NO. 6.

TER MS OF THE GLOBE.

Per annum in advance...
Six months

Ten lines of nonpareil make a square. About eight words constitute a line, so that any person can easily calculate a square in manuscript.

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to these terms.

Our prices for the printing of Blanks, Handbills, etc. are also increased.

The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

SOMETHING LEFT UNDONE.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Labor with what zeal we will, Something still remains undone Something, uncompleted still, Waits the rising of the sun.

By the bedside, on the stair, At the threshold, near the gates, With its menace or its prayer, Like a mendicant it waits.

Waits, and will not go away-Waits, and will not be gainsayed. By the cares of yesterday Each to-day is heavier made

'Till at length it is, or seems, Greater than our strength can bear As the burden of our dreams Pressing on us everywhere

And we stand from day to day Like thedwarfs of times gone by, Who, as Northern legends say, On their shoulders held the sky. An Old Man's Story.

I am an old man; and yet it seems a very short time since I climbed the tall poplar tree that grew before the Vicarage, in search of the starling's nest. I can fancy I hear the shout that greeted my descent with the longcoveted prize, and feel again the crimson mounting to my cheeks as it did when, turning to the Vicarage, I saw on, except from one gentle, loving an expression of pain on the pale face of my father as he stood at the study window.

It seems to me but yesterday since I stood in the centre of that group of ite. She was thinking of a handsome lads, and now-

"They are all gone, the old familiar faces." Dick, the Surgeon's son died many years age in India. Harvey Vernon, the bravest of them all was slain on the field of Watterloo; and when the village bells rang for the victory, the rudest fellow in the village was touched as he passed the Grange and saw the blinds down, and knew of the breaking heart of old Widow Vernon.

It was a sad day for us at the Vicarage, especially for Emily. My father .stayed in his library all day; though I do not think he read a page in any of his books-even in his favorites, Sopocles and Horace. Emily and my mother were

mother's chamber all day. From that | dance began. Whilst this was going day Emily gradually drooped and fa. on I saw my father put something into ded. Her beautiful face grew more my mother's hand. It was the study exquisitely beautiful—her dark, deep key. With a grateful smile—oh!how but they wandered restlessly, as though room. I stole after her to the foot of seeking some missing resting place; the wide, old fashioned staircase; I her golden hair (I have still a thick saw her glide swiftly up the stairs; and lock of it amongst an old man's mem- I could hear when she unlocked the ories of other days, "the days of auld door; and when she opened it to pass lang syne,") hung more carelessly in, the moonlight streamed brightly about her shoulders, and her pale through the doorway on to the dark cheeks were suffused with a rosy tint landing, and, as it fell on the face of that gradually deepened into a burn- the old clock which stood there, I saw sank almost into a whisper. As I I had not stood more than a minute used to read to her as she lay on the heard a piercing scream, and she sudcouch in the drawing room. Her "face | donly passed me, her face white as the was as the face of an angel."

Ab. me! how I am wandering from rushing into the room where my faththe circumstances I sat down to write er was playing with the children, went about; but you must forgive an old straight up to him, and crying, 'Willie's but she arose immediately, and with man, for whenever I think of Emily it gone! oh, Willie, Willie, darling!' fell is always so. Let me see—yes, I re. fainting at his feet. member perfectly.

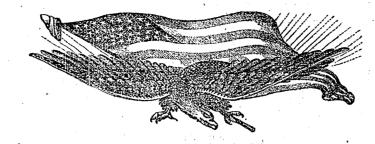
It was Christmas Eve, in the year 1791, and the snow had been falling my mother was restored very soon. heavily all day, blotting out the hed- Of course this put an end to the festivges and walls that surrounded the lities, and the children were soon on Vicarage, and burying the sun dial their way home, except Harry Vernon. that Willie and I had carved with great | who stayed to assist in the search for pains during the long winter evenings. Willie. Afterwards my mother told

where I and Willie had been having amuse the group of younger children, all his movements. our usual lesson in Latin. Willie was she heard Willie's voice distinctly calla high spirited lad of a very loving and | ing, "Mamma! mamma!" She inaffectionate disposition; though when excited, or in a passion, his temper was and went up into the study. As soon fearful to behold, and his eyes flashed as she opened the door she felt that with a strange light that made us all tremble except my father. It was of the cold frosty air past her. The some time before my father came down: but when he did, we heard him lock the study door after him, and he came down alone. He looked stern and angry; he was in one of those moods which sometimes took possession of him when he was disturbed. Though a table on which lay his books and my father was always silent when in these moods, yet I always thought there was a vivid resemblance between them and Willie's outbreakings of pas-

"Willie will not come down to night,"

I thought I saw a tear start from my mother's eye, as she turned her pale this. face to the window and looked out In a few moments from the discovupon the snow, which continued to fall ery of Willie's absence, we—that is, bunch of crimson berries that hung Wm. M. Phillips,







WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor.

