



ALTOONA, PA.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1858.

Where parties are unknown to us, our rule for advertising is to require payment in advance...

Editorial Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1858. We arrived here about 12 1/2 o'clock on last Tuesday evening, and in accordance with our usual custom, directed our steps to the "States Union Hotel," on Market street, above Sixth, and put ourselves under the care of its popular proprietor, George W. Hinkle, Esq.

Determined to be on hands at that time, we paid good heed to the chronicle of old father Time, which luxuriated in our breeches pocket, and punctual to the hour presented himself at the Hall, and was duly admitted to the council chamber, where was convened the assembled wisdom of Pennsylvania.

Morton McMichael, North American. L. A. Godey, Lady's Book. J. W. Forney, The Press. Col. Thos. Fitzgerald, City Item. G. J. Peterson, Peterson's Magazine. Lloyd Jones, Norristown Herald and Free Press.

At the morning session a committee had been appointed to report business for the Association. At the afternoon session two reports were handed in. The majority reported in favor of adjourning to meet at Pottsville, on the 11th of May, in conjunction with the Keystone Editorial Association, a new organization, as a State Society.

After considerable debate, pro and con, by the members of the Association, on motion of Col. Forney, both reports were withdrawn, and the whole subject referred back to the committee, with instructions to report at the "Festival" in the evening, after which the convention adjourned.

We then took a short stroll down town to see the Firemen's Parade, which was the largest one we ever saw. Some forty companies dressed in their best "bib and tucker," were in line. The parade was got up in honor of the reception, by the Washington Fire Company, of a new engine, constructed in Baltimore. To the credit of the Philadelphia Firemen, be it said, the parade passed off in a most orderly manner.

are punctual when dainties are on the carpet, we presented ourselves at Potry's Restaurant, on Walnut street, to participate in the "Festival" got up by our friends of the city Press. Shortly after our arrival the Association was called to order, to hear and act on the report of the committee. The following was the report:

Resolved, That the name of this organization shall be the Pennsylvania Editorial Union. 20. Its officers shall consist of a President, eight Vice Presidents, a Treasurer, five Secretaries, and one Corresponding Secretary.

Resolved, That the first annual meeting of the Union shall be held on the third Wednesday in June, 1858, in the city of Philadelphia, and that the corresponding secretary be directed to give notice of said meeting to every editor in the State.

On motion, the report of the committee was unanimously received and adopted. The Association then adjourned to the "Festival" Chamber. But at this stage of the proceedings (the most interesting of the whole,) we are compelled to pause, lest we may not do them full justice.

Well, we have considered the matter over, and concluded not to attempt such a superhuman task, as failure alone would reward our efforts. We shall, therefore, content ourselves by merely stating that the banquet was a most sumptuous one and reflected the highest credit on the members of the city Press, by whom it was got up. After the cloth was removed, speeches were made by the President, Morton McMichael, Esq., Dr. R. Shelton McKenzie, L. A. Godey, Esq., Col. Fitzgerald, and a number of others. It was emphatically a "feast of reason and flow of soul." Wit and humor abounded, the former as keen and sparkling as the champagne, (almost forgot the "Heidsieck," although we didn't that evening.)

Politics are now nearly up to a fever heat, the city tickets being the grand theme of conversation. From the indications manifested, we believe the "Peoples' Ticket" will be triumphantly elected. Mayor Vanx, Bill McMullin, and their compers, will have to take a back seat, unless they can succeed by ballot-box stuffing, which, judging from their reputations, they will no doubt attempt on a most extensive scale.

Last evening, in company with "mine host" of the "States Union" Mr. Jacob Szink, of Altoona, and Mr. Stevenson, of Millin, we visited Shawnee Tribe, No. 8, I. O. F. M., at its wigwam, corner of 4th and Walnut, and spent the evening in a pleasant manner. The Shawnee boys know how to put a pale face through, and how to treat friends and brothers. Talking of Red Men, we are reminded that the order is in a most flourishing condition, and is rapidly extending. It is a good order and cannot be extended too widely.

