TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One 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 00

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.

The Globe.

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

VOL. XXV. HUNTINGDON, PA., TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1870. NO. 40.

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;1y*6

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, '68.

R. ALLISON MILLER,
DENTIST,
Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House.
April 13, 1869.

E. J. GREENE,
DENTIST.
Office removed to Leister's New Building, Hill street, Huntingdon.
July 31, 1867.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.
JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor.
April 6, 1870.

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

T. W. MYTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
Office with J. SEWELL STEWART, Esq. no10-6m*

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
Office on Hill street, three doors west of Smith. y5'68

J. DAN MUSSER. S. E. 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

AGENCY FOR COLLECTING SOLDIERS' CLAIMS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY AND PENSIONS.
All who may have any claims against the Government or 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.

K. ALLEN LOVELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
Special attention given to Collections of all kinds; to the settlement of Estates, &c.; and all other legal business prosecuted with fidelity and dispatch. jan.1.1867

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.

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. apl-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

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.

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, 1869.

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

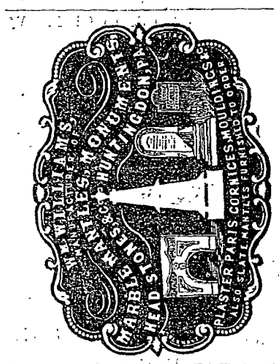
WM. LEWIS, Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, corner of the diamond.

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 in 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 shoes, 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 Lieston' New Building, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.
Mch. 17, 1869. BLAKE & McNEIL.

West Huntingdon Foundry.
JAMES SIMPSON
MANUFACTURER OF
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,
a25,68 Huntingdon, Pa.



HUNTINGDON
MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, ETC.

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 MIFFLIN street, a few doors east of the Lutheran church m3to,186

FURS
From $4,00 to $150,00 a set.
LADIES' and GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS,
Notions, Ladies' Hoods, best Kid Gloves, Zephyrs and Yarns of all kinds, Heavy Fine Black Beaver Cloth for Ladies' Sacques, Shawls, double and single, Corsets, Boulevard Skirts, Dress Goods, Domestic Goods, Hats and Caps,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, QUEENSWARE,
TOBACCO AND SEGARS, GUM OVER SHOES, and a thousand and one other things, all cheaper than any other house in town
At ZEIGLER'S,
HUNTINGDON, PA. no24

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
WM. AFRICA

Informs the public that he has just opened at his old stand in the Diamond, Huntingdon,
A Fine Assortment of all kinds of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.
All of which he will sell at fair prices. *Quick sales and small profits.* Call and examine my stock.
Manufacturing and Repairing done to order as usual.
Huntingdon, Ap. 14, 1869.

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.

☞ JOB PRINTING ☜
NEATLY EXECUTED AT
The "Globe" Job Office.

1870 Carpets! 1870
SPRING STOCK
AT REDUCED PRICES.
JAMES A. BROWN,
Is constantly receiving at his new
CARPET STORE,
IN HUNTINGDON, PA,
Beautiful Patterns of Carpets, fresh from the rooms of the manufacturers. His stock comprises
BRUSSELS, INGRAINS,
VENITIAN, WOOL DUTCH,
COTTAGE HEMP,
LIST and RAG CARPETS,
CARPET CHAIN,
COCOA and CANTON MATTINGS,
FLOOR, STAIR and TABLE
OIL CLOTHS,
A FRESH STOCK OF
WALL PAPER,
WINDOW-SHADES and Fixtures, Druggets, Velvet Rugs, Door Mats, Extra Carpet Thread and Binding
☞ I make a specialty of furnishing CHURCHES and LODGES, at City Prices, and invite Furnishing Committees to call and see goods made expressly for their purposes.
Buyers will save money and be better suited by going to the *Popular* Carpet and Oil Cloth Store for any of the above goods. I defy competition in prices and variety of beautiful patterns.
CARPETS 25 cents per YARD and UPWARDS.
I have also the Agency for the Original
HOWE SEWING MACHINE
so well known as the best Family Machine in the world. *Call at the CARPET STORE and see them.*
JAMES A. BROWN.
Huntingdon, Mch 16, '70-6m.

