil Store, below Race street, Philadelphia.
August 16, 1850—3m

More New Goods.

J. STERNER & CO., have just received their third supply of Summer Goods, among which will be found by 20 per cent the cheapest stock of Goods ever opened in Carlisle.

Lawns at 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 1/2 cents.
Summer Lusters at 8, 9, 10, 12, 18 & 20 cents.
Calicoes at 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 1/2 cents.
Summer Paris stuffs at 6, 8, 9, 10, 12 1/2 & 25 cents.
Checks at 6 to 12 cents.

Muslins at all prices, and every thing else in our line of business unusually low. We invite all to call and examine for themselves, as there is no charge made for showing Goods.

Carlisle, June 20, 1850

Farmers and Drivers' Inn.

West High Street, one square West of the Rail Road Depot, Carlisle.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the travelling community that he has leased the above well known stand, recently kept by Jacob Williams, and is now prepared to accommodate all those who may be pleased to make his house their stopping place.

THE HOUSE has been recently furnished. The arrangement is large and convenient, and capable of accommodating fifty head of horses. His table will at all times be supplied with the best markets can afford, and his Ban with the choicest liquors. Thankful for the patronage thus far bestowed, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

Carlisle, May 23, 1850—1/2

White Lead.

WETHERILL'S Pure White Lead and 5 barrels of refined Oil, just received by the subscriber in Main street, to be sold cheap.

Aug. 16. **HENRY SEXTON.**

Poetical.

THE BRIDES PARADE.

Why do I weep?—to leave the vine
Whose clusters o'er my head—
The morning-glory, that I love so well,
The flowers I loved to tend,
A thousand thoughts of all my life
Like shadows o'er my head,
I leave my sunny childhood here,
Oh, therefore let me weep!

I leave thee, sister, we have played
Through many a joyous day,
When the olive branch, the olive shade
Hang dim o'er the fountain and tower,
Yes, thou and I, by stream, by shore,
In song, in prayer, in sleep,
Have been as we may be no more—
Kind sister, let me weep!

I leave thee, father, ever bright moon
Most now light other feet,
With gathered grapes, and the tree in tune,
Thy downward steps to greet,
Thou whose voice, to bless thy child,
Lay tones of love so deep,
Which ever o'er all my youth hath smiled;
I leave thee! let me weep!

Miscellaneous.

RECOLLECTIONS OF CHILDHOOD—A VISIT HOME.

For the Volunteer.

If there is one subject which remains fresh and green in the mind of man, it is the recollections of his childhood. It is inappreciable what changes may be made by time, or in what condition or position in life he may find himself, but his thoughts will revert to the happy days of his youth, and linger with peculiar pleasure around the days and scenes of his childhood. He may, at times, be worn with care and bowed down with sorrow, his pathway may appear dark, and his heart may be heavy with grief, but a recollection of the innocent days of childhood drives away his gloomy bodings and draws in a sea of pleasure his griefs and troubles. Distance separates him from the scenes of his childhood, but his memory will carry him back to the cherished spot and almost restore the deeds of the time.

Time may obliterate from the mind many traces of his life, but it is the recollections of his childhood, as the mirror does his precious treasures. He may, at times, be worn with care and bowed down with sorrow, his pathway may appear dark, and his heart may be heavy with grief, but a recollection of the innocent days of childhood drives away his gloomy bodings and draws in a sea of pleasure his griefs and troubles. Distance separates him from the scenes of his childhood, but his memory will carry him back to the cherished spot and almost restore the deeds of the time.

A MODERN DESEDMON.

—A maid, so tender, fair and happy;
So opposite to marriage, that she shunn'd
The wealthy courtier, and the general mock;
From her guardian to the holy home

This happy, stirring, matter-of-fact world of ours is full of romance and incident, out of which the poet would weave his thrilling tragedy, as it was ere Will Shakespeare entered into the world. The incidents of our life are so varied and so numerous, that the poet, if he were to attempt to describe them, would have to write a volume as large as the Bible.

Generally received opinion that there is no accounting for the success of the late Mr. J. Sterner, a young man of color, who has just returned from a tour of the continent, and who has just returned from a tour of the continent, and who has just returned from a tour of the continent.

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that here lies one in whom every domestic virtue swayed supreme.

