

The Huntingdon Journal.
J. R. DURBORROW, J. A. NASH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office on the Corner of Fifth and Washington streets.

The HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at \$2.00 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or \$2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and \$3 if not paid within the year.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

Regular monthly and yearly advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

3m	6m	9m	1y	3m	6m	9m	1y
1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
2	3	4	5	2	3	4	5
3	4	5	6	3	4	5	6
4	5	6	7	4	5	6	7
5	6	7	8	5	6	7	8
6	7	8	9	6	7	8	9
7	8	9	10	7	8	9	10
8	9	10	11	8	9	10	11
9	10	11	12	9	10	11	12

Special notices will be inserted at TWELVE AND A HALF CENTS per line, and local and editorial notices at FIFTEEN CENTS per line.

All Resolutions of Associations, Communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Meetings and Deaths, exceeding five lines, will be charged TEN CENTS per line.

Legal and other notices will be charged to the parties having them inserted.

Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

Job Printing of every kind, in Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch.—Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, etc., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice, and every thing in the Printing line will be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

Professional Cards.

**B. F. GEHRETT, M. D., ECLESI-
ASTIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,** having returned from Charlestown, Mass., and being professionally located in Shilohburg, offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. [ap.13-1872.]

**DR. H. W. BUCHANAN,
DENTIST,**
No. 228 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA.
July 3, 1872.

DR. F. O. ALLEMAN can be consulted at his office, at all hours, [March 27, 1872.]

DR. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2d street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap.12-71.]

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [Jan. 4, 1872.]

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill street, Huntingdon. [Jan. 12, 1872.]

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. BROWN'S new building, No. 520, 2d St., Huntingdon, Pa. [ap.12-71.]

H. GLAZIER, Notary Public, corner of Washington and Smith streets, Huntingdon, Pa. [Jan. 12, 1871.]

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law Office, No. 1, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap.19-71.]

J. FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. [Jan. 26, 1872-6m.]

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, three doors west of Smith. [Jan. 4, 1871.]

J. R. PATTON, Druggist and Apothecary, opposite the Exchange Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa. Prescriptions accurately compounded. Pure Liquors for Medicinal purposes. [Nov. 23, 70.]

J. HALL MUSSER, Attorney-at-Law, No. 219 Hill st., Huntingdon, Pa. [Jan. 4, 1871.]

J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the several courts of Huntingdon county. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents. Office in the JOURNAL Building. [Feb. 1, 1871.]

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Soldiers' claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Office on Hill street. [Jan. 4, 1871.]

K. ALLEN LOVELL, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to COLLECTORS of all kinds; to the settlement of Estates, &c.; and all other legal Business prosecuted with fidelity and dispatch. Office in room lately occupied by R. Milton Speer, Esq. [Jan. 4, 1871.]

MILES ZENTMYER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend promptly to all legal business. Office in Cunningham's new building. [Jan. 4, 1871.]

P. M. & M. S. LYTLE, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend to all kinds of legal business entrusted to their care. Office on the north side of Hill street, fourth door west of Smith. [Jan. 4, 1871.]

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 221 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [May 31, 71.]

**JOHN SCOTT, S. T. BROWN, J. M. BAILEY,
SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law,** Huntingdon, Pa. Pensions, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government will be promptly prosecuted. Office on Hill street. [Jan. 4, 1871.]

T. W. MYTON, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office with J. Sewell, Esq., Esq. [Jan. 4, 1871.]

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business attended to with care and promptness. Office, No. 219, Hill street. [ap.19-71.]

Hotels.

MORRISON HOUSE,

OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT
HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. H. CLOVER, Prop.
April 5, 1871-ly.

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

S. S. BOWEN, Prop.
Corner of Pitt & Juliana Sts., Bedford, Pa. may 1.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, Huntingdon, Pa.

JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor.
January 4, 1871.

Miscellaneous.

COLYER & GRAHAM, PAINTERS.

Shop No. 756, Hill Street,
(2d door from S. E. Henry & Co's.)
Huntingdon, Pa.

will do all kind of painting cheaper than any firm in town. Give them a call before applying elsewhere.

