The Globe.

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

VOL. XXV. HUNTINGDON, PA., TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1870. NO. 48.

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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. Linden on Hill street. ap16,1866

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, '65.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST, Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House. April 13, 1859.

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

MORRISON HOUSE, HUNTINGDON, PENN'A. JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor. April 6, 1870.

A. E. 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. y5'69

J. MILL MUSSER. S. S. FLEMING. MUSSER & FLEMING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA. Office second floor of Leister's building, on Hill street. Pensions and other claims promptly collected. my20'69

AGEENCY FOR COLLECTING SOLDIERS' CLAIMS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY AND PENSIONS. All who may have any claims against the Government for 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, aug13,1868 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. DAILEY. 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 11, 1870—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. my5-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. ap 27, '68.

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Solicit accounts from Banks, Bankers and others. Liberal Interest allowed on time Deposits. All kinds of Securities, bought and sold for the usual commission. Collections made on all points. Drafts on all parts of Europe supplied at the usual rates. Persons depositing Gold and Silver will receive the same return with Interest. The partners are individually liable to the extent of their whole property for all Deposits. The outstanding business of the late firm of John Bare & Co. will be completed by The Union Bank of Huntingdon 22,1869-tf C. C. NORTH, Cashier.

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

HOW TO CURE CONSUMPTION.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF DR. SCHENCK'S GREAT MEDICINES.—Will people never learn to know that a diseased liver and stomach necessarily disease the entire system? The plainest principles of common sense teach this and yet there are hundreds who ridicule the idea, and continue in the course which almost inevitably brings them prematurely to the grave. Living as the majority of the people do, at complete variance with the laws of nature, it must be apparent to all that, sooner or later, nature will revenge herself. Hence we find that persons who indulge to excess in the use of very rich or indigestible food or intoxicating drinks, invariably pay a heavy penalty in the end. The stomach becomes disordered and refuses to act: the liver fails to perform its functions, dyspepsia and its attendant evils follow, and still the suffering individuals persist in clinging to the thoroughly exploded idea of the past. Dr. SCHENK'S medicines are recommended to all such. They bring sure and certain relief wherever they are used as directed, and all that is necessary to establish their reputation with every ailing man or woman in the lands is a fair and impartial trial of them. Let those who are skeptical on this point, and who have permitted interested persons to prejudice them against these now celebrated remedies for consumption, discard their prejudices, and be governed by the principles of reason and common sense. If the system is disordered depend upon it, in nine cases out of ten the seat of the disorder will be found in the stomach and liver. To cleanse and invigorate the stomach and to stimulate the liver to healthy action, use

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS.—The daily increasing demand for these pills is the best evidence of their value. Thousands upon thousands of boxes are sold daily. Why? Simply because they act promptly and effectually. Invalids who may not find it convenient to call on Dr. SCHENCK in person are informed that full and complete directions for use accompany each package of the

MANDRAKE PILLS, PULMONIC SYRUP AND SEAWEED TONIC.—These medicines will cure consumption (unless the lungs are so far gone that the patient is entire ly beyond the reach of medical relief.

It may be asked by those who are not familiar with the virtues of these great remedies, "How do Dr. Schenck's medicines effect their wonderful cures of consumption?" The answer is a simple one. They begin their work of restoration by bringing the stomach, liver and bowels into an active healthy condition. It is food that nourishes this formidable disease. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS act on the liver and stomach, promoting healthy secretion, and removing the bile and slime which have resulted from the inactive or torpid condition of those organs, and of the system generally. The sluggish state of the body, and the consequent accumulation of the unhealthy substances named prevent the proper digestion of food, and, as a natural consequence creates disease, which results in prostration and finally in death.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP and SEAWEED TONIC, when taken regularly, mingle with the food, and the digestive organs, make good rich blood, and as a natural consequence, give flesh and strength to the patient. Let the faculty say what it may, this is the only true cure for consumption. Experience has proved beyond the shadow of a doubt, and thousands are to-day alive and well who a few years since were regarded as hopeless cases, but who were induced to try Dr. SCHENCK'S remedies, and were restored to permanent health by their use.

