S. T.--1860--X.

Persons of acdentary habits troubled with weakness, lassitude, palyitation of the heart, lack of appetite, distress after cating, topid fever, constitution, &c., deserve to suffer it they will not try the celebrated PLANTATION BITTERS, which are not recommended by the highest medical authorities, and are warranted to produce an immediate beneficial enests after a recommended by the highest medical authorities, and are warranted to produce an immediate beneficial enests appeared all other tonics where a short produce of the produce of the

P. H. DRAKE & CO. Euratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

Have you a burt child or a lame horse? Use the Mex Have you a hurt child or a lame horse? Use the Mex-lean Mustang Linimedt.
For cuts, sprains, burns swellings and caked breasts, the Mexican Mustang Liniment is a certain cure.
For theumatism, neuralgia, stiff joints, stings and bites, there is nothing like the Mexican Mustang Liniment.
For spavined horses, the poll evil, ringbone and sweeny, the Mexican Mustang Liniment never fails.
For wind-gails, scratches, big-head and splint, the Mexican Mustang Liniment is worth its weight in gold. Cuts, bruners, spraine and swellings, are so common and certain to occur in every family, that a bottle of this Liniment is the best investment that can be made.
It is more certain than the doctor—it aves time in sending for the dector—it is cheaper than the doctor, and should never be dispensed with.

sending for the doctor—it is cheaper than the doctor, and should never be dispensed with.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire, it tipped over and scadded my hands terribly. \* \* \* The Mustang Liniment extracted the pain, caused the sore to heal rapidly, and left very little scar.

CHAS, FOSTEE, \$20 Broad street, Philada.

Mr. S. Litch, of Hyde Park, Yt., writes: "My horse was considered worthless, (spavin, but since the use of the Mustang Liniment, I have sold him for \$150. Your Liniment is doing wooders up here."

aware a using wonders up here."
All genuine is wrapped in steel plate engraving
ed, G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and also has the
U.S. stamp of Demas Barnes & Co., over the lop.
Look clockly, and be not decired by counterfests,
Sold by all Druggiets at 25, 50 cts, and \$1,00. Saratega Spring Water, sold by all Druggists

It is a most dolightful Hair Dressing.
It cradicates contrained dandruff.
It keeps the head cool and clean.
It keeps the head cool and clean.
It hevers the hair rich, soft and glossy.
It nevents the hair turning gray and falling off.
It nectores hair upon prematurely bald heads.
This is just what Lyon's hathairen will do. It is pretically a state of the property o

Saratiga Spring Hater, sold by all Druggists.

Who would not be beautiful? Who would not add to their beauty? What gives that marble purity and distingue appearance we observe upon the stage and in the city belle? It is no longer a secret. They use Hagan's Magnelia Ralm. He continued use removes tan, freckless, pimples, and roughteess, from the face and hands, and leaves the complexion smooth, transparent, blooming and reasting. Unlike many cosmetics, it comulus no material injuriess to the skin. Any brugglet will order it for you, if not on hand, at 50 points pre bottle.

W.E. HAGAN, Troy, N. Y. Chemist. Demas Barnes & Co., Wholesale Agents, N. Y

Meinstreet's limitable Hair Coloring is now way.
Initiatiancous dyes are composed of funar consider, and
more or less destroy the vitality and beauty of the hair.
This is the original Hair Coloring, and has been growing
in lawer over twenty years. It restores gray hair to its
original color ty gradual absorption, in a most remarkable mauner. It is also a beautiful hair dressing. Sold in
two sizes—50 cents and \$1—by all dealers.

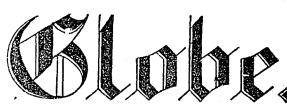
C. HEIMSTREET, Chemist. Meimstreet's inimitable Hair Coloring is not a dye. A

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists

LTON'SEXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGRE—for Indigo-tion. Names, Heartburn, Sick Headrche, Cholera Morbins Flatulency, &c., wherea warming stimulant is required Hs careful preparation and entire purity make it a chear and reliable article for cultinary purposes. Sold every where, at 50 cents per bottle. Ask for "LTON'S" Pure Ex-tract. Take no other.







