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
All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

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Four lines or less	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
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Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to the above terms.

Business notices five cents per line for every insertion.

Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square.

TRIBUNE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &C.

Evangelical.—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.

Methodist Episcopal.—Rev. S. Creighton, Pastor.—Preaching every sabbath morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7½. 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 7 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 and the Sundays of each month at 10½ o'clock A. M., and 4½ P. M. Sunday School at 9 o'clock A. M.

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

Baptist.—Rev. R. H. Pike, 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.

African Methodist.—Rev. Snyder Carr, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening, in the 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 55 "
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	" 7.25 "	"	7.15 "	
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 20, 1858. THOS. A. SCOTT, *Sup't.*

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS.

Mountain Lodge, A. Y. M., No. 251, 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.

Altoona 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.

Tecumseh 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.

Washington Tribe, No. 33, I. O. R. M., hold stated Council every Tuesday evening in the I. O. O. F. Hall, in the Masonic Temple. Council Fire kindled at 7th run 30th moon. W. A. ADAMS, *C. of R.* [June 23, '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. 211, *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 6 to 9 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 Sulser, J. R. Riddle.
Coroner—William Fox.
Superintendent of Common Schools—John Dean.

ALTOONA BOROUGH OFFICERS.

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

Select Poetry.

REMEMBERED BLISS.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

Alas! alas! I did not think,
Amid past hours of deep delight
That aught could break the golden link
That then between us seemed so bright.
We little dream what time may bring;
The heart is a mysterious thing:
A change came o'er thy gentle brow,
And we are but as strangers now.

Yet sometimes in my sadder moods,
Amid the scenes of toil and strife,
And oft in woodland solitudes,
Afar from dark and busy life,
Thy image rises to my eye
As bright as in the days gone by;
Thy voice, low, musical, and clear,
Steals like a spirit's on my ear;
The vanquished joys come wildly back
Along life's dark and arid track;
Old thoughts within my bosom stir,
And I am still thy worshipper.

The bird that o'er my pathway flies,
The fleeting vision of a dream,
The star that lights awhile the skies,
Then turns away its silver beam—
These, these are emblems to my heart
Of what thou wast, of what thou art,
The bird, the dream, the star are flown,
And I am left alone—alone;
Yet still I hear with sweet delight
The song the bird sang in her flight;
The dream with all its fairy train
Still haunts the chambers of my brain;
And often when I gaze afar
Through tears where beamed the vanished star,
It seems again to burn on high,
The glory of my clouded sky.
And on its lovely disk I trace
The pictured image of thy face,
And kneel in worship as when first
Its Eden-light upon me burst.

Select Miscellany.

From the Ohio Cultivator.

Sunday Doings among Horses.

Our parson is one of the kind who gives the people the worth of their money, so he gets up pretty extensive sermons for such hot days. Last Sunday I sat till he got to 11thly, and, by that time, I got as dry as a contribution box; so I stepped out to get a drink at the pump. The meeting house is at the corner, and the horses are hitched along on both sides.

As I went out I saw something was on foot amongst the nags: most of them had their ears back, and were showing their teeth and stamping in anything but a religious mood. When I got my fluid down I stopped to investigate the disturbance among the horses, and as I knew horse-latin, sat down to take notes.

All outside the rails and hitching post, in a paved gutter, each beating a tattoo with a quartette of iron hoofs, which I at first thought would be more profitable for the blacksmith and farrier than for the owners, but, as the owners were mostly rich, it was none of my business.

The little Black reached his head over to the little Chesnut and whispered something, when the Chesnut moved the meeting be organized by calling the big Bay to the chair. This motion was carried, and the chairman proceeded to state the object of the meeting as follows:

FELLOW HORSES:—We have now organized ourselves into a convention for the purpose of peaceably discussing our grievances in accordance with the republican character of our inalienable rights. We are brought from our stables and pastures, every Sunday, to be tied up here, in this hot weather, upon a pavement of villainous bolders, exposed to the heat of a mid-summer sun and the bites of the merciless flies. Many of us have not a stitch of fly net to our backs, and all of us have been more or less incapacitated from protecting ourselves by having our tails clipped to gratify an unseemly fashion which neither our masters nor mistresses seem disposed to honor, at this time, in their outward continuations.—Besides, our check reins are left tied so tight that we cannot bite a fly from our shoulders, or ease our aching muscles a minute. In view of these abuses, we feel that our condition calls loudly for redress, and hope this convention will devise some means of relief.

