

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

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The Globe

WILLIAM LEWIS,

—PERSEVERE—

Editor and Proprietor.

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NO. 13.

Select Poetry.

WELCOME HOME.

BY J. HOLMBOEK REYNOLDS. The summer hours, all gay with flowers Have fled into the past...

The trees were green, and every scene Was radiant with light, The birds sang sweet 'mid summer heat...

The summer breeze played 'mong the trees, Swept o'er the fields of grain, And sighing through the pine and yew...

The flowers that bloomed are now entombed, The hills are turning gray, And silently from every tree The leaves are dropping away...

I've waited long, but soon thy song Shall stir again my lyre, The spirit free shall wake in me The old poetic fire...

Where all will welcome thee—at home.

A Variety.

The First Game of Euchre.

It was a cold and windy night in January the snow was spreading the earth with her mantle of white...

Servants in livery are at the door, and on the broad stone steps, to attend to the wants of the young and the gay, who have just alighted...

Now all have joined in the mazy dance; all seem to enjoy themselves; fun to our heart's content is the motto by which all seem to be inspired...

"I cannot play," answered Lizzie, "we can learn him. I will ask him at any rate."—And she hastily joined Harry...

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A moment more and I had him in my grasp. From his side pocket he pulls out a revolver. I saw him as he presented it...

"They say I'm mad! I'm as sane as my accusers! One thing more," and stamping his foot vehemently, he exclaimed, "I'm a murderer! I played for money! I lost! I lost! I lost! I shot him through and through..."

Look you, Miss Lizzie, I come to torture you in my dying hour! One year ago when things went merry as a marriage bell, I became your pupil in the game of euchre...

Still, the average life in Utah is a hard one. Many more days' faithful labor are required to support a family here than in Kansas, or any of the States...

Life in Utah Territory. Horace Greeley, whose description of his journeyings across the plains have so much interested newspaper readers, gives us the following account of his observations among our fellow citizens of Utah...

These Mormons are in the main an industrious, frugal, hard working people. Few of them are habitual idlers; few live by profession or pursuits that require no physical exertion...

The Rival Rope Walkers. De Lave Lovers Himself to the Water and Blondin takes a Night Walk. Wednesday was another great day at Genesee Falls, and Niagara. De Lave's performances are thus described by the Rochester Democrat...

De Lave appeared at 4 o'clock precisely, having strapped on his back a chair and a salver, upon which were a lot of small cakes which were to serve as his lunch. He immediately took up his pole and started out...

Blondin, not to be excelled, astonished the natives by taking a night walk, which is thus described by the Buffalo Courier: Blondin dressed himself in a linen suit, with his frock he has so often worn, armed himself with his balancing pole...

Blondin dressed himself in a linen suit, with his frock he has so often worn, armed himself with his balancing pole, to which he had attached some brilliant lights of various colors, and then sending forth a rocket, which pierced far up into the deep blue, he proceeded rapidly down the rope...

Sugar is another necessary of life which they have had bad luck with. They can grow the beet very well, but it is said to yield little or no sugar—because, it is supposed, of an excess of alkali in the soil. The Sorghum has not yet been turned to much account, but it is to be. Common brown sugar sells here at 60c. per lb.

So Harry is a gambler! What a desperate situation; he's a desperate player, too, and drinks to excess when ill luck frowns upon him. 'Tis a sorry tale—a few months ago we saw him—we had to coax him to play, in fact we learned him there to play, and what a change! We can hardly realize it; he was once a fine young man, the idol of society, beloved by all who knew him...

I followed him—every moment he seemed to quicken his pace; now he's bounding along with maniac speed. My God! he's entering the gate at the residence of Lizzie May—See him—he opens the door, not stopping to ring the bell. I was on the steps after him; I called him by name—he turned around; there was a satanic expression in his countenance; he means no good, was my hasty thought firm conclusion.

hostilities with the Federal Government, in which very little could be done, and improvement was out of the question—and I am amazed that so much has been well done here in the way of building, tilling, planting trees, &c. Of course this city is far ahead of any rival, being the spiritual metropolis and the earliest settled; but I am assured that the valley of Utah Lake is better cultivated than this, though Provo, its county seat, is far behind the city, which, with its broad, regular streets, refreshed by rivulets of bright, sparkling, dancing water, and shaded by rows of young but thrifty trees, mainly Locust and Bitter Cottonwood, is already more attractive to the eye than an average city of like size in the States...

"Kind Words Can Never Die." "Kind words can never die: Cherished and blest, God knows how deep they lie, Stored in the breast."

How very few of us really know the value of kind words, or even think of the happiness they bring to those around us? We are too heedless of the words we speak, too apt to forget, in the joys and cares of our own lives, that there are others near, weary and suffering, to whom our kindness perhaps may come as rays of heaven's own sunlight, brightening and cheering into new life their worn-out spirits...

"Kind words can never die," though long years may have swept over the earth since the time when they were spoken; though the lips that gave them utterance may have long been hushed; the heart from which they flowed been long buried beneath the green turf—yet they are not lost, their memory still lives a cherished and blest influence from the past.

