The ice matter A mine per

the real exerte.

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Corner Hanover and Walnut streets, CARLISLE. PA. The bar c mains choicest liquors. Good stables aroful hostlers. Tables supplied with the best.

43 Permanent, hosaidir, taken on reasonabl

#3 Permanent RAILROADS.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. WINTER TIME TABLE. Eight Trains (Daily) to and from Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and Two Trains Daily to and from Erio (Sundays excepted).

O'N and after Monday, November 15, Rathordcom a., will cepart from Harrisburg and arrive at Ph. adelphe and Pitching as follows:

2 10—Philadelphia Express loaves Herrisburg duily (exc-pt tundey) at 2 10 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 5 30 a. m., 5 20—Fast Line leaves Hagrisburg daily (except blooks at 5 2 9 s. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 9 44 a. m., Mart Private at West Philadelphia at 9 44 a. m. 3. 10 a. 7. 2. 20 Sou noin Explora leaves Harri-burg delly (axerpt Monday at 2.50 p. m., and arties at West Philadelphia at 7.00 p. m. Hautishing Accommodation leaves Altona delly (Sunday excepted at 7.31 a. m., and arrives at Harrist urg at 1.45 p. m. 3.56—Harristory Accommodation leaves Harristory at 1.45 p. m. 3.56—Harristory Accommodation leaves Harristory at 1.45 p. m. 3.56—Harristory Accommodation leaves Harristory accommodation leaves Altona leaves Harristory accommodation leaves Altona leaves Harristory accommodation leaves Altona leave 60 p. m. 8 0 — Lancaster Train, via Mount Joy, leaves armsburg dady (except sunday) at \$ 00 a. m., and crives.at West Phila telphia at 12 55 p. m.

110 a. 10 a. m Llo Cincinnati Express leaves Harristurg daily reo: Sunday) at 12 10 a. m. arrives at Aitouna at New Annual National Pittsburg at 9 20 a.m. 2 40—Pittsburg Express leaves Harrisburg daily acept Sunday) at 2 40 a.m. arrives at Altona at 60 a.m. takenbucakfast, and arrives at Pittsburg 109 A. in . ingerior carrier of the first state of suppor and arrives at Pitts urg at 1.45 a.m.

Mail Trio learner Harrisburg ddily, (except Sunday) at 1.15 p.m., agires a Altooba at 7.26 p.m.,
takes supper and arrives at Pittsturg at 1.56 a.m.,

Way Passenger Train leaves Harrist urg daily (exc p. Monday) at 7.45 a.m., arrives at Altoona at
2.10 p.m., and at Pittsburg at 10.30 p.m.

FAMUEL A. BLACK,

Supl. Middle Dir. Penna. R. R.

Hartisburg November 30, 1809

EADING RAIL ROAD. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM THE North and North West for Philadelph a, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamekin, Lebancon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Co-Allaniana, Eston, Ephrata, Liliz, Lancaster, Columbia, A.c., Clarrishung for New York as follows: Trains leave Tarting leave the Company of the Connecting with similar trains on Fenneytrania Ball Road, and artisting at New York at 12.15 noon, 24.6, 6.00 and 10.00 pt. N. expectively. Steeping Cara account to the Connection of the Conne

Monday, April 18, 1870.

hange. Returning: Leave New York at 9.00, v. M., 12.00 one, and 5.00 F. M., Philadelphia at 515 a. M., and 3.30 F. M. Sherping cars accompany the 9.00 Majaranandashida again. M. Italian, from New York, ithout change. Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottaville, Tamaux, Minerav He. Ashland, Shanukhin, Pine Greve, Hertown and Philadolphia, at 8.10 A. M., 205 and thu, F. M., stopping at behanon and principal ay stations: the 4.10 P. M. trait connecting for hisdelphia, Pottaville, and Columbia only. For ottaville, Schuylkill Haron and Auburn, via chuylkill and Susquehanon Railgoid, leave Harris-urg at 3.40 P. M. enuyikill and Susquehauna Railroud, leave Harris-urg at 3 49 P. M.
Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.80
N, connecting with similar train on East Penn-vania Railread, returning form.

M, connecting with similar train on East rennitants Railread, returning from Reading at 6.35 r., ctopping at all Stations.
Leave Pottsville at 5 40 and 9.00 A. M., and 2.45 r,
terndon at 9.30 A. M., Shamokin at 5.40, and 10. ottstown Accommodation Train, leaves Potts (n. a.) 6.25 A. M. returning leaves Philadelphia at

