

Handwritten notes at the top right of the page, including the word "Guinea" and some numbers.

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

For annum in advance... \$2 00
Six months... 1 00
Three months... 50
TERMS OF ADVERTISING...

The Globe

WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor. -PERSEVERE- TERMS, \$2.00 a year in advance. VOL. XXI. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1866. NO. 43.

THE GLOBE JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

THE "GLOBE JOB OFFICE" is the most complete of any in the country, and carries on all the printing business...

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

LAW PARTNERSHIP. J. W. MATTER & Wm. A. Sipe have associated themselves in the practice of the law...

AGENCY, FOR COLLECTING SOLDIERS CLAIMS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY AND PENSIONS.

ALL who may have any claims against the Government for Bounty, Back Pay and Pensions, can have them promptly collected...

K. A. LOVELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House, April 15, 1866.

ALEXANDRIA BREWERY. E. O. & G. W. COLDER.

HAVING entered into partnership in the Alexandria brewery, the public are informed that they will be prepared at all times to fill orders...

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST.

Office removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House, April 15, 1866.

J. E. GREENE, DENTIST.

Office removed to opposite the Franklin House in the old bank building, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa., April 10, 1866.

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH.

Having permanently located at Huntingdon, offers his professional services to the community.

DR. D. P. MILLER.

Office opposite Jackson House, offers his services to citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.

DR. E. C. BRUNN, Medical Electrician.

Jackson House, Huntingdon.

W. M. LONG, Dealer in Candles.

Neils Family Groceries, etc., Huntingdon, Pa.

CUNNINGHAM & CARMON, Merchants, Huntingdon, Pa.

W. HARTON & MAGUIRE, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Cutlery, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

CHAS. H. ANDERSON, Dealer in all kinds of Lumber, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES A. BROWN, Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

H. ROMAN, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps.

D. P. GWIN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

S. E. HENRY & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, and Provisions of all kinds, Huntingdon, Pa.

W. M. AFRICA, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, in the Diamond, Huntingdon, Pa.

LEOPOLD BLOOM, Huntingdon, Pa. Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, &c.

JOHN H. WESTBROOK, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Hosiery, Confectionery, Huntingdon, Pa.

The Blue Juniata. BY C. C.

Duty and inclination have frequently taken us along the Juniata, during the past ten years. On these various occasions we fell in with traveling companions, representing almost every type and shade of human character...

A THRILLING NARRATIVE.

Exploration of a Remarkable Cave in Indiana--Terrible Adventures of the Exploring Party--Two Men lost in the Cave--One of them Rescued After a Period of Fifty-Six Hours--A Mother Man Still Missing.

Soliloquy of a Loafer.

Let's see, where am I? This is coal I'm lying on. Was coming up street--not a wheelbarrow--was drunk, combed the other way--the wheelbarrow fell over me, or I over the wheelbarrow, and one of us fell into the cellar--don't know which now--guess it must have been me. I'm a nice young man; yes I am--light! taint my fault--wonder whose fault 'tis? Is it Jones' fault? No. Is it my wife's fault? Well, it ain't.

The windows of the depot, fifty yards distant, were pretty much all broken, and Mr. Schultz's hotel, twenty-five yards yet further, was reached by the fiery visitor, to play about the building and astonish the resting inmates. There were a large table standing by the side of the window, and on it a person was lying conversing with a friend sitting by his side. The window was smashed to pieces, and the gentleman at the side of the table leaped through another window under the impression that the boiler in Mr. Kauffman's furnace had exploded, and was coming through the house with all the force with which unchained steam could impetuately. The hotel was not very seriously injured, but the marks of the lightning were visible in many places. A few persons who were out of doors in the vicinity at the time, were knocked down by the shock, and the earth was torn up in many places.

Inhabitants of the Human Body. What think you, reader, of your body's being a planet inhabited by living races, as we inhabit the earth? Whatever may be your thoughts on the subject, the fact is even so. Your body is but a home for parasites, that crawl over its surface; burrow beneath the skin, and nestle in its entrails, and riot and propagate their kind in every corner of its frame.

The Lebanon (Pa.) Courier, of Thursday, relates the following curious freaks of lightning: Sheridan, this county, was, on Saturday evening last, the scene of the strangest freaks of lightning that we have ever heard of. It was about eight o'clock, just after the train of passenger cars had passed the railroad station, and when, fortunately, almost all in the vicinity were in their homes, that a startling flash of lightning broke upon the place, playing about for a short time, with dazzling electric streaks and balls, and then all was quiet in nature as before.

Evil Reports.

It is hardly necessary for any one who has lived long in this talking world, to say that immense injury is often done to the feelings, reputation and interest of people, by the free circulation of false reports. This subject is pretty generally understood, though it is to be regretted that many who understand it are very far from being sufficiently put on guard by their knowledge. It, however, does not require that reports should always be untrue, in order to injure those to whom they relate.

A RESPONSE TO THE "BLUE JUNIATA."

Written in the summer of 1865, while traveling along that "peerless little river." The Indian girl has ceased to rore Along the winding river; The warrior brave that won her love, Is gone, with bow and quiver.

A Roadside Dialogue.

"And so Squire, you don't take a county paper?" "No, Major, I got the city papers on much better terms. I take a couple of them." "But, Squire, the county papers often prove a great convenience to us. The more we encourage them, the better the editor can afford to make them."

Wonderful Freaks of Lightning.

The Lebanon (Pa.) Courier, of Thursday, relates the following curious freaks of lightning: Sheridan, this county, was, on Saturday evening last, the scene of the strangest freaks of lightning that we have ever heard of. It was about eight o'clock, just after the train of passenger cars had passed the railroad station, and when, fortunately, almost all in the vicinity were in their homes, that a startling flash of lightning broke upon the place, playing about for a short time, with dazzling electric streaks and balls, and then all was quiet in nature as before.

The Great Rule of Conduct.

The rule of conduct followed by Lord Erskine--a man of sterling independence of principle and scrupulous adherence to truth--was worthy of being engraven upon every young man's heart. "It was my first command and counsel of my earliest youth, 'I said 'always to do what my conscience told me to do, my duty, and to leave the consequence to God.' I shall carry with me the memory, and I trust, the practice, of this parental lesson, to the grave. I have hitherto followed it, and I have no reason to complain that my obedience to it has been a temporal sacrifice. I have found it on the contrary, the road to prosperity and wealth, and I shall point out the same path to my children for their pursuit. And there can be no doubt after all, that the only safe rule of conduct is to follow implicitly the guidance of an enlightened conscience."

A NOTED STAMMERER.

A NOTED STAMMERER, one day, when walking down the high street of the city of Exeter, observed a seafaring-looking man standing on the opposite side of the way with a gray parrot perched upon his finger. He crossed over, and accosting the man, said, "Is that p-p-p-parrot for sale?" "Yes," replied the man. "How m-m-m-much?" "A guinea," was the response. "C-c-c-can it s-s-speak?" "Yes," said the fellow, "it s-s-says 'brother' than you can, or I'd chop his head off."

But the effects of the flash did not end with the residence of Mr. Leeds.

But the effects of the flash did not end with the residence of Mr. Leeds. A Danish writer spoke of a but so miserable that it did not know which way to fall, and so kept standing. This is like the man that had such a complication of diseases that he did not know what to die of, and so lived on.