Altoona Tribune.

LOCAL ITEMS.

MESSRS. McCRUM & ALLISON,—*Gentlemen*:—We have turned, with the usual interest that persons are supposed to feel in "home matters," to the column of "Local Items" in your last issue, and while reading it, came across the following—having reference to the political proclivities of those gentlemen whose names were appended as candidates on the "Citizens Ticket"—viz:—"while the other (ticket) is a citizen's composed of good men of all three parties." This phraseology-cha lenging our special attention, we carefully looked over the names, and failing to notice among them a single one known in the community as a Republican, we naturally referred again to the heading to see if we had not read "three" for "two." No—there it mentioned "Three."

Now, Messrs. Editors, we as a party, not having as yet reached that profound depth in "party erudition"—that lying is a smart thing," when it succeeds in securing a wavering vote—profess to have some regard for truth, and have to solicit of your kindness to point out the names of such as are connected with the 3d party referred to.

The "Know Nothings" on this ticket are *very* prominent indeed. The "Border Ruffian" fraternity also can rejoice, in addition to a most orthodox nomination from their own party, in an imported respectability from association with the names of "American citizens."

But of those citizens of the third party, where are they? Where? and echo answers, where??

Is it not strange that among all our acquaintances holding Republican tendencies, not one appears (until the meeting was over) to have known of such an intention as that of nominating a "Citizens' Ticket." Neither do we know of any one of them who has seen a public notice calling such a meeting.

We therefore have no other alternative than to regard this "Citizens' Ticket" as a bogus affair, concocted by a clique, designed as a trap to secure a few votes, which from the recognized decency of their possessors, are feared as lost to Border Ruffianism on the one hand and anti-National proscriptiveness on the other.

Gent, amen—"God sends meat," and it is said that the "Devil sends cooks." This special dish, designed for our gratification, we respectfully decline, and hope that our Republican friends will not allow their honest simplicity to be imposed upon, and recommend that rather than choose between *two evils*, they will have the moral courage to reject both.

A FEW REPUBLICANS.

Altoona, Feb. 13, 1858.

Remarks.

We must confess, we are at a loss to perceive the motive which prompted the inditement of the above communication. The quotation from our article of last week, to which "A Few Republicans" take exception, was indited by us, under the honest conviction that we were speaking the TRUTH, and we have yet to be convinced that we were not, the *charitable assertion* of "A Few Republicans," that we were lying for the purpose of gulling the Republican Party, to the contrary, notwithstanding. Our reasons for so speaking are as follows: At the State Convention which nominated Judge Wilmot, for Governor, last spring, the Republican Party was united with the Free-Soil wing of the American party, and the coalitionists assumed the name of American-Republicans. The distinctive Republican Party and Free-Soil Wing of the American Party was then to all intents and purposes dissolved, and the new party of American-Republicans inaugurated. Judge Wilmot was the standard bearer of the new party, and, as a natural consequence, all who supported him were *bona fide* American-Republicans, whether acting formerly with the American or Republican parties. Such being the case, we naturally enough concluded that there were but three political parties, viz: the Democratic, "Straight-out American" and American-Republican, and as the ticket is composed of members of all these three, our assertion *was correct* and that of "A few Republicans" *grossly incorrect*. If they mean, at this late day to ignore the existence of the American-Republican party, which polled some 150,000 votes last fall, and assert that there is a "straight-out" Republican organization, then we beg leave to decline pointing out any of its representatives on the ticket, as we are certain we could not. But if they disavow such an attempt, and acknowledge that there *is* an American-Republican party, and that the support of Judge Wilmot was a test of orthodoxy, then we shall cheerfully comply with their request, and will point out the names of at *least* two individuals on that ticket, who, we have good reason to believe, are good American Republicans. Are "A few Republicans" and "Echo" answered now?

The studied fling at the Americans and Democrats, on both tickets, to say the least of it, is in very bad taste, but as we neither assisted in making nor yet are the particular exponents of either ticket, we let it pass for what it is worth. We, in conjunction with "A few Republicans," saw no public notice, calling a meeting to nominate a "Citizens' Ticket," and did not know such a movement was in contemplation, until the nominations were handed to us to publish. Had we been cognizant of the fact, we should have heartily entered into it, as we believe that political feeling should be entirely discarded in Borough and Township Elections. It should always be the aim of all good citizens to select the best men for such offices, irrespective of party associations or party prejudices. Hence a public notice ought to have been given, so that all who desired could have participated. The concluding remarks of "A few Republicans," advising Republicans not to vote for any of the candidates in nomination, we think are justly reprehensible, and can only be palliated upon the supposition that there are no good men in nomination. But such a supposition is ridiculously absurd. Both tickets embrace the names of many good men, and it is the duty, as it should be the pleasure of every good citizen, to select from both, the names of such persons as he thinks best qualified to fill efficiently the different offices. However, we heartily agree with "A few Republicans" in this, that any man who cannot be satisfied with the nominees on either ticket should not vote for them. But still his duty as a citizen will not permit him to neglect to vote, therefore, in such a case he should frame a ticket to suit himself and be sure to vote it.

