The Globe.

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

VOL. XXV. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1869. NO. 18.

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

	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 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.

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.

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.

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

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, HUNTINGDON, PA, Office on Hill street, three doors west of Smith. y5'69

J. HALL 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*, aug12,1863 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. jan1,1867

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. ap7-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. 28, 1868

NEW LEATHER HOUSE. THE FIRM OF LEAS & McVITTY, have leased the large five story Leather House, from James Nealy, 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. mar3-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

U. S. REVENUE STAMPS FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE. HUNTINGDON, PENNA.

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 MANUFACTURES PLOWS, THRESHING MACHINES, FARM BELLS, SLED AND SLEIGH SOLES. 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, dec23,68 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 soles, Wagon boxes, Machine Castings, for steam and water, grist, saw, sumac 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 country. Having a good drill, we are prepared to do drilling and fitting up of all kinds. Office in Leistore' New Building, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. Mch. 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* LL ASSORTMENT AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE

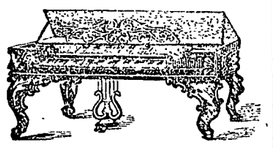
HENRY & CO. will do more to accommodate their customers than any other House in the neighborhood. mch24 tf

☞ Go to Red Front for Glassware Queensware, Stoneware, Willow and Cedarware, etc., etc.

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

GREAT BARGAINS AT Cunningham & Carmon's, Corner of Railroad and Montgomery Sts. HUNTINGDON, PA. WE would call special attention to the daily arrival of CHOICE AND BEAUTIFUL GOODS, which are offered at Tempting Prices, Consisting of Beautiful Silks of all shades, all woo Poplins, Alpacas, Molanges, Armurs, Chintzes, a most beautiful line of fine Cambrics, Barred Muslins, Nainsooks, Ginghams, and Chambrays. ALSO, a full line of Domestic Goods, such as HEAVY BLEACHED MUSLINS, Fine Brown Muslin, 40 inches wide, Bleached Muslin from 5/4 to 2 1/2 yards wide, Kentucky Jeans, Farmers Cassimere, &c., &c. Our stock of SHOES excels anything of the kind this side of Philadelphia. ALSO, a large and well selected stock HATS suitable for the season. CARPETS. We make a specialty of this article, and have on hand a very fine assortment of DESIRABLE PATTERNS, which will be sold lower than CAN be sold by any other house outside of Philadelphia. We have also on hand a large stock of FISH AND SALT which we are selling very low. In order to be convinced that ours is the place to buy, call and examine our goods and prices. We take pleasure in showing our goods, even if you do not wish to buy. So you will please call and get posted CUNNINGHAM & CARMON. Oct. 28, 1868-tf.

MUSIC STORE.



E. J. 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.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. The partnership heretofore existing between C. G. Baird and Wm. B. Leas, under the firm of Baird & Leas, near Shirleysburg, in the Grain and Milling business, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The Mill books and all of the claims due said firm are in the hands of Wm. B. Leas, and are due him, by an arrangement made in our settlement. All persons indebted are urged to call and pay up. C. G. BAIRD, Sept. 1, 1869. WM. B. LEAS. The Milling and Sawing will be conducted by the undersigned, and he hopes by a close attention to business to receive a liberal share of public patronage. s015-4t* C. G. BAIRD.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS! CONSTABLE'S SALES, ATTACHMENTS, SUMMONS, SUBPŒNAS, SCHOOL ORDERS, LEASES FOR HOUSES, COMMON BONDS, WARRANTS, ATTACHT EXECUTIONS. EXECUTIONS, DEEDS, MORTGAGES, JUDGMENT NOTES, NATURALIZATION BLANKS JUDGMENT BONDS, FEE BILLS, NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 law. JUDGMENT NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 Law. ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT, with Teachers. MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES, for Justices of the Peace and Ministers of the Gospel. COMPLAINT, WARRANT, and COMMITMENT, in case of Assault and Battery, and Affray. SCIERE FACIAS, to recover amount of Judgment. COLLECTORS' RECEIPTS, for State, County, School, Borough and Township Taxes. Printed on superior paper, and for sale at the Office of the HUNTINGDON GLOBE. BLANKS, of every description, printed to order, neatly at short notice, and on good Paper.