One of the first steps the physician should take with a consumptive patient is to invigorate the system. Now how is this to be done? Certainly not by giving medicines that exhaust and enervate—medicines that impair instead of improve the functions of the digestive organs. Doctor SCHENCK'S medicines cleanse the stomach and bowels of all substances which are calculated to irritate or weaken them. They create an appetite—promote healthful digestion—make good blood, and, as a consequence, they invigorate and strengthen the entire system and more especially those parts which are diseased. It this cannot be done, then the case must be regarded as a hopeless one.

If the physician finds it impossible to make a patient feel hungry, if the deceased person cannot partake of good nourishing food and properly digest it, it is impossible that he can gain in flesh and strength; and it is equally impossible to bring a patient in this condition so long as the liver is burdened with diseased bile, and the stomach laden with unhealthy slime.

Almost the first request made to the physician by a consumptive patient is that he will prescribe medicines that will allay the cough, night sweats and chills, which are the sure attendants on consumption. But this should not be done, as the cough is only an effort of nature to relieve itself, and the night sweats and chills are caused by the diseased lungs. The remedies ordinarily prescribed do more harm than good. They impair the functions of the stomach, impede healthy digestion, and aggravate rather than cure the disease.

There is, after all, nothing like facts which to substantiate a position, and it is upon facts that Dr. Schenck's relies. Nearly all who have taken his medicines in accordance with his directions have not only been cured of consumption, but, from the fact that these medicines act with wonderful power upon the digestive organs, patients thus cured speedily gain flesh. Cleansing the system of all impurities, they lay the foundation for a solid, substantial structure. Restoring these organs to health, they create an appetite. The food is properly assimilated the quantity of blood is not only increased, but is made rich and strong and in the face of such a condition of the system all disease must be banished.

Full directions accompany each of the medicines, so that it is not absolutely necessary that patients should see Dr. SCHENCK personally, unless they desire to have their lungs examined. For this purpose he is at his office, No 15 North Sixth St., corner of Commerce, Phila., every Saturday, from 9 A. M. until 1 P. M.

Advice is given without charge, but for a thorough examination with the Respirometer the charge is $5.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic each, $1.50 per bottle, or $7 for a half dozen. Mandrake Pills 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists. Ap.12'1y.

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Here is a list of such Works as should be found in every Library—within the reach of every reader—Works to entertain, instruct and improve the mind. Copies will be sent by return post, on receipt of price.

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COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the city, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia. H. ROMAN.

Our Duty and Destiny as a Nation.

[For the Globe.]

BY H. C. B.

"Give ear, O my people, to my law; incline your ear to the words of my mouth."

Shall "the voice of thy brother's blood" cry from the ground to God for vengeance?

AMERICA—DISCOVERY.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—This our country seems destined by Providence to fill many of the most important pages in human history. Whilst the nations of the old world were rising and falling to pieces—whilst the four great empires of antiquity in the east were succeeding each other through rivers of human blood, to glut the ambition of cruel tyrants, this western continent was and had been, for thousands of years, revolving in the womb of time, unknown to the contestants for universal empire, and thus shielded from the grasp of wicked men.

