The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA

MY BROTHER.

O, my brother, can it be

To the spirit land far from me,
And left me wretched and feriorn! Oh, hath death settled on thy brow,

On the bloody 12th of May! O, my brather; if it had not been For treason so black and bloody-hearted, Thine eyes would now have seen, And we would not yet have parted.

O, shall I never more see On earth thy fond and lovely face! O; must I forever part with thee And leave thee in death's cold embrace

O, 'tis hard to give thee up On Virginia's red and crimsoned soff; Where many heroes drink the fatal cup, And where freemen for their country toil.

O. my brother, must I say farewall! O, can I bid thee a long adiou,
Amidst the booming shot and shell,
Where the thickest of the conflict grow! O, my brother, death hath called thee Far away from the field of hattle,

To eat from the everlasting tree. Where the sounds of death never rattl But, O, my brother, again we'll meet

Boyond death's dark and dismal tide. And in glory forever each other greet.
Where the redeemed and ransomed eternally abide Barree tp., May 31, 1864. For the Globe.

On the Death of Mrs. Martha Tussey

That fatal fall that struck the blow, Which in an instant laid her low And robbed her of her precious life,— The guardian angel, mother, wife. We do not mourn as others do; She was a Christian, just and true-

Devoted sister, neighbor, friend, Whose self-denial found no ond. She over caused her light to shine, In word and worship, so divine,

Without a struggle or a pain Translated to the Reavenly plain, Where she may sing the joyiul song Of Moses and the Heavenly, Lamb.

The family board-a vacant chair; The altar, too-we miss her there An aching void no one can fill, That voice of prayer is hushed and still

Her days were three score years and more And fully ripe for Canaan's shore. Although her absence gives us pain, We know our loss has proved her gain.

A Horrible Incident.

the Chattanooga Gazette were much alarmed on the 18th, by the rumor it on account of noxious vapors issuing from the opening. The ladies— God bless them !-ever ready to respond to the calls of humanity, hurried to the rescue, but their united efforts fellow was taken from his living tomb. He was immediately recognized as John Harrison, Jr. It is supposed that this unfortunate man was deposited in the cave about the middle of last August, by his father, who is connected with the Mining and Nitre Bureau of the C. S. A., and that he had remained there ever since. When taken out he was entirely helpless and speechless, and although youthful was wholly destitute of hair and teeth. He will not be able to tell the tale of his horrible suffering for years. How he sustained existence in that "dark unfathomed cave" for three quarters of a year is a question for the student in physiology to an-

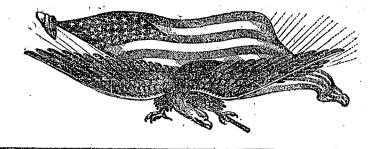
Calamities Have Their Seasons.

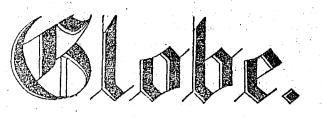
It is said that "misfortunes never a calamity that is not speedily followed by another of a similar character. So general is the rule, that many people, on hearing of any striking event, are went to remark that they expect soon to hear of another similar occur- the hot coffee, ham and soft bread prorence. It would seem, from the prevdifferent times, that one angel after of the citizens recognized an old friend another opens his vial of wrath upon or acquaintance, and then within a another opens his vial of wrath upon or acquaintance, and then within a the earth and its influence spreads little circle, the warmth of the greetabroad producing similar results everywhere, varied only by the peculiar conditions of the several localities afflicted. If this be so, then the vision of St. John " was not all a dream." but a type of spiritual forces that were in future to be brought to bear upon the sons of men, for the purpose of opening their eyes, showing them the vanities, uncertainties, and unrealities of earth, and turning them from the error of their ways. Is the peasant dwelling in fancied security amid the

wood-environed hills of his native land? Behold the tornado sweeping down upon the valleys and laying every-thing low in its track! In a few days we have news of the devastations produced by the elements in other localities, and the world seems swept by pride themselves on their steamships and railroads, taking unto themselves idols of their own making? In a few days you shall hear of a ship gone down with its hundreds of passengers on board, or of a train of cars crushed into splinters and every piece crimsoned with human gore! We tread on the waves of death and inhale the

breath of destruction. HAVING A TIME.—The Reserves.







WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor.

