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The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor. —PERSEVERE.— TERMS, $2,00 a year in advance.

VOL. XXI. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1865. NO. 2.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

[For the Globe.]

Lines on the Death of John A. Dewalt, Co. C, Penna. Light Artillery.

All who knew this youthful soldier,
Knew that he was brave and good;
None in battle fierce or bolder—
There he firm, undaunted stood.

When they offered to detail him—
"No," said he, "I will not stay;"
No persuasion could detain him,
He must join the dead affray,

Where the bullets showered around him—
Perforated were his clothes;
At Antietam there they found him,
Facing death to meet the foe.

At Chancellorsville, his next engagement,
Escaped unhurt; discharged, returned.
The foe again our State invaded,
A helping hand again he turned.

When, his service no more needed,
In six months came home again;
But his country's call he heeded,
Rallied round the flag again.

At Cedar Creek was prisoner taken
And carried to that horrid den
To meet the pinching of starvation,
At Salisbury in an open field.

There they lay without a shelter,
Comrades dying all around;
He with others and John Fletcher,
Dug them berths beneath the ground.

Then when starved and almost frozen
The rebels asked him to enlist
In their army to induce him,
But he firmly did resist.

"No," said he, "but you may shoot me,
I will ne'er desert my flag;
Starving, dying for my country,
But I ne'er will serve your rag!"

Then he was paroled and rescued,
By a furlough to come home.
To Baltimore they then transferred him,
But died, alas! on his return.

But it is a consolation,
That he died in Christian hands,
Though the effects of the starvation
Quite destroyed his noble mind.

Now, his honored dust lies buried
In cemetry of Loudon Park.
With pride his deeds shall be remembered—
Though 'tis hard with him to part.

J. L. A.

Alexandria, Pa., June 26, 1865.

The President and the South Carolina Delegation.

Interesting Account of the Interview.

On Saturday afternoon, a delegation from South Carolina, consisting of the following named persons, had an interview with the President, by appointment: Judge Frost, Isaac E. Holmes, George W. Williams, W. H. Gilliland, J. A. Steinmeyer, Frederick Richards, William Whaley, James H. Taylor, R. H. Gill and Joseph A. Yates.

The President said it was his intention to talk plainly, so there might be no misunderstanding. Therefore it were better they should look each other full in the face, and not imitate the ancient augurs, who, when they met one another, would smile at their success in deceiving the people. He said if this Union was to be preserved, it must be on the principle of fraternity, both the Northern and Southern States maintaining certain relations to the government. A State cannot go out of the Union, and therefore none of them having gone out, we must deal with the question of restoration and not reconstruction. He suspected that he was a better State rights man than some of those now present.

Mr. Holmes—You always claimed to be. [Laughter.]

The President replied—He always thought that slavery could not be sustained outside the Constitution of the United States, and that whenever the experiment was made it would be lost. Whether it could or could not he was for the Union, and if slavery sets itself up to control the Government, the Government must triumph and slavery perish. The institution of slavery made the issue, and we might as well meet it like wise, patriotic and honest men. All institutions must be subordinate to the Government, and slavery has given way. He could not, if he would, remand it to its former status. He knew that some whom he now addressed looked upon him as a great people's man and a radical; but however unpleasant it might be to them, he had no hesitation in saying that before and after he entered public life he was opposed to monopolies, and perpetuities and entails. For this he used to be denounced as a demagogue. When they had a monopoly in the south in slaves, though he had bought and held slaves, he had never sold one. From the Magna Charta we had derived our ideas of freedom of speech and liberty of the press and unreasonable searches, and that private property should not be taken for public uses without just compensation. He had these notions fixed in his mind, and was therefore opposed to this class of legislation. Being providentially brought to his present position, he intended to exert the power and influence of the Government so as to place in power the popular heart of this nation. He proceeded on the principle that the great masses are not like mushrooms about a stump which wet weather supplies. He believed this nation was sent on a great mission to afford an example of freedom and substantial happiness to all the Powers of the earth. The Constitution of the United States, in speaking of persons to be chosen as representatives in Congress says: "The electors of each State shall have the qualifications requisite for electors of the most numerous branch of the State Legislature." Here we find a resting place. This was the point at which the rebellion commenced. All the States were in the Union, moving in harmony; but a portion of them rebelled, and to some extent paralyzed and suspended the operations of their governments. There is a constitutional obligation resting upon the United States Government to put down rebellion, suppress insurrection and to repel invasion. The slaves went into the war as slaves, and came out freemen of color. The friction of the rebellion has rubbed out the nature and character of slavery. The loyal men who were compelled to bow and submit to the rebellion should, now that the rebellion is ended, stand equal to loyal men everywhere. Hence the wish of restoration and trying to get back the States to the point at which they formerly moved in perfect harmony. He did not intend to serve any particular clique or interest. He would say to the delegation that slavery is gone as an institution; there was no hope that the people of South Carolina could be admitted into the Senate or in the House of Representatives until they had afforded evidence by their conduct of this truth. The policy, now that the rebellion is suppressed, is not to restore the State governments through military rule, but by the people. While the war has emancipated the slaves, it has emancipated a larger number of white men. He would talk plain.

