Altoona Tribune.

McCRUM & DERN, [INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.] EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

McCRUM & DERN, Publishers and Proprietors.

Per annum, (payable invariably in advance,) $1,50
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TRIBUNE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &C.

Presbyterian, Rev. A. B. Clark, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M., in the Lecture Room. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening in the same room.

Episcopal, Rev S. Crimston, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7. Sabbath School in the Lecture Room at 2 o'clock, P. M. General Prayer Meeting in same room every Wednesday evening. Young Men's Prayer Meeting every Friday evening.

Evangelical Lutheran, Rev. Jacob Speck, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and at 6½ o'clock in the evening. Sabbath School in the Lecture Room at 2 o'clock, P. M. Prayer Meeting in same room every Wednesday evening.

United Brethren, Rev. W. B. Dick, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock and in the evening at 7½ o'clock. Sabbath School in the Lecture Room at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening in same room.

Protestant Episcopal, Rev. R. W. Oliver, Pastor.—Divine Service 2d and 4th Sundays of each month at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 9 o'clock A. M.

Methodist, Rev. John Twigg, Pastor.—Preaching at 10½ o'clock in the morning, and at 3½ in the afternoon.

Baptist, Rev. B. H. Fish, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and also in the evening. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening.

German Reformed, Rev. Snyder Cap, Pastor.—Preaching every month morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening, in the old Union School House.

ALTOONA MAIL SCHEDULE.

MAILS CLOSE.

Eastern Way at	7 25 A.M.
Western "	7 25 A.M.
Hollidaysburg,	7 25 A. M. and 6 00 P. M.
Western Through,	6 00 "
Eastern Through Mail	7 30 "

MAILS OPEN.

Eastern Through Mail,	7 55 A. M.
Western Through,	7 35 "
Western Way,	7 00 A. M.
Eastern "	6 25 P. M.
Hollidaysburg	7 30 A. M. and 6 15 "

Office open for the transaction of business from 6.30 A M. to 7.30 P. M., during the week, and from 7.30 to 8.30 o'clock, on Sunday.
June 4, '57-tf] JOHN SHOEMAKER, P. M.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

Express Train East arrives	1.25 A. M.,	leaves	1.30 A. M.
" " West "	7.55 "	"	8.15 "
Fast " East "	9.05 P. M.	"	9.20 P. M.
" " West "	8.10 P. M.,	"	8.25 P. M.
Mail " East "	7.35 A. M.	"	7.50 A. M.
" " West "	6.25 P. M.,	"	6.40 P. M.

The HOLLIDAYSBURG BRANCH connects with Express Train East and West, and with Mail Train East and West.
The BLAIRSVILLE BRANCH connects with Johnstown Way Train East and West, Express Train West and Mail Train East.
November 29, 1858. THOS. A. SCOTT, *Sup't.*

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS.

Mountain Lodge, A. Y. M., No. 261, meets on second Tuesday of each month, in the third story of the Masonic Temple, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Mountain Encampment, A. Y. M., No 10, meets on the fourth Tuesday of each month, in the third story of the Masonic Temple, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Advan Lodge, I. O. of O. F., No. 473, meets every Friday evening, in the second story of the Masonic Temple, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Tyrone Lodge, I. O. of O. F., No. 532, meets every Friday evening, in the third story of Patton's Building, on Virginia street, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Hiawatha Tribe, No. 35, I. O. R. M., hold stated Council fires every Tuesday evening in the I. O. O. F. Hall, in the Masonic Temple. Council Fire kindled at 7½ P. M. from 30th March. W. A. ADAMS, *C. of R.* [June 25, '57-1y

Junior Sons of America, Camp No. 31, meets every Monday night in the third story of Patton's Hall, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Washington Camp, No. 54, J. S. of A., meets every Tuesday evening, in the 2d story of Patton's Hall.

Altoona Division, No. 311, S. of T., meets every Saturday evening, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Masonic Temple.

Altoona Mechanics' Library and Reading Room Association meets statedly on the 1st Saturday evening in January, April, July and October. Board of Directors meet on the 1st Tuesday evening in each month. Room open from 7 to 10 o'clock every evening, (Sunday excepted.)