-PERSEVERE.-

TERMS, \$1,50 a year in advance.

my knapsack, and leaving it in my tracks, took the piece from his shoulder. We had bardly gained another mile before my head began to whirl,

and the glittering bayonets ahead seemed a flickering sheet of flame. I

felt myself staggering.
'Here, Tom, I have some water,

'Water! I must be delirious, or are

ne cannot have it. Joe, Joe, where is

"Then for God's sake drink yourself

for I won't," I answered; determined

he should not sacrifice the last drop of life at the altar of friendship. I drop-ped both muskets, in hope they would

relieve me; it was in vain, for, after a few random strides, I became insonsi

I was awakened by a grateful drop

of water trickling down my throat. More, I gasped, as I opened my eyes, and distinguished the form of a

man kneeling beside me. The can-

teen was placed to my lips, and as I

drained it to the last drop, I recognized my 'good Samaritan' in the form of 'gentle Joe.' I felt somewhat revi-

But he made no attempt to move,

sitting motionless, embracing his knoes, and watching me intently. 'Are you going, Tom?' he said, va-

'Of course, we will both die, if we

he crazy? Then, for the first time,

slowly opened his great brown eyes. 'Joe, friend, how do you feel?' He an-

Poor boy, his mind wanders, tho't

In my convalescence I bethought

me of the chain. Taking it from my

ambrotype of a girl-Joe's sweetheart,

perhaps, poor girl! or more likely his

sister, as she greatly resembles him. I

took the picture from the locket, in

hopes of finding the name, nor was I mistaken, for upon the back was pas-

ted a piece of paper, upon which was

killed will please send it to my mother

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

S. B. CHANEY, Editor,

ect of Education should be addressed.

To whom all communications on the sul

Thought a Means of Developing the

Mind.

There is connected with man some-

thing more than mere corporal exist-

ence, and the exercise of these func-

tions is not all that he has to do in life.

Supplied with all the wants of the bo-

dy, he is still incompetent to fulfill the

destiny of an intellectual being in the

meanest calling. There is, within, a

source of action, a main spring of

power, which is the mind; armed with

this weapon, well burnished and keen,

man goes forth into the battle field of

life, a fit being to perform the duties

of a high calling. The mind is a gem

which when cultivated is like the

sparkling diamond that combines the

The polishing of this gem, the culti-

vation of the mind, is a thing of no

mean consideration. That the mind

can be developed is beyond the possi-

bility of a denial; but it is to be devel-

oped only by the exercise of its own

thinking powers. Place before the

mind's eye scenes the most interesting

and instructive, and unless the nowers

of thought are exercised, the mind is

store house of the mind, your labor

will have been in vain. What are our

greatest men but those who carry into

effect the workings of a vigorous and

well trained thought? The truthful

qualities of beauty and value.

'Any one, who finds this after I am

"Josephine."

red, and regained my feet.

'Come, Joe.'

swored faintly:

'Kiss me, Tom.'

recled onward.

written:

Mrs.----, living at---

eantly.

'Here, Tom, in my canteen.'

NO. 51.

VOL. XIX.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1864.

lrink!'

the water?'

The Pennsylvania Reserves.

Their Reception at Harrisburg. Pennsylvania Honors Her Braves.

Grand Civic and Military Demonstration .- The suspension of all Business .- Spontaneous Ovation .- Men Women and Children join in the acclaim .- Speeches of Gov. Curtin, &c.

From the Harrisburg Daily Telegraph. Monday, June 6, 1864, will long be remembered by the people of Harrisburg, as a day glorious in their annals, as an occasion honorable in all its recollections. At early dawn the people began to busy themselves, each man and woman in the city engaged to improvise something fitting for the reception of Pennsylvania Reserves. Chief Marshal Kepner, and his Aids, Messrs. Williams, and Jennings, were on the street making every possible exertion to hurry forward the arrangements to organization, while the assistant marshals for the different wards were equally industrious in bringing up the fire department, the civic so cieties and the military that were to participate in the grand reception proccedings.