The delegation said that was what they desired.

The President continued—He could go to men who had owned fifty or a hundred slaves and who did not care as much for the poor white man as they did for the negro. Those who own the land have the capital to employ, and therefore some of our Northern friends are deceived when they, living afar off, think they can exercise a greater control over the freedmen than the Southern men who have been reared where the institution of slavery prevailed. Now he did not want the late slaveholders to control the negro votes against white men. Let each State judge of the depository of its own political power. He was for emancipating the white man as well as the black.

Mr. Holmes asked—Is that not altogether accomplished?

The President replied that he did not think the question was fully settled. The question as to whether the black man shall be engrafted in the constituency will be settled as we go along. He would not disguise the fact that while he had been persecuted and denounced at the South as a traitor, he loved the great mass of the Southern people. He opposed the rebellion as its breaking out and fought it everywhere; and now he wanted the principles of the Government carried out and maintained.

Mr. Holmes interrupted by saying—We want to get back to the same position as you describe, as we are without law; no Courts are open and you have the power to assist us.

The President replied—The Government cannot go on unless it is right. The people of South Carolina must have a Convention and amend their constitution by abolishing slavery, and this must be done in good faith; and the Convention or Legislature must adopt the proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States which prohibits and excludes slavery everywhere.

One of the delegates said—We are most anxious for civil rule, for we have had more than enough of military despotism.

The President, resuming, said that as the Executive he could only take the initiatory steps to enable them to do the things which it was incumbent upon them to perform.

Another of the delegates remarked that it was assumed in some parts of this country that in consequence of the rebellion, the Southern States had forfeited their rights as members of the confederacy, and that if they were restored it could only be on certain conditions, one of which was that slavery shall be abolished. This could be done only through a convention.

The President repeated that the friction of the rebellion had rubbed slavery out, but it would be better to so declare by law. As one of the delegates had just remarked that the constitution of South Carolina did not establish slavery, it would be better to insert a clause therein antagonistic to slavery.

Judge Frost said—The object of our prayer is the appointment of a Governor. The State of South Carolina will accept these conditions, in order that law and order may be restored, and that enterprise and industry may be directed to useful ends. We desire restoration as soon as possible. It is the part of wisdom to make the best of circumstances. Certain delusions have been dispelled by the revolution; among them, that slavery was an element of political strength and moral power. It is very certain that the old notion respecting State rights, in the maintenance of which those who, in South Carolina made the rebellion, erred, has ceased to exist. Another delusion, namely, that "Cotton is King," has also vanished in the mist. We are to come back with these notions dispelled, and with a new system of labor. The people of South Carolina will cordially co-operate with the government in making that labor effective, and elevating the negro as much as they can. It is, however, more the work of time than the labor of enthusiasm and fanaticism. The people of the South have the largest interest in the question. We are willing to co-operate for selfish, if for no higher reasons. We have taken the liberty, encouraged by your kindness, to throw out suggestions by which the policy of the government will be most surely and effectively subserved. I repeat that the new system of labor is to be inaugurated by sober, sound and discreet judgment. The negroes are ignorant; their minds are much in play with liberty. They are apt to confound liberty with licentiousness. Their great idea is, I fear, that freedom consists in exemption from work. We will take in good faith and carry out your intentions with zeal and the hope for the best, and none will rejoice more than the people of the South if emancipation proves successful. Freedom to the slave is freedom to the master, provided you can supply a motive to industry. The people of South Carolina, from their fidelity to honor, have submitted to great sacrifices. They endured all. We are defeated and conquered by the North, who are too strong for us. The same good faith which animated them in the contest will not be found wanting in their loyal pledge of support to the government. There may grow out of this blessings which you have not foreseen, and some pleasant rays now illumine the horizon. I suppose the oath of allegiance will be taken with as much unanimity in South Carolina as anywhere else, and we will submit to the condition of things which Providence has assigned, and endeavor to believe,