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judges of the Courts.—President, Hon. George Taylor.—Associates, J. Penn Jones, David Caldwell.
Prothonotary—Joseph Baldridge.
Register and Recorder—Hugh A. Caldwell.
Sheriff—James Funk.
District Attorney—Benj. L. Hewit.
County Commissioners—Jacob Barnhart, J. R. McFarlane, Enos M. Jones.
Clerk to Commissioners—Hugh A. Caldwell.
Mercantile Appraiser—Joseph G. Adlum.
County Surveyor—James L. Gwinn.
Treasurer—John Lingafelt.
Auditors—S. Morrow, A. C. McCartney, Jos. R. Hewitt.
Poor House Directors—George Weaver, Samuel Shiver, J. B. Riddle.
Coroner—William Fox.
Superintendent of Common Schools—John Dean.

ALTOONA BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Justices of the Peace—Jacob Good, J. M. Cherry.
Burgess—E. M. Jones.
Town Council—John Allison, Robert Green, Robert B. Taylor, Daniel Price, Henry S. Spering.
President of Council—John Allison.
Clerk to Council—Joseph G. Adlum.
Borough Treasurer—Daniel Price.
School Directors—C. B. Sink, C. C. Mason, George W. Sparks, Wm. C. McCormick, B. F. Rose, Geo. B. Cramer.
Treasurer of School Board—Wm. C. McCormick.
High Constable—Joseph K. Ely.
Tax Collector—John McClelland.
Auditors—Thos. McMinn, David Galbraith.
Assessor—Jacob Bierbower.
Assistant Assessors—Michael Clabaugh, A. Alloway.
Judges of Elections—East Ward—S. A. Alexander.
" " West " R. Greenwood.
Inspectors—East Ward—Henry Bell, Jacob Stink.
" West " E. B. McCrum, Jacob Hosser.
" North " G. W. Harman, John Condo.

Select Poetry.

THE DAISY.

BY MARY RANKIN.

Two' bordered with silver and centered with gold,
Yet few in the daisy can beauty behold.
Beneath the proud foot unthinkingly trod,
'Tis crushed in its meekness upon the cold sward.

Ah say not 'tis vile—Omnipotent power
Hath shaded and formed this delicate flower.
'Tis then not in vain, that wisdom and skill,
Displayed in this flower hath a purpose to fill.

When the day god takes up his march through the sky,
He tenderly kisses the the tear from its eye;
The unconscious beauty awakes from its dream;
And basks the day long in his bright golden beam.

Like a miniature sun, so dazzling and bright,
Reflecting the rays of its corrowed light,
It smilingly greets us on the hill or the green,
Thus lending enchantment where'er it is seen.

Ah! well I remember, in the morning of youth,
The zest it gave duty—the incentive to truth—
And now this bright gem, when crushed to the sward,
Throws back its bright blushes and looks up to God.

So meek and so mild, so patient and true,
Its fidelity seemed my young heart to woo,
As o'er it I bent—it seemed whispering kind,
And bade me look upward true pleasure to find.

Then say not 'tis vain, gold embossed flower,
Oft hath it cheered in adversity's hour!
And taught me celestial joys to admire,
And ever and purely to Heaven aspire.

Yellow Springs, June, 1859.

Select Miscellany.

No Right to Indorse.

1. A man has no right to indorse, when the failure of the first party to meet his obligation will render the creditors of the indorser liable to loss in consequence of such indorsement.

2. He has no right to indorse for another man unless he make provision for meeting such obligation, independent of and after providing for all other obligations.

3. He has no right to indorse unless he fully intends to pay what he promises to, promptly, in case the first party fails to do so. Few indorsers prepare for this.

4. His relations to his family demands that he shall not obligate himself to another, simply at the risk of defrauding or depriving them of what belongs to them.

5. He should never indorse or become responsible for any amount without security is furnished by the first party. It should be made a business transaction—rarely a matter of friendship. It is equivalent to a loan of capital to the amount of the obligation, and the same precaution should be taken to secure it.

6. A man has no more right to expect another to indorse his note without recompense, than to expect an insurance company to insure his home or his life gratuitously.

7. It is not good business policy for one to ask another to indorse his note, promising to accommodate him in the same manner. The exchange of signatures may have, and usually does have, a very unequal value. It is better to secure him the amount, and exact a like security for the amount of responsibility incurred.