To-day we visited the Navy Yard, and took a view of matters and things there. The old "Congress" was in process of being placed in the Dry Dock for repairs, &c. The new steam sloop "Lancaster," is on the stocks, with a full complement of hands hammering away at her. There is also a small craft, designed for a "light boat" on the stocks, in process of building.

We cannot close this long, rambling epistle without paying a just tribute to our hospitable landlord, G. W. Hinkle, Esq. We have ever found him a perfect gentleman, one who knows how to treat his guests right, and to make their sojourn while under his care, comfortable and agreeable. As evidence of this fact, we may merely say, that his house (a large and commodious one, by the way,) is always well filled with first-class patrons.

We know of no house in this city that we would prefer to his, and others seem to think in the same way, for whoever stops with him once, is sure to call again. It may well be said of the "States Union"

and its gentlemanly and accommodating proprietor, that it is a house, wherein he them (his guests) fall fair did entertain, not with such drop show as has been seen, but with entire attention and appearance plain.

SHOCKING MURDER.—On Thursday last, the body of a young man was found floating in the Schuylkill, a short distance above the Market Street Bridge, Philadelphia. On removing it from the water it was found to be the body of Mr. John E. Clark, a young merchant in Philadelphia, who had been missing since the previous Saturday, on which day he had had some \$400 on his person, with which he purposed lifting a couple of notes in bank.

On examining the body the throat was found to be cut from ear to ear. The watch of deceased was in his vest pocket, but the chain had been cut. Little or no money was found upon his person. The Coroner, with a jury, is now busily engaged taking testimony, and will leave no means untried, to ferret out the perpetrator or perpetrators of this hellish crime.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The May number of this interesting and popular monthly is already on our table. It contains, as usual, abundance of excellent reading matter, which is designed not only to instruct, but also to amuse. It is a regular treasure, a perfect library in itself. We cordially commend it to the attention of all who can appreciate a high order of literature. Terms \$3 a year; 2 copies \$5. Address Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston.

THE STANDARD-MAN and his friend, the "pedagogue" have "backed right down" before the proof we furnished them last week. But true to their nature, while doing so, they profess to have annihilated us. Poor souls, they need some comfort after their overwheaving overthrow, and as their belief can by no means controvert the facts of the case, we can afford to be generous enough to allow them to believe so. The Murk(jray) has been completely extinguished, and will shine no more on our devoted heads. "Alas! poor Yorick!"

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS. A few Plain Words to a Whiskey Distiller. ARCH SPRING, April 17, 1858. DEAR SIR:—I am going to speak a few words to you, in this public manner, in hopes of gaining your attention to a subject which is of vital importance both to you and to the rising generation. In doing so I am actuated by no motives save those of a benevolent character. If, in the course of my remarks, I should say anything that sounds harshly to your ears, you will please consider the fearful importance of the subject, and receive it in the same spirit in which it is given. In speaking to an aged man I feel that I should reverence him and say nothing that would offend; therefore, I almost shrink from the task; but duty calls and I must obey.

DEAR SIR:—I am going to speak a few words to you, in this public manner, in hopes of gaining your attention to a subject which is of vital importance both to you and to the rising generation. In doing so I am actuated by no motives save those of a benevolent character. If, in the course of my remarks, I should say anything that sounds harshly to your ears, you will please consider the fearful importance of the subject, and receive it in the same spirit in which it is given. In speaking to an aged man I feel that I should reverence him and say nothing that would offend; therefore, I almost shrink from the task; but duty calls and I must obey.

DEAR SIR:—I am going to speak a few words to you, in this public manner, in hopes of gaining your attention to a subject which is of vital importance both to you and to the rising generation. In doing so I am actuated by no motives save those of a benevolent character. If, in the course of my remarks, I should say anything that sounds harshly to your ears, you will please consider the fearful importance of the subject, and receive it in the same spirit in which it is given. In speaking to an aged man I feel that I should reverence him and say nothing that would offend; therefore, I almost shrink from the task; but duty calls and I must obey.