-PERSEVERE.-

TERMS, \$2,00 a year in advance.

VOL. XXI.

the evening at the Vicarage.

of Squire Harcourt, who came wrap-

ned in soft furs and shawls, in the old-

fashioned cozy family carriage with its

about a score of young people were as-

sembled at the Vicarage. It was a

merry party. My father, whom it

an unkind man, threw himself into the

had been one of us. The farniture,

bunches of many colored ribbons.

seemed cast upon the pleasure of the

children, when they were told that

Willie, the presiding spirit of fun in

every juvenile party, would not be

with them; but all feeling of disap-

pointment vanished as the time wore

I knew that my mother was think-

ing of the dear boy in the room above

us for Willie was my mother's favor-

face pressed against the door, and of a

tiny ear close to the key hole, listening

to the voices of the merry groups be-

low. She knew how that quick, eager

spirit would fret in the study above

Sometimes I saw her whisper to my

father-and then his face grew hard

and dark, and my mother's yet more

My sister played, with exceeding

grace, some simple airs on the old

piano; and then, the boys choosing

their partners from the graceful little

maidens, who stood with eager, blush-

ing faces and beseeching eyes beneath

the holly in a corner of the room, the

My sister immediately left the piano,

and, with the aid of some cold water,

stantly got the key, as I before related,

the window was open by the rushing

liko a wild bird in a cage.

ead and pained.

spirit.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1865.

Emily's birthday, and we were expect myself, and two of the servants, one ing he would give them to her; and

ren of the neighboring gentry) to pass the missing one. It began to grow dark about four o'clock, and then our company began but by the light of the moon, which and pleasant slumber at the bottom, to arrive. There were first the children although behind the clouds, was at with thoughts of her passing dream-

as by daylight. couple of docile grows. Then came stinctly towards a deep pool of waldying, and that was all he knew .excepting the old fashioned piano, had leaves, loved to grow there, and in that grew quick and hot, and he trembled been removed, and the drawing rooms old thorn, a summer or two before a as though he was very cold. had, by the removal of a partition, nightingale had made its haunt, and been thrown into one, making a large sung through the long, star-lit nights, time he shook his head and said there

plentifully hung with holly and other hours listening to it. evergreens. The red berries gleamed like tiny masses of fire beneath the the nightingale without thinking of my | nest be had found a few days ago in a dark green, and here and there my darling brother and the chamber in shout as if at play; and then, whilst which he slept. The villagers said it my father covered his face with his which he slept. The villagers said it my father covered his face with his was haunted by something more than hands and the big tears trickled thre' Many inquiries were made for Wilie, and for a moment or two a shadow

down to the water a moment, and then suddenly turn and pick something up Willie died one morning, just as the cry of pain. It was a little handkerchief of Willie's edged with a peculiar kind of lace which she had put on herself. The water was still and ripple less-save a slight tremor, which might be caused by the breeze-and reflect-

ed the quiet stars in its dark face. My father, who was a good swim mer and a stranger to fear, quietly white hands were clasped convulsively upon her bosom; her lips were drawn tightly across her small teeth, and we could bear her breathe as though she

had been running rapidly. It seemed an age before my father on his shoulders, and his long dark have been raised by contributions. nental cathedrals, above the voices of spirit of human liberty.

Hush! I thought I heard it then! My father carried Willie home, and old ing crimson, while her sweet voice it wanted a few minutes of ten o'clock. Walter and the other servant assisted looked at her, her startled beauty relat the foot of the stairs, when I heard to bed, and the ordinary means used was sent for the doctor. In a short time the doctor arrived

snow that lay outside on the steps, ward and forward, when he came in; wild, flashing eyes, exclaimed:

"Oh! doctor, save my boy! Oh! Willie, Willie, darling! speak to me, my child!"

I never read David's thrilling lament, without thinking of my mother's great agony in Willio's chamber.