The Crowds on the Side-Walks. Market street, from the river bank to the depot, on both sides, was one dense mass of men, women and children. We never before witnessed so large a gathering of our people. All who could get out were on the side-walks. The old man of three-score and ten jostled the youth of scarce one score-the maiden in her blushing beauty and with beaming eyes, ready to welcome the heroes with her sweet est smiles, stood by the anxious and wondering matron, solicitous, as mo thers only can be, as to whether "the dear boys" were not glad with their return home, and with eyes overflowing with tears, when the thought called forth the inquiry as to how many mothers all over the State, would weep in vain for the return of their sons who marched forth to battle with the Reserves. This thronging crowd waited patiently until the Court House

bell rang the signal of The Approach of the Reserves. When the train which carried the Reserves approached the city, and while it was on the immense bridge which spans the broad bosom of the Susquehanna, another great crowd had assembled at the foot of Mulberry st. The people of Parker's Gap, says that locality the enthusiasm of the people broke forth in the wildest and most tumultuous cheering. Such a that there was a human being in an scene we never before witnessed. For old saltpetre cave near the Gap, sup- a moment it was feared that hundreds posed to be the same cave recently would be mangled beneath the wheels visited by Col. Bingham, while on picket. The Colonel failed to explore berry street was tremendous and as the train passed over that portion of the road and reached the depot, the crowd increased until the avenue was filled with an excited, enthusiastic and even tumultuous mass of human bewere insufficient to extricate the sufferer. Surgeon Marks, Medical Director of the Division, and Surgeon Powof the city were rung and from every ers, of the artillery, were sent for, and after a great deal of labor the poor ple hurried to the depot. At that point the excitement was increased

with The Disembarkation of the Reserves. As soon as the train stopped, the troops began with great order to disembark. But there was no time offered for the display of much discipline and the men were at once conveyed to the Soldiers' Retreat, where a substantial collation awaited them, prepared under the auspices of the military authorities. Before and after the men had finished their collation, warm greetings took place between old friends and companions in arms. These were eloquent and impressive. We saw strong men grasping each others' bands while big tears glistened on their brown cheeks—we noticed other salutations, full of that rough sincerity which distinguishes the true soldier-while others again were perfectcome singly;" and it is a fact worth ly uncontrollable, literally wild with observation that we seldom bear of the joy at finding themselves once

more among their friends. The Collation at the Soldiers' Rest. The collation at the Soldiers' Rest was gotten up with great liberality and the men enjoyed themselves with vided for the occasion. In the Realence of certain trains of events, at treat all was order, save when some ing communicated itself to those around, until many a man became happy without being exactly able to explain the cause of his joy.

The Line on Market Street. The column, constituting the Govrnor of the Commonwealth and his staff, the Mayor of the city and the councils, the Firemen and Civic societies, the First New York Artillery, with the soldiers of 1812, stretched along the entire length of Market street That thoroughfare was splendidly decorated with flags, the hotels and pried ed remnants that now stand before mo.

Col. Fisher of the Reserves, spol orated with flags, the hotels and private residences vicing with each othmit the employees to participate in the reception.

Moving of the Column. At 11½ o'clock, the signal given from Capitel Hill announced the moving of the column, and as the procession passed over the route a salute of one hundred guns was fired by a detail from the New York battery, the bells and the steam whistles of the city mingling their chimes and their shrill but also the affection of your fellow We will not attempt to describe the now mourn their irreparable loss. demonstrations of the people. It was all that gratitude could dictate—warm intended to give you a public dinner kin ring.]

generous and spontaneous from the on this very spot, upon the day of hearts of the masses.

on this very spot, upon the day of your arrival. But you are as prompt ORDER OF THE PROCESSION.

CHIEF MARSHAL, WM. H. KEPNER. AIDS TO CHIEF MARSHAL. Gen. E. C. Williams, Col. W. W. Jenning.

Band of Music. Military escort, Captain Bates' battery double column. Band of the 1st Penna., Reserves.

Pennsylvania Reserve Corps. [The following is a correct list of the various regiments, although not exactly in the order in which they appeared in the procession:]
Ist Pennsylvania Rifles—Colonel Me-Donald commanding-104 men and

6 officers. st Pennsylvania Reserve Infantry-Colonel Stuart commanding-112 officers and men.