And thus it revolved, whilst countless occult events which to human view had no connection, but which in the hand of God were all connected, and all converging to accomplish the discovery and peopling this great country of ours. There was the revival of literature, the art of printing, the mariner's compass, &c., all tending to some great event unknown to all but God, who alone could evolve such mighty and benevolent results; and thus ten thousand events without connection to human view formed that invisible and insoluble chain; or rather the warp and woof from which a single thread or fiber could not be spared, extending from the creation of man down to the year 1436, when a poor, fragile, weeping babe was born in Genoa, the son of a wool carder. Of this babe we know but little till we find him in college, and at the age of fourteen we find Christopher Columbus in school outstripping his fellow students, and all the schools of that age, in the imperfect sciences of mathematics, astronomy and geography. Then we find him in command of a merchant ship, next engaged in command of a war ship, from which when it was on fire he had to save his life by plunging into the sea. But notwithstanding his active life he labored earnestly and successfully in expanding the then narrow boundaries of geographical and astronomical science. The result of these labors was the full conviction either of a western continent or the possibility of reaching the eastern coast of Asia by sailing westward. He became an enthusiast, his theory was the absorbent of all his mental labors, if not the essence of his soul. But like all men who step forth in advance of the age in which they live, he became the derision of fools, and was despised by proud senators and princes, to whom he promised a vast empire for the pittance of a poor outfit for the contemplated voyage of discovery. After suffering from poverty, contumely, persecution and contempt, we find him in Spain traveling upon foot in all the habiliments of poverty, leading by the hand a poor, motherless boy, seeking alms at a little convent called Santa Maria de Rabeda. Next we find him after many repulses, pleading at the magnificent court of Ferdinand and Isabella, for aid to accomplish his grand design. And here, after the poor beggar had touched the heart of that noble princess, and secured her sympathy, he was doomed to plead his cause before a court council of monks, who decided that nothing could be more absurd and impious than the idea of antipodes. Thus poor Columbus found himself denounced as either an imposter, a fool or the prince of heretics. In despair, forsaken, in poverty and alone, he started again on foot, leaving that ill governed court where his soul had for many years been worne and sorely grieved between hope and despair, in order to offer his undiscovered empire to some more magnanimous patron. But when his noble friend Isabella had learned that he was gone, she immediately sent after him, had him brought back, plighted her crown jewels, being all she could give, but by her influence several wealthy individuals assisted in raising means for the outfit of vessels for the desperate enterprise; and on the 3d of August, 1492, in the 56th year of his age, we find Columbus in his poor, fragile fleet, with 120 seamen, casting themselves upon those unknown seas from which their return was nearly hopeless. But after suffering from the most intense anxiety from the dangers of unknown seas, the mutiny of his men, and the most awful suspense with which human bosom ever heaved, for over two months, we find him on the morning of the 12th of October, 1492, taking possession of an American Island, whence the main land was soon discovered, and the existence of our country was proclaimed to the old world.

The God of Providence deferred the discovery of the new empire until the power of a cruel hierarchy was being broken down, and unable to take possession of these United States.

GOD'S DESIGNS.

God was working out his vast designs from countless causes. After the birth of Columbus, but before his great discovery, and immediately after, there was born in Europe those children, such as Luther, Calvin, Zwingle, and others, who when they grew up to manhood snatched the Bible from its long imprisonment in monasteries, tore from its sacred pages the seals placed upon it by authority at Rome, and read it to astonished Europe. The people found it to be their own book, and that it was the grand charter of all their rights, civil and religious; the clouds of darkness were rolled back, and the people who had long sat in darkness, groaning under the hand of tyranny, began to throw off their chains, and throb for that liberty which is the birthright of every human being. Thus after a long night of gloomy inertia, in which our planet had revolved in moral darkness, a mournful spectacle to other worlds, who once looked upon it as the grandest theatre amidst the glorious volume of creation, America was discovered, and the Bible was again unsealed, and its sacred pages were read by millions of our ruined race.

The untutored savage may follow the Mississippi up to its thousand sources in the mountains of the west, but can go no farther; but the philosopher can follow the vapor from the face of the ocean into the clouds; he counts them as they are wafted over the mountains; he can tell why they are condensed into rain drops to fall upon the mountains and valleys, to send out those springs which give drink to the beasts of the field; he counts the millions of rivulets and drippings from the breasts of the Rocky Mountains, all converging to form the father of waters; he can follow the mighty stream to the ocean, witness its magnitude, sufficient to carry the commerce of the world, and he can tell why "all the rivers run into the sea and still that it is not full." And so the historian can lead us on its pathway up to the birth of Columbus, and that of other great benefactors of humanity.

