

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, August 31, 1859.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!

CONSTABLES SALES, ATTACHMENTS, EXECUTIONS, DEEDS, MORTGAGES, JUDGMENT NOTES, NATURALIZATION P.K.S., JUDGMENT BONDS, ETC. ETC.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

- J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon. Sheriff. GEO. W. SPEER, of Shirley. Treasurer. JACOB MILLER, of Huntingdon. Commissioner.

New Advertisements.

- Read Lewis' Advertisements. Take Notice, by Gratius Miller, Sheriff. Hans, Shubert and Sides, by T. P. Love.

County Politics.

There is no use denying the fact that upon a strict party vote in this county, every man under the Democratic ticket must be defeated...

Several Democratic papers in this State...

Several Democratic papers in this State, have raised to their mast-head the name of John C. Breckenridge, for President in 1860.

We have recently been favored with a pamphlet...

We have recently been favored with a pamphlet, containing a full list of the premiums and regulations of the State Agricultural Society for its ninth annual exhibition, to be held at Philadelphia, on the 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th days of September.

Dr. Durbin, of Cambria, was nominated for Senator on Saturday last, by the Democratic Conferences of Blair, Cambria and Clearfield counties.

Dr. Durbin, of Cambria, was nominated for Senator on Saturday last, by the Democratic Conferences of Blair, Cambria and Clearfield counties. Col. L. W. Hall, of Altoona, is the Opposition candidate.

Will the editor of the Globe be kind enough to tell us to what wing of the party its county ticket belongs?

Will the editor of the Globe be kind enough to tell us to what wing of the party its county ticket belongs?—American. It does not belong to either wing—it belongs to the body of the party.

Upon what platform does your ticket stand?

Upon what platform does your ticket stand?—Journal. It stands fair and square upon an honorable compromise platform, free from all entangling political issues.

Somebody in Barree has a sour stomach—it is fortunate for him that there is a physician at his command willing to relieve him.

New and interesting books.

New and interesting books.—See advertisement headed Parisian Pickings. Either of the books can be had at Lewis' Book Store.

County Committee.

- Sam'l. T. Brown, Chairman, Huntingdon. David Black, Huntingdon. A. L. Grim, " A. J. Fee, Henderson, " John Campbell, Brady, " J. C. Dichter, Mt. Union, " Jacob H. Miller, Union, " Dr. N. J. McKinnon, Shirlleysburg, " D. McGarvey, Shirley, " D. J. Logan, Cromwell, " McKinley Neely, Dublin, " Jonathan Hoekberry, Tell, " John Mierly, Springfield, " Richard Madden, Clay, " John S. Gehrett, Carr, " Edw. McHugh, Cross, " David Hamilton, Tod, " Jackson Encyart, Hopewell, " Henry Barrick, Penn, " John Vandevander Esq., Walker, " Henry Isenberg, Juniata, " Nicholas Isenberg, Alexandria, " R. C. McGill, " D. B. Mong, Warriorsmark, " Adam Leppert, Porter, " Maj. Geo. Dare, Franklin, " Joseph Isenberg, Morris, " G. W. Owen, Birmingham, " Capt. Joseph Johnson, Petersburg, " Henry Davis, West, " Henry Holtzappe, West, " John Hirst, Barree, " John Jackson, Jackson, " Robert Wilson, Oneida.

The State Debt—A Cheering Prospect.

The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin correctly says: "The treasury of the commonwealth advertises for a quarter of a million of dollars worth of Pennsylvania fives. The diminution of the State debt progresses quietly and steadily at the rate of about one million dollars per annum. The interest is paid regularly, without borrowing or the slightest financial difficulty, and we mention the fact to remind our readers of the beneficial effect of the sale of the public works, about which interested parties raised such a clamor. In getting rid of these public works the commonwealth threw off the heaviest load it had ever been called on to bear."

EX-REPORTER.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

RAINSBURG, Aug. 20, 1859.