ISAAC TAYLOR & CO., MANUFACTURERS of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and all kinds of Leather Goods, Clearfield county, Pa. They make a specialty of furnishing to order all kinds of

HEMLOCK AND BILL TIMBER.

Orders taken and saw information given by M. M. LOGAN, at his office, over the Union Bank, Huntingdon, Pa. [Jan. 26, 1872-6m.]

R. A. BECK, Fashionable Barber and Hair Dresser, Hill street, opposite the Franklin House. All kinds of Tonics and Pomades kept on hand and for sale. [ap.19-71-6m.]

TO ADVERTISERS:

United States Laws.
[OFFICIAL.]
LAW
OF THE
UNITED STATES.

PASSED AT THE
FIRST SESSION OF THE FORTY-SECOND
CONGRESS.

[GENERAL NATURE—No. 65.]
AN ACT to establish the pay of the enlisted men of the army.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That from and after the first day of July, eighteen hundred and seventy-two, the monthly pay of the following enlisted men of the army shall, during their first term of enlistment, be as follows, with the contingent additions thereto, hereinafter provided:

Sergeant majors of cavalry, artillery, and infantry, twenty-three dollars.

Quartermaster sergeants of cavalry, artillery, and infantry, twenty-three dollars.

Chief trumpeters of cavalry, twenty-two dollars.

Principal musicians of artillery and infantry, twenty-two dollars.

Saddler sergeants of cavalry, twenty-two dollars.

First sergeants of cavalry, artillery, and infantry, twenty-two dollars.

Sergeants of cavalry, artillery, and infantry, seventeen dollars.

Corporals of cavalry and light artillery, fifteen dollars.

Corporals of artillery, and infantry, fifteen dollars.

Saddlers of cavalry, fifteen dollars.

Blacksmiths and ferricers of cavalry, fifteen dollars.

Trumpeters of cavalry, thirteen dollars.

Musicians of artillery and infantry, thirteen dollars.

Privates of cavalry, artillery, and infantry, thirteen dollars.

Hospital stewards, first-class, thirty dollars.

Hospital stewards, second-class, twenty dollars.

Ordnance sergeants of posts, thirty-four dollars.

Sergeant majors of engineers, thirty-six dollars.

Quartermaster sergeants of engineers, thirty-six dollars.

Sergeants of engineers and ordnance, thirty-four dollars.

Corporals of engineers and ordnance, twenty dollars.

Musicians of engineers, thirteen dollars.

Privates (first-class) of engineers and ordnance, seventeen dollars.

Privates (second-class) of engineers and ordnance, thirteen dollars.

Sec. 2. That the rates of pay above established one dollar per month shall be added for the third year of enlistment, one dollar more per month for the fourth year, and one dollar more per month for the fifth year, making in all three dollars' increase per month for the last year of the first enlistment of each enlisted man named in the first section of this act. But this increase shall be considered as retained pay, and shall not be paid to the soldier until his discharge from the service, and shall be forfeited unless he shall have served honestly and faithfully to the date of discharge. And all former laws concerning retained pay for privates of the army are hereby rescinded.

Sec. 3. That all the enlisted men enumerated in the first section of this act who have re-enlisted or who shall hereafter re-enlist and the provisions of the act of August fourth, eighteen hundred and fifty-four, shall be paid at the rates allowed in the second section of this act to those serving in the fifth year of their first enlistment: Provided, That one dollar per month shall be retained from the pay of the re-enlisted men, of whatever grade, named in the first section of this act, during the whole period of their re-enlistment, to be paid to the soldier at his discharge, but to be forfeited unless he shall have served honestly and faithfully to the date of discharge.

Sec. 4. That enlisted men, now in the service, shall receive the rates of pay established in this act according to the length of their service, and nothing contained in this act shall be construed as affecting the additional monthly pay allowed for re-enlistments by the act of August fourth, eighteen hundred and fifty-four.

Approved, May 15, 1872.