HOP.—On Monday night last, a "hop," came off in Shultz's Hall, in this place. Quite a number were in attendance. Everything passed off pleasantly and the company broke up some time in the "wee short hours ayont the twal."

COMMENDABLE ARRANGEMENT.—On Monday last the first "smoking car" ever run upon the Pa. R. R., was attached to the Express Train, Westward, at this place. This is a "kink" in railroading, which has too long been neglected by the company. Travellers (male, of course,) who are accustomed to indulge in a "fragrant weed" after meals, are by no means well-pleased at being deprived of that luxury while travelling, and we have frequently heard them complain most bitterly of the want of a smoking car attached to the trains on this road. Indeed, many who would have passed over this road, on their way West, if they could have been accommodated with a place to smoke in, have patronised rival routes, where such accommodations were afforded, thus depriving this Company of many passengers, who would otherwise have patronized the shortest, quickest, easiest and best conducted route to the West. No later ago than last week, a party of gentlemen fourteen in number, in Chicago, who desired to come East, were discussing the merits of the rival routes. All acknowledged that the Pennsylvania Central route was the shortest, pleasantest and best managed, but decided against it, for the simple reason that no smoking cars were attached to the trains. Here at one time the snug little sum of $140,00 was directly diverted from the coffers of the Company, and indirectly from the pockets of many mechanics in our State, and turned into those of a rival route and citizens of other States. This is only an isolated instance of the loss sustained directly by the road and indirectly by our mechanics, from this cause. If all were made public, we would not be found far wrong in estimating it at several thousand dollars annually. But now, we are pleased to see that the mistake is being rectified, and before long all the trains on the road will have a smoking car attached. Success to the measure we say, and when we next go "bobbin' around" may there be one to the train in which we ride. *Nous Verrons.*

NEW ARRANGEMENT.—The new arrangement in relation to the Passenger Trains, which we mentioned two weeks ago as about to take place, has gone into operation. All Passenger Trains that take meals here are now stopped on the siding, in front of the Logan House, formerly used for the Hollidaysburg Branch Train and empty passenger cars, the Eastward bound trains switching on to said track at the upper end, and the Westward at the lower end. This will be a great accommodation to the travelling public, especially in disagreeable weather, as they will not have so far to travel to procure the wherewithal to refresh the inner man, while it materially improves the appearance of the Logan House, (one of the handsomest and best kept Hotels in the State) by removing the empty cars which frequently concealed it from the view of travellers in the cars.

BOROUGH ELECTION.—To-morrow our Borough election takes place, when it behooves our citizens to look after the nitcrests of our Borough. Two tickets are in the field, both, so far as we know, composed of good men. It is the duty of every good citizen to participate in the election. If any one can't support the whole of either of the tickets in nomination, he should unhesitatingly vote a split one, composed of the names of those whom he believes best qualified for the offices. If he don't like to support any of the nominees, he should frame a ticket to suit himself and vote it, but on no account should he neglect to vote.

AMBROTYPES.—Our readers will perceive, by reference to our advertising columns, that our young friend, John W. Clabaugh, is now engaged in taking Ambrotypes, in our town. He is an adept at the art, and his instrument is a first-class one, thus ensuring a true likeness, artistically finished—a desideratum absolutely necessary to success in the profession. Those of our citizens who desire to "secure the shadow 'ere the substance fades," of themselves, families, or friends, will do well to give John a call. He is a clever and gentlemanly young man, and we have no doubt will give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Call around and examine his workmanship, and if you don't pronounce it hard to beat, then we know nothing of Ambrotyping.

[Extract from Minutes.]