The doctor was a remarkably skill. ful man: but it seemed a hopeless case. I had come from my father's study, us, that, as she was endeavoring to | How my mother's eagar eyes followed

At last when we were just despairing, Willie gently opened his eyesthose magnificent eyes of his! There was an unmistakable cestacy on my never seen since, and never expect to see again. It was coming light when

tremor seize her. Why did not Wilrefreshing sleep. The many colored rainbow of hope lie spring to meet her? She felt in a now hung over the vicarage, alas ! soon | the mournful cadence of the funeral moment that he was not there. The study lamp was flickering out: there to fade away, leaving us but the cold rain and dark clouds of a great sorrow. us raise a shaft to commomorate the stood my father's casy chair opposite lie awoke, and told my mother how the widows and orphans which the war manuscripts, and amongst them poor he heard the shouts and laughter of the children in the drawing room and Willie's soiled and hated Latin Gramchildren in the drawing room, and not died in vain, but have builded for how the music seemed to taunt him; themselves a monument in the hearts He must have climbed down the side of the house by the aid of the ivy and how he became afraid, and dared of men, not of perishable stone, which stoms which grew up to the pinnacles not look where the shadows lay in the shall endure until the record of the said he, "I have left him in the study of the gables on the top of the antique mirary; and now its through the poplars before the of history.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Chairman. rel, could easily have accomplished down the ivy stems; and how he had Capt. J. Wintrode, James Cree, wandered to the Black Pool, and been J. G. Miles, Esq., tempted to spring across it to get a Rev. S. H. Reid,

ting a party of young friends, (child of them old Walter, who passionately how he had missed his footing and falloved Willie-were out in search of len backwards into the pond. Then

full, we could see almost as distinctly like through his mind-and how he felt some hand touch him, and an ex-Strange to say, my mother went in- quisite sensation of pain as if he was Harry Vernon, and his sisters Emily ter, beneath the orehard wall, called How my mother wept and smiled, and and Agnes; and as the time were on by the villagers the Black Pool-so clasped him, her darling Willie! I called because of its depth. Near it, need not tell you how my poor father and overshadowing it, grew an old, kissed him, and asked-aye, he the gnarled thorn bush, which, after many stern disciplinarian, asked-pardon of would be an injustice to represent as winter's frosts and snows, still preser- his own child. Willie, fatigued with ved its vitality. It was a pleasant his long talk, fell asleep again; but it spirit of our merriment as though he place in summer; the broad, fan like was a troubled, broken slumber. His ferns, with their beautiful scrarted checks grow crimson, and his breath

The doctor came again, but this and commodious room, which had been and Willie and I had laid awake for was no chance for him. My father and mother watched bim night and day; but he grew worse and worse .-I can never now hear the song of Now he would talk of the wild bees' the nightingale, but that I never posi- his fingers in agony of grief, he would tively knew. Well, I saw my mother bent close do so correctly, he would begin again,

> from the ground at the foot of the thorn bush. She held it out a moment in the moonlight, and then gave a wild my mother held his head, with its male wild and held its head, with its male wild and held held head to be a how because splendid dark hair locks on her bosom, and his little hand lay on my father's trembling palm.

Soldiers' Monument.

To the People of Huntingdon County.

A meeting was held at the Court House in Huntingdon, in pursuance of a general call, at which the undersignwere instructed, among other took off his coat, and in a moment was down at the bottom of the pool. Her eral boroughs and townships of the large dark eyes had something awful County, to meet in HUNTINGDON, in the intensity of their gaze : her thin | On Monday, the 14th day of August, '65. for the purpose of organizing an association to creet a monument to those who fell, in defense of Rupublican liborty, during the late rebellion. It is proposed that the names of every citizen of the county who fell, whether on the field of battle, or by the hand of disease, shall be inscribed upon the reappeared; but when he did, it was of disease, shall be inscribed upon the monument; all the details, including with Willie's pale, handsome face, design and location, to be determined, looking more beautiful than ever, lying when a sufficient sum of money shall

hair, which it always seemed a shame should refer to the fitness of such a to cut, falling over his arm. I think I work; we are persuaded that there is hear my mother's wild, despairing cry no one among you who will not feel now, at the distance of seven years. I have heard it at night in my quiet taking-this work of gratitude to those exquisitely beautiful—ner dark, deep sweet that smile was!—she left the study; I have heard it on board ship, form of Republican freedom—this last when the storm winds have thrown us office of grateful homage to the sublike a feather among the frothing lime heroism and patriotic fortiwaves; I have heard it in old conti- tude which have preserved for us the

