The Globe.

WM. LEWIS, HUGH LINDSAY, Publishers. —PERSEVERE.— TERMS, $2,00 a year in advance.

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TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

Per annum in advance.....$2 00
Six months.....1 00
Three months.....50

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 insertion.	2 do.	3 do.
One square, (10 lines,) or less	$ 75	$1 25	$1 50
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☞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 reasonably low.

THE GLOBE
JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

THE "GLOBE JOB OFFICE" the most complete of any in the country, and possesses the most ample facilities for promptly executing in the best style, every variety of Job Printing, such as

HAND BILLS,
CIRCULARS,
BILL HEADS,
POSTERS,
BALL TICKETS,
CARDS,
PROGRAMMES,
BLANKS,
LABELS, &C., &C., &C

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

Gratuitous Advertisements.

[*The following Cards are published gratuitously. Merchants and business men generally who advertise liberally in the columns of* THE GLOBE *for six months or longer, will have their Cards inserted here during the continuance of their advertisement. Otherwise, special Business Cards inserted at the usual rates.*]

JOHNSTON & WATTSON, Merchants, Main st., east of Washington Hotel, Huntingdon

GLAZIER & BRO, Retail Merchants, Washington st., near the jail, Huntingdon.

DR. WM. BREWSTER, Huntingdon. [Cures by Electropathy.]

B. M. GREENE, Dealer in Music, musical Instruments, Sewing Machines, Huntingdon.

DONNELL & KLINE, PHOTOGRAPHERS, Huntingdon, Pa.

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

H. GREENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES SIMPSON, Iron Founder, Huntingdon. Pa.

M'CAHAN & SON, proprietors of Juniata Steam Pearl Mill, Huntingdon.

J. M. GREENE & F. O. BEAVER, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturers.

WM. WILLIAMS, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

JAMES HIGGENS, Manufacturer of Furniture and Cabinet Ware, Huntingdon, Pa.

J. M. WISE, Manufacturer of Furniture, &c., Huntingdon. Undertaking attended to

WHARTON & MAGUIRE, Wholesale and retail dealers in foreign and domestic Hardware, Cutlery, &c., Railroad street, Huntingdon.

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

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

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

GEO. SHAEFFER, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Cutlery, &c., Huntingdon.

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

ROHM & MILLER, Dealers in Dry Goods, Queensware, Groceries, Huntingdon.

WM. MARCH & BRO. Dealers in Dry Goods, Queensware, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, &c.

CUNNINGHAM & CARMON, Merchants, 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. Huntingdon

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

ENVELOPES—By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at *LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

☞For neat JOB PRINTING, call at the "GLOBE JOB PRINTING OFFICE," at Huntingdon, Pa

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

DR. R. R. WIESTLING most respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office that of the late Dr. Snare. mch13-1y*

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, having permanently located at Huntingdon, offers his professional services to the community. Office, the same as that lately occupied by Dr. Linden on Hill street. ap10.1866

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, '65.

R. ALLISON MILLER, *DENTIST,* Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House. April 18, 1859.

J. E. GREENE, DENTIST. Office removed to Leister's New Building, Hill street, Huntingdon. July 31, 1867.

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon county and the travelling public generally that he has leased the Washington House on the corner of Hill and Charles street, in the borough of Huntingdon, and he is prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with a call. Will be pleased to receive a liberal share of public patronage. AUGUSTUS LETTERMAN.
July 31, '67–tf.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

THE subscribers having leased this Hotel, lately occupied by Mr. McNulty, are prepared 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. ALTZ & FEE, Proprietors.
may2,1867

MORRISON HOUSE, Huntingdon, Pa.

I HAVE purchased and entirely renovated the large stone and brick building opposite the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, and have now opened it for the accommodation of the traveling public. The Carpets, Furniture, Beds and Bedding are all entirely new and first class, and I am safe in saying that I can offer accommodations not excelled in Central Pennsylvania.