WM. LEWIS, HUGH LINDSAY, Publishers.

mch13-1y\*

-PERSEVERE.-

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

VOL. XXII.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

DR. R. R. WIESTLING most respect

R. A. B: BRUMBAUGH,
has professional services to the community.
Office, the same as that lately occupied by Dr. Luden
on littl street.

R. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his

professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, ene door cast of Reed's Drug Store.

Aug. 23, '55.

R. ALLISON MILLER,

Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House
April 13, 1859.

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

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

The undersigned respectfully inform the citizens of funtingdon county and the traveling public generally that they have leased the Washington House on the correr of Hill and Charles street, in the horough of Huningdon, and are prepared to accommodate all who may avor them with a call. Will be pleased to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

LETTERMAN & PETERS.

**EXCHANGE HOTEL.** 

THE subscribers having leased this to accommodate strangers, travelers, and citizens in good style. Every effort shall be made on our part to make all who stop with us feel at home.

AULTZ & FEE, proprietors.

MORRISON HOUSE,

Huntingdon, Pa.

I HAVE purchased and entirely ren-

Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company

SECARS & TOBACCO.

Next door to the Franklin House, in the Diamond.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

K. ALLEN LOVELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

nuntingdon, pa.

Prompt attention will be given to all legal business en-custed to his care. Military and other claims of sol-iers and their heirs against the State or Government

ollected without deby.

OFFICE—In the Brick Row, opposite the Court House

jam.1.1807

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

R. McMURTRIE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Frompt attention given to all legal business entrusted blis care. Claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against be Government collected without delay.

Office on Hill street. HUNTINGDON, PA.

Office on Militaires.

Prompt attention will be given to the presecution of the claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs, against the Government.
nu22,1866

MATTERN & SIPE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

AND

LICENSED CLAIM AGENTS,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Soldiers Claims against the Government for Back Pay Bounty, Widows' and Invalids' Pensions attended to with great care and promotuess. my 29-1y

under which name they will hereafter conduct the

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA.

PENSIONS, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heir gainst the Government, will be premptly prosecuted. ' May 17, 1865-16.

ACENCY,

JOHN BARE, & CO., Bankers,

Huntingdon, Pa.

Solicit accounts from Banks, Bankers & others. Inter-stallowed on Deposits. Ail kinds of Securities, bought and sold for the usual commission. Special attention given to Government Securities. Collections made on

Persons depositing Gold and Silver will receive the

HAMS. HAMS.

Lewis' Family Grocery.

Plain and canyas sugar cured Hams-the best in man

DUSINESS MEN, TAKE NOTICE!

(ASSIMERES.—A choice lot of cluck and fancy Cassimere at CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S.

LEWIS' COOK AND STATIONERY STEOR.

CLAIMS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY

W. II. WOODS,

Attorney at Law.

Huntingdon, Pa.

FOR COLLECTING SOLDIERS

AND PENSIONS.

August 12, 1866.

Office on Hill street

MILTON S. LYTLE,

C. CLARKE, AGENT, Wholesale and Rotall Dealer in all kinds of

May 1, '67-tf.

on House. May 16, 1866-tf.

WM. B. ZIEGLER,

Runtingdon, May 8, 1867-6m

DENTIST,

### HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1867.

# The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

SONNET.

BY C. RENE.

Oh! welcome June! We hail your coming with delight, And hope for sunshine, warmth, and pleasant weather,

Vhen we can venture forth at morn, quite

Certain of no rain for twelve good hours together; When overcoats, umbrellas, can be left at home.

Trot out the sunshine; let the balmy breezes blow. From the Sou, West corner of the etheren! dome, And banish the rude East Wind-"long winded" fellow-

To the ocean caves, there to riot with the Waves, Till next December. He's blown his trumpet long enough, this locality;—he's a cutting fellow, and

behaves Rudely with those whose constitutions are not tough. And "Jennie June," pray don't "stop over"

overy other day,
As did your tearful, weeping predecessor,
cousin May.

