

The Huntingdon Journal.

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Professional Cards.

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law. No. 111, 21st Street, Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson.

D. R. R. WESTLING, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office removed to No. 615 1/2 Hill Street, (Surr's Building).

The Muses' Bower.

Bury Me in the Morning.

Bury me in the morning, mother, Oh, let me have the light  
One bright day on my grave, mother, Oh, let me have the light  
Till I am laid in the night,  
Alone in the night of the grave, mother,  
Till I am laid in the night,  
Oh, let me have the light,  
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,  
Till I am laid in the night.

Distant.

Distant, thou art the curse of life To many beings pure,  
Unjust suspicions ever rise, Engender hate and deadly strife,  
And thus the time is spent.

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The Sunny South.

KU-KLUX.

Objects and Aims of the Organization—General Demoralization of the South—Report of the Congressional Committee.

WASHINGTON, February 18.—The Joint Select Committee will tomorrow report on the condition of affairs in the late insurrection States. The evidence taken in 1869 and 1870 in South Carolina is submitted, as is also the report of the subcommittee to digest reports of Executive officers of States. The testimony taken in other States is yet unprepared and will be submitted in a supplementary report.

The Committee says inquiry has been made into the commission of outrages, execution of the laws, dead legislation, official incompetence, corruption, &c. There is a remarkable concurrence of testimony that the courts and juries administer justice between man and man in all ordinary cases civil and criminal, but evidence is equally decisive that redress cannot be obtained against those who commit crimes in disguise and at night. The reasons assigned are the identification is difficult, and most impossible; that when this is arranged, the combinations and oaths of the order come in and release culprits by perjury, either upon the witness stand or in the jury box, and that the terror inspired by their acts as well as the public sentiment in their favor in many localities paralyzes the arm of the civil power.

The refusal of a large portion of the wealthy and educated men to discharge their duties as citizens has brought upon them the same consequences which are being suffered in northern cities and communities in the name of the Government, and educated men to participate in all movements of the people which make up self-government. The citizen in either section who refuses or neglects from any motive to take his part in self-government, has learned that he must now suffer and help to repair the evils of bad government. The newly made voters of the South are the most ignorant and unwashed, and are kindly disposed towards their former masters. The feeling between them even yet seems to be one of confidence in all their political relations. The refusal of their former masters to participate in political reconstruction necessarily left the negroes to be influenced by others.

These remarks are not applicable to all the reconstructed States. They are several of them. Taking South Carolina as an illustration, and it is certainly as bad in these respects as any of the States, and there can be no doubt that the venality and corruption in the Legislature prevailed largely there, they are spoken of as existing by men of all parties, and seem to be conceded. Certainly this instance is almost universally believed by the people of the State. With such a virtue in the Legislature, and such views of virtue outside, as are shown to have prevailed, corruption was inevitable. We point to the results of opinion in South Carolina, in the fact that the negroes in nine counties of the State in which Ku-Klux violence prevailed to such an extent as to call for the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus in them, are according to the testimony of Judge Carpenter, much more intelligent than in any other part of the State. The fact that they are so, when placed alongside of the list of men murdered and maltreated in these counties, demonstrates that it requires the strong arm of the government to protect its citizens in the enjoyment of their rights, to keep the peace and prevent this threaten, rather to stay this initiated, war of races until the experiment which it has inaugurated, and which many southern men pronounce now, and many more have sworn shall be made a failure, can be determined in peace.

The boy gazed up into his employer's face, but for a while tears and sob choked his utterance. Mr. Phelps drew him to his side and laying his hand upon the youth's head, he resumed:—"If I blame you for this momentary departure from strict honesty, I love I have for your noble confidence vastly more than wipes it all away. Henceforth you shall have enough for all your wants, and when the year is up we will make an arrangement that can but please you. What say you, will you stay?"

"How? Why sometimes I help myself to a few handkerchiefs, which I sell; and sometimes I take a gentle peep at the money drawer."

"When Gilbert Goodwin went to his bed that night there was a demon with him. The tempter had come. For a long time there had been a shadowy, misty form hovering over him, but not until it had taken palpable shape, did he allow himself to reason on the subject, but not yet was his mind made up. On the following morning he went to work, Baker again, and for a moment all the apprentices on the street did the same thing.

