

ADVERTISEMENTS for various services including architecture (A. Addison Hutton), photography (Chapman), dentistry (D. G. G. Reed), and medical services (Dr. J. S. Bender).

ADVERTISEMENTS for local businesses such as watchmaking (Waltham), furniture (Joseph Walton & Co.), and various merchants in Philadelphia and Carlisle.

ADVERTISEMENTS for transportation services including railroads (Pennsylvania Railroad) and stagecoach lines (Cumberland Valley R.R.).

CHAPTER II. The town of Carlisle, as I have said, seems to have been laid out, built up, and handed over, complete, into the possession of the British Commandant of the Garrison. About the Revolution, I believe it had another more modest title than the other; and add, (with the young orator in the debating club,) "Long may it wave!"

CHAPTER III. If, among the many readers of the Herald, there be some who would be entertained with a reminiscence of Carlisle, as it was half a century ago, I will venture to recall, through your columns, some traits and incidents pertaining to the dear old town. By so doing I shall, at least, refresh my own memory, and possibly excite in their minds an increased interest in the days of "long ago."

There were three different views of the town, which I can recall with great facility. One, the view of Carlisle, as seen from a point on the Baltimore turnpike; and another from Tara Hill, on the side of the Conodognot. Most conspicuous in each of them, was the old Court House, from the eminence of its position, and its solitary steeples, which were the only objects of interest in the landscape.

CHAPTER IV. Speaking of acts and traditions, Mr. Editor, reminds me of another peculiar feature of Carlisle in its infancy. Scores of them, I remember well, especially the tavern signs, some of which were of no mean degree of merit as paintings. For instance, the "Green Dragon," the "Three Kings," the "Steep Hill," the "Loyal Settler," continued to be spoken of as a real "old habitation." How much remains of that...

MUGGINS. "Muggins!" repeated the landlady. "Yes, Muggins! You don't know she does!" pointing to the bewildered little woman. "The man who has so long befriended me," asked Carrie. "I don't know the man," said the landlady. "The man who has so long befriended me," asked Carrie. "I don't know the man," said the landlady. "The man who has so long befriended me," asked Carrie. "I don't know the man," said the landlady.

THE COUNTRY STORE. A story about a country store and its owner, Muggins, who is a simple, honest man. The story describes his daily life, his interactions with his customers, and his feelings about his business and his family.