"All discords of harmony not understood,
All partial evil, universal good."

We cheerfully accept the measure recommended, and would thank you to recommend, at your convenience, a Governor to carry out the wishes you have expressed.

President Johnson asked the delegates to submit whom they would prefer as provisional Governor.

To this they replied that they had a list of five men, viz: Aiken, McElhaney, Boyce, Col. Manning (late Governor), and B. F. Perry. All of them were spoken of as good men, but had been more or less involved in the rebellion. Mr. Perry was a district judge in the confederacy until within a few week's of its collapse, and it was said he had always been a good Union man and of strict integrity. The people certainly would respect him, and he could not fail to be acceptable.

The President said he knew Benjamin Perry very well, having served with him in Congress. There was no spirit of vengeance or vindictiveness on the part of the Government, whose only desire was to restore the relations which formerly existed. He was not now prepared to give them an answer as to whom he should appoint, but at the Cabinet meeting on Tuesday next he would repeat the substance of the interview, with a hope to the restoration which the gentlemen present so earnestly desired.

The delegates seemed to be much pleased with the proceedings, and lingered for some time to individually converse with the President.

☞When whiskey's in, stomach's out, as the drunkard said when he felt "sick."

Republished by Request.

TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP.

In the prison cell I sit,
Thinking, mother, dear, of you,
And our bright and happy home so far away,
And the tears they fill my eyes
Spite of all that I can do,
Tho' I try to cheer my comrades and be gay.

Chorus—
Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching,
O, cheer up comrades they will come;
And beneath the starry flag
We shall breathe the air again,
Of the freeland in our own beloved home.

In the battle front we stood
When their fiercest charge they made,
And they swept us off a hundred men or more
But before we reached their lines,
They were driven back dismayed,
And we heard the cry of vict'ry o'er and o'er.

So within the prison cell,
We are waiting for the day
That shall come to open wide the iron door,
And the hollow eyes grow bright,
And the poor heart almost gay,
As we think of seeing home and friends once more.

Value of an Idea.

"A penny for your thoughts," says the old saw, and the valuation was doubtless full compensation for those that occupy some men's minds. But thoughts are worth more than a penny nowadays, and the ideas which are suggested by thought represent millions. The man who got the idea of a clothes-wringer made money; Wilson of the sewing machine, which bears his name; Horace Thayer, who makes the blacking boxes with wooden bottoms; the inventor of the swinging cigar-lighter which we see in every store; all these can bear testimony to the value of ideas, as connected with articles in daily use, relating to the improvements or entire supersession of them by better ones. No one should be deterred from putting his ideas into some tangible shape from the supposition that the field of investigation has been exhausted. "My son," said a dying farmer, "there is a treasure hidden in our fields, set to find gold for us." [illegible] but found no gold; instead, upon the year ensuing the fields that had been so thoroughly upheaved returned a thousand fold the seed that had been sown. It is thus with ideas—thought breeds them, and from them may spring the one golden beam which all men seek. Some men's ideas run upon perpetual motion; these are idle dreamers seeking to accomplish what the laws of nature forbid; but others, more practical, turn their attention to the arts, to the sciences, and to real progress. These are they who shall win rewards. Not pence, but pounds; not shillings but dollars, attest in hundreds of instances the value of an idea as applied to improvements in the arts. *Scientific American.*

"THE SHORTEST WAY TO THE ——."—Some twelve years ago, Napoleon, Ind., was celebrated for two things—one for the carousing propensities of its citizens, and the other for the great number of cross roads in its vicinity. It appears that an Eastern collector had stopped at Dayton to spend the night, and get some information respecting his future course. During the evening he became acquainted with an old drover, who appeared posted as to the geography of the country, and the collector thought he might as well inquire in regard to the best route to different points to which he was destined.

