The Globe.

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

VOL. XXV. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1869. NO. 10.

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
Two inches.....	6 25	9 00	15 00
Three inches.....	8 50	12 00	20 00
Four inches.....	10 75	15 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. ap10,1868

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, '65.

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.

A. P. W. JOHNSTON, *SURVEYOR & INSURANCE AGENT*, HUNTINGDON, PA. Office on Smith street. my12'69

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

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. SYLVANUS BLAIR, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, HUNTINGDON, PA, Office on Hill street, three doors west of Smith. my4'69

J. BALL MUSSER. S. P. FLEMING. MUSSER & FLEMING, *ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW*, HUNTINGDON, PA. Office second floor of Leister's building, on Hill street. Pensions and other claims promptly collected. my26'69

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*, HUNTINGDON, PA. aug12,1868

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

P. M. Lytle & Milton S. Lytle, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA., Have formed a partnership under the name and firm of P. M. & M. S. LYTLE, And have removed to the office on the south side of Hill street, fourth door west of Smith. They will attend promptly to all kinds of legal business entrusted to their care. ap1-tf.

JOSEPH ABT, MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN WILLOW AND SLEIGH BASKETS, Of all sizes and descriptions, ALEXANDRIA, HUNTINGDON CO., PA. June 9, 1869-tf

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

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, Oct. 23, 1868

NEW LEATHER HOUSE. THE FIRM OF LEAS & McVITTY, have leased the large five story Leather House, from James Naulty, NO. 432, NORTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA, And intend doing a Hide and Leather Commission Business. Their sons D. P. LEAS, and T. E. McVITTY, are there, and authorized to carry on the business for them—as they are young men of good moral character, and fine business qualifications. They solicit the patronage of their brother Tanners in the county and elsewhere. They still will continue to keep a good assortment of Spanish and Slaughter Sole Leather on hands, at their Tannery, near Three Springs, Huntingdon County, Pa. mar5-tf. LEAS & McVITTY.

ISAAC K. STAUFFER, *WATCHES and JEWELRY*, No. 148 North 2d Street, corner of Quarry, PHILADELPHIA. An assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware constantly on hand. Repairing of Watches and Jewelry promptly attended to. Aug. 11-1y

LAP and Joint Shingles for sale by HENRY & CO. mch24-tf

CARPETS. NEW STORE IN HUNTINGDON. JAMES A. BROWN has just opened a large CARPET STORE on the second floor of his brick building, where buyers will find one of the largest and best assortments of BRUSSELS, INGRAIN, DUTCH WOOL, COTTON, RAG, LIST, VENITIAN and SCOTCH HEMP Carpets, Also, COCOA and CANTON MATTINGS, and FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, Ever offered in central Pennsylvania. It is well known that a merchant who deals *entirely in one line of goods* buying largely from manufacturers is enabled to give his customers advantages in prices and assortment (in that line of goods) that are not to be found in stores professing to do *all kinds* of business. I shall aim therefore to make it the *interest* of all in want of the above goods, to buy at the regular Carpet and Oil Cloth Store. Dealers can buy of me by the roll at wholesale prices. ap13'69 JAMES A BROWN.

West Huntingdon Foundry. JAMES SIMPSON MANUFACTURER OF PLOWS, THRESHING MACHINES, FARM BELLS, SLED AND SLEIGH SHOES, WAGON BOXES, IRON KETTLES, Castings For Furnaces, Forges, Grist and Saw Mills, Tanneries and Brickyards, AND JOB WORK IN GENERAL. ARCHITECTURAL & ORNAMENTAL DEPARTMENT. Iron Porticos and Verandahs, Balconies, Columns and Drop Ornament for wooden porticos and verandahs, Window Lintels and Sills, Cast Ornaments for wooden lintels, Cellar Window Guards all sizes, Chimney Tops and Flues, Sash Weights, Carpet Strips, Registers, Heaters, Coal Grates, Vault Castings for coal and wood cellars, Arbors, Tree-boxes, Lamp-posts, Hitching-posts, Iron Railing for porticos, verandahs, balconies, flower-beds, Yard and Cemetery Fences, etc. *Particular attention paid to fencing Cemetery Lots.* Address JAMES SIMPSON, ap23,68 Huntingdon, Pa.

HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY. EASTON BLAKE. M. MARION McNEIL. BLAKE & McNEIL, [Successors to J. M. CUNNINGHAM & SON.] Iron and Brass Founders, HUNTINGDON, PA. IRON and BRASS CASTINGS made to a first class Foundry. We have always on hand all kinds of Plow and Stove Castings, Wash Kettles, Cellar-windows, Grates, Coal hole Castings for pavements, Window weights of all sizes and weights, Pipe joints, Sled and sleigh shoes, Wagon boxes, Machine Castings, for steam and water, grist, saw, stamp and plaster mills of all descriptions. HEATERS AND IRON FENCES, of the most improved style, oven doors and frames, door sills, and in fact everything made in this line. We have a larger stock of patterns, and can furnish castings at short notice, and cheaper than they can be had in the county. Having a good drill, we are prepared to do drilling and fitting up of all kinds. Office in Lieasers' New Building, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. Feb. 17, 1869. BLAKE & McNEIL.

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

NOTICE TO ALL. HILL STREET MARKET, Opposite Leister's Building. 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, Ap. 14, 1869.

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.

OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADES GILT GOLD SHADES, MUSLIN SHADES, *BAILEY'S FIXTURES, TAPE, CORD AND TASSALS* ALL ASSORTMENT AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE

ESTABLISHED 1607. A. G. POSTLETHWAITE & CO., General Commission Merchants FOR THE SALE OF Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, Bark, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Poultry, &c., *No. 264 South Front Street,* Philadelphia. A. G. Postlethwaite, J. C. McNaughton. may26-1y

FASHIONABLE GOODS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR. GEO. F. MARSH, MERCHANT TAILOR, Has removed to the second floor in Reed's New Building, where he intends to keep constantly on hand the latest styles of PIECE GOODS, comprising AMERICAN, ENGLISH AND FRENCH CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS. CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS. CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS. Being a practical workman of many years experience he is prepared to make to order Clothing for men and boys, and guarantee neat, durable and fashionable workmanship. He is determined to please everybody. All are invited to call and examine my new stock of beautiful patterns before purchasing elsewhere GEO. F. MARSH. Huntingdon, Mch. 9

1869. CLOTHING. 1869. 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.

Spring Arrival of Gent's Goods. H. ROBLEY MERCHANT TAILOR, Has removed to the room over John Dare & Co's Bank, (Old Broad Top Corner,) where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business. He has just received a full line of CLOTHS, VESTINGS, CASSIMERS, CORDUROYS, &c. Thankful for past patronage he solicits a continuance of the same. The attention of the public is called to his stock of cloths, &c., which he is prepared to make up to order in a fashionable, durable and workmanlike manner. Please give me a call. H. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor. Huntingdon, Pa., April 7th, 1869.

HEAD QUARTERS FOR NEW GOODS. D. P. GWIN INFORMS THE PUBLIC THAT HE HAS JUST OPENED A SPLENDID STOCK of NEW GOODS THAT CAN'T BE BEAT IN CHEAPNESS AND QUALITY. COME AND SEE. D. P. GWIN Huntingdon, April 7, 1869.

WM. B. ZEICLER DEALER IN Furnishing, Fancy, —AND— DRESS GOODS. Alpacas, Poplins, Plaids, DeLaines, Lawns, Ginghams, Prints, fine Cambrics, Muslins, Denims, fine Linen, Marseilles, Pequas, India Twills, &c. A large assortment of Ladies' Fashionable Dress Trimmings. Silk Fringes, Buttons, Bugles, Velvet Ribbons, etc. Furnishing Goods, Stockings, Morsino, 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. Rooms, opposite the First National Bank, Huntingdon, Pa.

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.

H. O. ROHM. GEO. W. ELLIS. ROHM & ELLIS, IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN China, Glass & Queensware, 433 MARKET ST., NORTH SIDE, BELOW FIFTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA. June 30, 1869

The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

THE THREE LITTLE CHAIRS.

They sat alone by the bright wood fire,
The grey-haired dame and the aged sire,
Dreaming of days gone by;
The tear-drop fell on each wrinkled cheek,
They both had thoughts that they could not speak,
As each heart uttered a sigh.

