The Globe.

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

VOL. XXIII. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1868. NO. 49.

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
Two squares	1 50	2 00	3 00
Three squares	2 25	3 00	4 50

	3 months.	6 months.	12 months.
One square, or less	$4 00	$6 00	$10 00
Two squares	6 00	9 00	15 00
Three squares	8 00	12 00	20 00
Four squares	10 00	15 00	25 00
Half a column	15 00	20 00	30 00
One column	20 00	35 00	60 00

Professional and Business Cards not exceeding six lines, One year.......................................$5 00
Administrators' and Executors' Notices,...............$2 50
Auditors' Notices,..2 00
Estray, or other short Notices............................1 50

☞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.

Professional & Business Cards.

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. Luden 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, '55.

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

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

J. A. POLLOCK, *SURVEYOR & REAL ESTATE AGENT*, HUNTINGDON, PA.
Will attend to Surveying in all its branches, and will buy and sell Real Estate in any part of the United States. Send for circular. dec29-tf

WASHINGTON HOTEL, HUNTINGDON, PA.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon county and the traveling 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.

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

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.
aug12,1863

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE OF K. ALLEN LOVELL, District Attorney of Huntingdon County, HUNTINGDON, PA.
OFFICE—In the Brick Row, opposite the Court House. jan.1.1867

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.

MILTON S. LYTLE, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, HUNTINGDON, PA.
Will attend promptly to all kinds of legal business entrusted to his care.
COLLECTIONS made with the least possible delay.
Special attention given to CONVEYANCING in all its branches, such as the preparation of Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Bonds, Articles of Agreement, &c.
All questions relating to
LAN TITLES IN PENNSYLVANIA
carefully considered.
He will also ascertain for land owners whether their lands are patented and obtain
PATENTS
for those who may desire them. apl'68

A. C. CLARKE, AGENT, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of
SEGARS & TOBACCO, HUNTINGDON, PA.
Opposite the Franklin House, in the Diamond. *Country trade supplied.* apl7'68

LEWIS RICHTER, Boot and Shoe Maker.
I guarantee entire satisfaction in Fit, Style, Material and Workmanship, and a saving of 25 per cent. on prevailing prices. Shop one door east of Johnston & Wattson's store, Huntingdon, Pa. mh11-6m

JUNIATA STEAM PEARL MILL, HUNTINGDON, PA.
THIS MILL is a complete success in the manufacture of FLOUR, &c. It has lately been thoroughly repaired and is now in good running order and in full operation.
The burrs and choppers are new and of superior quality—cannot be excelled. And we are gratified to know that our work has given entire satisfaction to our customers, to whom we tender our thanks.
We have in our employ one of the best millers in the county, and a faithful and capable engineer. Thus equipped and encouraged, we are determined to persevere in our efforts to accommodate and please the public, hoping thereby to merit and receive a liberal share of patronage to sustain us in our enterprise for the public interest.
Market price paid for the different kinds of grain on delivery.
Flour and Chop, on hand, for sale.
JOHN K. McCAHAN & SON.
Huntingdon, Nov. 20, 1867

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.

GEO. A. STEEL. MILTON S. LYTLE. SAMUEL A. STEEL.
THE FIRM OF STEEL, LYTLE & STEEL having located on their tract of land within two miles of the borough of Huntingdon, a
STEAM SAW MILL,
are prepared to manufacture all kinds of
OAK AND PINE LUMBER.
The mill will be run to its utmost capacity and will be in operation during the entire summer and part of the autumn months. They will be enabled to furnish Lumber in large quantities, and of all dimensions, at the lowest cash prices.
Orders respectfully solicited. Lumber delivered at the Penna. Railroad, or canal.
Huntingdon, April 22, 1868-tf

NEW LEATHER STORE.
THE undersigned would respectfully announce that, in connection with their TANNERY, they have just opened a splendid assortment of
FINE LEATHER,
Consisting in part of
FRENCH CALF SKIN, KIP, MOROCCO, LININGS, BINDINGS, SOLE, UPPER, HARNESS, SKIRTING, &C.,
Together with a general assortment of
FINDINGS.
The trade is invited to call and examine our stock. Store on HILL street, two doors west of the Presbyterian church.
The highest price paid for HIDES and BARK.
C. H. MILLER & SON.
Huntingdon, may 1, 1867