A. G. POSTLETHWAITE & CO., ESTABLISHED 1867. General Commission Merchants FOR THE SALE OF Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, Bark, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Poultry, &c., *No. 264 South Front Street*, A. G. Postlethwaite, J. C. McNaughton. Philadelphia. may26-1y

HARD and Soft Coal for sale by mch24 tf HENRY & CO.

The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

[For the Globe.]

AUTUMN.

BY GIPSY WILDE.

Shimmering, shadowy, dreamy days,
When our souls are borne above the earth,
And find in the vision of beauty before us,
A glorious second birth.

The time to dream of by-gone days,
As bright, as golden as now;
When the simple heart was yet unlearned
To knowledge, that traces the brow.

Days to dream of a love—years ago
Breathed in the Autumn hours—
That spangled the arch of the great world-night
With a host of sheeny stars.

Days to dream of the chequered Past,
Its age of wonder, and pain
Born of a glad experience,
Whose Earth repletion is vain.

Days when the soul is flooded with joy,
And Duty, hard and grey,
Is half forgot, when crowned with the light
Of a royal Autumnal day.

Days to long, with a wild unrest,
For our peerless ideal—Home;
To wander through clouds of golden mist
That illumine the pearly dome.

Days to dream rare, sweet dreams
Of a future yet undimmed;
When the True, the Good, the Beautiful,
Shall reign in the Temple of Mind.

Days when our souls and hearts o'erflow
With praise and love to Him
Whose beautiful gifts o'er the earth are set
Like stars, in the valley of sin.

Aye! days to dream of Heaven—
That far off spirit-land—
Where ranks of seraph sentry walk
The sheeny, argent strand.

GRAND CANON OF COLORADO.

REPORT OF COL POWELL'S EXPLORING EXPEDITION.

We take the following extracts from the report of Col. Powell, the Colorado explorer, who has just returned to his home in Illinois:

My great purpose was to explore for myself this wonderful curiosity—the grand Canon of Colorado. With this end in view I came from the mountains to Chicago last spring to procure outfit and build boats. Four of these were made on a model devised for the purpose of navigating canon streams; and taking them out to Green River Station, where the Union Pacific Railroad crosses the Green, I was ready to embark. There I had a party of nine men awaiting my arrival and anxious to enter the "great unknown" with me—men all experienced in the wild life of the country, and most of them in boating on dangerous streams. On the 24th of May we started. For a few days our way was through a river of low canons and small green valleys, until we reached the Uintah Mountains. Through this range the river has cut a winding channel, forming the Uintah system of canons. Near the lower end of this series Yampa river enters the Green by a canon. Farther down, in a valley portion of the river, the Uintah and White come in. Below this point about thirty miles we enter still another series. Low walls of gray, buff and rust-colored sandstone shut us in. These walls slowly increase in height as we advance. The gray rocks are lost; dark red sandstones appear; the walls are broken down by lateral canons, increasing in number until we are in the heart of the "Canon of Desolation." Sometimes these lateral canons are so crowded that the rock between them stands as a narrow wall, hundreds of feet high, the end toward the main canon. Some lateral canons have their own lateral canons—a third series—cutting the walls into sections, whose towering summits, though large enough to support cathedrals, seem scarcely to furnish footing for a man. Two thousand feet—three thousand feet over-head is the summit of the walls, while rocks and crags and peaks rise higher, and still higher away back from the river, until they reach an altitude of nearly 5000 feet. These rusty gray, and dark red sand-stones have no beauty of color. A few greenish gray cedars are seen, looking not like pyramids of evergreen spray, but like clumps of knotty war clubs, bedecked with spines. These, with a little sage, constitute all the verdure.

