Thos. Fisher, 114 00 Ex'rs. of C. Bucher's est. 60 00

225 00

40 00

138 37

For Coal, Wood, Light, &c. for Court House and Jail, Merchandise &c. for " " Medicine and attendance to prisoners

Bor repairs at Court House and Jail.

For introducing Gas Fixtures in Court House,
-J. F. Ramey for running and marking line besecon Huntingdon and Mifflin counties,

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

- annem in advance.....

WILLIAM LEWIS,

James G. Lightner, " 20 73
Samuel Mattern, " 20 73
Wm. Glasgow, Stew'd, for sundry items in his ac't. 407 52
EXPENSES FOR OUT-DOOR PAUPERS.

EXPENSES FOR OUT-DOOR PAUPERS.

D. Snare, esq., for furnishing for out-door relief, 26 25 Amos Smith for keeping Bumbgardner, 25 00 Richard Ashman for furnishing C. Upsinger 1 yr. 25 00 Richard Ashman for furnishing for Banks &c. 84 04 J. Creswell, esq., for "F. Dougherty O. D. P. 24 95 J. L. Hoffer "Jos. Goodman, 51 31 Benj. Keyler for keeping Hetty Chilcoat, 91 00 T. T. Cromwell for furnishing for sundry O. D. pau, 44 89 Mary Walls for keeping Margaret M'Laughlin, 67 66 Deliah Houck for keeping Eliz. Pieght, 52 00 Dan'l. Megahan for keeping Rebecca Chancy, 81 14 T. E. Orbison for furnishing O. D. pauper, bat. 21 50 J. W. Mattern, esq., furnishing Mrs. Wharton, &c. 57 15 Jane Woods for keeping foundling 1 yr. 20 00 Sundry persons for out-door relief, 237 941/2 Dr. G. W. C. James for med. and atten. D. Hockenberry,

" out-door pau.

" R. Chaney,
" 2 cases,
" E. Kelly,
" H. D. Russel,

· Masterton,

E. Kneely,

Harrington, 6 50

to Jan. 6, 22 40

Auditors

James Hamilton

D. Watson, C. Fouck,

2 paupers, 1 " 2 " 1 "

enberry,
Dr. J. F. Wilson " out-door pau
Dr. C. F. Sellers for professional services,
Dr. II. L. Brown for surgical and other services

Wm. Glasgow, Stew'd. sund's. exhibited in his ac't.
REMOVALS AND DELIVERY.

D. Sharrer,
Sundry persons for removals and delivering,
Wm. Glasgow, Stew'd, for sundry items set forth
in his account,
INCIDENTAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

State Lunatic Asylum for keeping J. Weiser as

per Steward's account,
J. J. Wallace for stoves,
Isenberg & Piper for one mare bought of them,
A. B. Crewit, for commission on amount drawn,
W. I. Steel for saddlery, buggy harness, &c.,

Wn. Brewster for printing annual report.
W. P. Orbison for Harris, Hale & Co., 1 set Surgical Instruments,

John A. Nash for printing annual report, on act. 25 00 Wm. Lewis "35 50 Benj. F. Miller "rules and reg. for House, 8 00 A. L. Rickets for boards, lumber, &c. 31 99

J. S. Morris for building oven, 20 00
Ephm. Doyle for coffins in part, 20 00
Sundry persons for items too small to enumerate, 201 98
Wm. Glasgow, Stew d, sundries detailed in his ac t. 347 40
SALARIES.

| 21 32 | Dr. Robt. Baird for " attending Physician, 200 00 | 7 50 | Joseph Gibbony for services as Director 1 year, 151 72 | 3 92 | K. L. Green, " " 1 " 5 7 15 | 11 62 | J. A. Shade, " " " balance, 34 00

D. Blair, esq., " " Counsel, 1 John Jacobs for his note paid per Steward,

Wm. Glasgow Stew'd. for balance on account,

..