On P. M. 18 A. Fredling leaves I minuspins at 7.15 Au, and 6.15 P. M. for Ephrata, Litiz, Jancaster Columbia, &c. Perklomen Hall Road Trains leave Perklomen Junction at 0.10 A. M., 300 and 5.30 P. M., returning, leave cohwenks willes at 8.05 A. M., 12.45 noon, and 4.15 P. M., connecting with similar trains on Reading Rail Road.
Colebrandade Railroad trains leave Pottstown at 940 A. M., and 6.20 P. M. Peturning, leave Mt. Pleasant at 7.00 at 11.25 A. M., connecting with similar trains on Petuling Rail Road.
Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Bridgeport at 8.30 A. M., and 2.05 and 5.02 P. M., returning, leave Chost r Valley Railrond trains leave Bridgeport at 8,00 m. m. and 2,05 and 5,02 p. m., returning, leave bowning town at 0,20 a. M., 12,46 norn, and 6,15 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Read-ing Rail Read. On Sundays: Loave New York at 5,00 p. m., Philadelphiaat 8,00,a. m., and 3,15 p. m., (the 8,00 k. m., and 1,15 p. m., (the 8,00 k. m., Thiladelphiaat 8,00 a. m., and 1,16 p. m., the 8,00 a. m., liarrishung at 5 35 a. m., and 10 r. m., and 10 and 10 p. m., for New York, and at 10 p. m., and 12,05 p. m., for New York, and at 3,04 a. m. and 4,25 p. m. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickofs, is and found all points, at reduced rates. Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS, Gen. Sup't.
Reading, Pa., April 18, 1870.
2841770 UMBERLAND VALLEY R. R.

WESTWARD!

\* EASTWARD!

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Chambersbu Mechanicahurg 7:02 arriving at Harr 30, A M.
MAIL TRAIN 1-aves Hagerstown \$:00 A M. Green istle 8:35, Chambersburg 9:10, Shippensburg 9:40 owville 10:14, Carll-le 10:50, Mcclanicaburg 11:2/ Railroad Office, Chamb'g, Nov. 9, 1869.

COUNTRY CHILDREN. Little fresh violets, Born in the wild wood Sweetly illustrating Innocont childhood: Shy as the antelope-Brown as a berry-

Free as the morning air, Romping and merry. Blue eyes and hazel eyes Peep from the edges, Shaded by sunlight bonne Frayed at the hedges! Up in the apple trees, Manhood in embryo Stares at the stranger.

Out in the hilly patch, Seeking the berries— Under the orchard tree, Feasting on cherries-Frampling the clover bloom Down 'mong the grasses,... No voice to hinder them, Dear lads and lasses!

No grim of poverty-No interdiction; Free as the birdlings From city restriction Coining the purest blood, Strongth nive each muscle, Donning health armor 'Gainst life's coming battle!

Lear little innocents Born in the wild wood; Oh, that all little ones Had such a childhood ! God's blue spread over them, God's green beneath them, No sweeter heritage Could we bequeath them!

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS THE OLD BOROUGH. the Editor of the Carlisle Herald:

CHAPTER I. If, among the many readers of the HERALD, there be some who would be entertained with a few reminiscences 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 "lang

It is now some five and thirty years since I walked the streets of Carlisle, on hasty visit to the town; and longer ago, no matter how much longer,) since I could be called a denizen of the place. My earliest recollections date, with some elearness, as far back as 1819, or 1820, and, more vaguely, even to 1817. The external appearance of the town, as it. stood at the former date, is most disinctly engraved on my memory; and the streets and alleys, lamps, signboards, public buildings and public characters of the time, are yet familiar to my

mind's eye. the town, which I can recall with great facility: One from Mile Hill, on the east; another from a point on the Baltimor turnpike; and another from Tara Hill, on the side of the Conodoguinet. Most conspicuous, in each of them, was the old Court House, from the eminence of its -position, and its solitary steeple, which, as a steeple, stood, then, "alon in its glory,", for I make nothing of the College belfry and its mermaid, as being, from those points, altogether in the which was the most striking, had been once made the subject of a very clever sketch. by some artist, in oil painting and the picture was, for many years, the possession of the late venerable Dr. Creigh. I have often studied that painthave lacked as a work of art, it was faithful, and spirited view of Carlisle, a seen from the south and east. It was programme. easy to distinguish in it, not only the public buildings-the County Hall, the

old Dutch Church, in South Hanove street, &c., &c.-but scores of the privat houses, on that side of the town. This picture was probably done before the Revolution; but the painting, itself, as remember it, had suffered more change in the meantime, than the streets an

edifices which were the subject of it. Carlisle seems to have had, from th irst, rather a finished character. It is well understood, by those who have in dences were confined chiefly to the margin of the Spring. From these people the stream received its name, Letortthe winding the serpentine-in their Normandy patois; \* for they were a detachment of that swarm of Yellow Breeches, o Canadian French, who squatted on all our Western rivers, and gave so much trouble eventually, to the English colonists in what was called the French War. Being trappers, they occupied, chiefly, the water courses, and there they have, in almost all cases, left their mark, either in the peculiarity of their buildings, (where these happen to remain,) or in the names they have given to the streams themselves-Indian, in their origin, gen erally; but French in their spelling, from one end of the country to the other. As to this particular case, if you have the curiosity, and will take a little pains, you may trace the old road of this first civilized settlement—then not much more than a 'cow path—from near Han derson's Mill, along the west bank of the Letort, and not fifty yards from its margin, by the "Old Stillhouse," through harlie McManus' lot, Rheem's. Brown's and Shrom's tanyards; and so on out by Zollinger's, and the old Potash works: then taking a curve towards McClure's Spring, and beyond that to the headwaters of the Yellow Breeches Creek. The Brown's lot, is still standing, or was when I last, saw the town; its stone top

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN-leaves Harrisburg 8:30 A.W., Mechanicsburg 8:35, Carliale will, Newville 0.46, Shippensburg, 10:30. Chambersburg 10:44, Green-catle 11:16, a.w., MAIL TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 1:36, p. M., Mechanicsburg 2:07. Carliale 2:40, Newville 3:16, Shippensburg 3:45. Chambersburg 4:20 Green-catle 4:26, Arriving at Hagerstown 10:16, p. M.