At a meeting of the Logan Rifle Rangers, held on Saturday evening Feb. 13th, 1858, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Company be tendered to the officers and members of the National Guards of Harrisburg, for their escort and use of armory while on our late visit to their city. W. W. SMITH, *Sec'y.*

The Altoona reporter for the *Standard*, can attribute our motives in defending the gentleman, who announces himself through our columns as a candidate for Sheriff, from his unwarrantable assertion, to whatever cause he thinks proper. People generally judge others by themselves, and we presume the cause which induced said reporter to fire the first shot at the gentleman in question, was the same which he has attributed to us.

SELECT SCHOOL.—We understand that our old friend, Mr. John Rutherford, purposes opening a Select School, in the East Ward schoolroom, on the 5th of April next, to last for a term of four months. We have no doubt he will be liberally patronized, as he is an old and successful teacher. If he can't "teach the young idea how to shoot," there is little use of anybody else trying.

ERROR.—In publishing the different tickets in nomination for Borough offices last week, we ought to have put the name of John W. Humes upon the "citizens Ticket" as their nominee for Justice of the Peace. However, we published the ticket just as it was handed in, and the fault was not ours, but that of the gentleman who furnished us the copy.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTH DAY.—This National holiday, which falls on Monday next, will be celebrated by the Hollidaysburg Camp J. S. of A., by a Social Party in the evening, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, in that place Our hat is "chalked," and should nothing occur to prevent, we shall be "bobbin' around."

RESIGNATION.—We have been requested by Geo. B. Cramer, Esq., to announce that he does not wish to be a candidate for the office for which he has been nominated by the Democratic party, as the duties of his present situation will not permit him to give the duties of the office that attention they should receive.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE.

[From Our Own Correspondents.]

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Feb. 16, 1858.

On last Friday night, the Hollidaysburg Branch Train seriously injured a man named Abraham Russ, in its passage from Altoona to this place, when near Hutchison's station. The injured man was deaf and hence did not hear the whistle of the locomotive and other signals given by the engineer. The train would have been stopped, had not the engineer supposed the man knew of his danger and intended to step off the track in time to let the train pass by him, or had he known of the deficiency in Russ' sense of hearing. But through the wrong supposition of the engineer and the unconsciousness of the near approach of the train on the part of the deaf man, the latter was badly damaged by being dragged about 100 yards by the cow-catcher. One of his arms was broken and his head and body much bruised. We are glad to learn that his injuries are not likely to prove fatal, as none of them are internal. Dr. Coffey was summoned to dress the wounds and he is now in as comfortable a condition as could be expected.—This we hope will prove a warning to persons bereft of the sense of hearing to refrain from walking on the railroad. It is dangerous to those even who possess the natural powers given to man, but still more to deaf persons.

John Reidly, while engaged in cutting ice, upon the Juniata river, last week, fell and broke his collar bone. He was brought to Dr. Irwin who skilfully replaced the bone and set it to rights again. John labored considerably under the effect of liquor, which, no doubt, rendered him liable to lose his balance and make him fall heavier. He will soon recover the use of his arm again, and if wise, will heed the lesson taught to him, that it is dangerous to enlist under Capt. Whiskey's banner and become subject to his influence.

The sleighing in our neighborhood is excellent, and is greatly enjoyed by our people.—The deprivation of it so long this winter has imparted an unusual zeal to the lovers of good sleighing. Parties are frequent. The hard times bring into use the sleds more than formerly. Some *high-notioned* gents, who last winter must have a fancy horse and sleigh just fresh from the livery stable, are now content with the old-fashioned sled-riding. For my part I prefer the latter, when full of ladies and gents, all crowded together, and all is merriment and pleasure. However, every one to his taste.

Those of our citizens who had not their ice houses filled, were busily engaged in doing so last Friday and Saturday. The fear of having empty ice-houses is past, and those who were anxious to seize upon the poor ice of the week previous now lament their course.

The skating on the Juniata on Friday last was very good, and delightfully participated in by the young folks. Perhaps 60 boys and men were on the river at one time, flying around on their skates with great glee.

The Baptist congregation are having a Baptistry placed in their church in this place, similar to those in the city churches of their denomination. This will be a great convenience to both the pastor and people, and a more pleasant and effective means of administering the right of Baptism. The out-door, or river system had its disadvantages, which will, by this improvement, by totally obviated.

VERITAS.

HEAD WATERS OF PINEY CREEK, February 15, 1858.

I am no meteorologist, nor am I in the habit of commenting much upon the weather, but I must say that we are now having winter in earnest. For the last two or three days, the weather in these parts has been very severe, and at the time I write, the snow is falling at a 2.40 rate. The ground-hog sign has so far been triumphant.