[GENERAL NATURE—No. 66.]
AN ACT to establish a system of deposits, to prevent desertion, and to elevate the condition of the rank and file of the army.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That any enlisted man of the army may deposit his savings, in sums of not less than five dollars, with any army paymaster, who shall furnish him with a deposit-book, in which shall be entered the name of the paymaster, the amount of the deposit, the date, and place of such deposit. The money so deposited shall be accounted for in the same manner as other public funds, and shall pass to the credit of the appropriation for the pay of the army, and shall not be subject to forfeiture by sentence of court-martial, but shall be forfeited by desertion, and shall not be permitted to be paid until final payment on discharge, or to the heirs or representatives of a deceased soldier, and that such deposit be exempt from liability for such soldier's debts: Provided, That the government shall be liable for the amount deposited to the person so depositing the same.

Sec. 2. That for any sums of not less than fifty dollars so deposited for the period of six months, or longer, the soldier on his final discharge, shall be paid interest at the rate of four per centum per annum.

Sec. 3. That the money value of all clothing overdrawn by the soldier beyond his allowance shall be charged against him every six months, on the muster roll of his company, or on his final statements if sooner discharged. The amount due him for clothing, by having drawn less than his allowance, shall not be paid to him until his final discharge from the service.

Sec. 4. That the system of deposits herein established shall be carried into execution under such regulations as may be established by the Secretary of War.

Sec. 5. That the amounts of deposits and clothing balances accumulated to the soldier's credit under the provisions of sections one and three of this act shall, when payable to the soldier upon his discharge, be paid out of the appropriations for "pay of the army" for the then current fiscal year.

Sec. 6. That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

Approved, May 15, 1872.

Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing superior to any other establishment in the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed—

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.

The Muses' Bower.

Speak Kindly.

When ushers in the orb of day,
And birds are warbling on the spray,
When dew-drops glisten in the sun,
And housewife has her work begun,
Speak gently.

To smooth the cares of every day,
And light the burden by the way,
And cheer the panting spirit,
Through all affairs of daily life,
And free the mind of painful strife,
Speak kindly.

When night succeeds the day of toil,
And evening hours would begeth,
And rest upon our couches,
Not knowing what tomorrow's near,
Before the dawn may disappear,
Speak kindly.

To cheer the downcast, bruised heart,
And smooth the pang of sorrow's smart,
And calm the troubled breast;
To take the erring to the right,
And hold from evil ways to turn,
Speak kindly.

Kind words are balm to every soul—
They tend to make the wounded whole,
And strengthen the nerves that sting,
Then let us smooth the path of life,
And cease the pains of care and strife,
Be always, speaking kindly.

The Story-Teller.

The Pot of Gold;

OR,
THE WIDOW'S STRATAGEM.

BY CARL CANTAR.

DEACON BANCROFT, though a very good man in the main, and looked up to with respect by all the inhabitants of the town of Centreville, was rumored to have in his Yankee parlance, "a pretty sharp eye to the main chance" a peculiarity from which even deacons are not always exempt.

In worldly matters he was decidedly well-to-do, having inherited a fine farm from his father, which was growing yearly more valuable. It might be supposed that under these circumstances, the deacon, who was fully able to do so, would have found a help-mate to share his house and money. But the deacon was wary. Matrimony was to him, in some measure, a matter of money, and it was his firm resolve not to marry unless he could thereby enhance his worldly prosperity. Unhappily, the little town of Centreville, and the towns in the immediate vicinity contained few who were qualified in this important particular, and of those there were probably none with whom the deacon's suit would have prospered.

It so happened that year after year passed away, until Deacon Bancroft was in the prime of life—forty-five, or thereabouts—and still unmarried, and in all human probability likely to remain so. But in all human calculations of this kind, they reckon on ill who leave widows out.

Deacon Bancroft's nearest neighbor was the widow Wells, who had passed thirty-one matrimonial experience, was some three or four years younger than Deacon Bancroft. She was still quite a buxom, comely woman, as widows are apt to be. Unfortunately the late Mr. Wells had not been able to leave her sufficient to make her independent of the world. All that she possessed was the small, old-fashioned house in which she lived, and a small amount of money, which was insufficient to support her and a little son of seven, likewise to be enumerated in the schedule of her property, though hardly to be classed as "productive" of anything but mischief.

The widow was therefore obliged to take three or four boarders to eke out her scanty income, which of course imposed upon her considerable labor and anxiety.