We most earnestly urgo upon you. the choir, the music of the organ, and that you see to it, that every commuthe ringing and the clashing of the nity has a voice in the meeting on the 14th of August,-let the delegation from each township and borough be as large as possible. It will be necessary to appoint a local committee in each municipal sub-division, to canvass my mother. Willie was instantly got thoroughly for contributions; your representatives at the meeting should minded me of the book my mother my mother cry-"Willie!" Then I for his restoration, while a servant be prepared to report the names of energetic and earnest men and women to take charge of this duty. All your activity and ingenuity will be requir My mother was bending over Willie, od to push the work successfully and nervously swaying herself back- through. Every man and woman should take an active part-should devote his and her whole energy to the undertaking. It is necessary that you should organize in every township and do so at once. Let us work, work, work, until the last penny shall have been secured; then we shall enjoy the proud satisfaction of rearing monument which will be creditable "Oh! Absalom! my son, Absalom! alike to ourselves, and the purpose for which it is intended; but should we fail, having devoted less attention to the subject than its importance de mands, and it can only be from such a cause, if we do fail, it will be a reproach,

a burning reproach, upon us all Everywhere, all over the land, we hear shouts of welcome to the returning braves who have exchanged the duties of the camp and the field for the joys of home and the arts of peace; while in the midst of our rejoicings for mother's face, the like of which I have | the victory, while our hearts are glad for the return of our sons and brothers, who come to us, with "brows bound with victorious wreaths," let us instant she entered the room she felt a the doctor left us, and Willie was in a remember those other hearts, filled with sadness, whose throbs echo the sound of no homeward footsteps-but march. While we greet the living, let us cherish the memory of the dead; let After an hour or two of sleep, Wil- heroic virtues of the fallen, from which glorious achievements of the last four

J. M. Bailey, Esq., S. McVitty, Esq. Perry Moore, Saml. Thompson, beavily. It was the anniversary of my mother and father, Harry and from a branch on the other side, think- William Lowis, John Cummins.

INCOME TAX.

oved Willie—were out in search of the missing one.

The snow was still falling heavily, withy the light of the mean and how he was falling into a sweet tain the amount of income received by

Anderson, Mrs Lewis, James 47 80 M. H. \$ 60 48 Lewis, William 30 77 Africa, J. S. 57 34 Luden, J B 30 51 Brown, J. A. 27 91 Miller, Graffus 2 58 Brown, Wm. 34 36 Miles, J. G. 390 80 Blair, David 780 00 M'Calloch J 9 69 Brown, S. T. 72 36 Morrison, Jos 37 50

Clark, Wm. 4 25 Scott, John 294 10
Carmon, J R 37 50
Carmon, J R 3

Dunn, David 100 00 Shaffer, I S 2 50 David Buck, farmer, Warriorman Decker, N C 16 20 Shaffer, II S 3 00 Eby, Goorge 52 50 Sanre, David 26 63 Etniter, A L 135 35 Smith, S S. 5 05 Fisher, Thos 271 20 Speer, R. M. 40 00 Fisher, T C 47 50 Schafer, Geo. Tisher, T C 47 50 Schafer, Geo. Gwin, David P 57 89 Stowart, A R 60 00 Garrettson G W 96 74 Taylor, George 90 00 Gleaser, J L 17 21 Wharton, II S 125 00 Glazier, J L 17 21 Wharton, II S 125 00 Glazier, J L 23 08 Whittaker J 60 00 Aaron W Evans millwright. Cas 23 08 Whittaker J 5 16 Wilson, A P 3 75 Westbrook. J Grffith, John Hagey, John Harshbarger A 18 48 Wallace, F B 25 00 Weston, J S Hanigar Jos Hefright, F Henry S E Keith, George 24 60 Yoder, Chris. 50 00 Yenter, Z. 8 51 53 75 Zahnizer, G W 26 21