Lieut. Colonel McDana commanding—125 officers and men. 5th Pennsylvania Reserve Infantry— Major Smith commanding-about

200 officers and men. 6th Pennsylvania Reserve Infantry— Major W. H. H. Gore commanding-130 officers and men. 7th Pennsylvania Reserve Infantry-

Captain King commanding-53 officers and mon. 10 Pennsylvania Infantry-Lieutenant Colonel Dixon commanding-30

officers and 260 men 11th Pennsylvania Reserve Infantry-Colonel S. M. Jackson commanding 183 officers and men. 12th Pennsylvania Reserve Infantry

Lieutenant Colonel Gustin commanding-198 officers and men. company of 1st Pennsylvania Reserve Artillery-Captain Cooper commanding. Military Officers on horseback.

Carriages with wounded officers. Wounded soldiers in carriages. Two Assistant Marshals. Governor and Aids in carriages. Carriage with State military officers. Mayor and President of Common Council in carriage.

Clergy in carriages. Carriage with State officers. County officers in carriago. Carriage with Judges and members of Common Council of the city of Harris

burg. Soldiers of 1812 in carriages. Assistant Marshal. Band of Music. Officers of the army and navy now so

jo... ing in Harrisburg. Salem Lodge, No. 26, I. O. B. B. Band of Music. Friendship Fire company, with steam

engine. Assistant Marshal.

Paxton Fire Company, with carriage. Good Will Fire Company, with Carriage and Engine, and drawn by 4 horses. The procession moved in the follow-

Down Front to Washington Avenue. down Washington Avenue to Second street, up Second to Locust street, up Locust to Front, up Front to State, down State to the Capitolat which point the Reserves were formally received and welcomed to the

capital of Pennsylvania. The Friendship Fire Company had 'steam up," and its shrill whistle could be heard all along the route of procossion.

The streets and side walks were thronged with men, women and chilbuildings, both public and private. The Head of the Column at the Capitol

Grounds. When the head of the column reached the capitol grounds, the enthusiasm was most intense. Countermarching along the south front of the capitol, the line was halted and the coremonies of the formal reception took place.

Addresses of the Reception.

Mayor Roumfort Addressed the Reserves as follows: Hail! brave soldiers of Pennsylvania! In the name of the citizens of Harrisburg, I greet you with a hearty welcome—a most hearty welcome!— Three years ago you marched to the ield in all the pride and vigor of your manhood. During that eventful period vou have been in fifty battles!-Your proverbial bravery and devotion always placed you in the post of danger, and, on every occasion, your solid column of granite gloriously breasted the shock of battle! By flood and by field, on the plains and in the mountains, you have shed your best blood upon every battle field, and there left your dead as monuments of your inthinned your valiant ranks from twenwere either annihilated or reduced to

annals of history. The eighteen thousand departed heroes who sleep the long sleep of death upon the devasta-The committee of arrangements had

to surprise your friends as your encmies, and you took us unawares. You outflanked us. We therefore fell back in good order, of course, upon the reserve of our fellow citizens, who have cheerfully volunteered to enter it is gratifying to us to be welcomed. tain you at their private residences on We are willing for as many years tain you at their private residences on Wednesday next, at two o'clock p m.

Then, you will enjoy their hospitality and the comforts of home to which you have so long been strangers.— There, they will lend a greedy car to the relation of your hair breadth escapes and valiant exploits, and there, I trust, you will have a foretaste of the peaceful enjoyments that await you at home. May you speed there in safety. And when the alarms of war have ceased; when the clive branch displaces the ensanguined laurel; when each of you again sits down in peace under his vine and fig tree, surrounded by friends and neighbors, the mere mention that he was a soldier of the Pennsylvania Reserves will elicit the an swer, "behold a brave man!"

The Governor's Address of Welcome. After the address of Mayor Roum-FORT, GOVERNOR CURTIN appeared on the steps of the Capitol, and then en-sued a scene of enthusiasm scarce equalled in the history of the State House itself. After quiet was partially restored, the Governor proceeded to address the vast multitude. The cheers were so vehoment during the delivery of the address that the voice of the Governor could sometimes be but very indistinctly heard. He said:

I thank you, Mr. Mayor of Harrisburg, and the people of this city, for this most hearty welcome to these brave men. The hearts of this great people have been stirred to their depths by the presence of this shattered remains of the once mighty corps, and I cannot find language to express to you, brave soldiers, the sentiments and feelings of Pennsylvania more proper than in this brief sentence: "You have done your whole duty to your country!"

(Great cheering.)