8. It is better to do a business that will involve no necessity for asking or granting such favors, or making such exchanges.—It is always safe and just to do so.—*Prairie Farmer.*

LUCK.—I may here, as well as anywhere, (said Henry Ward Beecher, in a recent lecture) impart the secret of what is called good and bad luck. There are men who, suppose Providence to have an implacable spite against them, bemoan in poverty of a wretched old age the misfortune or their lives. Luck forever ran against them and for others.

One, with a good profession, lost his luck in the river, where he idled his time away in fishing, when he should have been in the office. Another with a good trade, perpetually burnt up his luck with his hot temper, which provoked al. his employers to leave him. Another, with a lucrative business, lost his luck by awaking diligence at everything but his business—Another, who steadily followed his bottle. Another, who was honest and constant at his work, erred by perpetual misjudgements, he lacked discretion. Hundreds lose their luck by endorsing; by sanguine speculations; by trusting fraudulent men; and by dishonest gains. A man never has good luck who has a bad wife. I never knew an early-rising, hard working prudent man, careful of his earnings and strictly honest, who complained of bad luck. A good character, good habits, and iron industry, are impregnable to the assaults of all the ill luck that fools ever dreamed of. But when I see a tatterdemalion creeping out of a groggery late in the forenoon, with his hands stuck in his pockets, the rim of his hat turned up, and the crown knocked in, I know he has had bad luck—for the worst of all luck is to be a sluggard, a knave, or a tippler.

☞ A negro once gave a toast. "De late Gubernor of de State—he come in wid berry little opposition, him go out wid none at all."

Read, Pause and Reflect.

If you wish to be always thirsty, be a drunkard; for the oftener and more you drink, the oftener and more thirsty you will be.

If you seek to prevent your friends raising you in the world, be a drunkard; for that will defeat all their efforts.

If you would effectually counteract your own attempts to do well, be a drunkard; and you will not be disappointed.

If you wish to repell the endeavors of the whole world to raise you to character, credit and prosperity, be a drunkard, and you will most assuredly triumph.

If you are determined to be poor, be a drunkard; and you will soon be ragged and penniless.

If you would wish to starve your family be a drunkard; for that will consume the means of their support.

If you would be imposed on by knaves, be a drunkard; that will make their task easy.

If you wish to be robbed, be a drunkard; which will enable the thief to do it with more safety.

If you would wish to blunt your senses, be a drunkard; and you will soon be more stupid than an ass.

If you would become a fool, be a drunkard, and you will soon lose your understanding.

If you wish to unfit yourself for rational intercourse, be a drunkard; for this will accomplish your purpose.

If you are resolved to kill yourself, be a drunkard; that bing a sure road to destruction.

If you would expose both your folly and secrets, be a drunkard; and they will soon be made known.

If you are too strong, be a drunkard; you will soon be subdued by too powerful an enemy.

If you would get rid of your money without knowing how, be a drunkard, and it will vanish insensibly.

If you would have no resource when past labor but a workhouse, be a drunkard; and you will be unable to provide any.

If you are determined to expel all comfort from your house, be a drunkard; and you will soon do it effectually.

If you would always be under strong suspicion be a drunkard; for, little as you think it, all agree that those who steal from themselves and families will rob others.

If you would be reduced to the necessity of shunning your creditors, be a drunkard; and you will soon have reason to prefer the by-paths to the public streets.

If you would be dead weight on the community, and "cumber the ground," be a drunkard; for that will render you useless, helpless, burdensome and expensive.

If you would be a nuisance, be a drunkard; for the approach of a drunkard is like that of a dunghill.

If you would be hated by your family and friends, be a drunkard; and you will soon be more than disagreeable.

If you would be a pest to society, be a drunkard; and you will be avoided as infections.

If you do not wish to have your faults reformed, continue to be a drunkard; and you will not care for good advice.

If you would smash windows, break the peace, get your bones broken, tumble under carts and horses, and be locked up in watch-houses, be a drunkard; and it will be strange if you do not succeed.

If you wish all your prospects in life to be clouded, be a drunkard; and they will soon be dark enough.

Finally if you are determined to be utterly destroyed in estate, body, and soul, be a drunkard; and you will soon know that it is impossible to adopt a more effectual means to accomplish your—END.