RXIRESS TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 4:10, p. M.

RXIRESS TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 4:10, Shippensburg 4:70, Tallslab 6:17, Newville 5:50, Shippensburg 4:70, Tallslab 6:17, Newville 5:5

point. Under the protection of this gar rison, agricultural and other settlers soo mong whom the Scotch Irish were perhans the first to make purchases, in con iderable numbers. The Upper and lower Settlements used to be terms well hown in Cumberland to denote the riginal locations of these people. Of the former, the old church which gave name to the Meetinghouse Springs, was the only relic in my boylsh days: though the "Lower Settlement" continued to

lightful spot called "the Springs"—the then. The Bear was rather natural, and rambles and sports-I would like to

know. As to the town, the Commissioner who laid it out must have been not only favorable to the existing administration with so much method and persistency. William Pitt, the Premier, Lord Pomfret the Duke of Bedford, Lord Louther, and |-

CHAPTER II.

it wave !"

The town of Carlisle, as I have said, eems to have been laid out, built up, and anded over, complete, into the occupancy of its first inhabitants. For many years of my young days, I think, there was scarcely a new house erected; and few enlarged; or improved. And "small blame" to the people for this last men tioned circumstance, when it is considered how hard it was to improve on the solid stone masonry of those original buildings. The builders of 1752, (or thereabouts,) and their successors, have prected capital monuments to their own skill, in dozens of houses that you may inspect, any day, in Hanover and Main streets, and that have, a thousand times struck the attention of strangers visiting the town. The fine old Presbyterian church on one quarter of the Square he original St. John's Episcopal church. that once stood upon another quarter of it, but close upon Main street, and more to the east, (a little "quadrilateral," the stones of which had concreted into on solid block, when it came to be pulled down:) the J. Miller House, on one side of the "Diamond,"; and the Duncan House on another; the old jail, an excellent structure, originally, but miserably deformed, with a spatter dash coating of "rough cast," washed white: the old Seceders' meeting house, on West street, the successor to that which had gone to ruin at the "Meetinghouse Springs;"† and last, but not least, the old Court house, a specimen brick of the solid architecture of the last century. They say you have a new one, now built in the classical style, and on a dif-

ferent location. I wonder if it has a semicircular recess in the court room for the Judges' bench, and a chair porched up on a column for the crier's seat; and huge six plate stove in the lobby, for the people to scorch their clothes, and the boys to roast chestnuts on, during the trials; and a steeple with one hour hand clock, eternally pointing to IX, or II a little in advance of school time. If nostcople at all, what do the chimner swallows have for a centre, when they come out in the calm summer evenings, and "swing round the circle" in a cloud | first day I ever entered one—The Hen- is the most natural step in the world for background. The view from the south, of five thousand, more or less? Of course And's-then in the rear of George Phil- a Carlisle boy. Come with me, then, on have stood and gazed at them many a time. (as I have done.) while they carecred around the steeple, and seemed o waltz to the music of Old Keigley's ing, and can say, that whatever it may by the leading bird of the flocks, they editor sat at a table writing, or perhaps acknowledged, both by parents and popped down the chimneys, one after

nother, as if it was all in the evening's I know of no town, of a similar size thich can furnish such a variety of trades, as Carlisle could, forty or fifty years ago. Branches of handicraft, that are exceedingly rare now in our country, had their representatives in that little town. The concentration of many manufactures into large establishments, has, of late years, done away with almost half the work that was carried on in country towns and villages. But in my early ecollection, besides carpenters, blackmiths, masons, tailors, shoemakers, tin vestigated the matter, that the original workers, brewers, bakers, &c., there occupation of the ground was made by were, in Carlisle, stocking weavers, a few French settlers, though their resi. rope maker, a potter, a buckskin and glove maker, a potash manufacturer: saddle tree makers, a type founder, a (genuine) silversmith, a nailor, a reed, or schley maker, weaver of Irish linen, and of linen carpet, white smiths, gunsmiths locksmiths, silver platers, and a clock maker, (sees signum on the steeple above alluded to.) I was about to add a cannot foundry, but as the performance of this. renius was rather exceptional, I must only mention it by the way. Who the man was, or from what encouragement or motivo he worked, I, for one, never knew; but a half finished, forged iron field piece, perhaps a 4-pounder, or at nost a six. "lay about loose" for many years, at the Barracks, a curiosity and a ture reflection, to believe. But it is to was not permitted to complete his work, as its proportions were well calculated for a long range, such as the light cannons of the day made no pretentions to. little old one story stone house on Had the good fellow's buttons lastedlongor, until the piece had been forged to an equal toughness, and then turned neatly on a modern lathe, from cascable

inique piece of artillery and restrict Charge me well, and shonge me clean, And I'll throw a ball to Calais Grown;" r any reasonable distance you may ask.

CHAPTER III.

