J. J. Africa 210) Delarys

TERMS OF THE GLOBE, annum in advance..... TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Administrators' and Executors' Notices, \$2.50 Auditors' Netices, 200 Estray, or other short Notices. 200 Estray, or other short Notices. 150 Estray, or other short Notices. About eight words constitute a line, so that any person can caily calculate a square in panuscript. Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged ac-

ording to these terms.

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

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS DR. A. B. LIGHT,

Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, bav-ing located at Warriorsmark, offers his professional ser-vices to the people of the town and vicinity. He will re-ceive night calls at Chamberlin's Hotel. May 16, 1866-3m. R. A. B: BRUMBAUGH, Having permanently located at Huntingdon, offers list professional services to the community.

Geffie, the same as that lately occupied by Dr. Luden, ap10,1860 on Hill street.

DR. D. P. MILLER,

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store.

Aug. 28, '55. POYER & GARNER, Dealers in Dry

A NDREW JOHNSTON, agent for the Niagara Insurance Company, Huntingdon. GEO. SHAEFFER, dealer in Boots,

M'CAHAN & SON, proprietors of Juniata Steam Pearl Mill, Huntingdon. B. BRUMBAUGH & CO., deal-

M. LEWIS & CO, Family Gro-M. MARCH & BRO.
Denlers in Dry Goods, Queensware, Hardwa

W. M. LONG, Dealer in Candies, Nuts, Family Groceries, &c., Huntingdon, Pa. CUNNINGHAM & CARMON,
Morchants, Runtinedon, Pa

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

JAMES A. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Cuttery, Paints, Oils, &c., Hun H. ROMAN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps,

P. GWIN,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queen
ware, Hata and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c. Huntingdon E. HENRY & CO., Wholesale and

WM. AFRICA, Dealer in Boots and TOHN II. WESTBROOK, Dealer in

YENTER, Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, Huntingdon, Pa.

DONNELL & KLINE,
PIROTOGRAPHERS, Huntingdon, Pa.

THOMAS G. STRICKLER & SON M. GREENE & F. O. BEAVER,

• made Clothing, Huntingdon, Pa. B. M. GREENE, Dealer in Music, mu-

SHOEMAKER, Agent for the Ma W. LEWIS,

Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST, Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House.
April 13, 1859.

E. GRIENE,

DENTIST.

Office femored to opposite the Franklin

House in the old bank building, Mill street, Huntingdon.

April 10, 1868.

EXCHANGE HOTEL. THE subscribers baving leased this Hotel, lately occupied by Mr. McNulty, are prepare to accommodate strangers, travelers, and clitzens in goos style. Every effort shall be made on our part to make at who stop with us feel at home.

J. J. & J. D. FRI, and 2,1860

Proprietors.

MORRISON HOUSE,

Huntingdon, Pa. T HAVE purchased and entirely renovated the large stone and brick building opposite the Pennsylvania Railmad Depot, and have now opened it for the accommodation of the traveling public. The Carpets, Furniture, Buds and Budding are all entirely new and first class, and I am safe in easing that I can ofer a commodations not excelled in Central Pennsylvania. 23°1 refer to my patrons who have formerly known me while in charge of the Broad Top City Hotel and Jackson House.

JUSEPH MORRISON. May 16, 1866-tf. son House. May 16, 1866-tf.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA. OFFICE-In the brick row, opposite the Court House, may 3.1806

K. ALLEN LOVELL,

MATTERN & SIPE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

LICENSED CLAIM AGENTS,

HUNTINGDON, PA.
Office on Hill Street. Soldiers Claims against the Government for Back Pay Bounty, Widows' and Invalids' Pensions attended to with great care and promptness.

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

ALL who may have any claims a-gainst the Government for Bounty, Rock Pay and Pensions, can have their claims promytly collected by ap-plying either in person or by letter to

W. H. WOODS, Attorney at Law, Huntingdon, Pa.

August 12, 1863.

