

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Carlisle Herald is published weekly on a large sheet of paper...

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald Job Printing Office is the largest and most complete establishment in the county...

ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONNETS.

BY MISS H. E. BEAN.

We mourn that life becomes dim, That love and hope grow colder...

BY MISS H. E. BEAN.

We mourn for the freshness of youth, With its joys and its sorrows...

BY MISS H. E. BEAN.

From that rock a man was precipitated, His brother, he went over the falls, sir...

A STORY OF NAGARA.

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side of existence were the best prophesied against mortal influences. They only affected him temporarily...

How he spent the next three hours will never be known. He raved in the raptures of the red and white of the moon...

Mark followed him. With all the high-strung enthusiasm of an ardent nature, fired by success, Mark spoke of his happiness and of the future of love and prosperity before him...

Then a dreadful temptation came into Silas's heart. "Had he restrained it for one moment he had paused to think, to repel the busy devil that urged him on..."

He never told her of it; he never intended to do so. From the outset he distrusted himself, and would have argued only miserable and ridiculous failure as the certain result...

brother had not declared himself. Though a dashing, self-confident man, he had sought his confidence, and until their arrival at the little village bordering the great estuary...

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and she inclined, at first pityingly and tenderly to the brother who seemed to mourn him. But when she saw that he was not mourning...

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THE KETTLE AND COOK.

The kettle to great with the grand display, The steam that rises from the boiler...

On a Sabbath eve when our mother earth With a snow shower lay...

Again I am back to the kitchen hearth— Lean back in the same old chair...

Once more I am back to the kitchen hearth, By the kettle and cook I love...

One more I am back to the kitchen hearth, By the kettle and cook I love...

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FISHERS OF MEN.

The world is a sea which never can rest, Where tempests and storms, and dangers molest...

The Church is a ship, distressed and tossed, But guided by the light of heaven's star...

The Gospel's a net, constructed above, Of justice composed, and mercy and love...

The servants of Christ are fishers of men; They let down the Gospel's net and drag...

"The American Penn." GREAT WORK.—About a year since, after an examination of the above invention...

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VARIETIES.

ONE HUNDRED MURDERS.—The Rev. H. M. Stoops, of Cincinnati, has recently preached a sermon on Murder, and stated that during his residence in that city there had been more than one hundred murders...

REPORTED OPEN DRUGGIST.—The St. Louis Democrat learns that Capt. Simpson passed through that city on Saturday, on route for Washington, with dispatches from Union, containing propositions from Brigham Young to sell the Mormon property at Salt Lake to the United States...

WILL PATENT FURNISH EXPLOSIVE?—A poddler of patent-fuse lamps called at the house of Mrs. Peck, in Brooklyn, recently to sell his lamp. His lamp, he said, could not explode; and to convince the family, he gave it a violent shaking, when the lamp exploded, injuring one person and killing a child...

AN ARCHBISHOP DRESSED BY THE POPE.—The Archbishop of Florence, who obtained a mass in honor of the King of Sardinia, on the occasion of his recent visit to the annexed provinces of Italy, has been deprived of his office by the Pope, and cured.

REINSTATE.—Rev. Mr. Schindler, a Pennsylvania State Senator from the Lehigh district, who had been suspended from the ministry for allowing himself to be elected to a political office, has been reinstated by the Lutheran Synod again, having written a letter to the Synod expressing his intention of retiring from political life at the end of his present term.

TWO MEN MURDERED AT A CIRCUS COMPANY.—A terrible fight took place at Montross, Ind., between a circus company exhibiting there on Saturday week, and some of the citizens of that place, in which two of the latter were killed by being run over by the train in passing down the canal. No arrests.

CAPTAIN TO HUNTER MILLER.—At the parade of the Gregory Guards, in Jersey City, N. J., recently, a Mr. Hooper, one of the members of the Corps, ate twenty hard boiled eggs, and asked them to be carried with the provisions of lager-beer. He died from indigestion after a short period of suffering.

