



McGURU & DEBN,

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1859.

NO. 50.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

McGURU & DEBN, Publishers and Proprietors.

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Advertisements: For one square, first insertion, 10 cents; for each subsequent insertion, 5 cents.

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Select Poetry.

Written at my Mother's Grave.

By GEORGE B. FRENCH.

The trembling dew-drops fall
Upon the shining flowers, like souls at rest,
The stars shine gloriously; and all
Save me are blest.

Mother, I love thy grave!
The violet, with its blue and mild,
Wave o'er thy head; when will it wave
About thy child?

'Tis a sweet flower, yet most
Bright leaves to the morning tempt her;
Dear mother, 'tis thine emblem; dust
Is on thy brow.

And I could love to die;
To leave unstained the dark bitter stream,
By thee, as erst in childhood lies,
And share thy dream.

And I must linger here,
To stain the plume of thy shes years,
And mourn the hopes to childhood dear,
With bitter tears.

Aye, must linger here,
Show like a flower on the dew-drops,
Whose low frail leaf, untimely, here,
Went down with thee.

Oh from life's withered bower,
In still communion with the past I turn,
And muse to thee, the only power
In memory's urn.

And when the evening pale,
Shows like a flower on the dew-drops,
Shower to me thy night-angel's smile,
Alas, my dear!

When the spirit's home,
Thy light, thy love, thy love, thy love,
Thy love, thy love, thy love, thy love,
Thy love, thy love, thy love, thy love,

Oh, come, while here I press
My brow upon thy grave; and in those mild
And thrilling tones of tenderness,
Whisper to me,
Thy love, thy love, thy love, thy love,
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Why is Heaven so Attractive.

Among the numerous reasons which may be given for Heaven's peculiar attractiveness to every Christian heart, may be mentioned the following:—

1. Because the saved in Heaven, are exempt from all pains, and all trouble and affliction.

2. Because the innumerable objects there to be seen are vastly more beautiful than any of earth.

3. Because a resurrection body will be united to the soul of the believer, more glorious by far than the present one.

4. Because the intellect, with all its wondrous faculties, will be greatly strengthened, enlarged and perfected.

5. Because Heaven is a place of entire freedom from immorality and vice, from sin and temptation.

6. Because it is a place of never-tiring activity.

7. Because it is a place of quiet rest and sweet repose.

8. Because of its music, in which there is no discord, but the most enrapturing melody.

9. Because it is a region of love—pure, intense and seraphic love.

10. Because the Christian there, shall meet beloved friends that have gone before, and welcome those who follow after.

11. Because the saved will engage in the most pleasant and agreeable employments.

12. Because all mysteries will be cleared up, and every problem solved.

13. Because Heaven is a home a sacred home, where the social affections can be fully developed.

14. Because there will be a constant increase of knowledge, virtue, happiness and holiness.

15. Because we can there mingle with patriots, apostles, and the noble army of martyrs of every age.

16. Because the redeemed will enjoy the society of that order of beings, the angels, those elder brethren of ours, who are possessed of such warm sympathies and lofty attributes.

17. Because there is no night there, but all is brightness unspokeable.

18. Because it is a Sabbath of devotional exercises and holy worship.

19. Because God the Father is there.

20. Because God the Son is there.

21. Because God the Spirit is there.

22. Because the blessedness of the righteous in Heaven will be permanent, will last forever and ever.—*Boston Recorder.*

Think of the Poor.

Kind reader, the morning is cold, the wind blows sharp and keen, and while you may be comfortably housed and warmly clad, give a thought and perform an act of charity for the poor that surround you. They are God's children, and must be fed and clothed, for while it has pleased Him to crown you with plenty, and place you above the reach of want, 'tis surely no crime for you to give a little to your less fortunate neighbors.

It is true that we may not witness so much destitution this winter as we have done in previous ones, for those manufacturing establishments that have been closed, that suspended operations last fall, have most of them resumed, thus giving employment to thousands of hard-working mechanics, that last winter were the subjects of charity, and who filled to overflowing, our soup houses and other benevolent institutions; still we venture to say that within the sound of the State House bell, there are hundreds of families that to-day need a helping hand. Perform the part of the good Samaritan, and visit the children of poverty in their lowly dwelling-places, administer to their wants and necessities, for by these little actions you will not only prevent much suffering that would otherwise occur, but would be carrying out that golden rule—"Do unto others as you would have others do to you."

We say, "Remember the poor," for though to-day you may be reveling in all the luxuries that money and friends could possibly furnish, to-morrow's setting sun may find you a mendicant at the door of charity. Though to-day all may seem sunshine and happiness to you, to-morrow may bring its howling blast, and storm-clouds may well up in your path, and engulf you in their vortex.

Give a thought and care for the poor. Go to work and search them out in your own immediate neighborhood, and give them such relief as may be in your power, and you will feel much happier and better for having furthered the ends of charity, by the performance of a kind action towards your poorer neighbors. Sometimes your good deeds are, and wait not until exposure and want shall have laid low the many forms of those whom the Father of all recognizes as His children, and loves them with a parent's love.—*Philo. Commonwealth.*

Straiten a post, nail on a board, put up a bar, close a gate, hang a door, mend a stool, attend to the comforts of an animal, when it is needed, and prosper.

Put it off, and you will retrograde.

Deferred Articles.

How our CHILDREN ARE POISONED.—You notice in one of our exchanges an account of a recent occurrence which ought to set mothers on their guard against allowing their children to play with fancifully colored paper. The child was taken suddenly ill, vomiting violently; in the interval of vomiting, it lay in death agony. The mother said it was teaching. Her neighbor who could not see, in the process of cutting a tooth, cause for the child's sudden and violent sickness, inquired what the child had eaten. The mother was indignant at this implied charge of carelessness or ignorance. But, finally, it appeared that the child had been allowed to play with a piece of paper, colored a brilliant green. The paper was instinctively put in the mouth, when a portion of the coloring matter was dissolved by the saliva and swallowed. The rich green which pleases the children, is a preparation of copper and arsenic—poisonous. Children should never be allowed to take them. The writer of the article mentioned, states that two rooms in his father's house were washed with a green solution; and when these walls were swept, the sweeper always complained of sickness, and of a copper taste in the mouth. Also, that a physician who used to sit much in a room hung with green paper, was always made sick by it, on removing to another room he recovered. But whenever he returned to this green room the symptoms returned. Poisonous colors are often used to give tint to candies and other notions offered for sale by the confectioners. Green is not the only color containing poison. Blue and yellow are liable to the same charge. It is said that in a dress-making establishment, in Paris, the young women employed in making some beautiful green ball dresses were taken suddenly ill. The physician thought that by wearing these few dresses in a ball-room, poison enough would be detached from the color to occasion most dangerous consequences to the company.

The *Cleveland Herald* makes the following very just comments upon the rights of married women:—"Talk about a man having a right to do what he will with his own! A husband's property is not his own. The wife is as much entitled to it as he is. She, if not directly, at least indirectly, has been as influential in accumulating that property as the husband has, and certainly has had it in her power, had she chosen, to have kept him a beggar all his life. If the words of cheer, when the horizon looks dark; if the words of hope, when accumulation is rife; if the words of prudence, when property is accumulated, are not to be his, but hers, she has a right to do what she will with her own. A husband's property is not his own. The wife is as much entitled to it as he is. She, if not directly, at least indirectly, has been as influential in accumulating that property as the husband has, and certainly has had it in her power, had she chosen, to have kept him a beggar all his life. 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