We, the undersigned auditors of the County of Hunting-

don, do hereby certify that we have examined the orders, &c., of the Directors of the Poor of said county, and find the same, together with the vouchers, to be correct as above stated. Witness our hands this 14th day of January

STATE of ISRAEL CRYDER, dec'd.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, to distribute the balance in the hands of James B. Caroth-

to distribute the balance in the hands of James B. Carothers, Administrator of the Estate of Israel Cryder, late of Porter township, deceased, among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice to all persons interested, that he will attend for the purpose of making said distribution, on Friday, the 5th day of March. next. at 3 o'clock, P. M. at his Office, in the Borough of Huntingdon; when and where, all persons interested are required to present their claims to the undersigned Auditor, or be debarred from

coming in upon said fund. Feb. 3, 1858—4t, THEO. II. CREMER, Auditor.

and Commission Merchants for the

generally, keep constantly on hand the best qualities of Southern Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana and St. Louis brands Flour. Orders faithfully filled at the market prices of the day. Nos. 69 and 70, Water street, Pittsburg, Pa.

←HANGE OF TIME.—On and after

THURSDAY, 10th inst., the Passenger Train on the Huntingdon and Broad Top Road will leave Huntingdon at 8.00 A. M. and 4.00 P. M., and arrive 1.10 P. M. and 7.38 P. M.

J. J. LAWRENCE.

Acting Superintendent.

OTICE.—All persons indebted on Books (or otherwise) of H. C. Walker, will take no-tice, that said accounts are left in the hands of George B.

Young, Esq., Alexandria, who is authorized to receive and receipt for all monies paid during my absence. D. HOUTZ,

Jan. 6, 1858. Assignee for Creditors of H. C. Walker.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST

DOOTS and SHOES, the largest and

HALEBONE, Reed & Brass Hoops, and Reed Skirts, for sale at the Cheap Store of D. P. GWIN.

POOTS, SHOES, HATS and CAPS, the largest stock ever brought to town, are selling FISHER & McMURTRIE'S.

CLOTHING! - A large stock on hand,

at the cheap store of BENJ. JACOBS. Call and examine goods and prices. (oct28.)

RY GOODS!—A fine assortment on hand for the accommodation of customers, at BENJ-ACOBS' "Cheap Corner," Market Square. (oct28)

(nct28)

cheapest assortment in town, at

Stock of Fancy Silks, and Colored Straw Bonnets in are at FISHER & McMURTRIE'S.

S. LIGGETT & CO.,

FLOUR DEALERS,

WILLIAM MOORE,

JAMES CREE, PHILIP D. STEVENS,

" Clerk 1 yr.
" Counsel, 1 yr.

8 12 M. S. Harrison, for tin ware and repairing,

5 11 | 12 69 | Wm. Glasgow for salary as Steward,

James Murphy "
Henry Brewster"
D. Blair, esg. "

day. Nos. 69 and 10, December 2, 1857-3m

January 6, 1858-1y.

December 30, 1857-2m.

Huntingdon, December 9, 1857.

A. D. 1858.

A. J. Dunlap for delivering J. O. Brean, S. G. Thompson, "Henry Harris,

L. Bumbgardner, Dr. Robt. Baird for med. and atten. 2 cases,

Dr. Robt, Baird for med
Dr. M. Orlady "
Dr. R. D. F. Baird "
Dr. G. W. C. James "
Dr. J. W. Harvey, "
Dr. J. B. Luden, "
Dr. J. H. Dorsey, "
Dr. J. K. Neff, "
Wm Glegrow Staw'd s

S. G. Thompson, William Bice,

A. Isenberg,

Jacob Porter, M. Hamilton,

Wm. Bice,

D. Sharrer,

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XIII.

James Gillim, Daniel Gray, George M. Green,

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For'n. H ESECHASSESSES

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Jan. 6th,...
Jan. 6th,...
Reb. 3d,...
March 3d,...
May 5th...
Jane 2d...
Jane 3d...
Jane 4, 58.

HENRY BREWSTER, Clerk.