Speaking of arts and trades, Mr. Edi tor, reminds me of another peculiar paper is too much worn and defaced, to feature of Carlisle in old times—its signs. Scores of them, I remember well, especially the tayorn signs, some of which were of no mean degree of merit as. paintings. For instance, the Bull and Dog, in North Hanover street, the Seven arts, reminds me to mention, that Car-Stars, and the Black Bear, the first of liste, if it made no great progress in busi-

scene of so many Saturday afternoon was the pride of his owner; but being we might refer more of the great suc done in water colors, he was missing one "fine morning after the rain." I Among the experiments which attracted remember Bruin thereafter as painted some attention at the time, 'was Hoge' chained to a tree; and I believe he never most loyal subjects to the Crown, but left the premises again, as long as he ance it was to my childish mind; taking was of use to the house. The Stars were up a huge load of hay, bodily, on the of the Government; as we may infor a political sign, and roso about the time platform, and holding it suspender from the names of the streets, applied of the whisky rebellion; but at the date while the gentus loci, all out of sight I allude to they had lost their significance to all but a very few in the town.

In Main street we had the White out, by some occult process, the the royal house of Hanover, might well Horse, General Washington, the Golden dred weights, quarters, and pounds." have their names associated with the Lamb, the Golden Sheaf, the Plough, and atter tune, you will excuse me if I be canvass, by some Philadelphia or foreign the other; and add, (with the young sign in Carlisle, as the house was the now fairly out of use there. orator in the debating club,) "Long may first liotel in the place. In the dealliest, By the way, Mr. Editor, did you ev days of the town, here were the lead- pay a visit to the ancient Museum of quarters of the British Commandant of your native town? I mean the collection

the Garrison. After the Revolution the of curiosities contained in the garret of R. Irvine: The building, when I boldness to walk up. Why, sir, the Pat to distinguish it from the other houses tor of the mansion had a passion for pur of the street. Its original front, how chasing "cheap" things at vendues ever, is now the rear of the building, for t stood on the old French road, which I have mentioned as running along the ually brought away a prize or two, in spring.

But to return to signs. In the other lines of business one of the most remarkable signboards, when it was fresh and new, must have been the coppersmith's sign on the Delancy property. also remember well a carved boot, of the style called "regimental." with gilded tassel on the knee, and spur on the heel, which, I suppose, was de- for the school, to run up those balcony signed to catch the military custom of stairs, and take a long look, at the exthe place. And there must have been some virtue in it. for it was displayed in lows in the school. succession over the doors of half the shoe shops in the town-latterly, however, without the spur. EThe currier sign of W. Brown, on Louther street bridge, was also conspicuous in its day, toy books to that generation. Such, at with its currying knife and sleet "as large least, was the stock in trade by which as life and twice as natural." Along have most occasion to remember the old the streets, indeed, you might see de- gentleman. A maturer public knew him picted for signs the implements of half as an enterprising publisher, booksoller, the trades in the town. Nowadays we and stationer; and the printing craft have changed all that. The mechanic were indebted to his energy for many a of modern times exhibits his products good job, in the shape of show bill, and not his tools; and if the public have pamphlet, almanac, lives of lieroes, and not sharpness enough to know a tin history of Indian Wars. The original clang of his metal, or the shoemaker's of greater pretensions; but its front

so wags the world along. ... come much in contact with the occupation of printing. Not of sing any en-couragement either to play coafing, the printing office was always so me a

his copy, stood George Fleming, then in a good ripe age, universally respected his not very mature experience as a type, and regretted. and hardly dreaming yet of his future labors and responsibilities as an editor and publisher. In a corner of the office were a musket and bayonet, with belt and cartouch box, ready for parade; and its hear skin fringe and scarlet tassel. and the mystical O. G. on its front. Somehow, I have ever since associated in my mind THE HERALD and the Guards.

though perhaps naturally enough, as Phillips was for a long time an officer of the company, and Fleming a member of the band. In after years I learned a little of the ther printing offices of the town; but as the HERALD came weekly to our door, it puzzle to all visitors. Many traditional some other publications, chiefly devoted the pastor of the Catholic Church, at stories were told (and believed) of the party politics—with a German experition of the to party politics—with a German experition. work on it so far, and the cause of its ment or two, ("Democratic," of course,) class for a year or two. The first Yanke noncompletion. We boys held it, on the had their day, and their patrons. But of teacher of the English branches whom aost reliable authority, that the heat of all the editors who flourished in those forging it had proved so excessive to the days, Democratic, or Federalist, John of extraordinary energy and industry experimentalist, as to melt all the lead McFarlane was allowed, on all hands, to and so popular for a while that he almost outtons on his jacket, and the silver be the "livest," and most irrepressible superseded the "masters" of the old change in his pocket. The latter part In his sharp, and sarcastic editorials he did school. The Lancasterian method of If the statement, I am inclined, on ma. not roly morely on letter press, but was teaching was a favorite one with him. accustomed to call in the aid of job type, In fact, he made an experiment of it is be regretted, that the ingenious artist and wood cuts, when the occasion re- Carlisle, in a modified form, to which quired. And he was always up to the the Town Council gave their encourageoccasion, for he did his own writing, his ment by contributing a certain sum for own ongraving, and, when necessary, his own fighting, His "Carrier's Ad- the poorest children of the town-one dress," at New Year's was his favorite and especially his silver change—a little weapon with his political enemies; and the way some people laughed, and other one hundred and fifty ; and the way the people cursed, at his keen, sarcastic al- all learned to move with precision and lusions, must be well remembered by order, and to spell and write, and sing to muzzle, it might have been, worthy younger folks than you, or I Mr. Editor. the inscription to be read on another By the bye, I have in my possession, nasted in the lining of an old trunk, the sound, "was a caution to young people." "Currier's Address to the Patrons of the CARLISLE HERALD," for 1820. For its

a copy of it for a curiosity.

