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The Globe

WM. LEWIS, HUGH LINDSAY, Publishers.

VOL. XXV.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1870.

NO. 35.

TERMS, \$2.00 a year in advance.

Professional & Business Cards.

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UNION STEAM BAKERY
AND
Candy Manufactory,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

THE undersigned have fitted up a first-class steam BAKERY at the Hamilton Station on Church street, and are prepared to furnish all kinds of bread, rolls, biscuits, pies, plain and fancy cakes, &c.

OUR CANDY MANUFACTORY.
We manufacture all kinds of Fancy and Common Confectionery, equal to any that comes from the city, and are prepared to fill orders on short notice.

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Consisting of beautiful Silks of all shades, all wool Poplins, Alpaca, Melange, Armaur, Chintzes, a most beautiful line of fine Cambrics, Barred Muslins, Nainsooks, Ginghams, and Chalmers.

H. J. GREENE, DEALER IN
STEINWAY & SON'S PIANOS,
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MASON & HAMILIN CABINET ORGANS,
Melodions, Guitars, Violins, Flutes, Accordeons,
Pianos, Organs, and Melodions Warranted for Five Years.

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AND JOB WORK IN GENERAL.

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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, Oct. 4, 1862.
1870. CLOTHING. 1870.

HUNTINGDON MARBLE YARD.
J. M. GREEN & F. O. BEAVER
Having entered into partnership, inform the public that they are prepared to execute all styles of

Plain and Ornamental Marble Work
Such as MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, also Building Work, at as low prices as any shop in the county.
Orders from a distance promptly attended to.
Shop on MEYER street, a few doors east of the First Church.

BANK BOOKS,
FOR BANKERS, FOR STORES, FOR OFFICES, FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

GREAT BARGAINS
Cunningham & Carmon's,
Corner of Railroad and Montgomery Sts.
HUNTINGDON, PA.

WE will 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 wool Poplins, Alpaca, Melange, Armaur, Chintzes, a most beautiful line of fine Cambrics, Barred Muslins, Nainsooks, Ginghams, and Chalmers.

HEAVY BLEACHED MUSLINS,
Five Down Muslin, 40 inches wide, Bleached Muslin from 2 1/2 to 2 3/4 yards wide, Kentucky Jeans, Farmers Casimere, &c.

ALSO, a full line of Domestic Goods, such as Cottons, &c.
Our stock of SHOES exceeds anything of the kind this side of Philadelphia.

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.

CUNNINGHAM & CARMON.
Oct. 28, 1868-11.

READ AND BE POSTED!
TO THE NEWLY MARRIED
AND ALL IN WANT OF
New Furniture, &c.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce that he manufactures and keeps constantly on hand a beautiful assortment of

FURNITURE!
J. M. WISE,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
FURNITURE,
Inexpensive prices for the attention of the Public to be had on Hill st. Huntingdon, in the rear of George W. Swartz' Wholesale and Jewelry Store, where the manufacturer and keeps all kinds of Furniture at reduced prices. Collections made on all points. Orders on all parts of Europe supplied at the usual rates.
Persons desiring to sell and silver will receive the same as if sold by the manufacturer. The partners are individual and in the interest of their whole property for all.

The Union Bank of Huntingdon
(Late John Barre & Co.)
HUNTINGDON, PA.
CAPITAL paid up, \$50,000
Savings Bank, Bank of Deposits, and other financial institutions, bought and sold for the usual commission. Collections made on all points. Orders on all parts of Europe supplied at the usual rates.
Persons desiring to sell and silver will receive the same as if sold by the manufacturer. The partners are individual and in the interest of their whole property for all.

TAYLOR'S CELEBRATED CONDENSED LYE,
FOR SOAP MAKING.
For sale wholesale and retail at Lewis' Red Front Grocery. This Lye is said to be the best and cheapest in the market.