[Boston Post.

## THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

I am an engineer. Ever since-road was laid, I've traveled it every day, or nearly every day, of my life.
For a good while, I've had the same engine in charge—the San Francisco-the prettiest engine on the road,

sun, and a baby, and 1 always had a ding two timid girls adieu. dollar or two put by for a rainy day. I was an odd kind of man. Being shut up with the engine, watching with all your eyes and heart and soul, inside and out, don't make a man talkative.

My wife's name was Josephine, and I called her Jo. Some people call me unsociable, and couldn't understand how a man could feel friendly without saying ten words an hour. So, though I had a few friends-dear ones, too-I did not have so many acquaintances as most people, and did not care to have. The house which hold my wife

my mother, up at A. ARON STEWARD,

WATCHMAKER, Successor to Geo. W. Swartz,
Desite Brown's hardware at one of the stark of all kinds of goods belonging to the trade.

Watch and Clock Repairing promptly attended to by practical workmen.

Huntingdon, April 10-6m I never belonged to a club, or mixed myself up with strangers in any such way, and never should, if it had not been for Granby. You see Granby was one of the shareholders; a hand-some, showy fellow. I liked to talk with him, and we were friends. He often rodo from Z to A, and back again,

with me, and once he said: You ought to belong to the Scientific Club, Guelden." "I never heard of it," said I

"I nover heard of it," said I.
"I am a member," said be. "We me before was standing near me. I have a member, and have a jolly beard some question. How many good time. We want thinking men miles an hour were we making? I sometimes made just such a noise as rich fire light. Then unbolting the good time. We want thinking men like you. We have some among us, now. I'll propose you, if you like." I was fond of such things, and I had ideas that I fancied might be worth |

something. But the engineer don't have nights or days to himself, and the club would have one evening a fort-night from Jo. I said:

I'll ask her. If she likes it, yes." "Ask whom?" said he. "Jo," said I.

"If every man had asked his wife, every man's wife would have said, 'Can't spare you, my dear,' and we should have no club, at all," said Gran-

But I made no answer. At home, I told Jo. She said: "I shall miss you, Ned; but you do

love such things, and then, if Granby belongs, they must be superior men."
"No doubt," said I. "It isn't everybody who could be

made a member," said Jo. "Why, of course, you must say yes."
So I said yes, and Granby proposed The name of this firm has been changed from SCOTT & BROWN, to SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, me. Thursday fortnight, I went with him to the rooms. The real business of the evening was the supper, and so

it was every evening.

I'd always been a temperate man. I

After so many glasses, I wanted to talk; after so many more, I did. I seemed like somebody else, the came out, and were listened to. I screamed; I clasped my hands; I tore the violent exertion he had gone made sharp hits; I indulged in repartee; I told stories; I oven came to other who gave me birth, on the love-got well. words were so ready. My little ideas A 1.11, who may have any claims a-gainst the Government for Bounty, Back Pay and tensions, can have their claims promptly collected by ap-plying either in person or by letter to puns. I heard somebody say to Gran-by, "By Georgo, that's a man worth knowing. I thought him dull at first." there was no answer.

Yet I knew it was better to be quiet I was sure of it when, three months after, I stumbled up stairs, to find Jo waiting for me with her baby on her me and grind me to atoms.

breast. "You've been deceiving me," said Jo. "I suspected it, but I wasn't sure. A scientific club couldn't smell like a bar-

"Which means I do," said I, waver ing in the middle of the room like a signal flag at a station, and seeing two

"And look like one," said Jo; and went and looked herself and the baby in the spare bed-room.

One club night, as I was dressed to go, Jo stood before me. "Ned," said sho, "I nover had a fault to find with you before. You've been the matter with me. I was in my own kind, and good, and loving always; room. Opposite me was a crib in but I should be sorry we over met, if which my

strapped down demon as steam is, is fit to put into the hands of a drunken man? And some day, mark my words, not only Thursday night, but all the days of the week will be the same. I've often heard you wonder what the feel often heard you wonder what the feel often heard you wonder what the feel of the word of the man that of her own limbte fingers.