A week passed on, and during that time Gilbert gave the tempter a home in his bosom. He dived pondered upon the amount of physical labor he performed. He saw all the others with money, and he wondered if any one could possibly get along without that circulating commodity. Finally the evil hour came. The constant companionship of young Baker had its influence, and the shaft had struck its mark. A bright-eyed, lively girl had asked Gilbert to carry her to an evening's entertainment. The boy loved that girl—loved her with the whole ardor of his youthful soul—and he could not refuse her request. At noon he was left alone in the store. Several people came in, mostly tailors, and bought goods, paying cash. Gilbert did not stop to consider; the spell was upon him, and he kept a two dollar bill.

That afternoon he suffered much. He dared not look the clerks in the face, though he was sure that some of them did the same thing. In the evening he accompanied his fair companion to the entertainment, and though he tried to be happy, yet he could not.

"That night the boy slept, and while he slept he dreamed that his father and mother came to him all pale and sad, and told him he had disgraced them forever.

On the following morning he entered the store as usual, and his duties were performed silently and sadly. The clerks asked him if he was sick, and he told them so. Toward the middle of the afternoon, Mr. Phelps came in and entered his counting-room. Gilbert watched him until he was alone, and then he moved toward the place. His heart beat wildly, and his face was as pale as death, but he did not hesitate. He entered the counting-room and sank into a chair.

Reading for the Million.

Woman Suffrage.

With a view to moving in the matter before the coming Constitutional Convention, the following petition is now being circulated and signed in Philadelphia: To the Senate and House of Representatives of Pennsylvania: Your duty, citizens of the United States, would respectfully represent that we believe that women will be restrained of their just rights as citizens of the State if they shall be denied representation in the coming Constitutional Convention and a voice in the formation of the supreme laws affecting their lives, liberties, and property; and therefore pray your honorable bodies;

In this connection it may not be amiss, and will certainly be interesting, to briefly recapitulate the testimony of Governor Campbell, of Wyoming, on the influence of the female suffrage on the politics and legislation of that Territory. Governor Campbell has been in Philadelphia for the past week, and in conversation, private and public, has fully and definitely stated his impressions; and as a careful and intelligent observer his statements have the value of the evidence of an expert in the courts. Women suffrage became the law in Wyoming by a Republican vote in the legislature, and the enfranchised voters have never forgotten to whom they owe their new franchise. There is a lesson in this. As grand jurors the women immediately made themselves felt, and with them the inquest of the county became at once a court of justice, in which the liquor laws were promptly enforced and disorderly houses mercifully presented. As petty jurors they inclined to a severe construction of their duties. It is noteworthy that a man was never convicted of homicide in Wyoming until women entered the jury-box, and the first homicide case tried before a jury among whom were women resulted in a verdict of acquittal.

One Thing at a Time.

A great many things may be well done, provided they are attempted singly and in order. Many active, energetic people suffer their lives to waste, simply because they are without method of any kind. True, they are busy, and fussy, and fidgety, and full to the bursting with all manner of plans and projects; but while agonizing with the pains of partition, they seldom bring any matters of importance to birth. They do not rest content with what they do; they are forever adding to the list of things to do, and are laid down on a solid basis, after the order of steps ascending toward the summit of a pyramid.

As a rule, the first thing to be done is that of immediate, present duty. It should be done to-day, and not postponed until to-morrow. It should be done now, and not when one feels like trying it. The body is lazy. The mind is often sluggish; but to will is to do. The will has imperial force in men of will, who firmly resolve to rule themselves, and so far as they can, all the circumstances around them.

Hard work grows easy and becomes a pleasure to all who have felt the stimulus of its medical charms. One task well done makes the next lighter. The ancient Syracusan, who began by carrying the calf, found himself able to carry the ox, the bullock with ease. ("One thing at a time, and courage.") These make life pleasant and fruitful.

A Sensible Resolve.

"Did you ever hear, sir, how it was that the waiter in the restaurant at drinking?" said a workman to his employer one day; when he was talking to him about the evils of intemperance.

"No, sir, how was it?"

"Well one day Edwards was drinking in a public house, when the landlord's wife came to call her husband to dinner.

"What for dinner?" said the man.

"Roast goose," replied the gentleman.

"Is there apple sauce?" he asked.