handiwork of my friend, Major Shar-

rett's, who made the trank some years

afterwards for me. Unfortunately, the

CHAPTER IV. Speaking of the Art Preservative of all How much remains of that de convenient trick of pealing off now and enterprise, and invitation. Unhappily, long as my school days lasted | and has larsensic enters in that city.

these were not always men of capital, or cesses of our day to the old borough Hay Scales. What a mysterious contri while the genius loci, all out of sight of the casual observer, moved and adjusted the weights on the levers, and ciphere

wonder what Professor Fairbanks would Earl of Cartisle; and Lord Morpeth's Com. Perry. On South Hanover street think of the machine, if he could see it. "March" be a favorite air, (as it was,) the Black Horse, Pros. Washington, and But I dare say he would look in vain fo whistled by every little urchin that could the State Arms. And on Water street it, or any of its pattern, now about Car whistle, down to the glorious era that the Roe Buck and the Cross Reys. The lisle. Its bulk was rather an objection prought in Funkes Dooile. Of which Buck was a capital painting, done on to its being put away in some garret, the common receptacle of disused furniture lieve it has rather more music in it than artist, and was, no doubt, the first tayern for I take for granted that hay scale

> pay a visit to the ancient Museum of American officer in command made, for one of the chief dignitaries of the some years, his headquarters in a little town, and on free exhibition to French built house next to the corner of all the boys—especially the boys Main street, and some time the property in Breckenridge's alley-who had the knew it, had been considerably enlarged, ent Office, at Washington, was a trifle to and had little in its external appearance it, at least in those days. The proprie-

which he attended far and near; and so successful a bidder was he, that he us the shape of some queer utensil, which had outlived its usefulness, or some odd shaped garment, or accountement, that no one could wear; anything, in short "from a needle to an anchor," provided it was sold cheap The result was, a col ection of the oddest, and most curiou old articles, which were a standing temp tation to the boys who went "for water

pense of their thirsty and impatient fel-In the same vicinity, and of equal in terest, was the Bookstore of Archibale Loudon, sr., the patriarch of letters, and dispenser of primers, spelling books and

worker wor a copporamith a shop by the rahoundour agongaye place to buildings man, himself, how patiently, and good

by the ring of his-lapstone, they can't plainly before my mind's eye at this mo mistake the invitation of the kettle, ment, and its pictures and bills displayed swinging in the breeze, or the boots in the window, and bunch of almanact shining behind the show window. And in the doorlight. And the kindly old As for the Art Preservative, Mr. Ed naturedly he waited on us youngsters itor, it was not my lot when a boy to who wanted a pencil, a speller, a quire of paper, or a cent's worth of ink! CHAPTER V. From the book store to the school, and literal sanctum. I well remember the from Loudon's to Breckinridge's alley,

lips' dwelling, and himself the editor down to that old red painted, one story and proprietor. All hands were busy; building, and let us look in for a momen it was probably issue day, and there was on that prince of schoolmasters Gentle no opportunity for asking questions, so man John Smith. Was there over "first bell," the spire also vibrating to I looked on hard, and thought. The more grave and dignified pedagogue, or its motion, until, an example being set scene is yet vividly before me. The one whose authority was so generally proof reading. The others had all black | children? For my part, I looked up to hands, with an occasional black spot on him, in my childhood, with mortal fear, the side of their noses, which, I suppose, in school and out. But I lived to hono was not an exceptional circumstance. him for his many virtues as a citizen and And one had a black eye, which I think | a man; and as I reflect how much the was exceptional, as it seemed not to be qualities of that class of mon have done with ink. At the press, pulling changed of late years, it is with sincere with much apparent labor, was a man regret I say to myself, "We no 'er shall whom I afterwards learned to call Capt. look upon his like again." He was, sub-Alexander. Spreading the paper on the sequently, promoted, (if that is a proper form, was a lad whom I did not recog- term in his case,) to be a Justice of Poace nize in his war paint, but who I hope in the old borough; his ever neat, and at one of the cases, deeply absorbed in and dignity to the office, and he died at

In those days the Irish schoolmaster the country for the education of children, especially in "the three R's." And the particular individuals who wielded on a shelf overhead a Guard's cap, with Dilworth and the taws, "when I was a Hunter, Dougherty, Hammond, and the gentleman above mentioned. It was my fortune, good or bad, to enjoy the in struction of more than one of these learned professors; but I can honestly say, that what they did undertake to teach, they taught most thoroughly and conscientiously. And for spelling or reading, I would confidently pit a Carlisle schoolboy of A. D. 1820, against any was, to me, the newspaper. The Demo- of his age among the present generation cratic Republican, The Advertisor, The Latin and Greek were taught only in Volunteer, The Spirit of the Times, and the College Grammar School, though knew, was Henry Wales. He was a man

the admission to the school of many o colored boy among the rest. The num ber of scholars at, one time was nearly the arithmetical tables, making the walls of the Old College fairly vibrate with the Indeed you could not meet a six year old on the street, about those days, who partial preservation I am indebted to the could not spell you correctly some of the longest words in the dictionary, or answer promptly any question of the multiplication table. Another thing I remember to his credit. Wales "know a hawk from a hand saw," which not

> is, he knew a good spelling book from an ndifferent one. And so, as some of the new fangled teachers had laid aside Dilworth for Webster, he whistled Webster down the wind, and adopted Bun-

now been replaced, in its turn, by newer but not butter publications.