Mr. Editor:—After a short absence from your town, I have concluded to write a communication, for your valuable paper. In company with several of my friends, I left Huntingdon on the fourth of August, for the purpose of attending Allegheny Seminary, which is beautifully located in the borough of Rainsburg, Bedford Co., Pa. We arrived here on the evening of the same day, and found the school in the most flourishing condition.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

My DEAR GLOBE.—Having visited the Lick Ridges on Saturday last, and knowing your propensity for spreading the news broadcast over the land, like certain old women's tongues I wot of, I will give you a short history of what I saw and heard there, that you may herald it all through the county, as there are not very many sections of it, that you do not visit weekly. I would say to my country friends that there was

"A chief" among ye takin' notes, An' faith he'll print 'em!" just as they come into my head, and as follows:

At about half past nine o'clock, in company with several others, I started for the Ridges, to attend a celebration given by the Young Men's Temperance Association, of that place. We arrived at the grounds about eleven o'clock. We being somewhat late, the programme of the day had commenced before we reached the place, and Mr. Solomon Silkmitter, one of the orators of the day, was addressing the audience in a clear and eloquent manner, showing the evils of intemperance in every shape and form. Mr. David Hare, followed Mr. Silkmitter in a few well-timed remarks. A song was sung by a company of young ladies and gentlemen, belonging to the Association, which was very appropriate, and showed conclusively, that the Ridges are hard to beat in the way of vocal music. They sustained fully, their reputation as good singers. A. W. Benedict, Esq.,

The Financial State of the Country—Necessity to Move the Crops Immediately.

Since the conclusion of the peace of Villafranca, grain and provisions have fallen considerably, to the great disappointment of our farmers, who calculated upon high prices, this year, as a certainty. It is reported that a strong disposition to sell is evinced, in consequence, by the western farmers, notwithstanding their being sadly in need of money. Aided by the local banks, many of them seem determined to hold on to their crops, speculating upon an advance. Under these circumstances, the question of great importance, not alone to the farmer, but to the country at large. Excessive importation of foreign fabrics, having taken place, and the farmer's produce being one of the principal means wherewith to meet our liabilities, general calamity would ensue from any considerable portion of that staple remaining in our hands, to be sold, perhaps, next spring, at a still greater depreciation, or not at all. Let us examine, therefore, whether the probabilities are in favor of a rise or fall of our produce. From the chief grain-growing regions of the old world, the crops have been reported as excellent. Even from France, which in bad and indifferent years is obliged to import breadstuffs, we hear that her harvest is abundant, and that there will be a surplus. From Germany, which has never ceased to be a grain exporting country, similar accounts have reached us, so from Russia, the Turkish Empire, Hungary, etc. The harvest generally in Europe having been satisfactory, and there being no prospect of a disturbance of the peace for one year at all events, it is a fair presumption that the supply in the English market will be unusually large. But there are other influences affecting the market value of produce. Considering that the exportation of breadstuffs is but a small fraction of our home consumption; that, for instance, of 150,000,000 bushels of wheat annually produced in this country, we export only from 20,000,000 to 30,000,000 bushels, in the natural shape and in that of flour, it may be conceived that the financial condition of this country must have much to do with the rise or fall of grain. When money is plenty, grain of course will be comparatively high, and vice versa. Now money is anything but plenty, at present, and there are no prospects that it will be for some time to come. New York alone imported during the six months from January to August foreign goods to the amount of \$158,000,000, which is \$7,000,000 above that of the excessive imports during the same period of the year of revulsion, 1857. Most of these goods have been sold shortly after their arrival at auction, or on short credit. Of the dry goods imported into New York, nearly the entire amount was thrown on the market to the amount of \$82,107,673, thrown on the market to the amount of \$82,035,660. In part payment of the above debt of \$158,000,000, \$44,000,000 were sent in specie, while only \$21,000,000 in gold was received from California from January to August. Our liabilities are, therefore, still some \$140,000,000 on that account, to which are to be added, the supplies which may yet be required from abroad for the second half of this year, and the interests on American bonds held by Europeans, amounting to about \$25,000,000 or \$30,000,000, according to other estimates. Our resources to meet these liabilities are the produce of the South, cotton, tobacco, etc.; the produce of the North, grain and provisions; the produce of California, gold. Assuming that the produce of the South will fetch tolerably good prices, grain and provisions will have to be sold low, and judging from the statistics of California gold, the consignments of it during the second half of this year will be greatly below those of the first, as may be seen from the following comparison:

Imports of California gold from Aug. to the end of December: \$15,815,000 \$14,129,000

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News Items.

DEATH FROM THE BITE OF A TURTLE.—The Middleboro' (Mass.) Gazette gives the particulars of a painful death of a boy in Plympton, in consequence of a bite on the finger from a turtle. The symptoms were the same as hydrophobia. Not long after the bite, the lad became feverish, and after the finger had been lanced black spots appeared on the other hand, and paroxysms followed, in which the sufferer would snap and bite at whatever came in his way, after the manner of a turtle.

