The Globe.

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

VOL. XXIV. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1869. NO. 27.

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.

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

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

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 time.	2 do	3 do	1 month
One inch, or less	$ 75	$1 25	$1 50	$1 75
Two inches,	1 50	2 25	2 75	3 25
Three inches,	2 25	3 25	4 00	4 75

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One inch, or less	$4 00	$6 00	$10 00
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Three inches,	8 50	12 00	20 00
Four inches,	10 75	16 00	25 00
Quarter column,	13 00	18 00	30 00
Half column,	20 00	30 00	45 00
One column,	30 00	45 00	80 00

Professional and Business Cards not exceeding six lines, One year,.....$5 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices, 6 times, $2 50
Auditors' Notices, 4 times.....2 00
Estray, or other short Notices.....1 50

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to these terms.

Local or Special Notices, 10 cents a line for single insertion. By the year at a reduced rate.

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.

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. ap17'68

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

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.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
OF
K. ALLEN LOVELL,
District Attorney of Huntingdon County,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
OFFICE—In the room lately occupied by R. M. Speer.
jan.1.1867

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
LAND 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

WHEELER & WILSON'S HIGHEST PREMIUM LOCK STITCH Sewing Machines,

Received the only GOLD MEDAL at the PARIS EXPOSITION, 1867.

They are adapted to all kinds of Family Sewing, and to the use of Seamstresses, Dressmakers, Tailors, Manufacturers of Shirts, Collars, Skirts, Cloaks, Mantillas, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Corsets, Linen Goods, Umbrellas, Parasols, etc. They work equally well upon silk, linen, woolen and cotton goods, with silk, cotton or linen thread. They will seam, quilt, gather, hem, fell, cord, braid, bind, and perform every species of sewing, making a beautiful and perfect stitch, alike on both sides of the article sewed.

The qualities which recommend them are:

1. Beauty and excellence of stitch, alike on both sides of the fabric sewed.
2. Strength, firmness and durability of seam, that will not rip nor ravel.
3. Economy of Thread.
4. Attachments and wide range of application to purposes and materials.
5. Compactness and elegance of model and finish.
6. Simplicity and thoroughness of construction.
7. Speed, ease of operation and management, and quietness of movement.

Instructions free to all. Machines *kept in repair* one year free of charge.

U. B. LEWIS, Agent,
jel7-1y HUNTINGDON, PA.

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.

WALLACE & CLEMENT,

DEALERS IN

Dry-Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Boots and Shoes.

New goods constantly arriving and being sold cheap as any in Huntingdon. Give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.
September 9, 3 m.*

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.
H. ROMAN

HARRISBURG STONE-WARE, at manufacturer's prices, for sale at
jel7 HENRY & CO'S.

WM. B. ZEIGLER,

DEALER IN

Furnishing, Fancy,
—AND—
DRESS GOODS.

Alpacas, Poplins, Plaids, DeLaines, Lawns, Ginghams, Prints, fine Cambrics, Muslins, Denims, fine Linen, Marseilles, Piquas, India Twills, &c.
A large assortment of

Ladies' Fashionable Dress Trimmings.

Silk Fringes, Buttons, Bugles, Velvet Ribbons, etc. Furnishing Goods, Stockings, Moreno, Cotton, Wool, &c

Gloves,

Kid of all colors, Silk, Thread, Cotton, &c., of all sizes, and latest styles. Under garments of all kinds, for Ladies, Gents and Children.
Table Linen, Muslins, Napkins, Doylies, &c. Sheeting and Shirting, Brown and Bleached, from 8 cents up.

STRAW GOODS,

A large stock of the latest styles. A large stock of Notions, Zephyrs, Yarns, &c. All cheaper than the cheapest.
☞ Room, opposite the First National Bank, Huntingdon, Pa.

GLAZIER & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, &c., &c.

