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The Globe

WILLIAM LEWIS, HUNTINGDON, PA., FEBRUARY 15, 1860. NO. 34. Editor and Proprietor.

A Voice From the South!

Judge Douglas and the Administration—Le-compton—Congressional Intervention—Pop-ular Sovereignty and the Charleston Con-vention.

Our common mother smiles, and sings Like Ruth among the garnered sheaves; Her lap is full of pleasant things; Her brow is crowned with Autumn leaves!

Oh blessing, with the sunshine sent! The bounty o'erspreads our land; The fullness shames our discontent.

Our receipts for the Exhibition were as follows: Annual membership tickets, \$610 00 Single admissions, 1200 00 Licenses, sale of furniture, etc., 127 73 Total, \$937 73

EXPENDITURES: Premiums, policemen, music, printing, merchan-dise, ground rent, etc., \$147 45 Taking into consideration the appropriation received from the Co. Treas. of \$100 00; together with an advance on hand from last year of \$151 48, leaves a present balance of the Treasury of \$21 75

That the exhibition should be a complete success, except in this one important feature, the pecuniary department, is to be regretted, and were it not readily accounted for, would be a source of discouragement. While a number of our incidental expenses might perhaps have been to some extent curtailed, yet our principal error seems to have been the extension of our premium list beyond its ordinary limits and beyond the bounds of prudence. We have now obtained sufficient data on which to base our calculations with some degree of certainty in future. We have learned the maximum as well as the minimum of our receipts under the most favorable as well as unfavorable circumstances, and will hereafter be enabled to shape our expenses accordingly. We have also learned the amount of those expenses, under the most rigid system of economy, which information will, we trust, be sufficient to enable us to so arrange our affairs as to guard against a similar result in future.

We are happy to say that a movement has been made, and agitated to some extent, by some of our most active and influential citizens, for the purpose of raising a fund sufficient to purchase a suitable lot of ground, to be fitted up for and appropriated to the exclusive use of the society; this measure, if once carried into effect would to a very great extent, reduce the expenditures annually incurred in fitting up the grounds, employing a police force, etc., and also prevent the heavy losses to which we are subjected in exposing the lumber to sale after each exhibition, and would in the end, no doubt, enable us to realize a handsome revenue after paying all expenses.

We need not say that we hail with feelings of pleasure and pride, the establishment of the Pennsylvania Agricultural College, or Farmers' High School, as a fitting experiment for a great agricultural State like ours, or that we rejoice in the success of this new and flourishing institution. We believe all the pupils admitted from our county, in returning to their homes, have expressed themselves as highly pleased, not only with the course of instruction there pursued, but also with the happy combination of physical with mental labor which forms one of its principal and most distinguishing features. This speaks volumes in favor of the institution, and may be hailed as a sure precursor of success. We sincerely hope that the day is not far distant not only when science properly applied shall be made subservient to the proper and successful cultivation of the soil, and knowledge be regarded as truly useful in any pursuit of life, but when the true dignity of labor shall be thoroughly known and duly appreciated, and the title of true nobility shall be drawn directly from the soil.

In conclusion, we would only say that even in the face of all prejudice against "book farming," as well as opposition to "county fairs," a steadily increasing interest is manifested by our agriculturists, in a judicious and successful cultivation of the soil, and the growth of cereal grasses, leguminous plants, and farinaceous roots, which every candid mind will admit has been materially strengthened and promoted by the practical workings and general influence of the Huntingdon County Agricultural Society. If it be of no further utility than that of exciting a spirit of emulation and inquiry, as to the most judicious rotation of crops, the cheapest, most available, and yet most effectual methods of fertilization, in order to prevent the most ample soil from passing into an irreclaimable waste, or of restoring the same from a state of comparative sterility to one of fruitful fecundity, we shall feel that our labors have not been unrequited. And now relying upon the generosity of our fellow-citizens to assist in replenishing our somewhat depleted treasury, together with the renewed energy and untiring exertion of those friends of improved agriculture and modern reform, who have ever stood by the society, even under far less favorable circumstances than the present, we would once more unfurl our canvass to the breeze, trusting at the end of another year to be able to present you with a more favorable and a more satisfactory account of our voyage.