NEW WALL PAPER, AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
I have now in store, and am daily receiving,
NEW GOODS
Of the most beautiful designs in
STAMPED GOLD FIGURES,
which, with the largest assortment of all grades of
Paper Hangings,
FOR WALLS AND CEILINGS,
I am prepared to offer at the Lowest prices the market will afford,
To Dealers, Builders, Housekeepers, and others.
Also, a fine assortment of
Cloth Window Shades and Hollands
at reduced prices.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
J. C. BLAIR, Bookseller and Stationer, Railroad street, Huntingdon, Pa.
apl

1868. CLOTHING. 1868.
H. ROMAN.
NEW CLOTHING FOR SPRING AND SUMMER, JUST RECEIVED AT H. ROMAN'S *CHEAP CLOTHING STORE.*
For Gentlemen's Clothing of the best material, and made in the best workmanlike manner, call at
H. ROMAN'S,
opposite the Franklin House in Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

NOTICE TO ALL.
HILL STREET MARKET,
OPPOSITE THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
R. G. MORRISON respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he continues the meat market business in all its various branches, and will keep constantly on hand
Fresh Beef, Pork, Pudding and Sausage, salt Beef and Pork, Canned Fruit and Vegetables, Spices of all kinds, Catsups and Sauces, Teas, Soaps, Cheese, Salt Lard, &c, &c.,
All of which he will continue to sell at reasonable prices
The highest prices paid for hides and tallow. Thomas Colder, at Alexandria, and March & Bro., at Coffee Run, are my agents to purchase at their places.
Thankful for past patronage, I solicit a continuance of the same. R. G. MORRISON.
Huntingdon, Oct. 30, 1867.

READ AND BE POSTED!
TO THE NEWLY MARRIED
AND ALL IN WANT OF
New Furniture, &c.
THE undersigned would respectfully announce that he manufactures and keeps constantly on hand a large and splendid assortment of
DINING AND BREAKFAST TABLES, BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS, WASH AND CANDLE STANDS
Windsor and cane seat chairs, cupboards, gilt and rosewood moulding for mirror and picture frames, and a variety of articles not mentioned, at prices that cannot fail to be satisfactory.
He is also agent for the well known Bailey & Decamp patent spring Bed Bottom.
The public are invited to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Work and sales room on Hill street, near Smith, one door west of Yenter's store.
JAMES HIGGINS.
Huntingdon, Aug. 1, 1866

FURNITURE!
J. M. WISE,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
FURNITURE
Respectfully invites the attention of the Public to his stand on Hill st., Huntingdon, in the rear of George W Swartz' Watch and Jewelry store, where he manufactures and keeps all kinds of Furniture at reduced prices. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to give him a call.
Repairing of all kinds attended to promptly and charges reasonable.
☞ Also, Undertaking carried on, and Coffins made in any style desired, at short notice.
The subscriber has a
NEW AND ELEGANT HEARSE
and is prepared to attend Funerals at any place in town or country. J. M. WISE.
Huntingdon, May 9, 1866-tf

COACH AND CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has completed all the necessary arrangements in the outfit of a first-class
COACH AND CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,
and is prepared to make to order and keep on hand
Buggies, CARRIAGES, Spring Wagons,
And everything in that line of business.
REPAIRING done speedily and at moderate prices.
☞ BUGGIES warranted for one year.
Shop on Washington street back of the Diamond.
The custom of the public is respectfully solicited.
DAVID MENGEL.
Huntingdon, Mch. 25-6m

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

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS AND Hoofland's German Tonic.
The Great Remedies for all Diseases of the LIVER, STOMACH, OR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
Is composed of the pure juices (or, as they are medicinally termed, Extracts,) of Roots, Herbs, and Barks, making a preparation, highly concentrated, and entirely *free from alcoholic admixture of any kind.*