LOVE LIGHTENS LABOR.
A good wife rises from her bed one morn.
And thought with a nervous dread
Of the piles of clothes to be washed, and more
Than a dozen months to be fed,
There's the meals to get for the men in the field,
And the children to fix away
To school, and the milk to be skimmed and churned;
And all to be done to-day.

It had rained in the night, and all the wood was wet as it could be;
There were puddings and pies to be baked beside
A loaf of cake for tea.
And the day was hot and the aching head
Throbbled with the sun's heat.

"Jennet, what do you think I told Ben Brown?"
"Did the farmer from the well?"
And a flush crept up to his bronzed brow,
And his eyes had bashfully fled.

"It was this," he said, and coming near
He looked, and then he slowly drew
Kissed her cheek—"Twas this, that you were best,
And the dearest wife in town!"

"The farmer went back to the field, and the wife
In smiling absent way,
Sang snatches of tender little songs,
She'd not sung for many a day.
And the pain in her hand was gone, and the
Her bread was light, and her butter was sweet.

"Just think," the children all called in a breath,
"Tom Wood has run off to sea!
He wouldn't know, if he'd only had
A happy home as we."

TO HERSELF, as she softly said:
"Thou art sweet to labor for those we love,
It is not strange that we will need"

A FLOAT UPON THE ICE.
A TALE OF THE SAINT LAWRENCE.
It was one day last February, when the noble St. Lawrence was covered with ice as bright as crystal and as smooth as a mirror, that in company with Lottie Mounsey, I went out skating on the ice.

The river is about two miles in width where we were skating, and in the distance were to be seen several islands that lie a short distance above the Gallip Rapids, and are famed for their power, which is so great that no vessel can approach within a considerable distance of the lower part of them.

There were a considerable number of skaters out with us; but we struck out boldly for the centre of the river, and were not a considerable distance from them. We did not stop until within a few rods of the open water, knowing as we did that the ice was sufficiently strong to bear us. We had skated three or four miles, and felt the necessity of resting a few moments, and accordingly stood for a while, gazing upon the blue waters of the flowing river and the surrounding scenery, which is very fine. I rather think that I cast an occasional glance at the features of my fair companion, and we were radiant with the glow of excitement occasioned by the exercise of skating. We stood there rather long when we intended to, for we carried on an animated conversation and the moments passed rapidly. At length Lottie suddenly remarked:
"Look where we are."

"I see," said I, not comprehending her meaning. "Had you forgotten it?"
"We are farther down the river than we were when we stopped. We were then opposite to that windmill," pointing to the ruins of one that stood upon the opposite bank, a relic of the last century, about half a mile above us.

Somewhat surprised at this, I looked around me, and was not long in discovering the cause of the change. We were afloat! The ice upon which we were standing had become separated from the main body and carried away by the action of the current. As it was a large piece, being at least over a mile in extent, I felt no very great apprehension in regard to our safety, thinking it would soon float against the edge of the firm ice, so that we could easily get off it, and so have the occurrence to remember only as a pleasant adventure. We were indeed in a very dangerous position, and we patiently waited for the current to release us from captivity upon our floating island, continuing our conversation as cheerfully as before. My expectations were not fulfilled, for in about half an hour we had reached the open river where the rapidity of the current had either carried away the ice or prevented its formation, and now the fearful truth flashed upon my mind we are going directly towards the Gallip Rapids, and at a rate that would bring us to them in less than an hour.

Lottie must have noticed the expression of my countenance, for she clung to me and said:
"Do not fear to alarm me by telling me the worst. Are we in very great danger?"
"I am afraid that we are," I replied; "but keep up your courage and we will hope for the best."

Eagerly I scanned the surrounding land, hoping to observe some one whose attention I might attract. I skated round the edges of the ice and hallooed as loudly as possible, but the wind made it impossible for me to be heard at any great distance, and we were unnoticed. It now blew quite violently, and caused the water to run over the ice, rendering it quite difficult for us to stand up, and breaking up the ice that we were upon, rendering it still smaller and threatening to hasten our doom. On we drifted, hoping to pass onward, and the voice of death seeming to sound in the distant roar of the rapids that was now to be faintly heard in the distance. I gave up all hope of attracting attention, and returned to Lottie.