We next ran through Coal Canon, and passed the mouth of Little White river, then a valley region, passed the mouth of the San Rafael, and we enter Still Water Canon. The river winds through this with a quiet current as if in no haste to leave this beautiful canon carved out of the orange sandstone. All along its walls domed alcoves and amphitheatres have been cut out of the solid rock; grottoes and caves abound, the narrow lateral canons, channels of rivulets, born of a shower and born again of a shower, are cut as clefts in the rocks, and at every curve on the inner side is a spot of willow-bordered meadow. Then the walls grow higher, the river swifter, and we glide around to the junction of the Grand and Green.—Here the walls are nearly thirteen hundred feet high. But away back from the river are lateral canons and canon valleys, the floors of which are about the same altitude as the immediate walls of the main canon, and the walls of this upper set are hundreds of feet high. Lateral to the second there is often a third series, with floors at a greater altitude than the floors of the second; then the country back is cut into a labyrinth of canons. The main walls at the junction are not vertical, but have the slope of broken rocks tumbled down, while the lateral canons have mostly vertical walls with a sloping talus at the base. We remained at this point several days, then rowed out into Cataract Canon. Soon we heard the roar of waters, and came upon a succession of rocky rapids and cataracts; over some of these we were compelled to make portages; usually only the cargoes were carried over the rocks, and the boats were let down with lines, but now and then boats and all had to be carried. When these rapids and cataracts were unobstructed by rocks, or where there was any passage, we were able to run them, never finding any fall greater than nineteen feet in this canon.—Sometimes the waves below would roll over a boat and fill the open part, but they could not sink it, as each one was decked fore and aft, and so had a water-tight compartment at either end. Now and then a boat would roll over, but clinging to its sides until they could right it, the men would swim to the shore, towing it with them.

We found much difficulty in the whirlpools below. It was almost impossible to get out of them at times. They would carry us back under the falls, dash us against the rocks or send whirling down the river. For twelve days we toiled through this canon, stopping once to measure the altitude of its walls near the highest points, and finding it nearly 2500 feet. This was at the axis of a vast fold in the strata, and from that point the upper rocks slowly came down with a gentle dip to the southwest until we reached the foot of the canon, forty-five miles from its head. A rocky valley canon was found here on the left, and the river made a bend around a sharp point on the right, which point was set with ten thousand crags and ragged rocks. We called it Mille-crag Bend, and sweeping around this in a rapid current our boats shot into Narrow Canon, down which we glided at almost railroad speed, the walls rising vertically from the water 1300 feet high at its head, and coming down to high water-mark at the foot, seven miles below, where the Dirty Devil, a river of mud, entered from the right. Now we had come again to the red and orange sandstone, and the walls were of beautiful bright rock, low at first, but, as we cut down through the strata, rising higher and higher. Now and then, on this and that side, the rocks were vertical from the water's edge; but usually they were cut into mounds, and cones, and hills of solid sandstone, rising one above the other as they stretched back in a gentle slope for miles. These mounds have been cut out by the showers from the bright orange rock, and glitter in resplendent beauty, under the mid day sun. Hour after hour we gazed entranced on them as they faded in the perspective and retreated to the rear, for the rivers was gentle though swift, and we had but to steer our boats, and on we went through this land of beauty and glory.

On the 31st of July we reached the mouth of the San Juan, at the foot of Mound Canon, and went into camp for a day or two's rest. Then we started again. We had now run once more into the dark red and chocolate colored sandstones, with slate colored beds below; these usually formed vertical walls, occasionally terraced or broken down, and from the crest of these the orange mounds sloped back, but variegated by monuments, now vertical, now terraced, now worn in steep slopes; others still combining these forms and set with towers and pinnacles. These monuments stood alone or in groups, and spread over the landscape as far as the eye could reach. The little valley of Paria River terminates this canon, making it about 100 miles long. We named it Monument Canon. Here the river had cut through the sandstones and reached the limestones below, the same geological formation as that of Cataract Canon, and as we advanced the channel was cut into these new strata.—We entered between walls low, but vertical, that gradually increased in altitude to the foot, where they were 2900 feet high, terraced and broken into crags above. Half way down the canon we found the lower strata appearing as marble; they were white, and gray, and slate colored, then pink and purple, and brown, and other strata variegated with these colors, until at last we had four hundred feet of marble walls, mostly vertical from the water's edge. These were fretted by the waters, embossed with strange devices, and polished into beauty. Where there were patches of marble floor left bare by low water, basins have been carved out by the whirlpools of the flood season, and were filled with pools of clear water in beautiful contrast to the red mud of the river. Cool springs gushed from the rocks, sparkling, foaming cascades plunged into marble fonts, and in contrast to these after every shower, cascades of red mud poured over the walls from the red sandstone above, with a fall of hundreds of feet. We called this Marble canon; it terminated at the mouth of the Little Colorado, and was about thirty-six miles long.