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,
Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of *Santa Cruz Rum*, Orange, &c., making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.
Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.
Those who have no objection to the combination of the bitters, as stated, will use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.
They are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues, the choice between the two being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being the most palatable.
The stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, etc, is very apt to have its functions deranged. The Liver, sympathizing as closely as it does with the stomach, then becomes affected, the result of which is that the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

The sufferer from these diseases should exercise the greatest caution in the selection of a remedy for his case, purchasing only that which he is assured from his investigation and inquiries possesses true merit, is skilfully compounded, is free from injurious ingredients, and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connection we would submit those well known remedies—

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS AND *HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,*
Prepared by DR. C. M. JACKSON, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Twenty-two years since they were first introduced into this country from Germany, during which time they have undoubtedly performed more cures, and benefited suffering humanity to a greater extent, than any other remedies known to the public.
These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Chronic Diarrhœa, Disease of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

DEBILITY,
Resulting from any Cause whatever; PROSTRATION OF THE SYSTEM, induced by Severe Labor, Hardships, Exposure, Fevers, &c.
There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole system, the appetite is strengthened, food is enjoyed, the stomach digests promptly, the blood is purified, the complexion becomes sound and healthy, the yellow tinge is eradicated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the cheeks, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

PERSONS ADVANCED IN LIFE,
And feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of this BITTERS, or the TONIC, an elixir that will instil new life into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

NOTICE.
It is a well established fact that fully one half of the female portion of our population are seldom in the enjoyment of good health; or, to use their own expression, "never feel well." They are languid, devoid of all energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite.
To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the TONIC, is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN,
Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fail.
Thousands of certificates have accumulated in the hands of the proprietor, but space will allow of the publication of but a few. Those, it will be observed, are men of note and of such standing that they must be believed,

TESTIMONIALS.
HON. GEORGE W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa., writes:
Philadelphia, March 18, 1867.
"I find 'Hoofland's German Bitters' is a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility, and want of nervous action in the system.
Yours, truly, GEO. W. WOODWARD."

HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, April 28, 1866.
"I consider 'Hoofland's German Bitters' a *valuable medicine* in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON."

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, *for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation.* In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.
Yours, very respectfully, J. H. KENNARD, Eighth, below Coates St.

FROM REV. E. D. FENDALL.
Assistant Editor Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia.
I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic, to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver.
Yours truly, E. D. FENDALL.

CAUTION.
Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of C. M. JACKSON is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit.
Principal Office and Manufactory at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 ARCH Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
Charles M. Evans, Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

PRICES.
Hoofland's German Bitters, per bottle, . . $1 00
" " " half dozen, . . 5 00
Hoofland's German Tonic, put up in quart bottles $1 50 per bottle, or a half dozen for $7 50.
☞Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.
For sale by all Dealers in Medicine.
April 22, 68-1y1pntrm.

The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

FLOWERS.

The welcome flowers are blossoming,
In joyous troops revealed;
They lift their dewy buds and bells
In garden, mead, and field.
They lurk in every sunless path
Where forest children tread;
They dot like stars the sacred turf
Which lies above the dead.

They sport with every playful wind
That stirs the blooming trees,
And laugh on every fragrant bush
All full of toiling bees;
From the green marge of lake and stream,
Fresh vale and mountain sod,
They look in gentle glory forth,
The pure, sweet flowers of God.
—LYONS.

THE GOVERNOR'S STORY.