"I wish to go to Greenfield," said the collector; "now which is the shortest way?"

"Well, sir," said the drover, "you had better go to Napoleon, and take the road leading nearly north."

The traveller noted it down.

"Well, sir, if I wish to go to Edinburg?"

"Then go to Napoleon and take the road west."

"Well, if I wish to go to Vernon?"

"Go to Napoleon and take the road southwest."

"Or to Indianapolis?" added the collector, eyeing the drover closely, and thinking he was being imposed on.

"Go to Napolean, and take the road northwest."

The collector looked at his note book—every direction had Napoleon on it. He began to feel his dander rise and he turned once more to the drover with,

"Suppose, sir, I wanted to go to the devil?"

The drover never smiled, but scratched his head, and after a moment's hesitation said:

"Well, my dear sir, I don't know of any shorter road you can take than to go to Napoleon."

☞If your wife paints, and you slap her face for it, what town does your ungallant act resemble? Bat-on-rouge, to be sure.

The Pyramid of Drink!

"Wo-wo-hic—won't you help me up?
No-no-hic—I can't help you up, but—
But I'll lay—hic—down alongside of you."
MAN IN THE GUTTER.

The operation of drink, in its various degrees, may be represented by a pyramid, thus:

6 Tipsy.
*
5. Very Fresh. ** 7. Very Tipsy.
***
4. Fresh. **** 8. Drunk.
*****
3. Lively. ****** 9. Very Drunk
****
2. Comfortable ******** 10. Beastly.
****
1. Sober. ********** 11. Deadly.

SOBRIETY.—The sober moments which immediately succeed to dinner are the most miserable in existence.—The languor, the sense of utter inefficacy, mental and bodily, are dreadful. After a few glasses you ascend the first step of the pyramid, and become *comfortable*. In this state you are not much disposed to talk. There is a tranquil luxury in your feelings, and a reverie comes on, which if you drink no more, is likely to terminate in sleep. A philosopher seldom passes this point except in company.

Drink on, and step up to *lively*.—Now you begin to talk, and your remarks are smart and pertinent. You have the reasoning power in high perfection. This may be considered as a mental aurora, announcing that the scene of fancy is about to rise from the "purple wave."

FRESH.—There is more fire and color in your ideas now, for the sun is risen. You grow more eloquent and less logical. Your jokes are capital—in your estimation. Your perceptions still tolerably clear, beyond yourself.

VERY FRESH.—Your conversation is more colored. Your eloquence is impassioned, and you overwhelm your companions with a flood of talk. You begin to suit the action to the word. Ideas not quite coherent, but language still tolerably distinct.

TIPSY.—Now on the top of the pyramid you begin to grow giddy. Gestures very vehement, and epithets very much exaggerated. Argumentative but not rational. Words considerably abridged, and ideas lamentably dim.

VERY TIPSY.—You find out that you have a turn for vocal music, and regale your friends with a song. Speechify in incoherent language, and evince a most decided tendency to mischief and locomotion. Proud as a peacock, stout as a lion, and amorous as a dove.

DRUNK.—Perversely quarrelsome, and stupidly good natured. Dealing much in shake and knock-downs.—Tongue stammering, and feet very unsteady.

VERY DRUNK.—Abortive efforts to appear sober. See everything double. Balance totally lost, you drift about like a ship in a hard gale. Vocabulary reduced to a few interjections.

BEASTLY.—Head and stomach topsy turvy. Eyes fixed and glaring. Utter incapacity of speech and locomotion, accompanied with an indistinct yet horrid consciousness of your situation.

DEADLY.—An apoplectic sleep, and confused dreams of the devil, or your creditors.

LADY ETIQUETTE(?).—The author of "Sketches in Paraguay" gives us this fragrant morsel: Everybody smokes in Paraguay, and nearly every female above thirteen years of age chews. I am wrong. They do not chew, but *put the tobacco in their mouths*, keep it there constantly, except when eating, and instead of chewing roll it about with their tongues and suck it. Only imagine yourself about to salute the rich red lips of a magnificent little Hebe, arrayed in satin and flashing diamonds; she puts you back with one delicate hand, while with the fair taper fingers of the other, she draws forth from her mouth a brownish black roll of tobacco, quite two inches long, looking like a monstrous grub, and depositing the savory morsel on the rim of your sombrero, puts up her face, and is ready for your salute.