"See winter comes to rule the varied year,
Sullen and sad, with all his rising train;
Vapors, and clouds, and storm."

But ten chances to one, by the time this communication appears in print, a new scenery will present itself; the snow will be entirely gone, "Old Sol" will make his appearance in all his meridiam splendor, and our fancies will almost lead us to believe that we can hear the sweet musical voices of the early harbingers of spring. Who can tell?

The Washington Artillery company, organized in Martinsburg in September, have received their cannon, which is a six pounder, and a very fine looking piece. This company numbers, in all, about forty members, and for the time they have been drilling make a very creditable display. At the time the company was inspected, (New Year's day) the Utah question was proposed to them. They all seemed willing to enter the service of their country, and the vote to that effect was unanimous. From late advices, however, things in Utah seem to be assuming another aspect, and in all probability their services will not be required.

Quite an excitement was created in Martinsburg on last Friday evening by the appearance of a street preacher, who was vociferously proclaiming the gospel to a large assemblage of men and boys, on one of the prominent street corners of the town. It was a hard matter to exactly understand what doctrine he was advocating. We formed the opinion from what we could hear, that he was preaching the doctrine of the "Seven-day Baptists." He offered a reward of a twenty dollar gold piece to any man, woman or child, who can show him a passage in the Bible that says that the first day of the week shall be observed as the "holy sabbath of the Lord."

The Winebrenarians are continuing their meetings, and many are inquiring the way Zionward. They say their church doors shall not be closed, until all who are desirous of seeking the Lord shall come forward. They seem determined in their purpose, and it may be, their meetings will be productive of much good, Mr. Ake, who died from the effects of religious excitement, was buried on the 8th inst. A funeral discourse was preached upon the occasion.—They seem to rejoice over his death as a victory, and think there is much rejoicing in Heaven over that one sinner that repented.

NEANISCUS.

ARDU SPRINGS, February 15, 1858.

Three weeks have elapsed since I last wrote you. I would have written thrice since but it not been for a reason which I think was sufficient to cause me to keep quiet, namely, *nothing to write*. I can now, I think, collect a few items of interest to your readers. I cannot speak of steamboat disasters, of the condition of banks, of the construction of railroads and telegraphs as some of your correspondent do, but must content myself with reporting things not so important to "Young America."

To let you know that we are progressing (backwards) and that we are interested in our children's welfare ("over the left.") I will tell you of an improvement (?) which is being made in this "neck o' timber" that will tell powerfully upon the lives of many in after years. It is the erection of a distillery a short distance from this place. The proprietor is a man who understands his profession, though I doubt whether he is conscious of his profession of religion; being well skilled in all the arts pertaining to his vocation, he will, I am persuaded, prove eminently successful in his attempts to "put the cup to his neighbor's lips." In about three weeks he hopes to have his "house of death" completed. Would to God it may never be completed. Penetrating the future, I see—plainly see, the effects of that man's labors. The decrepit form of the inebriate, tottering upon the verge of the grave, tells me plainly that it was that liquor manufacturer who so disgracefully brought him there. Solaced by no friend and cheered by no kindly spoken words, he goes down to his grave "unwept, unhonored and unsung." The sighs of the widow, the cries of the orphan, and the groans of the dying, convey to my mind the sad story of blasted hopes, broken vows, murders and suicidal deaths. If he would avoid bringing his fellow-men to disgraceful deaths and premature graves; if he would prevent many hearts from being broken and many family ties from being sundered; if he would help to decrease the many bitter evils that curse our race; oh, then let him desist from his present course—it leads to death!

On Tuesday morning last at about 2 o'clock the large barn, belonging to Mr. Peter Burket who resides about two miles from this place, was discovered to be on fire. By the time the horses could be got out, the whole building was enveloped in flames. There was a large amount of grain unthreshed, a great deal of hay, gears, etc. etc., besides a new carriage, which belonged to G. W. Patton, Esqr. of Altoona, all consumed. It is either thought to have been the work of an incendiary or the accident of a thief, who was perhaps stealing chickens at the time—the latter supposition Col. Burket thinks the correct one. The loss is estimated at between $2500 and $3000—two thirds of which were covered by insurance.

We have winter here in all its reality. There seems to be a hard conflict between Sol and old Boreas, the latter thus far has *blasted* all the efforts of the former in trying to make his *strokes* be felt through the thin garments which envelops mother Earth. The merry lads and lasses here are making good use of the present snow. Did I say "lasses?" I should not have done so; the "lads" get all the sleigh and sled rides, and the "lasses" stay at home or go by "Walker's Express." Fact. Fast place this—beats "Alpha's" all hollow

The interest which "Alpha" feels for my welfare is duly appreciated, coming, as it does, from one who has passed through the fiery ordeal unscathed. I'm keeping a look out.