We were very poor, said the Governor, my mother and I. We lived in a little cabin on General Linton's farm, and saw a hard time. My father had died when I was sixteen years old, leaving us nothing but an honest reputation; and, although I was stout and healthy, my wages were very low, and I had to toil late and early to provide the necessaries of life. But I suppose I would have been happy and contented enough; that is, as much so as we unsatisfied mortals usually are, if it hadn't been for a woman. I don't know why it was that Helen Linton made such an impression upon me, for she had by no means those great and noble qualities by which men, as a general thing, are attracted toward the opposite sex. On the contrary she was proud, arrogant and overbearing, and I was confident if she thought of me at all, it was with feelings of contempt and disdain alone. Not on account of my personal appearance, it is true; for though I was rough and uncultivated, and my hands were hard with excessive toil, and my face browned by exposure to the sun, still I had wonderful strength and great ability, and my hair and eyes were as dark as midnight, and many said that I was handsome. But I was poor and she was wealthy; I was General Linton's hired hand, and she was General Linton's daughter, and it was the old, old story. It must have been her bewildering beauty that drew me more and more toward her; for she was a queenly looking girl, with flashing eyes and magnificent dark brown hair, and a form tall and majestic and stately. But whatever it might have been, I am certain of one thing, and that is, that I learned to love her with a painful consuming passion that seemed about to devour my whole being. I tried very hard to smother it and to drive her image from my heart. I knew I might as well think of plucking down the moon or the stars, as to have dared to aspire to her hand. But it was all of no avail, and the more I struggled the more I became entangled, until at length, morning, noon and night, there was but one face that I saw, and but one voice that I heard, and that was the face and the voice of Helen Linton. What was worst of all to me, in some way she discovered my secret. How I can hardly tell. They say murder will out, and the same can most assuredly be said about love. I had never spoken about it to any one, not even to my mother, and as to Helena, I had scarcely ever spoken to her on any subject. It is true that some times she would give me instructions in regard to the flower garden, which General Linton had selected me to manage, having, as he said, a better opinion of my taste in such matters than any of the rest of his workmen, but she never condescended further. I worshipped her like a star from afar off, and knew the distance between us to be as wide and impassable.

One day she came into the garden when I was at work there, and, impelled by some unknown power, as it were, I gathered and presented to her a choice bouquet of flowers; and whether it was from my guilty looks that she then discovered all, and determined to check me in the beginning, or whether she had already probed to the depths of my heart and thought I was presumptuous, I know not; but certain it is she never spoke to me after that. She had been in the habit of giving me a nod of recognition whenever she met me before this, but ever after she passed me by without even a glance; disdain within her haughty eye, and contempt upon her scornful lip. You may know that my life was as wretched as it could well be. I used to sit down by our fire, in our little cabin, after my hard day's work was done, and curse my wretched fate, and call God unjust in what I considered the distinctions be made in the human race, but I little knew then what the sequel would be.

Crowds of company, gay ladies and gentlemen, came every summer from the city to spend the season at Linton Hall, and it so happened that one summer came among the rest a young gentleman named Arthur St. John. He was reported to be wealthy, and handsome he certainly was, and it was not very long before he commenced paying devoted attentions to General Linton's daughter; and it was easy enough to see that she was as much infatuated as he was. They used to ride by our little cottage in the bright summer evenings, on the Forest road, as it was called, on their prancing horses, he bending fondly above her, whispering words of love and tenderness, and she listening to them with a flush on her cheek and a smile on her lip. I remember one evening that I stood watching them as they rode down from the Wild Glen, bathed in the golden halo that the gorgeous fires of sunset threw upon the scene, while the summer zephyrs, loaded with the perfume of wild flowers, blew back her massive hair from her queenly brow, until the scene seemed to me celestial, and she an inhabitant of celestial regions. Just then she caught sight of me, as I looked at her almost entranced, and spoke something in a low tone to her companion. What it was I never knew; but they both looked at me an instant, and then the air rang with their laughter, and I heard him say something about presumption and impudence, and I guessed what it was. It was hard to be thus tortured simply for no other reason than because I had a heart, and could not control its impulses, and when I look back upon that time it seems to me like some terrible dream.