☞ A witness, a jolly, plump old lady, in the Supreme Court at Worchester, Massachusetts, recently was asked what time a certain train of cars passed her house. She replied that she commenced knitting at 3 o'clock, and had knit twice around the leg of a stocking before they came along. The next question was, of course, how long it could take to knit twice around. The Judge here in his usual quiet humor, suggested that that would depend upon the size of the stocking. To this the witness remarked that the stocking was for herself, and that they could exercise their own judgement as to the size, and guess how long it would take.

☞ Insects generally must lead a truly jovial life. Think what it must be to lodge in a lily! Imagine a palace of ivory or pearl, with pillars of silver and capitals of gold, all exhaling such a perfume as never rose from human censor! Fancy, again, the fun of tucking yourself up for the night in the folds of a rose, rocked to sleep by the genial sighs of a summer's air, and nothing to do when you awake but to wash yourself in a dew-drop and fall to and eat your bed-cloths!

☞ The young lady who refused to go into the rifle manufactory because some of the guns had no breeches is spending a few days at Sandy Hook, looking out for a ship that is said to be in stays.

Black Soldiers.

The French boast that some of their fiercest and most terrible troops were the Turcos, as black as a coal, natives of North Africa, men whose fierce passions mount up to perfect frenzy in moments of a charge, and who, officered by Frenchmen of judgment to guide and direct their tremendous energies, do all that men can do on the field of battle, and seem rather like tigers in the impetuosity of their attacks. The French have no doubt learned, indeed, a useful lesson in the art of war from the Arab troops with which they have been brought in contact on the coast of Algires. The suddenness, swiftness and whirlwind character of attack, sweeping all before it, palsying all resistance, and trampling in the dust all opposition; this sort of attack has been brought to a degree of perfection by the Zouaves and the Turcos from a hard-earned experience of its terribleness on the plains of Africa. Something of this kind, indeed, is best, and the only possible kind of force that can operate to advantage in breaking a line of soldiers well supplied with the new guns of long range now in use. The rapidity with which they cover the ground, the irregularity of their formation, and the wild fierceness of their attack, fascinating and so disarming for a moment an enemy, renders modern warfare, no less than the old modes of fighting, a hand to hand encounter.

IDEAS OF CHILDREN.—A devoted Christian woman was instructing her little nephew in serious things, and showed him a picture in Fox's Book of Martyrs where Christians were being torn in pieces by lions in the amphitheatre. The child looked on for some time in silence and evident sympathy, when all of a sudden he exclaimed: "See that poor little lion, he can't get any"

"What are you doing?" asked a mother of her little girl. "Playing school," was the reply. "But it is Sunday to-day."—"I know it;" said the child, "so I am playing Sunday School."

A mother was instructing her daughter in the duty of prayer and the sure answer given to believers; and proceeded to repeat the Lord's Prayer. When she came to the clause, "Give us this day our daily bread," the little one broke out with, "Oh, mother, say cake, say cake."

LYING IN BED.—No piece of indolence hurts the health more than the modern custom of lying abed too long in the morning. This is the general practice in towns. The inhabitants of cities seldom rise before eight or nine o'clock, but the morning is undoubtedly the best time for exercise, while the stomach is empty and the body refreshed with sleep. Besides, the morning air braces and strengthens the nerves, and in some measure answers the purpose with a cold bath. Let any one, who has been accustomed to lie in bed till eight or nine o'clock, rise by six or seven, spend a couple of hours in walking, riding or any other active diversion without doors, he will find his spirits cheerful and serene throughout the day, his appetite keen, and his body braced and strengthened.

WE'LL MARRY THIS FALL.—I gave her a rose, and gave her a ring, and I asked her to marry me then; but she sent them all back, insensible thing, and said she'd no notion of men. I told her I'd oceans of money and goods, tried to frighten her with a growl; but she answered "she wasn't bro't up in the woods to be scared by the screech of an owl." I called her a beggar, and everything bad; I slighted her features and form; till at length I succeeded in getting her mad, and she raged like a sea in a storm. And then in a moment I turned and smiled, and called her my angel and all; she fell in my arms like a wearisome child, and exclaimed, "We will marry this fall."

LIFE WITHOUT TRIALS.—Would you wish to live without a trial? Then you would wish to die but half a man. Without trial you cannot guess your own strength. Men do not learn to swim on a table; they must go into deep water, and buffet the surges. If you wish to understand their true character—if you would know their whole strength—of what they are capable—throw them overboard—over with them—and if they are worth saving, they will swim ashore themselves.

