

TERMS.
Subscription One Dollar and Fifty Cents, paid in advance. Two Dollars if paid within the year, and Three Dollars if paid quarterly.

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. 46. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1859. NO. 14.

A Pike's Peak in Carlisle!

EVERYBODY hurra for Pike's Peak in the west, thousands are on route. It turns out to be a humbug, they all return with rusty pockets, not enriched with the yellow glittering which they anticipated.

Ladies Dress Goods.
Such as Berge Delanes, Lawns, Deleges, Lavellas, Alpaccas, Silks of all kinds, such as plain black, Mourne, Antique, Barred, Striped and figured.

Embroideries.
French worked collars, Underclothes, handkerchiefs, Flouncings, Edgings, Lacos, Insertings, &c.

Bonnets and Ribbons.
A good assortment of Bonnets and Ribbons very low.

Shawls and Mantillas.
Stella, of every description, Cashmere, Broche, Thibet wool, (black and colored,) also, Mantillas of all prices.

Domestic Goods.
Muslin, bleached and unbleached, linen and cotton sheetings, Checks, Tickings, Gingham, and Osnaburg.

Men's wear.
Cloths, Cassimeres, Cottenades, Jeans, Yeakings, &c.

Carpets and Oilcloth.
Tigrain, Venetian, three ply, rag and hemp carpets, Oilcloth of all widths, also Matting of all colors.

A good assortment of Trunks.
A liberal patronage, and you will be rewarded. Remember the stand next door east of the Carlisle Depot Bank. P. A. RINOLD.

April 14, 1859.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

LEIDICH & SAWYER (at their new store in East Main street,) have just received from New York and the most complete and varied assortment of Dry Goods ever offered in Carlisle, embracing everything that is new and rare in style and texture; such as tan-silks in all the various colors, barred, checked, Chene and Byedore, plain striped and Byedore Black Silks, Zoolands of new designs, Barge and Lawn Robes of the latest Paris styles, Satin striped, Deochere, French Chailis, American Delatoy, Organdy, Lawns of dark and light grounds, and beautiful designs.

Traveling Dress Goods of the newest makes. Also a full stock of mourning dress goods to which class of goods we give particular attention.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!!
This part of our stock is unusually complete, consisting of every silk, fine in all the variety of shades and qualities, mourning Shawls, lace and silk Mantillas, from the celebrated emporiums of Brodie and Bulpi, New York—Sun umbrellas, shawrets and parasols of the newest styles. White goods of every description. Embroideries in full sets, collars, sleeves, worked bands, flouncings, edgings and Insertings. We give great care to this branch of our trade, and our customers will find a very full assortment. Hooped skirts of the latest improvements, skirt supports, (a new article.) A full line of Alexander's kid gloves, imported and sold by Stewart, New York. Mitts, gloves, gawlets, in the lowest CASH PRICES. Also a large stock of the newest styles of mens and boys spring cassimeres, black cloths and cassimeres.

Theory of every description. In this department unusual care has been taken to select the various kinds and sizes suitable for Ladies, Misses, Men's, Boys and Children's wear.

In fact, our stock embraces everything kept in a first class Dry Goods store, in all the varieties of the most improved and jobbing houses of New York and Philadelphia, we feel prepared to offer superior inducements to buyers. All we ask is an examination of our stock before buying elsewhere, for which favor we will feel very grateful.

LEIDICH & SAWYER.

April 14, 1859.

Now is the time for Bargains!

Spring and Summer Goods!
At the New Store, corner of N. Hanover and Louther streets.

THE undersigned returns thanks for the patronage bestowed upon him by the public, and at the same time respectfully announces that he has just returned from Philadelphia, and is now opening a new lot of SPRING and SUMMER

Dry Goods and Groceries,
consisting in part as follows, and which he is determined to sell at the lowest cash prices.

