The Globe.

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

VOL. XXIV. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10, 1869. NO. 34.

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

For 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

	3 months.	6 months.	1 Year
One inch, or less.....	$4 00	$6 00	$10 00
Two inches,.....	6 25	9 00	15 00
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 those 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.

J. DE BURKHART, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, has located in Huntingdon, and tenders his services to this and neighboring community. Office on Railroad street, near the Depot. fe24-3m*

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. ap10,1868

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 15, 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

J. R. SIMPSON, G. D. ARMITAGE. SIMPSON & ARMITAGE, *ATTORNEYS AT LAW*, HUNTINGDON, PENNA. OFFICE IN BRICK ROW OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE. Jan. 27, 1868-6m.

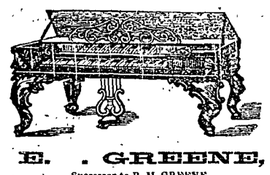
AGEENCY FOR COLLECTING SOLDIERS' CLAIMS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY AND PENSIONS. All who may have any claims against the Government for Bounty, Back Pay and Pensions, can have their claims promptly collected by applying either in person or by letter to W. H. WOODS, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, aug13,1868 HUNTINGDON, PA.

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

MUSIC STORE.



E. GREENE, Successor to B. M. GREENE, DEALER IN STEINWAY & SON'S PIANOS, And other makes, MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS, Melodeons, Guitars, Violins, Fifes, Flutes, Accordeons, &c., &c. Pianos, Organs, and Melodeons Warranted for five years. Circulars sent on application. Address E. J. GREENE, Huntingdon, Pa., jan27,69 2d floor Leister's New Building.

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.

JOHN BARE, JAMES NEFF, W. H. WOODS, S. MILTON SPEER, W. D. LEAS, F. M. BARE. JOHN BARE & CO., Bankers, HUNTINGDON, PA. CAPITAL - - - $50,000. Solicit accounts from Banks, Bankers and others. A liberal Interest allowed on time Deposits. All kinds of Securities, bought and sold for the usual commission.—Collections made on all points. Drafts on all parts of Europe supplied at the usual rates. Persons depositing Gold and Silver will receive the same in return with interest. The partners are individually liable for all Deposits. jy22,1868 tf

WM. B. ZEIGLER, DEALER IN Furnishing, Fancy, —AND— DRESS GOODS. Alpacas, Poplins, Plaids, DeLaines, Lawns, Ginghams, Prints, fine Cambrics, Muslins, Denims, fine Linen, Marseilles, Piques, 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. 12-Rooms, opposite the First National Bank, Huntingdon, Pa.

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. 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.

LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID. HUNTINGDON INSURANCE AGENCY. G. B. ARMITAGE, HUNTINGDON, PA. Represent the most reliable Companies in the Country. Rates as low as is consistent with reliable indemnity. sep 2, '68. No Assessments!! Fire & Life Insurance.

Capital Represented over $14,000,000.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY. H. ROBLEY MERCHANT TAILOR, Has removed to Hill Street, Huntingdon Pa., one door east of the Post Office where he is prepared to do all kinds work in his line of business. He has just received a full line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, OVERCOATINGS, &c., and he invites a call from the public, promising to make goods to order in a workmanlike manner. H. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor. Huntingdon, Pa., Oct. 7th, 1868.

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

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 medically termed, Extracts,) of Roots, Herbs, and Barks, making a preparation of great purity, and extreme efficacy. 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 functional or organic action with the stomach, sympathizing so closely as it does with the brain, that it becomes affected, the result or which is that the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases: *Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness 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 skillfully 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, Excess, etc.* 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 bloom is restored, a 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, as the LOAVE, an elixir that will restore 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 subject to weakness in the spine and all of general debility; that one half of the children born die before they are five years of age, and that a large proportion of the balance are puny, sickly and feeble; that disease in all its forms is more prevalent, and more fatal in its results than any other affliction; that the majority of mankind are 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 MALARIA FEVER, without fail. Thousands of certificates have been published in the hands of the proprietor, but space will allow of the publication of but a few. They, 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 13, 1867.* "I find 'Hoofland's German Bitters' to be 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 cases 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 nostrums, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have invariably declined; but with a clear conscience I can say in this case, that from 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. 12-Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine. For sale by all Dealers in Medicine. April 2,1868-1y pmen.