Next to him came another live Yanke eacher, and Day's Academy soon became servedly popular and successful This gentleman extended, considerably the course of studies for both sexes; and boys and girls were admitted to such ranches as Grammar, Geography and Natural Sciences. It was an immens stride in the march of education, when you consider that, previously, not a les on even in English Grammar could be acquired at any school in the town, in a regular way. Well do Tremember when Samuel Kirkham, then engaged in his first enterprise as a publisher of popular eading-visited occasionally our school room in the Old College, and, by way of musement, talked grammar with Mr. Wales, and discussed knotty points of syntax. Those conversations were, no loubt to the advantage of the young author; and I have often wondered since, how much the suggestions of the old schoolmaster had to do with the late improvements, and the final unprece lented success of Kirkham's grammar However, no school book probably had had, up to that time, anything like sucl an extensive use and sale : and I doubt

> get, that the starting point of 'this suc essful and popular publisher was the old borough of Carlisle. Of classical teachers, independent of he College, the first of whom I had any cnowledge-and the best-was John B. Murray, an Irishman, and a graduate of Maynooth. A capital scholar, and a man of genial spirit and gentlemanly tastes, he did not, however, meet with that favor and patronage which his fine qualifications should have commanded. His religion (he was a Roman Catholic.) was perhaps an occasion of prejudice against him, in a town so intensely Protestant as Carlisle then was; and he moved on, after a year or two, towards the great West, where I hope he was etter appreciated.

Your readers, at least, should not for

lote by the Editor. The writer has inadvertently faller into one or two errors, which we take

the liberty of correcting: \*According to the Colonial Records, the Letort took its name from James Le tort, an Indiantrader, who settled at the head of the spring about 1720. Would not tort, for winding or serpentine, indicate a Latin rather than a French deri

vation? hThe First Presbyterian Church w to ruin at the Meetinghouse Springs." The Secoder Church was built about the eginning of the present century; the ongregation being organized under the astoral care of the Rev. Francis Pringle, who remained here until after 1820.

The duality of God was the most ancient tenet of the Indian faith—a promment tenet, it may be observed, in all the more advanced Oriental nations of antiquity. They believed in the exist they don't need coats; I ain't had no ence of two Great Spirits as forming the vittles fur most two days, and I guess a ticle, too, was the good woman's face as perfect Godhead. One eminently great feller as can stand that, can git through she held them afar, that she might the as the Good Spirit, and the infe in Evil Spirit. They believed every animal to have had a great original, or ather. The first buffalo, the first bear. the first beaver, the first eagle, et catera was the manitou, or guardian spirit, o the whole race of these different creatures. They chose some one of these riginals as their special manitou or guardian, and hence arose the custom of havng representations as the totem of the tribe. Whatever they hold to be superior to themselves they deified, such as he sun, moon, stars, meteers, fire, water, thunder, wind; but they never exalted their heroes or prophets above the sphere of humanity. They adored an invisible great Master of Life in various form, which they called manitou, and has made his mark-in the world. And g:ntlemanly dress-adding a decided grace made it a sort of tutclar deity. They had vague notions of vicarious atonement, and made propitiatory sacrifices with great solemnity. They all had dim traditions of a deluge as an exhibition were the main dependence of our part of of Divine wrath, and the salvation of a family as an act of Divine mercy. They were very superstitious, and under the direction of priestcraft they did cruel and horrible things. In their pictoschool boy aged ten," were Walter Bell, graphic records of moral and religious

thoughts, as well as of their mythology, they employed symbols extensively Those were also used in writing their songs, and in musical notations. Their funeral and burial coremonie ndicated their belief in the immortality of the soul. These ceremonies were of similar type every where. They laid their dead, wrapped in skins, upon sticks in the bottom of a shallow pit, or placed them in a sitting posture, or occa sionly folded them in skins and laid them upon high scaffolds out of the reach of wild beasts, under which the relative wept and wailed. Their arms, utensils, paints, and food were buried with them to be used on their journey to the spirit land, for they had an idea that they possessed a twofold nature of matter and spirit. In some regions' they lighted symbolic funeral pyro for several nights upon the grave, that the soul might perceive and enjoy the respect paid to the body. Every where they raised mounds over the graves, and planted them with wild flowers; and mong the Floridians, the widows of warriors slain in battle cut off their hair and strewed it over the graves of their

cloved ones .- Harper's Magazine for There is an expression in the face of a ood man who has a good wife, that a achelor's cannot have. It is indiscribable. He is a little nearer the angles than the prettiest young fellow living. You can see that his broad breast is a pillow for somebody's head, and that little fingers pull his wiskers. No one mistakes the good married man. It i the erratic one, who leaves you in doubt The good one can protect, all the unpro tected females, and make himself gener every schoolmaster does nowadays; that ally agreeable to the ladies, and yo never leave a doubt on any mind that there is a precious little woman at home worth all the world to him.