JOHN SCOTT, BAMUEL T. DROWN, JOHN M. BAILE The name of this firm has been chang-SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY,

ander which name they will hereafter conduct the ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA. PENSIONS, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heir against the Government, will be promptly prosecuted. May 17, 1865-tf.

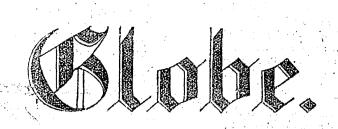
A. W. BENEDICT. J. SEWELL STEWART. P. M. LTILE. THE firm of Benedict & Stewart has BENEDICT, STEWART & LYTLE, under which name they will bereafter practice as ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA They will also give careful attention to the collection of military and other Claims against the State or Government.

Office formerly occupied by J. Sewell Stewart, adjoining the Court House.

feb6,1866







WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor.

-PERSEVERE.-

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1866:

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

it way imaginary.

In The Mind.

An old man was shaving himself one

day before the fire, but suddenly ex-

reached his house, and throwing him-

self on the bed, exclaimed in an agony

of terror: "O mine frow! I'm snake bite! I'm killed! O mine Cot!" But

his little bit of a wife, standing a kim-

not swollen at all, except "in the mind."

at the momenta welcome visitor comes

in full of life and cordiality and cheer-

has cleared; the face is lighted up

out the wearying blood, which was op-

pressing the heart, and made it fairly

Put a Good Face Upon It.

it is habitually sad, Everybody

full of bitter waters will be left alone.

Pretend to be happy if you can do no

more. Coax sunbeams to your eyes,

smiles to your lips. Speak honeful ven

words as often as you can ; make fun

if you never feel it. Got the name of

being cheerful, and it will be as incense to you. Whenever the glad face

goes it is welcome; whatever the laugh-

ing lips ask is apt to be granted. If you are starving for either food for body or spirit it is better to laugh than

to cry as you tell the tale. There was

one once who, with a face like a tomb-

stone, told and told her wants, and met

with repulse after repulse from those

whose faces fell at sight of her: but at

last, laughing in strange mirth at her

Tears started into the eyes of her

bearers, and instant relief was given.

men are weary of them. Don't give

way to them, no matter what the case

may be, get back the smiles as quickly

Keep at that. By and by you will do

better. Laugh to keep from crying .-

Never give up to gloom; it is a wrong to those about you. Sad faces add to

the weight of trouble that life lays

upon every heart. Woe to us it we

cannot look about us and see bravely

cheerful faces to oncourage our hearts.

Let us be careful that each one of us

has one of these faces. A man who

carries a glad face does an amount of

good in the world impossible to com-

pute, even if he be too poor to give one

cent in charity, and a man whose face

is generally sad does, every day of his

life, more harm than can be reckened.

of troubles; but every one of them can,

for much of the time, be wrestled out

of sight; and every living man and

woman, as soon as the first distress is

a little past, at the very least, assume

cheerfulness. This is decent. More than this, 'tis duty. Nobody has any

right to go about a perpetual damper-

er of enjoyment. And no one has just reason for habitual sadness till he has

An innkeeper observed a postil

lion with only one spur, and inquired the reason. "What would be the use

the reason. "What would be the use of another?" said the postillion, "if one

For The most dangerous bats that

lost his soul.

Men are impatient of tears, and

own misory, she told it once again.-

NO. 51

VOL. XXI

HUNTINGDON, PA.

The Globe.

Werdant Jeemes on Baste Bawl.