A SAGE REMARK.—Judge McClure, of Pittsburg, in charging a jury in a Sunday liquor case, spoke of whiskey shops and said, if these furnaces were kept in full blast for six days in the week, they would produce a quantity of liquor on Sunday, and give their stomachs a chance to take in a little cold water to cool their timbers for Monday.

IN THE YEAR 1848 Mayor Wood purchased for \$7,000, three acres of land on which his present residence is located, and for which he has been offered \$100,000, which has been refused. The same lucky or fortunate gentleman, purchased many years ago, lot now fronting on the Central Park, for which he paid only one hundred dollars, and for which he now offers \$100,000 each.

LIEUT. GEO. P. WELSH, U. S. N.—The funeral of Lieut. Geo. P. Welsh, United States Navy, who was killed in the battle of New Orleans, Pennsylvania. The deceased officer was buried with military and Masonic honors. Pursuer Sterret, Lieut. S. R. Franklin, U. S. Navy; Lieut. Small, U. S. Army; Maj. General G. B. Slocum, U. S. Army, were present. The battalion of volunteers were commanded by Capt. Zeigler. Lieut. Welsh died at Aspinwall, on board the frigate Sabine, on the 16th of April. His remains were brought home in the United States storeship Relief.

AVFUL BAD SHOOTING.—People who undertake to shoot each other should be careful not to fire too wide of the mark, as was the case in Kentucky last week. Wm. Cooper and B. Letcher had a difficulty in Lexington, Kentucky, on the 14th, which presented a formidable aspect. The boys were armed with their revolvers and fired nose shots, without hitting each other, when they threw their pistols at each other, and continued the battle with bullets until separated by the people who witnessed the scene. The time had a lead pencil shot off just before he protruded from his vest pocket. Another had the barrel of his breeches pocket pierced by a ball, and another shot struck a window in the third story of a house half way.

TERRIBLE AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—Yesterday (Wednesday) morning a fight took place between two men in a still in the Hudson River Railroad, near Peekskill. The men had fallen in the struggle between the rails, when the eleven o'clock express train appeared, just coming around the curve within a few yards of the combatants. Another person, a friend of the parties, seeing the train approach, endeavored to pull the men who had dived from the road, but he was caught and held firmly by one of them, and they were all killed. The engineer, as soon as he perceived the accident, stopped the train, but it was too late, and the locomotive and five cars passed over them. One of the men was so terribly mutilated that he could not be recognized. The other two men were instantly killed, but their clothes torn from their bodies. It appears that the engineer was entirely free from blame in the matter, as the moment he saw the men on the track he did his utmost to stop the train. The names are as follows: Henry W. Hall, an American, aged thirty-five; Thomas Granger, also an American, aged twenty-eight; and George Rawlley, an Englishman, aged twenty-two. —N. Y. Post.

The United States Agricultural Society has nearly perfected arrangements for holding its eighth annual exhibition at Cincinnati in September. The premium list, it is said, will be larger than any similar exhibition in the world. Should the pleuro pneumonia render it unsafe to congregate cattle, increased premiums will be given for horses and implements. In order to thoroughly test the machines, the exhibition will remain open ten days.

An Irishman being asked on a late trial, for a certificate of his marriage, took his hat off and exhibited a high ear, which looked as though it had been made with a fire shovel. The evidence was satisfactory.

There are two things which will make us happy in this life, if we attend to them. The first is to be content with what we have, and the second is to be content with what we are. You are a great boy, and I think you mean to keep on being until you get water, adding "here it is," emptying a pitcher full upon his head.

An Indian once brought up a young lion and finding that "weasels" had been attempting to control him. Every day the lion gained in strength, and became more unmanageable, until at last, when excited by pieces of "big eye" sausage, and baited very much resembling that of our country, he was taken to a pen, and there he was kept. "Warm day, Jones, warm day," said Smith, "as they met lately." "Yes, it is, said Jones, "it is some warm if not summer."