



ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1859.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

NO. 10.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE. MCGURK & PERN, Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. One insertion 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00, 13.00, 14.00, 15.00, 16.00, 17.00, 18.00, 19.00, 20.00, 21.00, 22.00, 23.00, 24.00, 25.00, 26.00, 27.00, 28.00, 29.00, 30.00, 31.00, 32.00, 33.00, 34.00, 35.00, 36.00, 37.00, 38.00, 39.00, 40.00, 41.00, 42.00, 43.00, 44.00, 45.00, 46.00, 47.00, 48.00, 49.00, 50.00, 51.00, 52.00, 53.00, 54.00, 55.00, 56.00, 57.00, 58.00, 59.00, 60.00, 61.00, 62.00, 63.00, 64.00, 65.00, 66.00, 67.00, 68.00, 69.00, 70.00, 71.00, 72.00, 73.00, 74.00, 75.00, 76.00, 77.00, 78.00, 79.00, 80.00, 81.00, 82.00, 83.00, 84.00, 85.00, 86.00, 87.00, 88.00, 89.00, 90.00, 91.00, 92.00, 93.00, 94.00, 95.00, 96.00, 97.00, 98.00, 99.00, 100.00.

TRIBUTE DIRECTORY. CHURCHES, MINISTERS, & C. M. DE PEYSTER MEMORIAL SCHOOL.

ALTOONA MAIL SCHEDULE. MAILS GOING. MAILS ARRIVE.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE. ALTOONA HOTEL - THE UNDER.

ALTOONA HOTEL - THE SUPERIOR. OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

WARE, JUST RECEIVED. SUGAR, TEA AND COFFEES.

AND NEW ORLEANS. CROCKERS - A LARGE AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.

MARIA L. DE PEYSTER MEMORIAL SCHOOL. This institution, which is located in Altoona, Pa., will be opened on the 1st of May.

REMOVAL - ETTINGER & ULLMAN. We respectfully inform our friends and customers that we have removed from our old location to the new one.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS. "COSMOPOLITAN" Extremities are irritable rounders for clearing houses of all sorts of vermin.

IRON CITY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. A. L. LEGG, Pittsburg, Pa., Chartered 1853. 20 Students attending January, 1859.

COUNTY OFFICERS. Judge of the Court - President, Hon. George Taylor.

ALTOONA BOARD OFFICERS. Justice of the Peace - Jacob Good, J. M. Cherry.

LEWIS' PREPARATION FOR EXAMINATION. A SWEET AND PLEASANT PREPARATION FOR EXAMINATION.

Select Poetry.

THE IRISH TENANT AT WILL. To-night my fire is faint and low, Outside it rains, and the chill winds blow.

Visit to our School. "Good morning, madam. I came to visit your boys and girls awhile." "Be seated, Sir. Would you like to hear them sing?"

I Must Die. Reader are you accustomed to think this as true of yourself as it is of others?

Secret of Beauty. The editor of "Life Illustrated," in commenting on Bayard Taylor's description of the unusual beauty of Polish women, discloses the secret of their good looks.

Children. At a public school festival in Boston, the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop spoke as follows:

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Select Miscellany.

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Fanny Fern's Idea of "The Singing Woman."

"Thick-soled boots and skating are coming in, and 'nerves,' novels and sentimental (by consequence) are going out."

Heaven forbid that she should stamp round with her cigar in her mouth, allowing her fellows, and puffing smoke in their faces; or stand upon the free-love platform, public or private - call it by what specious name you will - wooing them, who, low as they may have sunk in their own self-respect, would die before they would introduce her to the unsullied sister who shared their own cradle.

Heaven forbid the coming woman should not have warm blood in her veins, quick to rush to her cheek, or tingle in her fingers' ends, when her heart is satirized. No, the coming woman shall be no cold, angular, flat-eyed, narrow-shouldered, stumpy, sharp-visaged Betsy; but she shall be a bright-eyed, full-chested, broad-shouldered, large-souled, intellectual being, able to eat, able to fulfill her manifest destiny, and able, if so pleased God, to go to her grave happy, self-poised, and serene, though unweeded. For this world, though it may do for a man, is after all but a narrow place for a woman's heart to beat in.

SENSATIONS. An exchange contains the following remarks on this topic: "Our fondness for sensation makes us a superficial people. We swallow the news as we swallow a meal - that is, we bolt it. We take no time to reflect upon it, to examine its bearings, to glean from it lessons of wisdom, or to improve it in any way. We gulp it down and look about for another grain like a chicken in a corn-field. We are naturally intelligent and become very talkative snappers upon all manner of subjects. But calm, deep thinking, and strong-brained men are fewer among our millions than our pride will permit us to acknowledge. The love of sensations has its serious perils also. We come to regard everything even of the most momentous importance, just as if promises, novel excitement. We must calm ourselves more slowly - sensations will cost us a serious disaster, as we caper ahead in our reckless and imprudent way."

An excited young man, to show his agility, recently jumped from an express train, while going at the rate of fifty miles an hour. The last seen of him was going flip-flop, at the rate of seven revolutions a minute, while the air was chucked full of dicky straws and fragments of cloth, boots and torn linen.

An Ohio editor asks: "What can be more captivating than to see a beautiful woman, say about four feet eleven inches high, and eleven feet four inches in diameter, and thirty four feet in circumference, passing along the aisle just as divine worship commences?"

"Vat you make dare?" hastily inquired a Dutchman of his daughter, who was being kissed very clamorously. "Oh, not much, just courting a little - dat's all." "Oh, dat's all, ho! py tam, I thought you was vighting."

THE VALUE OF PRAYER.

Prayer is the haven of the shipwrecked man, an anchor to them who are sinking in the waves, a staff to the limbs that totter, a mine of jewels to the poor, a healer of diseases, and a guardian of health. Prayer at once secures the continuance of our blessings, and dissipates the cloud of our calamities. O, blessed prayer! thou art the unwearied conqueror of human woes, the firm foundation of human happiness, the source of every enduring joy, the mother of Philosophy. The man who can pray truly, though languishing in the extreme indigence, is richer than all besides; whilst the wretch who never bowed the knee, though proudly seated as the monarch of all nations, is of all men the most destitute.

We ought to balance the good man with the bad, and also the length of time a man has lived, to form a true estimate of his character. Polybius, the Greek historian, has an observation to the same effect: "There is no reason," says he, "why we should not sometimes blame and sometimes commend the same person; for as none are always right, neither is it probable that they should be always wrong."

The strongest kind of a hint - a young lady asking a gentleman to see if one of her rings won't fit his little finger.

A gallant wag was lately sitting beside his beloved, and being unable to think of anything to say, asked her why she was like a tailor? "I don't know," she said with a pouting lip, "unless it is because I am sitting beside a goose."

Said Tom: "Since I have been aboard, I have eaten so much wool that I am ashamed to look a calf in the face." "I s'pose sir, then," said a wag who was present, "you shave without a glass."

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