I suppose, and you have been frighten ing mo to death with your dreadful of the same. First the little lace collar and riboften heard you wonder what the feeling mo to death with your dreadful ings of an engineer who has about the talk." same as murdered a train full of poople must be, and you'll know if you don't stop where you are. A steady

hand and a clear head have been your blessings all these years. Don't throw them away. Ned, if you don't care for my love, don't ruin yourself." "Don't be afraid, child. I'll never pain you again." And I meant it; but at two lve o'clock that night, I felt that I had forgotten

my promise and my resolution.

I couldn't get home to Jo. I made day. Already, I felt my brain reel as | drunk!" it had never before. In an hour, I was

in a kind of stupor. It was morning. A waiter stood ready to brush my coat. I saw a grin on his face. My heart seemed ready to burst; my hand brembled. I looked at my watch-I had only five minutes to reach the depot!

"Good-by, Kitty—good by, Lue," I heard him say; "don't be nervous. The San Francisco is the safest engine on the line, and Guelden the most careful engineer. I wouldn't be afraid to trust every mortal I love to their keeping. Nothing could happen wrong with the two together."

I said to myself, I'll get through somehow, and Jo shall never find fault

with me again. I reeled as I spoke. I heard the sig.

nal. We were off. Five hours from L. to D.; five hours

and baby was the dearest spot on earth to me, except the old house that held my mether, up at A.

Law a red flutter, but never guessed

didn't know.

-faster or slower? I was playing with the engine like a child.

—a crash! I was flung somewhere. I fearing that he should put their eyes upon the tastefully trimmed pillow, was in the water. By a miracle, I was out. It is said that frequently this sobered, not hurt. I gained the shore. same deluded possessor of a long nose I stood upon the ground between the might be seen going along the street, An Item Which Every Man Should track and the river's edge, and gazed guiding his nose with his hand, to keep at my work.

The engine was in fragments, the cars in splinters, and the dead and dying were strewn around-men, women and children, old age and tender youth. There were groans and shricks of despair. The maimed cried out in pain; ing carried on the shoulders of men to dark enough the uninjured bowailed their dead. A the church, when some pleasant fellow, existence. voice, unheard by any other, was in my ear, and it whispered "Murder!"

The news had gone to A., and the swered.

When the some proposed who it was. They are swered.

people came thronging down to find their friends. The dead were stretched their friends. The dead were stretched of them; "for the world is well rid of a on the grass. I went with some of the distracted to find their lost ones. Searching for an old man's daughter, I came to a place under the trees where five bodies were lying in rigid horror

there was no answer.

They were dead! As I comprehen-Ned Guelden, with his ten words an hended this awful truth, there thunder-bour, than the wine made wit I was. eyo glared on mo with a baleful light.

"His head is extremely hot," said somebody. I opened my eyes and saw my wife. "How do you feel?" said she; " a lit-

tle better?" I was so rejoiced and so astonished at the sight of her that I could not

speak at first. She repeated the ques-"I must be crushed to pieces," said I

no nain!"

"There he goes again about the train," said my wife; "why, Ned!" I tried to move-there was nothing two children were asleep, you go on in this way. Don't ask me and beside me was a tiny bald-head, what I mean. You know."

My wife and children were safe! Was

"Ned," said she, "do you think a "It's nine o'clock," said Jo. "You thing so much like a bottled up and came home in such a dreadful state "It's nine o'clock," said Jo. "You strapped down demon as steam is, is fit from the club that I couldn't wake to put into the hands of a drunken you. You weren't fitto manage steam

> And Jo began to cry. It was all a dream, a horrible dream.

I asked.

fully.