But who can unroll the dark pages of occult history back to its source? Who can count the links of that chain extending from the morning of creation up to the throne of God, or count the endless succession of alternating causes and effects? Who but the Omniscient God, who seeth the end from the beginning, can comprehend such a vast volume? Or who but the Omnipotent God, whose "council shall stand and who will do all his pleasure," is equal to the government of his vast empire? Who but a God of infinite wisdom is equal to harmonizing the apparently conflicting events of daily occurrence; to bring all the works of creation and Providence into subordination to his moral government, and all converge to his kingdom of grace, and finally to the consummation of his kingdom of glory?

But short sighted though we are, we can by analogical reason, clearly perceive that our national existence was suspended upon a chain of events extending back to the first man, that the severance of a single link would have ruined all, and that the hand of God alone could bring out the grand results from occult events, or events of small importance to human view, and, finally, give us a nationality of such vast importance in the history of the Earth.

Accordingly we find that at an eventful period, when countless streams of providences, from the time "the morning stars sang together when the sons of God shouted for joy," all directly or remotely connected, because all resulted from one mind, and all contributed to prepare the world for a new people, a new history and a new impulse to intellectual and moral light and human liberty; then God sifted the nations of the old world to collect a chosen seed to plant in this our beloved land, and guided them by his unerring hand to the then inhospitable shores of North America. Could you give tongues to the Plymouth Rock, the river May, Jamestown and other early settlements, they could tell thrilling tales of the sufferings of our ancestors for their love of christian liberty.

A MOMENTOUS HISTORY.

Then commences one of the most momentous histories upon earth's records. It relates how the old European hierarchy followed our fathers in order to strike down their freedom; how, though few in number and very poor, they drove from our shores the most powerful empire on earth, in shame, and forced them to acknowledge our liberty; how that in but little over two centuries we have increased from a few hundreds to nearly forty millions of souls, and how we have increased in wealth and education till we may claim to be the most powerful nation upon the earth. Now, since we justly claim to be the most highly privileged people upon earth, we must not forget that privilege always implies corresponding responsibility. If we as a nation neglect our duty, we may read our doom in the ruins of Nineveh, Babylon and Jerusalem, once great and glorious, but for lack of morality they now lie in ruin, forsaken of God and man. But on the contrary if we are governed by wisdom, justice and mercy, doubtless our future history is destined to be as glorious as the past is wonderful; and on the presumption of a wise and benevolent government, if we may judge from the past, we may confidently anticipate a population of over four hundred millions before another century passes away, and that the children are now born who will live to constitute part of a population of over three hundred millions. With such a population and with corresponding wealth and wisdom, we may fairly anticipate the conquest of the world, not by the sword, but by the Bible, with its beams of genial light and liberty, and by the divergent waves of our practical influence upon benighted nations, now groaning under the iron heel of cruel tyrants, still struggling to keep their subjects in moral and intellectual darkness. But in the hands of such a nation as we anticipate, their chains must melt away, and their thrones must totter and fall, never to rise again to deluge the earth in blood.

Ask the philosopher how such a republic as ours, in all its refinement and all its glory, sprung from such gross degradation as characterized our Anglo-Saxon, Teutonic and Celtic ancestors, and he can not tell; but ask the christian and he points to his Bible as the only efficient cause. Ask the philosopher why the difference between republican France and republican America, and either he cannot or he will not tell. But ask the christian why the former deluged the land in human blood, and then fell into the hands of a cruel despot, because unfit for self government, whilst the latter has had such an unparalleled success, and he at once replies that a cruel hierarchy sealed the Bible against the people of France, whilst our fathers carried the word of God in their bosom with his spirit in their hearts, whilst laying the foundation of this glorious republic of ours. Or if you ask why the people of South America and Mexico have struggled in vain for over two hundred years to secure that liberty which is the birthright of every human being, and the answer is plain: they have been too long subject to that cruel tyrant seated on the seven hills who forbid the people to read their Bibles. And from similar reasons we fear that Spain, now throbbing for liberty, will struggle in vain. But judging from the past, we may confidently predict that they are doomed to struggle in vain till like our fathers they tear the seals from the Bible and open it to the people.