By order and in behalf of the Society, R. McDIVITT, Acting Secretary. HUNTINGDON, PA., Jan. 10, 1860.

INTERESTING TO WIDOWS.—The Pittsburgh Legal Journal gives the following decision of the Supreme Court in this State, in regard to a widow's claim under the exemption law: "The right of a widow to retain real or personal property of her deceased husband's estate to the value of three hundred dollars, is waived entirely when she neglects to demand an appraisal. If an appraisal be made, and she neglects to retain less than the value of three hundred dollars, she waives her claim to all which she neglects to retain. She has no right to a second appraisal."

Statistics of Methodism.

The editor of the Advocate and Journal, says: We have had occasion lately to prepare for the Methodist Quarterly Review an estimate of the actual statistical condition of Methodism throughout the world. By permission of the editor we are allowed to condense these statistics for our columns, in response to calls made for such facts. The following are the latest and most accurate estimates of its communicants:

Table with 2 columns: Church Name and Communicants. Includes Methodist Episcopal Church (956,555), Methodist Episcopal Church South (700,000), Canada Wesleyan Conference (43,672), Eastern British American Conference (16,935), Methodist Episcopal Church, Canada (13,352), American Wesleyan Methodists (21,000), Methodist Protestant Church (70,018), African Methodist Episcopal Church (20,000), African M. E. Zion Church (6,203), Albright Methodists (21,076).

Total lay members in America, 1,868,811 Add traveling preachers, (except Albrights,) 11,458

Total American communicants, 1,880,264 The Methodism of Europe—excepting the British and American colonies and the American and European missions, included above—exhibits similar though not equal vigor.—The latest accessible returns show:

Table with 2 columns: Church Name and Communicants. Includes Wesleyan Methodists (435,908), Primitive Methodists (123,863), New Connexion Methodists (27,000), United Free Church Methodists (43,000), Wesleyan Methodists who remain independent (12,000), Bible Christian Methodists (19,068), Church—Methodists in Ireland, called Primitive Methodists, (9,158).

Total British lay members 669,307 Add traveling preachers 3,255

Total communicants 672,622 Besides these divisions, there are minor ones, whose statistics cannot be exactly ascertained; an authority gives them an aggregate of 10,000 members and 200 preachers.

Summarily, then Methodism, throughout the world, comprises 2,543,190 lay members, and 14,833 traveling preachers—an aggregate of 2,558,023 communicants. If we add three non-communicant members of its congregations for each communicant—a safe estimate for Methodist congregations generally—we have a population of more than ten and a quarter millions attending its ministrations. It extends densely over North America and England, it has "Conferences" in France, Germany, Africa and Australia; its missions are in Sweden, Norway, Switzerland, Spain, Turkey, and South America; they dot the coasts of Africa, India, China, and the isles of the Southern Ocean. Its great missionary organizations include more than three thousand laborers; its educational institutions comprise more than 130 colleges, theological schools and boarding academies; and in England more than 500 day schools. It has more than two millions Sunday scholars, and 350,000 teachers. Its 35,000 local preachers make with its "itinerants," a ministerial force of nearly 50,000 men.

Gambling in Washington.

"Occasional," in writing about the gaming-houses at the national capital, says: A gentleman well acquainted with the secrets of these resorts, tells me that he has known as much as ten thousand dollars to be risked on a single game, and others have seen two or three thousand dollars hazarded on a single card, and in a single game. The nonchalance of the players is startling. They win or lose thousands without a sigh or a smile.