I have sometimes seen an over-delicate foreigner turn with a shudder of loathing, under such circumstances, and get the epithet of *el savaco* (the savage) applied to him by the offended beauty for this sensitive squeamishness. However, one soon gets used to this in Paraguay, where you are perforce of custom obliged to kiss every lady you are introduced to; and one-half you meet are really tempting enough to render you reckless of consequence; you would sip the dew of the proffered lips in the face of a tobacco battery—even the double distilled "honey dew" of old Virginia.

☞"Joining hands in matrimony"—a custom originated by pugilists shaking hands before they fight.

Work Day Religion.

Gail Hamilton in her direct and forcible, but not always elegant, style, sometimes advances sentiments which we cannot approve; but the following practical view of religion commends itself to every one who desires to live a truly Christian life:

"We want a religion that softens the steps, and tunes the voice to melody, and fills the eye with sunshine, and checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke; a religion that is polite, deferential to superiors, courteous to inferiors, and considerate to friends; a religion that goes into a family, that keeps the husband from being spiteful when dinner is late—keeps the wife from fretting when the husband tracks the newly-washed floor with his muddy boots, and makes the husband mindful of the scraper and the door-mat—keeps the mother patient when the baby is cross; amuses the children as well as instructs them; promptly looks after the apprentice in the shop, and the clerk behind the counter, and the student in the office, with a fatherly care and motherly love, setting the solitary in families, and introducing them to pleasant and wholesome society, that their lonely feet may not be led into temptation. We want a religion that shall interpose continually between the ruts and gullies and rocks of the highway of life, and the sensitive souls that are travelling over them.

"We want a religion that bears heavily, not only on the exceeding rascality of lying and stealing—a religion that banishes short measures from the counter, small baskets from the stalls, pebbles from the cotton bags, clay from the sugar, chiccory from the coffee, otter from butter, beet-juice from vinegar, alum from bread, strychnine from wine, water from milk, and buttons from the contribution box. The religion that is to save the world will not make one half a pair of shoes of good leather and the other of poor leather, so that the first shall redound to the maker's credit, and the second to his cash; nor if the shoes be promised on Thursday morning, will it let Thursday morning spin out till Saturday night. It does not send the little boy, who has come for the daily quart of milk, to the barnyard to see the calf, and seize the opportunity to skim off the cream; nor does it surround stale butter with fresh, and sell the whole for good; nor sell off the slack-baked bread upon the stable boy; nor 'deacon' the apples.

The religion that is to sanctify the world pays its debts. It does not borrow money with little or no purpose of repayment, by concealing or glossing over the fact. It looks upon a man who has failed in trade and continues to live in luxury, as a thief. It looks upon him who promises to pay fifty dollars on demand, with interest, and neglects to pay fifty dollars on demand, with, or without interest, as a liar."

WHEN WHEAT SHOULD BE CUT.—There is a difference of opinion among farmers as to the proper time for cutting wheat. Those who have investigated the matter are convinced that grain should be taken off before the heads are fully ripe, and the following reasons are given: Wheat is composed of gluten, starch, and bran. Gluten is the nourishing quality of the grain, makes the flour stick together in the hands of the baker, and gives weight to the grain and there is the greatest quantity of gluten in the grain just when the straw is yellow two or three joints from the ground, the head turns downward, and you can squeeze a grain between your fingers without getting any milk from it. Every day the wheat stands after this stage of its ripeness, the gluten decreases in quantity and the bran increases in thickness.

SOME ONE speaking of a beautiful girl with enthusiasm, said he was almost in love with her, though her understanding was by no means brilliant. 'Pooh!" said Goethe, laughing, "as if love had anything to do with understanding. We love a girl for very different things than understanding. We love her for her beauty, her youth, her mirth, her confidingness, her character, with its faults, caprices, and heaven knows what other inexpressible charms; but we do not love her understanding. Her mind we esteem (if it is brilliant), and it may greatly elevate her in our opinion; nay, more, it may enchain us when we already love. But her understanding is not that which awakens and inflames our passions." What a brute Goethe was!