A. M'Clure for 2 tons hay,
A. L. Funk for 6 bushel barley, seed,
John Lutz for corn.
D. M'Garvey for 20 bush. seed wheat,
Peter Burket for threshing grain,
Sundry persons for smithing, &c.

K. L. GREENE, JOS. GIBBONEY.

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\$16,058 61

HUNTINGDON, PA., FEBRUARY 24, 1858

NO. 36.

Original Poetry.

32 50 365 53	" " miscellaneous items, K. L. Greene for cloverseed, " sheep, William Glasgow, Steward, sundry items exhibi-	101 23½ 24 60 22 50	Original Poetry.
700 00	ted in his account, EXPENDED FOR PROVISIONS.	108 78	[For the Huntingdon Globe.
10.00	Adam Heiffner for 150 bushels wheat,	192 50 81 42	THE HEART'S LONELY STILL.
43 28 38 00	Fisher & M'Murtrie for flour &c. John Jacobs for butchers meat,	294 86	Though friends do surround us,
$\frac{40}{327} \frac{85}{04}$	K. L. Green for wheat bought of him, Henry Brewster "	135 63 42 55	In earth's pleasure path,
	Sundry persons for 8541 lbs. beef, " 1086 lbs. pork,	431 35 59 72	And riches shower o'er us The good things of earth,—
255 20	Estate of Geo. Askin for grain in ground bought, Wm. Glasgow, Stew'd, sund's exhibited in his ac't		Though the sun does shine brightly,
ان د وروند	This offeed with the second of		4. 3.6

Estate of deel. Askin for grain in ground bought,
Wm. Glasgow, Stew'd, sund's exhibited in his ac't.
Sundry persons, miscellrineous items,
SUNDRY PERSONS FOR MERCHANDISE.
Wm. B. Leas for merchandise at sundry times,
Bare & M'Laughlin,

""" And flowers always bloom No power that is carthly Can light up the tomb. Doyle, Foust & Co. "Booher & Rickets,
W. A. Fraker,
Jungerick & Smith, Phila. Fame may weave for our brow A wreath of fair flowers; 39 96 21 37 The laurels of distinction

Be given as ours; Yet all that is earthly. This void cannot fill,-For if God be not with us

The heart's lonely still.

A Select Story.

THE LOST PURSE.

A friend related to me a simple story, not long since, which I think is worth telling over. The parties of whom he spoke were near by, and it was the presence of the hero that called the circumstance to mind.

Abel Morton was a youth of about seventeen. His mother was a widow, and he an only child. They lived in part of a small but in the outskirts of the village, and were very poor. During the long, cold winter the widow had been quite sick, so that Abel had been obliged to spend most of his time with her. The youth had never learned any trade, as various circumstances had combined to prevent his leaving home. He worked whenever he could get work to do, and thus far managed to find food enough to keep himself and his mother alive, though they suffered much with cold.

As the spring opened, Abel tried to find work, but was not successful. He picked up a few jobs, now and then, but the proceeds were barely sufficient to purchase the coarsest and cheapest food. Clothing they could not buy, and poor Abel began to fear that he must beg a suit of clothes, or, what was worse, leave his mother. But this latter he could not do.

One afternoon he went into the village, and spent several hours in hunting for work, but found nothing to do. Some seemed to turn him away because he looked so ragged, while others said they never employed any one outside of their own households. Faint and sick at heart, Abel bent his steps homeward. He had left the village, and was turning into the narrow lane which led to his humble home, when he detected something peculiar upon the roadside. He picked it up, and found it to be a small knit purse. It was quite heavy, and the jingle of the contents was too sharp

and clear for copper.

The poor youth did not stop to open it then, for it was already dusk, and he knew that his mother would be anxious. So with a strangely beating heart he hurried homeward. He entered the little room where his mother was sitting, and sank down into a chair.

"Alas! no work," the widow murmured, as she saw the cloud upon the boy's face. "No," he replied, "I tried all around, but

it was no use.'' "Never mind, Abel; God is good. We shall not suffer as those do who have no trust in Him."