"Give it to me this moment, then."

steel circle, considerably collapsed, but all the prettier. A somewhat similiar

She brought it, and I put my hand on it and took a solemn oath that what had happened should never occur set in lively motion, and then with a up my mind to sleep on the club sofa, Francisco ever comes to grief, the ver- and a long drawn sigh of relief, off and leave the place for good, the next diet will not be—"The engineer was came the little French "railroad" cor-

## Strange Hallucinations.

Tulpin mentions a painter who believed that all the bones of his body were so soft and flexible that they might easily be crushed together, or made at the bright face it reflected, folded within one another, like pieces and then seizing the brush, the gir Jo's words came to my mind. Was I of pliable wax. A Lusitanian doctor had a patient who insisted that he was curls until they shone like satin. I could not answer. I ought to have perpetually frozen, and would sit better the form of the many curls until they shone like satin. Then to the washstand, where teeth I not fit to take charge or an organical form of the could not answer. I ought to have asked some sober man. As it was, I only caught my hat and rushed away. I was just in time.

The San Francisco glittered in the morning sun. From my post, I could hear the people talking—bidding each hear the people talking—bidding each make mention of people who have fanmake mention of people who have fandable and the subject of the following yarn:

Then to the washstand, where teeth white as coccanut meat, were rubbed until they gleamed whiter, and the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of pure cold water until it glowed with renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gilded basin of renewed crimson. And then drawing and saying as only they can when the rosy face dipped in the gil It was a southwestern road, running, so we will say, from A to Z. At
A, my good old mother lived; at Z, I
had the sweetest little wife under the
sun, and a baby, and I alward to Then there is the case of the insane watchmaker mentioned by Pinel, who down on the hot bricks of the hearth, ow of a chance—the mule objecting in insisted be had been guilletined and while a careful measurement was made another head had afterward, by mis- as to the relative lengths of the big another head had afterward, by mistake, been put on his shoulders, instead of his own. "Look at these teeth," he would say; "mine were extremely handsome—these are decayed. My mouth was sound and healthy—this is foul. How different is the hair from that of my own head." Mr. Haslam, is just his work on insulty mentions at the fouthers and immutable signs that should the great toe be longer that fouthers are the fouthers and immutable signs that should the great toe be longer that fouthers are the fouthers and immutable of, and it's a pity if I can't stay on the quarter deck." in his work on insanity, mentions a ger, the forthcoming lord of the lady case of one who insisted he had no will be master as well, while if the mouth, and when compelled by force second has the pre eminence, a similar to swallow, declared a wound had been fate is in store for herself, and her only made in his throat, through which the master will be her own sweet will. food had been introduced. Benvenuto
Cellini, the celebrated Florentine arsoft, pink toos were of such sameness

The food had been introduced. Benvenuto
soft, pink toos were of such sameness
the question, like a man. 'Quick

> was of a ludicrons length, and consequently kept backing off as his friends Suddenly, there was a horrible roar approached to hold a parley with him, downy depth, laid her innocent head it from breaking the shop windows. A young man had a strong imagination that he was dead, and carnestly begged his friends to bury him. They consented, by the advice of the physi-

"And a very good job it is," said one

must have had in due course.' The young man, now lying dead, in mixed company. Never make ashearing this, popped up his head and sertions about her that you think unsaid they ought to be ashamed of them- true, or allusions that you feel she heractually did not know what effect wino would have on me; but coming to drink more of it than I ever had before, at the club table, I found it put steam on.

I we comes were tying in figure driver a baby, and two tiny children. Was it fancy, born of my anguish? No. Oh, heaven the club table, I found it put steam on.

I we comes were tying in figure driver a baby, and if he were alive he would thrash them for their insolence. But they continued to utter the most disgraceful reckless and unprincipled manner. wife, my children—all cold in death! language. His excited temper could no longer hear it. Up he jumps; they What chance had brought this about? run, he after them, until he fell down What chance had brought this about? run, no arter them, and the property of humanity.

No one could answer. I grouned; I the violent exertion he had gone Many a good and worthy woman's

mer A London correspondent tells of a very old lady who went to a shop to buy poultry. The shopkeeper was polite and attentive. She went often, and he was always considerate. One Saturday evening he was very busy when she came, and he asked her to step into his little parlor and sit down. His daughter, a young girl, received her kindly but looked pale and worn. The old lady handed her a package directed to her father, told her to lock it up in the curboard, and went away. When the poulterer opened it he found £1,000 and a gold watch and chain. He went to thank her, and she told him to take his daughter out of town for a week, then come to her. Then, "for the train went over me; but I feel after some preliminaries of getting acquainted, she transferred all her property to him, £25,000, and died two weeks after. Moral—Civility costs roward.