For their and and tearful eyes descried,
Three little chairs placed side by side,
Against the sitting-room wall;
Old-fashioned enough, as there they stood,
Their seats of bag, and their frames of wood,
With their backs so straight and tall.

Then the sire shook his silvery head,
And with trembling voice he gently said—
"Mother, those empty chairs,
They bring us such sad, sad thoughts to-night.
We'll put them forever out of sight,
In the small, dark room up stairs."

But she answered: "Father, no, not yet.
For I look at them, and I forget,
That the children went away.
The boys come back, and our Mary, too,
With her apron on of checkered blue,
And sit here every day.

Johnny still whittles a ship's tall mast,
And Willie his leaden bullets casts,
While Mary her patchwork sews;
At evening time, three childish prayers,
Go up to God from those little chairs,
So softly that no one knows.

Johnny comes back from the billow deep,
Willie wakes from the battle-field sleep,
To say a good-night to me:
Mary's a wife and mother no more,
But a tired child whose play-time is o'er,
And comes to rest on my knee.

So let them stand there, tho' empty now.
And every time, when alone, we bow,
At the Father's throne to pray,
We'll ask to meet the children above,
In our Savior's home of rest and love,
Where no child goeth away."

Fearful Disaster.

Terrible Fire in a Pennsylvania Coal Mine.—Over Two Hundred Men hemmed in the Shaft by the Flames.

PLYMOUTH, PA., September 6.—A fire broke out this morning in the flue and bottom at Steuben shaft, owned by the Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western Company in this place, and in a short time the whole breaker and out buildings were in flames, and the hoisting apparatus, the only avenue of escape for the miners, destroyed.—All efforts to stay the flames were unavailable, and the whole structure fell, filling up the shaft. Over two hundred men are in the shaft, and have no communication out, with no chance for air, as the only means of getting air into the shaft was through the main opening, and that was filled with burning timbers and debris of the flames. It is feared the whole number have been suffocated by smoke, or perished for want of air.

The fire department of Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Kingston are playing streams down the shaft for the purpose of quenching the fire there, so the rubbish can be cleared out and the condition of the men ascertained. It will probably take till to-morrow morning before tidings can be received from them. The scene is heart-rending. Families are congregated in great numbers, miners from all parts of the country are there at work and merchants, and in fact the whole population of the town turned out to assist.

SCRANTON, Sept. 6.—The fire began at ten o'clock this morning. All experts agree that it must have communicated from the ventilating furnace to the wood work at the bottom of the shaft, which is 327 feet below the surface. The flames rushed with great violence up the shaft, and broke out in the engine room at the top. The engineer barely escaped with his life. The buildings covering the mouth of the shaft were 100 feet high and 200 feet long, all wood, as dry as tinder. They were almost instantly enveloped in flames, and it was impossible to reach the mouth of the shaft, to help the men below.

A fire engine from Kingston, and one from Wilkesbarre were on the ground, but water was scarce and the location difficult, being higher up, on a very steep hillside. The work of quenching the fire and cleansing the shaft consumed some hours. Meanwhile thousands of people gathered from the surrounding country. The families of the men in the pit were present, and their cries were heart-rending. At fifty minutes past five o'clock a dog and lamp were sent down in a bucket, to test the air, and when brought back the dog was alive and the lamp burning.

Immediate preparations were made to descend the shaft, and at 6:35 o'clock a man went down in a bucket, and in seven minutes returned and reported no difficulty in breathing, but obstructions half-way down so that he could not pass. At 6:50 two men were sent down with tools. They removed the obstructions and reached the bottom of the shaft and returned at 7:15. They reported that they had penetrated the gangway sixty or seventy yards, finding three dead mules, and reaching a closed door, at which they battered so lustily that their blows were heard above ground, but they got no response and discovered no signs of life.

Clouds of sulphurous gases were pouring out through the door, yet they could breathe without much difficulty. The clouds of sulphurous gases mentioned as pouring through the gangway door, to which the rest of the men down had penetrated, must have filled that part of the mine around the foot of the shaft if not all of it.

