

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

Table with 2 columns: Term (Per annum, Six months, Three months) and Price (\$2.00, \$1.00, \$0.50).

Professional & Business Cards. DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, DR. JOHN MCGLOTHLIN, R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST.

The Globe. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1870. VOL. XXV. NO. 32.

UNION STEAM BAKERY AND Candy Manufactory, HUNTINGDON, PA.

THE undersigned has fitted up a first-class steam BAKERY at the Castle Garden on Church street, and is prepared to furnish all kinds of bread, rolls, biscuits, pies, plain and fancy cakes, etc.

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.

MUSIC STORE. B. J. GREENE, Successor to M. GREENE, DEALER IN STEINWAY & SON'S PIANOS, AND OTHER MAKE.

HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY. BLAKE & McNEIL, Successors to J. M. GUNNINGHAM & SON.

West Huntingdon For dry. JAMES SIMPSON MANUFACTURER OF PLOWS, THRESHING MACHINES, WAGON BOXES, IRON KETTLES, Castings.

1870. CLOTHING. H. ROMAN. MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING FOR FALL AND WINTER.

READY RECKONER. A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, which is added from a set of useful tables.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at wholesale prices as cheap as they can in the city.

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S TRAGEDY. One day, as I wandered, I heard a complaining, And saw a poor woman, the picture of gloom; She glared at the wall on her door-post (twice running), And this was her wall as she wretched her room.

DR. GALL AND THE PRINCE. FROM THE GERMAN. The occasion was one of those private balls in Vienna, such as could be given only by Prince Metternich, that great statesman, who, fifty years ago, had reached the pinnacle of power, and ruled with subtle hand the destinies of Europe.

How to be Miserable. Sit by a window and look over the way to your neighbor's excellent mansion, which he has recently built and paid for and fitted out, and say: "Oh, that I were a rich man!"

SIMPLICITY IS BEAUTY. The late Fitz Greene Lillack said: "A letter fell into my hands which a Scotch servant girl had written to her lover. Its style charmed me. It was farly imitable. I wondered how, in her circumstances in life, she could have acquired so elegant a style. I showed the letter to some of my literary friends in the city of New York, and they unanimously agreed that it was a model of beauty and elegance. I then determined to solve the mystery, and I went to the house where she was employed, and asked how it was that her humble circumstances in life, she had acquired so elegant a style to write a letter. She said she had written it for the most cultivated mind she could not admire it. 'Sir, said she, 'I came to this country four years ago. Then I could not read or write. But since then I have learned to read and write, but I have not yet learned to spell; so always when I sit down to write a letter, I select those words which are so short and simple that I am sure to know how to spell them.' There was the whole secret. The reply of that simple-minded Scotch girl condensed a world of advice into a 'nut shell.' Simplicity is beauty—simplicity is power."

Buffalo girls are very sassy. "May I see you home?" inquired a lad of a lass of a certain town. "You may see me anywhere you like, but you can't walk with me," was the pert response.

Rolling Stock.—Cattle on rail-ways.

A Good Joke.—The "local" of the Pittsburgh Commercial gets off the following: That standard, reliable, safe, non-combustible and at present very venacious subject, the weather, was the starting point for a whimsical scene we witnessed the other day in a German store not a hundred miles from the Seventh ward.

Thrilling Scene on Tight Rope. An English paper thus details a thrilling affair which occurred during one of Blondin's recent exhibitions: After he had crossed in a safe manner on a chair, and had done some of his minor feats, it was found that the rope, which was a new one, had slackened so considerably that it would be necessary to tighten it, in order to allow of his performing his new and extraordinary feat of crossing it on a bicycle.

Rolling Stock.—Cattle on rail-ways.

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

The Young Wife's Secret. "Now, Eliza, after such a delightful week wedding holiday as we have had, would it not be a good time to tell me your secret?"

"A young and happy looking couple seated at breakfast on the morning after their short honeymoon trip, when this question was asked. "A better time dear James, could not be chosen, but would you really like to hear it now?"

"Why not? The sooner we begin to act upon it the better." "This is true, James, but would you not prefer to find it out for yourself?" "Oh! I have been trying to guess ever since you first told me of it. Perhaps, Eliza, it is some of those things I assure you that it is, and is almost valuable one, too."

"Is it much known?" "Well, dear, I can hardly say; but judging from appearances, I should think so." "How came you to know?" "I learned it from my mother; she often told me that all happiness was owing to it. Were she alive now she would witness its effect to us."

"You quite puzzle me, Eliza; it must be something extraordinary; is it, as you say, it prevents men and wife ever having a second quarrel? You may as well tell me at once." "I am quite ready to tell you, James; but I am sure that your pleasure will be greater in finding it out yourself. Fortune favors the persevering."

"Ah, I know now; you think that we are to count a hundred; or all our mouth with water; or twist a chain, or some such way of getting cool when we happen to get angry?" "No; James, none of those things; it is much more certain, attended with better effects." "Perhaps you mean that we should shut ourselves up in different rooms, or not speak to one another for a week?"

"No, dear James, none so cruel as that. Heaven forbid that we should ever be driven to such extremities. By persevering in my secret, we shall love one another as truly as we do now. Our trust in one another will increase and our affection will be happier we shall be. You will very likely say that it is no secret at all, now that I tell you; the secret was to avoid a second quarrel is never to have a first!" "Capital!" exclaimed James, laughing; "I will stick to that with all my heart." He would have liked to prolong the conversation, but the wedding holiday was over, and he wished to be punctual at work. So, taking up his hat, he turned and made a good-bye kiss on his wife's rosy lips, resolving, as he went out, to put her speech to the test.