



MORUM & DERN,

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 3.

ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1858.

NO. 16.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE. MORUM & DERN, Publishers and Proprietors. Per annum, (payable in advance) \$1.50...

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...

It has always been our aim to make the Tribune a reliable first-class local paper, as we believe that in that character alone...

But while the Local Department shall be our special care, we shall also devote a considerable space to LIBRARY MATTER, FUN AND LUGS, and the chronicling of events of general interest...

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...

Select Poetry.

SONG OF THE DYING BOY.

BT G. C. Mother, mother, let me kiss thee Once again before I die; Let me clasp my arms around thee...

Select Miscellany.

THE PERILS OF THE BORDER.

While reading recently an account of the frightful massacre of several white families by the Black-foot Indians...

lineament, rarely fails to affect the beholder with something like a charm.

Her travelling costume—a fine brown habit, high in the neck, buttoned closely over the bosom and coming down to her small pretty feet...

"Oh, Blanche," said one of the more venerable of her female companions, pursuing a conversation which had been maintained since quitting the open fort behind them...

but ere he sprang, the hunting knife of Eugene Fairfax (who, with the steersman, was the only person on deck besides Blanche)...

Slowly and silently, save the occasional creak, dip, and splash of the steersman's oar, the boat of our voyagers was borne along upon the bosom of the current...

Eugene, leaning off upon the already misty waters. "It must have gathered very suddenly, for all was clear a minute ago..."

"Why, if you want so skeered about the young lady, and it warr't so dead agin the orders from head quarters, my plan were to be a clear and easy one..."

"I see! I see!" returned Eugene, excitedly. "Merciful Heaven! I hope no accident will befall us here—and yet my heart almost misgives me..."

"Then make that possibility a certainty, and it shall be the best night's work you ever performed!" rejoined Eugene, in a quick, excited tone.