Dispatches just received from Avondale say that Thomas W. Williams, of Plymouth, and David Jones, of Grand Tunnel, who went down to make further investigations, were suffocated in their second attempt. Williams is dead and his body was brought out by David H. Davis and Benjamin Jones. Thomas Williams went down and dragged David Jones some distance to the foot of the shaft, when he was compelled to come up. John W. and Isaac Thomas then went down and brought up the body. All who attempted to go down are now out alive except Williams and Jones. No further attempt will be made until a small engine is rigged.

The loss by the burning of the Avondale mine works to-day is from $80,000 to $100,000. This mine has been involved in a strike for over three months, but resumed work last Thursday, and was producing 450 tons of coal per day. All who have been down say it is very hot, and loud calls have failed to elicit any answer.

The only hope for 202 men in the mine is that they have shut themselves in a remote part of the workings, entirely away from the draft.

Several hundred men were taken from here this evening with the idea of drilling a gangway from a neighboring mine into the Avondale workings; but as it must be solid rock cutting, this means would probably not release the imprisoned men in time.—The distance to be cut is variously estimated at from twenty to sixty feet, and the time required two or three days.

SCRANTON, September 7, 11 A. M.—The donkey engine and fan were put in operation about an hour since, driving in fresh air to the shaft. Messrs. Carson and Davis then went down one hundred feet, and then lowered lights to within 15 feet of the bottom of the shaft. The lamps burned freely. After making such observations as were possible, they returned, and those who had formed a committee to go down are now preparing to descend to remove obstructions and explore in search of their brethren. Thousands of minors, women and children cover the hills and grounds in the vicinity. A committee is circulating among the immense throng for subscriptions for the widows and orphans, who number over six hundred.

SCRANTON, September 7, Noon.—The very latest accounts from the scene of the dreadful calamity at Avondale Mine are to the effect that nothing has yet been done which warrants a hope for the safety of the men below. A steam fan has been put in operation, driving pure air into the shaft, but the quantity of foul air that still remains renders it impossible for a descent to be made.

A tunnel is being excavated with all possible speed, by which it is hoped to intersect the chamber where all the men are entombed. They will probably reach this chamber about five or six o'clock this afternoon.

The scene about the place of the disaster is harrowing in the extreme. Thousands of people are present, and others are arriving. The agonizing woe of the families of the unfortunate miners is heart-rending. Attempts to descend the shaft will be made this afternoon and before night it is thought the extent of the calamity will be known.

COOLNESS.—Sam Slick tells a story of an overgrown bulk of a Yankee boy who was sent to the wood-pile by his father one cold winter evening, for a "back-log" for the kitchen fire. The youth went out, but instead of bringing in a good substantial log, only brought a thin little stick—or "brail," as the Pennsylvania Germans say.—His father immediately gave him a good whipping, and sent him after another log. But the youth having his "dander" up left the house, went to Boston and shipped on a vessel which made a voyage of several years.

In the course of time the youth came back and started home on foot. It was winter and just such an evening as the one on which he left home. So, remembering his father's order he picked up a huge log, and staggering into the house, threw it down on the hearth before his astonished father and mother, and quietly said:

"Father, here's that back-log you sent me for."

"Well! you've been a darned long time about it!"

We were reminded of this story by the following, which we find floating about uncredited:

"A certain distinguished citizen of Milwaukie, Wisconsin, who has filled the highest office in the State, was once in the employ of a farmer in western New York. Among other things it was his duty to "bring in the cows." One evening the cows and boy 'came up missing." Some years after, the farmer was passing down East Water street, Milwaukie, and saw the name of his cow boy over the door of one of the largest hardware houses in the West. He stared a moment on the truant, and then broke out with, "Hallo, Len, have you found them cows yet?" One can imagine what followed—a mutual recognition. It is said the old farmer was pacified without a breach of the peace.

The Urbana (Ohio) *Citizen* of last week has the following: "The stump of the Harrison flag staff erected in 1840 was resurrected last week by the workmen engaged on the foundation of the soldiers' monument. Two Irishmen were standing by when it was discovered, and one, a Democrat, supposing that Harrison had run on the Republican ticket twenty-nine years ago, said: 'Look, Jimmy, the thing is rotten, just like the party.'—The other, a sound, well-informed Republican, replied: 'But don't you see, Teddy, the heart is sound.' And so it was—the heart of the timber was in a remarkable state of preservation."

WHEN is a boat like a heap of snow? When it is a drift.