leister, Hen Division No. 2. Barrick, David 7 25 Neff, Benj Barr, James 15 30 Neff, Henry Barr, James Crosswell, J 81 00 Noff, I M Cresswell, J 81 00|Noff, 1 M 8 63 Cresswell, G W 75 00|Oaks, Alex 11 00| Cummins, R 45 00|Obourn, Joseph 23 50| Cummins, J 24 00|Oaks, James S 21 50| Cunnigham, D 7 00|Oaks, W A 10 25| Duff, Charles 25 00|Rung John 34 60| Green, Bart. 3 50|Rearsh, W 11 9 47| Hartman, B. 16 75|Stevens, J M 11 18| Lubnsten R 12 50|Swith James 2 20| 12 50 Smith, James 12 50 Smith J B 9 52 Smith, J M 23 75 Silknitter, D Johnston R. Jones E W Lightner, A Lowis, Miles Lee, Henry 14 47 Stauffer, Dan'l 15 97 Myton, Robt. 51 00 Stryker, Wm 9 40 Myton, J R. 6 20 Troutwine, S 6 64 Myton, Rebecca 6 20 Walker, J. C. 29 50 Moore, W. sr. 5 67 Withers, John 32 50 13 92 11 46 Tutal,

Division, No. 3.

Neff, II A

Anderson, J 5 62 Larkins, J. C. 43 46 Ayres, Hiram 27 88 Martin Thomas 39 42 John Smiley, farmer, Barred Allender, El. 20 49 Moore, S M 6 50 Samuel Silknitter, farmer, Bar Bowers, Ísaac 30 06 McCombs. G. Bumbaugh, D. 13 85 Myres, Miles Beightal, Dan'l 1 91 Molsed, Robt. 14 09 Bouslaugh, P 4 26 Miles, Wm.
Cohn, Simon 3 15 March, Joseph
Campbell, T F 4 85 March, Wm. Cunningham R 28 38 Moore, Wm. Cunningham II 40 76 Miller, John Colder, T N 15 03 Neff, Jacob Cresswell, N 23 06 Neff, Dan'l G Douglass, Jos Dysart, John 25 5 1 Neff, Benl. Dunlap, Adam 16 76 Neff, David G Dunlap, Sam'l 10 25 Neff, Samuel Estep, George 11 15 Neff Andrew G 13 Estep, Jesse 16 07 Norris, Thos. 12 Estep, Jesse Fouse, Jacob Fouse, Adam 15 40 Peightal, Sam'l 16 42 He had fallen into such habitual drunk-Funk, John Gregory, J R Grow, David 3 01 Parker, II 3 68 Porter, John Grow, David 4 93 Phillips, W M 126 35 reclaim himself proved unavailing. At Garland, Moses 29 95 Robb, John 27 68 last he sought the education Grubb, Samuel 2 85 Robb, Liv. Green, 6 D 127 73 Swartz, Bonj 33
Grubb, Andrew 4 20 Swoope, II P 45
Hatfield, Sam'l 41 30 Swoope, J N 52
Harnish, Chas 31 26 Tate, John 2
Hamer, Wm. 17 48 Work, Alexander
Hamer, Col. 17 48 Work, Alexander 33 78 45 00 52 80 Houtz, Daniel 18 80 Walker, E P Hoffner, And. 26 81 Whittaker, J. Inre, David 38 00 A. 14 38 Whittaker, G Knode, Lewis 6 05 27 49

Koplin, Amos 33 06 Yocum, J V Lincoln, W S 18 84 Lloyd, J. M. 13 87 Total, 33 06 Yocum, J W Division No. 4. Adams, T II 57 04 Jacobs, John Ashman, Rich. 39 75 Leas, W. B. 568 07 Boblitz, Jacob 22 75 M'Vitty Sam'1 509 60 Browster, W. 1 25 Morrison, W C 36 25 twice a day. This preparation Bare, P. M. 116 50 Minnich, John 12 85 Bare, John 1970 00 Morrison, D. H 8 24 Carothers, A Douglass, D 2 85 McLaughlin, G 34 2 15 McGarvey, D 11 Douglass, S R 18 64 Miller, Samuel 11 Etnier, Oliver 61 50 Orbison, T. E. 83 Etnier, David 9 90 Sipes, George Etnier, D., Mt. Shade, J. A. Etnier, D., Mt. Union 62 50 Swine, George 41 89 Fraker, W A 14 85 Shaffer, G W 12 51 Foust, B R Garner, Benj Garner, John 42 50 Van Artsdalen G 3 45 5 06 2 80 Total,

