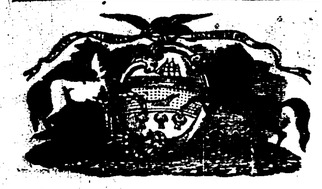
The Altoona Tribune.



ALTOONA, PA.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1859.

☞ Where parties are unknown to us, our rule for advertising is to require payment in advance, or a guarantee from responsible persons. It is therefore useless for all such to send in advertisements offering to pay at the end of three or six months. Where advertisements are accompanied with the money, whether one, five or ten dollars, we will give the advertiser the full benefit of cash rates.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,

Advertising Agents, 119 Nassau street, New York, and 10 State street, Boston, are the Agents for the *Altoona Tribune*, and the most influential and largest circulating Newspapers in the United States and the Canadas. They are authorized to contract for us at our *lowest rates*.

☞ The want of attention to our paper for the last couple of weeks, must be attributed to the fact that we have been considerably crowded with job work, (the printers' harvest,) but as we now have the greater portion of it off our hands, we will be able to give our usual time to local and general affairs hereafter.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—We learn from the Johnstown *Tribune*, of Saturday last, that a lady named Andrews, of that place, made a most miraculous escape from death by poisoning, on Thursday previous. She had came to the house of her mother, who had died shortly previous, and feeling unwell, sought something in the way of medicine to releive her. Finding a bottle, she placed it to her nose and found it smelled of ether, and this was what she wanted. Without investigating, she swallowed a spoonful of the liquid, but instantly discovering her mistake she turned the bottle and found it labelled "Bug Poison." A physician was immediately called in, who administered powerful emetics and antidotes which dislodged the poison in about fifteen minutes and thus saved her life. She is now quite well but badly salivated from the effects of the medicine administered.

AUDITOR GENERAL.—We notice a communication in the last number of the Hollidaysburg *Register*, recommending Hon. Andrew Gregg, of Centre county, as a suitable candidate to be placed in nomination, by the Peoples' Convention, for the office of Auditor General. Col. Gregg is one of the most popular men in the opposition party in the State, honest and straightforward in all his actions, and possessing the requisite qualifications to fill with satisfaction to the people, and credit to himself, the responsible position for which he is named. On the score of services to his party he is justly entitled to the nomination, and it would be no more than an act of justice, as well as a guarantee of success, to nominate him by acclamation.

☞ The great billiard match, of 2,000 points, for $5,000 a side, between Phelan, of New York, and Seereiter, of Detroit, came off at Detroit, on Wednesday evening of last week. The match was won by Phelan, of New York, by 96 points. The highest run, 157 points was made by Seereiter. The highest run made by Phelan was 129 points.

BOATMEN ON A STRIKE.—The Huntingdon *American* of last week, states that the coal boatmen at that place were on a strike for higher rates on coal shipped from that point. A few of the shippers were in favor of complying with the demands of the boatmen; but others who had taken contracts at low figures, held out against it.

STATE SENATE.—One-third of the members of the Senate, in this State, retire each year; two-thirds, or twenty-two, holding over. This year the political complexion of those holding over are eleven Democrats and eleven Opposition. Six Democrats and five Opposition retire.

THE SICKLES CASE.—No verdict yet. Fifteen days have already been consumed in this trial, and half that many more may yet be consumed ere it goes to the jury, in whose hands it may remain for as many more, if there be any difference of opinion.

CHANGE.—We notice that Dr. Bonner has retired from the Montour *American* and is succeeded by Geo. B. Ayers, of Harrisburg, who has changed the name of the paper to that of Montour *Hearld*.

☞ The Erie City *Dispatch* has been enlarged to a seven column paper. The editor deserves success, and we hope that this increase in expenditures may be fully made up to him by an increase of patronage.