"But how does he help us, mother?" asked Abel, in a faltering voice.

"In many ways, my son. He has preserved us through many trials and has given us hope and courage. He has preserved to sir?" me a true and virtuous child, and has held us clear from many sufferings which afflict our fellows. Look at Mrs. Tyndal; see her with all her wealth suffering tortures that I would not suffer for worlds. See her only son, a change our noble consciousness of right and honor?

Abel made no reply. There had been something bearing down heavily upon his soul—something which lay in his pocket and kept the money. sent forth a serpent song of plenty. But the load was removed. He drew the purse from his pocket, and laid it on the table by his

"What is that?" said the widow, as she heard the sharp clink of the coin.

"A purse-I found it on the road." "Found it? Oh, did you find it?" "Yes, my mother. In the road, just at the turn of our lane. It lay in the foot-path." A candle was lighted, and the purse emp-

tied. It contained twenty silver half dollars. "Ten dollars," whispered Abel. haps we can find who lost it." "Isn't there some name on the purse?"

She took it as she spoke, and upon the in-ASH FOR MARKETING.—All perside of the clasp, which was lined with red morocco, she read, "John Thompson." sons having marketing of the various kinds to sell, can obtain the cash therefor, by calling on E. McCOLLUM, Mrs. Snyder's house, Rail Road street, Huntingdon. John Thompson was one of the wealthiest men in the place. He owned a very large ROUND PLASTER.—The Juniata
Flour and Plaster Mills, one mile below Alexandria,
Huntingdon county, Pa., have constantly on hand Ground
Plaster of the best quality, for which Grain of all kinds,
will be taken in exchange at the market prices.

SAMUEL HATFIELD.

asked his mother.

farm; and besides supplying a large amount of milk to customers, he raised large quantities of garden sauce and fine fruit, which he sent to a neighboring city.
"Oh! how easy he could spare it," whispered Abel. It would be no loss to him."

"That is so, in a measure, my son," said the widow, solemnly. "His would not be the loss; but we should lose—oh, how much!" " We, mother?"

"Aye, my boy. Should you keep this—should we keep it—where would our honor be a taint upon your character—a sting in away.
your soul. Oh, would you keep it, Abel?"
Unt "No, my mother, I would not. No, no— I'll carry it back this very night."

"You might wait until morning, for you must get me some wood now." The purse was laid away in a place of safe- ly."

ty, and on the following morning Abel started off bright and early, and walked with a light and buoyant step, for he was satisfied with

the work he was doing.

Mr. Thompson lived in a fine, large mansion, on the top of a gentle eminence, at a short distance from the road, and was surrounded by a park of noble trees. Abel took his way up the neatly graveled walk, and met the owner upon the broad piazza. "Do you wish to see me, sir?" asked the

host. He was a kind, generous-looking man; stout and corpulent, with a face full of health and good nature.

found a purse last evening, and on opening it Abel could now spend all his time in his emwe found your name upon it."

"And who is we?" "My mother and me, sir."

"Then you did not think you needed the

money?" "Sir?" returned the youth, with an enqui-

ring gaze.
"Seeing that you bring the money to me I suppose you had no use for it."
"Use for it, sir?" repeated Abel, at a loss

how to understand the man. "Oh! God knows we had use for it, but not so much as we have for our honor and truth." "Were you afraid to keep it?" pursued Mr. Thompson in the same peculiar tone.

"Afraid! what do you mean? Do I love my mother because I'm afraid to hate her? I brought your money back because it's your's, and not mine." Thus speaking, Abel handed the gentleman the purse and turned away. Mr. Thompson did not say a word, and the youth kept on, feeling glad that he had done right; yet at the same time almost ready to cry at the reception he had met

When he reached home he sank into a chair, and leaned his head upon his hand. "Why, what's the matter Abel?" asked his mother, in alarm.

But before he could answer, they were both startled by hearing a horse trot up to the door. It was Mr. Thompson. He enquiet, and its expression of domestic peace tered without ceremony He bade the widow a cheerful good morning, and then took a seat.