It is surprising that, under these circumstances she should now have betrothed herself of a second marriage, as a method of bettering her condition? Or again, need we esteem it a special wonder if, in her reflections upon this point, she should have cast her eyes upon her next neighbor, Deacon Bancroft? The deacon, as we have said, was in flourishing circumstances. He would be able to maintain a wife in great comfort; being one of the chief personages in the village, could accord her a prominent social position. He was not especially handsome, or calculated to make a profound impression upon the female heart—this was true—but he had a good disposition, was kind-hearted, and would no doubt make a very good sort of a husband. Widows, I take it, (if any shall do me the honor and read this story, I trust they will forgive the remark,) is disposed to weigh sentiment in a second view, and so, in the widow's point of view, the deacon seems a match.

Some sagacious person, however, has observed that it takes two to make a match, a fact to be seriously considered; for in the present case it was exceedingly doubtful whether the worthy deacon, even if he had known the favorable opinion of the next neighbor, would have been inclined to propose changing her name to Bancroft, unless, indeed, a suitable motive was brought to bear upon him.

Here was a chance for some finessing, wherein widows are said, as a general thing, to be expert.

One evening, after a day of very fatiguing labor, the widow Well sat at the fire in the cosy sitting-room with her small feet resting upon the fender.

"If I am ever so situated as not to have to work so hard," she murmured, "I shall be happy. It's a hard life, keeping boarders. If I was as well off as Deacon Bancroft, I should not care to be troubled with them."

Still the widow kept up her thinking, and by-and-by her face brightened up.—She had an idea which she resolved to put into execution at the earliest possible moment. What it was, the reader will discover in the sequel.

"Henry," said she to her son, the next morning, "I want you to stop at Bancroft's as you go to school, and ask him if he will call and see me in the course of the morning or afternoon, just as he finds it most convenient."

Deacon Bancroft was a little surprised at the summons. However, about eleven o'clock he called in. The widow had got on the dinner, and had time to sit down. She appeared embarrassed.

"Henry told me you would like to see me," he commenced.

"Yes, Deacon Bancroft, I do; but I'm very much afraid you will think strange of it—at least what I have to say to you."

The deacon very politely promised not to be surprised, though at the same time his curiosity was visibly excited.

"Suppose," said the widow, casting down her eyes—"I am only supposing a case—suppose a person should find

A Singular Adventure.

The Better Love.

Human love is ever sweet,
Though uncertain 'tis, and fleet
Brief as the morning's dew,
Tender words of love and truth
Changing oft to words of truth,
Or of cruel scolding.

But the love of God is sure,
All through life it will endure,
Pure and satisfying;
Sweeter 'em than mother give
Is the love that will receive,
And unfold us dying.

Never creature loved so well,
N'er did mortal bosom swell
With so warm a feeling,
As the tender love and faith
Which in Jesus' life and death
Had its fount of blessing.

No Lazy Christians.

There is no better place from which to see heaven than a carpenter's table or a mason's wall, or a merchant's counting, if the heart be right. Elisha was plowing in the field when the prophetic mantle fell upon him. Matthew was engaged in his custom-house duties when he was commanded to "follow." James and John were busily engaged in mending their nets when called to be fishers of men. Had they been snoring in the sun, Christ would not have brought their indolence into the Apostleship.

It is no use to work with a fall on the threshing floor, when he saw the angel. It was when Saul was with fatigue hunting up his father's asses, that he got the crown of Israel. The "prodigal" son would not have been reformed and have wanted to go home, had he not gone into business, although it was swine feeding. Indeed, it is not once in a hundred times that a lazy man ever becomes a Christian. There is but little hope for the man that has nothing to do. It is not when idleness, but while like the Bethlehem shepherds watching their flocks, that the glory of God will shine about you and there will be joy in heaven among the angels of God over your soul penitent and forgiven.

Death.

Are you prepared for a visitation of that grim destroyer, Death? You know his visit must come sooner or later, and when he comes will you be prepared to cross that dark river with your phantom guide? Are you prepared to appear before that tribunal above, whose judge is God, and whose wrath consigns the sinner to everlasting punishment in a lake of fire? You attend the funeral of a friend whose life was cut short by death, and shudder when you know that he died unprepared to meet his God. Do you think of the time when death shall command you to accompany him? He takes the rich, the old and the young, the king and the peasant, without any distinction as to their condition in life. When Death has laid you on a bed from which you will never rise in this life, then you think of the unknown future which is before you, and call upon God to delay death until are you prepared to go. Cries and entreaties are in vain, however, and you are compelled to obey death's decree. Then why do you delay making peace with God so that when the shadowy form of death calls you to come, you can go without fear?