Particular attention given to Ladies' Dress Goods and House Furnishing Goods.
We can sell goods this Winter throughout, at lower figures than they have reached for six years.
Our prices are as follows:
Calico and Muslin, from 8 cts. upward.
Yard wide bleached Muslin, 12½ cts.
Yard wide unbleached Muslin, 12½ cts.
Heavy yard wide Sheeting, 14 to 15 cts.
Fine yard Bleached Muslin, 15, 18 to 20 cts.
Wide Wamsutta Prints, only 10 cts.
Best Qualities Prints, 11½ to 15 cts.
10-4 White Wool Blankets, $4,00 pr.
Heavy Double Wool Shawls, $4,00, $5,00, &c.
Black Alpacca, from 35 cts. up.
Wool Plaid Double Width, 50 cts.
Heavy Plaid Poplin, $1,00
Other Goods in proportion.

Washington street, near the Jail.

Please call and examine; and, if you are not convinced it is to your interest to buy from us, do not do so.
GLAZIER & BRO.
Huntingdon, Oct. 21, 1868.

1869. CLOTHING. 1869.

H. ROMAN.
NEW
CLOTHING
FOR
FALL AND WINTER,
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.

Can't Be Beaten!

JOHN H. WESTBROOK

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has just received from the city a New and splendid stock of

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
Hosiery, Shoe Findings, Carpet Sacks, Trunks, &c., &c., &c., &c.

all of which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices.
Don't forget the old stand in the Diamond. Old customers and the public generally are invited to call.
Huntingdon, oct. 28, 1868.

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. Oct. 28, 1868.

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, Oct. 28, 1868.

P. S. ISENBERG. A. B. FLOOD.

NEW Carriage & Wagon Manufactory.

P. S. ISENBERG & CO.,

Respectfully inform the citizens of Huntingdon and the public generally that they have commenced the Carriage and Wagon Manufacture in the building formerly occupied by Anderson Cozzens,
IN THE BOROUGH OF HUNTINGDON,
Near Henry & Co's Store, where they will be pleased to accommodate all who call and give prompt attention to all orders, either for new work or repairs.
Their work shall be put up with the best material and in a workmanlike manner.
A liberal patronage solicited.
Huntingdon, June 17-1y

HEADQUARTERS

FOR

Choice Groceries, Candies, Toys, &c
IS AT
D. AFRICA & CO'S.
FAMILY GROCERY, CONFECTIONERY AND VARIETY STORE, HUNTINGDON, PA.

Our stock consists of all kinds of Groceries, Teas, Spices, Canned and Dried Fruits, Cider Vinegar, Common and Fancy Soaps, of all kinds, Hair Oil, Perfumery, Pen Knives, Pocket Books, &c. Call and examine our stock, and take a view of our splendid Marble Soda Fountain.
Don't forget the place—north-east corner of Diamond.
Huntingdon, June 24-1y D. AFRICA & CO.

MONTHLY TIME BOOKS,
For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

TIME OF LEAVING OF TRAINS
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

WESTWARD.					EASTWARD		
MAIL.	PHILAD'A EXPRESS.	WAY PASSENGER.	CINCINNATI EXPRESS.	STATIONS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.	WAY PASSENGER.
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M	A. M.
5 05	......	11 38	......	N. Hamilton,	......	5 13	11 45
5 14	......	11 50	......	Mt. Union,	......	5 04	11 37
5 23	......	12 01	......	Mapleton,	......	4 54	11 29
5 32	......	12 11	......	Mill Creek,	......	4 45	11 20
5 45	7 50	12 30	3 49	Huntingdon,	8 45	4 30	11 06
6 05	......	12 54	......	Petersburg,	......	4 10	10 48
6 15	......	1 05	......	Barree,	......	4 00	10 39
6 22	......	1 15	......	SpruceCreek,	......	3 51	10 31
6 35	......	1 30	......	Birmingham,	......	3 39	10 18
6 44	8 35	1 40	4 34	Tyrone,	8 00	3 31	10 11
6 56	......	1 54	......	Tipton,	......	3 20	10 00
7 03	......	2 01	......	Fostoria,	......	3 14	9 55
7 08	......	2 08	......	Bell's Mills,	......	3 09	9 50
7 25	9 05	2 30	5 05	Altoona,	7 30	2 50	9 30
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	A. M