PETERSONS' CHEAP EDITION OF WAVERLY NOVELS.—We have this day received ROB ROY, by Sir Walter Scott, being the third volume of T. B. Peterson & Brothers' new and cheap weekly issue of the Waverley Novels, by Sir Walter Scott. Giving truthful delineations of people, character and manners—ever upholding the cause of religion, morality and virtue, they should be welcome at every fireside where these precepts are taught. The great barrier, heretofore, to the introduction of these works, has been the high price at which they have been held, but this objection is being now overcome by the publication of the works of Scott in such a form and at such a low price as to bring them within the means of all persons whatever. To Messrs. T. B. PETERSON & BROTHERS, of Philadelphia, more than all other publishers are we indebted for this new feature in American literature. The works of CHAS. DICKENS, CHAS. LEVER, MRS. SOUTHWORTH, and many other popular writers, have been issued from their press in a cheap form, and their last enterprise is in giving to the public, the works of Sir WALTER SCOTT, complete and unabridged, at the very low price of 25 cents for each work, or the whole series for Five Dollars. The edition embraces the whole of the author's works, and will be contained in 26 volumes, one of which will be issued on each succeeding Saturday, until complete. A full set will be forwarded, *free of Postage, by Mail*, to any part of the United States, to any one, by the publishers, on sending a remittance of five dollars to them, for the twenty-six volumes. At this low price, all persons should possess themselves of a sett, and we would take this occasion to advise all of our readers to make a remittance of Five Dollars at once, per first mail, to T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, for the entire sett, who will send them complete to any one, *free of postage*, on receipt of that sum.

For the Altoona Tribune.

The Poor House.

POOR HOUSE, April 20, 1859.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I notice in your last number another communication from "Mr. Tax Payer" referring to the Poor House account.—In the former communication of "Mr Tax Payer," I was at a loss to know what he meant, but in his last, it is plainly to be seen, that it is a personal attack on me. He says that he referred to my report and found the admitted during the year 1858, were 72, dismissed 52, eloped 4, and deaths 13. He infers from that, that there were very few in the house, and that I charged for the support of the dismissed, eloped and the dead. He says if this statement is true how many would remain, &c. From these references it appears he does not understand the monthly report. He has forgotten that there were 55 paupers in the poor house on the first day of January, 1858. He appears to be very anxious to know how I get the 611 paupers. By referring to the monthly report, it will be seen that the total number is carried out each month, and by dividing it at the end of the year makes 611, and by dividing by 12, we get the average number per month. He also states that I have omitted the profits of the Ten Thousand Dollar Farm. We feed ourselves, the Poor of Blair county, and the farm stock from the products of the farm, and if there is anything left it is sold for the best price that we can get for it, and the money is applied for the use of the institution. As to the many articles traded off, whatever exchanges were made are justly set forth in my report. If Mr. "Tax Payer" has any more to say I request him to give his real name.

E. McGRAW.

INDIANS LIVING ON THE SAP OF PINE.—During a hard winter in Northern California, the miserable Indians are frequently driven to the most terrible straits for food; and in order to keep from starving, they sometimes partake of unsavory dishes. Late in the winter, or rather early in the spring, their article of subsistence is the sap of the white pine, (the sugar pine.) To obtain this they strip the bark from the body of the tree, scrape the inner surface with sharp stones, and in this they gather a sort of mucilage or sap, (pine sugar,) which they devour with great relish. By this means thousands of splendid trees are annually destroyed in the dense forests of Siskiyou and Shasta. The bark is usually stripped entirely off to the hight of twenty or thirty feet. Upon the naked surface of the trunk, immense quantities of pitch will exude, and whenever the woods are set on fire—which is not an unfrequent occurrence—these pitch covered trees make the grandest bonfire ever witnessed.

INNOCENCE OF BILLIARDS.—On Saturday evening last, Mr. Phelan and his friends gave an exhibition of their skill to the ladies of Detroit, who attended in large numbers. Phelan and Tiemann were the principal players. Before opening the game it was stated by Mayor Terry, on behalf of Mr. Phelan, that the players did not intend to try what long runs they could make, or anything of that kind, but that the exhibition was given, more to satisfy the women of Detroit, that in the game of billiards itself there was nothing to affect the most fastidious, but on the contrary, that it was a game fully as scientific as chess, requiring an accurate knowledge of the angles of the table, delicacy of touch, good judgement as to the place to strike the balls, and the particular degree of force by which they should be propelled. The exercise was not only excellent for the mental, but also for the physical powers. The audience were much pleased with the performance.

ENDURANCE OF HORSES.—Some curious experiments have been made at the vetinary school at Alfort, (just outside Paris), by order of the Minister of War, to ascertain the endurance of horses, as in a besieged town, for example. It appears a horse will live on water alone five-and-twenty days; seventeen days without eating or drinking: only five days if fed but unwatered; ten days if fed and sufficiently watered. A horse kept without water for three days drank one hundred and four pounds of water in three minutes. It was found, too, that a horse taken immediately from "feed" and kept in the active exercise of the "squadroon school," completely digested its "feed" in three hours, in the same time in the "conscript's school" its food was two-thirds digested; and if kept perfectly quiet in the stable, its digestion was scarcely commenced in three hours.