The Black then nominated the Chesnut as Secretary, which was agreed on.

The Cream Color moved a Committee of three to present a platform for the consideration of the meeting. Carried, and the chair appointed the Cream, the Black, and the Roan, on said Committee.

While this committee was consulting together, the Chair called for an expression of opinion from the different members of the convention, and requested that each one bring in a resolution embodying his sentiments; whereupon the following were offered:

By the Deacon's Yellow Mare—

Resolved, That the merciful man is merciful to his beast. Adopted.

By old White—

Resolved, That every horse should be provided with a fly net.

This was amended by the Sorrel so as to read "that the said fly nets should be constructed so as to protect the flanks and legs as well as the back and the ears," and in this form the resolution was adopted.

By the Bobtail Black—

Resolved, That this is an abridgment of our own natural rights to *curtail* us at one end and tie the other, while the flies are suffered to suck our blood. Carried with the greatest unanimity.

By the Black Pony—

Resolved, That these flies bite like h—l.

Objected to by the Deacon's Yellow Mare. (The Pony had been brought up in a livery stable where his morals had been sadly neglected.) The little Sorrel said the Pony was right. The old Dun thought the language too strong for the place, but would vote for it any other day but Sunday. The big Gray moved to strike out all after "Resolved," and insert "that these flies have the faculty of causing the members of this convention, and our race generally, much pain and annoyance."

At this the Pony fairly kicked one leg over the shaft, and bit a splinter from a rail. He said:

"Mr. Chairman, the horse just up is an old fogy. I go for calling things by their right names. This standing up here in such weather is a d—d outrage which no christian horse could endure. Master is in there on his soft cushions, hearing Shadrach, &c., in the fiery furnace, that did not burn them a bit, while we stand here in a fiery furnace that does nearly take the hair off, and tormented by flies to boot! I protest against Dun's milk and water substitute, and call for the previous question on my resolution.

This was seconded by the Bobtail Black, little Sorrel and Dapple Grey, and the resolution was carried by a large majority.

The Cream announced that the committee on a platform was ready to report, and presented the following:

1st. Since the horses are deprived of their natural defences, they should be effectually secured against flies, &c., while confined in harness.

2d. No good christian will leave his horse tied in the sun, upon the paving stones, when there is a shade and soft ground within fifty yards.

3d. The man who keeps a check rein hitched up while his horse is waiting by the hour, ought to go to the place we read of.

4th. The provisions of the Golden Rule should be constructed so as to apply to horses as well as men.

This platform was adopted by a unanimous *neigh*, and the Secretary was ordered to furnish a copy to every horse congregation in the city for ratification, with the request that the subject be acted upon next Sunday.

Just then the people began to come out of the church. The little Black tossed his head and gave the Chesnut a wicked leer. The Yellow Mare whinnied for her colt, the Pony champed his bit sulkily, but all were so glad to get away that they moved off at the word, and I guess that this convention, like many others, will end only in talk. However, if no reform is effected in a short time, I shall look for further action. SCIOTO.

A CHURCH SEIZED WITH A BILIOUS ATTACK.—Last Sabbath was Quarterly Meeting of the M. E. Church, and, as usual on such occasions, the Sacrament was administered. After the meeting adjourned, the members went their several ways, some to dine with friends in town, some to their homes in the country. In about an hour the doctors were in requisition in every direction; the whole membership was sezied with a simultaneous "bilious attack," and the demand for remedial agents was general. The first smell of the sumptuous dinners prepared provoked sudden and involuntary eructation on the part of the orthodox members of the respective families. The venerable Peter Cartwright, Presiding Elder, for whom extra preparations had, of course been made, retired from the prospect as dinner came on, a little bent over, with both hands placed below his vest buttons, declaring that "he didn't feel like eating." One brother is said to have made for his house, half bent, and with a groan, tumbled on to the bed, and in reply to his wife's "What's the matter?" exclaimed in a despairing tone, "Oh! I've got the cholera." The epidemic spread all through the country, exciting considerable alarm, and occasioning a general casting up of accounts. But the panic subsided when it was ascertained that *antimonial wine* had been, by mistake, administered to the whole body of communicants. We understand that "Uncle Peter" said "it was the first time he ever knew an attempt to vomit the devil out of the church."—Although it was a serious matter, the sinners, owing to the hardness of their hearts, did laugh.—*Winchester (Ill) Chronicle, July 16.*

