

VOL. 37.

Hang out your banners!

h: Let us see what's out."

Cheap Clothing!

## CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1850.

# THE VOLUNTEER.

## CARLISLE, THURSDAY, OCT. 3, 1850.

### om the Perry County De MPLANAHAN AND BAILY.

Hear the trumpes: Here they come ! here they are ! What's the matter ! what's the matter ? Only look at the crowd, Come on Joe, Jim and Sam Hatter, MULANAHAN AND BAILY. The Carlisle Herald is very liberal in its epi-theis of aristocrats applied to Messrs. M'Lana-han and Baily. We suppose the editor thinks his say so is taken for gospel, but the people will require better proof of that assertion before they will give it credit. Too many of the people of Perry have seen Mr. Baily at his own home, with his abait other the manufactors and with showed Heh, ho!. here comes Bill, We'll ask him what's the muss; See how the street does fill, There certainly must be a fuss!

Poetical. We publish below a beautiful piece of poetry writ

### n by GEO. D. PRENTICE : From Graham's Magazine LINES WRITTEN IN A BEAUTIFUL MOON LIGHT.

Sweet moon, I love thee, yet I grieve To gaze on thy pale orb to night; It tells me of that last dear ove I passed with her, my soul's delight.

THE MOUNTAIN OF THE TWO LOVERS. A World of Love at Home The earth hath treasures fair and bright, Deep buried in her caves, Aud ocean blieth many a gem; With his blue curilug waves; Yet not within her bosom dark, Or ineath the deshift fuan, Lies there a treasure cowilling A world of love at home.

THE MOUNTAIN OF THE TWO LOVERS. We forget in what book it was, many years ago, that we read the story of a lover who was to win his mestrees by carrying her to the top of a mountain, and how he did win her. We think the accone was in Switzerland; but the mountain, though high enough to tax his stout heert to the utermost, must have been among the lowest. Let us fancy it a good lofty hill in the stimmer time. It was, at any rate, so high, that the father of the lady, a proud nobleman; thought it impossible for a young man so burthened to scale it. For this reason alone, in scorn, he bade him do it, and his daughter should be hig.

NO. 17.

Truth Stranger than Fiction. The Paris correspondent of the St. Louis Re-

The Paris correspondent of the St. Louis Re-publican, relates the following: A young man recently made his escape from the galleys at Toulouse. He was stong and vig-orous and soon made his way across the country and escaped pursuit. He arrived next: morning before a cottage in an open field, and stopped to beg something to eat and concealment while be reposed a little. But he found the inmates in the greatest distress. Four little children sat trem-bling in a corner, their mother was weeping and tearing her hair, and the father walking the floor in agony. The galley elave asked what was the matter, and the father replied that they were that morning to be turned out of doors, because they could not pay their rent. "You see me driven to despair," said the father, "my wile and children without food and shelter and without means to provide any for them." The convict listened to the tale with tears of sympathy. "I will give you the means. I have but just escaped from the galleys; whoever secures and takes back an escaped prisoner is entiled to a reward of fifty francs. How much does your rent amount to ?"

BY J. J. REYNOLD

True sterling happiness and Joy Are not with gold allied; Nor can it yield a pleasure like. A merry freside. I eivy not the man who dwells In stately ball or dome, If 'nich is spiendor he listh not A world of Jove at home.

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