



A. K. RHEEM, Proprietor. Wm. M. POTTER, Editor.

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NO. 33.

JANUARY REDUCTION IN PRICES.

A. W. HENTZ announces to the public and his customers, that in accordance with his usual custom of the year, he has reduced the price of his stock of FANCY DRY GOODS...

NO MISTAKE.—All persons in want of a bottle of Fine Old Imported Pure Brandy...

CUMBERLAND VALLEY BANK PROPRIETORS.

WILLIAM KEN, JOHN C. STREETER, MICHAEL BRINNAMAN, JOHN S. STREETER, JOHN S. BUNN...

100 TONS IRON AND ROLLED IRON of the very best ENGLISH BRANDS...

FOR RENT.—Three commodious rooms on the third story of HENRY'S NEW BUILDING...

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing among the firm of SHAW, ANDERSON & CO...

DE FOREST, ARMSTRONG & CO. DRY GOODS MERCHANTS.

REMOVAL OF LOCHAN'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

PICTURES OF EVERY STYLE.

SILVER PLATED WARE BY HENRY HALL.

300 TRACE CHAINS OF ALL SORTS.

SPRING GOODS.—S. W. EVANS & Co. respectfully announce that they have now opened a large and elegant assortment of SPRING DRESS GOODS...

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The CARLISLE HERALD is published weekly on a large sheet of paper, containing eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 per annum in advance...

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of ten lines for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion...

JOB PRINTING.—The Carlisle JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the largest and most complete establishment in the county...

SELECTED POETRY.

A NEW SCRIPTURE SKETCH. BY S. K. WELLS. It was the dull light of another year, With fainter in the land. The fields were waste; No living creature the horizon sought...

RUTH AND NAOMI. It was the dull light of another year, With fainter in the land. The fields were waste; No living creature the horizon sought...

TOUCHED BY THE LIGHT OF HIS OWN FAITH.—The vicar thought of his unknown, and sighed; then thought of his creditors, and consulted the uncle arranged everything...

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THE PHANTOM BRIDE.

“Will you love me even beyond the tomb?” The question came from the vermilion lips of a young girl at a fancy-hall in Paris during the reign of Louis XV...

“Fulmen!” he murmured, “the picture has descended from its frame!” It was indeed Fulmen, just as she was painted; save that the lips were pale, the eye mournful, and the whole expression unrecognizably sad...

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Ladies' Department.

NOW AND AFTERWARD. BY MISS WELLS. “Two hands upon the breast, And labor's done; Two pale feet crossed in rest, The race is won; Two eyes with one weight about, And all team cease; Two lips whose grief is mute, Anger at peace; So pray we flourish, mourning our lot; God is in His offices unweary not.”

THE WOMEN'S CONVENTION.—All the while the chief preacher, the Rev. Mrs. Black Brown, was talking, I could not help thinking with pity of her husband, and how lonely and dreary he must find his home, after being hard at work all day among his patients, and even to the hard-faceted, missionary excursions, spreading the gospel of woman's rights...

TRAINING OF WOMAN.—Nothing can possibly be more highly interesting, more deeply important to the best interests of society, than the education and the general training of women. Upon that depends, whether the human race shall have a good housewife for its wife, or a good mother for its mother, or a good citizen for its citizen...

HOW TO BE HANDSOME.—It is perfectly natural for all women to be handsome. If they are not so, the fault lies in their birth or in their training, or in the manner in which they are dressed, or in the manner in which they are carried out into the world...

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THE GATHERER.

“A snapper up of unacquainted friends.” WISHES. How many sick ones! Wish they were healthy; How many beggar men! Wish they were wealthy; How many weary ones! Wish they were strong; How many stupid ones! Wish they were witty; How many scholars! Wish they were learned; How many dissidents! Wish they had talents; How many doers! Wish they were able; How many sinners! Wish they were saved; How many sinners! Wish they were saved; How many sinners! Wish they were saved...

HOOSIER ORIGINALLY.—The State of Indiana has recently lost by death one of its citizens—Mr. James H. Housh. We find an obituary notice of him in a Hoosier paper...

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