



EDITED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETOR BY WILLIAM M. PORTER.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION. The Herald is published weekly on a large sheet containing twenty-eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 per annum in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS. Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

JOB PRINTING. The Carlisse Job Printing Office is in the city, and has a general variety of material and skill for all kinds of printing.

General and Local Information. U. S. GOVERNMENT. President—JAMES BUCHANAN.

U. S. GOVERNMENT. President—JAMES BUCHANAN. Vice President—JOHN C. CALHOUN. Secretary of State—LEWIS CASWELL.

U. S. GOVERNMENT. Secretary of War—GEO. B. FRISVOLD. Secretary of the Navy—GEO. B. BACON.

BOROUGH OFFICERS. Chief Burgess—ROBERT TRIST. Assistant Burgess—GEO. H. HARRIS.

CHURCHES. First Presbyterian Church, North-west corner of Centre Street. Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South and Union Streets.

DICKINSON COLLEGE. Rev. Charles Collins, President and Professor of Moral Science. Rev. J. M. Johnson, Professor of Philosophy and English Literature.

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS. Andrew Blair, President. H. F. Faxon, Jr., Quilley, E. Corwin, J. G. Williams, J. Hamilton, J. S. Hart, W. H. Ely, Treasurer.

CORPORATIONS. Citizens Trust and Savings Bank, President, Richard F. Hart. Merchants' and Farmers' Bank, President, J. M. Johnson.

UNION FIRE COMPANY, ORGANIZED 1789. President—E. COYNE. Vice President—HARVEY WETZEL.

RATES OF POSTAGE. Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or under, 3 cents per annum, except in California or Oregon.

PARCEL ROBES, DUCALS. Large assortment of robes, and selling at remarkably low prices. CHAS. GOULD.

Poetry. THE CASTLE OF SLEEP.

There is sleep in all things! On still nights, There is a falling of a million wings: The purple homogeneity in gloomy woods, The speckled butterfly, and tiny broods.

Original. THE GOOD THAT MEN DO, LIVES AFTER THEM.

This is a truth, which has been attested by the experience of all ages, from the creation of the world, until the present time. The sacred Scriptures, the oldest authentic record, abound in illustrations of its truth.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

Gloomy melancholians and sad men to black, with melancholic eyes and downcast lips, tell us that this world is a dreary wilderness.

Select Case. MY OLD WIFE AND I.

She is sitting close beside me in the arm-chair, and her hand is on my knee, and we talk with hushed voices of those by-gone days, and of the buried dead, who danced their feet in the hey-day of youth.

THE BRIDAL WINE-CUP.

"Pledge with wine—pledge with wine," cried the young and thoughtless Harvey Wood, "pledge with wine," ran through the brilliant crowd.

THE LADIES DEPARTMENT.

THE LADIES DEPARTMENT. On earth, to man there is but one life heart can love—his soul can own. Though myriads fit before his view, There is but one to whom he true.

THE BRIDAL WINE-CUP.

"Pledge with wine—pledge with wine," cried the young and thoughtless Harvey Wood, "pledge with wine," ran through the brilliant crowd.

THE LADIES DEPARTMENT.

THE LADIES DEPARTMENT. On earth, to man there is but one life heart can love—his soul can own. Though myriads fit before his view, There is but one to whom he true.

THE BRIDAL WINE-CUP.

"Pledge with wine—pledge with wine," cried the young and thoughtless Harvey Wood, "pledge with wine," ran through the brilliant crowd.

THE LADIES DEPARTMENT.

THE LADIES DEPARTMENT. On earth, to man there is but one life heart can love—his soul can own. Though myriads fit before his view, There is but one to whom he true.

THE BRIDAL WINE-CUP.

"Pledge with wine—pledge with wine," cried the young and thoughtless Harvey Wood, "pledge with wine," ran through the brilliant crowd.

THE LADIES DEPARTMENT.

THE LADIES DEPARTMENT. On earth, to man there is but one life heart can love—his soul can own. Though myriads fit before his view, There is but one to whom he true.

THE BRIDAL WINE-CUP.

"Pledge with wine—pledge with wine," cried the young and thoughtless Harvey Wood, "pledge with wine," ran through the brilliant crowd.

THE LADIES DEPARTMENT.

THE LADIES DEPARTMENT. On earth, to man there is but one life heart can love—his soul can own. Though myriads fit before his view, There is but one to whom he true.