Misfortunes, they say, never come singly, and they always come, too, when we least expect them. My mother suddenly sickened and died, and I was thus left alone, a wretched outcast on the earth. As I stood over her grave, it seemed to me that I had buried every hope. I determined to leave that spot where I had seen so much misery. I cared very little where I went. Anywhere, far away from there. General Linton paid me what little he owed me, and I struck out for the west. Railroads and steamboats were not half as numerous then as they are now, and even if they had been, I was too poor to avail myself of their advantages. I walked therefore, many a weary mile, until after many weary days of travel I found myself at the outskirts of a growing city. Here I stopped, because I thought I had gone far enough, and for the best of all reasons, because my money had given out. I had to do something. A large mansion with beautiful grounds stood before me. *I applied to the owner for* labor. He said he was very much in need of a gardener, but did not like to employ me without references. After hesitating for a while however, he concluded to engage me for a month, and if he liked me he would then engage me permanently, he said. I found out in a short time that he was a lawyer of extensive practice, immensely wealthy, and lived at his ease. I followed out the rule I had adopted through life, to be honest and industrious under all circumstances, and at the end of the month my employer, whose name was Parker, sent for me. He was sitting at a table in his library, writing, and he had sent for me, he said to pay me my monthly wages. He then surprised me by asking me if I could read and write. I told him that I could Thanks to indefatigable energy and perseverance, at the little cabin on General Linton's farm, during the long winter evenings when the labors of the day were over, I had acquired the rudiments of a first-rate English education. My employer then told me that during the past month he had observed me closely, and that he believed me to be an honest man. "I will tell you something more," said he, "that I have discovered. You are a young man of extraordinary intelligence. Gardening is not your proper avocation. I am doing an extensive practice at the law, and I need some one to stay in my office. I know of no one who is better suited than you. With your application and industry, within one year from now you may be admitted to the bar. You must consent to become my student."

I didn't know exactly why it was, but suddenly Judge Parker and the table seemed to become inverted, and the room went whirling round and round, and then we all seemed flying off through the air like Aladdin's castle, and the next thing I knew I was sobbing with my head upon the table. He didn't say anything until I had told him all. What a hard time I had through life, and how this had been the only light that had ever shone on my dark pathway. Tears sprang into the old man's eyes as I told him, but he said I must never despair, and he was certain I would come out victorious.

I went into Judge Parker's office, and I studied hard, and at the end of the year, as he predicted, I obtained my license to practice law. He then asked me what I intended doing. I told him that I intended to go off to some rising place and grow up with it, "and if I ever do anything," said I, "remember that you are the man that made me."

He said that I shou'd do no such thing. He was getting old, he said, and was unable to attend properly to a great deal of his business, and he wanted me to stay and assist him. "You must be my partner;" said he, "with a share of the profits."

Again the room seemed turning around, but this time I managed to restrain my feelings, and only said:

"May Heaven thank you, sir, for I cannot!"

"Well, it wasn't long before the people seemed to take an interest in me, and they elected me to the State Legislature, and then after a while to Congress, and I always continued in the same honest, industrious course, until they had made me their Governor.

I had heard but very little in all that time from Linton Hall. I had heard that Gen. Linton had died, and Arthur St. John and Helen had married, and that the old place had been sold, and that was all.

As for my part, I was still a bachelor. Many a time amid the thunders of applause that had surrounded me, fair hands had thrown me beautiful flowers, and ruby lips had smiled, and bright eyes had glistened when I was near; but I thought of cold, cruel, haughty Helen Linton, and had judged them all alike, and had turned away.

One winter evening, shortly after I had been elected Governor, when the wind was howling outside, and I was enjoying the comforts of my room within, and wondering if any homeless wretch were out in that storm, to my great astonishment the servant ushered in a lady. It was something unusual; but I spoke to her as politely as I could, and offered her a seat, when the light fell upon her features, and notwithstanding the sunken eye and hollow cheek, to my consternation I recognized the face of Helen Linton.

To my relief, however, I found that she had failed to recognize me. No, she would as soon have looked for a form from the tomb as have looked for me in that place.

She had come, she said, on painful business. Her father had been a very wealthy man, and had left her a large property, but her husband had been very dissipated, and having run thro' with it all, and finding his family in want, in an unlucky moment had committed a forgery, for which he had been tried and found guilty, and she had come to me to plead for his pardon. She told me all this amid sobs and tears, and finally concluded by prostrating herself at my feet.

