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## The ©lobe.

WILLIAM LEWIS,

VOL. XIV

## $=$

HUNTINGDON, PA., AUGUST 25, 1858.


























另








 motives, you would furgive me."
The youm lady was beginning to feel
pleascd. A11 wonen like admiration, even y expresssed-calch
The converstion proceeded. Joe proved to the fair essayist that she was in error, and
astounded her by by depth of his thoughts,
the variety of his knowledge, and the elegance of his diction.
On learing he held out his hand-almnst
as soft and white as her own-and stifing the
$\qquad$ "Shid. said. my boyhood," unblushingly an-
swered Joe, ""but-but," and he glanced at She hands-" "I have generally done the an an
kinds of work-joinery and the like kinds of work-joinery and the like."
This exeuse passed very well with in woman
who never had the honor of the aequaintance of 2 mechanic before.
The next day , when opened, he presented himself, and after ex-
changine satations, the twan again fell
into a discussion, which becaime so earnest that Joe was compelled once more to enter
the room.
Alas for the progression of the new corFor tro weeks this state of affairs con-
tinued, and at the expiration of that time,
Louise Iulkington Louise IIulkington was conpelled, maugre
her pride, to acknowlealge to herselt that she
loved Joe Conway-the journeymua carpenter. He would not beliere it. It contradicted
his theory of the mercenary character of roman.
And, I notice that we yerer believe any
thing which contradicted our theories.
Finally, whe Finally, when the cornice had to be finish-
ed, Louise petitioned to her father to have an ed, Luise petitioned to her father to have an
ornamental wardrobe put up in her chamber.
Of course, Joe had the task, although the old Commodore groumbled terribly about employ-
ins such a slow workman.
It to tok Joe six weeks to make the wardrobe!
By the time the jobl mas done-very nicely
done it was too, Joc's theory was quite done
 father-in spite of Joe's bue overalls and
paper cap-in spite of the notions of the
vorld.
Sensible girl !
There was only one thing left for Joe. to do
to reveal to her his trug potion
 a newly wedded paiis just starting for Europe,
on a honeymoon trip.
As I held the tiny, white-gloved hand of the bride, and sav he charming face beneath
the gossamer-tissued veil, depending, from
her ghore of a bonnet,")
and haid to thepy bridegroom"Well, Joe, if you remember our conver-
sation on the banks of the Erehwon, last sammer, you can tell me what you think now
of the sentiments you then expressed.",
"My dear George," said the Journeyman,

## said

Parlor Daughters.


 considerably impressed bey her beanty and
lrillintioconversation at several evening social
parties I had resolved to proseute the ac-
quaintance. I will not affro that there had

 ance of the lady.
My attention vas soon arrested by roices
in an adjoining apartment, and the door bein an adjoining apartment, and the door be-
ing ana, I I was perforce, a listener.
"Oh, Carrie," said a very teak voice, "If
you would ony have