But come, wend your steps away from this spot—visit some of the haunts of your youth; many an hour have you walked away there. It is the same old tree—it affords the same ample shelter from the rays of the sun as it ever did. And there, too, is the rock, by which you have passed many a long day. Sleep and taste its waters—they are the same—aye, they are better, for absence has made them sweeter and cooler to the taste. Yonder is the swamp, in the middle of which blooms the cow-slip, the butter-bug, and the wild rose; seat yourself upon this moss-covered mound, in the same spot upon which the companion of your youth, (and now unclasp your shoes, and wade in you who wot to do, and pull the cow-slip to present to her who is waiting for you, as she stands near the water's edge. And there is your old familiar seat, it is a hard one, the soft rock, but is beautiful. A weeping willow shades it, and high rugged cliffs surround it on all sides, and there, between two cliffs, nature it is a perfect wreck. "Yes, it is sweet though sad," thus to linger with memory, and to him who has been absent for years nothing is so pleasing. It refreshes all his faculties, and all his senses. If he has been absent for years, he will find that the heart still throbs with sweet. We love the power that can carry us back to the days of childhood, and he who resists such pleasant recollections must have a soul callous to every feeling.

All about us lie the memories of our youth, and we are so near the realization of what you long for, than you were years ago when you thought it. "Yes, it is sweet though sad," thus to linger with memory, and to him who has been absent for years nothing is so pleasing. It refreshes all his faculties, and all his senses. If he has been absent for years, he will find that the heart still throbs with sweet. We love the power that can carry us back to the days of childhood, and he who resists such pleasant recollections must have a soul callous to every feeling.

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The African Verdant.

Alexander of Macedonia once entered into a neighboring and wealthy province of Africa; the inhabitants came forth to meet him, and brought him their robes filled with golden apples and fruits.

"Eat this fruit among yourselves," said Alexander; "I am not come to see your wealth but your love."

They then conducted him to the market where the king administered justice. A citizen just then came before the king and said:

"I have bought of this man, oh king, a sack full of golden apples, but I find it a secret treasure, and I wish to give it to my father, but he will not let me take it again. Command him, oh king, that he give it to me."

And his antagonist, a citizen also of the place answered:

"I thought to retain unjustly and should not let me take it to receive anything from thee? I have sold thee the sack with all that was in it. Keep it, for it is mine. Command him, oh king, that he give it to me."

He answered, "Yes."

He inquired of the other if he had a daughter, and the answer, "Yes," was returned.

"Well then," said the king, "you are both just men; marry your children to each other, and give them the discovered treasure as a marriage portion. This is my verdict."

Alexander was astonished when he heard the verdict.

"I have judged unjustly," said the king of this remote country, "that thou art this astonished?"

"Not and all," answered Alexander, "but in our country they would have judged for otherwise."

And the African king said:

"Both parties would have lost their heads, and answered Alexander, 'and their treasure would have fallen into the hands of the king.'"

Then the king clasped his hands together and said:

"Does the sun shine upon you? And do the heavens still shower their rain upon you?"

Alexander replied, "Yes."

"It is well," said the king, "for the sake of innocent beasts which live in your country; for upon such men the sun should shine and no rain should fall."

A Court scene.

In the little village of old Stratford, a way down east, a character notorious for the most impudent and rigid system of morals, was indicted, imprisoned, and brought to trial, for stealing a certain quantity of—better known as—mutton. Judge S. entered the court, and the prisoner, who had been in the jail for some time, and at the urgent request of the unfortunate victim of the law, he was reduced to visit him in the jail. After a brief dispute, the judge requested that he should be allowed to visit him in the jail. After a brief dispute, the judge requested that he should be allowed to visit him in the jail.

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Marrying to Live.

In the "Police Cases" supplied the Pennsylvania Register, relative to the parties to the late tragedy at Troy, N. Y.

William A. Caldwell had been a personal acquaintance of the writer for some fifteen years, interrupted only by an absence of nine months, at Auburn, and a three years' cruise as supercargo, on board a merchantman to China, &c. He arrived at New York from that cruise, in early summer. Previous to his leaving this continent, (some years previous) he was engaged to be married to the lady who was afterwards the victim of the tragedy, and who was a full family. There was considerable opposition to the match, which delayed the consummation of their desires. He was absent to China, and after his return, he was engaged to be married to the lady who was afterwards the victim of the tragedy, and who was a full family. There was considerable opposition to the match, which delayed the consummation of their desires.

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THE TROY TRAGEDY.

The following facts have been furnished the Albany State Register, relative to the parties to the late tragedy at Troy, N. Y.

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