It is nearly three years since you left this city a mighty army. Nearly that length of time has passed since I had the honor of handing to you these standards which you are now here to return in honor to the State to-day. You have never visited the State since then save once. Once you came back to Pennsylvania and then we all heard of "Round Top" at Gettysburg. When the rest gave way, we heard your shouts around the strongholds of the foe in that devoted country, and to you—to the Reserves of Pennsylvania -belong the honor of changing the tide of battle there. (Immense cheering among the Reserves and a voice,

I cannot speak of your deeds-they have passed into history already. have not time to enumerate the bat-Citizen Fire Company, with Button tles you have been in. History will record all you have done for your country. But there are times when I feel proud of my office, for here representing in my office, and speaking in my place here for all the people of this State. I bear record of the brave Pennsylvania Reserves Corps that is without blemish or spot! (Cheering.) I this day thank God that we ever armed the gallant Reserves I cannot-I cannot speak in the perilous times of war with these surroundings; I am not qualified to speak of the heroic dead you have left upon every battle-field of the Republic : upon their graves centers the gratitude of this great

But I can welcome you to your homes. From the North to the South, and from the East to the West, the old Commonwealth bids you welcome! I need not remind you of your deeds. dren, and numerous flags adorned the I am not equal to it, my fellow-citizens. The blood of the dead rushes red on my sight, and I have no language adequate to express my gratitude to

your corps. (Applause.)
We did not know three years ago that you would remain so long in the public service; and yet it is so. But 1 can refer with pride and pleasure to the part this great State has borne in the contest-from Drainesville down to last Monday, when you struck your heaviest blow! (Great enthusiasm amongst the soldiers of the Reserves.) May you all find a happy welcome

to your homes! May you ever be marked as brave men who served their country faithfully in times of great peril. May you never regret that you belonged to the Pennsylvania Reserve corps, fighting on every battle field of the Republic.

With this welcome, I bid you farewell; I had something to do with making the Reserve corps—God be blessed! (The enthusiasm here was very great; one soldier spoke out above the "Three cheers for the old man!) The Fovernor proceeded:

I am not ashamed to boast in this multitud nous assemblage of sunburnt, On, on we tramped; our clothes powbronzed faces, that I have stood by domitable courage. The march, the the Reserve corps in all their histo-bivounc, the picket and the fight, have ry. I bid you welcome freely. Tremendous cheers for Governo

Col. FISHER of the Reserves, spoke There is no parallel in modern wariare in reply to the speeches of the Mayor interruptions in our monotonous march er in the display, while all the usual of such destruction in any corps, unplaces of business were closed to per-less it be the Russian campaign of the Pennsylvania. In the name of what turbed the dogged expression of the Pennsylvania. In the name of what turbed the dogged expression of the Pennsylvania. In the name of what turbed the dogged expression of the Pennsylvania. In the name of what turbed the dogged expression of the Pennsylvania. great Napoleon, in which regiments was once a great division, he thanked grim faces that passed. All feelings, the citizens of Harrisburg for their welcome this day. They had overmere squads You have cast around the military fame of Pennsylvania a balo of glory unrivalled in the military kindness—a kindness which went to with ghastly smiles to cheer his men, their hearts to create pleasing recollections which would last forever. All I to venture a melancholy joke. Even have to say in reply must be couched the dumb stones received no curse as in language peculiar to the Reserves. they struck the soldier's foot as he bells and the steam whistles of the city mingling their chimes and their shrill but also the affection of your fellow we gave the each at the people citizens and of the bereaved ones who will not attempt to the describe the people will not attempt to the people will not attempt to the affection of your fellow citizens and of the bereaved ones who may be attempt to the interest to the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow we gave the enemy at Bethsaida Church citizens and of the bereaved ones who may be attempt to the interest to the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow citizens and of the bereaved ones who may be attempt to the interest to the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow citizens and of the bereaved ones who may be attempted to the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow citizens and of the bereaved ones who may be attempted to the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow we gave the enemy at Bethsaida Church citizens and of the bereaved ones who may be attempted to the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow citizens and of the bereaved ones who are attempted to the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow citizens and of the bereaved ones who are attempted to the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow citizens and of the bereaved ones who are attempted to the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow citizens and of the bereaved ones who are attempted to the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow citizens and of the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow citizens and of the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow citizens and of the standard fame, but also the affection of your fellow citizens and of the standard fame, and the standard fame, are attentioned fame, and the standard fame, and the standard fame, are attentioned fame, and the standard fam cheers-and we must confess that they shook his head and staggered on. were yells which fairly made the wel-

