

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

Per annum in advance... \$1 50
Six months... 75
Three months... 50

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Four lines or less... 1 insertion... 2 do... 3 do...
One square, (12 lines)... 50... 75... 1 00

The Globe

WILLIAM LEWIS,

PERSEVERE.

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XV.

HUNTINGDON, PA., MARCH 28, 1860.

NO. 40.

Select Poetry.

SPRING IS COMING.

BY FANNY ANNE KERMOR.

Sweet, gentle Spring is coming,
Winter's reign will soon be o'er;
The soft South wind is sighing,

Select Story.

A VOICE FROM THE WAVES.

It is midnight, and I am alone! Yet my
solitude is peopled with many busy mem-
ories; for, beyond the precincts of this silent

My cousin Ruth and I shared this little
room together. From its deep window we
watched the windings of the beautiful stream

Another, too, knew well its windings; and
from that window we had watched him moor
his little boat and spring upon the mossy

My noble brother Horace! What wonder
that Ruth's loving heart bounded at the sight
of him so manly and so brave!

How rapidly beautiful she was as she stood
in that east window, in the bright glory of
the morning sunshine!

Horace held his gloves and riding whip in
one hand, while he extended the other to
Ruth for a parting clasp.

The little shoe, with its shining buckle,
tapped impatiently against the white oaken
floor, while the rosy fingers busied them-

Playfully bending down to look into her
averted eyes, he continued:

"Why, you are as silent as the sphinx.—
By your leave, I will present you as a rara
avis at the next convention of 'Naturalists'—

"Such a favor would scarce compensate
for the loss of your wit," she replied, indignantly.

"That you are so unlike a man!"
"What then am I like?"
"A monster!"

"Brave, Ruth! You have been studying
'Guillaume Tell'! And, since you are as deaf
as the Swiss liberator, I must be as

"Horace Wilmer, are my wishes really
of so little importance to you that you can pass
them by so lightly? Two weeks before our

Ruth came forward as the sound of rattling
wheels struck her ear. Peering through the
blinds she saw the carriage pass over the little

Horace had gone to a neighboring town to
attend to some court business, which required
his personal supervision, and which he could

The position was embarrassing, and she
particularly wished Horace to be present, to
spare her the annoyance of the too pointed

Three nights after Horace left there was a
terrific storm. The tall poplars shading the
avenue were tossed like reeds in the strong

I laid my hand upon my heart—my wild
beating heart—for even then came a thought
of the silent sleeper, breathing so calmly

Trembling and dismayed myself, agitated
by strange forebodings, I sought to soothe
her. So the night passed, and the morning

The soft haze floated like a veil of gossamer
over the yellow maples, till their bright
leaves deepened to a crimson glow.

There was sunshine, too, in the trusting
heart of cousin Ruth; for the good doctor,
her father, had brought from the post office a

All day the name of Horace was upon her
tongue. Busily she plied her needle, weaving
in the bright blue "forget-me-nots" upon

"It was so wrong of me, Annie," she
would say, "to behave so imperiously to Horace.
He has so often told me that my un-

I humored my cousin's wish, for there was
a something oppressing my heart of which I
dared not speak—a half-recognized forbidding

A faint shudder ran through Ruth's limbs
as she stood by the wreck of her old favorite.
Glancing towards the stream the color forsook

"And now, my child," he said, "go to
Ruth, but keep the painful tidings from her
as long as you can. My poor child, your own

The light was gleaming faintly from the
east, and in its soft glow I could see the flushed
face of the sleeper. The loosened hair

"Dear Annie, how cold you are!"
Then suddenly raising her head, she looked
into my face with an expression of tender

"Whom are you expecting, Ruth? Not
Horace, my daughter. He surely would not
be such a madcap as to attempt crossing the

for you both. Now you saucy rogues," he
continued as we both fell into extacies of ad-
miration over the exquisite pearl ornaments—

"We half smothered him with kisses and
bathed ourselves to our room to try the effect
of our beautiful gifts. Very lovely the white pearls looked on Ruth's

I heard the sound of voices below; then
my cousin Henry's cautious step passing by
our door and descending the stairs. Then,

I could not weep—only look at him with
a beseeching eagerness in my eyes, which
he readily understood.

"My child," he said, "I will not repeat
what I see you know too well. They have
gone in search of the body. There is no

Fun for the Juveniles.
QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.—We were much
amused a few evenings since, by the following

Set down a lady's name.
Write down some time past.
Set down the name of a place.

When these conditions have been com-
pleted with, the gentleman is requested to read
out the list thus prepared answers to the fol-

A MODEL WOMAN.—"Did you not say, El-
len, that Mr. B.—is poor?"
"Yes, he has only his profession."
"Will your uncle favor his suit?"

"Then I shall hear his steps the sooner."
Never say "I can't."

The Seducer and his Victim.

The seducer! Playing upon the most sac-
red affection, he betrays innocence. How?
By its noblest faculties; by its trust; by its
unsuspecting faith, and by its honor.

Washington's Mother.

What a meeting was there of mother and
son after the glorious ending of the strife for
independence!

Late in the year 1781, on the return of the
combined armies from Yorktown, the mother
of Washington was permitted again to see

Time came to both, with healing in its
wings, but the brightness had passed from
Ruth's life forever. And now, as she passes

THE PERILS OF BALLOONING.—Professor
Wells, says the Wetumpka, Ala., Spectator,
attempted to ascend in his balloon on the 3d

GIVE BOYS A CHANCE.—One of the surest
methods of attaching a boy to the farm, is to
let him have something upon it for his own.

MOTTO for indolent housewives—"Never
too late to mend."

TRIAL LIST FOR APRIL TERM,

1860.

FIRST WEEK.
John H. Stonebraker vs Stewart & McClelland.
N. Kelly's Exrs. vs Daniel J. Logan.
Elizabeth Keith vs Asahel Price, et al.

SECOND WEEK.

Morrison's Cove Twp'k Co. vs Hacker & Co.
Lyon, Shorb & Co. vs Thomas & Huston Ewing.
Wm. H. Briggs vs Washington Vaughn.

THIRD WEEK.

John A. Stonebraker vs John McComb.
C. H. Schriener vs James Bricker.
A. S. Harrison, for use vs Mary Ann Shearer.

FOURTH WEEK.

John A. Wright & Co. vs Joseph & Isaac Wall.
James Wall vs David Whitsett.
Hortman Bro. & Co. vs T. H. Price & Co.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

HUNTINGDON, PA.,

NEAR PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD DEPOT.

Dec. 28, 1859.

TEETH EXTRACTED

WITHOUT PAIN, by Dr. J. LOCKE & J. G. CAMP.

BUTCHER-KNIVES and Carvers, in

great variety, for sale at the Hardware Store of

RENEWING HIS STOCK.

Call at S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY for everything

BOOTS & SHOES, Hats & Caps, the

largest assortment and cheapest to be found at

MEAT CUTTERS and STUFFERS.

The best in the country, and cheaper than ever.