☞ A Mistake.—In a church (not quite a hundred miles from here) a person entered a pew, and, believing he had a good seat, unfortunately set down upon the dress of a lady who happened to be rather highly crinolined. In an instant he rose to his feet, and begged the lady's pardon in these words: "Yere pardon, mem, but I'm fear'd I've broken your umbrella." "Nothing wrong," said the lady, blushing.

An "Ugly Cuss."

A California paper walks into an unwelcome correspondent in the following rough-shod style:

"We have received a communication, intended to damage a neighbor, which the writer tries to bribe us to publish, by promising to subscribe for the paper, on condition of his miserable article appearing. We've half a mind, you cowardly villain, to tell your name, and print the article, and get you a famous drubbing.—We'll instruct you that you have deplorably mistaken the character of the journal by which you would diffuse your assassin-like poison.—Havn't you courage to confront your enemy and tell him what you skulking anonymously would print of him? You're one of the "grumblers," are you? You'd grumble at the postmaster, priest, President, at God Almighty himself, if you were not afraid of being eternally burned for it. You'd bribe the village paper, which should be a messenger of peace, to stir up quarrel and dissension in a neighborhood. You'd cause a faithful wife to shed tears of mortification by multiplying a lie about her husband!—Oh, you're a beautiful specimen of the Creator's handiwork! Let's look at you: Six feet high; dark hair; thick full beard; downcast eye; cadaverous jaws; visage like a fellow who had been buried long enough to let humanity and manhood out of him—you look just like the man who would put a widow woman "in the papers," and abscond and leave the editor to a tar-and-feathering. We'll tell you what to do: Find a three-story warehouse; crawl along the ridge-pole, discover a big flat rock, on a line dropped from the termination; turn your moccasins up to the sun, and let yourself go—the discovery of your brains on the rock below, will be conclusive and gratifying evidence that a nuisance has been abated."

FAVORITISM IN THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT—The sending by mail of ambrotypes, daguerreotypes and photographs is permitted upon the payment of letter postage. To enclose one in a newspaper, paying only newspaper postage, is a violation of the law, and subjects the offender to a penalty of $5. The General Post Office, the other day, received a return package marked and postpaid "newspaper," directed to a town in Illinois, containing the Waverly Magazine of March 26th, printed in Boston, enclosing an amprotype, with a very pretty note, of a beautiful young girl, directed to a Mr. E. A. S., of the town aforesaid. The note was marked by a style of singular good heart and propriety; and the recipient, whoever he may be, cannot fail, if he have the heart and chivalry of a man, to cherish it during all time. Upon consultation, the Department did not impose the fine, for the reason that so much youth, beauty and propriety as her note evinces, and as her ambrotype exquisitely confirms, could never intend a violation of the statute. It was forwarded to the Illinois post office with simple orders to collect the difference of postage. In passing through the circumlocutions of the Department, the ambrotype of "Julia" received the emphatic lip joining of all the unmarried clerks.—*Washington Star, 11th.*

A SERMON OF MODERATION.—A Scotch parson once preached a long sermon against dram-drinking, a vice prevalent in his parish, and from which, report said he was not free himself. "Whatever ye do, brethren, do it with moderation, and above all be moderate in dram-drinking. When you get up, indeed, ye may take a dram, and anither before breakfast, and perhaps anither after; but dinna be always dram-drinking. If ye are out in the morn, ye may just brace yourself up with anither dram, and perhaps take anither before luncheon, and some, I fear, take one after which is not so very blamable; but dinna be always dram-dramming away. Nae body can scruple for one just before dinner, and when the desert is brought in, an' after it's ta'en away; and perhaps ane, or it may be twa, in the course of the afternoon, just to keep you fra drowsying and snozzling; but dinna be always dram-dram-dramming. Afore tea and after tea, and between tea and supper, and before and after supper, is no more than right and good; but let me caution ye, brethren, not to be always dram-dramming. Just when ye start for bed, and when ye're ready to pop into't, and perhaps, when ye wake in the night, to take a dram or twa is no more than a Christian may lawfully do; but, brethren, let me caution you not to drink more than I've mentioned, or maybe we may pass the bounds of moderation."