☞I refer to my patrons who have formerly known me while in charge of the Broad Top City Hotel and Jackson House. JOSEPH MORRISON.
May 16, 1866–tf.

WM. B. ZIEGLER, AGENT OF THE Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company. Huntingdon, May 8, 1867-3m

A. C. CLARKE, AGENT, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of SEGARS & TOBACCO, HUNTINGDON, PA. Next door to the Franklin House, in the Diamond. *Country trade supplied.* ap17'67

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

AARON STEWARD, WATCHMAKER, Successor to Geo. W. Swartz, Has opened at his old stand on Hill street, opposite Brown's hardware store, a stock of all kinds of goods belonging to the trade. Watch and Clock Repairing promptly attended to by practical workmen. Huntingdon, April 10-6m

MILTON S. LYTLE, *ATTORNEY AT LAW,* HUNTINGDON, PA. Prompt attention given to all legal business entrusted to his care. Claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government collected without delay. ap12'66

K. ALLEN LOVELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA.

Prompt attention will be given to all legal business entrusted to his care. Military and other claims of soldiers and their heirs against the State or Government collected without delay.
OFFICE—In the Brick Row, opposite the Court House. jan.1.1867

R. McMURTRIE, *ATTORNEY AT LAW,* Office on Hill street. HUNTINGDON, PA.

Prompt attention will be given to the prosecution of the claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs, against the Government. au22,1866

J. W. MATTERN. WILLIAM A. SIPE.

MATTERN & SIPE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

AND *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. my29-1y

JOHN SCOTT, SAMUEL T. BROWN, JOHN M. BAILEY

The name of this firm has been changed from SCOTT & BROWN, to

SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY,

under which name they will hereafter conduct their practice as *ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA.*

PENSIONS, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government, will be promptly prosecuted.
May 17, 1865–tf.

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 their claims promptly collected by applying either in person or by letter to

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

August 12, 1866.

JOHN BARE, W. H. WOODS, P. M. BARE, W. P. M'LAUGHLIN

JOHN BARE, & CO., Bankers, Huntingdon, Pa.

Solicit accounts from Banks, Bankers & others. Interest allowed on Deposits. All kinds of Securities; bought and sold for the usual commission. Special attention given to Government Securities. Collections made on all points.

Persons depositing Gold and Silver will receive the same in return with interest.
Oct. 17, 1866–tf.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE. WM. AFRICA

Informs the public that he has just opened at his old stand in the Diamond, Huntingdon,

A Fine Assortment of all kinds of BOOTS AND SHOES, For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

All of which he will sell at fair prices *Quick sales and small profits.* Call and examine my stock. Manufacturing and Repairing done to order as usual. Huntingdon, May 1, 1867.

GEO. SHAEFFER

Has just returned from the east with a SPLENDID STOCK OF *BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &C.,* Which he offers to the inspection of his customers and the public generally. He will sell his stock at the most REASONABLE PRICES, and those who purchase once will surely call again.

BOOTS & SHOES MADE TO ORDER, and REPAIRING done in the neatest and most expeditious manner.

Call upon Mr. Schaeffer at his shop on Hill street, a few doors west of the Diamond. my2

FOR THE HARVEST OF 1867

BUY THE GENUINE PRIZE MACHINE. *BUCKEYE* Mower and Reaper, With Double-jointed Folding Bar.

THOS. BURCHINELL, *General Agent for Huntingdon Co.* Huntingdon, April 24-3m

MONEY! ECONOMY IS MONEY SAVED!

The subscriber is permanently located in Huntingdon, and is prepared to purchase, or repair in the best style, and expeditiously, broken *UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.* All articles intrusted to him will be returned to the residence of the owner as soon as repaired. Umbrellas and parasols for repair can be left at his residence on St. Clair street near Benedict's.
may2,1866tf WM. PENTIMAN.

HAMS. HAMS.

Plain and canvas sugar cured Hams—the best in market—whole or sliced, for sale at Lewis' Family Grocery.