Lost and Found.

FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER, THE OHIO.

During the great flood of 1847, when the Ohio river so far overleaped the bounds of propriety as to come up to Pearl street without any invitation, a great many dwellings located on the river banks were swept away and came floating down upon the pitiless tide. Loss of life not unfrequently attended these disasters, as when a family, unconscious of their danger, were asleep in their beds when the water rose about their house, and lifting it from its foundations bore it away amid the darkness and the turbulent flood.

On the left bank of the Ohio at that time, between Marietta and Pomeroy, stood an humble dwelling occupied by a small farmer and his wife, together with five children, the youngest an infant girl a little over a year old. The river rose during the night while the family were in bed. The rocking of the house as the surging waters climbed it, awoke the inmates, and through great and hasty exertion the farmer was enabled to get all his family, as he supposed, to a place of safety, tho' he lost everything else. Standing on a little eminence near by he saw, through the gloom of that dreadful night, his house with all its contents yield itself to the grasping avaricious flood and float down the river, where it was soon lost in darkness. He supposed that all were saved, but alas, it was soon discovered that their infant girl was missing.

In the confusion and excitement of the moment the baby was left sleeping on its bed, and had been swept away to destruction with the house. Great was the grief of the parents at the loss of their youngest born, and altho' duo efforts were made to learn whether or not, she had been rescued, nothing was heard of her, and it was very naturally supposed that she was drowned in the river.

Such, however, was not her fate. A hundred miles below where his dwelling was swept away, some people on the river bank the next morning saw something peculiar floating down on the current. They thought it was the form of an infant. A boat was procured and the object was indeed found to be an infant girl sleeping calmly and profoundly upon a bed.

She was taken in charge by a family in the vicinity, who took such means as they knew to ascertain to whom the child belonged, but there was no clue to guide them, and soon the little waif that had floated down to them came to be considered as their own child. They adopted her more readily, perhaps, on account of being themselves childless, and because, of their sympathies being so greatly excited by the peculiar circumstances of the case—an infant floating all that night of terrible storm, amid wrecks and bridges and dwellings, protected from danger by an unseen power, that seemed to direct her to their love and care. It may seem strange to the reader that the parents were not found for the child, or the whereabouts of the child made known to them, but it must be remembered that newspapers were not so numerous or accessible twenty years or so ago, as now, and that people didn't advertise the lost as they do now. Besides, all the parties were in humble life, and their circle of acquaintance, as well as their means, were very limited.

Meanwhile the waif grew into a beautiful girl, and became as dear to her adopted parents as though she was their own. She had mourned for "mamma" a little time, but, ere long, all recollection of her early surroundings were but dim and shadowy, and her new parents and her new home became all-in-all to her. A few years and the family moved into Illinois, settling on a farm near Chicago. The man prospered there, and was enabled to give his beautiful Ohio river foundling an education fitting her graces of person, her amiability and her virtues. A short time ago her hand was sought in marriage by a worthy young farmer in the vicinity of where she lived, consent obtained, and the happy day appointed. One day the family were in Chicago purchasing her wedding outfit. At a dry goods store a clerk who was waiting on them observed our heroine intently, and seemed singularly affected—so much so as to attract attention.

"Excuse me," he said, in some confusion, addressing the young lady, "don't be offended at my staring so anxiously at you, but the truth is, you are a perfect picture of a sister of mine at home, and I couldn't help thinking you looked just as another sister of mine would have looked, who was swept down the Ohio in a great freshet and lost."

The words attracted the attention of the young lady's adopted parents. The resemblance spoken of, and the incident of the freshet taken in conjunction, could hardly have failed to do that. Explanations followed, and it was pretty *satisfactorily* concluded that the clerk and the young lady were brother and sister, as indeed was afterward proved to be the case.

Her parents, too, had emigrated to Illinois, and lived not far from her own home. The families were brought together, and what was before believed to be true was established beyond question, when the bed upon which the child was found was produced, and the garments she wore; for what frugal housewife wouldn't recognize one of her own beds, and what mother would not remember the garments worn by her favorite baby?

