

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Morning Glory is published weekly on a large sheet of paper, containing 24 columns and 10 pages. It is published at \$1.50 per annum in advance...

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of \$1.00 per square for the first week, and 50 cents for each subsequent week...

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Job Printing Office is the most complete establishment in the county. It has a fine assortment of type and materials...

POETICAL.

HOPE.

As falls the heavy drops from the summer sky, and swallows dip their wings in the blue sky...

THE UGLY SNUFF-BOX.

IN TWO PARTS—PART II.

You may laugh as you like, I tell you only the fact, without expatiating upon feelings or feelings...

IN LINES.

Proposed a board of a Calumny Male Steamer.

Not all the counsel kindnesses, In this boat's cabin and stateroom, Not but the vessel and the crew...

THE MORNING GLORY.

We went about our daily duties, the morning sun bright and clear, the birds were singing their sweet songs...

THE NUMBER THREE.

There is a strong prejudice in favor of the figure seven. The ancients spoke of it as the "perfect number." There were seven plagues...

THE FATE OF A BACHELOR WHO WENT SKATING WITH MARY.

Mary is a pretty piece of humanity in the shape of a woman as you could find this side of Heaven...

THE BACHELOR'S HEAD SWIMS.

Have you ever thought a woman to skate? No; well, I have. I was skating on a pond lined with mirrors, haven't you?

MARY PUTS HER FOOT IN IT.

We went down upon the ice, and she tumbled overboard. I was sitting on the ice, and she was skating...

MARY DESCRIBES HER PERFORMANCE.

Next season—very hair, with a ribbon-dollar bonnet and a divine hood, came pitching into my waistcoat, with such force that I felt the buttons against my spine...

MARY SUFFERS HIM.

"Dear Mary I offered myself to her—time she turned up or came round. I am here; but I wish to enter my solemn protest before the world that she alone could not have surrounded by an army of Marys on skates...

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

Some fifteen years ago, Rev. John M. Buffin, then in his prime, delivered a lecture which closed with the following passage: "The Phoenix, fabled bird of antiquity, when it died, was reborn from its own ashes..."

WHY DOES FATHER CALL MOTHER HONEY?

"Why does father call mother honey?" asked a boy of his elder brother. "Can't tell," replied the brother, "because she has a large comb in her hair."

WHY DOES FATHER CALL MOTHER HONEY?

"Why does father call mother honey?" asked a boy of his elder brother. "Can't tell," replied the brother, "because she has a large comb in her hair."

Ladies Department.

KISSES IN MARKET.

"Tell me, dear husband," Kitty said, "how shall I get the most and best for our non-meat today?"

DAILY RISING.

Health and long life are almost universally associated with early rising, and we are acquainted with countless old persons, as evidence of its good effect on the general system...

VARIEITIES.

BRAG PLAYED TO A GOOD PURPOSE.—The Cincinnati Commercial relates the following pleasing Christmas incident: "A poor woman, seemingly a worthy object of charity, applied to a party gentleman on Third-street, as they came out of a drinking saloon..."

RELIQUIN IN DAILY LIFE.

Religion is not a perpetual moping over good books. Religion is not even prayer, praise holy ordinances, these are necessary to religion, but religion is mainly and chiefly the purifying of the heart among the duties and trials of the world, the guiding of our course amid adverse winds and currents of temptation...

HOW TO PASSIVE YOUR FURS.—Paris, says a writer in one of the New York papers, seems to be thoroughly familiar with the subject, should never be put away for the summer and forgotten, as they so frequently are; and next to being shut up for the air, their greatest enemy is damp...

WHY DOES FATHER CALL MOTHER HONEY?

"Why does father call mother honey?" asked a boy of his elder brother. "Can't tell," replied the brother, "because she has a large comb in her hair."

WHY DOES FATHER CALL MOTHER HONEY?

"Why does father call mother honey?" asked a boy of his elder brother. "Can't tell," replied the brother, "because she has a large comb in her hair."

WHY DOES FATHER CALL MOTHER HONEY?

"Why does father call mother honey?" asked a boy of his elder brother. "Can't tell," replied the brother, "because she has a large comb in her hair."

WHY DOES FATHER CALL MOTHER HONEY?

"Why does father call mother honey?" asked a boy of his elder brother. "Can't tell," replied the brother, "because she has a large comb in her hair."

WHY DOES FATHER CALL MOTHER HONEY?

"Why does father call mother honey?" asked a boy of his elder brother. "Can't tell," replied the brother, "because she has a large comb in her hair."

WHY DOES FATHER CALL MOTHER HONEY?

"Why does father call mother honey?" asked a boy of his elder brother. "Can't tell," replied the brother, "because she has a large comb in her hair."

WHY DOES FATHER CALL MOTHER HONEY?

"Why does father call mother honey?" asked a boy of his elder brother. "Can't tell," replied the brother, "because she has a large comb in her hair."