[Written for the Globe.]

A STORY OF THE PLAINS.

BY A SOLDIER.

We were seated around our campfire in the latter part of September, 1868, munching our "hard tack" and drinking our coffee with as much unconcern as though such a thing as a Camanche or Cheyenne was never known to exist, though of course we had "posted" a sentry at dusk, and we could hear his measured tread as he passed to and fro where we were sitting, patiently biding his time to be relieved and join us.

We had been on escort duty for several weeks, and were longing to get back to our company where we could once more enjoy easy duty and comfortable quarters. One more day would bring us into the cherished "haven of rest," and we were soldier fashion enjoying our humble fare, and speculating on the probability of our being ordered off again.

There were seven of us. Corporal Haines; Privates Burns, Jones, Davidson, Lane, McNeil, and myself, all belonging to Company —, 37th U. S., Infantry, and all true types of the American soldier, careless, good natured and independent fellows. Davidson was on "post" and in half an hour more would be relieved by McNeil.

We had camped about 4 o'clock, having made a long stretch during the day, and it being the only desirable camping place we would be likely to find for several miles farther.

We were surrounded on all sides by the coarse rank Buffalo grass, about the height of a man's waist. It had not been burned owing to some cause or other, and we were necessarily careful in not igniting it. The evening was warm and pleasant, and but for the necessity of cooking our coffee could easily have dispensed with a fire.

As the evening advanced the surrounding prairies became discordant with the wild wailing noise of the coyotes and wolves; but experience had learned us that we had nothing to fear from these animals. The only creature we had to fear on that wild expanse was an animal more cunning and far more blood thirsty than the wolf; an animal that would dog your tracks day after day, week after week only watching his opportunity to steal upon you and send an arrow through you, or confronting you in superior numbers, endeavor to stampede your animals when he would have you at his mercy. God save the mark. Such is the nature of the Camanche Indian the much abused, and to be pitied "noble red man of the forest."

We had seen no "signs" of Indians since starting from Fort ——, and were congratulating ourselves on getting back without "losing our hair," when, that evening before camping, Corporal Haines, (an old soldier and a careful and prudent noncommissioned officer,) had spied two horseman on the Bluffs, some two or three miles to our left. He had directed our attention to them, but before we could discover them they had disappeared behind the hills and were seen no more. Some of the boys tried to persuade the Corporal that he had been deceived, but the wary fellow declared he had not, and kept his own counsel.

By the time we had reached Camp the circumstance had nearly been forgotten, and only a slight reference had been made to it during the evening. Corporal Haines had, however, on posting the sentry, imposed the utmost vigilance on him, and instructed him to call him on the slightest appearance of danger. We were thinking of rolling ourselves in our blankets and going to sleep, when we were startled by the sharp and quick challenge of Davidson, who was still on post, "Who comes there?" We were all on our feet in an instant, and our arms in our hands. Davidson was standing about twenty paces from the fire with his piece at a charge. Receiving no answer to his challenge, he brought his gun to his shoulder and fired. Only a wolfish yell was the reply, and we could all see something to all appearances one of those animals trot off among the grass, passing within a few yards of us. Some of us would have fired at it but was forbid to do so by the Corporal, as he said it was not worth a shot, calling out at the same time to Davidson with some impatience "If he did not know the difference between a coyote and an Indian. Davidson replied, that they might laugh at him it they choose, but that it was no coyote, but a man that he had fired at, that hearing a slight rustling in the grass he had intently watched it and seen something rise the height of a man, and that when he had challenged, it had dropped again and he had fired and had seen it drop." He was known to be a brave, careful and disciplined soldier, and this assertion was received by the Corporal in a manner that showed us that his suspicions were aroused; and that he believed us to be in danger. Two or three others were of the same opinion, but the majority of us laughed and considered it a good joke that we had all been frightened by a wolf.

Among the latter was McNeil, whose time had now come to relieve Davidson and stand two hours. The Corporal cautioned him to be very vigilant as it was his opinion that there were Indians around, and directed the rest of us to lie with our arms in readiness for action at an instant's notice. McNeil, a careless fellow, more fitted for a clown than a soldier, though brave enough when put to the test, laughed and said lightly, "Boys you can go to bed and sleep soundly; I will not wake you by firing at a wolf." Poor fellow he paid dearly for his carelessness.