Great God! This woman, who once thought me not good enough to wipe her shoes upon, kneeling and groveling at my feet!

I begged her to rise and be seated, and I then inquired her father's name. She said it was John Linton. I then asked her if she remembered the old widow and her son, that once lived in the cabin on the Forest road, near Linton Hall.

She replied, with some surprise, that she did. Then I stood up.

"That boy," said I, "wretched, homeless outcast that he was, now stands before you."

She turned an ashen white, arose and staggered toward the door. I *told her to stop, that I had something* to say to her.

"Let me go," said she; "I showed no mercy to you, and I expect none."

Then my heart was touched.

"Mrs. St. John," I said, "I will pardon your husband, but upon condition only."

She eagerly asked me to name it.

"It is this," said I "that you will teach your children the folly and the evil consequences of pride; that you will guard them against its nefarious influences through life, and that your husband will likewise reform and lead a different life."

She readily assented to my requirements, and in a few moments more she was on her way home, bearing the joyful tidings to her little children.

The lesson that I taught them I hope may be a benefit to them through life.

She and her husband moved to a distant city, where he reformed, and became a useful and respected citizen, and often speaks of me, I understand, with profound gratitude.

I am a bachelor yet, and there is but one woman to whose memory I ever drop a tear. And this is to the memory of my mother.

HOME AFTER BUSINESS HOURS.—The road along which the man of business travels in the pursuit of competence or wealth, is not a macadamized one, nor does it ordinarily lead through pleasant scenes and by well-springs of delight. On the contrary, it is a rough and rugged path, beset with "wait-a-bit" thorns, and full of pit-falls, which can only be avoided by the watchful care of circumstances. After every day's journey over this worse than rough turnpike road, the wayfarer needs something more than rest; he requires solace, and he deserves it.—He is weary of the dull prose of life, and athirst for the poetry. Happy is the business man who can find that solace and that poetry at home.

Warm greetings from loving hearts, fond glances from bright eyes, and welcome shouts of children, the many thousand little arrangements for comfort and enjoyment that silently tell of thoughtful and expectant love, the gentle ministration that disencumber us into an old and easy seat before we are aware of it; these, and like tokens of affection and sympathy, constitute the poetry which reconciles us to the prose of life. Think of this, ye wives and daughters of business men! Think of the toils, the anxieties the mortification that fathers undergo to secure for you comfortable homes, and compensate them for their trials by making them happy by their own fireside. The sober and industrious man's home should be made a happy one.

LITTLE THINGS.—The preciousness of little things was never more beautifully expressed than in the following morceau by B. F. Taylor:

Little martin boxes of homes are generally the most happy and cosy; little villages are nearer to being atoms of a shattered paradise than anything we know of; and little fortunes bring the most content, and little hopes the least disappointments.

Little words are the sweetest to hear; little charities fly farthest, and stay longest on the wing; little lakes are the stillest, little hearts the fullest, and little farms best tilled. Little books are the most read, and little songs the most loved. And when nature would make anything especially rare and beautiful, she makes it little—little pearls, little diamonds, little dews little flowers.

Everybody calls that little that they love best on earth. We once heard a good sort of a man speak of his little wife, and we fancied that she must be a perfect little bijou of a wife. We saw her, and she weighed 210; we were surprised. But then it was no joke; the man meant it. He could put his wife in his heart, and have room for other things beside; and what was she but precious, and what was she but little? Multum in Parvo—much in little—is the great beauty of all we love best, hope for most, and remember the longest.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Those subscribing for three, six or twelve months with the understanding that the paper be discontinued unless subscription is renewed, receiving a paper marked with a † before the name will understand that the time for which they subscribed is up. If they wish the paper continued they will renew their subscription through the mail or otherwise. tf.

☞ All kinds of plain, fancy and ornamental Job Printing neatly and expeditiously executed at the "GLOBE" office. Terms moderate.

Locusts.