BUSINESS MEN, TAKE NOTICE! If you want your card neatly printed on envelopes, call at *LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STEOR.*

CASSIMERES.—A choice lot of black and fancy Cassimeres at CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S.

ALL KINDS OF TOBACCO wholesale and retail, at CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S.

CUNNINGHAM & CARMON ARE selling off at greatly reduced prices.

A LARGE VARIETY of articles too numerous to mention, for sale at LEWIS family Grocery. Call and see.

PURE SPICES at CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S.

GROUND ALUM AND SALINA SALT at *CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S.*

PAPER! PAPER!! Note, Post, Commercial, Foolscap and Flatcap—a good assortment for sale by the ream, half ream, quire or sheet, at LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

CHOICE CANDIES

Of all kinds, for sale wholesale and retail at Lewis & Co's Family Grocery.

ALL KINDS OF CRACKERS constantly on hand at CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S.

IF YOU WANT the BEST SYRUP, go to CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S.

COURT AFFAIRS.

AUGUST TERM, 1867.

GRAND JURORS.

Anthony Beaver, farmer, Penn
Isaac Curfman, farmer, Tod
John M. Clarke, tailor, Shirleysburg
Jacob Devor, farmer, Shirley
Ash. Fraker, merchant, Shirleysburg
Samuel B. Garner, merchant, Penn
Samuel Grove, farmer, Brady
Benj. Graffius, tinner, Huntingdon
Peter Gutshall, farmer, Springfield
Emanuel Herncane, farmer, Shirley
Moses Hamer, Sr., farmer, Walker
George Heaton, merchant, Coalmont.
Adam Houpt, farmer, Tod
William Hight, laborer, Jackson
Philips Locke, farmer, Springfield
James Mitchell, farmer, Jackson
Michael Miller, farmer, Springfield
George Porter, gentleman, Franklin
John Peightal, farmer, Walker
E. L. Rorer, farmer, Clay
S. Silknitter, lumberman, Henderson.
Moses Swoope, farmer, Union
Robert Speer, clerk, Porter
Hugh Seeds, farmer, Franklin

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

John Beeber, farmer, Cromwell
Wm. Brown, lumberman, Henderson
H. Brewster, merchant, Shirleysburg
Allen H. Bauman, tanner, Union
Robert Bingham, farmer, Shirley
David Black, carpenter, Huntingdon
J. Peightal, gentleman, Warriorsmark
William Benford, carpenter, Coalmont
Josiah Curfman, farmer, Cass
Sterret Cummins, farmer, Jackson
Benj. Cross, carpenter, Alexaddria
William Cisney, farmer, Shirley
Richard Colegate, farmer, Shirley
Samuel Decker, farmer, Union
Joseph Diggins, farmer, Carbon
Jacob Fouse, farmer, Walker
Stephen Gorsuch, farmer, Oneida
John Gutshall, farmer, Springfield
Henry Glazier, potter, Huntingdon
William Gehrett, saddler, Cassville
John Hewitt, farmer, Porter
David Hileman, farmer, Morris
Samuel Hess, farmer, Oneida
Joseph Heaton, merchant, Cassville
David Isenberg, farmer, Henderson
Joseph Johnston, J. P., West
John Lutz, Sr., gentleman, Shirleysbug
William McClure, farmer, West
James McKinn, laborer, Union
N. G. McDivitt, farmer, Oneida
Henry Myers, merchant, Shirleysburg
William P. Mehaffey, teacher, Brady
James McCall, farmer, Henderson
William V. Miller, laborer, Oneida
Jackson Norris, farmer, Penn
David Owen, merchant, Morris
David Pollock, farmer, Tell
Wash. Reynolds, farmer, Franklin
Levi Ridinour, farmer, Juniata
William Smith, farmer, Cromwell
R. F. Scott, plasterer, Dublin
Mahlon Stryker, gentleman, West
David Thompson, farmer, Henderson
William Weaver, farmer, Hopewell
George Warfel, farmer, West
James Wright, farmer, Union
M. Weston, carpenter, Warriorsmark
Adolphus P. White, farmer, Oneida

SPECIAL NOTICE.