☞ The beavers assembled on the bank of a beautiful stream, and after consultation, said to the water: "you are very noisy in your course, and we think, very proud of your babbling, but we will throw logs across your pathway and plaster the interstices so that you can't get through, and your voice will be hushed." "I'll be dammed if you do," replied the water.

☞ "Jeff, why am you like the cedar?" "I guv's it up, Sam; I can't tell you." "Case you stays green both summer and winter."

☞ Love matches are often formed by people who pay for a month of honey with a life of vinegar.

A Child's Eloquence.

A sweet little girl named Sarah, had been to church, and went home full of what she had seen and heard. Sitting at the table with the family; she asked her father, who had been to church, but who was a very wicked man, whether he ever prayed. He did not like the question, and in a very angry manner, replied.

"It is your mother, or your aunt Sally, that put you up to that, my little girl."

"No, papa," said the little creature; "the preacher said, "All good people pray; and those who don't pray, aint going to heaven." Pa. do you pray?"

This was more than her father could stand, and in a rough way he said.

"Well, you, and your mother, and your aunt Sally, may go your way, and I will go mine."

"Pa," said the little creature, with sweet simplicity, "which way are you going?" This question pierced his heart. It flashed upon him that he was in the way to death. He started from his chair, burst into tears, and immediately began to cry for mercy. Within a few days he was a happy convert, and, I belive he will appear in heaven as a star in his little daughter's crown of rejoicing.

AN UNEQUAL CONTEST.—An amusing incident occurred while Van Amburgh's menagerie was crossing the Appomattox, a short distance above the Pocahontas bridge, strikingly illustrative of the fact that the bull-dog is the most courageous of all animals, and will attack any creature, regardless of size. As the elephant entered the water with his usual slow and cautious step, some individual in the crowd, prompted by a spirit of mischief, hied on a large bull-dog to attack the huge animal. The dog instantly obeyed, and, plunging into the water, seized hold of one of the hind legs of the elephant, on which the latter only switched him with his tail, as he would brush off a fly, but not ridding himself of his assailant by such gentle means, and feeling sharp teeth at work upon his leg, he suddenly threw his snout around, and seizing the dog, held him under the water until he was nearly drowned; then, raising him high in the air, threw him at least a hundred feet out into the stream. Fully satisfied with the punishment he had received, the dog made his way to shore, and beat a hasty retreat.

A PRINTING OFFICE ANECDOTE.—A young English lad, just "come over," became an apprentice in a printing office, to "learn the trade." When learning the letter boxes in the "case," he asked the printer's "devil," a mischievous young scamp, where the E box was. The "devil" pointed him to the L box. After having studied over the "case" long enough to know all the "boxes" of the alphabet, the foreman asked him to "go over" them, naming each letter-box; the juvenile John Bull did so, and got them all right except E and L.

"You've got those two mixed up," remarked the foreman.

"Well," replied the young Englisher, "hi asked that party (pointing to the devil,) where HE was, and 'e pointed 'is finger to HELL!"

The foreman gave the "devil" a sharp look, and he grinned satanically.

☞ A traveler says that if he were asked to describe the first sensations of a camel ride, he would say: "Take a music stool, and having wound it up as high as it would go, put it in a cart without springs, get on top, and drive the cart transversely across a plowed field, and you will then form some notion of the terror and uncertainty you would experience the first time you mounted a camel."

☞ Breathes there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself hath said, will a family paper take, both for my own and children's sake! If such there be, let him repent, and have the paper to him sent; and if he'd pass a happy winter, he in advance should pay the printer.

☞ See here, Gripps, I understand you have a superior way of curing hams. I should like to learn it." "Well, yes, I know very well how to *cure* them, but the trouble with me, just now, is to find out a way to *pro*-cure them."

☞ An Irishman was testifying in Court, the other day, in regard to an assault with a gun, and delivered himself in this manner:—"Plaze your honer, he stroke a heavy blow with a goon, and broke it in three halves!"

☞ A lady being about to marry a small man was told that he was a very bad fellow.

"Well, said the lady if he is so bad there is one comfort—there is very little of him."

☞ 'Miss, may I see you home?" said a young man to a flirt.

"No, sir," was the short reply.

"Oh I don't mean now, but some other night, when I can't go anywhere else."