That home alone, however high or lowly, is best, where love and gentleness reign; for what are kind words but types of these heaven-born qualities? "From the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh;" and where kindly thoughts fill our outward life, the outward life will show them forth in kind and gentle words. They are the links in the chain which binds together the forms that cluster around the fireside...

We need kind words all along our way on earth; in joy and sorrow; alike are they welcome at the wedding-feast, and the buried service. They are angel messengers to earth's weary children, "rejoicing with them that do rejoice, and weeping with them that weep."

Kind words cost us nothing; and yet to those around us they may be blest. There are, in the crowded streets of our cities, thousands of the poor and needy, the weary and the afflicted, those with whom fortune has dealt harshly, to whom, though we cannot give things of great value, our sympathy and kindness may be doubly welcome. There are many of our brothers and sisters, lost and fallen now, who are travelling with us the same green earth, who in earlier days were as happy and as innocent as any of us, and who even now, could they be reclaimed from their lives of recklessness and vice, might yet shine forth as "stars in the heaven of the redeemed."

A SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—We visited a few days since a spot somewhat memorable as having been the scene of a duel. The position of the duelists about eight paces, was marked by two trees, one of which bears the initials of one of the party's entire name cut into the bark; the other bears only the initial of the last name of the other party. The tree under which the party stood who was killed, is dead, having, as we are credibly informed, gradually decayed from the time...

FEMALE POPULARITY.—If a woman wishes to be a general favorite with her female acquaintances, she has only to permit them to outdress her. The more intent they are on gawgaws and decorations, the more profound will be the respect for her who totally disregards them. Let any one look amongst his or her friends and see if she who is most beloved is not one of less pretensions to fancy than those around her.

"The Rocky Mountains," says Horace Greeley, "with their grand, aromatic forests, their glassy glades, their frequent springs, and dancing streams of the brightest, sweetest water, their pure, elastic atmosphere, and their unequalled game and fish, are destined to be a favorite resort to civilized man. I never visited a region where physical life could be more surely prolonged or fully enjoyed."

"I plows, I sows, I reaps, I mows, I gets up wood for winter, I digs, I hoes, I taters grows, and for what I know, I'm indebted to the printer. I do suppose all knowledge flows, right from the printing press; so off I goes in these ere clothes, and settles up—I guess."

Sanctified afflictions are like so many artificers working on a pious man's crown to make it more bright and massive.

The Teacher's Crown.

What will men not do to obtain a crown? Even to gain lower advantages of a worldly kind, such as riches, office, fame, or rank, they will gladly spend long years of toil, pain and self-denial. To acquire a fortune, a man will begin in boyhood, and serve a tedious apprenticeship to his craft, and will then bend all his energies, day and night, summer and winter, for twenty, thirty, forty years, if haply, at the end of that time, he may be rich. When the prize is not a certain amount of wealth, not an ordinary office of honor or emolument, but a crown—a station the very highest that is known among men—what will they not do to obtain it?

What labors will they not count sweet, even, will they not plunge, in order to reach it? Caesar, to be lord of Rome, hesitated not to overthrow the ancient laws and liberties of his country, and to involve unnumbered thousands of his countrymen in carnage. The imperial Caesar had long passed to his account, when another man in that wide empire coveted and gained a crown. The bright immortal garland, however, that adorned his brow, was no earthly diadem. The gems that enriched it were souls saved from eternal death. Every sinner converted through his ministry, was an additional jewel in that bright chaplet. Every redeemed one that now walks the streets of the New Jerusalem, in consequence of the labors of the great Apostle to the Gentiles, will be to him through all eternity, a source of pure, unspokeable joy and honor. For, says Paul himself to his converts, "what is our hope, or joy, or crown of rejoicing? Are not even ye in the presence of our Lord Jesus Christ as his coming?"

And what happiness can we conceive of, as greater, what glory brighter, than to be the means of rescuing a human soul from eternal despair, and of placing him eternally secure in the regions of the blessed? We almost envy the happiness of the man who rescues a fellow-creature from drowning, or fire, or from any more temporal disaster. What then must be the bliss in store for him, who knows that when he shall come to tread the heavenly plains, he will be greeted by the presence of those who have been converted and brought to that bright abode by his faithful ministry?

Suppose a man were solemnly to devote his whole life to the conversion of one soul? Suppose he were to begin in childhood a life of studious preparation, and after long years of preliminary study, were to give his whole thoughts and energies, from the age of twenty till he were four-score, and should thereby succeed in the conversion and salvation of one soul, will any one say who knows the worth of the soul, that that man has not labored to a good and adequate end? that he has not gained more, infinitely more, than did Astor, or Girard, or Rothschild, in heap up their millions? or than did Caesar or Napoleon, in conquering provinces, and kingdoms?

The joy and crown of the apostle may be ours. We may not have his towering abilities. We certainly have not his special gifts and commission. But there probably does not live a Christian, so moderate in talents, so humble in position, who might not, if he would, be the means of making some one else a Christian. There is not a disciple of the Lord Jesus, no matter how feeble, no matter how lowly, no matter how young, who ought not distinctly to propose it to himself, as an aim never to be lost sight of, that before he dies, he shall be able to point to at least one converted soul, and say, "Behold, thou art my joy and crown of rejoicing."