GO
TO THE
RED FRONT
GROCERY
FOR THE BEST
SYRUPS, CRACKERS,
MOLASSES, CONFECTIONERY,
SUGARS, QUEENSWARE,
COFFEES, GLASSWARE,
TEAS, STONEWARE,
MEAT,
&C., &C., &C., &C., &C., &C.,
CHEAP.

REMOVED
TO THE N. E. CORNER OF DIAMOND.
Boot and Shoe Emporium.
JOHN H. WESTBROOK
Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has just received from the city a New and splendid stock of
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
Hosiery, Shoe Findings, Carpet Sack Trunks, &c., &c., &c., &c.
all of which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices
Don't forget the new stand in the Diamond. Old customers and the public generally are invited to call.
Huntingdon, ap. 7, 1869.

GEO. SHAEFFER
Has just returned from the east with a
SPLENDID STOCK
OF
BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &C.,
Which he offers to the inspection of his customers and the public generally. He will sell his stock at the most
REASONABLE PRICES,
and those who purchase once will surely call again.
BOOTS & SHOES MADE TO ORDER,
and REPAIRING done in the neatest and most expeditious manner.
Call upon Mr. Schaeffer at his shop on Hill street, a few doors west of the Diamond. ap. 14, 1869

PAPER! PAPER!! PAPER!!!
Tracing Paper,
Impression Paper,
Drawing Paper,
Deed Paper,
Tissue Paper,
Silk Paper for Flowers,
Perforated Paper,
Pistol Board,
Flat Cap Paper,
Foolscap Paper,
Letter Paper,
Commercial Note Paper,
Ladies' Gilt Edged Letter and Note Paper,
Ladies' Plain and Fancy Note Paper,
White and Colored Card Paper, in Packs and Sheets, or sale at LEWIS' Book, Stationery and Music Store.

WINDOW CURTAIN PAPERS
A LARGE STOCK
AND
SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
OF
Window Curtain Papers,
JUST RECEIVED
AT
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.—
A good assortment of miscellaneous and School Books—Foolscap, Letter, Commercial and Note Papers—Plain and Fancy Envelopes—Red, Blue and Black Inks—Blank Books of numerous sizes—Pens, Pencils, Pocket and Desk Inkstands, and every other article usually found in Book and Stationery Stas, can be had at fair prices at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

BUSINESS MEN, TAKE NOTICE!
If you want your card neatly printed on cards or envelopes, call at
LEWIS BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE

SPECTACLES.
A fine and large assortment always on hand
AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

HOW THEY QUARRELED.

To begin in things quite simple
Quarrels scarcely ever fail—
And they fell out, Dan and Dimple,
All about a horse's tail!

So that by and by the quarrel
Quite broke up and spoiled their play—
Danny said the tail was sorrel,
Dimple said that it was gray!

"*Gray!*" said Danny, "You are simple!
Just as gray as mother's shawl."
"And that's red!" said saucy Dimple.
"You're a fool, and that is all!"

Then the sister and the brother—
As indeed they scarce could fail,
In such anger, struck each other—
All about the horse's tail!

"*Red!*" cried Dimple, speaking loudly,
"How you play at fast and loose!"
"Yes," said Danny, still more proudly,
"When I'm playing with a goose!"

In between them came the mother—
"What is all this fuss about?"
Then the sister and the brother
Told the story, out and out.

And she answered, "I must label
Each of you a little dunce,
Since to look into the stable
Would have settled it at once!

Forth ran Dan with Dimple after,
And full soon came hurrying back
Shouting, all aglee with laughter,
That the horse's tail was black!

So they both agreed to profit
By the lesson they had learned,
And to tell each other of it
Often as the fit returned.

ALICE CARY.

A BOLD STRIKE FOR A WIFE.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

It was my first visit north since I had taken up my abode and entered on the practice of my profession in New Orleans.