The PHILA EXPRESS Eastward leaves Altoona at 10 30 P. M. and arrives at Huntingdon at 11 48 P. M.
The FAST LINE Eastward leaves Altoona at 12 45 A. M., and arrives at Huntingdon at 1 59 A. M.
The CINCINNATI EXPRESS Eastward leaves Altoona at 5.45 P. M. and arrives at Huntingdon at 7 00 P. M.
The FAST LINE Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 8 05 P., M. and arrives at Altoona at 9 25 P. M.
The BALTIMORE EXPRESS, leaves Huntingdon, at 6 54 A. M., arrives at Altoona, 8 15, A. M.
November 25, 1868.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH, 1868, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:

UP TRAINS.			DOWN TRAINS.	
ACCOM.	MAIL	STATIONS.	ACCOM.	MAIL
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
LE 4 45	LE 8 30	Huntingdon,	AR 9 15	AR 4 27
4 53	8 37	Long Siding	9 07	4 21
5 09	8 51	McConnellstown,	8 51	4 05
5 17	8 58	Pleasant Grove,	8 42	3 58
5 34	9 14	Markiesburg,	8 25	3 42
5 50	9 30	Coffee Run,	8 09	3 26
5 58	9 39	Rough & Ready,	8 01	3 19
6 13	9 54	Cove,	7 46	3 05
6 18	9 58	Fishers Summit	7 41	3 01
AR 6 35	10 12	Saxton,	LE 7 25	2 45
	10 38	Riddlesburg.		2 18
	10 47	Hopewell,		2 10
	11 05	Piper's Run,		2 50
	11 24	Tatesville,		1 30
	11 40	Bloody Run,		1 15
	AR 11 46	Mount Dallas,		LE 1 10
SHOUP'S RUN BRANCH.				
LE 6 40	LE 10 25	Saxton,	AR 7 25	AR 2 30
6 55	10 40	Coalmont,	7 10	2 15
7 00	10 45	Crawford,	7 05	2 10
AR 7 10	AR 10 55	Dudley,	LE 6 55	LE 2 00
		Broad Top City,		

Huntingdon Sept. 23, '68. JOHN M'KILLIPS, Supt.

READING RAIL ROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT,
MONDAY, DEC. 14, 1868.

GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM THE North and North-West for PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, READING, POTTSVILLE, TAMAQUA, ASHLAND, SHAMOKIN LEBANON, ALLENTOWN, EASTON, EPHRATA, LITIZ, LANCASTER, COLUMBIA, &c., &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York, as follows: At 3 50, 5 50 and 8,10 A. M., 12,40, 2 05, 10,50 P. M., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania R.R, arriving at New York 11 00 A. M., 12 20 Noon and 3.50, 7.00, 10.05 P. M. and 6.15 a. m., respectively. Sleeping cars accompany the 3 50 a m and 10 50 p. m. trains without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Pine Grove, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 8 10 A. M., and 2 05 and 4 10 P. M., stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4 10 p. m. train making connections for Philadelphia and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna R. R., leave Harrisburg at 8 30 P M.

Returning, leave NEW-YORK at 9 A. M., 12.00 noon, and 5.10 and 8.00 P. M., Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M. and 3.30 P. M.; Sleeping cars accompany the 9.00 a m and 5.10 and 8.00 p m trains from New York without change.

Way Passenger train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 A. M., connecting with similar train on East Penna Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.35 p m stopping at all stations; Pottsville at 7.30 and 8 45 A. M., and 2 45 P. M.; Shamokin at 5 25 A. M.; Ashland 7 00 A. M., and 12,30 noon, Tamaqua at 8 30 A M., and 2 20 P M for Philadelphia.

Leave Pottsville, via. Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 7 10 a m. for Harrisburg, and 11 30 A. M, for Pine Grove and Tremont.

An Accommodation Passenger Train leaves READING at 7.30 A. M., and returns from PHILADELPHIA at 4.45 P. M.