Great and glorious as we claim to be, we are envied, feared and hated as a nation; envied by the millions in Europe now struggling for liberty; feared and hated by the despots of the old world, who fear our influence upon their own subjects, and hate us because we teach equality of rights to all. We are hated worst of all by the prince of darkness, who has labored with too much success for nearly sixteen thousand years to enslave our race, and we have ample evidence that he is not wearied in evil doing, but remains that cunning, insidious and industrious devil which he always was, and will remain so till one stronger than he shall shut him up in chains of darkness for evermore.

EVILS.

Now we have nothing to fear from external foes if we make a wise improvement of our ample means of protection. But alas, notwithstanding all our high privileges, we have ample evidence of that pervasive moral depravity which has characterized all our predecessors; that we have amongst us the seeds of national dissolution, and that the fate of the great empires of earth which rose to power and set in blood, must be our fate, if we do not rise in our might and set bounds to the growing evil in our land. Countless though these evils are, all of which are grounds of lamentation, we shall only call attention to four of them which we deem of paramount importance, either of which if not arrested is more than sufficient to sap the foundation of our glorious national institutions, and consign us to the destiny of all the nations who have forgotten God. Therefore we would from deep obscurity utter as from the tomb of nations, a warning voice against that flood of French and German infidelity which is pouring in upon us like a torrent, which finds too easy a lodgment in the depraved human heart.

POPERY.

Then there is Popery with her hierarchal chief seated upon the seven hills, now in ecumenical council, claiming the old dogma of infallibility, and our country represented at Rome by a priesthood who would authorize the Pope again to seal the Bible against the people, and place it upon the list of proscribed books, in order to extinguish that light which led our ancestors to America, and in order that by covering the people with moral and intellectual darkness they may fall an easy prey to the tyranny of a cruel foreign prince, himself a subject of the prince of darkness. Permit him to carry out his diabolical designs, and the scenes of the reign of terror in France would be but a faint illustration of the condition of our country before half a century. Will you, fellow-citizens, fold your arms in apathy, or smile over your Bible banished from your schools, from your families, and from your own hearts, with such direful consequences staring you in the face?

CORRUPTION IN HIGH PLACES.

Then there is corruption in high places. It is feared that this evil is lamentably increasing. Are our Senate chambers and legislative halls to become arenas, where the people's representatives are sold and bought like sheep in the shambles? Are they to pass unrebuked who Judas like betray the people by false pretenses and guile, cheat them out of their votes, and then cheat them out of their rights and their hard earned money, to be squandered in drunkenness, debauchery and crime. And will you, fellow-citizens, like children in pursuit of a grasshopper, be any longer carried away with old party names, which have long since ceased to have any significance in their application to principle? or will you not arise from your apathy, sound an alarm, concentrate your force, and hurl from seats of honor and high responsibility a set of mean and beggarly scoundrels, who would feast of an unsuspecting and confiding constituency? Arise from your lethargy or it may soon be too late to save our country from the hands of unprincipled villains.

☞ The most beautiful may be the most admired and caressed, but they are not always the most esteemed and loved. And thus, in art and in life, we learn that great lesson of practical wisdom, while we look upward to the stars, not to trample on the flowers that lie at our feet.

Weston and his Fifty Miles.

The Best Time Yet—The Walker Cook of The Walk.

Well, Weston has proved after all that he is no humbug, having accomplished fifty miles in nine hours and fifty-eight seconds, perhaps the greatest pedestrian feat on record. A New York paper gives the following graphic description of Weston's performance: At first he walked at an easy pace, but on accomplishing the first mile, he strode away at the rate of five miles an hour. He appeared to be in fine condition, and all his friends were confident that he would win. The band played lively airs, and as the day advanced the crowd of visitors increased. A colored gentleman attended to Mr. Weston's wants from time to time, and took every precaution that no accident should occur. At the end of every mile was put upon the bulletin, and the band played the most appropriate selections.