TO THE LADIES.—Do you really intend to cease wearing the beautiful styles now so prevalent, or dress less elegantly, because the rebel Jeff. Davis, was captured in Fashionable Female attire? One moment's calm reflection will surely serve to change your rash resolve. The angels had too much good sense to lay aside their pure chaste robes of white, because they had for a time served to hide the deformities of that Prince of Rebels, the Devil. Can you err in following the example of Angels? Then having made up your minds that you will continue to dress tastefully regardless of rebel acts, *do not forget to call at the store of the subscribers, who will be happy at all times to furnish you with such articles of dress as you may desire.* Urge your father, husbands, brothers, neighbors and children to visit the same store. They can here be suited in good articles of Boots, Shoes, Clothing Material, Hats, Caps, Queensware and a general assortment of Groceries, on as reasonable terms as at any House in town. Store on Southeast corner of the Diamond, Huntingdon Pa.
may 31, 1865. FRANCIS B. WALLACE.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH LIKENESS,

CALL AT DONNELL & KLINE'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY *On Hill Street, two doors west of Lewis' Book Store.* CALL AND SEE SPECIMENS.
Huntingdon, Oct 4, '65–tf.

TO THE LADIES.

The best assortment of HILLIPTIC SKIRTS, Just received this day from New York and for sale at the cheap cash store of WM. MARCH & BRO.

A splendid assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, FANCY TRIMMINGS AND BUTTONS Just received this day from New York and for sale cheap at WM. MARCH & BRO. [may7]

ALEXANDRIA BREWERY. THOMAS N. COLDER.

The undersigned having now entered into the Alexandria Brewery, the public are informed that he will be prepared at all times to fill orders on the shortest notice. THOS. N. COLDER.
Alexandria, Oct. 23. 1866–tf.

LUMBER SOLD ON COMMISSION.

S. E. HENRY & CO., Are receiving all kinds of LUMBER, comprising all the different grades of BOARDS, FRAME STUFF, JOINT AND LAP SHINGLES, PLASTERING LATH, PLANK, WORKED FLOORING, WEATHER BOARDING, FENCING, RAILING, &c., &c., &c. Which will be sold at prices at the mill, with freight loaded. no7

EVERYBODY MUST LIVE!

CALL AT LEWIS' FAMILY GROCERY. The best of everything will be constantly kept on hand and sold at the lowest prices possible. Quick sales and small profits.

The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

PRESS ONWARD.

BY AUGUSTA BREADWELL.

Young man, be up and doing,
Wring from the world a name!
Bid idleness and sloth depart,
Climb up the hill of fame.

Resolve to be a hero
In what you undertake;
Be first and foremost in the throng,
Active and wide awake.

Forget the past, press onward.
The present is your own;
Resolve each evening's sunset
Shall find your duties done.

'Tis only by endeavor,
By stern and earnest will,
You can succeed in climbing
Fame's steep and rugged hill.

Yet with a manly purpose,
And mind that knows not fail,
No barrier can interpose,
But which you may not scale.

Care not for scoffs or idle jeers,
All flattery despise,
"Excelsior," your motto be,
Onward and upward rise.

THE NEW CHESTERFIELD.

BY JOHN QUILL.

[He writeth a letter to his son, and giveth him instruction in the art of good behavior.]

MY DEAR SON:—You have by this time arrived at that period in your life when you will have to enter into good society, and it is advisable that you should have some instruction in regard to the customs of the social world, and of the duties that you will be required to perform.

You are just of that age when clumsiness will be your most striking peculiarity. Your feet will be much out of proportion to your body, and your general configuration will bear some resemblance to an old yellow pine clothespin. To dance with a lady under these circumstances would be madness, for in all probability you will plant an acre or so of boot leather on her dress, and rip out some gathers, while she rips out a lot of subdued profanity: or you will flatten out a number of her toes, or run her against the piano and cause her to think you are about as graceful as a jointed doll, which you ain't, my son, for you put me more in mind of a long-legged pointer pup cavorting around on the grass, than any other member of the brute creation I know of.