☞ A witness before Judge M——, of Mississippi, in an answer to a question replied.

"Yes, sir ee, Bob!"

Whereupon the judge said:

"Mr. Clerk, fine Mr. Jones five dollars for the "ree" and five for the 'Bob!'"

Blondin's Fourth Niagara Exhibition.

A multitude congregated at Niagara Falls on the 3d to witness Mons. Blondin's rope performances. He first made a rapid trip over his slight bridge to Canada, says the Buffalo *Express*, and on his return, when about half way to the centre, he stopped and sat down, then stretched himself at full length upon the rope, then performed a number of daring antics, and finally stood upright upon his head, remaining in that reversed position for a length of time which seemed a moment at least, swinging and kicking his feet in the most reckless though ludicrous manner that can be conceived of. Resuming his journey, he proceeded but a little way when he again halted and repeated his performance, with the addition of a backward somersault, and one or two sudden swings around the rope, which caused a general flutter among the hearts of the spectators, and brought little screams from many of the ladies.

Starting forward again he proceeded to the open space in the centre, between the extreme guy ropes that branch off to either bank, where the cable spans the gulf without stay or accompaniment. Here he paused again, and laying his pole upon one of the guy ropes, he swung himself under the cable and *ran* across this central space of single cord, in the style of a monkey; hanging beneath, and swinging himself along by his hands and feet, with great rapidity. Going back again in the same gymnastic manner, when he had returned to the point where his pole rested he began a series of performances which outdid in startling effect upon the nerves of the spectators, all that he had done before. Clutching the rope with his hands he swung his body clear from it, and hung for a lengthy period of more than seconds, suspended by the arms, and by one arm, over the fearful depth of the chasm. Then he repeatedly turned such a suspended somersault as is familiar to boys, throwing his feet over his head and between his arms, and hanging with the shoulder joints in a most unnatural position. Then he straightened his body into a horizontal position, still suspended by the arms, thrown backward as described—an exertion requiring immense strength and calculated to exhaust the nervous system tremendously. After this he suspended himself by the legs, and by one single leg, hanging head downward—whirled around the rope—turned more somersaults—stood upon his head again, and in fact performed nearly all the most reckless feats attempted by tight rope performers under ordinary circumstances. Twice again, before reaching the bank he halted and repeated some of these antics. The performance was wonderful, and exciting enough for the most greedy seeker after sensations; and was by far the greatest yet given by Mons. Blondin.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.—Socrates did not urge his friends to enter early upon public employments, but first to take pains for attainment of the knowledge necessary for their success in them.

Are you stepping on the threshold of life? Secure a good moral character.—Without virtue you cannot be respected; without integrity you can never rise to distinction and honor.

Be careful lest a too warm desire of distinction should deceive you into pursuits that may cover you with shame by setting your incapabilities and slender abilities in your hand.

People who have the rashness to go into stations without proper authority and the requisite preparation for the service of the public, not only involve others in loss, but subject themselves to ridicule.

The tricky, deceitful, and dishonest are rarely prosperous; for when confidence is withdrawn, poverty is likely to follow.

The shortest and shurest way to live with honor in the world, is to be in reality what we appear to be.

When once a concealment or deceit has been practiced in matters where all should be fair and open as the day, confidence can never be restored, any more than you can restore the white bloom to the grape or plum that you have once pressed in your hand.

Error is the cause of many miseries, the corrupt principle that has produced evil in the world; 'tis this which begets and cherishes in our souls all the evils that afflict us and we can never expect to gain true and solid happiness but by a serious endeavor to avoid it. Falsehood is not only one of the most humiliating vices, but sooner or later it is most certain to lead to most serious crime.