Col. McCandless, of the 2d Reserves, wild steps, reeling like a drunken man then addressed the corps. He was proud to call the men comrades. He had been with them in many of their fights, and now when welcomed home by their friends, after having passed through the fight, and done our duty, more as we have already battled for the old flag, again to enter the service of the Government and again contend

with the traitor foe. Col. Biddle Roberts next addressed the Reserves, in one of his characteristic speeches, which we regret not having the time or space even to sketch. The Reserves then gave three hearty cheers for the Governor of the Commonwealth and the citizens of Harrisburg, after which they left the capitol grounds, the immense crowd following and dispersing.

Incidents of the Reception. The members of the Harrisburg bar had provided themselves with carriages, and had already occupied these in line, when it was announced that there were many wounded men with the Reserves who could not possibly march over the route. On this information the bar at once gave up their carriages, insisting that the wounded soldiers should occupy the same, while the loyal gentlemen took their place in line and walked over the rout! We man tion this in honor of the bar.

Along the route nothing could exceed the enthusiasm of the children. At many points little girls were sta-tioned with boquets, which they bestowed upon the soldiers, and more than one sturdy boy was seen bearing the musket of the soldiers, as if anxious to relieve the returning hero s of all their burdens.

The battle flags of some of the regimonts attracted marked attention Some of them were literally only a mass of ribbons clinging to the flagstaffs. But what stories of trial and courage and suffering there told as they fluttered in the breeze.

A DAY'S MARCH.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR. Right above our heads blazed the overpowering sun. We looked up piteously at the glaring sky, hoping in vain to see some friendly cloud interpose in our behalf, and cast a generous shadow over our panting columns.— But nothing save the clear blue of in-terminable space, unrelieved by a sin-gle cloud, and emblazoned by the scorching sun, met our despairing eyes. Still we marched on, our blouses saturated with perspiration, and our tem ples throbbing painfully amid the dull

complete the harness of a soldier seemed to sink gradually into our burning flesh. We dare not drop from the covered the face of 'gentle Joe,' and stretch our wave of limbs are realed ownered. ranks and stretch our wearied limbs on the yellow grass, or we would famish for water, as none had been seen for many a weary mile; so still we moved on. Beside me walked a pale, slender young fellow, whom the boys had christened 'gentle Joe,' doubtless on account of his mild disposition. Joe and I had been great friends since he had been transferred along with some eight or ten others, some six months previous. He was a meek little fellow, and as a matter of course was tyranized over by the rest. I often met him about camp, and eventually took an interest in him, and protecting him as far as lay in my power, from imposition; and indeed one day rescued him from the hands of a drunken rascal, who, with an iron ramrod, was about to impose summary punishment on poor Joe, because, for sooth, the little fellow had declined visiting the Quartermaster's tent, for the purpose of realizing a canteen of whiskey. After this I made an attempt to have him transferred into our mess, and to his evident joy, succeeded. Here, under my protection, Joe seemed perfectly appy; for, though in action, he was as brave as the bravest, he appeared to have a mortal terror of the ways of the men. His modesty formed a capital subject for the witty, and I would often see him turn scarlet at some rough joke. He was very fond of me, however, and by many a little incident of self sacrifice I knew the patient affection of gentle Joe.

But to return to our march. As I said, I was dragging my weary limbs along beside my friend, who, in spite of my own suffering, inspired me with pity. His cycballs wore turned painfully towards the lids; his lips dry, cracked and bleeding, were drawn tightly across his teeth; his knapsack hung flapping from his narrow shoul ders; and but one drop of sweat rolled down his check—a drop of mortal ag-ony, pressed from an unwilling brain. Yet he bore up, and his burning feet still echoed to the thousands around. dered, our beards gray, and our lungs stinging with the hateful dust. Anon an unfortunate falling in convulsions by the way, and the surgeon bending over him in piteous helplessness, for his flask is long empty, were the only ll senses were lost in one of intense or with husky voice and swollen tongue

Will you give me that gun?' I resumed, after he had taken a few more dor, like the glittering stars of the first

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nament; but what are they but men