Huntingdon Kounty.
The Floury munth of June, of the year Myster Edditter :- Inn my last too

u, sum munth ago or morren that, I rumised if enny thing tuk plase wurthi of note I wood give my idees fur the beneritt of the ignerint publik. Sumthin has takin plase. A reverlooshun has taken place—men left thair bisness pershuits too give pleshure her shair of thair shorts and axshuns. The awyar has left his musti books and his unfortinate kliants. The marchant ais marchandize; the groser his groseres; the klark his ink stan and akounts; the printer his devil and deviltries; the musishin his do, re, ma, fa, sas; the dintist the jaws of his sufferin feller humans; the karman his kans and kole dirt; the picter man his niggor-tives and koppies; the templar his kold watter untaseted, all is kommoshun. And fur what? Kum with me gentile reeder, yondar goes a crowd, we will foller em, they konverse agerly, thai muve thair bans wiclent, kum and see. Low that leave the town, the last brik house has wanished, that are on a board walk; they are on a green fiel of omerald green, what hes led to this greenness? See evri man has hung his koat and west on the groun, to men are sayin, "He take Bilkins," "He take Wilkins," "I want Jones," "I want Jenkins," kum here Tumpkins," "this wai Blinken," and so on til they hev too rounds. Is thair another invashun? Hev the wielent Rebbils broke luse agin? Hev the Finnegins rased

thair green flag, and air mustrin thair green follorers? No sir. This air plesure, this air our nashnul game, this air Wun feller taiks a spoiled brum stik and stans near an iron kittle kover.— Anuther feller with floin loks, thorws bawl at him with wiolence; he dont like it, and hits it with his stik. He is goin to run to keep that feller frum throwin that bawl at him agin But wate. Not so fast, my fren. "Fowl," sais a feller with a primmer in his hand. Now thinks I, ole feller, yer

better not pitch that bawl at that man agin. Immagine my surprise; that poor cus taiks his brum agin, lookin warm and savage; agin the bawl is throne at his hed, he dodges, and pokes her hard with his stik. Orf she goes up inter the air, down she kums; a man rushes atit with bis hands and mouth open: thinks I which of them things doos he xpeet to ketch it innot with neither, he uses his nose, and sets down on his back to see wair its agoin to lite. Anouther feller goes with a run fur it and pitches it to the man what pitches it at folks .--Inn the meantyme the feller what did bit it has been agoin like mad. Lord! how he runs; sum of his family is tuk sik thats sertin. "Go to that third beast," says a feller that kall Captin. In vain I looked fur a beaste; thair wair nun in wiew; that feller wair pussiled too, cos arter runnin a spel, he stopt short, a breathin hard and lookin all round. Another feller hunts out a normus big stik, and whiz cums that bawl at him, he hits ber wishus. Thair agoes a feller a runnin a fut rase with it. Sea he katches it-no he dont anuther.

—he dont like to hole it—cos he is a wringing his bans awful, and furst puts wun finger in his mouth, and then I goes to him. Sez I "my fren, is that bawl maid of the sweets of this airth?" Saiz be "what meen you?" "For why doo you lik yer finger?" sez I. "You be ___." Well, it wair cussin. I hed that feller fined tur perfanity. Anuther feller taiks his stik. Up she goes—(the bawl,) down she kums, (the bawl,) she is cotched. "Out," sez the feller with the primmir, "kaut on a fly." That's a humbug, no fli cud sustain that bawl, thair nun round cot on flys--No sir, it wair caut in the air. No fli bout that. Then nuther feller tulk holt, three times he bangged at it, when he went orf like a rockic; like a werry laim rockit. holdin wan leg strate, and makin awl wurk fur the uther. Well, they put three fellers out. I don't no how, (the feller with the primmir doos,) but thai

and did like the fellers what was out: same thing ovir.

The Result. Canes hes bekum fashunble limpin the stile, bruses and cunkuskins daly ockurancos, liunimint is in evri wuns hans. It air a bootiful play fur bisnis. Mem inshure thair lives in the travlers and runners compinies, if thai hev the neadful. Wun poor sole I seed with a rustick kane, a boot and slipper, and a pokkit ful of bruse curer. Sez I "mi man, howlong hev yee been frum Bort Eri? I plainli soe yu air a wetterin!" "No," sez ho, "Im a wic-tim." "Doo you plai bawl?" "I doo, sez he, lookin leminkolly." "Nuff sed," I past on. Sez he "taik a bior," sez I.

put em; then the other fellers cum in

Mister Edditer amusement is amusement, work is work, but of awl the hard work, and poor fun I over did see, that air Bawl of the Basto is the bas est attempt attempted—whi I wood rether jone a sircus kumpani and throw summersets thro pains of glass-

ves"-wee took it. He wants me to

As ever yurn, WERDANT JEEMES. N. B .- Providin my breeches wair of buck skin, As above, JEEMES.