"Be as firm and brave as possible," said I addressing her; "for unless there is a special intervention in our behalf, I do not see what can save us from running into the rapids. The ice will be dashed to pieces, and we must perish."

"I had feared that she would be overcome at hearing this; but, although as pale as the ice that we were standing upon, and hardly able to stand without support, she bore it bravely.

"Is there no hope?" she faintly inquired, her tone indicating that she did not expect an affirmative answer.

"I see no possible chance of escape," I replied; and our speed continued to increase and louder grew the roar of the rapids as we neared them.

"How long will it be before we shall reach them?" she asked.

"It will not be longer than a few minutes longer to spend on earth," I replied.

She leaned upon me, but I felt stronger when supporting her than when alone. I saw no way to avert our fate, and expected to be in eternity in a short time. Although life was dear to me, I would most willingly have relinquished it, by so doing hers could have been saved. Yet the fate that decreed that we were to die together, robbed it of all its terrors as far as I was concerned. I had already said to myself much I loved her, and I felt that I could not die without telling her of it.

"Lottie," said I, "we shall soon be at the rapids, but cannot die without telling you how dear you are to me. I would quickly sacrifice my life to save yours; but this is denied me. If we were spared I would offer you the homage of a lifetime. Will you now accept it for all eternity?"

A faint smile crept over her cheeks as I ceased speaking, the last time I thought that they would ever be crimsoned together when we were cold in death. She clung still closer to me, and a firm pressure of the hand was the sufficient and only answer. I felt that I was loved!

For a few moments we were both silent. I noticed that her tears were flowing, and the sight of them almost caused me to lose my self-possession. We had already passed several islands that lie at the river immediately above the rapids, and our rate of speed was constantly increasing. I drew her closely to me and endeavored to prepare myself for the approaching moment, when we would go down together to watery graves. My mind was busy, and I wondered how long it would be before our fate would be known; and of the various conjectures that our disappearance would give rise to, and where our bodies would be found, or if they would become entangled among the rocks and our fates known, and if in the death-struggle we could still maintain hold of each other, and our spirits soar in union. I also wondered in what manner our deaths would be announced in the journals of the day. Whether it would be a melancholy accident, or if we were found clinging to each other, or as a "romantic casualty," and fancied what the emotions of various persons would be when they learned of it. These reflections were all in my mind, and I was startled by my not being a fisherman's hut upon an island only a short distance from us, with a couple of men engaged at work in front of it.

"I pointed it out to Lottie, and said, 'We may yet be saved, if I can only attract their attention. Have courage and I will attempt it.'"

I left her and proceeded to the extreme edge of the ice nearest to the island, and they gathering all my breath for an effort I called to them. As our lives depended upon the result, of course, I made a much louder noise than I could upon an ordinary occasion, although my emotion was at first so great that I could hardly control my voice. At length I succeeded, and had the satisfaction of seeing a boat pull out after us. Although we were at some distance from them, and going very rapidly, I had no doubt that they would overtake us. Just as every thing seemed to be well again, I was surprised to hear a cry from Lottie, which caused me to look round quickly.

"I was startled by the new aspect of affairs. The ice, owing to the action of the waves, and my weight upon the edge of it, had parted, and we were upon separate pieces. Lottie had sunk down upon the ice and was gagging earnestly towards me. The waves of ice were caught in eddies and went off in opposite channels; but it was with the greatest delight that I saw the boatman row after her, leaving me to my fate, and when I had passed the island and looked back, I saw that she was rescued."

