

The Altoona Tribune.



ALTOONA, PA.

THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1858.

Where parties are unknown to us, our rule for advertising is to require payment in advance, or a guarantee from known persons. It is therefore useless for all such to send their names, and we will not be responsible for any losses they may sustain. Where advertisements are accompanied with the money, whether five, ten dollars, we will give the advertiser the full benefit of cash rates.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between E. B. McCrum and Wm. M. Allison in the Printing and Publishing Business, has been dissolved, and the firm now consists of Col. E. B. McCrum, who has retained the sole ownership, and the partners have agreed to sell the books up accounts have been transferred to Wm. M. Allison.—
Altoona May 1st, 1858.
Wm. M. ALLISON.

COPARTNERSHIP.—The undersigned, hereunto associated themselves together in the Printing and Publishing Business, to solicit the patronage of all the friends of the old firm, and of the public in general. No pains will be spared to give general satisfaction.

E. B. McCrum.
H. CLAY DERN.
N. B.—All contracts for subscription or advertising made with the old firm of McCrum & Allison, for the present month of May, and for every month, and not yet completed, will be completed by us.

APOLOGY.—The sickness of the senior editor, the death of a child of the junior editor, and a perfect rush of job work, have delayed this paper one day behind time, and prevented the notice of quite a number of incidents that have lately transpired in our town. We hope our readers will have patience with us.

To the Public.

With this number my connection with the Altoona Tribune ceases. It is unnecessary to publicly specify the reasons which have prompted my withdrawal, suffice it to say, that it was from no want of encouragement on the part of the patrons of the Tribune in general, and of the citizens of Altoona in particular. Far from it.

The character of the paper shall remain unchanged, its old motto "INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING," shall still float from its mast-head. Although not designed to be a PARTY PAPER, in the usual acceptation of the term; yet I claim and shall ever exercise the right to think, speak, and publish, what my conscience and judgment appears as right and judicious. The exercise of a sound discretion which shall please all and offend none, is more than I can promise, but no effort shall be wanting on my part to make the Tribune acceptable to its patrons.

In the editorial management of a newspaper, I must and do frankly confess, that I have but little experience. But having served a regular apprenticeship to the printing business, and having constantly worked at it during the last eleven years, I have no hesitation in saying that I practically understand the business in all its branches. In my editorial efforts, I ask and hope to receive, the indulgence of a generous public. May my labors be appreciated and my failings kindly overlooked.

In conclusion, I respectfully request that that kindness, encouragement and assistance, which I shall long cherish in memory, as green spots in my existence. No matter where or under what skies in future I may roam, no matter what fortune may be allotted to me, I shall always look upon the time I spent in Altoona, as the pleasantest and most agreeable portion of my life.

It is with deep regret that I now take leave of the Tribune and its patrons, but I am happy to inform the latter that I have confined my interest in the former to H. CLAY DERN, Esq., late of Bloomfield, Perry county, who, in conjunction with my late partner, will carry on the business in all its branches. He is a young man every way well qualified to discharge all the duties entrusted to his care, in a most satisfactory manner. He to-day makes his modest bow to the public, and announces the policy, which, as associate editor he means to pursue, and I cordially unite with him in requesting that "that kindness, encouragement and assistance, which the good everywhere are always willing to bestow," may be vouchsafed toward him. He is certainly eminently worthy of it.

It is with regret, also, that I part with my late partner, Col. E. B. McCrum. Friends and companions in boyhood, our association together in our riper years, has only served to more strongly cement the bonds of friendship existing between us. I cordially commend him, also, to the patrons of the Tribune, as one well worthy of their "kindness, encouragement and assistance." In conjunction with his new partner, he cannot fail to give general satisfaction. I trust, that under their care, the Tribune, (now on a most substantial basis,) will go on prospering, and will long flourish and exist, a source of pride to the

citizens of Altoona, and of honor and pecuniary benefit to its worthy and enterprising publishers.

But here it may not be amiss to say a word to the citizens of Altoona, in particular, and of the country in general. If you desire the Tribune to be the paper it ought to be, you must substantially encourage its editors. There are numbers in town and throughout the county, who have never yet patronized it. This is not right, and it is high time that it should be remedied. You, reader, who have never yet taken the Tribune, should take it at once, pay for it in advance, and try to get every one of your acquaintances to follow your example. My word for it, you will never regret it. As a Local paper, it is unequalled in the State, and every good citizen should desire to keep himself familiar with home news.

There are also a good many business men, (quite a number in town,) who do not advertise. This is a mistaken policy. By liberally advertising your wares, you not only benefit the editors, and make a home paper what it ought to be, but you also more than double your own profits.—Everybody purchases from merchants who advertise. Why? Because as they sell more, they can afford to sell cheaper. The same holds true in every branch of business. You, reader, who are in business, and have never advertised, advertise at once in the Tribune, and my word for it, you will greatly extend your business and increase your gains.

With kindest wishes for the health and prosperity of the editors and patrons of the Tribune, I now say to one and all, Good-bye.—WM. M. ALLISON.

