

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

Table with 2 columns: Term (e.g., Per annum in advance, Six months, Three months) and Price (e.g., \$1 50, 75, 50).

UNRIVALLED ATTRACTIONS... EMERSON'S MAGAZINE... AND PUTNAM'S MONTHLY...

THE UNION OF EMERSON'S MAGAZINE AND PUTNAM'S MONTHLY... has given to the consolidated work a circulation second to...

THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER—AGENTS GETTING RICH!!!... The union of Emerson's Magazine and Putnam's Monthly...

AGENTS GETTING RICH!!!... The success which our agents are meeting with is almost...

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The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, HUNTINGDON, PA., JUNE 23, 1858. VOL. XIV. NO. 1. Editor and Proprietor.

Select Poetry.

SONG OF THE SEED. BY DEANARD BARTON.

There he there who sow beside The waters that in silence glide...

THE FLIGHT OF TIME. Faintly flow, thou falling river, Like a dream that dies away...

ROSES bloom and then they wither; Cheeks are bright, then fade and die...

An Interesting Sketch.

A RUN FOR LIFE.

Philip Rodney, a planter living in the interior of Arkansas, had missed several hogs...

One morning, just at dawn of day, he heard the squeal of a hog in the direction of his pen...

Mr. Rodney, who was a bold adventurous man, of high courage and great physical strength...

Mr. Rodney seeing the copious discharge of blood from the wound made by his ball, and observing that the bear staggered in his gait...

The blow seemed to recall both strength and spirit to the now enraged and desperate beast. Turning quickly and sharply round...

Mr. Rodney comprehended the full peril of his position in a moment. He had no weapon but his gun, which he had not reloaded after the first discharge...

The bear, accelerated in his speed by the momentum of the descent, and perhaps also by pain and anger, rushed headlong after him...

Burning of the Dead.

It will be remembered that, some two years ago, the public mind was horrified by an attempt that was made in one of our western cities...

The Evening Post, of this city, notices that a book has lately been published in London, which seeks to show the advantages of the ancient method of burning the dead...

Church-yards are, it is well-known, most pestiferous places. And we are assured that the gases emanating from the bodies when diluted, possess the power of "producing various diseases, diminishing the average duration of life..."

How are these evils to be averted? Thirty-five millions of human beings die every year—nearly four thousand every hour...

When I suggested to the agent, in the council, that I proposed to inquire into the fate of Mrs. Wagner, Mrs. Haynes, and others...

She kept a public house by the roadside, and the good cheer which she always furnished made it a place where travellers delighted to stop...

As soon as they had murdered the people outside, they came towards the house, which was strongly built of heavy logs...

Her husband was absent—and, by the way, he was the only man on that road who escaped. They said that if she did not come out they would shoot her...

Condemn no man for not thinking as you think. Let every one enjoy the full and free liberty of thinking for himself...

Self-instruction is the one great object of rational education. In mind as well as body we are children at first, only that we may afterwards become men...

Marriage.

Marriage has in it less of beauty, but more of safety, than the single life; it hath not more ease, but less danger...

The marriage-life is always an *insipid*, a *vacations*, or a *happy condition*. The first is, when two people of no genius or taste for themselves meet together...

The *vacations* life arises from a conjunction of two people of quick taste and resentment, put together for reasons well known to their friends...

The *happy* marriage is, where two persons meet and voluntarily make choice of each other, without principally regarding or neglecting the circumstances of fortune or beauty...

There is no one thing more lovely in this life, more full of the divine courage, than when a young maiden, from her past life, from her happy childhood, when she rambled over every field and moor...

When a young wife leaves the society of her own kindred, and goes to reside among those of her husband, she passes under a new set of influences, favorable or unfavorable...

It is the bubbling spring which flows gently, the little rivulet which runs along, day and night, by the farm-house...

Pat's Answer.—The following scene is supposed to have taken place in a Court House, not far from our own...

Teacher.—(solemnly.) Can any boy name me an animal of the order *edentata*—that is a front-toothless animal?

An editor received a letter, in which weather was spelt "wethur." He said it was the worst spell of weather he had ever seen. [We say "ditto" to that.—D. G. O.]

Changes.

Our friends, our early companions, our loved ones, where are they? In a few brief years they have all left us—what a change!

Green! lovely Greece! the cradle of *liberty*, and the land of *song*—where is she now? Sad! sad indeed does history tell her doom!

The poet no longer sings within her walls. The gay, the beautiful, and the happy, feast there no more upon their banqueting songs...

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