The World's Work.

Our eternal lives are not made up of great occasions, and our greatness is not in superhuman and exhaustive effort, but in gradual growth, and this is nourished by little daily acts and sacrifices and efforts which call into exercise every faculty of soul and sense; and the lives which most deserve to be called sublime are those of which the world and history take little account.

The lives of men and women around us are, for the most part, commonplace, and we could not expect to have a satisfactory life if all of them were reaching occasions of rendering themselves sublime, how would the world's work be done?

The world's work is tiresome, perplexing, ungenial, and sometimes, and for some people of necessity, it is very disagreeable and menial service, yet in the spirit in which this work may be conceived and carried forward to the end, there is sublime purpose and consecration, be the end ever so humble.

Patience.

But let us see to it, my friends, that none of us should fancy that because we find it hard to exercise patience, therefore we may be excused seeking to exercise it all. Many people act as if they thought that because they have no special need of patience, therefore they may do without patience altogether. Many a man appears to think that the hasty temper or the over-anxious disposition which he received from nature, is to be received as an excuse for a constant fretfulness, or for occasional outbursts of impatience which are humiliating to Christian character, and destructive to Christian peace. But while we admit that no human being can tell how honestly a Christian man has striven with the evil heart of nature, how hard the law of the mind has fought against the law in the members; while we remember that we may partly know what a man has done, but cannot reckon what he has resisted; let us not forget that temptation is rarely so strong as to destroy responsibility, or to excuse transgression.

How to Ruin a Son.

Let him have his own way; allow him free use of money; suffer him to rove where he pleases on the Sabbath day; give him free access to wicked companions; call him to no account for his evenings; furnish him with no stated employment. Pursue any one of these ways, and you will experience a most marvelous deliverance if you have not to mourn over a debauched and ruined child. Thousands have realized the sad result, and have gone mourning to their graves.

There is born within every man the germ of both virtue and vice. The development of one or the other is contingent upon circumstances.

We must not speak all that we know, (says Montaigne), that we are folly; but what a man says should be what he thinks, otherwise it is knavery.

CHRISTIAN parents should require their children to keep early hours at night.

Reading for the Million.

Conversion.

Conversational power is a gift of birth. It is some man's nature to talk. Words flow out incessantly, like drops from a spring in the hill side—not because they are solicited, but because pushed out by an inward force that will not lie still.

Have known persons whose tongues ran from the rising of the sun until the going down of the same. One sentence ran in another as continuously as one link in an endless chain took hold in another link. We always marvel whether they do not wake up of nights and have a good talk all to themselves, just for the relief it would give them. From this extreme there is every degree of modification until we come to the opposite extreme, in which men seem almost unable, certainly unwilling, to utter a word.

Everybody laughs at a pompous fellow who lugs into his conversation big words or pedantic expressions. The best language in the world is that which is so simple and transparent that no one thinks of the words you use, but only of the thought or feeling which they express.—Becher.

To Those Interested.

For the benefit of a certain class, who think that the composing room of a printing office is general "loafing grounds," we submit the following rules, which we have no objections to being lived up to the fullest extent:

1. Enter softly.

2. Sit down quietly.

3. Subscribe for the paper, or pay your subscription, if in arrears.

4. Pay for it in advance.

5. Don't touch the type.

6. Keep nine feet from the devil.

7. Don't talk to the compositors, their minds are engaged.

8. Hands off of manuscript, copy or proof.

Gentlemen observing these rules will gently oblige the editor and need not fear the devil.

Ladies, who sometimes bless us with their fair presence for a short time, are not expected to keep these rules.

Boys unaccompanied by their fathers are requested to keep their pockets and mouths shut. Girls are exempt from this rule.

POVERTY is a hard task master.

The Pot of Gold.

At a pot of gold pieces in their cellar, would the law have a right to touch it, or would it hang to them?

The deacon picked up his ears. "A pot of gold pieces, widow! Why, unquestionably, the law would have nothing to do with it."

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