

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).

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The Globe

WILLIAM LEWIS, HUNTINGDON, PA., OCTOBER 20, 1858. VOL. XIV. NO. 17.

Select Poetry.

THE ONE DREAM OF LIFE. BY MISS RADCLIFFE. Life has one dream, one soul-laboring dream, No matter what the substance or the theme...

Select Story.

HUNTING A SITUATION. John Peters had just graduated from the Merchantile College in New York, and with a recommendation in his pocket, was now in search of a situation.

Peters, bowing sorrowfully, as if he would a tale unfold. "I see," said Bella, "you are trying to cover up your red hair with a wig. I hate red hair, and the change makes you look so funny—it does, indeed."

Bella for encouragement, "I would much rather not mention it to my father and friends till afterwards, and thus give them an agreeable surprise. In fact, before I saw her this morning, I had not even dreamed of such sudden good fortune."

How to Eat. We have long considered eating an important part of our daily pleasure and duty. There are rules to be observed, which physiologically considered, are intimately connected with health and life...

Mr. Meirs sprang from his arm chair as though he had received a shock from some invisible battery. "John Peters, by all that's gracious!" cried Mr. Meirs, embracing him.

"I don't see the use of explaining. Suppose we both keep quiet, and let it go for granted that we are cousins—what harm can there be in it?"

"What," cried Mr. Meirs, springing forward and confronting the excited young man of the red hair and freckles. "And who are you that dare object to my daughter's marriage with her cousin? Will you explain yourself, sir?"

There are few places in which one's breeding shows itself more clearly than at the table. A low-bred man will generally be ill-mannered and coarse at the table. A selfish man will usually show his selfishness as soon as the festal board is elsewhere.

"I fear there is a slight misunderstanding, somewhere!" faltered John, attempting to withdraw his arm; it is true, my name is John Peters.

"Oh, no, papa, you should not be so hasty in your conclusions, for haven't I told you all along that cousin John's hair was red, and that my principal objection was based upon the fact. But you see there is a slight mistake somewhere, for his hair, (pointing to the counterfeited cousin's,) is quite dark and glossy."

"Then, by my soul," cried the merchant, still more excited in his tone, "I'll just give you to understand, that you have no right to dictate in my house."

With the American people, table etiquette is too much neglected. More attention to good manners, to a graceful and easy style of eating, to table politeness and courtesy, would do much to polish our people...

"I think whatever you think proper," said John. Any arrangement agreeable to you, will be equally so to me. I have a great respect and affection for Miss Meirs, and I can safely say, that to be the husband of your daughter this moment or at any future time would be to me the choicest Gift of Heaven.

"Very sensible remarks," says Mr. Meirs joyfully, "and as you are obliging enough to leave the matter to my direction, I shall say a week from Friday, that being the day on which I first anticipated your coming."

"I see," answered Mr. Meirs, with much apparent chagrin, "I have just had the honor of turning your cousin out of the door, which makes compound blunder on my part. To tell you the truth, Bella, I am far more vexed at my own stupidity, than with any one else."

"I Have Lost My Way."

A pretty golden haired child, who had danced in the sunlight and played bo-peep with the shadows of life for six happy years, sat on a door stone; her dishevelled hair, disordered dress and tear stained cheeks betokened fatigue, alarm and distress...