STANS.

Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, February 15, 1857.

Dear Tribune:—When I have time, nothing affords me greater pleasure, than to sit down and scratch off, for your especial benefit, a few of the passing events in our usually quiet city. For a short period back, your spirited and highly interesting sheet has not been encumbered with any of my productions, on account of my time being too much occupied with other duties. To-night I once more take up my pen, to inform you of what I have seen and heard during the last week.

The greatest joke of the season, is one that was played on a young man last week. The young man in question, it seems, at a social gathering, allowed his anger to get the better of his judgment, instead of drowning it in the wine, which the good lady of the house had set before him. Determined to gratify it at all hazards, he dashed the contents of his glass full in the face of one of Pennsylvania's sturdy sons, who, it seems, had "cut him out" of the affections of some fair damsel. To make a long story short, a challenge to mortal combat was the result. The time set—the morrow; the place—the banks of the Schuylkill. The seconds chosen being men of great wisdom and discernment, concluded, that in the crisis towards which our country is hastening, (the Utah War) the recruiting sergeant would soon be in our midst, and that it would be a pity that two such valiant men should be lost to their country. In order that they might be preserved, they placed in one pistol a ball full of powder, and in the other a piece of the last edition of the *Ledger*, as it was likely to be the weakest and least dangerous missile. After apprising the party who held the empty pistol, of the part he was to perform in the tragedy, the principals took their places. At the signal they fired. Both were safe, of course; but the one who had the empty pistol, staggered and fell on the ground face foremost. His antagonist fled for parts unknown, a note which he left behind, stating that he had gone to Europe. Thus ends the chapter.

The value of Steam Fire Engines is beginning to be appreciated by the public. An enterprising company, the Philadelphia Hose, had a steam fire engine built for them last Fall. At first they met with a great deal of opposition, but the good service they have rendered, has gained them hosts of friends. So much so that I understand that several other companies are about getting similar machines. These engines are drawn to the fires by horses. In twenty minutes they can raise the steam, so that they are generally ready for use, as soon as they arrive on the ground. Our firemen find it so much pleasanter, to run behind their engine when drawn by horses, than before, when drawing it themselves, and then when she is once in working order, her efficiency is gratifying to every beholder, and the subject of many boastful remarks by the proud members of the company. As soon as steam fire engines become the order of the day, all that is necessary to make the fire department perfect, is to pay the members for their labors. Then we will be freed from the rowdy crew, who are the hangers-on to all our fire companies. We are progressing towards a perfect Fire Department by degrees. The steam fire engine is the longest step in that direction that we have taken for some time.

The change in the weather has made glad the members of our many fire companies. We have already had sufficient cold weather to make ice thick enough for gathering. The unparalleled mild Winter we have had raised serious doubts in the minds of all, whether we were to be blessed with a crop of ice from our neighboring waters. Some of our speculators went so far as to engage supplies from the East at exorbitant rates.

I am glad to see that you have made so decided a stand on the cash system, I have no doubt but that you have an appreciative set of subscribers, who will sustain you in your efforts. To all honorable and right thinking men, the course that you are at present pursuing will afford no cause of censure. The dishonest, of course, will ridicule you, as their only object is to derive benefit and enjoyment from reading your paper, without giving you any return. Once free from them, let their ridicule only serve as an incentive to increased effort, that your paper may continue to rank first among our country journals. SIGMA.

WOODLAND CREAM,"—*A Pomade for beautifying the Hair*—highly perfumed, superior to any French article imported, and for half the price. For dressing Ladies Hair it has no equal, giving it a bright glossy appearance. It causes Gentlemen's Hair to curl in the most natural manner. It removes the dandruff, always giving the Hair the appearance of being fresh shampooed. Price only fifty cents. None genuine unless signed
FETRIDGE & CO. Proprietors of the
"Balm of a Thousand Flowers."
For sale by all Druggists.

When Du Vall's Galvanic Oil was first introduced into the market, it never was thought of being applied, by the proprietor, to Lung disease, but its being applicable to almost every other disease, the afflicted have used this preparation in Consumption, and, although it has never cured a purely consumptive patient, yet it has saved many who have been prone to the disease from an early grave.

OUR BLACK LIST.

I PAID THE PRINTER! Ha! Ha!