Here a short rest, and then we pulled on the homestretch—not a very short one, either—nearly 300 miles by river to mouth of the Virgin. The lower members of this carboniferous formation are of dark, rust-colored sandstones, sometimes almost black. We soon ran through these, and through silurian red sandstone, and about fifteen miles below the mouth of the Little Colorado struck the granite.—From the mouth of that stream to the mouth of the Virgin, our objective point, the general course of the river is to the west; but it makes three great curves to the south, and three corresponding curves to the north.—At the extremity of the southern curves the wall are granite at the base, reaching to an altitude of 800 feet.—This usually rises from the water in almost vertical cliffs, set above with ragged crags; then a sloping terrace 100 to 500 yards wide; then walls of sandstone and marble towering 200 or 300 feet toward the heavens. In the northern bends the marble comes down to the water's edge. In the southern bends the river runs ranging through a narrow gorge filled with rapids and cataracts, often falling at a plunge from 5 to 20 feet, the greatest being 22 feet. Over these we usually had to run, as the granite walls rarely gave foothold, though some portages were made. The roar of the cataract could always be heard for half a mile or more, so that we never came upon them unapprised of danger. In the last great bend to the south, we came upon a series of cataracts and rapids crowded together into a distance of three-fourths of a mile; a stream came down through a narrow canon on either side, and above their mouths we found a foothold to land; so we stopped to examine,

On the river there seemed to be great danger, and no portage could be made. Coming on in the morning, the day was spent in exploring and trying to decide some method of getting over the difficulty. I found that we could climb to the summit of the granite 800 feet high, and, passing along the terrace, could descend to a point below; but it would require ten days to get our boats and cargoes over, and we *had scant five days' rations.* When I returned to camp at night, I announced to the men that we must attempt to run it. After supper one of them came to me and asked if I was willing that he and two others should leave the river and walk out over the mountains; they thought that they could climb out of the canon, up the channel of the right hand creek. Of course I objected, but they were determined to go. An hour's talk failed to shake their resolution; so I sat up all night, made observations for the latitude and longitude of that point, and then walked up and down a little sand beach until morning. On the morrow they were still in mind to go, and I hastily fitted out the little party with guns, ammunition, and a small store of rations. In the meantime those going down the river were ready to start. Not being able to man it, I tied up one of the boats and abandoned it.

When all was ready we shook hands and some tears were started, as each party thought the other was going to destruction. "Good bye," and away went our boats over the first cataract, then among the rocks, and over the second to the left of a huge rock and whirlpool, and over the third, and shot into an eddy below. The boats were half-filled with water, but that had happened many times before; we really found it less dangerous than a hundred we had run above. The party that was left sat on the cliffs and watched us over, and we went into camp and waited two hours, hoping they would join us with the boat left tied to the rocks above; but we never saw them again, and they are yet unheard from. The names of these men were, O. G. Howland, S. Howland and W. H. Dunn. That afternoon we passed one more dangerous rapid, and then had fair sailing to the foot, where the river debouched into Mormon Valley, so named by our party.

This ended the exploration of the Grand Canon of the Colorado; its head at the confluence of the Little Colorado, its foot at the entrance of the river to Mormon valley—its length about 238 miles, its altitude from 2500 to 4000 feet A number of clear streams flow in from either side; the largest coming down from the Buckskin Mountains on the north, which we named Right Angle River. I have mentioned the terraces of the southern bends; these have been sites of ancient Indian villages inhabited by a race of diminutive people now almost extinct. Their little cluster of houses found on the south side of the river were 800 or 1000 feet above the water. They were built of stone laid in mortar, and seem to have had reservoirs of water. Fragments of their pottery are found scattered about in great profusion, and deeply worn foot-paths leading from village to village, or down to the river, or up to the summit plain, were frequently seen. On the northern bend their dwellings were near the river.—Some of these ruins seem to be centuries old, and others to have been inhabited by the present generation; the latter were found near the mouth of the Little Colorado. Other ruins and fragments of pottery were found in the canons above, and away up in the valley of the Uintah. Only a few villages of these interesting people now remain in the country to the southeast.

Below this canon the river and adjacent country had been explored by Mormon parties, and here ended the "Great Unknown," no longer thus to be designated. The whole region was one of great scenic beauty and grandeur; the constant change in geological structure made a constant change in scenery. The high walls inclosing a tortuous river shut off the view before, and, as we advanced, it opened out, ever bringing into view some new beauty or glory. The impression of this scenery was the rather accented by a little anxiety, the shadow of a pang of dread ever present to the mind.

Prof. Mantegazza looked for sixteen hours without winking, through a microscope in search of the beginnings of organic existence in a solution of his preparation. He didn't find them.