 Soule, associating with your kithene girli, witi
her dingy hands. Why, the iden is and
and, besides, I liate housework." know whint walid have been thought of your
assisting me about the house a feur hours ench
day, , buat I do know, that for the want of this
heep day, but 1 do know, that for the want of this
hefp, I ann now ill. Ye, Carrie, for the want
of Your ,holp, I have bcen obliged to orertask
mysilf., Miss B. soon made her appearance, with her
winning smile, gay laugh, and brilliant repartee ; but somehorr, the image of her over-
tasked mother constantly came betwcen ler
and my previous adminiration ; so, after a few
it leare. I slowly. Walked away, amusing, " a
As
change came o'er the spirits of my drcans."
a den
 tired out,", and ill, from being "overtasked,"
could such a daughter beome that most in-
estimable boon this side of Hearen, $a$ good Wife?
What if her husband had wealth, and filled
his house with troops of servants, could he have a quiut, neaps of servants, could he herred home
Would his children have a true mother? A parlor duaghter will make a parlor mife
Brilliant, facinating-a rare and costly orna
ment-clallenging the admiration of the ment-challenging the admiration of the
world, it may be, but nemer the hely sourec
and centre of the comfort and peace of her family.
And thus rudely my rose-colored reveri
were changed to sombre-hued realities. Were changed to sombre-hued realities. I
queried, was Miss 1 . an exeeption to this
rule? Inow many Young ladies of my are
quaint:nce were really 'helps to their mothers'" in domestic affitirs? How many would
not Hush with shana at being seen making
bread-not cake, but bread? How many bread-not cake, bat bread? How many
could cook and get on the talle a good dinuer
or superintend and direct sucb an under
 Aly?
Alas how few could I recall who would
not properly be numbered in the long list of those to when whense things were not ondy
mysteries, but absolutely disagrecables and undesirables.
I say "alas! !" for it is a sad thing, not only
sor young men, the future husbands of for us young men, the future hasbands of
these frail "ilities of the fiald," who "oil not,
neither do they spin," but to the dnughters themselves.
Luok nt them-look at yourselves, young
ladies. Where is the round, plump, solid arm and cheek of your grandmother, at your
age? Where is her porer of endurance, her
exuberant spirit depressed by no cirur exaberant spirit, depressed by no circum-
sances, iher energy and self-reliance, equal
to her energency; and where in the future are You to obtain strength to pass unscathed
throught he perils of materanity as did sle
Look around rou at the yound wives and through the perils of maternity as did she?
Look around yon at the young wives and
mothers; what pitialle specimens of feminine humanity; what discouraged, disheartened
objijects of commiseration what trace of
pain and illness aro writen upon their
shrunken visa shrunken risages before the fifth anniversary
of the " honeymoon !",
Look at the unhapy Look at the unappy countenances of half
the young hinsbands you meet! ${ }^{\text {Do }}$ they not
speak of pleasing anticipations, followed by speak of pleasing anticipations, followed by
unpleasant reanities How many a hus-
band, who in his bachelor days fondly
dreamed of a hlithe, cheerful neat house. wife, whose a ark-like, song should testify enelt
morning that household duties were morning that household duties were a well-
spring of pepeasure, has found, by sad experi-
ence, the wide difference between romance and reality! And how many a young nan
of marriageable age and fioe prospects, see-
ing the rude dispelling of this or that companion's dream of dowestic enjoyment, takes
wanving. and hold himself sternly aloof
from all mantriwonial outanglements. I as-
sure ain
 contidentialideonvors R good mation, moes noth
to say that he does not dare to get ," said a young man of wealth and
to me, but last week, "when I
want a home; and I lave been
or the last five years for a wife, cal-
by noture and edeat

backbiter?
ring an ex-
This was
s. till it teame
id " praps it
bequeath to her children? Is not a cheerful
disposition needed? But how can this be