THE following toast was given at a printers' dinner out West: "George Woodcock—The * of his profession, he type of honesty, the lof all; and although the tor of death has put a . "I'll stand good for all, and will pay to his existence, every § of his life was the damage, if the landguard come,"

Shoemaker, Stick to Your Last.

Who of us kind readers, has not tempted the performance of that which be was plainly unfitted by natural talent or acquired skill? There is a certain tact required in every undertaking, trade or profession, natural or acquired; without which the man who acquired; without which the man who king made the motion, but there was attempts the performance of the duties | no crack!

in the royal garden reading a book now gave full vent to his laughing The heat was so great, and such perfect quiet rested upon the place that It soon appeared, however, as if the

thimself to find some one whom he might send for the book, upon point ing out the exact spot where he had left it. Far and wide, however, the

man coin) for the job?"

The lad who did not know the King, or such a trifling errand! the thing seemed so much like a hoax to the

boy.
"I'm no fool, said the youngster, turning away.

"What makes you think I take you to be a fool?" said the King, smiling; and who at once seemed interested in the fresh looking, bold little fellow, perceiving plainly that the boy did not know who he was.

"Because you offer such a sum of

"I see, now, that you are really a

impleton!" said the King, laughing. 'Why do you not believe me?' "Those in there, said the boy, pointa fool of such as I am, and, in all like-

ibood, you are also one of them!

The lad's eyes glistened, as he beheld the money, and even held it in his own hand; knowing, as he did, that for very little more than that sum be watched the farmer's geese a whole vear. He hesitated.

you go?" The lad pushed his cap to one side, and scratching behind his car, said, "I would most cheerfully do it but I dare not! If the farmers heard that would discharge me, and then I would

have no way to earn my bread any longer."
"Foolish fellow!" said the King, I will mind the goese till you return."
"You" cried the boy, sarcastically, looking rather surprised at the King; would make a nice sort of You, goose-herd! You are too fat and stiff: Fine work you would make for me !-The geese would all break loose and

scatter over the fine fertile meadows; and I would be compelled to pay more than a year's wages for the damage. Do you'see that lordly looking old planter, with the black head and wings. He is a deserter, a villanious fowl, a real scoundrel, he is of royal stock, that is all good for nothing, he would

not be able for a short time, to keep a striking and magnificent. same daily with many people?"

the King from head to foot. "Woli, they must be a set of real blockheads! arda school-master probably.-I tell you, such a set of boys are more easily governed than a flock of geese." "That may be so," said the King; but be short! Will you go for the book?"

soid the King.

This seemed to satisfy the lad, and be charged the King to keep his eye, porticularly, upon that royal looking old gander; for he was always ready to break loose, and induce the whole STORY WITH A MORAL, FROM VON HORN. neard and probably made use of the flock to flollow. The King promised, quaint motto constituting our caption, and taking the long lash from the boy's when any one was known to have at-

of either, however apparently insig-nificant, will invariably fail in the boy. "He pretends to be a schoolproper accomplishment thereof. The master, and even a goose-herd, and can't ruth of this declaration was once as much crack with a lash." He now most amusingly established in the tore the lash from the King's hand and case of a royal personage who possess- instructed him how to crack. The ed a kindly disposition towards, and King could scarcely hold in any longwas, in turn, highly esteemed and er, but, yet, made every effort to learn much beloved by all his subjects, viz: from the lad, the art or cracking the Maximilian Joseph, King of Bavaria, lash; and having measurably succeedhe grandsire of the present ruler of ed in bringing forth the proper sound, that Kingdom. During the summer the boy once more charged him to be of a certain year of his reign he sat one day in a plain, undistinguishable dress, again started for the book. The King