In the city of New York I had a very dear friend, my old chum and classmate, George Dickson; and as he was the only person I knew in the great metropolis, of course I lost no time in looking him up.

Three years had passed since our last meeting, but ten could scarcely have produced a change more marked than had taken place in the appearance and manner of my friend.

Our first greeting and friendly inquiries over, I longed, yet forbore, to ask the cause of my friend's melancholy. I felt sure, in due time, of being made the confidant of the secret, provided no motive of delicacy prompted its concealment.

That evening, in my room at the hotel, George told me his story. He had formed an attachment for a young lady, whose graces of mind and person he portrayed with all the fervor of a lover's eloquence. She had returned his affection, but her father had opposed his suit, having set his heart on the marriage of his daughter to a nephew of his.

This nephew was a young physician, of profligate character, my friend assured me—but that may have been prejudice—who had long but unsuccessfully wooed his cousin, to whom his proffers were as repugnant as to her father they were acceptable.

Some months since, Mr. Parsons, the young lady's father, had gone south on business, accompanied by his nephew. At New Orleans he had been seized by sudden illness, which terminated fatally in three days.

On the day preceding his death he executed a will, (which had since been duly proven by the deposition of the attesting witnesses,) containing a solemn request that his daughter, to whom he left the whole of his estate, should accept the hand of his nephew in marriage, coupled with a provision that in case the latter offered, and she refused, within a specified period, to enter into the proposed union, the entire estate divised to the daughter should be forfeited to the nephew.

To sacrifice her fortune to her heart's choice would not have cost Julia Parsons a moment's hesitation; and nothing could have more delighted George Dickson, than so fair an opportunity of showing how superior his devotion was to all considerations of personal advantage. But her father's dying request, in Julia's eyes, was sacred. It had surprised and stunned her, it is true, for, in their many conferences on the subject he had never gone beyond the most kindly remonstrance, and had never even hinted at anything like coercion.

Young Parsons had not the magnanimity to forego his ungenerous advantage. He *might* have been content with his cousin's fortune alone, but his right to that depended on *his* offer and *her* rejection of an alliance which she felt in conscience bound to accept. The brief season of grace, when she had been compelled to beg even, with tears, had already almost passed, and a few more days would witness the condemnation of two lives to hopeless misery.

At the conclusion of my friend's narrative, in which, for reasons that may hereafter be developed, I felt a peculiar interest, I prevailed upon him to accompany me to a place of amusement to which I had previously procured tickets.

When we reached the theatre, the performance had already begun; but we succeeded in finding seats which commanded a fair view both of the stage and the audience.

In a few moments George touched my elbow. "Observe the gentleman nearly opposite, in the front of the parquette, seated next the column, leaning his arm on his cane," he whispered.

I looked in the direction indicated, and saw a face whose striking resemblance to one I had seen before caused me to start with surprise.

"Who is it?" I asked.

"Eldridge Parsons," was the reply.

"The nephew of whom you spoke?"

"The same," my friend answered.

"Does he resemble his uncle?" I was on the point of inquiring, but just then the stranger drew the glove from his right hand, and I saw that the first joint of the middle finger was wanting, a circumstance which, for sufficient reason, absorbed my attention.

"Do you know the exact date of Mr. Parson's death?" I asked, when he had gained the street at the close of the performance.

"Yes," said George, "it was the 23d of December. His daughter received a telegram from her cousin announcing the fact the same day. But why do you ask?"

"I have a reason which may or may not prove a good one," I returned; and stating that I had business engagements for the whole of the next day, I parted with my friend, promising to meet him on the following evening.

Next afternoon found me at the office of Dr. Parsons.

"Dr. Parsons, I presume?" were the words with which I accosted the gentleman I had seen at the theatre.

"Yes, sir."

"You may not remember me, Doctor, but I believe we have met before.

"I beg pardon, sir, for not recollecting the occasion."

"You were in New Orleans last winter, were you not?"

"I was," he answered, with some embarrassment.

"I'm the gentleman on whom you called to draft a will."

He turned pale, but made no reply.