The rest of us (with the exception of the Corporal) rolled ourselves in our blankets and stretched on the ground, some around the fire and some under the wagons, were soon asleep.

Not so the Corporal. Knowing the carelessness and imcompetency of McNeil he wrapt his blanket around him, and sitting down a few paces from the fire with his rifle in his hand, watched and listened intently. McNeil apparently not noticing him kept on his beat and walking rapidly to and fro took little heed of what passed around him.

Suddenly when at the end of his beat, and about twenty yards from where Haines was sitting, and the moment he turned to retrace his steps, a form rose from the long grass and springing on him before he could utter a sound stabbed him to the heart. The Corporal's attention was not directed that way at the moment but he heard the fall and looking quickly seen slowly approaching on hands and feet, and stealthy as a cat an object he knew to be an Inian. Quickly dropping flat on the ground he noiselessly cocked his piece and awaited the approach of the savage. There were still a few embers glowing which showed the forms of two or three soldiers lying around it. The savage had got within a few paces of the nearest one and with his deadly tomahawk grasped in his right hand was slowly raising to commence his work of destruction, when the Corporal covering him as well as he could by the imperfect light, fired. The Indian gave a yell of agony and springing into the air fell dead. And not the yell of him alone answered the shot but that of twenty others around us filled the night air with their horrid screeches. Of course we were all on our feet in an instant, and bewildered by sleep and unable to comprehend any thing for a moment stood erect, and with our guns grasped in our hands looked around for the cause of the disturbance. Corporal Haines shouted, "down every one of you or you will be shot," but this warning came too late. A shower of arrows and the discharge of two or three firearms was the only reply, and Burns fell pierced through the body by an arrow. Seeing then the true situation of affairs we all threw ourselves on the ground and awaited the coming of the savages. But they were too cunning to be caught in that way, as it would in all probability endanger some of their lives, and that is something the "noble red man" has a peculiar aversion to doing notwithstanding statements made to the contrary.

But now arose a new and unlooked for difficulty. The mules, eighteen in number, tied to the front of the wagons (army fashion) beginning to scent the blood of the dead Indian lying near them, and frightened at the discharge of the firearms, began to grow restless, and we saw if we did not soon "have peace" they might break loose, and once out, twenty or thirty yards in the grass would be captured by the Indians.

The savages themselves must have perceived this, as they would occasionally launch an arrow among the poor brutes, which if it would strike one would cause a great commotion among them, and some hard tugging at the halters which fortunately held them fast. But the Indians apparently grew tired of this sport, and but for an occasional shot that came whizzing through the grass, over us they kept quiet.

They had calculated on finding us an easy prey, and such undoubtedly would have been the case, and we all would have been murdered but for the watchfulness of Corporal Hains. They had been foiled in their attempt, and besides losing one of their daring men (as he had evidently been) cared little to risk any more of their precious lives, and they apparently intended to confine themselves to trying to stampede our mules, and had they persisted in their attempt but a short time longer they would have succeeded. But luckily they did not know this and probably thinking it useless to waste their arrows on a purpose that would not succeed, ceased firing at the mules and we heard no more of them. We had no idea, when they withdrew, but we slept no more that night, expecting every moment to be rushed on by them.

At last the morning broke, and we could see that they had retired during the night. We found poor McNeil lying stark and stiff where he had fell, untouched except by the blow that had bereft him of life. Burns though having a wound through his body and unable to stand, was alive and would doubtless recover was he placed in the Doctor's hands. The dead savage, a huge Camanche, lay beside as shot through the heart. We left him as he had fell, knowing when we left his comrades would return and take care of him, and even if they did not it mattered little to us. We buried poor McNeil where he had fell, "the sod with our bayonets turning," and fired a volley over his grave.

We started early from the spot and reached Fort early in the day. Burns was placed in the Hospital, and recovered in a few weeks. Corporal Haine was warmly approved for his conduct and received a rapid promotion.

☞ There can be no greater mistake than for our delicate dames who pass so much of their lives indoors to sit or lounge in dark rooms. They require all the sun's light they can get. It is true that whatever defects of toilette or complexion they may have will be better concealed from a chance visitor by obscurity; but this small gratification of vanity is too dearly purchased at the cost of health.

☞ The shrinkage of flannels is prevented by putting borax into the water before they are washed.

[For the Globe.]

