

# Carlisle Herald and Expositor.

A FAMILY PAPER—DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, ADVERTISING, POLITICS, LITERATURE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, ARTS AND SCIENCES, AMUSEMENT, &c. &c.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY H. BRADY.

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### HERALD & EXPOSITOR.

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TERMS OF PUBLICATION: The HERALD & EXPOSITOR is published weekly, on a double royal sheet, at TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance, or the time of subscription; on TWO DOLLARS AND SEVENTY CENTS, at the end of the year. No subscription will be taken for less than six months, and paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher, and a failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered a new engagement. Advertising will be done on the usual terms. Letters to insure attention must be post paid.

Pro bono publico! Call and save a Dollar!

### HATS! HATS!

ALL who wish to suit yourselves in the first class HATS, every kind, just as well as the manufacturer of the subscriber, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 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998, 999, 1000.

### FIRE INSURANCE!

North America Insurance Co. OF PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN J. MYERS, Agent, Carlisle.

THIS company continues to make Insurances against loss or damage by Fire, on the most reasonable terms. They also take

#### PERPETUAL RISKS.

on stone or brick buildings, at \$25 on \$1000, the premium subject to be drawn any time by the party insuring, at a deduction of five per cent. on the amount of premium paid.

The usual rates for one year on Stone and Brick Buildings, \$4 to \$5 on \$1000 Log and Frame, \$6 to \$7 on \$1000 Merchandise, about \$5 on \$1000.

Application in person or by letter will have immediate attention.

The Spring Garden Insurance Co. OF PHILADELPHIA.

MAKE INSURANCE, either temporary or perpetual, against loss or damage by Fire, in Town or Country, on Houses, Barns and Buildings of all kinds, on Household Furniture, Merchandise, Horses, Cattle, Agricultural, Commercial and Manufacturing Stock, and Unusuals of every description, as well as MORTGAGES and GUARANTY, upon the most favorable terms.

The following are the usual rates, viz: On Stone and brick buildings, from \$4 to 40 cts. on \$1000.

Log and frame	60 to 70 cts. on \$1000
Merchandise and furniture, in brick or stone buildings, from	40 to 50 cts. on 100
Do, in log or frame,	50 to 70 cts. on 100
Horses, cattle, farming utensils and sundries, at about	60 cts. on \$100

Application may be made to JOHN J. MYERS, Agent, Carlisle, Dec. 21, 1842.

### WOMAN.

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### CONFECTORY, FRUITS, & C.

LINE & MONYER.

WOULD inform their friends and the public, that they have just received at their store on High street, next door to Heston's Hotel, Carlisle, a large, fresh, and elegant assortment of CANDIES, FRUITS, and other articles in their line, which they are prepared to dispense at wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms. Their assortment comprises the following varieties, all of which are of the choicest quality:

CANDIES—Mint, ribbon, curls, quires, sprays, nut, plant, cakes and rolls, cinnamon, assafoetida, honey, lemon, clove, cream and bird's-eye, "mountain" and "candy" candies, Jackson and Gray balls, lemon balls, French and common Neuge; French, common, and exploding secrets; mint drops, rock and sand, and all the usual assortment of confectionery, viz: NUTS—Almonds, filberts, English walnuts, shell-nuts, chestnuts, and Brazil, cream, coconut and ground.

FRUITS—Oranges, lemons, raisins, figs, prunes, dates and citron. Also the best

Cavendish Tobacco and Segars: such as Regatta, Prince, Havana, Triabasco and American brands, of the finest quality. Their assortment is kept constantly supplied by fresh arrivals. Country merchants are invited to call, as they can be supplied on terms as advantageous as any prices. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

Carlisle, April 26, 1843.

Leather, Morocco and Finding

### WM. L. PEIPER.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Carlisle, and the public in general, that he has removed his store, from the old location, to North Second street, a few doors above Henry Buehler's Hotel, where he will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of the following named articles, viz:

Spanish & Siamer, Sole, Skirting, Harness, fair and black bridle, wax and grain upper, whip and collar leather, wax and grain calf skin, Spanish and country Kips, top and lining leather, bellows Leather for Pumps, leathers and Blacksmiths, and Bark.

Also—MOROCOS:—Carrying Men's Morocco, Yamen's undressed red and black straits, French kid of different colors, Red, Brown, Bindings, Linings of all colors, Book-binding, Morocco, French leather and Black skins.

