

TERMS.

Subscription—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, paid in advance; Two Dollars if paid within the year; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. Terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

Poetical.

THE COUNTRY LASSIE.

She blossomed in the country, Where roses were her kings, Her rosy arms about her earth, And brightest blossoms bring; Health was her sole inheritance, And grace her only dower;

THE UNSEEN BATTLE-FIELD.

There is an unseen battle-field, In every land where mortals tread, And where they seldom rest, That field is veiled from mortal sight, 'Tis only seen by one

Miscellaneous.

It was a black, wintry day. Heavy snow drifts lay piled up in the streets of New York, and the whole appearance of the city was cold and dismal.

INTELLECT IN RAGS.

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American Volunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1858. VOL. 45. NO. 17. AT \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON. "OUR COUNTRY—MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT—BUT RIGHT IS WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

THE COUNTRY LASSIE.

There were few who had not learned himself, and it was not long before Marian had the satisfaction of hearing him repeat the alphabet.

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whole current of her life. For a while she shunned Mr. Hamilton; but by persevering kindness he made her feel easy in his presence, and she was the acknowledged friend of the Congressman and his noble wife.

HOW THE DEAD BY YELLOW FEVER ARE BURIED.

A New Orleans correspondent of the Memphis Inquirer gives the following mournful picture of the burial of the yellow fever victims.

A Minister's Walk and Conversation.

The editor of the North Carolina Presbyterian, who is at the Virginia Springs, has heard a good story of Speaker Orr and the Rev. Dr. W. of Lexington, Va.

Christ not a Writer.

One of the most remarkable facts in the history of the world is the fact that Christ did not write anything.

Is the Moon Inhabited?

It has long been known that the moon revolves on its axis in the same time which it revolves round the earth, and that it consequently always presents nearly the same side towards the earth.

Fattening Hogs and their Manure.

To give hogs a start, when first put up for fattening, there is in my opinion no better food than good, ripe pumpkins, boiled and steamed with a moiety of potatoes.

A Story with a Moral.

Mr. Bones, of the firm of Fossil, Bones, & Co., was one of those remarkable men making men whose interrupted success in trade has been the wonder, and afforded the material for the go ip of the town for seven years.

WONDERS OF GEOLOGY.

The following extracts are taken from "The Old Red Sandstone," one of the great works of the late Hugh Miller, the Scottish Geologist.

The Woodpecker's Bill and Tongue.

"The woodpecker taps the hollow benches. Tap, tap, tap, rap, rap, rap. How it echoes through the still woods, said a little boy strolling in the woods, and every now and then hearing the tap, tap, rap, rap, rap, of the hard working little bird.

The Crops in the West.

One of our subscribers, an Exeter farmer, who emigrated to the West a year or two ago, writes to us as follows from Delaware co., Iowa, under date of Sept. 11, 1858:

An O'er True Tale.

A few hours since, in walking down Apollo street, our attention was arrested, by an humble procession passing slowly up to Lafayette street.

Medical Quacks and Impostors.

It is a lamentable fact, that people generally are ever ready to swallow the assertions of every itinerant quack and impostor.

Old Bachelors.

"Oh! bachelors—An exchange says: 'If Mr. Baker thought it wrong for Adam to live single, when there was not a woman upon the earth, how criminally guilty are old bachelors, with the world full of pretty girls!'"

On Friday morning, as Judge Amansia J. Parker, Democratic candidate for Governor, delivered the Lecture Room of the Albany Law School, of which he is professor, the whole class rose and gave three hearty cheers.

A philosophical traveller appears to be speculating upon the age of the Mississippi river.

"Somebody says, 'It's the last ostrich feather that breaks the lumberer's back.' Poor souls! isn't it rather the last grass of ruin?"

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Girls, be Cautious.

The following paragraph, like many others equally good, we find floating around without credit. It matters but little though, who the author may be for it contains some very excellent advice which we commend to all our young lady readers—especially those who contemplate matrimony.

A New Thought.

Friend Taylor, of the Chicago Journal, beautifully explains "the saddest which seems to come upon humanity in the 'melancholy days' of the 'sero and yellow leaf,'—the descending of the year."

About Women.

"I recall, speaking of the society of robaud and charming company."

Influence of Female Society.

It is better for you to see once or twice a week in a lady's drawing-room, even though the conversation is slow, and you know the girl's just by heart, than in a club, tavern or saloon, where you are surrounded by all kinds of girls, as the fascinations of manners and the charms of person.

A NICE CHARACTER.

At the Supreme Court of Vermont, Mr. Sarah A. Mott was divorced from her husband, Mr. Darwin Mott. The Rutland Herald gives the following biography of this worthy, which for its rarity is equalled:

A MARRIED CONJUGATE.

"I cannot close without saying that I have entire confidence in the ability, integrity and patriotism of the present national executive. I know the administration of James Buchanan has been utterly assailed by many at the north and by the extremists at the south. I know that our ultra men here say that the administration has accomplished nothing so far for the good of the nation. I point them with pride to the suppression of filibustering at the extreme south; the crushing out of rebellion in Utah; the going to the aid of the oppressed and the going to sustain our national honor and to punish insults to our national flag in settling the question of the right of search. I point to the new systems of economy introduced into our public service. I point to the admirable policy of the administration, and I challenge objections from the opposition."

CRIMINAL ON THE STREET, OR CRIMINAL ON THE SIDEWALK, OR CRIMINAL ON THE BARREL HOP ORDER, CERTAINLY CAN NEVER BE POPULAR, BUT THERE ARE CREATURES THAT APPROVE OF CRIMINAL, HOPPED WITH WHISKEY, BECAUSE THEY CAN MANUFACTURE DELICIOUS DINNER IN GOING UP STAIRS.

BISHOP DOANE OF NEW JERSEY, HAS FORBIDDEN THE REV. MR. CARDEN, OF PHILADELPHIA, FROM AGAIN ENTERING AN EPISCOPAL PULPIT IN NEW JERSEY.

The cause of offence consisted in Mr. Carden calling on some Methodist ministers to assist him in the administration of Communion service.

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