NO. 49.

How a Young Lady Goes to Bed. Dismissing Mandy, her foster sister

the bright merino dress laid aside; It was all a dream, a horrible dream.
But I had lived through it as though my experience was reality.

next the snowy skirts were lifted over the head; then a spring touched in front of the rounded waist, when with "Is there a Bible in the house, Jo?" a clicking and metallic sound down asked. "Are we heathen?' said Jo, reproach- and Miss Charley stepped out of its again. It never has. And if the San stretch upward of the plump white arms,

sets, and the dimpled shoulders of the wearer rose in unrestricted freedom. The snowy night gown was now slipped over the head, and its delicate

Then I was alone, and wondering whether I should go faster or slower. I did something, and the cars rushed on at a fearful rate.

The same man who had spoken to The same man who had spok At length he thought himself a bat, rosy lips, and out went the candle, out at night and other bad habits, if bats do; he likewise used gestures door, that Mandy, who slept in her Rattle, rattle, rattle! I was trying now to slacken the speed of the San Francisco. I could not remember to be particularly troublesome to hypthe delights of the kitchen; the young what I should do. Was it this, or that? ochondrines. One man fancied his nose girl turned back the soft blankets and snowy sheets of her bed, made the impress of her rounded figure in its

Read. We have, probably all of us, me with instances in which a word heedlessly spoken against the reputation of a female has been magnified by malician. He was laid on a bier, and be- cious minds, until the cloud has been dark enough to overshadow her whole To those who are accustomed, not necessarily from bad mo tives, but from thoughtlessness, to speak lightly of ladies, we recommend these "hits" as worthy of considera-

Never use a lady's name in an improper place, at an improper time, or meet with men who do not scruple to shun them, for they are the worst members of the community-men lost to every sense of honor, every feeling

character has been forever ruined and the Fanny B., who is very fond of butheart broken by a lie manufactured by some villain, and repeated where it be any in heaven. Willing to gratify should not have been, and in the presence of those who little judgment could not deter them from circulating the foul and bragging report. A slander is soon propagated, and the smallest thing derogatory to a woman's character will dy on the wings of the wind and magnify as it circulates, until its columns of a recent number of a newsmonstrous weight crushes the poor paper: unconscious victim. Respect the name of woman, for your mother and sisters are women; and as you would have their fair name untarnished, all their lives unembittered by the slanderer's tongue, heed the ill that your own words may bring upon the mother, the sister, or the wife of some fellow crea-

Bey (if the hundreds of juvenile are always talking about getting mar; smart things, the subjoined, from Ex- ried-the men don't." eter, New Hampshire, is the best of the nothing and in every case is its own May crop: At the time there was so much excitement about iron clad ves-Business men are quite familiar with the printed endorsement on the envelopes of business letters: requesting the postmaster, if the letter is not called for in ten days, to return it. A Schemectady merchant has got an improvement on this, which runs as follows: "If Mr.——den't pay the bill in this dunning letter within ten days, the postmaster may open this and send the money himself."

Bels, my brother happened one day to be at dinner, and have a piece of mutton. Said to him. "How should I know?" he replied, "I am not skilled in the dead languages."

Little Walter, six years old, looked up and said: "Father, and have a piece of mutton. Said to him. "How should I know?" he replied, "I am not skilled in the dead languages."

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POSTERS, BALL TICKETS,

CARDS PROGRAMMES,

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

#### Wit, Kumor und Wisdom

WELL TURNED .- A discussion arose lately at a dinner table upon the basis of the right of suffrage, when the fol-

lowing colloquy took place:
"I do not think," said one of the first the little lace collar and rib-bon were removed from the neck, and the bright merino dress laid saide. inately be permitted to vote. There must be some restriction; and if you tear away all barriers, you may as well extend privileges still further, and admit women to the poll."

