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Having permanently located at Huntingdon, offers the best services to the community.
Office, the same as that occupied by Dr. Linden on Hill street.
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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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J. M. GIBSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
...
P. M. & M. S. LYTLE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
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W. W. MYLON,
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HUNTINGDON, PA.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
OF
K. ALLEN LOVELL,
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DEALER IN
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MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS,
...
NEW LEATHER HOUSE.
...
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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 the largest and best assortments of
RUGS,
BRUSSELS,
DUTCH WOOL,
COTTON,
RAG,
LIST,
VENETIAN and SCOTCH HEMP
...
Also COCOA and CANTON MATINGS,
and FLOOR OIL CLOTHS.
...
West Huntingdon Foundry.
JAMES SIMPSON
...
PLOW, THRESHING MACHINES,
...
WAGON BOXES, IRON KETTLES,
...
Casting
...
AND JOB WORK IN GENERAL.

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,
...
HEAVY BLEACHED MUSLINS,
...
CARPETS.
...
DESIRABLE PATTERNS,
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FISH AND SALT
...
CUNNINGHAM & CARMON.
...
D. P. GWIN
...
H. J. GREENE
...
NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
...
U. S. REVENUE STAMPS
FOR SALE
AT LEWIS BOOK STORE
HUNTINGDON, PENNA.

The Globe

HUNTINGDON, PA.
SUNSET.
BY GUYST WILDS.
Talk of Italian sunsets
As beautiful and grand;
Are they more in their regard
Than those of our own fair land?
As I watch the sinking glory
That covers the royal lamp
Of the golden day, as he falls to sleep
On his billowy, golden bed;
Clouds of Heaven's crimson
Scattered by purple folds;
Isles of shaggy silver, floating
Over a sea of liquid gold!
How my soul drinks in the splendor
Of the proudly dying one!
Surely 'tis a glimmering vision
Of the land beyond the sun.
And looking out from my window
Over the hills in the west,
I wish that I—in the eye of life's day—
Might sink as grandly to rest.
If we could reach that beautiful sea
With its shining, reefy strand,
And in its fairly shallow
Cross to the Spirit-land;
If only that sunset splendor
Would grant a tiny craven
To weary ones, 't would help to raise
The cross that bears us down.

Stephen A. Douglass.

HOW HE LOOKED, DRESSED AND ACTED IN HIS YOUTH.
[From the Springfield, Illinois, State Register.]
Stephen A. Douglass first came to reside in Springfield, Illinois, some time in April, 1837. He had already served one term in the Legislature, and had then recently been appointed by President Van Buren, Register of the Land Office of that place. At the date above mentioned he was a little, active, wiry fellow about five feet, and weighing not more than 110 pounds. He had a beardless, boyish face, dark blue lustrous eyes, a short, thick neck, square shoulders, and a large, round bushy head, which seemed much disproportioned to the size of his frame. He dressed plainly and rather slovenly, for his wardrobe was scanty, and finances at a low ebb. Altogether, he presented quite a youthful, and at first view, unprepossessing appearance. But he was unaccountably quick and vivacious in conversation, and had an exuberant flow of animal spirits, which rendered him a delightful companion. Of a peculiarly social turn, he soon made the acquaintance of and won the heart of every citizen of the town; and what is more, like Themistocles of Athens, he knew them all by name. He attended all the local political gatherings, was present at all the village frolics, and took part in all manly pastimes of the day. He is said to have been especially fond of wrestling, and could throw a man of twice his weight. He paid assiduous court to the elderly dames, and danced with their young and interesting daughters; but in treating the merry maids of Teppichore he never was considered an expert. He went about with his pockets crammed with newspapers, pamphlets and other political documents, and when called on for a speech was ever ready. If an opponent was to be demolished, there was no man so competent to the task; and he always carried the record with him to substantiate whatever charge he made. He was gifted with a rare degree with those peculiar qualities of head and heart which secure to their possessor the ascendancy and the leadership in all matters of public concern. Even at that early period of his fortunes, his Democratic supporters considered him a prodigy of political wisdom, consulted him as they would an oracle, and predicted for him a high destiny. But the more aspiring among his Whig acquaintances, being jealous, perhaps, of his rising reputation, ridiculed his pretensions. Mr. Douglass was then just entering, as it were, upon his brilliant and unexampled public career and was himself scarcely conscious of the possession of those amazing powers of intellect which qualified him for acting such a distinguished part in national affairs.
HAVE YOU ENEMIES?—Go straight ahead and mind them not. If they block your path, walk around them and do your duty regardless of their spite. A man who has no enemies is seldom good for anything. He is made of that kind of material which is so easily worked that every one has a hand in it. A sterling character, one who thinks for himself and speaks what he thinks, is always sure to have enemies. They are as necessary to him as fresh air; they keep him alive and active. A celebrated character, who was surrounded by enemies used to remark: They are sparks which if not fanned, will go out themselves. Have courage, and you will live down the scandal of those who are bitter against you. If you stop to dispute, you do as they desire, and open the door for more abuse. Let the poor fellow talk, there will be a re-action if you perform your duty, and the hundreds who were once alienated from you will flock to you and acknowledge their error.
A young woman at St. Clair, Michigan, who had been suffering from nausea and headache, took vermifuge to relieve herself, and the shape of her sickness appeared in the shape of a small frog about three inches in length and half an inch in breadth. The reptile was of a dark color, without eyes, and is supposed to have been swallowed while a tadpole, at a spring, some months previous.
A frontier paper, giving an account of an Indian fight, bears the article: "Conversion and Death of Twelve More Heathens! Glory to God and our Cavalry!"
In Washington, recently, a serious disturbance occurred at a colored church where a revival was in progress, and the officers of the police, who attempted to quell the riot were resisted and roughly handled.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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All kinds of plain, fancy and ornamental Job Printing, neatly and expeditiously executed at the "Globe" office. Terms moderate.