 every item of that houisekseping is not onl
unknow, but positively 'hateful? No,
tell you, Fred, anthough may be able t
support an animeted parlor ornament, ye support an animated parlor ornament, yet
nay taste does not run that way; and so I
choose to remain a bachelor until I find an
intellizent girl, with domestic accomplishments." this a common-sense conelusion,
Is not . Whether it is or not, many of the
ladies? When most desirable young men for husbands are
thus resolved, and many more are coming to Moras.-Young lady, if you wish your
mother'slife prolonged, help her about the
house. If you wish health and lasting
beauty do houselork. If you wish a grood beauty, do housework. If you wish a yood
huslsand, and wish to make bim happy, don't
"bate housemork" Can Cancers be Cured? We occasionally meet a person afticted
with that terrible disease, a cancer, and few things to which flesh is heir cxcite our sym-
pathies more. Cancers have been curred, we
believe, without the use of the knife mnd Dethere, without the use of the knife, and
perhaps some of those who assume the title
of cancer doctors hare succeeded in ing the pains of the disease, and in sume
cases, perhap, effecting a permanent cure. Not long since an anticle anpeared in the
Milwaukie Free Democrat, which the Provireceive general notice. We agree with the the
Post, and therefore place on record the reme Post, and therefore place on record the reme-
dy, advising each reader to cot out the article
and preseeve ith, as by bo doing he may be
able to minister to some suffring mrot and perhaps sare life itself.
The stritement of the Demat is, that
some eight montls some eight months ago, Mr. T. B. Mason-
who keeps a music sorre on Wisconsin street,
and is a brother of the well-known Lowell Mason-ascertained that he had a cancer on
his faee the size of a pea. It mas cut out by
Dr. Walcott, and the wound partially healed. Subsequently, it grew again, and while he
was in incinatit on business, it attained the
size of a hickory nut. Ue remained there size of a hickory nut. II $\begin{aligned} & \text { Iemained there } \\ & \text { since Christmas, under treatremte and now } \\ & \text { returns perfectly curcd. The process is this }\end{aligned}$ returns perfectly cured. The process is this:
"A piece on fticking plaster was put orer the
ancer, with a circular cancer, with a circular piece cut out of the
centre a litte larger than the cancer, so that
the encer the cancer and a small circular rim of healthy
skin next to it were exposed. Then a plaster made of ohloride of zine, blood-root and
wheat flour, was sprad on a piece of musin
of the size of this circular opening, and ap-
pied to the canecr for twer plied to the cancer for twenty-four, hours.-
On removing it the cancer wil be found to
be burnt into, ard appear of the color and
hardness of an old shoe-sole, and the circular hardness of an old shoe-sole, and the circular
rim outside of it will appear white and par-
boiled, as if sealded by hot steam. The
 plaster kills the cancer, so that it slougbs out
like dead flesh, and nerer groves again. The
The don, and has been used by linn for six or
eight years, with unfailing success, and not
a case ns been known of the re-appearance a case has been known of the re-appearance
of the cancer, where this remedy has been
applied."
 ers, especially to those of true hearts, is be-
set with ills. The very hedgerows which
make the path so beautiful to the eyc, afford Ner: Tbe individuals thom yous sometines
labor to beocitt, and to acconimidate mhom, soa willingly suffer deprivition, turn and
sting you, and luecome your moost deadly foes.
The vennunous tongue is
 nous insinuation, the maligsanant inuendo,
aro adroitly arranged to injure your reputaton, or to emlitter your friendys anainspy youn,
by those who, were they not dead to nll sense
of gratitude, would pronounce your nanice of gratitude, wound pronounce your name
only to invoke blessings upon your patheray.
Such is somentimes iffe. But there is
another side to the picture. It is better to another side to the picture. The is betors of fire
suffer than to do wrong. The
on the head of au enenyy will not fail, sooner or later, to melt the ice surrounding, and
soften and purify the heart. Then the ene-
my is slain $n$ fitiend is created. Tur Two Worlis.-There is a trorld
where no storms intrude-a hearen of safety against the tempest of life, a little world of
ion and love, of innoenee and tranquility.
Suspicions are not tlere, nor jealusies, nor
 When a man entereth it, he forgets his sor-
rows, and cares, and disappointment; he he
opens his heart to confidence, and to pleasure opens his heart to confidence, and to pleasure
not mingled with renorse. . This world is the
home of a virtuous nod amiable woonan There is a world whore the stornt rages,
and the tempest riot widely. A world where
love and joy enter not, and whence innocence love and joy enter not, and whence innocence
fieth affighted anay. JJanousy is there,
nod Anger and Hatred. Slander and falsePeace departs, from it. When $a$ man en-
ters it, he returg there. This world is the dwelling of a aro-
man who has forsaken the euide of her God,
whose house is the way to hell, going down to the chanmers of death.
What a volume of thought there is
in the following item which is going the
"A Yorva Surcros.-A little girI, twelvo
years old attempted to commit suicide at
Boston, the other
Boston, the other day. She had been severe-
ly punished several. times by her teacher,
and fearing further chastisenent she drank
tea-cupful of burning fuid, but an emetic
sared her life. She gave her reasons for the
nct that the girls picked upon' her ; that
she was called 'stupid, and ber teacher had
punished her, and she was tired of life."
 until he got a teacher who had sense enough
too treat him intelligently and franky, ind
stend of harrupping" the futuro statesman for

A Beaviryt Trovgrt-A littio Swedish