HUNTINGDON, Feb. 22, 1869.

Messrs. Editors:—To-day is the one hundred and thirty-seventh anniversary of the birth-day of George Washington. Though I am not writing for him a memoir, I only wish to give to your readers an untarnished history of my wanderings from Saturday until Monday evening, through the mountainous vales of beauty that girt the vision along the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad. Yet, on the day in which I write—a day sacred to all Americans—a day in which we should all pay our annual tribute to the memory of Washington, let feelings of love, respect, admiration and veneration fill our breasts for him who in the dark days of the revolution, through eight long years of weary strife, in success and defeat, led our noble band of heroes until victory, secure and permanent, rested upon their banners, and who, as helmsman, afterwards guided the ship of state so successfully through the turbulent waters of that period—But enough.

Americans bound for Europe, and fresh from her shores, will bid you look to the Alps and the Andes to see their snow-white summits, and ask you in admiration and awe to reverence Nature. May we not ask our immediate neighbors to look around them—even those who have been lured to a foreign shore; may we not ask them all to look to the illustrious, venerated and beloved scenes around them, and come home and do reverence to all the scenes that are incident to human life—the scenes that bid us live, and look beyond the turmoils of life and cast our gaze, in faith, beyond the deep imperial that spans our sited and measured visions.

On Saturday, the 20th, I left Huntingdon to seek the old and mellowed associations of bygone days, and pluck from their veins the mystic grape, the juice of which sends thraldom to the human breast, and amidst our joys, pleasures and vicissitudes causes the pulse to vibrate, and bid welcome to its scenes of association all the piety, all the gratitude and love that an erring people can bestow. Were there no evil in this picture, were there no lamentations and woe, we would come home and twine around our hearts the beating anguish of a *heart* made desolate by its own aspirings; and yet, at times, permitted to soar amidst its *own* aspirings to love, hope and charity.

Since Christ assumed humanity—though rich, yet poor, and had not where to lay his head—poverty has become dignified, and assumed an independence which the favored and unfavored alike gaze upon with admiration and respect. You may deem me extravagant; no matter. Travel the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad from Huntingdon to Dudley; there take foot and travel to Traugh Creek's dilated valley, amidst scenes of storm or sunshine—scenes picturesque and romantic—vales undulated and luxurious—and you will see Broad Top's many peaks kissed with heaven's mystic white snow upon their summits, while below sheep graze upon her hills, cattle pick their sustenance, the plowshare upheaves her soil, and "where unto thou plantest thou shalt surely reap." Below her summits schoolhouses dot the surface, and many churches raise their heads, pointing to heaven, evincing that God, too, reigns in the wilderness. A stranger visiting our town on the Sabbath will certainly admire her church-going people; not less will you admire the sons of our mountains and valleys seeking the shades of the church to pay their worship to the God they love.

Last Sabbath I visited the Eagle Foundry M. E. Church, and listened to an excellent sermon by the worthy Presiding Elder of this district, after which some eighty or ninety partook of the feast dedicated to our Master and Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ.—Four ministers assisted therein. But I must close. When I look upon our mountains and vales, in the process of redemption, I see a blessed trinity of agents, aiming at the same great end. Laborers are cultivating the home vineyard in the name of the Lord.—May we never forget that the diadem which is to adorn the Saviour's brow is "the crown of all the earth."

ELMER.

THE EFFECTS OF NEURALGIA.—W. J. Bradley, who for some time past has been in the employ of J. G. Reading & Co, spoke dealers of Frenchtown, Hunterdon county, and who acts as agent buying lumber for the firm, started for the South not long since, partly in the discharge of his business engagements and partly to settle up an estate of his which had been lying for a long time past in an unsettled condition. Having arranged matters satisfactorily, he started for Frenchtown, where he arrived on Saturday evening last, laboring under a severe attack of neuralgia in the head, brought on by exposure and cold. Arriving late in the evening, he had no opportunity to deposit his money, and so placed it in the bottom of his trunk, in his bedroom, with the intention of depositing it in the bank on Monday morning.—Gradually the neuralgic pains increased, until Mr. Bradley was rendered temporally insane, and while at the height of one of those severe spells, on Sunday evening, he took the money from his trunk and threw it into the stove, in the bedroom, and in that instant a fortune was lost. His wife had just left the room, and, upon returning, found, to her astonishment, nothing left but the envelopes which contained the precious stuff. Madame Rumor has her usual number of stories, and the exact amount is as yet unknown. Part of the money was in greenbacks and part in United States Government bonds.—*Newark Courier.*

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HURRYGRAPHS.