DEAR SIR:—I am going to speak a few words to you, in this public manner, in hopes of gaining your attention to a subject which is of vital importance both to you and to the rising generation. In doing so I am actuated by no motives save those of a benevolent character. If, in the course of my remarks, I should say anything that sounds harshly to your ears, you will please consider the fearful importance of the subject, and receive it in the same spirit in which it is given. In speaking to an aged man I feel that I should reverence him and say nothing that would offend; therefore, I almost shrink from the task; but duty calls and I must obey.

DEAR SIR:—I am going to speak a few words to you, in this public manner, in hopes of gaining your attention to a subject which is of vital importance both to you and to the rising generation. In doing so I am actuated by no motives save those of a benevolent character. If, in the course of my remarks, I should say anything that sounds harshly to your ears, you will please consider the fearful importance of the subject, and receive it in the same spirit in which it is given. In speaking to an aged man I feel that I should reverence him and say nothing that would offend; therefore, I almost shrink from the task; but duty calls and I must obey.

perched on some chimney, drew considerable attention from passers-by. It is so seldom that these black professors show the light of their countenance, that their merry songs and foolish jests, furnish considerable merriment, and attract more notice than they otherwise would. The visits of the latter are more frequent, and are quite acceptable to the rising progeny, styled "youngsters."

At the noonday meetings for public worship, which Mr. Tyng's presence was peculiarly identified prior to the fatal accident, his death has become the absorbing theme. The closing scenes of his life, as described by one of his brethren in the ministry at the Jayne's Hall meeting, yesterday, was a most thrilling narrative, and seemed to move every heart present. Indeed, as the minister—who was an eye-witness to the scene—proceeded with his simple statement of the last words addressed by the dying man to those around him, all eyes were suffused with tears, and an unformed stranger, entering the room, might have thought from the time of the fatal accident to one hour previous to his death, Mr. Tyng had an unflinching confidence in his recovery, and even conversed freely and hopefully upon what, as he believed, Providence had designed to teach him in the dispensation to which he was being subjected. He never wavered in his intention to promote his greater efficiency as a minister of the Gospel, and he looked forward with bright hopes when he should again be able to preach, and to preach as he had never done before.

After a few moments of composure, he called his friends present and the members of his family to his bedside, to bid them a last farewell. He thanked his physician, who is not a professing Christian, for his kind attention, warning him with great tenderness to lose no opportunity of giving himself to that Saviour who was the author of his life. He gave an affectionate farewell, hoping that, by the grace of God, and the care of a devoted mother, they might be early brought to know their Saviour. To his wife, who has ministered to him with so much affection and fidelity, all through his illness, he included his parting request, that she would use her endeavors to bring their boys up to the ministry. He was now to say farewell to his venerable father, the Rev. Stephen L. Tyng, D. D. Taking his aged parent by the hand, he said, with much emotion, "Stand up before our Father in Heaven, Jesus! and tell my brethren in the ministry, wherever you meet them, to stand up for Jesus!"

At the close of this solemn ceremony, feeling that he was approaching his end, he requested those around him to sing a hymn. After a moment of silence, his wife, notwithstanding the solemn circumstances under which this request was made, commenced singing the beautiful hymn—made doubly so by its appropriateness to the occasion—beginning, "Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee."

The hymn was sung, and even while the echoes of that mournful strain yet floated in the air, the spirit of Dudley A. Tyng took his flight to other aid, as we have reason to believe, more blissful realms. At the close of the funeral service, a very singular fact was referred to in connection with Mr. Tyng's recent sermon in that hall, to an immense audience, from the text of Scripture, "Ye that are men, go and serve the Lord." Toward the close of his eloquent discourse on that occasion, he said in plain language, "I had said anything offend his congregation, but adding, "I must tell my Master's errand, and I would rather that this right arm (placing his left hand upon it where it has since been amputated) were amputated at the trunk, than that I should come short of my duty to you in delivering God's message."