At a recent funeral in New York the band which attended the corpse to the grave played the lively tune of "Up in a Balloon," and on returning from the cemetery played "When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again."

☞ What port is sought by every living creature. Sup-port.

A Remarkable School-Mistress.

Dr. N. T. True, School Superintendent of Oxford county, Maine, has made a special report concerning a school mistress in that State and her work.—Her name is Vesta Howard, and she teaches in the town of Bethel. She is fifty-five years old, and has taught seventy terms of private and public school. Yet, says Dr. True, she is far in advance of most young teachers, instead of being antiquated. The following are extracts from the account of her school:

"She commenced her afternoon session by saying that she did not think it best to set the children immediately to work upon their studies, because they had been at their play, and were not in the best condition for close application. She therefore took a second Progressive Reader and read a story as badly as she could, and let them correct her faults. She then read it correctly, and as one would talk, and all eyes were fixed on her. She then called a register of scholars by numbers, who answered by their names and ages. Among them was a Winfield Scott, General Fremont and other prominent names, and as they were announced she had a word to say about their history, without scarcely stopping her register. She then made them all take their books out of their seats together, without noise. No slates were to hit the desk, or books to be shuffled. She selects a Captain for each of the smaller classes, who steps out and calls the class out by numbers. Books are all held alike. This makes them executive scholars.

"In reading, small children repeat the same word till they can command it in the sentence, and then they read it in concert. In spelling they fold their arms with the book under the left arm. Sometimes she spells the words and they pronounce them.—This was a fine exercise. She made them pronounce correctly, cow, bow, now, bow, row. They made a graceful bow in leaving for their seats.—Each class has a definite time for studying a lesson, and the teacher calls their attention to it at the moment.

"They came out to read with folded arms, read with strong emphasis, and naturally. She makes them look at her lips, and she pronounces her words round and full, and makes them do the same after her. While hearing a class reading, if a class is studying geography, she will suddenly call their attention to some point in the lesson, and then go right on with the reading.—She will call upon a scholar by surprise to rise and tell something about the lesson she is studying. This was done with great promptness. This kept them on the alert.

"She has bouquets all around the room, and maps and pictures on the walls, to make the room look pleasant. Not a book or pencil is heard prominently.

"She questions them in what they have read. In spelling, they give familiar definitions in their own language, and are required to pronounce each letter fully and forcibly."

How Small Expenditures Count.

Five cents each morning. A mere trifle. Thirty-five cents per week.—Not much, yet it would buy coffee and sugar for a whole family. $18.26 a year. And this amount invested in a savings bank at the end of each year, and the interest thereon at six per ct., computed annually, would in twelve years amount to more than $670.—Enough to buy a good farm in the West.

Five cents before breakfast, dinner and supper; you'd hardly miss it, yet fifteen cents a day; $1.05 per week.—Enough to buy a wife or daughter a dress. $54 60 a year. Enough to buy a small library of books. Invest this as before, and in twenty years you have over $3,000. Quite enough to buy a good house and lot. Ten cents each morning; hardly worth a second thought; yet with it you can buy a paper of pins or a spool of thread.—Seventy cents per week; 'twould buy several yards of muslin. $36.50 in one year. Deposit this amount as before, and you would have $1,340 in twenty years; quite a snug little fortune.—Ten cents before each breakfast, dinner and supper—thirty cents a day.—It would buy a book for the children. $2.10 a week. Enough to pay for a year's subscription to a good newspaper. $109.59 per year. With it you could buy a good melodeon, on which your wife or daughter could produce sweet music to pleasantly while the evening hours away. And this amount invested as before would in forty years produce the desirable amount of $15,000.

Boys, learn a lesson. If you would be a happy youth, lead a sober life, and be a wealthy and influential man, instead of squandering your extra change invest in a library or a savings bank.

If you would be a miserable youth, lead a drunken life, abuse your children, grieve your wife, be a wretched and despicable being while you live, and finally go down to a dishonored grave, take your extra change and invest it in a drinking saloon.

☞ If you carve a turkey and it should be tough, and slip off the dish through your awkwardness, and it falls into lady's lap, it is reckoned polite to make a bow and say, "Please, ma'am, may I trouble you for that turkey again?"

☞ When Milton was blind, he was married to a shrew. Some one told him she was a rose. "I am no judge of colors," said Milton; "and it may be so, for I feel the thorns daily."