the King became drowsy and his eyes goese really knew that their usual showed signs of a desire to sleep. He laid his book on the bench and fell into reins into other hands. The old gana comfortable sleep. The snooze did not continue very long, however, and waking up, he started upon a short walk for exercise. The book, in the bow his shrill trumpet twice or thrice, meantime, lay upon the bench, having and, immediately, as if a whirlwind been forgotten by the King. Farther had soized a pile feathers, all the geese and farther continued the pleasure flapped their wings, sounded a shrill walk, until Royal Palace and garden | note, and before the King knew what were left quite in the rear, and the he was about, they were all flying as King strode out upon the beautifu! a rushing storm to the two and thirty green plats of grass, which extended winds of heaven, over and upon the hither and thither towards the sea-The King called after them in vain

M. Joseph now remembered the He tried to crack the lash, but could book he had left upon the bench in the produce but a feeble sound. He ran hither and thither, but all in vaiu. Spot, he felt convinced the book would With the sweat pouring over his face. disappear, and yet he was very loth he sat down upon the trunk of a tree, to part with it. Neither did he desire the seat of the young lad, and laughing to part with it. Notifier aid to desire the scatt of the young ma, and magning to return to the Castle by the way he came, but intended to go bome by extending his walk along the coast. He said the King to himself, "in saying therefore looked all around and about that it is easier to rule over a million

King could behold no human being according to direction, found the book, except a young lad, who was herding and was returning in great glee. As a large flock of geese.

The King now bent his steps towards his flock, be dropped the book to the

with rage and anxiety. "Did I not tell you, you knew nothing? What is now to be done? I can't bring them looked unbelievingly at the corpulent now to be done? I can't bring them person before him. Two Zwansigers together again alone! I hope you will

out stretched arms, and how to hallon, and then went himself to gather the most distant of the scattered flock. The King did all he could, and after considerable laborious effort, the flock

of geese was again united. money for such a trifling job," replied all my life shall no such fellow get my the lad. "Money is not made so lash from me again, and deceive me shall not end his song, nor the true easily!" with two "Zwanziger," to forsake my soul be elequent no more. flock. Not even to the King would I

ontrust them."
"You are right there, my lad," said the King; bursting forth with a fresh ng to the distant Castle, "like to make | fit of laughter, "he knows just about as much of the matter as I.

"Pshaw, nonsense!" says the boy, "And suppose I should be," said the King. "Here's your money in advance! Now go and bring me the King."

"When the King is a says the boy, looking angrily at the King.

"Why my little man; I am the king." "You? Make a fool believe that,

.The King quietly went for his book,

atched the farmer's geese a whole and handing the boy four additional "Zwanzigers," said: Here, my lad, "Well," said the King, "why don't take these, and do not be angry with me. I'll give you my word, that I will no more undertake to watch a flock of geese.' The boy took the money; thanked

the Kindly, and said, "whoever you I had left the destructive goese, they may be, a very kind gentleman you are; but for a goose-herd you will nover do. The proverb stands true: "Shoemaker, stick to your last!"

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—Shortly before the departure of the lamented which contained this beautiful sentimont: .

grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads; the flowers seem to offer themselves to the young hands, we are happy in hope, make a pretty ness for me; it won't and grasp eagerly at the beauty around laughter, but repressing his risibility with all force, he said, "why should I not be able for a short time to the and deeper flood and ablication." flock of goese in order, whilst I do the imated at the moving pictures and enjoyments and industry around us; we "You!" inquired the lad, again eying are excited at some short lived disappointment. The streams bear us on and out joys and griefs are alike left behind us. We may be shipwrecked, but we cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the river hastens to its home, till the roar of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of the waves beneath our feet, and the floods "I'll stand good for all, and will pay be damage if the Lindaugued core."