"Safe in the boat! My feelings almost overcame me; and if ever I earnestly returned thanks to an overruling Providence, it was then. Although I was at a considerable distance from her, I caught a last glance, and saw that, although almost fainting, she was gazing after me. I know that the boatman would not think of following me, for I was now upon the edge of the rapids. The principal events of my life passed rapidly in review thro' my mind, and my memory was very active; but the sweetest remembrance of all was of that moment during the last hour, when Lottie confessed that she loved me.

The last hope had fled, and I was calculating the moments that would elapse before the ice would be dashed to pieces, when turning round to take a farewell look at earth and sky, I saw a canoe, propelled by a couple of skillful voyagers, coming rapidly after me; but although it fairly seemed to skip over the ice, it hardly seemed to gain on me. The water dashed over the canoe of ice, and I was wet and almost insensible. The pursuing craft reached me just in time to save me, and I saw that it was one of light birch-bark, and that my rescuers were Canadian Indians. It was drawn out upon the ice, and I was placed in the bottom of it and cautioned to lie perfectly still. Then, launching it, they seized their paddles and devoted their energies to the management of their frail craft, and I hope that our voyage back, so over the rapids we went. No craft other than like the one that we were in, and guided by experienced persons, would have ever gone through safely. Now running within a few inches of a rock, now circling around the outer edge of an eddy, and then slipping over the boiling waters and plunging down a waterfall. A motion of mine or a false stroke of theirs would have capsize us and sent us all into eternity. But we were safe; and I quickly rejoined Lottie, who soon recovered from the effects of her ride. I rewarded my rescuers as well as money could do, for snatching me from the jaws of destruction, and they were more than satisfied.

Lottie and I will soon be joined in wedlock; and I hope that our voyage down the stream of life may be more pleasant than was our excursion down the St. Lawrence.

PANIC IN CHURCH.—The Westing (W. Va.) Register of Feb. 23rd, says: Last evening an immense crowd gathered at the Island M. E. Church, to hear Bro. W. B. Webb's sermon. It being the end of the conference year, more persons were in the church than ever gathered in it before. Just as the preacher had given out his text the joists under the center of the floor parted with a crash like the roar of artillery, and the floor commenced settling.

The scene that ensued beggars description. Some rushed for the doors, but could not get out for the pressure of the crowd behind them. Women fainted; others uttered wild cries of fear and terror. Men tried to get out of the windows or to push their wives out. One enterprising man, finding that he could not move the bottom sash of a window, and that the one was partly down, climbed up the window and jumped out. He picked himself off the ground somewhat bruised. As soon as the first scare was over, and the persons who remained cool got the others quieted, all got out unharmed. Fortunately, there is no basement under the church, and the floor could not sink about a foot before striking the ground. Had the audience remembered this, the excitement would have been unnecessary.

John Robinson's circus met with a singular experience recently in Florida. A keeper attempted to Florida a neck of the Chatahoochee swamp with his animals, but the alligators swarmed in overwhelping numbers and ate one of his colts and two dogs, during the passage. The elephant, another camel and another horse, fought fiercely and escaped. The battle between the brutes and the alligators and among the alligators themselves for the prey was awful.

A ticklish position.—Standing upon trifles.
Pay down when you buy, and you won't have to pay up by-and-by.

The Woman Question.—Is that black hair all your own?
A Good Rule.—To keep good company, and be one of the number.

When do apprentices desire most to travel.—When they become journey-men.
Vanity Fair says the three ages of a Senator are Mile-age, Post-age and patron-age.

Politicians say that it is perfectly natural that those who compose the "ring" should fight for the prize.

An English bishop said, if the devil should lose his tail, he could get another where bad spirits are retained.
Hood said, "If I were punished for every pun I shed, I should not have a puny shed in which to hide my puny-headed head."

Railways are aristocrats. They teach every man to know his own station, and to stop there.
"Where are you going to?" asked a little boy of another, who had slipped and fallen down, "going to get up?" was the blunt reply.

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.

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

A Strange Story.