Thompson. He end quict, and its expression of domestic pence and joy, how little do they anticipate the trials als and vicissitudes, the deep yet unseen fountains of joy and sorrow which lie in

"I've come on business, and I may as well | thier way! proceed at once." Then turning to Abel, he asked: "Are you engaged at present?"

"No sir," replied the youth eagerly, for the man spoke very kindly. "Wouldn't you like something to do?"

"Oh, yes sir. I spent all the day yester-day in looking after work. My mother is they would have shrunk, had they anticipanot well, and I must earn something.'

"Can you write?" "Yes sir."

"Pretty well?"

"Yes, sir. My mother has taught me more than I should have learned at school." "You can cypher then?" "Yes sir. I have been pretty thoroughly

as far as cube root." "Can you drive two horses?" "Yes, sir. I drove the stage from here to

Grantborough a good many times, last win-

"Then I think you are just the man I want. In a few days, I shall have some sauce to send to the city, and as yet I have engaged no one to take charge of that department. For the past two years I have lost considerable by dishonest men. The man who carries my produce to market has place?"

"I could be with my mother at nights,

"Then I should like it very much-verymuch, sir. And if I serve you, I shall serve

you faithfully." "I have no fears on that account," said poor, miserable inebriate, and in prison for a Mr. Thompson, with a peculiar look. "I am drunken crime. For what would we ex- fully satisfied of your honesty. I saw you pick up my purse."

"You are not the first one I have tried, resumed the gentleman. "First I looked upon Samuel Stephens. He is poor, and I thought him capable. I dropped my purse, with my name plainly upon it, where he should find it. He did find it, and he kept

it. Next I tried Lot Pole and he did the same. Some might say I had no business to place temptation in a poor youth's way; but I would give employment to those who most need it, and as there is ample temptation in the work I must have done, I thought I had a right to try them. But you have proved yourself trustworthy, and I am glad of it .-And now, if upon trial, you suit me, I will pay you forty dollars a month, and board

ou. What say you to that?"

But poor Abel knew not what to say.-The sum named was enormous to him. He had wondered if he should get as much as fifteen.

"Forty?" he whispered, fearful that he had misunderstood him. "Yes. Forty dollars a month. Will not that answer?'

"Oh-yes, sir. It is more than I had expected-much more." "Then you will be better saitsfied. I like

to have those who work for me satisfied, and then if they do wrong I am not to blame.— So, suppose you come up and look around; we will commence the first month to day." The poor widow felt it her duty to say

something before the kind man left, so she be? The next time you met Mr. Thompson turned towards him and opened her mouth, you'd fear to look him in the face. You could and then-began to cry. Mr. Thompson unnot look at him with the happy conscious-ness of your own innocence. There would bade her good cheer, and then hastened derstood it. He took her by the hand, and

Until the 'sound of his horse's tramp had died away in the distance both mother and child sat in perfect silence. At length the widow arose and sank upon her son's bosom. "Oh? Abel-God has blessed us wondrous"Suppose I had kept the money,"

pered the youth. "Not that-not that, my son. O? it was not the money; though the money, like a miror, reflected yourself. It was the stern integrity of your soul. You couldn't have kept it. The simple carrying back of ten dollars was little to be compared with the principles involved.—He saw your honor your truth-and for what you are has hired

Abel went up to the great house, and soon found something to do. When he returned home at night, Mrs. Thompson sent a covered basket for his mother, and Mr. Thompson gave him an order on the tailor for a new suit

The busy season came on and Mr. T. was not long in discovering that he had won a treasure in his new hand. Abel sold more produce than had ever been sold before from the place, and he got better prices; or at least he returned to his employer far better. And that was not all. The buisness was kept square-even to the fraction of a penny-every day; so that any moment Mr. Thompson could tell just how he stood.