"No."

"Well, go and make some; I don't eat goose without apple-sauce."

"Edwards was so impressed with the scene he had witnessed, when the woman had left to prepare this delicacy, that for the first time in his life, he began to think what a fool he had been.

"Here's this man, said he to himself, 'can't eat his dinner of roast goose without apple-sauce, while my poor wife and children at home are glad to get a herring for their dinners, and very often can't have that. Whose money, I should like to know, goes to provide this fellow with good things? Mine, and that of other fools like me. Well, what's done can't be undone. It's of no use crying over spilt milk, but that fellow shall dine off roast goose to my expense."

"So he paid his reckoning, and walked out of that public house, never to enter it again."

The Power of the Word.

A Christian man, travelling in North America as an intelligent countryman, and found that he was a well-instructed and humble Christian.

"By that of the Rev. George Whitefield, replied he. "Did not think that George Whitefield was ever in these parts."

"Nor was he, sir. I never saw him in my life."

"I thought you said he was the means of your conversion."

"So he was. A neighbor of mine had written many miles from this; and one day, while he was away, he chanced to come to a place where Mr. Whitefield was preaching, and heard his discourse. When he returned, he was telling me all his adventures, and among the rest, that he had heard the celebrated Mr. Whitefield preach. As I was very curious to know what this discourse was about, my neighbor told me that he had written me, and that he would show me that I was a lost sinner, and that my only hope was in coming to Christ for salvation. So I went to him, and trusted in his mercy, and a happy man I have been since that day."

It is a great art and philosophy of life to make the best of the present, whether it be good or bad; to bear the cross with thankfulness and moderation.

Some men are kind because they are dull, as common horses are easily broken to harness. Some are orderly because they are timid, like cattle driven by a boy with a wand. And some are social because they are greedy, like barn-fowls that mind each other's clucking.

The Home Circle.

The Song of the Tired Servant.

One more day's work for Jesus,  
One less of life for me!  
But Heaven is near,  
And I am glad,  
Than yesterday to me,  
His love and light,  
Fill all my soul to-night.

One more day's work for Jesus;  
One less of life for me!  
But Heaven is near,  
And I am glad,  
Than yesterday to me,  
His love and light,  
Fill all my soul to-night.

One more day's work for Jesus!  
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Vanity of Vanities! All is Vanity.  
Dr. Matthew Arnold, of Rugby, said "He had read the newspapers to see how God missed the world;" and Dr. David Nelson, of Missouri, used to say, "He would watch for the Lord, if he saw a sign that would lead him to the 'voice of the Lord' in a recent event."

That was a striking thing said of one of the kings belonging to the Hebrew royalty, when he died, and his people were being summed up. "He did it with all heart, and prospered."

This doing things with a hearty enthusiasm is a distinguishing characteristic of a man of God. It is so everywhere. The most ordinary service is dignified when it is performed in the spirit of the Lord. He is one who works for him to part heart into toil. He soon picks out those whose souls are in their service, and gives them evidence of his appreciation. They do not need constant watching. He can trust them in his absence. The places of honor and profit naturally fall to them. They are the rising members of the delphic republic. They are in demand. They receive indifference and inspire fidelity in others by their example. They prosper; for they are men of God. They are men who have established and maintains in the world.

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Gems of Thought.  
The greater the difficulty the more glory is surrounding it. The more the person who repels it, the more honor it brings.

Look always at the bright side of things, as the cheering and invigorating sun does; and remember that content is the mother of good digestion.

We have but one moment at once; let us make it count. It is not how long we live, but how well we live; for when this life will cease; may we so live as to meet it without regret.

It is a vain thing for you to stick your finger in the water, and, pulling it out, look for it to be there again. It is the same with the soul. You can't have a large space you occupy, the world will miss you when you die.

"Swear not at all." Deceive not. Profanity and falsehood are marks of low breeding. Show us what you mean by your words, and we shall never tremble on his lips.

It is the great art and philosophy of life to make the best of the present, whether it be good or bad; to bear the cross with thankfulness and moderation.

Some men are kind because they are dull, as common horses are easily broken to harness. Some are orderly because they are timid, like cattle driven by a boy with a wand. And some are social because they are greedy, like barn-fowls that mind each other's clucking.

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