Industry, well directed, will give a man a competency in a few years. The greatest industry misapplied is useless.

☞ Theodore Hook says of railroads and steamboats: "They annihilate space and time, not to mention a multitude of passengers."

☞ Horne Took being asked by George III, whether he played cards, replied, "I cannot, your majesty, tell a *king* from a *knave*."

A Singular Affair.

Some fifteen years ago a man named Geo. Bristol, left this city for the shores of the Pacific. At the time he left, he had a wife and one child, the latter only three years old. They resided in the town of Waterloo. At the time, his wife and child were living with her father.—Some two years after, the father and mother of the woman died, their estates disposed of to satisfy mortgages, and Mrs. Bristol and her child were thrown upon the cold charities of the world for a living. She was very feeble in health, and of course was unable to take care of herself. The mother and child came to this city, where they lived for some five years, at the expiration of which time the mother died, and the girl was left alone in the world to do as best she could, being now about ten years old, and a smart, active good-looking girl, she soon found a situation in a respectable family.

Here she remained till she was 15 years old, when she bound herself out to a milliner. She served three years at that business and had become mistress of her profession. Now, the strangest portion of this revelation is to be told. The girl is now over 18 years old, and a perfect model of her sex. During this long interval it must be remembered that the girl lost all track of her father. Her beauty attracted the attention and admiration of a spruce looking gentleman who met her on Broadway. He was a man of about 40 years, but his appearance did not indicate that he had ever seen over 25 summers.

An acquaintance was made between her and the gentleman above alluded to, and a final engagement entered into for marriage. The day was set, and all necessary arrangements made for the ceremony.—On the appointed day, the pair, accompanied by their friends, met for the purpose of having the plighted ones joined in wedlock. Just before the minister commenced the marriage rites, an old couple entered. They were formerly neighbors of the Bristol family, and had watched the girl grow up from infancy, and were now anxious to see the choice she had made in a partner for life.

Imagine the surprise of all about, when the old couple, above referred to, recognized in the "man of the girl's heart," her own legitimate father. For a moment all was amazement and sadness, but on the state of things being fully realized, the scene turned to one of joy. An absent father had received a lost daughter, and the assembled throng of friends were highly delighted that the affair had resulted as it did. The love that had before burned so brightly between the twain, had now become a flame as inextinguishable as the fires of Vesuvius. A queer world this.—*Alb. Statesman.*

PETER HIS OWN JUDGE.—The following amusing incident communicated by a friend in Roxbury, Mass., occurred in a school in that city:

"A lad, whom we will call Peter for the sake of a name, playing truant from the school, and wishing an excuse the next day, altered over an old note (which had been used for the same purpose on a former occasion) by expunging the old date and substituting the present. The master immediately detected the trick, and in the presence of the whole school, impressed upon him the dangerous character of such frauds. He then told Peter that we would leave him in the aisle for half an hour to reflect on this, and he his own judge as to the punishment due the offence. The half hour having elapsed, the "third position"—the attitude of attention—and the teacher said—"Now, sir, you yourself are the judge in this case; what is your decision?" Peter hesitated a little, then, hanging his head, pronounced in a whinning voice; the following impartial verdict:—"*Why, as it's the first time, I think you'd better let the poor fellow go!*"

☞ It has been said that ladies have generally a great fear of lightning, and this has been superficially ascribed to their natural timidity; but the truth is, that it arises from their consciousness of being attractive.

☞ In youth hearts are trumps; in manhood diamonds and clubs, according to the circumstances; but after all spades are sure to win when the game of life ceases.

☞ Slyness, is a characteristic of a pretty large proportion of the better of the two sexes. Many a woman, like the Spartan boy, carries a fox in her bosom.

☞ "Appearances look well," is the title of a paragraph on the crops, which we lately found copied into an exchange. It reminds us of the "sinfulness of sin."

☞ "Be content with what you have," as the rat said to the trap, when he saw that he had left part of his tail in it.

☞ Procrastination is a Peter Funk—giving for genuine that which proves to be worthless.