Also—SHOEMAKERS' KIT AND FINDINGS, such as: SPOCKETS and breakers, shoe keys, hammer, plane, rollers, stamps, shoe sticks, punches, knives, rubbers, files, raps, thread, boot webbing, awls, last cord, pegs, awls, &c. &c. All of which he will sell at the very LOWEST CASH PRICE.

P. P. Peiper has a sincere thanks to the public for the liberal patronage which has heretofore been extended to him, and respectfully solicits a continuance of their favors.

Harrisburg, May 17, 1843.

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### MY MOTHER'S KISS.

I love to hear the music  
Of my mother's sweetest voice,  
And hear a household voice  
Bring melody to me,  
I love the gentle pressure  
Of many a fond caress,  
Yet there is one that more than all  
I wish to hear and feel.

My infant lip turned eagerly  
To meet its soft salute,  
Given with the "rebounding earnestness"  
That seal of the giver's mate,  
I loved it, then, unconsciously,  
And from that hour to this,  
There's naught on earth so precious  
As my mother's gentle kiss.

It was then, my earliest lesson,  
When, some childish gibe or jest,  
With the wily glances of the jester,  
That my vision grew so dim,  
My young heart overflowing  
With the fullness of his bliss,  
I knew to claim the promise  
Of her proud and happy kiss.

And when at length grown weary  
Of happiness and play,  
I sought repose and balmy sleep,  
At the close of a summer day;  
When my vesper hymn was over,  
And my evening prayer was said,  
And the curtain gathered carefully  
By her hand around my bed,  
The fervent pressure of that kiss,  
As my eyes began to close,  
Shed o'er my rest its rosy dreams,  
Till the early birds arose.

And ever when a whisper  
From my low-encircled home,  
Mid other scenes, with other friends,  
Delightfully I roam,  
When twilight shadows gather,  
And the dew falls on the flower,  
And the weary birds are turning  
Each to his forest bow,  
And the faint heart homeward tendeth,  
Oh! 'tis sorrowful to miss  
The accents of her sweet "good night,"  
My mother's parting kiss.

The cold world may discover  
Hearts o'er so closely twined,  
The fairest flowers may wither,  
Breathed on the northern wind;  
Giant tones lose their music,  
Kind words grow harsh and strange,  
Yet the magic of my mother's voice,  
For me can never change.

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As the dove will clasp its wings to its side, and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying on its vitals, so it is the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. With her desire of the heart has failed. The great charm of existence is at an end. She neglects all the cheerful exercises that gladden the spirits, quickens the pulses, and sends the tide of life in healthful currents through the veins. Her rest is broken, the sweet refreshment of sleep is poisoned by melancholy dreams, "dry sorrow drinks her blood," until her enfeebled frame sinks under the last external assault. Look for her after a little while, and you find friendship weeping over her untimely grave, and wondering that one who but lately glowed with all the radiance of health and beauty, should now be brought down to darkness and the worm. You will be told of some wretched child, some slight indisposition that laid her low, but no one knows the mental malady that previously snatched her strength, and made her so easy a prey to the spoiler.

### WOMAN.

As the dove will clasp its wings to its side, and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying on its vitals, so it is the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. With her desire of the heart has failed. The great charm of existence is at an end. She neglects all the cheerful exercises that gladden the spirits, quickens the pulses, and sends the tide of life in healthful currents through the veins. Her rest is broken, the sweet refreshment of sleep is poisoned by melancholy dreams, "dry sorrow drinks her blood," until her enfeebled frame sinks under the last external assault. Look for her after a little while, and you find friendship weeping over her untimely grave, and wondering that one who but lately glowed with all the radiance of health and beauty, should now be brought down to darkness and the worm. You will be told of some wretched child, some slight indisposition that laid her low, but no one knows the mental malady that previously snatched her strength, and made her so easy a prey to the spoiler.

### WOMAN.

As the dove will clasp its wings to its side, and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying on its vitals, so it is the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. With her desire of the heart has failed. The great charm of existence is at an end. She neglects all the cheerful exercises that gladden the spirits, quickens the pulses, and sends the tide of life in healthful currents through the veins. Her rest is broken, the sweet refreshment of sleep is poisoned by melancholy dreams, "dry sorrow drinks her blood," until her enfeebled frame sinks under the last external assault. Look for her after a little while, and you find friendship weeping over her untimely grave, and wondering that one who but lately glowed with all the radiance of health and beauty, should now be brought down to darkness and the worm. You will be told of some wretched child, some slight indisposition that laid her low, but no one knows the mental malady that previously snatched her strength, and made her so easy a prey to the spoiler.

### WOMAN.

As the dove will clasp its wings to its side, and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying on its vitals, so it is the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. With her desire