

American Volunteer

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.
VOL. 37.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1851.

AT \$300 PER ANNUM.
NO. 34.

THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER

Published every Thursday, at Carlisle, Pa., by JOHN B. BRATTON. It contains the following conditions which will be strictly adhered to:

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One copy for one year, in advance, \$3.00. Three copies for one year, in advance, \$7.50. Single copies, 10 cents. The subscription is for one year, unless otherwise stated. All communications should be addressed to the Editor, at Carlisle, Pa.

Poetical.

From the Eastern Sentinel.

THE CHURCH.

BY REV. W. M. BARKER.

The Church is founded on a Rock,
That no power beneath or above,
Can move its foundation stone,
That comes from earth and heaven.

Her God built walls encircling round,
Rise far above her towers,
And in the midst of her,
Her spirit's pleasure flows.

The Spirit and the Word of life,
Which make her truly blest,
While passing through this world of strife,
To everlasting rest.

Who then is she, so much renowned,
As Church of the Most High?
The Church that's built on Christ alone,
Whom all the world adore.

We answer this without disguise,
And love the truth to tell,
That in the Church of Christ,
We all must dwell.

The Church is God's own children dear,
That in His image shine;
The Church that's built on Christ alone,
Whom all the world adore.

These surely shall surround His throne,
Through the eternal ages,
Who have believed in His dear Son,
Who all the world adore.

There they shall sleep the long-extended years,
Where'er the Lord will send,
And in His Church shall dwell,
In everlasting rest.

The dearth of our A-ge is not new,
Shall we let the Church above,
And give Him all the same,
In everlasting love.

Miscellaneous.

ANECDOTES OF DR. BASCOM.

The *Ladies Repository* contains a notice of the late Dr. Bascom, in which are several interesting anecdotes which we extract the following:

For several years, Dr. Bascom's labors were acknowledged in the State of New York, and in Kentucky and Ohio. The hardships and privations to which he was subjected on these circuits were such as to draw the notice of an ordinary man. He frequently had to ride many miles a day through solitary forests, and after the fatigues of such a journey delivered a sermon at night. The roads, at that time, were scarcely broken, and there were no bridges over the streams, and the winter was often so severe by rains beyond the banks. But this was a slight obstacle to the noble pioneer of the West. He would force his horse dashing forward, and swim across the flowing billow. To a soul like his, a wet blanket and a few hours' confinement were trifles not to be reckoned on. On one occasion, while swimming a small stream in Kentucky, which had been swollen to an unusual height by recent rains, the current was so rapid that he was forced to swim against it. He was once on a boat which was wrecked on a sand bar, and the boat was filled with water. He was once on a boat which was wrecked on a sand bar, and the boat was filled with water.

BEFORE MY HAIR WAS GRAY.

BY T. H. BARKER.

You bid me sing, oh lady bright,
A song of other years,
There was an hour when I was light,
My eyes were clear,
And I could sing as sweetly then,
As I can sing now.

My hair was not yet gray,
My eyes were clear,
And I could sing as sweetly then,
As I can sing now.

My hair was not yet gray,
My eyes were clear,
And I could sing as sweetly then,
As I can sing now.

THE FROZEN SHIP.

A THRILLING SKETCH.

At this period, when so much anxiety prevails respecting the fate of Sir John Franklin, every thing relating to the polar region is of interest. The following is a thrilling sketch:

On the 15th of August, 1847, Capt. Warren, of the ship *Arcton*, while on a voyage to the North Pole, discovered a large number of icebergs, in about 77 degrees of north latitude. On one side and within a mile of his vessel, these were chiefly wedged together, and a succession of waves, breaking over the bows, showed each other as far as the eye could reach, and in the distance, a low, level, white, and shining shore, which was completely blocked up in that quarter, and that it had probably been so for a long period of time. Capt. Warren did not feel altogether satisfied with his situation, but he had no other way of proceeding than to wait for the ice to melt, and he therefore kept a strict watch over the icebergs, and as long as the icebergs kept in their respective places.

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DAILY HABITS OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

The personal daily habits of the Queen and her family are exceedingly simple and plain. Breakfast is taken at 10 o'clock, and consists of a cup of coffee and a slice of bread and butter. The Queen and her family usually walk in the private grounds of the palace, if the weather does not permit of outdoor exercise. The Queen and her family usually walk in the private grounds of the palace, if the weather does not permit of outdoor exercise.

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Female Tenderness.

I never when in distress and misery applied for relief to a female without finding sympathy and aid. The power of assistance is always ready. On the northern side of the plain we had just entered, was a large encampment of these people composed of brown and white tents, which, though low and small, were an aspect even of comfort and well as regularity. Being in absolute want of milk, I determined to solicit the assistance of these Turcomans. I saw a woman at the entrance of a small tent, occupied in domestic employment; and being convinced that the appeal, to the feelings of the female sex, would be more successful, I stepped, until curiosity which it was ungracious in me to disapprove, induced her to peep from behind her coarse raiment. She saw me unassumingly; my inverted bow still explained my wants, and a smile of sympathy and kindliness, which was not only a welcome, but an assurance of her hospitality. The timidity of her sex, the rage of her country, and even the fear of danger, gave way to the benevolence of her heart. She went to the tent again, returned speedily with a glass of milk, and placing it towards me with a gentle smile, then half raised, filled my bowl to the brim and vanished.—*Griffith.*

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ODDS AND ENDS.

SWIFTHY.—Take the hand of the friendless! Smile on the sad and dejected. Sympathy with those in trouble! Drive every where to diffuse around you sunshine and joy. If you do this, you will be sure to be loved.

