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W.M. LEWIS, HUGH LINDSAY, Publishers.

The Globe

HUNTINGDON, PA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1870. NO. 8.

THE GLOBE
JOB-PRINTING OFFICE.
THE "GLOBE" JOB OFFICE
...
LAWYER BOOK EXCHANGE & MUSIC STORE.

Professional & Business Cards.
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...
DR. JOHN McCULLOCH,
...
R. ALLISON MILLER,
DENTIST.
...
J. A. GREENE,
DENTIST.
...
MORRISON HOUSE,
HUNTINGDON, PENNA.
...
A. P. W. JOHNSON,
SURVEYOR & INSURANCE AGENT.
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AGENCY FOR COLLECTING
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ALLEN LOVELL,
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...
JOSEPH ABBY,
MANUFACTURER OF GRAND DEALER IN
WILLOW AND SLEIGH BASKETS.
...
BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!
...
THE Union Bank of Huntingdon
...
PAPER! PAPER! PAPER!
...
Window Curtain Papers,
...
LEWIS BOOK STORE

HOW TO CURE CONSUMPTION.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF DR. SCHENCK'S GREAT MEDICINE—WHICH PROVES TO BE A KNOWLEDGE OF THE NATURE OF THE DISEASE AND THE MODE OF TREATMENT—IS THE ONLY ONE WHICH IS CAPABLE OF BRINGING ABOUT A PERMANENT CURE. THE MEDICINE IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION, AND IS ENTIRELY FREE FROM ALL TOXIC PRINCIPLES. IT IS THE ONLY ONE WHICH IS CAPABLE OF BRINGING ABOUT A PERMANENT CURE. THE MEDICINE IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION, AND IS ENTIRELY FREE FROM ALL TOXIC PRINCIPLES. IT IS THE ONLY ONE WHICH IS CAPABLE OF BRINGING ABOUT A PERMANENT CURE.

THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.

She sits in a fashionable parlor,
And rocks in her easy chair;
She is clad in silks and satins,
And jewels on her hair;
She winks and giggles and simpers,
And simpers and giggles and winks,
And though she talks but little,
Till nearly the hour of noon.

A Thrilling Adventure.

The Paris Patrie sustains the well-earned reputation of the French press for producing sensational anecdotes, by contributing the following to that species of literature:
An adventure, truly horrible, and which it made the subject of a melodrama would certainly be denounced as improbable, has just occurred in the environs of Viterbo, in the Pontifical States. A cattle dealer stopped at an inn on the road not far from the city. He seemed very well satisfied with the accommodations, and with himself, and he related to the innkeeper that he had just made an excellent bargain about some cattle, by which he had netted a sum of five thousand francs. After supper he retired to his room, and he was fast asleep when he was awakened by a noise which he at first took for the snoring of the men who tried to get him down. He defended himself bravely, and succeeded in making his escape. He returned to the inn and related what had happened. At the same time he said he would sleep there, as he did not wish, for fear of another attack, to resume his journey until the next morning. Accordingly, a room was prepared for him, and he retired to bed and soon fell asleep. In the course of the night he awoke, and heard some one speaking outside the door. What he heard filled him with horror.

THE ORGAN-GRINDER'S STORY.

I am an organ-grinder. I am a very plain, humble man, and one who has known his share of sorrow. I am not old, for I have only reached the age of thirty; but it seems to me I have lived a long, long time.
I was born in Italy, just on the slope of the Apennines, where they look down on the fertile plain of Tuscany. Almost all the first objects upon which my eyes ever rested were the great Diomo, shining in the rich sunlight, and the bright thread of the Arno winding among the marble walls of Florence.

True Marriage.

