

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

American Volunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

AT \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 45.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1858.

NO. 26.

Portial.

THE SABBATH.

Fresh glides the brook and flows the gale, Yet yonder hills the quiet still the while. The whirling wheel, the rushing sail, How motionless and still.

GENUINE WORDS.

A young rose in summer time Is beautiful and fragrant, And glorious the many stars That glimmer on the sea.

Miscellaneous.

South Middleton Educational Institute. This Institute met at the Red School House, on Saturday, Nov. 27th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. All the officers, five School Directors and fourteen teachers present.

his method of teaching it, and the inference was, he has the right view of the subject. His plan is well calculated to give his pupils a thorough knowledge of this study, with the use of analytical exercises, calculated to unfold the thinking powers, rendering it attractive and profitable by Black Board exercises, occasionally in parsing and correcting.

Miss Kenyon then made known her method of teaching grammar—the Blackboard being used by her also in parsing and analyzing sentences. Miss Kenyon being one of the best teachers in the township, of long experience in advanced schools, her instructions in the branch cannot be fully appreciated by her pupils, as the Institute was highly edited by her remarks.

English Grammar was then taken up—Mr. Mosser opened by reference to the importance of instructors teaching it by example and precept. That teachers should always themselves guard against improprieties of expression; that all vulgarisms and bad phrases should be discontinued and corrected; by him.

that I lived in a state of extraordinary excitement from that day forth, until the machine was completed. It was a strange affair to look at, resembling a reaping machine, a trotting sulley, and a patent coffee-mill, about equally. The young machinist explained to me, that this model was merely for a test of the principle, and that a larger one built more carefully, would go much faster.

With considerable trouble—for I was stiff and sore—I swam to the railroad dock, and, climbing how I came there. "Sure, sir," said he, "I don't know; but I'm after having 'twas the devil that fetched you!"

With little trouble we rolled it down to the rails, and placed its wheels upon them, for it weighed but a few pounds more than a common hackney-coach. We then took our places on a sort of buggy, and soon as I recovered sufficiently, I started out to look for the remains of the unlucky machinist, and to learn what it was we had run over.

the confused state of all my faculties, I could see, on getting above the waves, that I was several rods from shore—say about three hundred feet—in the bay, near Firepan—the end of my journey—some two hundred and eighty miles from Slingswheel!

With considerable trouble—for I was stiff and sore—I swam to the railroad dock, and, climbing how I came there. "Sure, sir," said he, "I don't know; but I'm after having 'twas the devil that fetched you!"

I landed in New York, June 1784, by trade a rough millmaker, just the 22d year of my age. In October following, (at the time the Park had been laid out, and only 50,000 inhabitants.) With ten thousand fools, some bigger and some smaller than myself, we stood watching the vibrations of the rope and the iron hook, during two long hours.

Good Advice to Young Men. Most young men doubtless fancy themselves that they are each competent to choose a wife for himself, and that the counsel of the old folks is wholly unnecessary to success in the present attempt. Yet we venture to say they will lose nothing by reading the following wholesome advice of one speaking from age and experience.

A Caution to Young Men. A young medical student from Michigan, who had been attending lectures in New York for some time, and considered himself exceedingly good looking and fascinating, made a deadly error in the selection of his wife.

The Dickens Scandal. The London-Town Talk thus discusses this subject: In the literary world very little is stirring, except a gossip about the domestic affairs of Charles Dickens. Probably his explanatory letter, published a month ago, and full of mysterious allusions, has excited as much curiosity in America as here.

Winter Amusements. In summer days I fill the ground, And tug, and toil, and sweat my head, No interval can there be found, Between my labor and my bed.

The First State Prisoner. I landed in New York, June 1784, by trade a rough millmaker, just the 22d year of my age. In October following, (at the time the Park had been laid out, and only 50,000 inhabitants.) With ten thousand fools, some bigger and some smaller than myself, we stood watching the vibrations of the rope and the iron hook, during two long hours.

Scandalous Conversations. The Fredericksburg Recorder has an article on the extraordinary conversations which murderers are wont to profess before the day of execution arrives, and which are daily paraded by the press before the public. It says: "Now we do not doubt the power of God to convert the most hardened wretch that ever paid the penalty of law inflicted by his crime."

Odds and Ends.

- Patience is a plaster for all sores. Short reckonings make long friends. Live—a gleam of light extinguished by the grave. By general consent, the term of generation is now understood to be thirty years.