IN one of the provinces of China, an edict has been issued by the Prefect, pronouncing Christianity to be illegal, incredible and absurd!

THINK OF IT.—The poor pittance of seventy years, says a certain moralist, is not worth being a villain for. Drive every where to diffuse around you sunshine and joy. If you do this, you will be sure to be loved.

IT is more difficult to make the eyes than any other organs we are possessed of. To tell what a woman says, pay attention to her tongue. If you wish to ascertain what she means, pay attention to her eye. To talk in opposition to the heart is one of the easiest things in the world; to look, this opportunity, is more difficult than algebra.

LUCRETIA MOTT says that a young man who cannot persuade a lot of foolish women to buy what they will never want, or their husbands to be able to pay for, should never expect to become as rich as celebrated as a dry goods clerk.

LOVE AND COLD WEATHER.—The colder the weather on the coast the girls bring to you. With the thermometer, the girls' attachment to corduroy is only equaled by the tenacity with which it clings between a clean-bust and a flannel overcoat.

A CURE.—Sweet Olive Oil is a certain cure for the bite of a rattlesnake. Apply it internally.

POWER will intoxicate the best hearts, as wine the strongest heads. No man is wise enough, nor good enough, to be trusted with unlimited power; for, whatever qualifications he may have, he is not entitled to the possession of an dangerous privilege, unless he possesses, others can no longer answer for him, because he can no longer answer for himself.

TRUE.—A shrewd old gentleman once said to his daughter: "Be sure, my daughter, that you never marry a poor man; but remember, the poorest man in the world is one that has money and nothing else."

EXPRESSIVE.—A poetic young man, in describing the movements of a lot of gold fish, says, they dashed and darted about like bright hopes locked to a man's breast. That young man should be looked at. He's been staying out 'o' nights and studying white key punch.

PLEASURE.—To be intent on pleasure, yet negligent of happiness, is to be careful of what will serve us for a few moments of our life, and yet without regard to what will distress us for many years of it.

PROGRESS.—The papers are bragging of an invention by which leather can be tanned in ten minutes. We have seen the human hide, however, in ten minutes. Our schoolmaster used to do it, occasionally, in two.

LOSING ITS POTENCY.—A late traveller among the Indians says, he saw the first thing he met at Athens, was a Greek girl called "Morion." He had the pyramids thrown overboard, he would not have been more astonished.

MARRIAGE.—The first three months of marriage is generally spent in finding out each other's bad qualities.—The next three in finding out each other's good ones. They are wedded, therefore, a half year before they can be happy. Angels frequently become devils in this time.

FATHER MALONEY says, the only way to make punch is to have the beverage two-thirds whiskey, and one-third water. If you have more water, it is not punch, it is only water. Should this be told in more whiskey.

Great emergencies produce great results; great emergencies also give rise to the true cause of popular sentiment.

MISERABLE.—The domestic mission of the Methodist Church, according to Bishop Jaines, comprises 320 stations, and employ 337 missionaries. Connected with these are about 30,000 church members.

A YANKEE EDITOR remarked, in a polemical article, that though he would not call his opponent a liar, he must say that if the gentleman had intended to state what was utterly false, he had been remarkably successful in his attempt.

THE INDIANS.—The Chickasaw Indians are said to have contributed \$200 in aid of the Washington National Monument. During the discussion of the matter, a Greek girl called "Morion" was mentioned, and she had never shed the blood of a man in war, and that she generated the memory of Washington as much as any white brethren.

A new process for the evaporation of water, for the purpose of making salt, has been discovered. It is done by steam.

VERVE.—No virtue is known to be worth anything if it has been tested. The honesty that knows no corruption is the fidelity that never fails; the truthfulness that never quakes nor is staggered; the self-sacrifice that asks only what is duty, are all the well-ripened fruits of frequent, and varied, and severe trials.

THE reason why the world is not reformed, is because every man would have others make a beginning, and never thinks of himself.

AUTHORS.—That an author's work is the mirror of his mind, is a position that has led to very false conclusions. If a man himself were to write a book, it would be in praise of virtue, and for the benefit of the world, and the bad for reformation.

LOVE is a giant to dare and a child to fear; it is a creator who makes everything out of nothing, and out of whose chaos is formed the universe of the world. It has originated all that is lovely and ideal in our nature.

MEMORY is no blessing, when it is used only as a storehouse for evil thoughts and sinful pleasures; and reason becomes a curse when it labors only in the service of self and pride, and seeks its strength to darkness and confirm fastened.

THE RIGHT.—The greatest man is he who chooses the surest temptations from within and from without; who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully; whose reliance on truth, and on God, is most unflinching.

IT is charming to think that in every vale and in every vale of our earth, we may find love and lives corresponding with the plagues of the lost and the poor, and that every one of the little home and the banks of our rivers and lakes, or in the shelter of the immortal Dove, we have an option of the immortal Dove.

SO to pass through things temporal as not to mix things eternal.—It is a noble and high thinking with patient continuance in well-doing—the great problem of humanity which we should seek.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket. Ready money is a friend in need.

A HUSBAND, as willing to be pleased at home, and as situated to please as in his neighbor's house, and a wife as willing to be pleased at home, and as situated to please as in her neighbor's house, are not far from being a pair of fools.

If you ever wish to carry home a shill, fill of broken bones, just undertake to part with it. If you wish to carry home a shill, fill of broken bones, just undertake to part with it.

FRANK makes a wise man, modest, and not arrogant. It is the best of all things.

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