"When you say," says Gail Hamilton, "man may be said to be a creature of organization, it is frequently, however, man who is the influence of any woman, purifying, chastening, abasing, strengthening him against temptation, shielding him from evil, ministering to his self-respect, mediating his wrongs, soothing his sorrows, winning for him peace, and giving him his most precious days with mirth, or fancy, or wit, flashing heaven upon his earth, and mellowing it all for spiritual fertility—there is the element of marriage." Whoever woman pays reverence to man—whom she worships, man rejoices in the strength of her weakness, confirming her purpose, and crowning her power; when over he reveals himself to her just, bright, indefatigable, yet tolerant, merciful, brilliant, no unskillful comrade, but not overbearing by the world's turbulence, and responding to all her gentleness, her feet on the earth, his head among the stars helping her to hold her soul steadfast in the right, to stand firm against the encroachments of frivolity, vanity, impatience, fatigue, discouragement, helping her to preserve her good nature, to develop her energy, to consolidate her thought, to utilize her benevolence; to exalt and illumine her life—there is the essence of marriage. Its love is founded on respect, and increases self-respect at the very moment of merging self in another. Its love is mutual; equally giving and receiving at every instant of its action. There is neither dependent nor independence. Years cannot weaken its bonds, distance cannot sunder them. "It is a love which vanquishes the grave, and transfigures death itself into life."

How Monkeys are Caught.

The following plan to catch monkeys, beats the old plan of pelting the same animal with stones to make them pick up the stones. Years ago, a certain occultist:
Monkeys are such cunning creatures, that one would suppose them more difficult to catch than other wild animals. But the fact is, they are not. They will take any bait that is offered them, and they will take it into a cage containing food, and they will be secured. But how are monkeys caught? The apo family resemble man. Their voices are human. They are like us in many respects. In their habits, they are like us. They are like us in many respects. In their habits, they are like us. They are like us in many respects. In their habits, they are like us.

"GOOD BOOKS FOR ALL."

"BOOKS WHICH ARE BOOKS."
Here is a list of such books as should be found in every library, and which are of such a nature as to entertain, instruct and improve the mind. Copies will be sent by return post, on receipt of price.
New Physiology; or, Signs of Character, as manifested through Temperament and External Features, and especially in the "Human Face Divine." With more than one thousand illustrations. By S. R. Wells. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Man, in Genesis and in Geology; or, the Biblical account of Man's Origin, from the Scriptures, and the Geology of the Bible, as revealed by the Light of Science. By Joseph P. Wilson. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Wells; or, the Right Relations of the Sexes. Delineating the Laws of Conjugal Love, and showing how they may and who may marry. By S. R. Wells. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
How to Read Character. A new illustrated Handbook of Personality and Psychology for the use of students and examiners, with a chart for recording the results of the different regions of the face, in the delineation of character, with upwards of 100 engravings. By S. R. Wells. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Education; its elementary Principles founded on the nature of man. By G. S. Brewer. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Family Physician. A ready Prescriber and Hygienic Advisor. With references to the Nature, Causes, and Treatment of the most common Diseases, and remedies of every kind. With a Glossary of the most important terms. By S. R. Wells. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Food and Diet. With Observations on the Diet of the People, and on the Influence of the Diet on the Health and Longevity of the People. By S. R. Wells. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Hand-Book for Home Instruction. Compiled by Charles A. Lee. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Constitution of Man. Taken in relation to external organs. By George Combe. The only authorized American edition. With twenty engravings and a portrait of the author. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Moral Philosophy. By George Combe. The only authorized American edition. With twenty engravings and a portrait of the author. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Beany. An Illustrated Poem. By Annie Chambers Beany. Published in the elegant style of George A. Beany. A beautiful present. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Zepp's Fables. The People's Pictorial Edition. Beautifully illustrated with nearly sixty engravings. Cloth gilt, bound boards. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
People's Essay on Man. With Notes. Beautifully illustrated. Cloth gilt, bound boards. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Natural Laws of Man. A Philosophical Catechism. By G. S. Brewer. No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 50 cents.
Frail Culture for the Million. A Hand-Book. Telling a Guide to the cultivation and management of Fruit Trees. Descriptions of the best varieties. \$1.
I enclose the amount in a registered letter, or in a P. O. order, payable to the order of the publisher, S. R. Wells, No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Agents Wells, No. 15 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