The London Herald tells the following story:

Not many years since certain miners, working far under ground, came upon the body of a poor fellow who had perished in the suffocating pit 40 years before. Some chemical agent to which the body had been subjected was again prepared in the laboratory of nature—had effectually arrested the progress of decay. They brought it up to the surface, and for a while, till it crumbled through exposure to the atmosphere, it lay the image of a fine sturdy young man. No convulsion had passed over the face in death, the features were tranquil; the hair was as black as jet.

No one had recognized the face—a generation had grown since the minor went down into his shaft for the last time. But a tottering old woman, who had hurried from her cottage at hearing the news, came up, and she knew again the face which, through all these long years, she had not forgotten.

The poor miner was to be her husband on the day after that on which he died.

They were rough people, of course, who were looking on; a liberal education and refined feelings are not deemed essential to the man whose work is to get up coal or even tin; but there were no dry eyes when the gray-headed old pilgrim cast herself upon the youthful corpse, and poured into its dead ear many words of endearment unused for forty-six years. It was a touching contrast; the one so old, the other so young. They had both been young those long years ago, but time had gone on with the living, and stood still with the dead.

The Archbishop of Bordeaux thus describes a case of somnambulism in a young priest: "He was in the habit of writing sermons when asleep, and although a card was placed between his eyes and the note-book, he continued to write vigorously. After he had written a page requiring correction, a piece of blank paper of the exact size was submitted for his own manuscript, and on that he made the corrections in the precise situation, which the writer have duplicated on the original page. A very astonishing part of this is that which relates to his writing music in his sleeping state, which it is said to be done with perfect precision. He asked for certain things, only such things as bore directly upon the subject of his thoughts. He detected the deceit when water was given to him in the place of brandy which he asked for. Finally he knew nothing of all that had transpired when he awoke, but in his next paroxysm he remembered all accurately—and so lived a sort of double life, a phenomenon which is said to be universal in all the cases of exalted somnambulism."

RICH SILVER MINE.—A very respectable gentleman, a physician, who resides near Louisville, informs the Courier-Journal that he discovered a silver mine of unparalleled richness in Grayson county, Kentucky. He is the possessor of the secret of discovering the presence of buried and hidden metals, and while prospecting and experimenting upon a tract of 4,000 acres, considerable quantities of silver, he discovered a deposit of nearly pure silver. He says that he has taken out a number of pieces of the ore, which, upon being assayed, were found to contain a larger per cent. of silver than any ore ever discovered in this country, he discovered a deposit of nearly pure silver. He says that he has taken out a number of pieces of the ore, which, upon being assayed, were found to contain a larger per cent. of silver than any ore ever discovered in this country, he discovered a deposit of nearly pure silver.

The national debt could be paid from the product of this mine and not be missed. The gentleman is confident that he has got a big thing, and that soon as the roads get going in the spring he will commence the work of developing the mine in earnest.

MARK TWAIN'S LAST was a very palpable bit considered what it was delivered. The play was the "Hats" and was lecturing on the Sandwich Islands. Speaking of the cannibals, he said: "At this point I usually illustrate cannibalism before the audience; but I am a stranger here, and diffident about asking favors. I thought I had better say, 'if there is any lady present who is willing to contribute a baby for the purpose of the lecture, I should be glad to know it now. I am aware, though, that children have become scarce and high of late, having been thinned out by neglect and ill treatment, since the woman movement began."

A judge in Sauk Rapids, Minnesota, combines with his judicial duties the business of provision dealer. "A newspaper speaks of having seen a nice fat beef hanging up in the court room, while a case was on trial, besides bins of grain and feed, and sacks of flour stowed about the room. His honor was often obliged to leave the bench to attend to his customers, the excited lawyers, the Catholic Priest, who on their livelihood by sweeping the streets as cadmen. These are chiefly the victims of episcopal despotism, the bishops having the power of turning them out of their parishes. Great discontent is felt, and revolt is threatened."

A schoolmaster in describing a money lender, says: "He serves you in the present tense, he lends you in the conditional, and keeps you in the subjunctive, and ruins you in the future."