As you can't dance without letting your legs fly around against the looking glasses and things, your finest chance will be to assume the character of a wall flower, and stand up against the partition all the evening. Of course you will feel miserable, but that's what you go there for. Your hands will feel about the size of a palm leaf fan, and will look more like two slices of bloody beef, cut into strips, than anything else. If you do not know what to do with them, it will be well to twiddle your thumbs until you can think of something.

Of course you will imagine everybody is looking at you, and you will begin to perspire freely, and grow red in the face as if your shirt collar was too tight for you. But no matter how utterly wretched you feel you've got to keep up a feeble smile, and if you can lay your hands on any other miserable young man like yourself you can talk together and pretend you are enjoying yourself intensely.

If any imprudent person asks you to sing, positively refuse, especially if the master of the house had a grandfather who worked in a saw-mill. He will probably think you are trying to insult him by imitating a cross-cut saw for the amusement of the company. Besides, you will observe the minute you begin to sing, everybody will begin to talk louder, to avoid enduring any unnecessary agony.

When you are introduced to a girl you will, of course, be scared half to death, and for the next five minutes you will be as silent as the grave, for you won't know what to say, and you will feel that you would cheerfully make any sacrifice of fortune, or life, or future prospects, for a chance to get away from that girl.

But you have got to talk to her, my child, and after standing there a while like some slab-sided cigar store Indian, it will probably flash through your mind to observe that the weather is fine, or the company pleasant this evening. Or you will ask her does she skate, or is she fond of dancing, or whether her pa lets her go to the theatre.

Go in heavy on these things, my son. Originality is such a rare gift, that when a beneficent Heaven gives it to us, we ought to exercise it conscientiously.

When you go to supper always help the ladies first, and when they are supplied, pile a plate so full that six ordinary women could live on it for a week, and then go around as if you thought they were not all helped You can then manifest regretful surprise, after which you, of course, go into a corner where you will have a soft thing to yourself.

If you happen to be with a girl, and it seems to you that you would like to impress her favorably, you will, of course, get a plate of ice cream for her, and then while you are walking towards her with about as much grace as a crippled straddle-bug, if you can get some fellow to jog your elbow and sluice the cream over the girl's silk dress, you can calculate on arousing a deep passion in her bosom.

You've only got to get one of your brogans tangled among her hoops then and rip out about nine yards of wire-work, and you've got the thing all in your own hands to a certain extent.

If you are asked out to dinner, do not try to eat asparagus like a gun swallowing a ramrod, and if you must eat your mashed potatoes with your knife, don't try to create the impression that you are a sword-swallower by profession, or that your efforts are directed to performing a surgical operation on your palate.

Never, under any circumstances, wipe your nose on your napkin, and don't put the cold slaw into your mouth as if you were in the country, and were throwing hay into a hay mow.

If you have on a white cravat, and anybody mistakes you for a clergyman, and asks you to say grace, don't be frightened and go wandering off among the ten commandments, and don't forget yourself so far as to begin reciting poetry.

And just so when you undertake to relate an anecdote, it will make everybody unhappy with disappointment if you forget what the point was and how it ended.

When you go courting a girl, never pay much attention to the old lady if she hangs around. You can marry a woman without her mother's consent, but if the daughter ain't agreeable you will experience considerable difficulty.

When you are alone with a girl in the dark, and you feel like putting your arm around her, always skirmish a while to ascertain where she sticks her pins, or you may tear the skin off of your fingers. It will be judicious to let go your hold and sit up straight, as if there wasn't anything at all the matter, in case her father comes in, or he may help you off the steps. These old men are very eccentric about such things.

And when you take the girl out to get ice cream, be sure to manifest a magnificent indifference as to whether she takes two plates or one. It conveys an impression of wealth, and makes your six hundred dollar salary swell to a million, apparently.