WILL WHISKEY EXPLODE?—The Louisville Democrat gives an account of the spontaneous bursting of a barrel of whiskey at the establishment of Chenoweth & Co., of that city, in which the barrel was riven to fragments by the force of the explosion. Two or three similar disasters have, as we are informed, occurred in Cincinnati, since the commencement of the warm weather. Such accidents, dangerous as they are to human life, are calculated to provoke an inquiry as to their cause. The phenomenon is, so far as we remember, unprecedented; and it is a question of some moment whether we are hereafter to include whiskey in the list of those articles that are liable to go off of themselves.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—We learn from a Mechanicsburg paper, that a fatal accident occurred near that place on Saturday evening last, by which a young man named Henry Musselman, aged about twenty-two years, residing on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, near the village of Kingston, lost his life.—Mr. M. was thrown from a cart, which he was riding, and his foot becoming fast in the stirrup, he was dragged thus by the animal a distance of a mile, breaking one of his legs and otherwise so seriously injuring and mauling his head and body as to cause death in about an hour thereafter. The deceased at the time of the accident, was on his way to visit a lady to whom he was to have been married in the course of a few weeks.—Harrisburg Daily Telegraph.

KILLED HIS WIFE WITH A STONE.—Daniel Steele, who is respected as a hard-working and frugal farmer, near Paterson, New Jersey, on the 29th ult., killed his wife in a strange but accidental manner. The hogs were in the corn, and Mr. Steele and his daughter were racing them out—the daughter handing stones to her father to throw at the intruders. Mrs. Steele saw there was difficulty in expelling the hogs, and running to the fence, near which some of the swine were approaching, she proceeded to let down the bars. Mr. Steele hearing the bars, with excitement seized a large stone, which his daughter had picked up, and quickly threw it in the direction of the noise at the fence, under the impression that it proceeded from the hogs, which he could not see through the weeds or high corn. The missile struck the unfortunate wife on the temple, from the effects of which blow she fell to the ground in an insensible state. The force of the blow on the temple had been so great that it had literally driven out the eye. She lived only a few hours.

ATTEMPTED TO FLY.—The Madison Journal relates the following incident:

Two or three weeks since a man named Whiting, living near Sun Prairie, in this county, got religion so bad that he was too pure for the prairie, and accordingly attempted to come to Madison, or some other religious place. He was to pure to travel like a mortal, and having faith that he could fly to his destination, he attempted the experiment. He procured an umbrella, and climbed to the topmost branches of a tree in the skirts of a timber. After hoisting his umbrella, he jumped from the tree, and began to kick and squabble, thereby thinking to propel himself through the air. La Mountain or Wise did not work harder than our hero, but, alas! for human calculations, instead of going ahead, he quickly descended to the ground, holding on to the umbrella for dear life. He at last reached Terra Firma in a second state, and has now made up his mind that faith is a good thing, but should not be taken in too large doses.

A SWIM FOR LIFE.—A correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) Dispatch, writing from Norfolk, states that on Tuesday of last week, Capt. John Doughy was washed from the deck of his ship, about 5 o'clock in the morning, when about five miles at sea, off Smith's Island.

An Awful Retribution.

Some time last spring a company of Pike's Peakers left Grayville, Illinois, for the Kansas gold regions. While traveling through the Indian country on their way out, one of the company, a young man of desperate character, from the vicinity of Grayville, named Haynes, declared his determination to shoot the first Indian he met; and, unhappily, during the day, they overtook on the prairie, a defenseless squaw, when he, in mere wicked wantonness, levelled his gun and shot her dead. His companions were horror stricken at the blood-thirsty deed, but felt that they had no power to punish him. The tribe to which the squaw belonged was not far distant when the deed was perpetrated. They discovered her lifeless body, and saw at once the manner of her death. They pursued the Illinois Pike's Peakers, and in a few hours overtook them, and demanded to know who had committed the murder. The company of five or six Pike's Peakers found themselves surrounded by nearly two hundred enraged Indians, who threatened to annihilate the whole party if they did not point out and give up the murderer. To save their own lives, they gave up Haynes to their vengeance. He was taken by the Indians to a distance, while his companions hurried on their route to see what would be his fate.—After awhile the Indians returned, with their victim literally flayed alive. They had skinned him from head to foot. The wretched being was still alive when brought back to his companions. He lived in agony long enough to tell how he had been tortured, but was soon released by death from unspeakable sufferings.—St. Louis Democrat.

A Mother's Love.