"Faro," in which the better encounter the bank, is the prevailing game in these saloons, and, although tables are set out at which what is called "brag," "poker," and other games are played, the principal fascination is the platform covered with green leather, behind which sits the imperturbable dealer, with his pale face, black eye and monotonous "call," while on three sides are gathered, sitting and standing, rank after rank, anxious and excited spectators, who, breathless with anxiety, watch the little cards as they are dealt from the tin box, and pick up their gains or swallow their losses with a silence only interrupted now and then by an angry exclamation or a quiet chuckle of exultation.

Night is turned into morning, and the latter frequently surprises the contestants in the struggle. Occasionally a streak of luck befalls an outsider, which, like a prize in a lottery, becomes a sort of advertisement for the gambler. I do not pretend to say that there is fraud in these games, because it frequently happens that there is as much skill among the volunteers as there is in the principals of the establishments; but those who have taken pains to investigate the facts do not hesitate to say that, unless on extraordinary occasions, the bank is sure to beat those who attempt to take up arms against it. So cautious have the keepers of these places become, that they are very careful as to whom they admit into their saloons, and it is to this caution that the public is indebted for the preservation of so many of those secrets which, if disclosed, would undoubtedly result in great excitement.

CATFISH IN HORICON LAKE.—Two thousand bushels of catfish were taken from Horicon Lake, Wisconsin, recently, in a single day.—The Milwaukee News thus relates the mode of their capture: "Horicon Lake froze over very rapidly during the present winter, and this species of fish being, in a manner, amphibious, must have open water in order to exist. The closing of the ice drove them to the foot of the lake, where men engaged in cutting ice for summer use. Thus collected together so thick that the eye cannot penetrate the water to the depth of six inches, a basket is crowded down into the midst and immediately withdrawn, completely filled. They are purchased by farmers at twenty-five cents a load, who feed them to their hogs."

The Brave Soldier.

The Constitutional gives the following anecdote of the late war in Italy: During the battle of Magenta the combat was exceedingly severe round the railway station, and as the French regiments advanced, men were busily employed in removing the wounded, fearing that if their comrades should by chance be obliged to fall back, the men lying on the ground would be trampled under foot. An officer perceived a soldier on his knees near his musket busily employed in binding up his head with a handkerchief having received a thrust from a bayonet, which had passed through his cheek and entered his left eye. The officer asked him what he was doing, and seeing that he was badly wounded, told him to go to the ambulance.

"To the ambulance," said the soldier, "and why?" "Because you have lost your eye," said the officer. "Yes," said the soldier, "but the other is still good," at the same time pointing his musket to show that he could still take aim.

In a quarter of an hour after, the railway station was in the hands of the French. A ball fired by the Austrians struck in the arm of a French soldier who was climbing up to one of the windows, and he fell. The same officer ran and raised him up.

"Ah, is that you captain?" said the same soldier; "thank you, but the rascals have broken my arm."

"Yes," said the officer "have you not had enough of it now?" "The soldier did not for a moment reply, but after taking up his musket, he said with a smile:

"It is only the left, captain—the other is still good," and he again hurried to the combat. The captain went on also, and in a few moments, again saw him fall down from a shot in the breast.

"Poor fellow," said the officer, leaning over him. The soldier heard his voice, and with dying accents, said:

"Captain, you must not be angry with me, for if I had left the field, two other men would have been hit, whereas, in my case, it makes no matter, as my time was evidently come." And the poor fellow, falling back, expired. It was the officer who told the story, and in his turn was killed at the battle of Solferino. Such is the fortune of war.