ALMOST A FATAL BAPTISM.—On Sunday, the 19th ult., a young lady, Miss Sallie Cummings, was baptised in the Susquehanna river, at Selinsgrove. The *Times* says:—"A great many persons had gathered upon the bank of the river to witness the ceremony, which, very unfortunately, almost proved fatal to the lady and the gentleman, who performed the ceremony.—The river being high, in consequence of the rains, the water at this point was very deep and rapid; and owing to an inexcusable degree of imprudence or ignorance on the part of the person administering the ordinance, both were carried away by the force of the current. There was a great excitement for a moment and the preacher called for a boat, when Mr. Holmes a very tall and stout man, rushed into the river and seized Mr. Hay, the minister, by the arm, thus, no doubt, saving them from a watery grave; for had the current been allowed to carry them one yard further down, they would have reached a point in the river too deep to touch bottom, and we would not have given one fig for the life of either; for Miss Cummings, all this while, was certainly unconscious of what was transpiring and how deep she was in the Jordan of death."

EMBARRASSING INCIDENT.—The tribe of Winnebago Indians who passed through Wheeling recently, stopped at the Juniata House, Washington city. One pleasant evening they had a war dance on the portico of the house. Hundreds of ladies and gentlemen collected to see the Injuns "jumping Jim Crow." One old codger of them, as his spirit waxed warm with the excitement of the occasion, suddenly dropped the blanket that he had held up around his haunches, which act served as the signal for the instant dispersion of most of the female portion of the moth'y crowd standing gaping below.—The old fellow, and his brother red-skins, seemed to enjoy the result of his practical joke amazingly. When the embarrassing incident of the entertainment occurred—which, by the by, not being down in the bills, was quite unexpected to those not *au fait* in Indian dances—the yahyahs! of the colored damsels, as they vamosed the ranch, rang clear and loud above the whowhos and you-yous of their coppor-colored brethren.

☞ A short time since, John Van Buren and other dignitaries were having a good time over their wine and walnuts at a famous boarding-house in this City, when the landlady—a plump, rosy widow—came into the room.—"Madam, what are your politics?" inquired one of the party. "I am a straight-out Silver-Gray Whig," she replied. "Look at her closely, gentlemen," remarked the Prince, "for I assure you the male species of that "animal is entirely extinct."

☞ An enterprising book selling firm announced the commencement of their business in New York on the 22d, by firing guns in the Park. Great numbers of excited New Yorkers rushed to the Park to ascertain what had broken loose, and only found, to their utter chagrin, that a new book selling concern had opened its doors that day. No little indignation is expressed by the political press at this purely commercial desecration of the thunder sacred to election returns.

THE ROTHSCHILD BRIDAL DINNER.—The Paris correspondent of the Literary *Gazette* says:—

A great event in the *beau monde* of this place has been the Rothschild marriage. The magnificence was beyond all description, and it would appear that spendorrs, vieing with those recounted in the Arabian Nights, were lavished upon an entertainment to which no body was admitted. I mean the dinner given after the nuptial ceremony, and at which some sixty or seventy Rothschilds alone were present. As no one but the family were present at this *faucion*—as the Spaniards entitled their bull fights and other amusements—of course the feminine public curiosity has been immeasurably excited by it, and every young male Rothschild has been cross-examined by the fair ladies of Paris, ever since, in order that they may arrive at an approximate knowledge of the "festeve scene."—It seems that all the plate of all the houses of Rothschilds nearly, was forthcoming for this banquet—at least the London chief sent his dinner service over to his cousin of Paris, and the entire changes of the more than three score guests were made in silver and silver-gilt; plates, dishes, everything, were of the precious metals, as at the royal tables, only at desserts was perceived the priceless service of old Sevres, belonging to the Paris *pater familias*, and whereof each plate represents somewhere about a king's ransom. As to the vivands on the table, they came from every country and every clime; they were swallows' nests from China, sterlets (a fish of excessive high price in Rusia, of the size of salmon, and of fat, orange-colored flesh) from Russia, reed birds and canvass black ducks from America, buzzards from Spain, pheasants from Bohemia, *entrees* of Peacocks' brains, fillets of buffalo hump, and—one of my lady informants declares—salmis of Brazilian parrots!

Every salt or fresh water has yielded up its fish; every moor, marsh and forest its fowl; every hothed heated by fire or the sun its fruit; and every grape that ever hung anywhere its wine. As to the flowers with which the table and dining room were ornamented, it is affirmed that there were 1,500 pounds worth. (I mean £1,500 English!) All the windows were covered with trellis work, over which were framed the choicest creeping plants of the tropics, shedding their luscious perfumes all around. If the repast was worthy of an Emperor of a century ago, the tribe of Rothschild seems to have been worthy of it, and to have done it due honor.—In the first place, it is affirmed that the ladies present wore upon their persons between twenty and thirty millions of francs' worth of jewels, and in the way of doing honor to the banquet, those who partook of it sat at the table from 6 to midnight.