"I saw a record of that will in the Surrogate's office this morning," I resumed, "and I—"

"You speak of my uncle's will," he hastily interrupted.

"And yet," I continued, "you said it was yours when you applied to have it written. You represented yourself as desirous of executing such a document preparatory to embarking on a perilous voyage. The paper was drawn according to your instructions, leaving the date to be filled at the time of signing. Your locks were gray then, and you certainly looked old enough to have a marriageable daughter, but your disguise was not perfect," and I pointed to the mutilated finger.

"What do you mean?" he shouted in a defiant tone, springing to his feet.

"Simply that your uncle's signature to that paper is a forgery," I answered, rising and confronting him. "He died on the twenty-third of December, and your own telegram to that effect is in existence. It was on the twenty-fourth the day before Christmas, that you called on me to prepare the paper now on record as his will. The inference is plain; you undertook to manufacture this spurious testament after your uncle's death, *and wishing to clothe* your villainy in legal form, you procured from me the required draft. You or some one at your instigation, simulated the signature of your uncle. The witnesses, who have since perjured themselves in their depositions, were procured in some way best known to yourself——"

"Enough, sir!" he ejaculated "You have shown yourself in possession of a secret the custody of which may prove dangerous."

"I am not unprepared for your threat," I replied. "In the first place, I did not come here unarmed; in the next, I have prepared a full written statement of the facts to which I have alluded, with information, besides, of my present visit to yourself. This paper will be delivered to the friend to whom it is directed, unless within an hour I reclaim it from the messenger who has been instructed for that length of time to retain it."

His face grew livid. His frame quivered with mingled fear and rage, and his eye gleamed like that of a wild beast at bay.

"What is your purpose?" he exclaimed in a voice hoarse with suppressed passion.

"To keep your secret while you live, on one condition."

"Name it."

"That you write instantly to Julia Parsons, renouncing all pretensions to her hand, and absolutely withdrawing your proposal of marriage."

After a moment's pause, he quietly seated himself at his desk and hastily penned a brief note, which he submitted to my inspection; it was quite satisfactory."

"Be so good as to seal and address it," I said. He did so.

"I will see that it is delivered," I remarked, taking it up and bowing myself out.

When I met George Dickson that evening, his old college look had come back. He had great *news* to tell me. The next thing was to take me to see Julia, and it is needless to say what a happy evening we three spent together, and what a happy marriage followed soon after.

Eldridge Parsons, I have just been informed, joined one of the Cuban expeditions, and was killed in an encounter with the Spaniards.

☞ An exchange thinks the charts published by the phrenologists ought to be suppressed by the Legislature. They are demoralizing the minds of our youth. Our youngest boy, after studying a phrenological picture of a head the other day, attacked us while we were taking a nap, and tried to scalp our venerable twenty-four inch head with a carving knife, to see if our skull was laid out in town lots and covered with pictures like the one in the book. He complains of uneasiness now when he sits down; but we are not going to stand such nonsense, no matter how natural inquisitiveness may be to the infant mind.

The University of Virginia contains 464 students, of whom not above 15 come from Northern States.

Coal--Its Formation.

BY W. P. FOX.

As many questions are asked me concerning the origin of coal, I have concluded to write a short article on the same, for the benefit of parties interested. A few days ago a man inquired if I did not think that the coal grew on earth just as we find it. Another one wanted to know if an infinite Jehovah did not make the coal out of rocks, and another if God didn't make the coal the same time he did the earth. One would not suppose that such vague ideas could exist in regard to this common article, but such is the case. Some few professors in geology disagree in regard to its origin. Some think it originates from a tarry or pitchy substance issuing from vegetation; but the most reasonable theory advanced is that of Sir Charles Lyell, that coal is the production of primeval forests. He claims to have a positive proof of this, from the fact that he once visited a coal pit in Europe where a large tree was imbedded, a part of which was metamorphosed into coal, while the other part of the tree was still wood, no transformation having taken place:—This solution of the matter is generally admitted by the geological fraternity. Coal beds then were once vast forests of timber and vegetation.