'I can carry it, Tom,' he answered, looking up gratefully. I saw it was useless to ask him, as the brave little fellow would never have relinquished it; and it was evident that both he and of deep and stirring thought? This indispensable element of the mind may be so trained as to become an instrument of overwhelming power. the musket must soon fall unless he The setting in motion of the wheels of was relieved. Therefore, I unslung thought is the secret of greatness. To do this properly—like the construction of an ingenious piece of mechanism-we must take heed of two things; viz: the matter that we use, and the manner in which we use it. Now, the skilful machinist selects the best of material and puts it together in the most scientific manner; and if the more you mocking me? No, Joe never making of an engine is worthy of this does that. But he did not drink—then attention does not thought which attention, does not thought which

shapes the mind deserve as much? Of the two, the matter is more important than the manner, but both are. indispensable to the well balanced mind. First of all, the workman must see that the timber is good which he is to use in building; so we must see that all our thoughts are upon proper subjects. Everything that does not deserve the attention of the good, sh'ld be banished from our minds, for they, like the body, need to be fed with the most nutritious food in order to stimulate a vigorous and healthy growth. Subjects of thought should be chosen, which have a tendency to draw out the reasoning powers,—subjects which will lead the mind to grasp at some thing that is deeper and more definite, broader and more enlarged, better and more to be desired. Let the habit be acquired of making everything that presents itself to the mind a subject of stay here. Come on.' Good bye. Tom,' he said; while an almost angelic expression of love lit up his face. I stood confounded; was deep as time and as enduring as eterthe truth flashed upon my bewildered senses. I had taken his last drop of water, and he was famishing. I turned to him in an agony of remorse. He was lying upon his back, with his cycs closed. I knelt beside him, and est effects, or the most exalted subjects. placed my hand on his temple; he that result in the most profitable reflections. It was by the falling of an apple that Newton discovered the laws of gravity. Franklin, by taking tho't on so common a thing as lightning, discovered the power of electricity. *Come, now, let me carry you, I said; but he made no signs of consciousness. I seized his hand, but it was eramped and stiff. I laid my hand on lid of a boiling kottle, and making it his temple, but it throbbed no more. I the subject of vigorous thought. These tramp of a thousand brogans. Each one of the innumerable straps which and kissed it, for he was dead. I took have nightly the effects to And these and from which he will bring out results for which the world will bless him, long after his ashes repose in the pocket, I examined it as well as my crave. But above all, we should keep tears would let me. Attached to the the mind busy upon something, even grave. But above all, we should keep chain was a small locket, enclosing an if it result in unprofitable thought.

> But we must not forget the manner of thought. It is highly important that there be a regular system of thinking. Thoughts upon however good a subject, if they are not well put togeth. er, are as incomplete as if the carpenter should throw in a heap the sills; and plates, and rafters, and beams of a building, and say—'there is a house." All the parts may be there, but there is still something to be done, before it is complete. Many persons have naturally strong reasoning powers, but they fail to call them into use; they have addicted themselves to the habit of thoughtlessness, until they have become unable to think deeply upon any subject. Thoughts should not be confused and mixed, but distinct and clear. The two processes, compared, are like the muddy stagnant pool and the clear transparent waters of the running

The habit of having no particular sub-

ject upon the mind for reflection and

study, is very injurious. Thought un-

supplied with material upon which to

act, soon becomes deficient by inactiv-

Again, the powers of thought should always be exercised on the side of right and justice; and we should strive not to hide anything from the censure of the better judgment, that cannot be weighed in the scales of justice and humanity.

By cultivating the habit of correct as well as deep and continued thought the mind will be developed; and just as sure as the well cultivated field will bring forth a good crop, its effect will be felt by the world.

Bradford Argus. C. K. CANFIELD. GENEROUS.—A Paris letter states that a poor little milliner found as not benefitted by the sight. Preach to English nobleman's pocket book with it the essence of all the love of the past fifty thousand trancs in it. She reand strive to feed it with the richest stored it intact, and he rewarded her of mental attainments, yet if mighty by promising to speak well of her

thought do not welcome these into the shop. A London paper gives the following as the prayer taught to childrep of the Scarborough wreckers in old times-God bless daddy, God bless mammy, God send a ship ashore bepages of history reveal to us glowing fore morning. Amen!

WARM .-- The weather.