"Women!" quickly replied a spirited lady on the opposite side of the table, a disciple, perhaps, of Miss Grinke, and why should women not vote! Do you mean to say we are inferior to the other sex?" "By no means, madam. The ladies,

I admit, have generally their intellec-tual powers as vivid and as well cultivated as those who have assumed the title of 'Lords of the Creation;' but then I like to see them in their proper

sphere." "Their proper sphere! And pray, sir, permit me to ask, what do you mean by their proper sphere?"

"Why, madam, the sphere of a woman is—a—it is a celestial sphere." pea. On the capture of Morris Island by Guilmore's gallant army, the whole mass of men was thoroughly perva-

A bronzed sailor had captured a mule; and not without difficulty,

every known way of a mule, and in some ways until then unexhibited, "Jack, sit more amidships," said

Here is a good volunteer drill-for single men: 'Fall in' love with some good and industrious woman.— 'Attention' pay to her faithfully and I saw a red flutter, but never guessed what it was until we were past the down train at the wrong place. Two minutes more, and we would have a collision. Somebody told me so. I laughed. I heard him say, respectfully, "Of course, Mr. Guelden, you know what you are about!"

What you are about!"

Cellini, the celebrated Florentine are doing to find the governor of this says that the governor of the castle in which the former was confined had a periodical disorder of this sort; every year he had some differential for the conceived himself changed into a pitcher of oil; at another he thought himself a frog, and began to leap as such; another of oil of the castle in which the former was confined had a periodical disorder of this script with that the inference was sufficiently the castle in which the former was confined had a periodical disorder of this sort; every year he had some difference was sufficiently the castle in which the customer of length that the inference was sufficiently that the inference was sufficiently the castle in which the conceived the married life of Miss Churley Preston consent. File right' with her to the castle in which the customer of length that the inference was sufficiently that the inference was sufficiently the interest of its, in his life, aye, the the theinference was sufficiently the married life of Miss Churley Preston consent. File right' with her to the castle in which the custo

> The subject of impression at first sight was being talked over at the supper table, when the lady whose duty it was to preside "over the tea cups and tea" said she always formed an

> idea of a person at first sight, and generally found it to be correct. "Mamma," said the youngest son, in a shrill voice that attracted the attention of all present. "Well, my dear, what is it?" raplied

> the fond mother,
> "I want to know what was your, opinion of me when you first saw me." This question gave a sudden turn to the convergation.

> some young ladies in a neighboring town were discussing, the other morning, the best mode of getting rid of their old hoop skirts, a score of which were lying round loose in doors and out. They couldn't sell them for old rags; they couldn't throw them, like broken pottery, into the ditches, for they would rise again and be securing the country like perturbed ghosts, with the first wind; they wouldn't sink in the pond like tin ware-what could they do with the things? "I know." exclaimed the inevitable 'three-yearold," "gib em to me, and I'll frow em down into uncle Wobbert's well."

> 169. A Sunday School teacher expaliating to the children upon the glorien of heaven, and all the boautiful and pleasant things kept in stock there for good little boys and girls, when have shuffled off their mortal coil, litbe any in heaven. Willing to gratify her, he told her "Yes" "Well," said she, "I should think the "other place" would have greater facilities for getting up toast."

The following somewhat remarkable advertisement appeared in the

"Lost, by a poor lad tied up in a brown paper, with a flute in an over-coat, and several other articles of

wearing apparel." ma," Ma," said a little girl to ber mother, "do the men want to get mar; ried as much as the women do?"-'Pshaw ! what are you talking about ?" "Why ma, the women who come here

M. A fellow once pretending to have seen a ghost, was asked what the sels, my brother happened one day to apparition said to him. "How should

A LL KINDS OF TOBACCO "Jo," said I, "it's only on club night." I delirious, or what could be the matcunningham & carmon's. Saratoga Spring Water, sold by an Druggists. CUNNINGHAM & CARMON ARE "It will grow," said she. l ter? Then she put her arms around my "Jo," cried I, "tell me what has hap-BR All the above articles for sale by JOHN REAL and S. S. SMITH, Huntingdon, Penna.