I made a good soldier, and by the time the campaign was half over, I had risen to the grade of sergeant—I had not met my enemy. I did not abandon hope however.
At Solferino the fight was long and bloody. Towards the close of the day, I entered upon the scene with my whole heart. I loved Italy, and longed for her freedom; and beside this, I hoped that I might meet my Austrian enemy, for I did not doubt that he would be in the ranks of our foes.
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THE SCENE.

"Mother," said a child of ten years of age, "I want to know the secret of your going away alone every night and morning?"
"And what leads you to think so?"
"Because I always notice that when you come back you appear to be more happy than usual."
"Well, suppose I do go and see a friend I love very much, and I am seeing him and conversing with him in the morning and evening it is to commune with my Saviour; I go to see him for his grace to make me holy and happy. I ask him to assist me in all the duties of the day, and especially to keep me from committing any sin against him; and above all I ask him to have mercy on you, and save you from the miseries of those who sin against him."
"O that I was the secret!" said the child; "then I must go with you."

Latest Arrival of Gent's Goods.

H. ROBLEY
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Has returned from the most fashionable of Europe, and has just received a full line of
CLOTHS,
VESTINGS,
CASIMERS,
CORDUOYS, &c.
Thankful for past patronage he solicits a continuance of the same. The attention of the public is called to his new arrival of goods, which he is prepared to make up in a fashionable, durable and workmanlike manner. Please give me a call.
H. ROBLEY,
Merchant Tailor,
Huntingdon, Pa., April 25, 1870.

My happiness was ended. I must fly from my home. I must leave Bianca. We did not speak, but gazed into each other's eyes with the anguish we could not utter. I clasped her in my arms and held her there long. I told her to wait patiently that if I escaped I would tell faithfully to gain the money to bring her to me, wherever I might be. Then I kissed her lips for the last time, and fled.
I was successful; I reached Turin in safety. From thence I went to Genoa, where I obtained employment as a boatman. I worked steadily, but I did not realize my bright anticipations. Money came to me very slowly—ah, so slowly!—for wages were very small. I saved all I could, and at the end of three years I had barely enough to bring Bianca to me.
Then I got a friend to write to our parish priest, and ask him to tell her that I was ready to send for her if she would come. My letter was never answered. My friend wrote for me again, but still no answer came. Then my hope faded. Bianca was dead, I thought. Perhaps the cruel Austrian had killed her, and to revenge on me. The time passed wearily, and at last came the day for Italian freedom. I entered upon the scene with my whole heart. I loved Italy, and longed for her freedom; and beside this, I hoped that I might meet my Austrian enemy, for I did not doubt that he would be in the ranks of our foes.

God's Kingdom.

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In Italy, my simple folks do not take long to become acquainted, for we do not encumber ourselves with the terms and ceremonies of our betters. So it was with this young girl and me. She was employed in the same fields, and she had come with her father to live just below the mountain. We waited and talked long in the vineyard, and when she climbed the mountain towards our homes, the shade lay upon it, and the lights of Florence were gleaming in the valley below.
After this, I was with Bianca almost constantly. We went to our daily task together, and returned home hand in hand. In the field I stayed by her, and lightened her task, by increasing my own. How it came about I know not, and you would not care to hear, but I ended up all such things do for both rich and poor; and one evening, as we parted at her door I held her to my heart and heard her say, "I love you, Pietro."
After that we had a short but perfect happiness. We looked forward to the day when we should have a little hut of our own on the mountain slope, and be no more parted for life. We had no fear of meeting with poverty, for we had contended against it all our lives. We only knew we loved each other very dearly, and we thought that we could be happy in our new lot.
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"Stand away, dog!" he shouted.
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