Division No. 5. 26 05 M Williams, 23 40 Owens, D G 21 10 3 90 Patton, B F 37 35 199 35 Ross, George 13 95 195 60 Stowart, D 7447 00 Fisher, Jesse Gonsimore, W Hamilton, H Henderson, D 125 60 Stewart, D 15 55 Stewart, D 2 05 31 20 Stewart, S. C 263 84 Hyskill, Thos. 32 35 Shultz, Daniel 78 80 sstt, John S 44 55 Shaffer, Peter Isenberg, J 13 10 Thompson, W 11 00 Ingram, Jno. 69 73 Thompson, S 8 88 Isenberg, Jos. Johnston, W 29 35 Tussey, Robert 33 25 10 00 Wigton, Sam'l 25 32 Keith Adam 25 53

Lowrie, J. R. 219 89

COURT AFFAIRS. TRIAL LIST.-AUGUST TERM. Commencing second Monday, 14th of August, 180
oger C. McCill vs Benjamin Cross.
amuel Beverly vs John S. Beverly paid by citizens of Huntingdon county for the year 1864. In order to ascertain the amount of income received by any person in the following list, it is only necessary to multiply the amount of tax by 20, and add \$600 to the amount; but when the tax paid is more than \$220, the amount of tax in excess of \$220 should be multiplied by only 10:

Division, No. 1.

Tax. | Tax.

PROTHONOTARY'S OFFICE, Huntingdon, July 17.

GRAND JURORS Booher, John merchant, Alexandria. Hugh Gunningham, farmer, Porter. Henry Cook, farmer, Carbon. John Eyer, jr., farmer, Warriorsmark. Wash. Reynolds, farmer, Franklin.

> David Buck, farmer, Warriormark John Briggs, farmer, Tell William Buckley, farmer, Shirley John D Carberry, farmer, Carbon William S Entrekin, farmer, Hopewell Aaron W Evans, millwright, Cassville Oliver Etnier, farmer, Cromwell James Entrekin, farmer, Hopewell Alex. G Ewing, teacher, Franklin Benjamin Fouse, merchant, Shirley David N Garnor, soldier, Penn Samuel B Garner, gentleman, Penn Isaac Grove, farmer, Penn John Griffith, farmer, Tod Benjamin F Glasgow, farmer, Union James Gillam, watchman, Brady J Harman, cabinet maker, Jackson Jacob Herneamo, farmer, Shirley George Heaton, merchant, Carbon John Hewitt, farmer, Porter Henry S. Isenberg, farmer, Carbon Thomas Kelley, farmer, Cromwell Jacob Knode, farmer, West John Kiner, farmor, Union Jacob Lane, farmer, Springfield Abner Lamp, bricklayer, Huntingdon George McCrum, farmer, Barreo Geo A Miller, merchant, Huntingdon John B Myton, farmer, West Samuel McVitty, farmer, Clay William B McMullen, farmer, Tell James McGill, farmer, Jackson David Neff, farmer, Porter \$788 23 John Palmer, boss miner, Carbon Jacob Prough, sr., laborer, Penn Mahlon Stryker, farmer, West Samuel Silknitter, farmer, Barree E Summers, confectioner, Huntingdon David Shaeffer, farmer, Shirley James Thompson, blacksmith, West John Weston, farmer, Warriormark James Ward, farmer, Walker

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS .- There is a famous prescription in use in England, for the care of drunkenness, by which thousands are said to have been assisted in recovering themselves. The receipt came into notoriety through 12 08 the efforts of John Vine Hall, commanenness that his most carnest efforts to 27 68 last he sought the advice of an eminent physician who gave him a prescription which he followed faithfully for seven months and at the end of that time had lost all desire for liquor, 63 although he had been for many year led captive by a most debasing ap-34 00 petito. The receipt, which he afterwards published, and by which so many other drunkards have been assisted to re-form, is as follows: Sulphate of iron, five grains-magnesia, ton grains; peppermint water, eleven drachms; spirit of nutmeg, one drachm; partially supplies the place of the accustomed liquor, and prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows a sudden breaking off from the use of stimulating drinks.

A CANDID OPINION.-A cortain green customer, who was a stranger to mirrors, and who stepped into the cabin of one of our ocean steamers, stopping in front of a large pier glass which he took for a door, said: "I say, mister, when does this here

boat start?"

Getting no reply from the dumb reflection before him, he again repeated:

"I say mister, when does this here boat start?" Incensed at the still silent figure, he

broke out: "Go to thunder! you darned sassafras colored block-headed bull-culf; you Total, \$16,891 54 don't look as though you knew much horses about a pint of flaxseed open a Total of Huntingdon county, \$29,888 64 anyhow."