HURRYGRAPHS.

Poor whiskey is called "Fifteenth Amendment" in the South, because it's hard to swallow.
An Irishman, writing from the West to a friend, remarked: "Pork is so plenty here that every third man you meet is a hog."
Girls are not considered of enough importance in China to be named, so that they are simply numbered as daughter 1, daughter 2, etc. The first work of the missionary teachers is to rig 'em out with names.
Everything was lately in readiness for the marriage of a Cairo lady, but the groom came not. After hours of waiting, a dispatch was received which read: "Have to wait till next week, my wife has overhauled me."
Boston has a philanthropist who visits the prisons. Said he to philosopher: "Most of your friends think your sentiments are excessive; nothing like it was ever known." "Yes, I suppose so," was the prisoner's reply. "But then, everything has gone up since the war."
A farmer going to get his grief ground at a mill, borrowed a bag of one of his neighbors. The poor man was knocked into the water-wheel, and the bag went with him. He was drowned; and when the melancholy news was brought to his wife, she exclaimed, "My gracious! what a fuss there'll be about that bag!"
Mark Twain understands newspaper responsibilities. He says: "Mr. Greeley is going to lecture on the By-gone scandal. We have no authority for making this statement, but then it makes an interesting item of a news, and the inexorable business of a newspaper is to collect interesting news."
A reporter of the New York Telegram recently had an interview with the Chinese giant and asked him what his fellow-citizens of the Celestial Empire thought of feudalism.
The reply was: "Wattiguitusichiki Yawawohowebichih yobnobitiorjoni." This is the opinion of all intelligent people.
An Irish juror, having applied to the judge to be excused from serving on account of deafness, the judge said: "Could you hear my charge to the jury, sir?" "Yes, I heard your Honor's charge," said Paddy, "but I could not make any sense out of it." He was let off.
Samuel Wesley visited one of his parishioners as he was upon his dying bed—a man who had never missed going to church in forty years. "Thou, where do you think your soul will go?" "Soul! Soul!" said Thomas, "Yes, sir," said Mr. Wesley; "do you know what your soul is?" "Ay, surely," said Thomas; "why it's a little bone in the back that lives longer than the body."
A young man, accompanied by his lady love, stopped at a St. Louis boarding-house for dinner, the other day. Never having seen fish-balls, he handed one to his lady, under the impression that it was a doughnut. After breaking his own open, he carefully examined it, then smelt of it, and with a sepulchral voice said: "Matilda, don't eat that doughnut; there's something dead in this!"
"My competitor," writes a political editor, "has told you of the services he rendered his country in the late war. Let me tell you that I, too, acted a humble part in that memorable contest. When the tocsin of war summoned the loyal masses to rally to the defense of the national flag, I fellow-citizens, animated by that patriotic spirit which glows in every American bosom, hired a substitute; and the bones of that man now lie bleaching on the banks of the Rappahannock."
Twenty expert clerks from the Treasury Department, at Washington, have been detailed to count the gold coin in the Sub-Treasury at New York where the amount of ninety millions of dollars of the precious coin has accumulated. These men commenced their labor early on the morning of the 15th, and it is supposed they might get through with the count in about three or four days.
Alderman Hubert, of Pittsburg, when about to perform a marriage ceremony last week, was stopped by the mother of the bridegroom, his declaring that the bride already had a husband. The latter had admitted the fact, but supposed it would be all right, as she hadn't lived with her husband for two years.
At a railway station an old lady said to a very pompous-looking gentleman, who was talking about steam communication: "Why, sir, what is steam?" "Steam, ma'am, is—ah—steam!" "I know that chap couldn't tell you," said a rough-looking fellow, standing by; "but steam is a bucket of water in a tremendous perspiration."