☞ In Cincinnati, on Thursday evening last, a boy named Thomas Welsh, about ten years of age, was shot in the forehead by a companion, and instantly killed. It appears that several boys were at play, when one of them drew a pistol and playfully pointed it at young Welsh, who dodged about a little, when the pistol went off and the ball entered his forehead. The wounded boy staggered for an instant, fell to the ground, and expired in a few minutes. The dead body of the lad was carried home to his parents, and when the police arrived, another lad named Cady was pointed out by some of the other boys as the one who fired the pistol, and he was taken into custody and locked up in the station-house. The boy told a very frank, artless story about the accident—for an accident it undoubtedly was—but denied emphatically that he fired the pistol or had it in his hands. He named the lad, however, who did commit the fatal act, which young Cady attributed entirely to carelessness, and not design. Subsequently James Smith, who actually fired the pistol, gave himself up to the officers, and frankly confessed the act, exonerating young Cady. As soon as the wounded boy fell to the ground, he knelt by his side, and said "Don't cry Tommy, I didn't mean to hurt you;" but seeing the blood flow freely, became frightened, and started off on the run. He crossed the river, and went immediately to the house of an uncle in Newport, where he fell down exhausted, and fainted. When he recovered, he related what had taken place, and was advised by his aunt to return and have the unfortunate affair investigated.—He concluded to do so, and was on his way back when met by the officers. He was overwhelmed with grief when he learned that his little playfellow was dead, and protested that he was only playing with him when the fatal shot was given.

THE BEECHER FAMILY.—The family of Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, residing in different parts of the country, came together during the early part of this week, at the house of Rev. Henry W. Beecher, in Brooklyn, for a family reunion and visit to their father, who has now reached the 84th year of his age. All the children were present except James, who is now in Hong Kong. Their names, in the order of their ages, are as follows: Miss Catharine Beecher, of Hartford; Rev. William Henry Beecher, of North Brookfield, Mass.; Rev. Dr. Edward Beecher, of Galesburg, Ill.; Mrs. Mary F. Perkins, of Hartford, Ct.; Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, of Andover, Mass.; Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, of Brooklyn; Rev. Charles Beecher, of Georgetown, Mass.; Mrs. Isabella Hooker, of Hartford, Ct.; Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, N. Y.—The absent son, Rev. James C. Beecher, is the youngest of the children. So large a family gathering, occurring at a period after the youngest has reached the prime of life, the original circle at the same time remaining so unbroken, is seldom witnessed in any family. The health of Dr. Beecher is still good.—*Independent.*

A NEW "HOOP" DISEASE.—A new disease has made its appearance since the introduction of hoops. It exhibits itself only in cold weather, and then is only discoverable in cities where the buildings are warmed with furnaces. Two ladies were standing over a register the other day, talking and laughing, when one endeavored to sit, was suddenly attacked and screamed violently. The other soon also tried to sit, and was attacked in the same manner. The explanation is that standing so long over the register, their metalic hoops became heated to such a degree that when they attempted to be seated, it was like sitting on a *hot gridiron*. Of course they were not a great length of time in getting up again, and naturally uttered screams—all of which would be very mysterious to a looker on, unacquainted with the mysteries of *hoops*.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday night last, we are informed, the house of Mr. Enoch Reese, of Cambria county, some six miles on this side of Ebensburg, on the turnpike, was burned to the ground, and a young man in it. We did not learn his name, but were informed that he was a stranger, who was moving, and had stopped there for the night. The fire originated from some ashes, which had been placed in a barrel outside of the house, and having fire in them caused the accident. The house was a frame one and everything was lost; the inmates that did escape having barely time to do so.

☞ A young man named George W. Loxter, in Cincinnati, died a day or two since of lockjaw. About a month since, while walking in his yard, a nail ran through his boot into his foot, causing much pain, but on the application of certain lotions became quite easy. He was somewhat lamed, but thought himself recovered until he set his foot down suddenly one day, when his whole system quivered, and his jaws closed like a vice, never again to open. Every possible effort had been made in vain to save him, and his best friends were grateful when he breathed his last, and his agony was over.