THE GLOBE JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

THE "GLOBE JOB OFFICE" & IAND BILLS.

> PROGRAMMES. BLANKS,

BILL HEADS.

eards,

CIRCULARS BALL TICKETS, LABELS, &C., &C., &C.

CALL AND EXAMINE SPECIMENS OF WORK, LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORM

The Yankee and the Soup.

"I sa'ay, waiter !" exclaimed a Yansee at one of our large hotels the other day, leaning back from over a plate of half-eaten soup-"I say, waiter this ere soup a'nt so clean as I have seen."

"Sir," exclaimed the waiter in very proper indignation,"I don't know what you means by such an insineration. I must go to Carvin-knife about that." He accordingly goes off, and presently returns with the head waiter.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the latter. Did you have the honor of making a remark respecting the soup?" "Wall, I did," drawled the Yankee" "A'n't no use denyin' that."

"Well, sir," replied the head waiter. looking red in the face, "shall I have the pleasure of saying to the superintendent that you say the soup is dirty?"

"Look here," continued the Yankee, throwing himself back in his chair, you can report to the superintendent, if you've get such an officer over ve (F s'posed they had superintendents in Sunday schools, but never heard of one in a tavern afore),-you kin just say tew him I said to that linen jackef: feller ther; and mind, now, if you pervart the truth, I'll teach you that: the gods of the heathing are a vain thing, in jest no time at all. Tell the superintendent what I said; but don't ver lie."

"Anything the matter here, Thomas?" asked the superintendent, coming up just then. "Anything wrong, sir?" "He says the soup a'n't clean, sir ?" exclaimed the waiter.

"That's a tectotal lie," exclaimed the Yankee. I didn't say twas dirty; I didn't say 'twa'n't clean. I shouldn't have said anything about yer soup at all, if that linen-jacket feller hadn't poked a bill for the dinner in my face afore I begun to cat. I sha'n't pay in advance. He had more'n forty things charged on it,-more'n I could eat in tew fortnights. Had a lot of wine charged, when I belong to the Sons. What I hev, I'll pay for where the work's done. This house was recommended to me for fus-rate tavern:

but that's purty nigh onto swindlin'," "My dear sir," replied the superintendent, smiling at the ludicrous affair. "that is only our bill of fare, designed simply to indicate what dishes may be. called for. Our prices for dinner are uniform."

"The deuce you say !" exclaime the Yankee. "Well, the fact is, I didn't mean anything agin yer soup, What I was a goin' ter say is this, that the soup wasn't so clean as I hov seen; for yor see when I was travellin' in Pennsylvania, they had some soup at one tavorn so clean, that if yer should dip a white cambric hankerchief inter it, 'twouldn't grease it."

The superintendent and the "linenjacket fellers" did not stay long after this, but made their exit, helped on by. uproarious laughter from the neighboring tables.

Some Hidious Plays on Names.

What lady is good to cat? Sal Ladd What lady is good to eat with her? Olive Oil.

What lady is made to carry burdens? Ella Phant. What lady preaches in the pulpit?-Minnie Stir.

What lady has to fight the Indians? Emma Grant. What lady helps her? Minnie Riffe. What lady does everybody desire?-

Ann U. Ity. What lady is acquainted with surgery? Ann Atomy.
What lady lived in Nonh's time?—

Ann Th Dilnvian What lady is fond of debate? Polly What lady votes? Della Gate: ... What lady paints portraits? Minnie

. Choor, What lady paints comic ones? Carrie K. Choor.
What lady is fond of giving? Jennie'

Rossity.
What lady is much talked of now? Amelia Ration.

What lady is used to war? Milly Tairy.
What ladies are voracious? Allie

Gaiter and Anny Condor. What lady is lively and gay? Annie Mation.

LICE ON STOCK.—Caleb Canfield, of Livingston County, Michigan, writes the Rural, that he has no such thing about him as lice on cattle, horses, hogs, hens, geese, neither ticks on sheep. His remedy is sulphur. To an ox, or cow, or hen, he gives a teaspoonful in their feed; to sheep less. He puts it in the coops of the fowls in small lumps. Feeds it once a month in whiter, but not in summer, except to logs. He gives his borned cattle and horses a spoonful of pulverized saltneter in the month of March or April, and again, without fail, when he turns them out to grass. He also feeds his cattle and month in winter.