

period, every mem- is subject to disease...

Dr. Hostetter has in- a preparation bearing...

Dr. Hostetter's Bitters... is a healthy and...

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

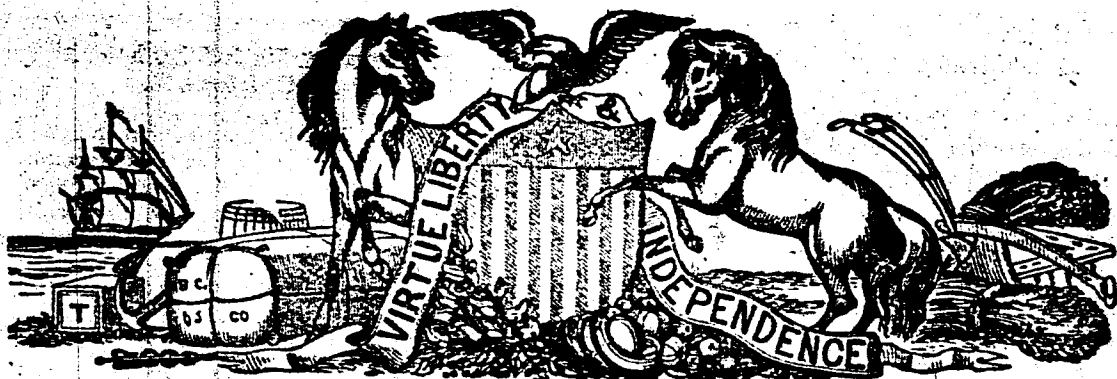
Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Dr. Hostetter & Co. Albany, N.Y.

Altoona



Tribune

MORUM & DERN,

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 5.

ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1860.

NO. 29.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

MORUM & DERN, Publishers and Proprietors.

Table with columns for terms of advertising (1 insertion, 2 do., 3 do., 1 month, 3 months, 6 months, 1 year).

Select Poetry.

From Clark's School Visitor. RHYMES OF THE REVOLUTION. BY MANY BYRON KEES.

Select Miscellany.

THE LAWYER'S OWN DESK. BY MARY KYLE DALLAS. Several years ago it was my fate to reside for a few months...

my finger, and opened by its aid a little secret drawer, of the existence of which I had never before had the slightest suspicion.

Stella shook her head. "I wish that I could think so," she said. "I know that I am very childish, but since that dream my presentiments of evil have been almost more than I could bear."

Stella! Stella! I loved of my youth and age, lost forever here, but garnered up for me among the gems of heaven, dost thou know now in that bright sphere...

Stella turned as I spoke, and her face grew deathly pale. "Mark! Mark!" she gasped, "Call him back! Quickly, cousin—quickly!"

But he was beyond the reach of her sweet voice, that voice which he was never to hear any more—no, never!

For the first time in my life I folded her in my arms. Upon those lifeless lips I pressed passionate kisses; into those closed ears I poured wild protestations of love...

"A dream! Tell it to me Stella, that I may interpret it," I said laughingly. "Dreams always go by contraries, you know; a terrible dream will certainly bring the best of good fortune to the dreamer."

Stella shook her head. "I wish that I could think so," she said. "I know that I am very childish, but since that dream my presentiments of evil have been almost more than I could bear."

Stella! Stella! I loved of my youth and age, lost forever here, but garnered up for me among the gems of heaven, dost thou know now in that bright sphere...

Stella turned as I spoke, and her face grew deathly pale. "Mark! Mark!" she gasped, "Call him back! Quickly, cousin—quickly!"

But he was beyond the reach of her sweet voice, that voice which he was never to hear any more—no, never!

For the first time in my life I folded her in my arms. Upon those lifeless lips I pressed passionate kisses; into those closed ears I poured wild protestations of love...

"A dream! Tell it to me Stella, that I may interpret it," I said laughingly. "Dreams always go by contraries, you know; a terrible dream will certainly bring the best of good fortune to the dreamer."

Stella turned as I spoke, and her face grew deathly pale. "Mark! Mark!" she gasped, "Call him back! Quickly, cousin—quickly!"

But he was beyond the reach of her sweet voice, that voice which he was never to hear any more—no, never!

star-lit summer night and wept upon her grave, the grave which my hand, and mine only, still decks with flowers not half so pure and sweet as the fair bud so early laid beneath the sod.

LEGAL WITVICISMS. A celebrated Lawyer in Missouri, being once opposed to Mr S., late member of Congress, he remarked as follows to the jury...

And this reminds us of a similar "hit" once made upon the eloquent Elisha Williams, of Columbia county, on the Hudson. He was "powerful" before a jury; and one day, in the Circuit Court of that ilk, he had made a most profound impression...

Treatment of Drowned Persons. 1. Send with all speed for medical aid, for articles of clothing, blankets, &c. 2. Treat the patient on the spot, in the open air, exposing the face and chest freely to the breeze...

TOADS LYING IN PLASTER FOR YEARS.—M. Seguin, says the Medical Times and Gazette, wishing to ascertain what amount of truth there is in the marvelous tales told of batrachians being found living within the substance of stones...

NIGHT AIR.—Many people are afraid of night air. Here is what Florence Nightingale says: "An extraordinary fallacy is the dread of night air. What air can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air from without, and foul night air from within."

Do you love me John? "Do I love you—ask the sun if it likes flowers—ask a cold kitten if it loves a hot brick-bat. Love you? I show me the man who says I don't, and I'll cave his head in with a clatern pole!"

SOMNAMBULIC ECCENTRICITY. A short time since, a wealthy lady, who has an only son, called on Professor Faucoast. The latter, it should be remembered, rarely visits patients, but receives them in his office.

A CALIFORNIA TRIAL. A fellow named Donks, was lately tried at Yuba city, for entering a miner's tent and seizing a bag of gold dust valued at eighty-four dollars. The testimony showed that he had once been employed there, and knew exactly where the owner kept his dust; that on the night of October 18th, he cut a slit in the tent, reaching in, took the bag and then ran off.

THE EMPIRE OF GOD. Professor Mitchell, in closing his series of lectures on Astronomy said:—"Now, my friends, I must close this long course of lectures. We have passed from planet to planet; from sun to sun, from system to system. We have reached beyond the limits of this mighty solar cluster with which we are allied. We have found other island universes sweeping through space."

STEARNS AND FISH.—Landlady, (deferentially.)—Mr. Smith, do you not suppose that the first steambot created much surprise among the fish when it was launched? Smith, (curly.)—I can't say, madam, whether it did or not.

Master, how do you sell beef this morning? "Why fourteen cents a pound; how much will you have?" "Fourteen cents, eh? Have you a heart?" "No, just old it."

Mother, I said little Ned, one morning, after having fallen from his bed—"Mother, I think I know why I fell, out of bed last night. It was because I slept too near the place where I got in." "Musing a little while, as if in doubt whether he had given the right explanation, he added, "No, that is not the reason; it was because I slept too near where I got out."

A preacher, whose text led him to speak of the prophet Jonah, among other things said: "I am of the opinion that Jonah was a clean-old man, neither smoking nor chewing, from the fact that the fish retained him so long in his stomach. If the fish had swallowed the house wherein we are worshipping, he would doubtless have vomited himself to death."

John, you seem to gain flesh every day; the grocery business must agree with you.—What did you weigh last? "Well, Simon, I really don't know, but it strikes me it was a pound of butter."