In popping the question, you will have to use considerable judgment. I wouldn't advise you to go flopping about over the floor on your knees. If you are at all acquainted with the price of pants you will perceive that it don't pay, especially if the girl says she won't go in. Stand up to the rack like a man and take your fodder. Bury one of her little hands in your fin, squeeze it slightly, sigh like an old blacksmith's bellows with a slit in it, wait until she gets her head down, and then go in and make any little observations about the moon, your heart, blighted being, ecstatic bliss, and such trifles as may strike you.

If she says yes, you can tighten her dress to any extent, and run the risk of drawing her in by suction, by kissing her with rapture. If she says she won't indulge, the sooner you get your hat and get out on the pavement and stamp the bricks and skin your knuckles on the tree boxes, why the better you will feel.

And so, my boy, I send you out into the world. If you do feel as miserable and about as intelligent at first as an oyster on the half-shell, go in and do your best, and you will come out right in the end.—*Sunday Transcript.*

☞The Editor's Drawer, in *Harper's Magazine*, for August, has a funny incident which occurred at Chattanooga, during the winter of 1863—'4, in which a Lieutenant of a Pennsylvania regiment (was it the 78th?) was the hero. The Drawer says: Although the male inhabitants in that region were opposed to the sway of our common Federal Uncle, the women were disposed to Unionism, and one of the results of this sentiment on the part of the gentle sex was a disposition to go in strong for everything in the way of dances. The junior officers and sometimes the seniors, reciprocated this admirable feeling. Among the subalterns was a Lieutenant of a Pennsylvania Regiment who was a great lady-killer, and prided himself thereon. On one occasion this sanguinary young man found a lady who could waltz—a rare accomplishment among the rustics of Tennessee and Georgia. He was in extacies! and as the damsel was quite good-looking, paid her any number of compliments both on her dancing and beauty. In fact there is no knowing where his flattery would have led him if he had not been brought up all standing by a brief statement of fact, which was as follows: "La me stranger! you call me good-looking now! Why you just ought to have seen me before I had the diarrhœa!"

THE wits of Persia, to whom nothing is sacred, are telling a good story about the Shah of Persia. It appears that the Shah rather pooh pooh'd a proposal to introduce the telegraph into his realm, and his consent was by no means hearty. When the line was completed, the Shah was at his palace of Soultanieh. Prince Ali Kouli indicted the first despatch. It was thus:—"The melons are ripe at Kaschan." Instantly the possible uses of this invention of the infidels flashed across the royal mind, and Ali-Kouli received this agreeable answer: "I appoint you Minister of Science."

OLD Governor Stuyvesant, some years after the British took possession of New York, appeared before the Governor, (Carteret) with a complaint that he was annoyed by men and boys bathing in front of his house in a nude state. Governor Carteret assured him it should be stopped; but happening to recollect, said: "Why Governor, your house is at some distance from the river, how can it incommode the ladies of your family?" "Vy, you see," said old Peter, shaking his cane, "mine gals have got a spy glass."

Love on the Brain.

This disease is confined to no particular age or station. We had an attack of it when about fifteen. We had had it so severely that our mother wanted to give us paregoric. We recovered in course of time. Once it broke out fully in the shape of a certain question to a certain lady. She answered in a monosyllable of two letters. It brought us to our senses. It swept the mist from our eyes like a fog before a hurricane. We looked for the cloud and saw a large white bird sailing on a pond. Thought we were very much the same kind of a bird, with our wings clipped. A few days after we told our chum we didn't see anything in that flaunting Dorothy Diddle to admire. And we didn't.

The disease develops itself most singularly in those who are advanced in years. Any one who has seen an old man in love has seen nature's harlequin. The old dame gets up nothing more ludicrous or more inconsistent. Every one feels like laughing at the poor old fellow's infirmity.