A newspaper published at Culima, Mexico, on the 24th of October, tells the following frightful story: "When Gen. Puebla entered the town of Ayo, in September last, he exacted a forced loan from the people, and a share of it fell upon the curate of the place. The curate acted as though he would pay, but as he did not make his appearance at the point designated for payment, Gen. Puebla ordered him to be arrested. A party of men went to his dwelling and knocked at the door; there was no answer and they broke in.—They found no one in the house, and were about to leave it when they heard a frightful voice proceeding from the ground, saying 'I am hungry.' The officer in command went back to General Puebla and told him about the voice. The General appointed a commission to examine the house. This commission went to the curate's dwelling, and, after a careful examination, they found a movable stone in the floor, and under this was a staircase leading down to a vault, which was entirely dark, and had no connection with the air, save by the staircase, and a small hole that served as a ventilator. In this vault were some books, a few articles of furniture, and a woman who had been shut up there for eighteen years. She was taken to General Puebla's quarters. When brought into the light where she saw a number of persons, she fainted. After she had returned to her senses, a thousand questions were asked of her, to which she replied only that she had been buried in that vault for eighteen years without going out for a moment; that she had been married, and had children by her husband; but she knew nothing of their fate; that while imprisoned in the vault, she had had children by the curate, but she knew nothing of what had become of these children; and after saying this much, became obstinately silent. While this was passing, a sergeant of the Puebla Brigade, then present, discovered that this woman was his mother, and she recognized him as her son and embraced him. The son then ran for his father, who came and recognized his wife.—The husband, fifteen years ago, was imprisoned three years under charge of having murdered his wife, this woman."

An extraordinary case of a girl concealing her sex for many years, has been brought to light at Poitiers, France. Augustine alias Augustus Boudoin, a young person of seventeen, was known in the town and neighborhood as an active lad, and had been in place at respectable houses as "odd boy." This individual was lately tried for robbery, and while in prison the authorities conceived some suspicions, and ascertained her to be a female. On being asked what reason she had for wearing men's clothes, she said she had observed that men got their living easier than women; but she refused to give any information as to her birth and parentage.—She was removed to the female wards, but her repugnance to appear in female attire among her fellow prisoners was so great that she committed suicide by hanging herself to an iron bar with a pocket handkerchief.

The New York correspondent of the Mobile Register gives the following as the reason why the Republican Convention is to be held at Chicago. A delegate of the Committee said to him: "We Republicans dread but one name, and that is the mighty name of Douglas.—It has roused thousands of stalwart warriors in the olden time, and it will do it again if the Democratic party nominate him at Charleston (and we Republicans are not going to give our opponents credit for being such infernal fools as not to nominate him.) We will try to kill the Douglas on 'his own hills,' by having all the eclat and excitement of a Republican Convention in the principal city of Illinois."

What Have They Made by it?

What has the President and his followers made by reading out of the Democratic party that portion of the Democracy who refused to accept the Leocompton constitution? This is a right pertinent question at the present moment. How much stronger is the party because of it? How many more friends has Mr. Buchanan for it? How much less sectionalism is there in the country? How much improved are the prospects of the Democracy to carry the President in 1860?—Some benefits ought to be shown as the result of this measure, for Gen. Jackson never made half the effort to uproot the United States Bank than did Mr. Buchanan to push through Congress the Leocompton Constitution. In the first place this measure and its bastard progeny, the English bill, although bought through Congress, accomplished nothing. It was indignantly rejected by the people who were effected by it. It settled nothing. It has kept the Kansas troubles before the country for the whole term of Mr. Buchanan's administration. It is there yet, and unless they decently submit to the will of the people it will be still continued as a bone of contention. What then, we repeat, has the Democratic party made by its wonderful Leocompton policy? It will be remembered that we did not ask the President and his advisers to think with us, we only demanded they should not force us to think with them. We asked a little freedom—we claimed to have an honest opinion that the measure was wrong and in conflict with previous pledges made to the people. We did not deny the right of Mr. Buchanan to go on his own way rejoicing, we only complained that he forged manacles to make us do as he was doing. His determination was to force us along a certain pathway, and in case we failed to walk in it, to visit us with the punishment of throwing us out of the Democratic party. He and his followers boast that they have done so too, but even admitting for the sake of the argument that they have, which we utterly deny, what have they made by it? Who are the men who have stepped up to fill our places in the broken ranks?—Chester County Democrat.