Pottstown Accommodation Train: Leaves Pottstown at 6,45 a. m., returning leaves Philadelphia at 4,00 p m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7 00 A M., and 6 15 P. M., for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Railroad trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 9.15 a m and 5.30 p m returning: Leave Skippack at 8 10 a m, and 12.45 p m, connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays, leave New York at 8 00 P. M., Philadelphia, 8 a m and 3 15 P. M., the 8 a m train running only to Reading; Pottsville 8 A. M., Harrisburg, 5 50 a m, and 4 10 and 10 50 p m, and Reading 1 05, 3,00 and 7 15 a. m., for Harrisburg, and 12 55 and 7 31 a. m., for New York, and 4.25 p. m. for Philadelphia.

COMMUTATION, MILEAGE, SEASON, SCHOOL, and EXCURSION TICKETS to and from all points at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through: 100 pounds Baggage allowed each Passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS,
Reading, Dec. 14, 1868. *General Superintendent.*

BACK AGAIN!

NEW STORE and NEW GOODS!

Benjamin Jacobs

Respectfully informs his old friends and the public generally, that he has again located in the borough of HUNTINGDON, and has opened a very large and entire new stock of Goods in Saxton's Store-Room opposite Lewis' Book Store, consisting of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CLOTHING, HATS and CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, QUEENSWARE, and EVERY VARIETY OF GOODS

To be found in the best stores in the place, all of which he will sell at prices to suit the times, and hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage from a generous public.
Don't forget to give me a call and I will try to please you with Goods and prices.
BENJAMIN JACOBS.
Sept. 30, 1868.

JONES HOUSE, HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA.

The undersigned having leased the above popular and well known house, which has been thoroughly repaired and greatly improved, as well as entirely refurnished throughout with elegant new furniture, including all the appointments of a first class Hotel, will be ready for the reception of guests, on and after the 15th of November, 1868. nov4-3m.
THOMAS FARLEY,
PROPRIETOR.

BEANS! BEANS!! BEANS!!!

Having obtained a new variety of
WHITE SOW BEANS,
will dispose of them (put up in sacks) at the following rates:
1 pound, (sufficient to raise 1 bushel) Postage pre paid, 50 cents; 2 pounds 75 cents; 3 pounds $1,00; 8 pounds (1 gal.) $2,00; 16 pounds, delivered to Express office,) $3.50; ½ bushel $6,50; 1 bushel $12,00.
☞ Plant 1st of June, drills 20 inches apart, average from 6 to 8 grains per foot. Will ripen in about 60 to 75 days.
The cash invariably to accompany the order. Name and Post Office address, legibly written. Send soon, as my stock is limited.
Address, JOHN B. SHENEFELT
Oct. 21, '68-3m Orbisonia, Huntingdon County, Pa.

W. H. ROSENSTEEL & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF A SUPERIOR

Oak Slaughter Sole and Belting LEATHER.

500 Bushels Plasterer's Hair, for Sale.
☞ CASH PAID FOR HIDES AND BARK. ☜
W. H. ROSENSTEEL & SON,
Mapleton Depot, Huntingdon County, Penna.
Dec. 9, 1868-6m.

—For the greatest variety of new styles of Wall Paper, go to Lewis' Book Store. tf.

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 investigations 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, 1767.

"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,
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[For the Globe.]

MY HAPPY HOME.

Respectfully Dedicated to Miss Annie S. Allen, by J. H. Reed.

My home is near the mountain
'Tis in the forest dell,
The flowing of the fountain
Does e'er with music swell,
It sings of happy childhood
Of scenes I played a part,
In shadows of the wildwood
They're written on my heart.

The weeping willow waving
Its branches bending low,
The ebbing brooklet laving
Its ever gentle flow;
A tree so tall and slender
Is waving by its side,
With branches slim and tender
'Twas there the swing did glide.

The youthful voices ringing
In childhood's happy plays,
The pretty birds were singing
Their softest sweetest lays,
The god of day was peeping
O'er verge of distant hills
His sleepless watch was keeping
The laws of Heav'n fulfills.

The pretty flowrets waving
On slender stems of gold,
The gentle sunlight craving
As op'ning buds unfold,
'Twas there I culled the flowers
For friends that loved me true
In summer's pleasant hours,
When weeping with the dew.

Petersburg, Pa. Jan. 6, 1869.