The transformation of vegetable matter into coal is going on now in different parts of the earth. In the peat-bogs of Maine a substance has been found resembling cannel coal, and the same substance has been found in the peat-bogs of Ireland.

A great proportion of the plants of the coal measures were ferns, next to these the Sigillaria, which were undoubtedly the most numerous plants, and largely contributed to the formation of coal. The Sigillaria when grown in a large tree, is from two to three and a half feet in diameter, and forty to seventy five feet high. These trees have been found both in the coal mines of America and Europe, sometimes standing and sometimes horizontal. About one hundred and fifty or sixty species of plants have been discovered in the coal measures of this country, and some three hundred and forty in Europe.

Could we go back thousands of years in the past to the time when these primeval forests waved in beauty and grandeur, what a spectacle would be presented to the beholder. Here upon our prairies, towering forests reared their lofty forms, kissing the clouds as it were. Silence reigned triumphantly, only broken by the singing winds discoursing soft, melodious music through the dense cavalcade of trees, which in after years went to make up our enduring beds of coal. This silence reigned for ages, and vegetation continued to grow. Finally another era dawned upon the world. Storms of violence began to gather in the heavens; the winds came and the mighty forests trembled under their terrible pressure. The clouds thickened dark and deep; the earth was enveloped in gloom; the lightning darted along the black sky and the thunder's peals fairly shook the earth. The tornado burst forth in all its fury, and with the aid of the lightning performed its mighty work of devastation and destruction. Still on, on the hurricane swept with unabated fury, till the once beautiful forest was laid waste with its wrath, and havoc reigned supreme. No pen can describe, no pencil paint the scene. After this silence reigned again for a time. Then the internal fire of the earth, which had been secretly working for ages, began to manifest itself. Nearer and nearer it came rolling on, rocking the earth like a cradle, till at last, with a crash that shook the earth from center to circumference, the ground opened, and the fire burst forth, throwing up molten matter. Volcano after volcano emitted forth its burning lava. Earthquake after earthquake heaved up chains of mountains, making valleys, gorges, ravines and hollows—and engulfing forests in the mighty wake.—These floods and tornadoes did not all come at once, but long intervals intervened, between which the drift swept to and fro, carrying vegetation with it and depositing it in various places along the earth. The alluvium washed over it, and together with the earthquakes, which also came at intervals, and the sinking process buried it deep in the bowels of the earth. Then came other drifts, and vegetation was again deposited and covered over by alluvium, and so on till the whole vegetable kingdom was engulfed in various strata within the bosom of the mother earth. The earth was then a hot house, the internal heat was intense. Strata after strata of rock formed over its deposited vegetation. A chemical process in nature was continually going on, through fire and other elements, and gases, slowly but surely transformed what were once the primeval forests into vast beds of coal. This was the carboniferous period. Poisonous vapors and gases arouse from this mighty hot bed and filled the atmosphere at that time, so that human life could not have existed. It is a fact deduced from science, that this earth was not inhabited by human beings at that remote epoch.—There are supposed to be twelve strata of coal, or twelve numbers, the numbers commencing from the bottom one and numbering upward, the lowest number of measure being number one, and so on to the topmost measure.

All the coal found in the earth is bituminous. The anthracite coal of Pennsylvania was once the same of ours, only it has been subjected to a higher temperature of heat, and the chemical process has been stronger around it. Besides, it is older. Cannel coal was also the same, only it has undergone a different chemical process in nature. Stone coal was also once like ours, but has been metamorphosed by the action of fire, water and other elements combined.

At this day we have no timber or forest on the face of the earth (that can be found) which existed and flourished during the carboniferous era.—At that time there were no such trees as we now have. The earth's crust was thinner, and a far different state of things existed. The cooling process has been going on gradually ever since.

How grand and sublime are the workings of an Almighty hand! God has revealed to us a volume in nature far more potent and clear than human hands can devise. His book is silent, yet it spells a language which cannot be misunderstood. The great field of science is opened before us, we cannot mistake it if we would.—*Rock Island Union.*

For You--If it Fits You.