A Cincinnati druggist declares that be spoken of as a real "local habita- which was on ganvass, and had an in- ness, in former years, had yet its men of litan's, which continued in use about as there are no less than one thousand

MUGGINS. BY LOTTIE BROWN.

There was not a particle of roman

n him, from the top of his frowsy suninged head to the bottom of his blue nud crusted toes. He had a broad, ilnt face. with great patches of dirt like these men here and there, and brown, ugly freckles, for opponents. His mouth was big and disagreeable, with a hungry painful expression; and his eyes, which originally might have been very good ones, had so long been forced to look at things through a tangled lock of hair and a hole in his cap vizor, that they undeniably had a cast in them. As for his clothes—poor fellow—they were but the debt; but, although, I' have never mean apology for clothes. Certainly he must have been obliged to put them on piece by piece, an arm here, a leg there, and a strip anywhere it would fit; they were so ragged; and had he enjoyed it on a larger scale; studied, and learned the luxury of a washerwoman, must have to read and write. Have, got enough sent his coat away by the dozen, like a certain destitute gentleman of whom I have read. But in spite of this, he was human being. He had no charming foreign history, was not a poor, benighted eathen, worshipping idols beneath tropical sun, but a poor heathen sweeping crossings in the cold. muddy streets whether the books which have superseded of New York, and therefore had no t are much superior as grammare

laims upon societies or philanthropy. He was very near starvation, and only few doors from freezing, but nobody knew it; and right there; in the open day, with the busy stream of life pouring up and down the street, he sat down on step and mused. He had n't a penny, and he might sweep all day, and not get one, for it was bitter cold, and nobody would take the trouble to remove mitten nd dive into pockets for him. Oh, no "Oh, Katie, I wish we were on the must have it; but how am I to get over becomes a clustering, point for all of vilthis wet place—I 've no rubbers.''

My hero looked up. The speaker was young girl, with a sweet womanly face, and her lovely eyes were looking imploringly at the store opposite. "Is it over there you'd be goin'?" he

asked, with a twist of his protruding other day, she came to us'in doubtewisp of hair. The young girl smiled. "Yes; I want to cross the street very

Now of course he had never heard o Raleigh's gallantry to his royal lady, Queen Elizabeth: but with astonishin

ragged coat, and spread it over the wet

rossing. "There, now ! jest you step on this ind give a little hop- and there you ar as dry as a match, on t'other side." The sweet faced girl stopped for oment, and then she walked across. and called the boy.

"What is your name, boy?" "Do n't know no name, only Muggins; o think on it !"

"Well, Jack, do you know that you've hrown away your coat?" "Don't I? Well, you bet! But it's antique picture which shall be in keepno 'count. I'll be, 'fore morning, where | ing with their own venerable aspect.' rithout a coat.

hat un." "Do you ever steal food, Jack

Couldn't you?'' stands and winders? Don't you think I sell 'em?" could find grub enough. I had a mother once, I had, and she told me better, and I'll be a mighty sight harder up than I | though really less ready we than that am now afore I'll take that as other other shopkeeper of these parts, who folks. I had a quarter hooked from me laid a wager he could fill any single deonce, I did, and I guess I kinder know The two girls were in tears. He did

not see it : but he did see the four bills the sweet faced one held out. Jack, do you see these. I'm going o give them to you, and I want you to ise them well—there, take them.'

... Do yer moan that I'm; ter keep twenty dollars all to myself? But they were gone, and Muggin with the independence of a millionaire

stood there in mouth open wonder. "Henry, I don't know who can sun; preparations and contrivances need vell know our needs as to send us money. ing a second inventor to discover a use This is the third time it has come since of for them; or to tell their efficiency -and your illness. It cannot be that Mr. Ja- which are here awaiting in dingy, and cobs has repented of his storn refusal to fly specked state that happy millennial advance your salary, or that any of your time which shall find for all inexplicable papa's debtors have been touched by the and slighted things a full and legitimate sharp sting of conscience. This makes use. one hundred dollars that we have re-

then, murmuring a blessing on the donor, directory intelligence man, etc. -almost went on with her work. It was a pretty little room, but the vere clear evidences of poverty visible verywhere. It shone out on every article of furniture, and, clearest of all, on the invalid husband, who, with marks of a recent and severe illness in his face

"Well, Carrie, whoever sent it know our wants, and we must feel grate-Why," with a smile, "if they keep on, I'll soon have the necessary imount to buy the interest in Clarkson's. There's Clarkson, now, coming up the go.-Harpor's Magazine for May:

at near the window.

This Clarkson was a fine, spruce lookand a quick, nervous manner. to your recent good fortune," said he.