The bold anti-sectarian principles of Mr. Tyng, and the cordiality with which he fraternized with his brethren of all denominations, endeared him to the hearts of thousands. His funeral will take place this afternoon, 5 o'clock, at the residence of his wife, to be taken to Grant Hall prior to interment.—Fornay's Press.

Foreign News. The really important news, received at Halifax, yesterday, by the mail steamer, Canada, which brings English papers to the 10th inst, inclusive, is the fall of Lucknow on the 18th of March. The vast British force was overpowered, and when the British despatches left India, the "rebels" were in full flight from Lucknow, the greater part of which was in the occupation of the British troops, with comparatively small loss to them. On the 19th, however, it had been caused by the unfounded report of an outbreak in that city. For some time, indeed, it is to be apprehended that revolt will be in India, like the famous Greek fire, which was so soon extinguished in one place than it broke out in another.

There is certainly something very remarkable in the fact that the chief Indian difficulties have taken place in the Kingdom of Oude, the "annexation" of which was the closing act of Lord Dalhousie's ambitious reign as Indian viceroy. Lucknow and the most protracted struggles took place, are the principal cities in Oude, and so recent has the "annexation" been, that it really is scarcely fair to bestow the name of Rebellion upon the endeavors of the natives in such localities, who have become impatient of the newly-imposed British yoke.

From Canton, the news is as late as February 27, and it is to the effect that the Chinese were preparing for an attempt to retake that city, then jointly occupied by the English and French; that further forces were demanded from the Allied Powers, the Anglo-French army being extremely small, and that no attempt would be made, this year, to proceed to Peking—the only spot where the Allies, sword in hand, could bring the war to an end, by dictating terms to the Emperor.—Fornay's Press.

Horrible Tragedy.—A young lady in Iowa was shot by her lover last week. Her name was Harriet Siedler; she was Robert Schmidt. Both were Germans, living in Dodge County. The parties were engaged to be married about one year ago, and Schmidt had come over from St. Paul, Minnesota, where he has resided to fulfill the engagement; but the parents of the lady objected to the marriage, in consequence of which it was arranged between the lovers that Schmidt should first shoot the young lady and then himself. He executed his design so far as the young lady was concerned, but failed to do so in the case of the groom, who was the father of the young lady. After falling in this, he threw himself in the river, but was rescued and arrested. The young lady expired on Sunday morning. She charged her parents with being responsible for the awful deed, and acquitted her lover of blame.

LOCAL.

During the week, in each of the present is as follows: At the Presbytery on May 1st. At the Methodist on May 7th. At the United Brethren on May 15th. At the Lutheran on May 20th. At the Baptist on May 29th.

During the week, in each of the present is as follows: At the Presbytery on May 1st. At the Methodist on May 7th. At the United Brethren on May 15th. At the Lutheran on May 20th. At the Baptist on May 29th.

During the week, in each of the present is as follows: At the Presbytery on May 1st. At the Methodist on May 7th. At the United Brethren on May 15th. At the Lutheran on May 20th. At the Baptist on May 29th.

During the week, in each of the present is as follows: At the Presbytery on May 1st. At the Methodist on May 7th. At the United Brethren on May 15th. At the Lutheran on May 20th. At the Baptist on May 29th.

During the week, in each of the present is as follows: At the Presbytery on May 1st. At the Methodist on May 7th. At the United Brethren on May 15th. At the Lutheran on May 20th. At the Baptist on May 29th.

During the week, in each of the present is as follows: At the Presbytery on May 1st. At the Methodist on May 7th. At the United Brethren on May 15th. At the Lutheran on May 20th. At the Baptist on May 29th.

During the week, in each of the present is as follows: At the Presbytery on May 1st. At the Methodist on May 7th. At the United Brethren on May 15th. At the Lutheran on May 20th. At the Baptist on May 29th.

During the week, in each of the present is as follows: At the Presbytery on May 1st. At the Methodist on May 7th. At the United Brethren on May 15th. At the Lutheran on May 20th. At the Baptist on May 29th.