AN AFFECTIONATE WIFE.—A ludicrous attempt to murder a husband, which recently occurred in Halifax, England, is thus related:—

"A certain woman felt her spouse an incumbrance, and applied to the druggist of the village for sixpenny worth of arsenic. He very properly refused, and informed her husband, at the same time inquiring of him for what purpose his wife could require it. The husband told the druggist that if she applied again he must sell her some harmless article in lieu of the arsenic, and they would see what her objects were. She did apply again, and the wary apothecary delivered her some carbonic soda, telling her husband of what had occurred. When he went home, he found a meat pie prepared for dinner, he pretended at first want of appetite, and invited her to help herself. She refused, and at last he ate a quantity of the pie. In a little while he professed himself unwell then feigned thrist, then alarming sickness, and finally death.

The treacherous woman manifested great concern during these proceedings; but the instant death appeared to have occurred, she passed a rope through the chamber floor, and knit it to her husband's neck, in order that when the neighbors were called in he might appear to have hanged himself. She then ran up stairs to draw up and fix the rope. The instant she had disappeared, the dead man revived, released himself of the rope, and passed it around the leg of the table, and the woman hung that useful and domestic article instead of the other one, the husband. The latter also ran up stairs, inquiring of the faithless woman "what she was after drawing the table up in that way?" The affair has ended for the present, in his, as the phrase is, taking the law in his own hands. He has given her, as the Yorkshire folks say, "a right down good hiding.'"

☞ The skeleton of a giant, eight feet high, has been exhumed from the farm of Mr. Colvin, near Monongahela city, Pa. The Pittsburgh *Chronicle* says:—"From the position of the bones in the vault under the stone, it is supposed the bodies were buried in a sitting position, the skull bones and those of the trunk being all in a heap, while those of the legs were scattered along towards the foot of the vault. At the foot, also, of many of those graves were found various articles of ornaments of exquisite workmanship, denoting a greater skill than usually belonged to the Indians, together with crockery and warlike implements. The graves in the vicinity number several hundred and go to show that the field was at one time an extensive burying ground."

☞ A desperate battle has been fought in Texas between a few Texan Rangers and a large body of Camanches. A dispatch from New Orleans says:—Information received here from the north of Texas states that Captain Ford's company of Texan Rangers, numbering forty-seven men, encountered a body of Indians, and were soon afterwards surrounded by eight hundred of them. The Indians demanded that the Texans should surrender, which was refused, whereupon a desperate battle ensued.—Captain Ford and four of his men cut their way through the Indians and escaped. The greatest excitement exists among the people residing on the frontier, and large companies will proceed in search of the Indians.

METHODISTS EXPELLED.—The Texas papers give particulars of the proceedings of several meetings recently held in Fanin county, for the purpose of taking measures to expel the members of the Methodist Church North, who are accused of being abolitionists. At one meeting a committee of fifty was appointed to wait on Bishop Janye with a warning. They performed their duty on a Sunday, while the Bishop was engaged in the morning service in the church. It was also resolved that the Methodist Church North could not be tolerated in Texas, and that it must be put down if necessary. A committee was appointed to draft other resolutions, to be acted upon at an adjourned meeting.

BUSINESS LEFT UNDONE.—At the adjournment of the last Congress, in the Senate one hundred and fifty bills of a public nature, and more than one hundred relating to private claims, were permitted to fall to the ground for want of time to pass upon their merits by either affirming or rejecting them. In the House of Representatives there were left upon the calendar more than two hundred and sixty bills, which had been matured and reported by the several standing committees, but which failed to receive definite consideration at the hands of that body.

A MAN CONVERTED INTO A CANDLE.—In Cincinnati, a few weeks since, a man fell headforemost through a hatchway in a warehouse, a distance of fifteen feet, striking a barrel of lard, and forcing his cranium through the head of the barrel into the grease, burying him to the depth of two feet, and leaving his legs sticking up in the air. Before he could suffocate he was drawn out, looking like a mammoth candle with a double wick.

THE ARMY BILL.—The War Department has issued orders, discontinuing the recruiting service throughout the United States. The ranks of the army are now not only full for the first time in twenty years, but there is a considerable surplus of recruits from which to fill future vacancies.

☞ Both branches of the Ohio Legislature have passed a bill to prevent persons, in whole or in part of negro descent, voting at State, county, or city elections.

☞ Mr James A. Falkes, of Warren county, Miss., was killed on Saturday week by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of his nephew, Warren Bolls.

☞ The Supreme Court of this State has decided that an orphan is a fatherless child—it making no difference whether the mother is alive or not.