MARTHA WARREN.

A STORY OF THE AMMONOOSUC RIVER.

"Good-bye, Martha. God help you! I shall be back in three days at the farthest."

The hardy White Mountain pioneer, Mark Warren, kissed his young wife, held his two years old boy to his breast for a moment, and then shouldering the sack of corn which was to be converted into meal at the rude mill, forty miles away, trudged on through the wilderness.

Martha Warren stood at the door of the log cottage, gazing out after the retreating form of her husband. An angle of the dense shrubbery hid him from her view, but still she did not return to the solitary kitchen, it looked so dark and lonesome there, she shrank from entering, or perhaps the grand sublimity of the view spread out before her attention and thrilled her soul with that nameless, unexpected something that we all see when standing thus face to face with the works of His fingers.

The finest and most satisfactory view of the White Mountains is that which presents itself from what is now the town of Bethlehem, on the road to Littleton and Franconia. Mt. Washington, the king among princes, is there seen in its proper place—the centre of the "rock-ribbed" range—towering, bald, blue and unapproachable.

Far up in a wild clearing, close by the turbid waters of the Ammonoosuc, was the cottage situated—a place wild and ærie enough for the nest of an eagle, but near to the heart of Martha Warren as the home where she had spent the happy days of her young wifehood. When she had turned from many a patrician suitor, in the fair old town of Portsmouth, to join her fortunes with those of the young settler, it was with the full and perfect understanding of the trials that lay before her. She would walk in no path of roses for years to come; much of life must be spent in the eternal solitudes, where silence was broken only by the wild winds of the forest, the shriek of the river over the sharp rocks, or the dismal howl of the red mounted wolf afar in the wilderness.

The necessary absence of her husband she dreaded most. It was so very gloomy to close up her lonely fireside, with the consciousness that there was no human being nearer to her than the settlement of Lord's Hill, ten miles away through the pathless woods.

There was little to fear from the Indians, although a few of the scattered tribes yet roamed over these primeval hunting grounds. They were mostly disposed to be friendly, and Mrs. Warren's kind heart naturally prompted her to many acts of friendship towards them, and an Indian never forgets a benefit.

The purple mist cleared away from the scarred forehead of the dominant old mountain; the yellow sun peeped over the rocky wall, and Martha turned away to the performance of her simple domestic duties. The day was a long one, but it was towards evening, and the glooming comes much sooner in these solitudes than in any other places. The sun light faded out of the unglazed windows, though it would illuminate the distant mountains for sometime yet; and Martha went out in the scanty gardens to inhale the odor of the sweet pinks on the meagre root she had brought from her old home.

The spicy perfume carried her back in memory of those days away in the past, spent with kind friends, and cheered by bright young hopes. But though the thought of home and kindred made her sad, not for a moment did she regret the fate she had chosen. Absorbed in thought she had not observed the absence of Charlie, her little boy; now she saw with vague uneasiness that he had left the bed of peppermint where he had been playing, and was not to be seen. She called his name, but only echo and the roar of the swollen river replied. She flew back to the house, the faint hope remaining that he might have returned thither for his pet kitten; but no, the kitten was mewing at the window, but no signs of Charlie.

With frantic haste she searched the clearing, but without success. Her next thought was the river! Black as the night, save where it was flecked with spots of white foam—it flowed but a few rods before her. She hurried down the brink, calling out, "Charley, Charley!"

The child's voice at some little distance replied. She followed the sound, and to her sorrow saw the boy—his golden hair and rosy cheeks clearly defined against the purple twilight sky—standing on the very edge of the huge, detached rock, some ten feet from the shore, out in the sweeping current of the river!

This rock, called by the settlers "The Pulpit," was a good situation for casting fishing lines, and Mark Warren had bridged the narrow chasm between it and the shore with a couple of hewn logs.

Allured by some clusters of flaming fire weed growing on the side of the Pulpit, Charley had passed over, and now stood there, regardless of danger, laughingly holding out the floral treasures to his mother. Martha flew over the frail bridge, and the next instant held her child in her arms. Joyful because she had found uninjured, and mentally resolving that the logs should be removed to prevent further accident, she turned to retrace her steps, but the sight that met her eyes froze her with horror to the spot.