The locusts that have appeared in such large numbers within the last few days, and attract so much attention, belong to the species that appear but once in seventeen years. They are easily distinguished from those members of the family that appear each year, by the marks upon the wings, the latter bearing thereon lines resembling the letter U, from which circumstance they are in the rural districts of Pennsylvania termed "Union locusts," while the former have obtained the name of "war locusts" from the letter W, which is clearly defined. The proper name is the "American mole locust."

They generally appear about the 25th of May, and live about twenty-eight days after they have cast their shell, which is done immediately upon arriving at the surface of the earth.

Like human beings, locusts have their preferences and dislikes, and though to a casual observer they may appear to inhabit all trees indiscriminately, yet there are many they will not alight on, and when placed on them will evince considerable agitation and excitement. The peach and locust they appear to be most fond of, probably on account of the great tenderness of these trees.

Among the locusts there are two kinds of musicians, one called the "screecher" from the discordant character of its notes; the other the "organist," from its more harmonious tone. They are again divided into the black and red locusts; the former the screecher, is the stronger, and is avoided by the latter, the organist.

They have many enemies, among which may be enumerated squirrels, birds, (though when the locust is large the latter let them alone), swine, dogs, rats and cats. All these prey upon them with avidity, but their most inveterate foe is the sand wasp, who will attack them wherever found.—Attaching himself to their bodies, he rarely fails in killing them, and it is most probable that all the tales of stings inflicted by locusts may be charged to the account of this insect, as it is now believed that the locust cannot sting.

When compared with the African locust, the American mole locust is comparatively harmless to vegetation, as it is now held to be the better opinion that it subsists upon moisture alone, the destruction which they cause being traced to the deposition by the female of its eggs in the tender branches and shoots of trees and bushes, for which purpose it is provided with a strong, sharp injector, with which it perforates the bark and deposits its eggs, of a long oblong shape, in the sap. In a few days the egg is matured, when a minute *fac-simile* of its parent, in a chrysalis state, comes forth and descends to the earth, which it penetrates to a considerable depth, where it resides, usually in the vicinity of water, until the time arrives for it to appear, enjoy its brief existence, and propagate its species.

The chrysalis descending from a tree or plant does not always enter the earth where first reached, but will often travel a distance to find a soil more satisfactory or better adapted to its necessities.

When it emerges from the ground, which it generally does after a rain that has softened the soil, it seeks a shelter or support, where it remains, until the shell which covers it hardens when, with a muscular exertion, a rent is made in the back of its covering, and the insect crawls forth. At this time it is small and of a light color, with delicate whistle wings; but it rapidly grows and changes, one night being sufficient to transform it into a complete and full-grown locust. The male alone is the musician, and his music is performed by means of cartilaginous coats or membrances, acted upon by a powerful muscle, which, by contraction and extension, produce the sounds with which all are familiar. It is only when he has attained his full growth and strength that he can produce these sounds, and as he losses it, they become less and less agreeable until they cease altogether.

It has been observed that they live in different tribes, and inhabit different sections of country, appearing in various years, but always after the lapse of the same number of years.—These tribes are of various sizes, some having been observed that stretched between well-defined lines over immense tracts of lands, but in this region they are apparently decreasing, as their numbers this year do not appear to be near so large as on their former visits.—*Phila. Press.*

TIME FOR BED.—Our friend Joe is what is generally termed a bad boy, and he succeeded in blinding his mother for some time as to his imbibing propensities, and one morning she said to him, after he had swallowed some half dozen cups of coffee and as many glasses of cold water:

"Joseph, thee should drink something before thee goes to bed at night. Thee is always so thirsty in the morning."

But one night Joe came in before the old lady retired. He sat down, and with that look of semi intoxicated wisdom, began conversing about the goodness of the crops, the late unfortunate outbreak in the meeting, and was getting on very well, until he espied what he supposed to be a cigar on the mantel piece; he caught it, and placing one end in his mouth, began very gravely to light it at the candle. He drew and puffed until he was getting red in the face.

The old lady's eyes were at last opened, and she addressed him thus:

"Joseph, if thee takes that tenpenny nail for a cigar, it is time thee went to bed."