"I'll stand good for all, and will pay be damage if the Lindaugued core."

"I'll stand good for all, and will pay be damage if the Lindaugued core."

"I'll stand good for all, and will pay be damage if the Lindaugued core." until of our future voyage there is no "I cannot tell; people seem to die witness save the Infinite and Eternal." this year that never died besore."

The Art of Printing. BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

Every day, their life long they are along quite as well without it." The accustomed to read the newspaper, to find fault with its statements, its ar- an old bachlor, or he would not have rangement, its looks; to plume themselves upon the discovery of some roguish and acrobatic type that gets into a frolic, and stands upon its head; or of some waste letter or two in it; but of the process by which the newspaper is made, of the myriads of motions and thousands of pieces necessary

the fair white carpet, woven for at the same time busying himself in was buried in a grave unconsciously by thought to walk on—of the rags that putting on his vest; but it would not fluttered upon the back of the beggar go on. He looked at his arm, and it on, and the family assembled it was

yesterday. But there is something more wonderful still. When we look at the hundred and fifty-two little boxes, But his blood fairly froze in his veins somewhat shaded with the touch of when he discovered it wouldn't meet bit, but he waited patiently, determinthe fingers, that compose the printers' by about a foot. By this time he had ed to hear what would be said and see "case"—noiseless, except the clicking of the types, as one by one they take their places in the growing line—we think we have found the marvel of the art.

We think how many fancies in fragments there are in the boxes, how many atoms of poetry and excellence the printer can make here and there, if he only had a little chart to work-how many facts in a small "handful"—how much truth in chaos.

Now he picks up the scattered elements, until he holds in his hand a stanza of "Gary's Elegy," or a mono-dy upon Grimes "all buttoned up before," and now "Paradise Lost;" he arrays a bride in "small caps," and n sonnet in "nonpareil;" he announces that the languishing, "live," in one sentence—transposes the words, and deplores the days that are few and

"evil," in the next.

A poor jest tricks its way slowly into the printer's hand like a clock just running down, and a strain of cloquence marches into line letter by letler. We fancy we can tell the difference by hearing of the ear, but per-The types that told a wedding yes-

terday announce a burial to-morrow The King now bent his steps towards the boy and said:

"See here, youngster, wouldn't you go to a certain place, which I will paint out to you, and bring me a book, you shall have two 'Zwanzigers' (Ger
"The King now bent his steps towards his flock, be dropped the book are dropped the book and starground, through sheer fright, and stared in amazement upon the damage world of—these types are a world with something in it as beautiful as spring, a rich as summer, and as grand as auturn flowers that frost cannot wilt—

"There it is!" said he, almost crying turn flowers that frost cannot wilt—

"The King now bent his steps towards his flock, be dropped the book to the ground, through sheer fright, and stardo in amazement upon the damage world of—these types are a world with something in it as beautiful as spring, as rich as summer, and as grand as auperhaps the self-same letters. They are the elements to make a doctors. Most persons have a variety world of—these types are a world with of uncomfortable feeligs at times, but

fruit that shall ripen for all time. The newspaper has become the log book of the age; it tells at what rate the world is running; we cannot tell where its sluggishness was producing

our reckoning without it. He instructed the King how to True, the green grocer may bundle stand, and how to raise and let fall his up a pound of candles in our last expressed thoughts, but it is only coming to base uses, and that is done times innumerable.