"My fortune, sir !!" There was an individual in the store Tragodies, as red as any history or fiction telling me about a legacy, and making ever painted, are being played, and some little arrangements for a meeting faces you admire mask with smiles an here to morrow, for the purpose of taking you into the firm. I think he said h would call here this afternoon. I'm in ment of his early hope? Where life has confounded hurry, or I'd sit and talk not its mortifications, its hitter concealawhile. Good morning. See you to- ments, its studied oversions, poignant

morrow." "Carrie, I'm bewildered !" We shall understand it !"

pectation that afternoon, when there ween; they toil, and starve, and curse, came a loud rap on the door, and, pale and die. The world goes rolling on as and trembling, Carrie opened it. A heedless of those who fall, as the gale in plainly dressed man entered, hat inhand, autumn is heedless of the stripes from with a shy, nervous air. "How do do, Mr. and Mrs. Bontly,"

ho began. "I am well acquainted, you see. You don't know me, I suppose Well, I'm Muggins.". er vog still til hater stater flavor belging som he en som men stater flavor hater by The state of the s

"Muggins P" repeated the husbands "Yes, Muggins ! Von don't knowshe does," pointing to the bewildered little womanile i was will profit rail

ERIEF TESTS up Now Jok Cott, Fellen, in P. Indires Vi

"Are you tho inan who has so long befriended us?" asked Carrie. ""I'm the man that pays his honest debts. I'm little Muggins tho street sweeper, to whom, in his dark days, there came a good angel, who gave tilm n perfect confidence, twenty dollars and true woman's smile, and lifted him out of the gutter on to good, splid ground, Thoso twenty dollars and that smile have been accumulating for twelve years. I've been waiting for a good chance to pay lost sight of you, I've mover seen a time when you needed it. I went into business with that twenty dollars; bought a news stand; made money; sold it; went now, at the age of twenty four, to keep up my business and pay my debt. Law yers and fellows will be here to morrow and make it all right. God bless you

both I'' And Muggins tried to look unconecrned as he saw the young husband and his wife sobbing like children at this strange and happy turn in their affairs. "It's the happiest day I ever knew, excepting, of course, the day, you gaye the money, ma'am. I was a very dark minded man then, but somehow Live worked my way out, and I believe that I am standing in the light. Three cheers for Clarkson and Bently !"

"And Muggins I"

THE COUNTRY STORE. Away from the cities the whole range f lesser everyday wants turns for fulother side—see that levely braid! I allment to the country store. And so it lage life. There is no limit to its possibilities. If Aunt Eunice wants any thing, from a wash tub to an ounce of paregorie, she knows where to find it; but when she

"You keep 'most every thing, " she said, hopefully. "Yes, I know; but we don't sell specmuch. I could if it were swept here for tacles. People are so different, you see. a yard or so—it is dry all the rest of the But there are a pair or two about here

broke her only pair of spectacles, the

somewhere, if they will do you any good." These had come to us from some and tion or other, where were congregated alacrity, he tore off the main part of his the quaint, and useless relies of many previous sale-relies that are still des ined, I doubt not, for further kicks adown the vales of time by auctionders vet unbernant haventhemizbefice timezic now-stout rimmed, cumbrous, brassystaring owl like at me, as if from out the deepening twilight of the past; the glasses so, scratched, and dim with use and age that it is casy to imagine that within their misty lenses lingers the Jack Muggins, I s'pose, though, come rememberance of many a vanished scene, and that they feebly attempt, as I placed them astride of my nose, to twist the familiar things at which I look into an

But they are spectacles. A rare spec

"Goedness! Did you ever! How could people ever wear such things as "Couldn't I? Do you see them there these? I hope you don't over expect to

But thus happily were the resource-

of our "establishment" vindicated: mand, and triumphantly produced a second hand pulpit which was called for. Such enterprising spirits are not narrowed by any study of the known laws of supply and demand. Within the precincts over which I have been called to exercise a temporary charge are gathered many things that have long failed to excite the appreciation of our nam country folks - patent medicine powders and unquents, of happiest efficacy and illimitable range of cure; polishing powders, enough to burnish the world until it should shine like anothe

The country storekeeper is in some coived." sorta public character. He finds himself
The young wife, with tearfal eyes, used in a dozen different ways—as urned the bills over in her hand, and banker, oracle, referee, newspaper before he is aware. Gossin and small talk he should retail with the same graceful alacrity with which he dispenses naccaboy and peppormint drops. Ther oughly democratic as an institution, "the store" recognizes no easter and its door swings freely open to all who come, whatever be their errands. An inviting haunt for all the idle ones among us, it fireside on stormy or impracticable days draws together its little circles that is ever shifting its character and its subjects as different persons come and

Life is a monstrous, disappointment, ing business man, with a smiling face, and death the only portal to peace. There is not a day passes, in which "I'm glad, Bently, to see you looking virtue does not sell itself, for bead; in so well. I believe its more than half due which some poor, harrassed or frenzied creature does not rush madly upon death; in which the good are not perse-"Why, yes. I've heard all about it. | cuted and the weak trampled , upon inward torture worse than the agony of the rack. Who has realized the, fulfill humiliations, its wild uncasinoss, its wrostlings and defeats? But we repre-"So am I, darling; but wait awhile, sent the fairest portions and the highest level of it. Beneath us is the great mass Two hearts at least thumped with ex- of humanity, and they writhe, moin and the trees, or branches it wrenched away. -W. H. Murray,

Into the distriction \$ 7 ... A Boston family have & couple of Ohinese servantse programma line