We once saw an old man who was suffering from an attack of it. He was well enough advanced in life to have a dozen grandchildren. We know him well. He was the playmate of our illustrious grandsire, who wasn't a quartermaster in the Revolutionary war. If he had been we would have been better off than we are now We had noticed for some time a singularity in his conduct. We saw him several times with roses stuck in his button-hole. We caught him once reading Burns' "Highland Mary." We were out with him once looking at his stock, and we asked which was his favorite heifer. He said, "Widow Wilkins." The cat was out. We knew what was the matter; but when, several months after, we saw him washing the dishes while the widow—that was—nursed the baby, we thought he was cured permanently.

There is no preventive for this disease. Like the hooping-cough and the mumps, it comes to all mankind. But it seldom kills. We have heard of persons dying of it, but as we have never seen a case of the kind, we are not willing to record it as a fact. All the cases that ever came under our observation, including our own promiscuous cases, recovered in one way or another. Most of the cures have been the result of a wife and a few children. Most any preacher will help a person to the former, while the latter come—in time. The more of them, the sounder the cure.

About Humor.

Humor will often dispose best of enthusiastic or frantic fanatics. In Dean Swift's time a tailor near him took it into his head that he was divinely called to interpret the prophecies, especially Revelations. One night he received the commission to declare the word of the Lord to the Dean, and bright and early the next morning he was on his way to do it. Through his glass door the Dean saw him coming, and at once surmised his errand. Putting on a grave, stadious air, and opening his Bible to Revelations X., with fixed attention he awaited the prophet's approach. The door opened, and in an unearthly voice it was announced: "Dean Swift, I am sent by the Almighty to——" "Come in, come in, my friend," said the Dean, "I am in great trouble, and no doubt the Lord has sent you to help me out of my difficulties." The prophet was cheered by the welcome. He was all ears in more senses than one. "My friend," said the Dean, "I have just been reading Revelations X, and am greatly distressed with a difficulty, and you are the very man to help me out. Here is an account of an angel that came down from Heaven, and was so large that he placed one foot upon the land and the other upon the sea, and lifted up his hands to Heaven. Now my knowledge of mathematics has enabled me to calculate the form and size of this angel; but I am in great difficulty, for I wish to ascertain how much cloth it will take to make him a pair of breeches; and as that is your business I have no doubt but the Lord has sent you to show me." The poor tailor was confounded. He felt as if struck by an electric shock. He rushed back to his shop; a revulsion of feeling came over him, and he was fully satisfied that his calling did not lie in the line of prophetic interpretation.

SHALL WOMAN RIDE ASTRIDE?—In Socano county, California, not long since, a young lady was killed by falling from the horse on which she was riding. While her animal was driving at full speed she fell, her skirts hanging to the saddle, dragging her for the distance of half a mile, and horribly mangling her body. After announcing the fact, the San Jose "Mercury" adds: "If she had been dressed in a suitable riding habit, and had been seated on her horse in the only safe manner in which a horse can be ridden—that is, astride—no such accident could have occurred."

☞The second prize in the Shelby County Monumental Gift Enterprise—"McCabe's residence ticket 4190"—was drawn by Anna Russman, of Sidney, a little German girl only three years old. The Sidney Journal says: "There is a story about town that when the mother heard of her child's fortune, her maternal Dutch heart so overflowed with satisfaction that she caught her lucky pet in her arms exclaiming "Bully for you. You must have a glass of beer."

☞Plato entertained some of his friends at a dinner, and had in the chamber a bed, neatly and costly furnished. Diogenes came in and got upon the bed, and trampled it, saying, "I trample upon the pride of Plato!" Plato mildly answered: "But with far more pride, Diogenes."

Helping to Edit.

BY "CRIS."

A stranger came into our sanctum this morning, a well-meaning, innocent looking individual, who stated that he was detained in town a few hours, and wanted to while away his time by reading the newspapers. He said, although he was poor, he didn't believe in getting something for nothing. "I can't pay money," he said, with touching melancholy, "in return for discommoding you and for the privilege of looking over your exchanges; but if there is any way in which I can recompense you—work my way, as it were—I will cheerfully do it."