SILKS, DUCAL CLOTHS, Challies, Alpaccas, De Laines, De Bigges, French and Scotch Gingham, Prints, Goggles, Hosiery, Collars, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

SHAWLS and MANTILLAS, of every style and quality.

Staple and Domestic Dry Goods.
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Flannels, Muslins, Tickings, Stripes, Calicoes, Cottons, Tindas, Linens, Sheetings, Denims, Nankens, Drills, Marcellis Quilts, colored and white CARPETS, &c., &c. PARASOLS of every style and quality.

GROCERIES,
Teas, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Rice, Spices, &c., &c. Having selected my entire stock with the greatest care, and in the lowest CASH PRICES, I can assure my friends and the public generally, that I will do all in my power to make my establishment known as the HEAD QUARTERS FOR BARGAINS. Those who wish to purchase at the lowest prices, please to call and examine my stock before purchasing.

I will pay the highest market price for BUTTER, EGGS, RAGS, SOAP and DRIED FRUIT.

J. A. HUMERICH, Jr.
April 28, 1859.

150 GRINDSTONES of all sizes, just received at H. SAXTON'S.
May 26, 1859.

NIFTY dozen Fly nets of all colors, Linen, Cotton, and Twine, cheaper than the cheapest, just received at H. SAXTON'S.
May 26, 1859.

MANTILLAS. Those in want of a Mantilla will find the largest and cheapest assortment at the cheap store of J. A. HUMERICH, Jr.
June 20,

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It was sad to feel that we were alone in the world, knowing that we had no kith or kin who cared for us, except, indeed, one, Willard Mortimer, a doctor, who lived in a neighboring town, and who had been left our guardian. But I had not been long since I was a child. I remembered him as a tall, grave man, with eyes that frightened me, and a voice that seemed to pierce into my soul.

My sister! my dear little Lillian! How I drank in comfort and strength from the sight of her radiant smile! She was so bright and so good, and she knew it, too—the saucy sprit—dearly she loved to twine her bright curls with my bosom again, and smooth her golden hair, thinking to myself how precious was every smile that came from her eyes, and how she would call me her "dear old Ruth," and unfasting my black locks, drift her snowy fingers through them till she seemed the most gentle of small maidens, instead of the mischievous Titian that she was.

She used to come with me long after our mother's death. I sent her away to school as soon as she could bear it, though the parting tore me sorely, and the old house seemed very desolate. But though our little income was very small indeed, I was determined that Lillian should want for no advantage which it could procure for her; and her weekly letters came like rays of sunshine into my quiet life.

The days hung heavily, though, at times, and after my household duties were over, I would take down from my slender collection of books, a volume of wild poetry, such as Byron's Manfred or Child Harold, and betake myself to an old hollow tree that overlooked the distant mountains, and read, and dream, until I forgot that the sun was just setting, and the moon was just rising.

At times when my heart seemed more than usually sad, I would go to my mother's grave, and think how true the loving words had been that lay so still beneath. I had often there one night as the sun was just setting, and the moon was just rising, and I did not seem to quiet me that evening as usual. I had been disappointed in my accustomed letter from Lillian. I sat gazing into the far west until the last ray had faded, then I flung myself upon the damp grass of my mother's grave and cried in the bitterness of my heart.

"Mother! mother!" I shrieked, "there is no one to love me. O mother! mother! I lay there with my hot face pressed close against the turf." "You will take cold, Ruth, upon the wet grass. Come with me into the house," and a strong arm lifted me from the ground, and I brushed back the tangled hair from my face.

I knew him. The same eagle-eye that had frightened me, the same nose that peered over the ridge of his nose, the same white brow, with its masses of midnight hair. The old scornful curve of the lip, and swell of the proud nostril. He had not altered a whit, and I liked him as little as ever. He looked for a moment keenly into my eyes, then he saw me, and he said, "I have not altered a whit, and I liked him as little as ever. He looked for a moment keenly into my eyes, then he saw me, and he said, 'I have not altered a whit, and I liked him as little as ever.'"

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