"Times are *getting worse and worse* every day."

What then, my dear sir? Will it do any good to draw your face up into ten thousand wrinkles, and vent the bitterness of your spirit upon all with whom you come in contact, on the strength of the above mentioned fact?

Suppose you had to walk barefoot over a road thickly strewn with thorns and sharp, flinty stones. What would you do? Go aside out of the way to tread on every stray thorn and pebble, instead of carefully avoiding every needless hurt by picking your way wearily through them? Which course will you choose now?

Will you snap your wife up at the breakfast table when she asks you for "a little change?" Would you suggest to her the probability of your all going to ruin in a short time through the prodigal outlays made for the household need, and then throw the money across the table at her as you would throw a bone to a dog? You know very well that her demand is perfectly reasonable; and you know, too, that you would be just as much offended as you are now if she did not ask you for money for household expenses when it is needed; but you are not willing to miss the opportunity of selfishly venting your unpleasant feelings on this convenient scapegoat.

And if she should (wonderful to think of!) pluck up enough courage to ask you for money to buy a new dress,—though it may be only six months since she last committed this mortal sin—don't ask her ironically if she thinks a thousand dollars will do her this time; or make *some cutting* remark about her ruinous extravagance, and the slave life that you lead. Remember, such cuts often inflict a never healing wound. If you can afford it give her the money cheerfully and a kiss into the bargain. But if you really feel too poor to indulge yourself in the pleasure of seeing your wife in a new dress for the first time in six months, give her the kiss anyhow, and explain the matter kindly to her, and the kind explanation will go nearly all the way toward making her forget the disappointment.

And above all, don't bring your business home at night with you. Don't sit in solitary misanthropy or snarl and poke the fire. Your wife hasn't had a chance to talk to you all day.—She has a thousand cheering items to communicate, but while you sit there looking so cold and repellant, she has no courage to begin.

Your children are eager for a game of romps; but they are "fraid of papa" when he looks as he does here to-night; so they congregate in a half-awed manner in the corners, until it is time to go to bed. No pleasant chat, no merry laughter, no game at romps, no music, nothing but gloom and constraint, because "father has come home in a bad humor."

You ungrateful man! You inhuman iceberg! to behave so in the bosom of your family. To turn away from the pleasures and privileges still left you, because you can't have everything just as you want it! Think of the loving, clinging hearts that your coldness shadows—of the bright faces over which your frown has cast a reflected gloom. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?

Again your burdens may be so heavy that you cannot smile. But, oh! be kind. Because your own soul is dark, don't pierce another heart with a needless wound by your coldness and sullenness. Because there are some thorns in your way, don't plant other thorns in the path of another with your own hand. If you cannot be cheerful, be kind.—*New York Mail.*

☞ A lady writer in the Chicago *Journal* is severe upon cruelty to horses. She says: "A thousand shames upon the brute who would lash the terrified horse! Go whip your wife—you are fully capable of it. Tell me a young man will make a good husband if he will abuse a dumb beast! I tell you I would rather marry a Sepoy! Take my advice, ye young maidens contemplating matrimony. Never marry a man who is impudent to his mother, snubs his sister, helps himself to the largest piece of cake, or takes the under flapjack at table, or beats his horse causelessly in sudden temper.

☞ A western girl says she likes to make bread because it cleans her hands so beautifully.

☞ Why is a young man who never lays a wager quite as bad as one who does? Because he's no better.

☞ "Hurry, mamma," said a little, innocent with his finger cut; "hurry, it's leaking."

THE GLOBE
JOB PRINTING OFFICE.
THE "GLOBE JOB OFFICE" the most complete of any in the country, and possesses the most ample facilities for promptly executing in the best style, every variety of Job Printing, such as
HAND BILLS,
CIRCULARS,
BILL HEADS,
POSTERS,
BALL TICKETS,
CARDS,
PROGRAMMES,
BLANKS,
LABELS, &C., &C., &C
CALL AND EXAMINE SPECIMENS OF WORK,
LEWIS' BOOK STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.