Confronting her on the bridge, not six feet distant, was an enormous wolf, gaunt and bony with hunger, his eyes blazing like live coals through the mist and gloom, his hot fervid breath scorching the very air she breathed.

A low growl of intense satisfaction stirred the air, answered by the growl of fifty more of his kind, belonging to the pack; in another moment they would be upon her!

Without an instant's thought of the consequence Martha obeyed her first impulse, and struck the logs with her foot, exercising all her mad strength in the blow. The frail fabric tottered, the soft earth gave way, there was a breath of wild suspense, and then the bridge went down with a dull plunge into the waters beneath! The sharp claws of the wolf had already been fixed on the scant vegetation of the rock, and he held there a moment, struggling with ferocious strength to gain a foothold, the next he slid down into the chasm, uttering a wild howl of disappointed rage.

Martha sank on her knees and offered up a fervid prayer of thanksgiving for her escape; but simultaneously with the heartfelt "Amen," there came a dreadful recollection. The bridge formed the only link between the Pulpit and the main land, and that was severed! True, she was not more than twenty feet distant from the shores of the river, but she might as well have been thousands of miles out in the ocean. The water was deep and it ran with almost inconceivable rapidity, forty or fifty feet below her, over rocks so sharp and jagged that it made her shiver to look over the brink.

Her only hope was in her husband. Should he return at the expected time they might still be alive; but if, by any accident he should be detained beyond the time! She closed her eyes, and besought God for protection and help.

Cold and hungry, and drenched by the mist of the river, Charlie began to cry for home. She could hear anything better than that. She took off her own garments to fold around him, and held him to her breast and sang him the cradle songs which had so often soothed him.

But the fierce howls of the wolves and the sullen thunders of the river, filling his little heart with terror, all the long dark night through, he clung to her neck, sleeplessly crying to go home to papa.

Day dawned at last, the pale sun swimming through the sickly sky, the pallid forecast of a storm. Weak and faint from cold—for summer is no bearer of tropical smiles in this inhospitable clime—Martha paced back and forth the narrow limits of the rock.—None came—the faint sun declined—it was night again. A cold fog sank down over the mountain, followed by a drizzling rain, which before morning changed into a perfect deluge. The river rose fearfully, foaming milk-white down the gorge, filling the air with a shuddering roar, like the peal of an imprisoned earthquake.

The day that followed was no better, only rain and ashen-white mist—not a ray of sunshine.

A new fear rose in the heart of Martha Warren. The turbulence of stream must have swept away the bridge over which her husband would cross on his return, and he would be detained—for days, may be for weeks.

She gave up all for lost. Strongly and fearfully was she tempted to fold her child in her arms and plunge into the cauldron beneath, and thus end her fear and doubt! It would be better she thought than to suffer that slow, painful death of starvation! But something held her back—God's curse was on those who do self-murder.

Towards night, a lost robin, beaten about by the storm, stopped to rest a moment on the rock; Martha seized upon him and rent him in twain, with almost savage glee, for her child to devour raw—she, who two days before would have wept at the sight of the wounded sparrow.

Another night and day, like the other, only more intensely agonizing. Martha Warren was sullenly indifferent now; suffering had palsied every noble feeling. Charlie moaned for supper—too weak and spent to sit up, he was lying on the rock, his head in her lap, his great eyes fixed on her face. She tore open a vein in her arm with her scissors, and made him drink the blood! Anything, she said to herself, to calm the wild, wish-yearnings of his eyes. The boy rose—he sat up and peered through the darkness.

"Mamma," he said, "papa is coming. I felt him touch me."

She wept at the mockery, and drew the child frantically to her bosom.

The night was fair, lit up by a new moon. Overcome by a deadly exhaustion, against which she could make no resistance, Martha fell into an uneasy slumber, which towards midnight was broken by a startling cry. She sprang to her feet and gazed around her.