But there was but one difficulty. The producer often wished for the assistance of his produce agent in the evening, especially wheh he had any accounts to make out. So he talked with his wife, and it was soon arranged that the Widow Morton should come and find a home beneath their roof. She had grown stronger, and the flush of health was again on her cheek, since her son had af-"Yes, sir," answered Abel promptly, at forded her the many comforts she needed, the same time ascending the piazza. "I and she accepted the new offer with pleasure. ployer's interests, and the happiness of all

concerned was greatly enhanced thereby.

I saw a wealthy man walk to his house and as he stood and gazed around upon his broad acres half a dozen children broke away from an old lady, who had been playing with them, and bounded to his side; and I could hear their happy cries of "Papa! Papa!"
It was Abel Morton: and the old lady was

his mother. He was an honored, happy man, for strict Honor and Truth had been his guide through life.

MATRIMONY.—One of the most remarkable features connected with this interesting institution, is the successive changes it undergoes in the course of its history. For the first six months it is all "ducky" and "sugar." As we enter our second olympiad however, a change comes over not only our affections, but our apparel; we no longer talk preserves, while our ruffled shirts have much broader plaits that they could once boast of. When the young husband and wife first enter upon their new relation, how little do they see what is before them in the shape of troubles, gridirons, cradles, rocking-chairs, cholera infantum, bakers' bills, small shoes, paregorie and hobby horses. As they for the first time take possession of their new house, and

In a few years how changed! One after another has been added, in various ways to the company which began only with two, until at length they find themselves presiding over a numerous circle of children, and relatives, and domestics-the father and mother ted them at the outset. In a few years this happy circle must be broke in upon and scattered. Death comes and takes away Abram; a young lady, with pink boddice and black eyes comes in and carries off Alexander; a third, determined to die a sailor's death, ships before the mast on a canal; a fourth growing covetous, starts for California; while a fifth in all probability, gets his intestines kicked out by the sorrel bull. At last the father and mother are left alone; and after fifty years of trouble, love, and vexation, they find themselves worse off than when they started. They are not only alone again but they are alone without the hope of any more company.

Correct Speaking.

We advise all young people to acquire in early life the habit of using good language, considerable money to collect; sometimes it both in speaking and writing, and to abanwill average a hundred dollars a day for a don as early as possible any use of slang week at a time. When I buy up fruit and words and phrases. The longer they live the berries to send to the city, the receipts are considerable. How should you like the guage will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for the acquisition of language be past in its abuse, the unfortunate victim of neglected education is very probably doomed to talk slang for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he reads instead of the slang which he hears; to form his taste from the best speakers, and poets of the country; to treasure up choice phrases in his memory, and habituate him-There was a slight shudder starting thro' self to their use—avoiding at the same time the youth's soul, for he could not help thinkshow rather the weakness of a vain ambition than the polish of an educated mind.

Courtesy is a distinguished feature of civilized and intelligent society. It is the most beautiful illustration of the refining power which a higher development always exerts upon our race. By courtesy, we mean that behavior of man towards man which one will ask for himself. It is but part of the mode of carrying out of the Christian precept, which lies at the base of harmony and order among men: "Do unto others as you would that others should do unto you." That this precept is divine, as is all moral truth, is proved by our common appreciation of its fitness and beauty. Do what we may in life, the wheels of society can never run smoothly and well, where the spirit of courtesy does not actuate the deeds and thoughts of man in his intercourse with man. Necessary as it is in civilized society, courtesy has its power among the lowest and most savage. That which leads us to do as we would be done by, especially in the more refined and refining intercourse of our lives, is the conciliating angel which, whatever may be our dondition, or whoever we may be, will powerfully help to guard us against every enmity or assault.—Exchange.

"How do you and your friends feel now?" said an exultant politician in one of our western States to a rather irritable member of the defeated party. "I suppose," said the latter, "we feel just as Lazarus did when he was licked by dogs."

"When does mortification ensue?"— When you pop the question, and are an-

A lady feeding a printing-press is apt to catch cold, because she has to lay on damp sheets.

Hearts-little red things that men and-

women play with for money.