We clip the following from a late Easton paper. It is an affecting incident, showing the deep and abiding sentiment of a mother's love in a light to strike a sympathetic chord in every human breast. The article was furnished by a correspondent. The writer says:—

"A scene was witnessed in our Court House yesterday which was well calculated to touch the tenderest chord in every feeling heart. A poor unfortunate young girl, some fifteen years of age, was charged with having stolen some money. The first witness introduced, testified in a very clear, cool and business-like manner as to the guilt of the girl. At the close of his testimony it appeared that it was his own daughter against whom he was testifying, and that she had robbed her own father. The second witness brought to the stand, was a woman. The counsel told her to take the book, and was about to swear her, when she remarked, 'I cannot swear.'—'Why can you not?' said the attorney. She replied, 'I can't swear against my own child.' I looked around and saw many a eye filled with a tear, and many a heart throbbing with sympathy for that distressed mother. It was her own erring child, but still her child.—The wrong conduct of the one had not, could not break the links of affection which fastens a mother's heart to her loved ones.—What a beautiful exhibition did this scene present, of a mother's invincible love, and what a useful lesson may every child learn of the strength and depth of that love which controls the heart and is ever ready to manifest itself in the acts of an ever faithful, ever loving mother. Let every son and daughter labor to lighten the burdens, smooth the pathway, and render pleasant and happy the closing days of her who is honored with having the sweetest, truest, loveliest name in our English tongue—MOTHER."

A Man Killed by a Rooster.

The Newport (Perry Co., Pa.) Gazette, of the 25th inst., says:—About three weeks since, Henry Black, of this place, undertook to sever the head of a hen, when he was attacked by a rooster, which spurred Mr. Black on the hand into an artery. The wound being deemed very slight, was not noticed until it became painful, when healing remedies were partially applied. The sore was healed, or partly so, and Mr. B. considered himself able to resume his labors again. On the 13th inst., while Mr. B. was suddenly attacked with intense pain, accompanied by a sickening sensation at the heart, and he would have fallen, but for the timely aid rendered him by the citizens, who supported him to his home, where a scene of suffering commenced that it were impossible to describe. He continued to grow worse until the Tuesday following, when his pain became so great that his shrieks were heard at the distance of 400 yards. At this date a remarkable occurrence took place, which, though to the general reader, may appear incredible, is fully verified by many who went to witness it. He drew his entire frame together as though to gain strength for the act, and his voice broke forth like the crowing of a rooster. This was repeated from time to time, and such was the similarity of voices, that outside listeners, (for all couldn't gain admission,) asserted their belief that it was a rooster. During Mr. B.'s illness he had the best medical attendance, but withal the sufferer seemed destined to die from the effects of what was at first considered a trifle. After four days of indescribable suffering, he died on Thursday last. Mr. Black leaves a widow and four orphan children to mourn his death.

THE LOSSES IN THE LATE WAR.—The Debts publishes a table showing the respective losses of the allied armies and the Austrians in the different combats and battles which took place during the campaign in Italy:

At Motobello: allies, 7,000 engaged, 850 killed and wounded; Austria, 13,000 engaged, 1,150 killed and wounded, and 150 killed and wounded, and 150 taken prisoners. Palestro: allies, 21,000 engaged, 14,000 killed and wounded; Austrians, 24,000 engaged, 2,100 killed and wounded, 950 taken prisoners and 6 pieces of cannon.—Magenta and Turbigo: French, 55,000 engaged, 4,400 killed and wounded, 200 prisoners, and 1 cannon; Austrians, 75,000 engaged, 13,000 killed and wounded, 700 prisoners, and 4 cannon. Melegnano: French, 10,000 engaged, 900 killed and wounded; Austrians, 18,000 engaged, 1,400 killed and wounded, 900 prisoners. Solferino: Allies, 145,000 engaged, 16,800 killed and wounded, 850 prisoners; Austrians, 170,000 engaged, 21,000 killed and wounded, 7,000 prisoners, and 30 cannon.

THE SEA SERPENT.—The Monster Caught.

The Yarmouth (Mass.) Register says that the far-famed sea serpent has lately visited that port, and was chased up a narrow creek and caught. He turned out to be a horse mackerel, measuring over eight feet in length and weighing 316 pounds. The Register says.—It is the opinion of experienced fishermen that this is the fish which has given rise to the belief in a sea serpent. When it is running at its ordinary speed in search of prey it moves along just under the surface of the water, producing a wave which rises up in a series of corrugations for about one hundred feet in a straight line, before it falls off into the ordinary spreading wave produced by a body moving through the water. This appearance in moderate weather so closely resembles that of a huge serpent moving over the surface of the water that it is difficult, even for those accustomed to the appearance, to realize that it is nothing but a wave, and it is not strange that when seen for the first time, it should strike the beholder with terror.

The Pictorial Edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

The Pictorial Edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, just published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Phila., is for sale at Lewis' Book Store.