There is little more to tell. Our heroine was married to the husband of her choice last week, and had the satisfaction of having her own as well as her adopted parents at the wedding. We don't consider it necessary to give the names of the parties, but the story is a true one, and we had the facts from one who is thoroughly conversant with them. — *Cincinnati Times.*

"Occasional" writes from Washington to the Philadelphia *Press*, that the weakness of the Democratic party consists in the fact that most of its intelligent members are more than half inclined to be Republicans. General Rosecrans gave utterance to thoughts at work in a million of other minds.—He says, after declaring for universal suffrage and against repudiation, that he believes his views "are explicitly or inexplicitly held by three-fourths of our voting population."

What sort of cohesion can there be in an organization so embarrassed?—The leaders assert doctrines which the masses doubt or deny. The South has one platform—the North another.—One side courts the colored vote—the other condemns it. Pendleton declares for an unlimited currency—Hoffman ignores it. Andrew Johnson declares for repudiation—Chase against it.—And if these differences distress the leaders, what must be the condition of the rank and file? What intelligent Democrat will not turn with disgust from warring counsels and conflicting creeds? An organization to win must be a unit in its actions and in its ideas. The one cannot exist without the other.

The Republicans have one purpose and one platform. They are the same in Arkansas and in Kansas, the same in Maine and in Maryland, the same in Connecticut and in California. Gen. Rosecrans is right. He revealed the trouble in his own mind and in doing so echoed the trouble in many others. To such a pass is a great party reduced by the refusal of its leaders to accept the lessons of the times, to recognize the changes in society, and to follow the clear inspiration of patriotic duty.

KEEP THE BRAIN FALLOW IN CHILDHOOD.—When we are considering the health of children, says a writer in *The Methodist*, it is imperative not to omit the importance of keeping the brain fallow, as it were, for several of the first years of their existence. The mischief perpetrated by a contrary course, in the shape of bad health, peevish temper, and developed vanity is incurable. Some infant prodigy, which is a standard of mischief throughout its neighborhood, misleads them. But parents may be assured that this early work is not, by any means, all gain even in the way of work. I suspect it is a loss; and that children who begin their education late, as it would be called, will rapidly overtake those who have been in harness long before them. And what advantage can it be that a child knows more at six years old than its compeers especially if this is to be gained at a sacrifice of health, which may never be regained? There may be some excuse for this early book-work in the case of those children who are to live by manual labor. It is worth while perhaps to run the risk of some physical injury to them, having only their early years in which we can teach them book-knowledge. The chance of mischief, too, will be less, being more likely to be counteracted by their after life. But for a child who is to be at book-work for the first twenty-one years of its life, what folly it is to exhaust in the least its mental energy, which, after all, is its surest implement!

EXTRAORDINARY SELF-IMMOLATION.—The following statement appears in the *Pall Mall Gazette:*

All the extraordinary proceedings of the many fanatical sects whose rapid increase has excited so much anxiety in Russia are fairly thrown into the shade by a terrible act of self-immolation which is reported from the government of Saratow. A few months ago the prophets of a new religion made their appearance in that part of the empire, preaching self-destruction by fire as the only sure road to salvation; and so readily was their dreadful doctrine received by the ignorant and superstitious peasantry, that in one large village no less than seventeen hundred persons assembled in some wooden houses, and, having barricaded the doors and windows, set the buildings on fire and perished in the flames. The authorities are doing all they can to stay the progress of this new madness, but their task is obviously a difficult one. The punishments which the law can inflict must have little terror for enthusiasts who deliberately choose a death so horrible as the true road to heaven.

"Thirty years ago," says Wilkes' Spirit, "the orators ruled America: to-day it is ruled by editors." It adds: "There is a class of men among bankers and merchants and lawyers, who effect a condescension toward the journalists, which is intensely amusing. The writer of the newspaper appears to their blinking eyes a kind of literary adventurer, who is to be tolerated for his genius, but not to be trusted in business. They are ignorant that it sells their goods, furnishes all their facts, and presents them gratuitously with opinions. They do not know, as Jay Cooke does, that newspapers of America sold two thousands millions of national bonds. They do not know, as Edwin M. Stanton knows, that the newspapers of America sent two hundred thousand men to the war. Newspapers lead them by the nose wherever they go; but they do not feel the pressure: which is the reason why we give this special tweak."

Behind time—the back of a clock.

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