I AM SORRY I DIDN'T!

CAREFULLY COMPILED BY THE EDITORS!

COMMENTS BY "SLEM!"

Published for the protection of our brethren of the Press and the Public generally.

SWAYED NEITHER BY FEAR, FAVOR, NOR AFFECTION, WE SHALL SPEAK OF MEN AS WE FIND THEM.

The following named individuals have "victimized" us to the tune of the amounts set opposite to their names.—Our brethren of the Press and the Public generally will do well to be on their guard while dealing with them. He who would cheat the printer would scrupulate nothing.

MOSES DOUTY, Esquire, $6 75.
Cheating us out of the above snug sum, affords a fair specimen of the manner in which Moses dispensed justice, and how well *qualified* he was to discharge the duties of his office. After *impairing the eye-sight* of quite a number of our citizens, he "sloped" for Baltimore, leaving a host of friends to mourn their *loss*. We commend him to the "Plug Uglies," "Rip Raps," &c., as a fit recruit for their ranks.

E. A. C. DOUTY, $1 00.
This lazy puppy is a "chip of the old block," who exemplifies the truth of the old adage "like daddy like child," and "what is bred in the bone won't come out of the flesh." He also has "sloped" to the more congenial atmosphere of Baltimore. Good riddance to bad rubbish.

Dr. W. E. HOFF, Syracuse, N. Y., $1 50.
This impudent *quack* sled us to the above time for advertising. He is an arrant knave, who making his living by means of the Press, is mean enough to cheat printers. We hop, when sick, he may be quacked to death by some brother quack.

Rev. W. S. H. KEYS, Tyrone, Pa., $2 00.
This political parson, who sports the "cassock" extensively, owes us the above sum for printing Notices to K. N. Councils, stating his terms for lecturing before them. We should think that his "Intense Americanism" should lead him to pay his honest debts. We hand him over to the tender mercy of his conscience—if he has any—if not, to that of his friend and prototype ———.

L. PALMER & Co., Travelling Opticians, $1 50.
The above firm was composed of a couple of precious rascals, as "dutch as sour crout," who passed themselves off as opticians. Whether they were or not we don't know, but we do know, that *instead of* improving the sight of our "peepers," they effectually "closed them up."

CUMMINGS & Co., Travelling Ambrotypists, $1 25.
This is another pair of contemptible knaves. Their skill was strikingly exemplified in our sad experience, they having left an indelible *impression* on our memory, that we were the victims of misplaced confidence.

RICHARD WHITE, $4 00.
This falsely named *gent* has left town without settling up with us, thus leaving a *black* record against him on our books, and getting his name on our *black* list. It is not the only *black* act he has been guilty of.

A. CLARKE, $1 50.
We suppose this gent had not time to settle this small bill before leaving, as he left town about a hundred yards ahead of the constable, making 2,40 time.

J GLUNT, $2 50.
Pressing business compelled this gent to leave town in a hurry. This doubtless accounts for his *forgetfulness*.

G. W. TRYON, $2 50.
This gent *tried us on* to the above tune, and then put us off by absquatulating without paying.

THOS. LEE, JR., left town owing us		$2 50.
LANG & WAGNER	do.	4 25.
DANIELS W. GARDNER,	do.	2 50.
L. KARG,	do.	3 00.
A. J. ANDERSON,	do.	1 00.

☞ The above is only the first chapter of our "Life Pictures." We have ample material for a dozen more, which will appear in due time.

"I GUESS YOU CAN COME IN FOR A CHANCE."—Some good lady at the outset of Universalism conceived a holy horror for its believers who contended that all would be saved. She kept a boarding house, and applied a test of belief to all who sought to obtain board. The first who offered was a sea captain, and she began with—

"Do you believe that all the world will be saved?"

"No, Madame," said he.

"How many do you think will be damned?" continued she.

"Oh!" replied he, "I don't know—perhaps a million."

"Well," the old lady remarked "that's better than none at all, I guess you can come in for a chance."

A few days afterwards another old codger made application. The same test was applied to him

"How many do you think will be saved?"

"Not a d——d one!" replied the old fellow.

"Oh, I guess you can come in free," exclaimed the old woman delighted. We have quoted this story to correct it. The reply of the "old codger" was made to a skeptic, not in religion, but in lotteries. The former had drawn a capital prize in S. Swan & Co's legalized lottery, and being asked how many blanks he thought was in it, he replied, "Not a ——— one."—S. Swan & Co's lotteries draw every Saturday at Augusta, Ga.