We told him he was welcome to read the papers; but he sturdily insisted upon doing something for us in return, and said, unless he could do it, he should be reluctantly compelled to bid us a very good morning.

"Now," said the singular stranger, "If I could sweep out your office, or split kindling wood for you, or help you edit——"

A thought struck us. We were short handed, and the weather had produced its naturally languid effect upon us, so that we felt a repugnance to labor—besides, here was independence in poverty, which we admired. We then told him he might assist us in "editing," and suggested that he give us an article upon the present hot weather. His face brightened up at once, and borrowing a lead pencil of us (his landlord, he said, had taken his for his board), he sat down to the task. We advised him to lay off his coat, which was buttoned up to the throat, and woollen, intended originally for the winter month; although thin enough for the equator—at the elbows—but he declined with such precipitation that we fear the poor fellow hadn't any shirt on. He said he never "edited" before, but he knew he could do it.

After several hours of sweitering toil, during which he fainted a number of times from the heat, and was revived by the office boy (who believed him to be an impostor) going to the head of the concern and "blowing" on him, he produced the following article on the weather. We give it as he wrote it, merely taking the liberty of inserting a few explanatory sentences in parenthesis:—

HOT WEATHER.

Hot weather is owing in a measure to the great number of thermometers that are manufactured at this season of the year. If we didn't have so many thermompters it wouldn't be so hot, leastwise we wouldn't notice it so much. I know a man who thought the weather was cool and salubrious until, in an evil hour, he listened to the solicitations of his daughters, who were getting stuck up, and wanted a thermometer, and so he bought one. The next day he had a sunstroke. Thermometers ought to be abolished by act of Congress. Look at the Arctic regions. The Arctic's don't have any thermometers. What's the consequence? They don't have any hot weather. (Drowsy with the heat, the able writer had to be aroused with a heavy blow from a fan.)

Hot weather occurs in the summer for the most part, except in sections where they don't have any, and then it comes in the winter. Its principal productions are Fourth of July, wilted collars, lemonade, sunstroke, ice-cream, bowel complaint, watermelons, awnings, linen coats, hydrophobia, bathing, straw hats, perspiration, watering places, sun umbrellas, mint juleps, steamboat excursions, long days, hot nights, street sprinklers, beer gardens, dullness in trade, heavy washing bills, low water, depression of spirits, mosquitoes, and the closing of the schools. (He went to sleep again, but was revived by drenching him with several buckets of water. Arousing himself with a tremendous effort, he began once more):—

Hot weather is a very old institution, old as the world, nearly. Adam and Eve stayed in the Garden of Eden until it got too hot to hold them, and they were dressed for a warm latitude too, according to all reports. Eve gets the credit for it. Many wives seem to inherit that unhappy temperament, and make their homes too hot to hold their lords. (We suspect that the unhappy stranger is referring from "hot weather" at home, hence his wanderings. We order an application of warm ice to his head, and he proceeds.)

It is easy enough to write about hot weather when there are others to whom these things of which the heat at the same time. (The excessive heat is affecting his reason. He must wind up soon.) How singular it is the folks don't keep cool! What is winter for except to allow people to get cool, but with the improvidence of the race they won't keep it. I am like all the rest. There has been a coolness existing between myself and all my relations for months, but it is no use here. I find it oozing out in perspiration—I feel as if I was standing on thermometers sixty feet high——hot weather, as I said before——I'm baking——oh, that I was a windmill——when I say that hot weather, of which——I'm broiled——I'm almost cooked——hot was——I'm done!"

The rash and unfortunate stranger, whose honorable instincts would not permit him to receive something for nothing, and who rashly wanted to "work his way," and who rashly attempted to write an article on hot weather, with the thermometer at its present high standing in society, became utterly prostrated at this point, and was laid away in a back room until he recovers and is identified. Any friends of his can have him by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this notice.—*Cincinnati Times.*

☞Reading matter on fourth page.