Missouri has tin mines in seven of her counties.

Three women in Iowa killed a deer with fire shovels.

Florida is about to embark in the cork-tree culture.

A traveling humorist advertises his "first annual farewell tour" as about to begin.

There are upward of one hundred and sixty thoroughfares in London which belong to private owners and are barred from the public.

There is a man in town so knowing that people who don't know their own mind come to him for information on the subject.

Lot Hamlin, aged 86, one of the first settlers of Augusta, Maine, died recently. He served in the war of 1812.

John C. Breckinridge paraded the streets of Washington lately. He had a reception at the rooms of Congressman Beck, and was visited by a large number of Democrats and rebels.

A new rifle is being brought out in Prussia, with which, at a recent trial, thirteen shots were fired in thirty-six seconds, and all the bullets struck the target. Good-bye, Chassepot!

In San Francisco a cheap daily paper costs fifty cents a month, or ten cents a number; the happy possessors of a gold and silver currency scorning to give less than a dime for anything.

The Newbern Times says that within two miles of that city are gardens that do a person's eyes good to see. Corn, peas, onions, radishes, lettuce, etc., are all out of the ground and growing rapidly.

A Methodist church in San Jose, California, was recently burned down, after the pastor had received a letter threatening that it should be fired because he taught the Chinese with a view to their conversion.

John Hancock gave a large party in Concert Hall, Boston, just after the close of the revolution, the invitations to which were printed on the backs of playing cards, there being no blank cards in the country.

Much sport has been created in Holyoke by the exhibition of an old-fashioned spinning wheel as a velocipede. So few of the present generation were familiar with the ancient machine that the hoax was very successful.

A gentleman in Auburn recently dropped his wallet and several hundred dollars in the morning while going out of his yard. His dog saw it drop in the snow and staid by it all day, until the master's return home, when the faithful animal attracted his attention, and pawed it from under the snow.

The fare from New York to San Francisco, on the Pacific Mail Company's line is, for first cabin, $275 and $225; second cabin, $150, and steerage, $75. There is now no opposition line, an amalgamation of the North American Company with the Pacific Company having taken place a short time ago.

The gas issuing from rock crevices on the western line of Pennsylvania, along the Ohio River, has been ignited by some of the inhabitants, and travelers passing at night see huge flames jetting out here and there. The effect is said to be both sublime and startling. The more superstitious people of the surrounding country think the flames the beginning of the final conflagration.

Pretty soon some of our antiquarians will contend that Bunker Hill battle is a fiction. Already magazine writers undertake to prove that Putnam wasn't there, and if he was there he was cowardly and traitorous and that former historians do not know where Warren fell! In the course of a month or two it will be denied that there is any monument to commemorate the spot.

One thousand fallen women are at St. Lazare Prison, near Paris. A novel plan of making them good members of society is being tried. A benevolent society of French ladies manage to marry them with discharged male convicts, giving each couple 300 francs to start their new life with. Thirty five couples have thus far been settled in this manner, and are apparently happy and seem to be good citizens.

Henry Ward Beecher said to his congregation last Sunday that the press had pronounced him dangerously ill, which was untrue. He thought it strange that he should be denied the right to have a cold three days unmolested. He saw no occasion for the newspaper fraternity to hunt a man down because he happened to have a cold. It was bad enough to suffer intrusion without being misrepresented.

A girl in Nashville, Tenn., was tried and convicted for stealing a diamond ring from her employer. Notwithstanding her constant declarations of innocence, and the bitter tears at the disgrace, she was sent to jail merely on circumstantial evidence. A week afterward her employer, while pulling on a pair of boots which he had not worn for several days, felt something in one of them, and upon an examination he discovered the ring.

THE General Missionary Committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church have apportioned to home and foreign missionary operations last year, the sum of $850,000, of which $275,866, have been appropriated to foreign missions, and the remainder to home missions and miscellaneous expenses; the latter amounting to about 9 per cent. of the whole expenditure, or deducting fifty thousand dollars, which is appropriated to the contingent fund, the cost of management is less than 6 per cent. of the whole anticipated receipts.