

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, \$1.00, \$0.75).

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE. D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia with the largest and most beautiful assortment of...

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! The subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally that he has just opened...

FOR EVERYBODY.

TRY THE NEW STORE, On Hill Street opposite Miles & Davis' Office. THE BEST SUGAR AND MOLASSES, COFFEE, TEA AND CHOCOLATE...

HUNTINGDON HOTEL.

The subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally that he has just opened...

ATTENTION ALL!

JUST ARRIVED. A SPLENDID STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES. FOR LADIES, GENTS, BOYS AND CHILDREN...

ALEXANDRIA FOUNDRY!

The Alexandria Foundry has been bought by J. C. McNeill, and is now under the management of...

COUNTRY DEALERS

can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at wholesale or retail prices as they can in the cities...

VARNISH! VARNISH!

ALL KINDS, warranted to be the best, for sale at BROWN'S Hardware Store, Huntingdon, Pa.

LADIES' ATTENTION!

My assortment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. Every article of dress you can desire...

HARDWARE!

A Large Stock, just received, and for sale at BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

THE MAMMOTH STORE

Is the place for Latest Styles of Ladies' Dress Goods. BRICKER'S Mammoth Store is the place to get the worth of your money...

The Globe

WILLIAM LEWIS, HUNTINGDON, PA., JULY 28, 1858. VOL. XIV. NO. 5. Editor and Proprietor.

Select Poetry.

THE GOOD TIME PART. (From Emerson's Magazine for July.) BY KENNETH. "O dear! O dear! I grieve, I grieve, For the good old days of Adam and Eve!"

Select Story.

THE FOUNTAIN VERY FAR DOWN.

"I don't believe it," said my cousin Ned, who was passing his college vacation at our house, and there was a world of unwritten scepticism in the air with which he dashed down the paper over whose damp columns his eyes had been traveling for the previous half hour.

Personal Cleanliness.

The principal condition requisite for the maintaining the body in health and strength, are cleanliness, exercise, and suitable food and dress. We shall at present speak of CLEANLINESS.—Personal purity is so essential to a refined woman, that it is wonderful...

The French Woman.

Her self-sacrificing disposition is, after all, the most touching element of the French woman's character. In her solitude for her sick child, in her devotion to an unfortunate husband, in her attachment to a down-stricken father, or in her anxiety for a brother in danger, the French woman is an angel of mercy.

THE FOUNTAIN VERY FAR DOWN.

"There's a good time coming," somebody sung. A long time ago when the world was young, And ever since then, have all human kind, Been looking and longing, that time to find; But ages on ages have rolled away, And the far off future still eludes the day.

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The Day of Days.

The institution of the Sabbath, whether regarded as of human policy or divine ordinance, is one of the most beautiful and blessed inheritances of man. It has a divinity in its adaptation to the material necessities of our race—as a day of rest, in which to refresh and recreate the wearied energies of the body—but the higher divinity lies in the divorce it brings to the spirit from the pursuit and care of temporal and corrupting things, leading it to a clearer and nearer contemplation of God, its relation to the immortal, and its destiny beyond this fleeting life.

Like the sublime lessons of Christ, the Sabbath contains the profoundest proofs of its origin in the wisdom and goodness of God, in its common acceptance by enlightened men, and the fullness of satisfaction it gives to his soul and body longings. Between nations and races who observe, and those who do not observe the Sabbath, there is drawn a line, on the opposite borders of which rests the evidence of its beauty and beneficence. On the Sabbath side are civilization, intelligence, industry, art, science, peace and prosperity—man elevated truly and nobly in the image of God. On the other side are barbarism, ignorance, superstition, war and misery—man degrading the image of God.

Description of Great Salt Lake.

As the Great Salt Lake of the Mormons has of late years become a place of interest to the people of this country, I send you an extract of a letter from a resident of that place, giving some description of it. "The lake is on the west side of the valley, eighty miles long, forty miles wide, without sink or outlet. The deepest water is forty-one feet, interspersed with islands, mostly at the north end, two at the south end, one twenty miles long, the other fifteen; on the east island, there is a pure fresh water of some fine cattle, a fine ranch, plenty of water, plenty of wood. The best land (Stanbury's) has very little wood and fresh water, but fine grass; cattle summer and winter on these islands, making the fattest beef I ever saw. I have boiled salt at the south end of the lake, called Black Rock, for five years.—There is on a mountain some forty miles north, bordering on the lake, any amount of copper and alum. Three years ago, (55) three pairs of water made one of salt. The lake has risen seven feet in five years! It now takes nearly five pairs of water to make one of salt; so that not much salt makes on the beach now. Four years ago I loaded a wagon in two hours, as handsome coarse salt as you ever saw, and as good quality. The water is impregnated with glauber salts, lime, coppers, alum, muriatic acid, &c.—The salt springs issue from the foot of the mountains. There is not a pure fresh water spring on the whole of the South end. The spring which we use from is too much favored to suit strangers. It is a wild, romantic place, but I love it, it is my home—we were driven from our homes by a band of ruffians, that would give us no rest day or night.—Here we can sleep sweetly amid the dashing of the waves, the howl of the wolf, and the grisly bear, and the yell of the savage."

The French Woman.

Her self-sacrificing disposition is, after all, the most touching element of the French woman's character. In her solitude for her sick child, in her devotion to an unfortunate husband, in her attachment to a down-stricken father, or in her anxiety for a brother in danger, the French woman is an angel of mercy. No matter whether the character of the sufferer may deserve so much sympathy or not, the suffering alone is sufficient to fill her heart with gentle sympathies, and to crowd her heart with tender thoughts.—Again, the contrast which the intensity of devotion presents to her nonchalance, is as great as that which the French women of the Garonne present, who, during the harvest time, attend to the rude labors of the field, while in the fall they devote themselves to delicate attentions in the sick room. Again, we find the French woman, in cases of need, frequently supporting her family by work.—If statistics on this point are ever published, we dare say many will be surprised to see such a large number of French women taking the leading part in commercial establishments; presiding over offices and sets of works, and employed in superintending the designs of the manufacturers of porcelain, at Sevres, and of silks, at Lyons, and attending to various other departments of business.—Our observation has satisfied us, that the motive for undertaking such work, in many cases, is rather of an affectionate than an egotistical character—a disabled or imbecile husband, a needy mother, or an invalid father, the growing expenses of a growing family—in most cases, her work seems to be prompted by feelings of devotion to one or the other person endeared to her. Her innate facts and tact are powerful auxiliaries to a French woman; but there is also the pleasure which she finds in the self-imposed task of love that sanctifies her labor.

When a stranger treats me with want of respect.

"When a stranger treats me with want of respect," said a philosophical poor man, "I comfort myself with the reflection that it is not myself he slights, but my old and shabby coat and hat, which, to say the truth, have no particular claim to admiration. So if my hat and coat choose to fret about it, let them, but it is nothing to me."

A Teetotaler.

A Teetotaler, the other day asked a neighbor if he were not inclined to the Temperance Society, and he replied, "Yes; for when he saw liquor his mouth watered."

A Virginia paper describes a fence

down there, which is made of such crooked rails that every time a pig crawls through he comes out on the other side.