☞ There are plenty of young gentlemen as well as plenty of old ones, whose beards are turning grey, which gives the former a great deal of uneasiness, and exposes the age of the latter. To avoid these little perplexities we advise such of our readers to use Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative, which will, in the course of a few weeks, change the hair to its natural color It does not dye the hair like the most of the hair restoratives, but produces a gradual change of color from the roots of the hair to the final end, and gives it a fine and glossy appearance. We have seen many persons who have used it successfully, and pronounced it the only invention which has come up to their idea of a "cure for grey heads." We commenced using it about two months since, and if we are any judge of age and beauty, it has made us at least ten years younger; in fact we are beginning to look quite young, and feel very much like getting a young wife. The change is miraculous, and it would be as difficult to find a grey hair now as it would be to find an idea in the head of the Duke of Buckingham. We know several old maids and some young widows, whose locks are just beginning to assume a silvery hue, and who have been talking seriously about resorting to this remedy, and we advise them not to delay any longer. It never fails.—*St. Louis Herald.*

CARD.—The Principal of the Merchants' College of Pittsburgh, respectfully intimates to the pupils and the emissaries of the Iron City College, that when they call and introduce themselves as such, he and his assistants will be at all times happy to show them the establishment; but when they come as spies for Jenkins & Co., pretending to be strangers, in the company of strangers, calling upon us on private business; he would suggest that they would be serving the cause of morality by teaching their teachers a manly and dignified lesson in commercial honor by refusing to perform a species of service for them and their college, held in universal scorn and contempt by all honorable men.

THE PANIC—MORE FAILURES.—The panic in New York seems to be on the increase. In this city everything goes on smoothly, and the only failures we have heard of were the failures to furnish good fits made by some inferior clothing establishments. There is no such difficulty to be encountered by those who patronize the Brown Stone Clothing Hall of Rockhill and Wilson, Nos. 603 and 605 Chesnut street, above sixth. Gentleman and youths never fail to procure capital fits at this popular establishment.

PROSPECTUS OF THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE. FOR 1858.

THE CASH SYSTEM ADOPTED!

The Cheapest Paper in the County!

With the present number, the *Tribune* has entered upon its third volume. Commenced at a time when the confidence of the citizens of Altoona in newspapers and newspaper publishers was considerably shaken, if not totally annihilated, it has slowly but surely restored that confidence, and now stands upon a sure foundation, and is universally acknowledged to be one of the fixed institutions of our town. But this result has not been achieved without a hard struggle, and considerable expenditure of time and means on the part of its editors. The steady increase of patronage, however, has afforded indubitable evidence that their labors have been appreciated.

In entering upon the new volume it is almost unnecessary to say that the *Tribune* will continue to be "INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING," being biassed neither by fear, favor nor affection, in favor of parties or sects. In this respect it is only necessary to say that the past affords a fair index as to our future course.

It has always been our aim to make the *Tribune*, a reliable first-class LOCAL PAPER, as we believe that in that character alone, country papers can successfully compete with their flashy city neighbors. To this end we have secured correspondents in various parts of the county, who furnish us with all the items of local interest in their vicinity. We purpose adding others to our list as soon as we can obtain them. During the next year we shall redouble our efforts to make the *Tribune* a perfect compendium of HOME NEWS—A RELIABLE, FIRST CLASS LOCAL PAPER, second to none in the country, and as such a welcome weekly visitor to our patrons, whether at home or abroad.

But while the Local Department shall be our special care, we shall also devote a considerable space to LITERARY MATTER, FUN AND HUMOR, and the chronicling of events of general interest to our readers. We purpose also publishing from time to time "Original Sketches of Men and Things" which will be furnished by our contributors. We have made arrangements also to have a weekly letter from Philadelphia, and judging from the reputation our correspondent sustains as a popular writer, these letters will be a rich treat to our readers.

As we are decidedly journalists of the progressive school, we have concluded to adopt the cash system in our business. The neglect of quite a number of our patrons to pay up promptly, and the rascality of others, has compelled us to adopt this course. Time and experience has fully proved to our satisfaction that the credit system will not work with newspaper publishers. From this date no paper will be sent from this office, unless paid for in advance, and at the expiration of the time paid for, if not renewed, will be promptly stopped. This arrangement does no injustice to our patrons, while it will protect us from the impositions of soulless scoundrels, and enable us to devote more attention to our paper.