☞ One of the late candidates for the U. S. Senatorship in New Jersy, it is said, remarked "that the present was the highest priced Legislature he ever had dealings with."

SARCASTIC.—The editor of the New Hampshire *Democrat* says that he is sure that he knows himself. If he does, says Pennyroyal, he knows about the meanest man in New Hampshire.

☞ Several small children were playing about an open door at Lafayette, Ind., when one, a child named Baker, thrust his tongue in the crevice, when another shut the door, and it was completely severed.

☞ Killed by Hartshorn.—A little child of George Royer, in Brush Valley, Huntingdon county, was killed by a dose of Hartshorn which an elder lad gave it, of course without being aware of its effects, the other day.

☞ A Lawrence paper says that a clergyman in that city, during services at his church on a recent evening, fell into so sound a sleep that it was found necessary for one of his congregation to shake him in order to wake him at the close of the service.

☞ The valuation of the newspaper establishments of Boston, as shown by the Assessor's books for the present year in as follows: *Journal*, $40,000; *Hearld*, 40,000; *Transcript*, $30,000; *Traveller*, $20,000; *Post*, $17,500; *Advertiser*, $15,000.

TRIPLETS.—A woman residing near Johnstown, recently gave birth to three fine, healthy children. She had not borne children for several years, and being far advanced in life has astonished the dames of the entire neighborhood.

INUNDATIONS.—Again the inhabitants of the Mississippi Valley are threatened with terrible inundations—the "Father of Waters" having got *high*, and burst his bounds in several places flooding plantations, sweeping off houses, drowning stock, and "raising Ned" generally. Several dangerous "crevasses," or breaks in the artificial embankments on each side of the river have taken place, and the water rushing through these openings is rapidly flooding the whole of the lower lands intended to be protected by these earthworks.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!

Owing to the increasing demand for Paper Hangings,

W. P. MARSHALL & CO.,

Have made large additions to their extensive stock, comprising styles for

PARLORS, CHURCHES, HALLS, LODGES, CHAMBERS, OFFICES, DINING ROOMS, VESTIBULES,

In Gold, Velvet, Boquet, Plain and Panel

DESIGNS.

WINDOW CURTAINS, TESTERS, FIRE-BOARD PRINTS,

Making the most complete assortment *WEST OF THE MOUNTAINS.*

N. B.—A large trade enables us to sell at

VERY LOW PRICES.

W. P. MARSHALL & CO.,

No. 87 Wood Street, Pittsburgh.

WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE—No-sir-ee—not so long as McCORMICK keeps store in Altoona, and brings such handsome goods to sell did this fall. It is the wonder of every person how he can sell such beautiful goods at such low prices, but the mystery is easily solved—he knows what the people of Altoona want and he brings it, and he knows where to buy in the city to enable him to sell cheap at home.

THE LADIES are respectfully invited to call and examine the rich stock of plain and fancy DRESS GOODS which he has selected expressly to suit their wants, embracing everything they require from a fifteen dollar shawl down to a stick of whalebone or row of pins.

THE GENTLEMEN will find in this establishment an excellent assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and everything in that line—also, axes, saws, augers and various mechanical implement, together with a superb lot of segars and tobacco.

THE HOUSE-KEEPER will have the very best stock of GROCERIES ever brought to the town of Altoona, which will be sold as as reasonable prices as they can be had elsewhere. Come and examine and price, and you may save money thereby.

EVERYBODY is invited to call and examine our magnificent assortment of good goods and cheap goods, and we will exhibit them with pleasure, making no charge if you do not buy.

Altoona, Nov. 11, 1858.

INTENSE EXCITEMENT!—McCORMICK'S NEW GOODS HAVE ARRIVED AND ARE NOW BEING OPENED FOR INSPECTION AND SALE.

"Halloo, maighbor, I'm here on the gronad again. Perhaps you recollect when I, last year, asked you to hold my horse a moment and tell me where the CHEAP STORE was. But it is different now. It reminds me a little of the campaign of 1840, when Gen. Harrison was elected President. You have only to go with the crowd and you will have no difficulty in finding McCORMICK'S STORE. From the excitement down the valley, and the quantity of goods I see carried away, they must be selling off very rapidly and very cheap."

"You are right, my friend; I would say to you, sir, go ahead and your anticipations will be fully realized. He has a very large and well selected assortment of Goods. He'll sell you a dress *for fifty cents* and give the trimmings into the bargain, I'm told, and all other goods in proportion."