We console ourselves by thinking that one can make of that newspaper what he cannot make of living oaks-The lad now abused the King round- a bridge for time; that he can fling it ly, because he had so illy performed over the chasm of the dead years, and his promise, and concluded thus, "in walk safely back upon the shadowy sea into the fair Past. The singer

The realm of the Press is enchanted ground. Sometimes the editor has the happiness of knowing that he has defended the right, exposed the wrong, protected the weak; that he had given ntterence sto a sentiment that had cheered somebody's solitary hour, made somebody happier, kindled a smile upon a sad face, or hope in a heavy

beart. "You? Make a tool believe to some not me," cried the lad. "Go, get your many years after it may more look and get yourself back to your charm of its paternity, but he feels affection for it. He welcomes it as a feetion for it. He reads it as if for He may most with that sentiment long absent child. He reads it as if for the first time, and wonders if, indeed, he wrote it for he has changed since then. Perhaps he could not give utterance to the sentiment now-per-

haps he would not if he could. It seems like the voice of his former self calling to its parents, and there is a something mournful in its tone. He begins to think—he remembers why he wrote it, where were his readers then, as you can. Let them be but "hollow and whither they have gone—what he smiles," if that's the best you can do. was then, and how much he has changed. So he muses, until he finds himself wondering if that thought of his will continue to float after he is Heber for India, he preached a sermon | dead, and whether he is really looking on something that will survive him .-And then comes the sweet consciousness that there is nothing in the sen-"Life bears us on like the stream of tence that he could wish unwrittenmighty river. Our boat at first that is a botter part of him-a shred glides down the narrow channel— from the garment of immortality he through the playful nurmurings of the shall leave behind him when he joins little brook and the windings of its the "innumerable caravan," and takes his place in the silent halls of death.

> The following advertisement, we clip from a daily paper, exhibits a This is a hard world, full of all manner good specimen of the arrangement of words ;-

"Lost! A small lady's watch with a white face: also two ivery ladies' work boxes. A mahogony gentleman's dressing case, and a small pony, belonging to a young lady with one eye.

Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, makes a wicked lungo at the very underpinning of society. He says "tilting hoops enable the common peo-ple to see a great deal more of good society than they ever saw before.

Man A learned coronor being asked side of the horse goes, the other can't fly. Brickbats. .

THE GLOBE JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

THE "GLOBE JOB OFFICE" in HAND BILLS,

PROGRAMMES. BLANKS, POSTERS.

BILL HEADS,

CARDS. 'CIRCULARS. BALL TICKETS,

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

A Capital Story.

Some years since, an eccentric old genius, named Barnes, was employed Porhaps there is no department of enterprise whose details are less understood by intelligent people than the "art preservative"—the achievement of types.

Every day, their life long they are less understood by intelligent people than the she, "I have not placed it there for many weeks, as you seemed to get along quite as well without it." The soil and substratum being mostly of sand, old Barnes having progressed along quite as well without it." The movement about forty feet, found one movement to the rest of the soil and substratum being mostly of sand, old Barnes having progressed along quite as well without it." The movement about forty feet, found one movement to the same and the rest of the same and the sa crusty old bachelor (of course he was an old bachlor, or he would not have been so crotchety and crusty) had, for the first time, observed that there was no glass there and his inability to shave what will be said of them after they. without one, was "in the mind" only are dead, and no one being yet astir, he concealed himself in a rank growth A Dutch farmer who measured a of burdock by the side of a board fence yard through, was one day working hear the mouth of the well, having in the harvest field with his little son, first left his frock and hat on the windto its composition, they know little and was bitten by a snake. He was lass over the well. At length breakhorror struck. When he recovered fast being ready, a boy was despatchwonder, indeed, when they speak of er clothing, and made tracks for home, and behold! it was seen that Barnes go on. He looked at his arm, and it on, and the family assembled it was seemed to be double its natural size; decided to eat breakfast; and then to send for the coroner, the minister, and his wife and children. Such apathy did not flatter Barnes' self esteem a

what was to be seen.

Presently all parties arrived and began "prospecting" the scene of the catastrophe, as people usually do in such cases. At length they drew together bo in the middle of the floor, burst into to exchange opinions as to what should a fit of laughter to uncontrolable that be done. The minister at once gave showns likely to suffocate, and thus has opinion that they had better level has they had better level beat her husband in dying. The poor man's in his alarm, had endeavored to put on his little boy's vest, and was tation of sin, and the day of judgment it will make no difference whether he mind."