Recognizing the principle that contracts to be satisfactory should be fraught with mutual benefit to both parties, and as money in large amounts, *in advance*, is of more value to us than when received in driblets, as an inducement to numbers who would otherwise discontinue, as well as to those who have never yet taken the paper, we offer it at the following low rates for the coming year:

1 copy, one year		$1 50
10 copies	" ($1.25 per copy)	12 50
20 "	" ($1.00 per copy)	20 00

and all above 20 at the same rate—$1 per copy.

The money must, *in all cases*, accompany the order.

By the above it will be seen that our paper is emphatically the cheapest in the county.—As to its merits we leave in to the public to decide. We earnestly request our friends throughout the county to "give as a lift," as we have no doubt each of them can readily obtain a club in their neighborhood.

CANVASSERS WANTED.—Several energetic business men wanted to canvass the county for subscribers to the *Tribune*. A liberal percentage will be allowed.

☞ The most skeptical people can be convinced by trial that all the family medicines are not humbug, and that among the thousand of butterfly life there are a few of great merit and undoubted worth. Of these, Dr. Sandford's Invigorator, or Liver Remedy stands first and foremost among the remedies of the day that can be relied on as a medicine that is all it is recommended by its proprietors. It advertises itself on every trial, for there are none who use it but tell their friends to do so, and so it goes from mouth to mouth till all the people of the Union have learned the good of this truly valuable medicine. It is recommended with testimonials to prove its virtue for the cure of liver complaints of every kind, from the worst Dyspepsia to a common headache, and is particularly adapted to Jaundice, Deranged Stomach, Bowel Complaints and diseases of children.

One or two doses are said to cure a cold with scarce a failure. It is worth a trial for this alone. It is particularly adapted to the use of ladies, particularly those of sedentary habits.—Some ladies of the highest standing in society have given their certificates of its efficacy, and we say to all who are ailing, try one bottle, and you will never be without it.

☞ The stated Councils of the "WINNEBAGO TRIBE," No. 35, I. O. R. M., are held every Wednesday evening in the I. O. O. F. Hall, in the Masonic Temple. Council Fire kindled at 7th ran 8th Sun at 8h
June 25, '57-1y] A. EBERLE, *C. of R.*

☞ Time of the Closing and Arrival of Mails at Altoona Post Office.

MAILS CLOSE.

Eastern Way at	1 00 P. M.
Western " "	8 00 A. M.
Eastern Through Mail	8 00 "

MAILS ARRIVE.

Eastern Through Mail.	8 35 A. M.
Western Way and Hollidaysburg,	1 40 P. M.
Eastern " "	7 15 "

Hollidaysburg mails close at 1,00 P. M. and 6,45 P. M., and arrive at 1,15 P. M. and 7,30 P. M.
June 4, '57-tf] JOHN SHOEMAKER, P. M.

☞ Time of Arrival and Departure of trains running on the Penn'a. Railroad, at Altoona station.

Express Train	East arrives	2.45 A. M.,	leaves	2.55 A. M.
" "	West "	8.35 "	"	8.55 "
Fast "	East "	1.40 P. M.	"	2.00 P. M.
" "	West "	11.00 "	"	11.10 "

ALTOONA WAY TRAIN leaves Altoona for Philadelphia at 6.00 A. M., and returning arrives at Altoona at 7.15 P. M.

The HOLLIDAYSBURG BRANCH connects with Express train West, Altoona Way Train East and West and with Fast Mail Train East

The BLAIRSVILLE BRANCH connects with Johnstown Way Train East and West, Express Train West and Fast Mail Train East.
Dec. 21, '56-tf] THOS. A. SCOTT, Sup't.

☞ A CARD—TO THE LADIES.—DR. DUPONCO'S GOLDEN FRENCH PILLS *are infallible in removing stoppages and irregularities of the system.* These Pills are nothing new but have been used by the doctors for many years, both in France and America, with unparalleled success in every case; and he is urged by many thousand ladies who have used them, to make the Pills public, for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities of whatever nature, as well as to prevent pregnancy to so fond ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family.—Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these Pills while pregnant, as the Proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above admonition, altho' their mildness would prevent any mischief to health; otherwise these Pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompany each box. Price $1 per box. Sold wholesale and retail by G. W. KESSLER, General Agent for Altoona and vicinity. He will supply dealers at proprietors' prices, and send the Pills to ladies (on receipt of $1) by return mail on receipt of $1 through the Altoona Post Office.
Each box has my signature, J. DUPONCO, New York.
Samuel Evans, general agent for United States. [1y*