"Good bye, neighbor, that's where I am going to buy my goods."

"That's right, and so should everybody else. Good by."

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CEDARWARE, STONEWARE, Hats and Caps, very cheap Bonnets, Misses' Flats, &c; Ladies' Gaiters, Shoes and Slippers, with Misses, Boys and Men's Boots and Shoes, and every other article kept in a first class country store, can be had *cheap for cash*, at McCormick's.

All articles of country produce taken in exchange for goods.

Altoona, May 13, 1858.—1y R. H. McCORMICK

HEAD QUARTERS FOR LOW PRICES.—Thankful for past favors, the subscriber would respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Altoona and vicinity, that he has just received and opened his stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

which he will sell at very low prices for cash. It consists in part of

Delaines, Robes, Poi de Chenes, plain Merinos, figured and striped Merinos, Wool Plaids, Union Plaids, English Merinos' black and fancy Silks, Shawls of every description; Sheetings, Muslins, Flannels; Cassimeres, Settinetts, Ginghams, Chintz, Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries embracing Collars, Setts, Bands, Insertings, Edgings, in fine every article of Ladies Wear.

Also—An excellent assortment of fashionable Queensware, Glass-ware, Earthenware, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES of all sizes, qualities and styles—Ladies' and Misses' Shoes and Gaiters.

The very best assortment of GROCERIES may be found at this establishment.

Come one! come all!! and examine the above stock.

Altoona, Oct. 14, 1858. J. B. HILLMAN.

BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—Did you hear the news from Europe? If you have not, we will tell you what it is: It is that HENRY TUCK has just returned from the Eastern cities with a large supply of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of all styles and qualities of Overcoats, Dress Coats, Vests, Pants, Boots and Shoes, and everything kept in an establishment of the kind, all of which he offers at unprecedentedly low prices for cash. Having purchased his stock at cash prices, he is thereby enabled to sell very low.

He invites all those in want of anything in his line to give him a call, feeling sure that he will be able to give satisfaction.

HENRY TUCK

Altoona, Sept. 30, 1858.—tf

ANOTHER REDUCTION IN PRICE at McCormick's Store.

Having adopted the CASH SYSTEM, (or at least credit will not be given to any other than those who are willing *and can* give satisfactory references and assurance of prompt monthly payment,) and desiring to make it the interest of all to patronize our store, we have made a very great reduction in the prices of all descriptions of goods, and will give our entire time and attention to keeping up an assortment to suit the wants of our customers, such as

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CEDARWARE, STONEWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, Gaiters, Slippers, Hats and Caps, Dried Fruit, etc., all of which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest.

All articles of produce taken in exchange for goods at their highest market price.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to share the patronage of those who are in want of goods. [March 25-tf.

H. FETTINGER'S GREAT CENTRAL LITERARY EMPORIUM, NO. 1, "ALTOONA HOUSE," ALTOONA, PA.

Where may be had all the popular Publications of the day, such as Daily and Weekly Papers, Magazines, Novels and Romances, Miscellaneous Books, School Books, Copy Books, Slates, Pens, Pencils, Inks, Cap and Letter Paper, Envelopes, Drawing and Tissue Paper, Blank Books and in fact everything in the Stationary line. Toys, Notions and Games of every variety, Pictures and Picture Frames, Tobacco and Segars of the best quality, &c., &c.

N. B.—We are sole Wholesale and Retail Agent, in this county, for ROHN'S CELEBRATED SALVE. It does positively cure all sores to which it is applied. Try it. [Nov.

DISSOLUTION.—NOTICE IS hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the Soap Business, was dissolved by mutual consent on the first day of April 1859. The books of the firm are in the hands of Geo. W. Cunningham for settlement.

GEO. W. CUNNINGHAM.
CLEMENT TROUT.

I will continue in the business above named as heretofore, and ask the patronage of the public.

April 7th, '59-3t. GEO. W. CUNNINGHAM.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE OFFICE is directly opposite the People's Cheap Shoe Store, where the Ladies can buy a fine Goat Morocco Boot at $100 a pair. Call and examine our whole stock. No charge for showing Goods. [April 7-3t

CAMPHENE, BURNING FLUID, Linseed Oil, Spirits of Turpentine, White Lead and Alcohol, for sale cheap at A. ROUSH'S.

EVERYBODY IS INVITED TO call and test the merits of the articles kept by HENRY LEHR. [June 18, '57—1y]

BLANKS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.