

The Globe

WM. LEWIS, HUGH LINDSAY, Publishers. PERSEVERE. TERMS, \$2.00 A Year in Advance. VOL. XXV. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1869. NO. 19.

TERMS OF THE GLOBE. Per annum in advance \$2.00. Per month .25. Three months .75. Single copy 5 cents.

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 the name of the subscriber will understand that the time for which they subscribed is up.

Professional & Business Cards. Dr. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, Living permanently in the city of Huntington, Pa. Office on Hill street, corner of Third.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST. Office removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House, April 12, 1869.

F. J. GREENE, DENTIST. Office removed to Leister's, New Building, Hill street, Huntington, Pa. July 1, 1869.

P. W. MYTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA. Office with S. W. BROWN, Esq., 2nd floor, 3rd street.

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA. Office on Hill street, third door west of South.

MUSSER & FLEMING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA. Office on Hill street, fourth door west of South.

AGENCY OF COLLECTING GOLDEN GLASS, BOUNTY, IRON PAID AND OTHERS. W. H. WOODS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA.

THE name of this firm has been changed from SCOTT & BROWN, to SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, under which name they will henceforth conduct their practice.

CARPETS. NEW STORE IN HUNTINGDON. JAMES A. BROWN has just opened a large CARPET STORE on the second floor of his brick building, where he has on hand a large and best assortment of BRUSSELS, INGLENS, DUTCH WOOL, COTTON, RAG, LIST, VENETIAN and SCOTCH HEMP Carpets.

West Huntingdon Foundry. JAMES SIMPSON MANUFACTURER. PLOWS, THRESHING MACHINES, FARM BELLS, SLED and SLASH SOLES, WAGON BOXES, IRON KETTLES, Castings.

HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY. BLAKE & McNEIL. Iron and Brass Founders, HUNTINGDON, PA.

STEAM PEARL MILL, HUNTINGDON, PA. THIS MILL is a complete success in the manufacture of FLOUR. It is the latest and most improved style, and is now in full operation.

NOTICE TO ALL. HILL STREET MARKET, Opposite Beister's Building. P. G. MOHRSON respectfully informs the citizens of Huntington and vicinity that he has just received a large and complete assortment of all the various articles of Groceries and Provisions.

HUNTINGDON INSURANCE AGENCY. G. B. ARMITAGE, HUNTINGDON, PA. Represent the most reliable Companies in the Country, issues as low as is consistent with reliable liability.

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

HENRY & CO. will do more to accommodate their customers than any other House in the neighborhood. Go to Red Front for Glassware, Crockery, Stoneware, Willow and Cedarware, etc., etc.

GREAT BARGAINS AT CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S, Corner of Railroad and Montgomery Sts. HUNTINGDON, PA. WE would call special attention to the quality and variety of our goods.

HEAVY BLEACHED MUSLINS. Fine Brown Muslin, 40 inches wide, Bleached Muslin from 24 to 25 1/2 yards wide, Keating's Jeans, Farmers Overalls, &c., &c.

CARPETS. We make a specialty of this article, and have on hand a very fine assortment.

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.

MUSIC STORE. STEINWAY & SON'S PIANOS, and other makes. MASON & HAMLEN CABINET ORGANS.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS! ATTACHMENT EXECUTIONS, EXCELSIORS, DEEDS, DISTRICTS, JUDICIAL PROCEEDINGS, RETURN OF JURY, WARRANTS, WARRANTS, WARRANTS.

U. S. REVENUE STAMPS FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE, HUNTINGDON, PENNA. Accepted from \$5.00 upwards, at Lewis' Book Store.

THE NEW SLATE. See my slate! I put it on my back. I like the other, but my little foot right from Rummia after moping.

LEONORA BROWN. A STORY OF A HEROIC GIRL. On the border of Green Lake, in Minnesota, there lived a sturdy, white haired frontiersman named Walter Brown.

On the border of Green Lake, in Minnesota, there lived a sturdy, white haired frontiersman named Walter Brown. He was one of those adventurous spirits ever to be found in the van of advancing civilization.

But the country became more and more thickly settled, and Walter Brown became uneasy. His wild life had borne its full share of hardships and dangers.

When she came home with the news her father could scarcely credit her. But knowing her perfectly truthful nature, he danced about the room for joy and asking the sturdy little maid to mount upon his shoulders and he insisted upon carrying her all the way to the spot where the dead brain lay.

Thicker and thicker flowed the tide of immigration into Minnesota and Wisconsin, following the navigable rivers, as a matter of course, and more and more uneasy and "crowded" felt Walter.

Years lived in Minnesota for three or four years in peace and quiet, finding good trapping and hunting grounds when all at once young Watson arrived, and renewed the proposition of marriage with Leonora.

Leonora's heart grew as hard as a stone and her nerves—quickly fluttered a little before—now grew as firm as steel. She had put fresh water-proof caps upon each nipple of her rifle, and putting the barrel on the rail of the fence, drew a sharp bead upon the foremost Indian; but as her finger carred to press the trigger, she heard what actually seemed to be a voice whisper.

"Wait until they get nearer the house, then shoot him most one first." She obeyed the impression and led them on a few rods nearer. Suddenly she thought came again.

"Clipping her face to the rifle-brooch she trained" the death-dealing tube steadily at the chest of the rear-most Indian for an instant and then fired.

"The bullet proved true to its mark, and the party Indian threw up his arms and fell dead, the ball having gone directly through his heart.

"A clip of thunder from a clear sky could not have so utterly astonished those remaining Indians. Wildly they looked in every direction to see whence came the fatal shot.

But they saw the smoke of the last shot and caught a glimpse of the shooter. At once they comprehended their peril. They could not hide, and their only show for life was in running to the tree and climbing the trunk, steadily and stealthily approaching the spot where her father and lover were at work.

Leonora trembled with excitement and apprehension, expecting nothing less than to witness the horrible butchery of her father and lover at once.

But this did not seem to be the purpose of the Indians, for, lying the arms and the captive, they were within a few feet of where the unsuspecting man were chopping. Suddenly with a yell that made the forest ring, and which echoed and re-echoed across the broad, still lake, they sprang upon their victims and bore them to the earth.

Leonora's eye was sharp as an eagle's. She saw the treacherous move, and just as the bright blade of the hatchet gleamed for the throw, she raised her rifle and shot the faithless scoundrel dead in his track.

"The Down-hill or Matrimonial Love." As the beauty of the village departs, her affection and care of her husband does not lessen, but the converse of the proposition is not so strictly true. It is impossible, however, to speak, too hardly, of the man who, having had the best of a woman's love, at his disposal, slight her when the shadows overtake her, and endeavors to seek new sources of sentimental distraction.

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