The Sabbath School teacher of all Christians, should set this hope steadily before him. No one else sows the seed of the word on such hopeful soil. In no other part of the Master's vineyard are the returns for labor so sure and so prompt. A large majority of all who become Christians are converted before they become men and women. A very large proportion of those who are admitted to the church, come from the Sabbath School. It is believed that it would be without a parallel that a teacher should labor faithfully, consistently, persistently, in training a class of Sabbath School scholars, and trying to bring them to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ, and yet none of them, sooner or later, be converted. We may not always live to see it. But we serve a faithful Master, and his blessings will follow faithful labors in his cause.

Getting to Heaven by Way of New Orleans. The Philadelphia correspondent of the New York Dispatch gives the following: We have a Methodist preacher here who is a jolly wag. A few days since, a young man who had been attached to his church and who was about to leave for New Orleans, came to bid his pastor farewell.

"And so you are going to that degenerated place, New Orleans, are you?" "Yes, sir; but I don't expect to be influenced by an extraneous pressure of any kind," responded the young man, with considerable earnestness.

"Well, I am glad to see you so confident. I hope the Lord will guide you. But do you know the temptations which exist there?" "No; not particularly." "Well, I do; you'll find wanton women in the guise of Paris, tempting the very elect; and rare wines and ardent drinks; and you'll find gay company, and night bawling, and gambling and dissipation, and running after the lusts of the old man Adam."

"Still, sir, I hope to combat these successfully." "I hope you will, my dear christian brother," was the reply. "I hope you will and let me give you this much for your consolation in case you should fall from grace. The tempter is worse than the sin, and the greater the temptation, the more merit there is in resisting it. The man who goes to Heaven by way of New Orleans, is sure to have twice as high a place in eternal glory as he who reaches Paradise through the quiet portals of Connecticut or Pennsylvania."

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NEW GOODS.

AT BEN JACOBS' AT BEN JACOBS' CHEAP CORNER, CHEAP CORNER.

BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and full assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, comprising a very extensive assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c.

NEW MARBLE YARD

ON MIFFLIN STREET, BETWEEN SMITH AND FRANKLIN.

JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to furnish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner.

GROCERIES,

DRY GOODS,

CONFECTIONARIES & NOTIONS.

G. A. MILLER informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of GROCERIES, Confectionaries, &c., and that he will try to accommodate his customers with the best.

NEW GOODS!!

AT D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE.

D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia, with the largest and most beautiful assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

Ever brought to Huntingdon. Consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen; Black and Fancy Silks, all Woolen Goods, (all colors); Spring Dresses, Ribbons, Buttons, Braids, all colors; Cottons, Linens, Cambrics, Alpacas, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Barges, Brilliant, Plain and Colored Gingham, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-Antique Ribbons, Gimps, Buttons, Braids, Crapes, Ribbons, Kentucky Jeans, Hosiery, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck-Ties, Stockings, French Working Cotton, Linen, and Cotton Flies, Tidy Yarn, &c.

Also, the best and cheapest assortment of Collars and Cuffs in the city, and a large lot of Neck-Ties, Collars, Swiss, Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Marcellines for Caps, and a variety of White Goods too numerous to mention.

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT of Bay State, Waterloo and Wool Shawls, Single and Double Brochu Shawls, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, &c. Also, a large lot of Neck-Ties, Collars, Swiss, Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Marcellines for Caps, and a variety of White Goods too numerous to mention.

My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to call on me at my store, at the highest market prices. D. P. GWIN. Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

PIKES PEAK GOLD!

Cannot rival in attraction the superb stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS now being received and opened by FISHER & MURTRIE.

It comprises all the late styles of Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Pail de Chevre, Robes a la Reine, Organza, Jacquets, Lawns, Chiffon, Plain and Figured Bverages, Crapes, Mantles, Ribbons, Buttons, Braids, all colors, English Gingham, Amaranth, Valentines, Alpacas, De Sage, Prints, &c., &c.

A beautiful assortment of Spring Shawls, ruffles, and square shawls, in all colors; Bleached and dyed Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stockings, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Under-shirts, &c. Also, a large lot of Neck-Ties, Collars, Swiss, Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Marcellines for Caps, and a variety of White Goods too numerous to mention.

French Cloths, Fancy Cassimeres, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Linseys, Comfits, Blankets, &c., &c.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS AND SHOES, WOOD AND WILLOWWARE, will be sold at low prices.

Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-Antique Ribbons, Gimps, Buttons, Braids, Crapes, Ribbons, Kentucky Jeans, Hosiery, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck-Ties, Stockings, French Working Cotton, Linen, and Cotton Flies, Tidy Yarn, &c.

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BOOK BINDING.

Old Books, Magazines, or publications of any kind, bound to order, in the best style.

ST. VINCENT AND VISITATION

MANUALS, for sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.