Having purchased the interest of WM. M. Allison, Esq., in the Altoona Tribune, and having become associated with Col. E. B. McCrum, as joint editor and proprietor of the same, custom seems to demand that I should present to its readers, a brief sketch of the course I (with the sanction and consent of my associate) mean to pursue.

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"One sip of which,
Will bathe the drooping spirits in delight
Beyond the bliss of dreams."
Be wise and buy only, if you buy at all, from Middleton & Brother.

The "English" Bill.

On Friday afternoon last, as was expected, although earnestly deprecated, the English Kansas bill went through the House with flying colors. The vote on acceptance was 112 yeas and 103 nays, leaving a clear majority of nine votes.—Forney's Press, in speaking of the passage of this bill, says:—

"But we have no rejoicing over a common shame. We have no words of congratulation at an event which reflects disgrace upon our common country. The bill, we determine upon the record of the last four months, the more do we feel that a blow has been struck at the very heart of our institutions, from which we may never recover."

We saw in that Kansas business, when it assumed its new shape last autumn, the seeds of a fatal demoralization.

"Previous to that period it bore the aspect of eminent fairness. Mr. Buchanan appeared to us, in all his early movements in regard to it, to be inspired by a Washingtonian patriotism. It had been a difficult problem to others, to him it was clear as a sunbeam. He felt so himself up to the moment when he supposed he could change his course, and be sustained by the country. That was the weight which pulled him down. The whole nation stood appalled at the transformation. His fall was sudden, and there was not

"anyone who did not feel

"a stranger. A man above price and above corruption is the "ne plus ultra" of the human species, and such is Ex-Governor Gray.—This is not merely my assertion, but it is written, indelibly, upon the record of the past, that he has been weighed in the balance of Truth, Honor and Justice, and he has not been "found wanting." Heives in the hearts of those who know him, and will carry with him the blessings of Kansas even down to the cold grave. Long life and all its blessings upon him. May his future be as happy as his past has been useful and honorable."

During my stay here I have found one who may, with all propriety, be termed a mechanical genius. A boy of 17 years of age, without instruction, has constructed a Locomotive Engine about eighteen inches long, and in the language of an old engineer who was present to see it run, "it is a perfect model." He just constructed a temporary Engine to do some of his work the last one. His name is Henry Alter. He thinks of taking it to the next state fair where it will undoubtedly take a premium.

Saturday evening we had quite an exhibition of the ludicrous in the shape of an Irishman under the influence of Capt. Whisk-eye. Some imaginary quarrel seemed to agitate him very much, as his pugnacious actions augured. On Sunday week I witnessed one of the most affecting scenes that could transpire. The Presbyterian clergyman of this place (I have forgotten his name) has been for a long time suffering from an unmastered disease, and found it necessary to abandon his charge, at least, for a season, and travel to the South in search of his lost treasure. His very affectionate farewell; his desire for the prayers of his people, and his charge them, was well calculated to move the hardest heart, and cause tears to flow from every eye. I hope, for the sake of his people, who love him so much, that his health may be restored.

I learned that there is to be a Military Encampment at this place about the twentieth of this month, and the "Altoona Bites" and Guards

"expect invitations. I believe (not sure) that companies from a distance are to be entertained gratis.

A little more and I shall close—I cannot omit this opportunity of saying that the "Marker House" of this place is beyond all comparison the best country house I have ever been in.—Indeed I believe that you might travel from Maine to Georgia and from the Atlantic to the Pacific and you would not find better accommodations.

The Table is of the very best and this rooms unexceptionable. Should you ever visit Blairsville be sure to stop with J. R. Miskelly at the "Marker House" and if you are not pleased, you will certainly be in the fault.

I have visited nearly every farm within a circuit of ten miles of this place and I do not know that I ever saw any more faturing promised of a plenteous harvest. Adieu for the present.

ALPHA.

WOODBERRY, May 3, 1858.

The greeting of friends (particularly the female portion) is pleasant, and the words of welcome are cheering. Soothed by such reflections I mounted "Dobbin" and directed his steps towards this place. I arrived here at noon on last Saturday, and was sorely disappointed upon learning that my old friend was absent on business which would claim his attention for several days. After having my bag provided for I partook of a sumptuous repast prepared by the wife of my absent friend. Let me remark in passing that she knows how to cook a dinner, and its adaptability to a sharpened appetite was highly appreciated. In the afternoon I took a run among some of my other friends who reside near this place. I found them all alive and clever as ever. My ears were regaled with musical strains and "old times" were lived over again. This town is noted for nothing except being remarkable for nothing. I suppose it contains about three hundred inhabitants—perhaps more. It is quite a lively place all things considered. I think there are two churches, two blacksmith shops, two stores and a Post-office—the only place of importance in the village. "Dobbin" is at the door awaiting my departure, which will account for the brevity of this communication.

STANS.

P. S. I could not wait to enjoy the marriage ceremony of a valued friend.

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