ANOTHER VOICE FROM THE SOUTH.—The Hon. Augustus R. Wright, late member of Congress from Georgia, has written a letter in which he eulogizes Senator Douglas and declares that if a Northern man is nominated "President at Charleston, he must be the man. Mr. Wright concludes his eloquent letter as follows:

"Are his popular sovereignty principles insufferable to people who govern themselves? Suppose the people of a Territory did mould their institutions to suit themselves, if it was honestly and fairly done, would freedom shriek and her banner fall to rise no more? Douglas is the same man now that he was when three thousand Northern clergymen presented him to the Senate as a traitor to his country and a nuisance to the council chamber. He has changed no principle since; surrounded by the maddened Abolition rabble of Chicago, armed with Bowie-knives and pistols, he mounts the platform to defend the rights of the South, or shed his blood upon the soil of his native State. Fit type of our country's progress, and of the true hearted Democracy of the Union, if he is nominated at Charleston, let our banner-cry be 'Onward to the rescue!'"

"Respectfully and truly, AUGUSTUS R. WRIGHT."

OIL IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.—A correspondent of the Sunbury American, writing from Warren county, says: The recent discovery of oil springs in the western part of Pennsylvania is more important than many are aware of. In conversation with an intelligent gentleman from Warren, Pa., he informed me that one of the wells recently dug in that vicinity, the production of oil was about thirty casks, of forty gallons each daily. This well is about seventy feet deep, and is bored through about thirty feet of a kind of soapstone, after which it penetrates into sandstone formation, from the crevices of which the oil is forced upwards to the surface. A small engine is used to pump up the liquid, about 25 per cent. of which is oil. It is received in large vessels, from the top of which the oil flows, while the water is run off at a point below the oil. In this simple manner the oil is separated from the water, and is worth there forty cents the gallon.—At present the crude oil is taken to Buffalo, and by a little refining is there sold at ninety cents per gallon. There are now about thirty wells being dug and in operation in the western part of Warren county.

PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.—A Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, writing from the Federal Capital, speaks of the Prime Minister of our Democracy in this fashion:

"It is a significant fact that the manager of Pennsylvania politics is William B. Reed, late Minister to China, who never gave a Democratic vote in his life until he cast one for Mr. Buchanan in 1856. He was the most violent assailant of General Jackson, Martin Van Buren, James K. Polk, Lewis Cass and all the old apostles of the Democratic party. This man is now here assailing Judge Douglas, with voice and pen. He is a fit companion of Grund, Bennett and others, and is deep in the confidence of the President. The Democratic masses of Pennsylvania are notoriously in favor of Judge Douglas for President, and yet Mr. Buchanan, through his officials, is straining every nerve to secure the delegation for himself. For this purpose Breckinridge's name continues to be used."

WHAT GEN. CASS THINKS.—This veteran Democrat, at present a member of Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet, a few days since, in conversation with a prominent Ohio Democrat said: "This war upon Judge Douglas and his friends I have always disapproved.—It is wrong—all wrong, sir; and if persisted in must ruin the Democratic party. Judge Douglas is a Democrat—as good a Democrat as lives to-day; and if the politicians succeed in defeating him at Charleston, as a party we are lost, and God only knows what catastrophe may follow!"

THE NIGGERS AND CONGRESS.—The "niggers" who do the "menial" work at the Capitol are a shrewd set of fellows. Tuesday one of them was standing by one of the doors of the House, looking in at the members.—The door-keeper said, "Jim, they're talking about niggers in there." "Well," was the response, "dat's der business. Lor bless you, if it wasn't for de niggers, dere wouldn't be no Congress."

The Governors of the States of the Union, including the Governor elect of Kansas, are seventeen Democrats, sixteen Republicans, and one, in Maryland, American. The Democratic Governors are in fourteen slaveholding States, and three free States. The Republicans are, of course, all in the free States.