No! her eyes did not deceive her—there on the shore stood the stalwart form of her husband, and he was calling her name, with the energy of despair. She could only cry out, "O, Mark, Mark!" and fell senseless to the earth. When she awoke to consciousness, she was lying on her bed in the cottage, supported by her husband's arms. It was no dream. She and her darling boy were dead; and he came back. Many weeks passed before she grew strong again, but Mark tended her as a mother would an infant, and by the time the autumn frosts fell, she was the blithe Mary Warren of old.

At the time of the freshet, the bridge over the Ammonoosuc had indeed been swept away, but Mark, impelled by an uncontrollable fear—almost a presentiment—had crossed the river, at the risk of his life, on a rude log raft, and reached home only to find it vacant.

The descendants of Mark Warren and his wife still dwell among the fertile valleys of the Ammonoosuc, and the old men still tell to their grandchildren the story of Martha Warren and her child.

The Pen of Heaven.

The day grows yet more solemn. Its solemnity reaches its highest point and culminates in the momentous issue of judgment. It is the day of God's settlement with a world that has had a long credit. It is the winding up of this earth's bankrupt estate, and each man's individual interest. It is closing of an open account that has been running on ever since the fall. It is the day when the balance is struck, and our fate is heaven or hell; and by the manner in which we walked in these statutes, and kept those statutes, and kept these judgments, and did them, our destiny is determined.

The most common action of life, in every day, every hour, is invested with a solemn grandeur, when we think how they extend their issues into eternity. Our hands are now sowing the seed for that great harvest. We shall meet again all we are doing and have done. The graves shall give up their dead, and from the tombs of oblivion the past shall give up all that it holds in keeping to be witness for or against. Oh! think of that, and in yonder hall of the Inquisitions, see what its effect on us should be! Within those blood-stained walls, for those atrocious cruelties Rome has yet to answer, one is under examination. He has been assured that nothing he reveals shall be written for the purpose of being used against him. While making frank and ingenious confession, he suddenly stops. He is dumb—a mute. They ply him with questions, flatter him—he answers not a word. Danger makes the senses quick; his ear has caught a sound; he listens; it ties his tongue. An arras hangs beside him, and behind it he hears a pen running along the pages. The truth flashes on him. Behind that screen a scribe sits, committing to the fatal page every word that he says, and he shall meet it again on the day of trial.

Ah! how solemn to think there is such a pen going in Heaven, and entering on the books of judgment all that we say or wish, and all we think or do. Would to God we heard it! What a check! and what a stimulus! Are you about to sin, how strong a curb! If slow to duty, how sharp a spur! What a motive to pray for the blood that blots out a guilty past, and for such grace as in time to come shall enable us to walk in God's statutes to keep his judgments and do them. "Knowing, therefore, the terror of the Lord, we persuade men."

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.—A "legal stone" is 14 pounds in England, and 16 pounds in Holland. A fathom, six feet, is derived from the height of a full grown man. A hand in horse measure is four inches. An Irish mile is 2,240 yards; a Scotch mile is 1,984; a German 1,806; a Turkish 1,626. An acre is 1,840 square yards, a foot and three and a half inches each way. A mile square, 1,760 yards each way, contains 640 acres. The human body consists of 240 bones, 9 kinds of articulations or joinings, 100 cartilages or ligaments, 400 muscles or tendons, and 100 nerves, besides blood, arteries, veins, &c. Potatoes planted below three feet do not vegetate; at one foot they are retarded two or three months. There are no solid rocks in the Arctic regions owing to the severe frosts. The surface of the sea is estimated at 150,000,000 square miles, taking the whole surface of the globe to be 190,000,000 square miles. Its greatest depth is supposed to be the heighth of the highest mountain, or four miles.

☞ A dandy of twenty-six having been termed an "old bachelor," appealed to an elderly gentleman to decide whether he should be called "old" or not, giving his age. "Twenty-six," said the elderly gentleman. "It's owing to how you take it. Now, for a man, it is young enough; but for a goose it is rather old."

☞ A fellow, in obvious state, took up his lodgings on the sidewalk. He woke next morning and straightened himself up, looking on the ground on which he had made his couch, "Well," he said, "if I had a pickax, I would make up my bed!"