Great drops of sweat began to fall from the pedestrian's face, after he had accomplished a few miles, and at almost every round he called for lemonade. He gained time slowly, and when he had walked twenty miles he had several minutes to spare. About five o'clock preparations were made for the pedestrian to stop and rest.—Blankets were spread, and a chair was placed beside the track of him to sit in, but he paid no attention to his friends and kept on his course. Finally he halted, dropped into the chair, and was immediately covered with a blanket. He ate rapidly from a bowl of crackers and coffee, and in an incredible short space he was on his journey again. A child with golden curls threw him kisses, and as he moved away her silver voice bade him good-bye. By nine o'clock all the seats were occupied, and every car brought more people to the spot. The excitement increased every moment and the band played with renewed vigor. Weston continued to increase his speed as the hour of ten approached. The police were active, but they found it no easy task to keep back the excited multitude. Twelve minutes ahead was announced, and the vast building rang with cheers. "One mile more gentlemen" was the cry, and then the crowd swayed to an fro, and the band played favorite selections from Offenbach. Weston seemed to gain strength as he walked; and the waiter had to run when he wished to communicate with him. Toward the close of the great feat a smile illuminated the pedestrian's face and an arch of uplifted arms spanned the pathway nearly around the rink. "Thirteen minutes and fifty-five seconds ahead!" cried one of the judges, as the hero stepped on the platform, and clasped his wife and child. He then walked four times around the rink backwards making the following time. The distance is half a mile; 1st time, 2 minutes 47 seconds; 2d time, 2 minutes 40 seconds; 3d time, 2 minutes 33 seconds; 4th time, 2 minutes 37 seconds. Total, 10 minutes 37 seconds.

The time consumed by Mr. Weston in walking the fifty miles, was nine hours fifty-eight minutes and fifty-five seconds, according to the City Surveyor's measurement.

After accomplishing the feat he addressed the multitude, telling them that on the first of July he would start for Europe where he proposes to walk four hundred miles in five consecutive days.

How Sheridan Went to See His Ride.

During the late meeting of the officers of the Army of the Potomac in this city, Mr. Pugh, the enterprising manager of poets, lecturers and artists, tendered to a number of the assembled heroes an invitation to visit the exhibition of Sheridan's Ride, at the Academy of Fine Arts. Most of them soon stood among the crowd of visitors before the celebrated picture, but Sheridan himself was too modest to look at his own picture at a time when hundreds of his fellow-countrymen were discussing both the painting and the man. But he would not leave the city without seeing the painting—few persons could do that—and he, therefore, went alone and early in the morning to see what Mr. Buchanan Read's idea of his ride would prove to be. How he liked the picture has not transpired. At all events, he exhibited no emotion which made him conspicuous, but without a doubt his heart throbbed with a quicker beat as the canvass recalled the stirring scene. On leaving the hall he stopped for a moment before a chromo of the painting. The young man in attendance, ever anxious to extend the influence of Art, inquired of the visitor (without looking up from the book in which he was rapidly entering the sales of chromos,) if he would like to buy one of those pictures. "A capital likeness, sir, of general Sheridan," said he.

The Major General put his hands in the pockets of his citizen's dress and mildly replied that he did not care particularly for a likeness of Sheridan.

"But the horse, sir," said the young man. "That famous black horse.—there is no other picture of him in existence."

"Oh!" said General Sheridan, "I own the horse."

The clerk looked up! The curtain fell.—*Philadelphia Post.*

☞ If we would gain heaven, we must find it in love, for the highest heaven is only the hight of love.

☞ The original meaning of chignon is cabbage. Heads of cabbage—oh ladies!

A man in Council Bluffs is both a liquor saloon keeper and an undertaker. One business helps the other.

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Over a Precipice.

From the Easton (Pa.) Express.)