Many a mother feels fretted and jaded and worn out with the cares of housekeeping, and is almost sick. But pense to his family or to the town to disinter him when he was effectually buried, and therefore coincided with

iness, and in less than five minutes that the minister.
His wife thought as he had left his mother is a different woman; the sky hat and frock it was hardly worth with smiles; and she feels as well as she ever did in her life. Her discourwhile to dig him out for the rest of his clothes, and so it was decided to let bim remain. But poor old Barnes, who agement, her almost sickness was not "in the mind," it was a reality, but the excitement of conversation drove had no breakfast, and was not at all pleased with the result of the inquest, lay quiet until the shades of evening tingle to the finger points. Mem. Ladies! when you go a visiting, carry smiles and gladness and a joyous nature and a kind heart with you, and you will do more good than a dozen stole over the landscape, when he departed to parts unknown. After remaining incognito for about three years, one morning he suddenly ap-peared (hatless and frockless as he went) at the door of the old farmer, doctors. Most persons have a variety for whom he had agreed to dig the unfortunate well. To say that an avalsomething in it as beautiful as spring, as rich as summer, and as grand as autumn flowers that frost cannot wilt— the mind," only imaginary, but beetc., would convey but a feeble idea of cause the excited heart wakes up to a new propulsive power, and drives forthe excitement which his bodily pres-

ence created. ward the stagnating blood from points But the old man bore it quietly, and oppression, or actual pain. Mem. 2. at length informed them that on find-For all, when you are grumpy, bounce ing himself buried, he walted to be dug up, go ahead, and do something.—[Dr. Hall. out again, until his patience was exhausted, when he set to work to dig himself out, and had only the day be fore succeeded, for, his ideas being very much confused, he had dug very much If you wish to succeed in life, if you at random, and instead of coming diwish to find friends, if you wish your rectly to the surface, he came out in relatives or associates to enjoy your the town of Holden, six miles east of

company, wear a cheerful face; every-body dislikes and shuns a sad one, if No further explan No further explanations were asked but for by those who were so distressed God grows weary of being reminded and sorrowful over his supposed final of sorrow, and the heart that is always resting place.

> CHARACTERISTICS OF WESTERN PEO-PLE.—Western character, especially that in the Valley of the Mississippi, is the outgrowth of the circumstances surrounding it, including climate, soil, and the mingling of many nations. It is the development partly of the hard and storn conditions that come of settlement in a new country, and partly from the breaking away from the fix ed and crystalized civilization of the East.

Out of these facts grow strong individualism, freedom, and self-reliance, and large and comprehensive views from which are eliminated the elements of narrow sectarinism, provincialism and the little prejudices that gather around an untraveled community, Hence the Western character develops freedom—takes in large calculations. A Western man thinks nothing of going one thousand or fifteen hundred miles—has no religious prejudices against Gentiles or Jews. ments of various nationalities flow in together, and make up the community. He is educated to be self-hopeful, and protects himself. If a man steals his horse he mounts another, and traces the thief, and shoots him if he can. The extending prairies, the immense rivers, the mighty lakes, somehow seem to enlarge the Western man's conception of things. His big farm yields him thousands of bushels of grain. He may have twenty horses, an hundred mules, and a thousand head of cattle, grazing in his pastures, and five hundred hogs fattening in his fields. He reads the price current of Eastern papers, with full as much care as he does his Bible. He knows all that is going on-forms his own apinions, and is loud and bold in the expression of them. The irascible, reckless, mercurial daring which characizes Westesn men, and which was so illustrated in Sherman's army, is both the fruit of their education and the result of the climate. The Western man is as impulsive as the Southern. He calculates quickly, and acts on the spur of the moment. Practical in all hings he sees the shortest cut always. Whatever he owns he is willing to sell, —whatever you own he is willing to buy. On a large trade he is as sharp as a Yapkee, in a small one he takes

you please, if it is not ill-humor.

no stock.