☞A lady, speaking of the gathering of lawyers, to dedicate a new court house, said she supposed they had gone "to view the ground where they must shortly lie."

FARMER AND HOUSEKEEPER.

SUMMER FRUITS GOOD FOR THE HEALTH.—Acids promote the separation of the bile from the blood, which is then passed from the system, thus preventing fever, the prevailing diseases of summer. All fevers are bilious, that is, the bile is in the blood. Whatever is antagonistic of fever is cooling. It is a common saying that fruits are "cooling," and also berries of every description. It is because the acidity which they contain aids in separating the bile from the blood, that is, aids in purifying the blood. Hence the great yearning for greens and lettuce, and salads in the early spring, these being eaten with vinegar; hence, also, the taste for something sour—for lemons—on an attack of fever. But this being the case, it is easy to see that we nullify the good effects of fruits and berries in proportion as we eat them with sugar, or even sweet milk or cream. If we eat them in their natural state—fresh, ripe, perfect—it is almost impossible to eat too many—to eat enough to hurt us—especially if we eat them without taking any liquid.

REMEDY FOR SORREL.—A correspondent of the New York Farmers' Club, writing from Wisconsin asks: What is the best method of ridding the soil of sour grass, vinegar plant, or sorrel, as it is called by these names—there are many farmers troubled with it, and a great many ways and plans have been tried.

To which Solomon Robinson replies: Have you tried dressing the land with caustic lime, at the rate of thirty bushels of the powdered lime, freshly slaked, to the acre, spread upon the surface with wheat seed, and harrowed in the same time? Have you tried wood ashes, a pint upon each hill of corn or potatoes? Have you tried deep fall plowing, so as to turn up some of the strong clay of the subsoil, and letting that pulverize in winter, and then seeding it to timothy and clover in the spring? Afterward, top-dress the grass every autumn with manure free from sorrel seed, or dress it with lime, ashes, or finely powdered clay—the debris of an old brick yard is good—and if some of these remedies won't cure your land, you may as well emigrate.

TO CURE WORMY TREES.—The following recipe is published in the New York Evening Post:

With a large gimlet or augur bore into the body of the tree, just below where the limbs start, in the places, groove inclining downwards. With a small funnel pour a shilling's worth of quicksilver into each groove. Peg it up closely, and watch the result. Had it been done when the sap had first started on its upward circuit it would have been more efficacious—yet even now it will greatly abate the nuisance. The plan was first tried for a wormy apple tree by Samuel Jones, Esq., of Canaan, Columbia, N. Y., and with entire success. It is believed that, far from damaging the trees, it will even add to the foliage. In the case above mentioned the cure was surpassing, not only the fruit becoming perfect and beautiful, but the very leaf seemed to grow larger and far more dark and glossy.

SURFACE MANURING.—For many years it has been advocated and proved by the most indisputable evidence that surface manuring of the land is the best mode to apply dung in a general sense, and that some of our best farmers had adopted it with respect to many of their crops.

We notice in a late number of the Genesee Farmer, a short communication from that intensely practical farmer, John Johnston, on this subject, in which he sustains, in a few words all that has been said in its favor, to wit: "I have used manure, only as a top dressing, for the last twenty-six years, and do think one load used in that way is worth far more than two plowed under our stiff land."

TO PRESERVE SMALL FRUITS WITHOUT COOKING.—Strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, cherries, and peaches can be preserved in this manner:—Lay the ripe fruit in broad dishes, and sprinkle over it the same quantity of sugar used in cooking it. Set it in the sun or a moderately heated oven, until the juice forms a thick syrup with the sugar. Pack the fruit in tumblers, and pour the syrup over it. Paste writing paper over the glasses, and set them in a cool, dry place. Peaches must be pared and split, and cherries stoned. Preserved in this manner, the fruit retains much more of its flavor and healthfulness than cooked.

A HINT.—Whitewash cattle and horsestalls, and the inside of hog-pens and heneries, as it renders them more healthy, and prevents the animals and fowls from being infested with filthy and troublesome vermin.