Yesterday afternoon, while several little girls were engaged in plucking wild flowers amongst the rocks bordering on the north side of Mount Jefferson, one of them, a daughter of Mr. Daub, residing on the Lehigh, in reaching out was precipitated down the ragged and almost perpendicular hill-side a distance of about thirty feet. Fortunately her dress caught in some bushes, which prevented her from being dashed a lifeless, shapeless mass upon the rough rocks one hundred and eighty feet below. Our readers will remember that this occurred at the place where the solid walls of the hill rise almost perpendicularly to a height of about two hundred and twenty-five feet above the Bushkill, and is considered almost impassible by any but the most daring and practical climber.—Here the little girl hung for some time with a horrible death awaiting her below, and the cracking and the bending of the brittle bushes warning her that but a few moments might separate her from her doom, while her little playmate above could only wring her hands and make her agony known by her prayers and shrieks. But no helping hand could reach her from the hill-top—and only death awaited for her at the bottom. At last the cries of the little one reached the ears of Messrs. Otto Voight and Samuel Schurch, of Phillipsburgh, who were then in the yard of the residence of the former, who at once rushed across the Bushkill to her relief. When they arrived at the foot of the hill and saw the fearful condition of the little sufferer and her frail support, Mr. Schurch at once threw off his coat, and with the daring agility displayed by his countrymen when they scale the cliffs of his own native Switzerland, he at once began to scale the steps of Mount Jefferson, and after much labor and many a scratch in the dangerous ascent, he folded the bleeding little form in his strong arms, and held her firmly there until others came their assistance. Persons came there with ropes etc., and the child was securely fastened to a rope let down from above and gently drawn to the top when the rope was in turn fastened to Mr. Schurch, and he aided in making his perilous ascent to the top of the hill. The child was about 11 years of age, and sustained several bruises about the head. A deed so daring, so noble as that of Mr. Schurch's deserves more than a passing notice. The child's escape was a miraculous one indeed.

Steam vs Muscle.

Two young men from the country called in at a Detroit foundry a few days ago to get a piece of casting. The employes were absent at their dinners, with the exception of the engineer, who was oiling up his engine for the afternoon's work. It was running at full speed, and pumping water into the boiler. The country cousins looked with interest at its motions and the slow revolution of the large fly-wheel, and fell into a discussion as to the relative power of steam and human muscle. One of them finally offered to bet a dollar that he could "grab" the hugh wheel and hold it. He stepped up to the engineer and asked permission to try it, which was readily granted, and taking off his coat and rolling up his sleeves, braced himself for the effort. Watching carefully until the right spoke came around, with a yell to encourage himself, he clutched it. He didn't exactly stop the wheel—in fact, he went over it without stopping, and was discharged in a parabolic orbit, through space, coming down in a sandheap in the further part of the foundry. He was picked up a thoroughly disgusted man, and so lame that he was obliged to climb into his wagon at the back end, quite satisfied, however, that steam was too much for him.

GREAT SNAKE HUNT IN OHIO.—On the 10th ult., at Big Island township, in Marion county, on the farm of Alex. Campbell, a great snake hunt occurred. The party was headed by Capt. Jackson Brady, who led his gallant company down into the tall prairie grass, and surrounded a twenty acre lot, set fire on the outer edge of the grass at 4 P. M. The grass burned well, the flames rolling up 10 feet high, and as the fire advanced the snakes retreated to the centre, sometimes making desperate efforts to spring through the flames, but the blaze being too heavy they were killed in the attempt. At 6.45 P. M., the ground was burned over, and Captain Brady went over the field of carnage and picked up the debris of the great army of snakes, and by actual count, there was found to be 13,988 snakes of all sizes. One black racer was nine feet and four inches long and seven inches in circumference. This may be considered a good day's work for this neighborhood, as the snakes had become so bad that small children were afraid to go to school, and they even attacked some adults, several having been bitten on their boot, and it had become a common thing for fifty or a hundred snakes to chase men, women and children across this prairie. The milk snakes were constantly milking the cows, and thereby interfering with the dairy business in that section.—*Marion (O.) Mirror.*

A man may be ever so poor, he may be ever so unfortunate, but he need never be hard up for candles so long as he makes light of his sufferings.

When a woman tries to catch a rich man, it is evident that she cares less about husbanding him than his cash.

☞ Kindness is a language which even brutes understand.