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THEMENDOUS SACRIFICE
\$10,000 WORTH OF JEWELRY,
ALL FOR ONE DOLLAR EACH.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE FOR \$1.
Do do Laver do \$1 to \$1
Do do Carbuncle do 10 to 20
Do do Emerald do 10 to 20

Special Notice
We write your name, place of Residence, County and
State, and we can make nothing out of

THE PUBLIC—THE SUB-
SCRIBER having taken the establishment hereofore
to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity.

PHILADELPHIA WATCH AND
JEWELRY STORE
122 N. 2d St., corner of Quarry St.

THE GREAT QUESTION WHICH
I want to get the best article on
In regard to other matters, the sub-
scriber will be glad to furnish you

Bakery and Grocery Store.
THE SUBSCRIBER KEEPS CON-
STANTLY ON HAND

SHOE ESTABLISHMENT
UNDERSIGNED ANNOUNCE
the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that they have

OT AND SHOE SHOP
144 S. 3rd St., Altoona, Pa.
where they will keep on hand a good assortment
and shoes of their own manufacture.

ATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE
is the Great Journal of Crime and Criminals in
the United States.

IRVIN STEEL, D.D.S., HAV-
ING located permanent office in Altoona, specifically
offers his services in the different departments of
Surgical and Mechanical Dentistry.

Altoona



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MEDICAL AND CHEMICAL REFORM.

ADVICE FREE.
New-York Benevolent Infirmary,
ESTABLISHED 1850.
And directed by the Trustees of the

Original Poetry.

THE SONGSTER OF THE GROVE.
BY J. A. H.

Little son of the grove,
Warble still thy songs of love,
While the serpent lurking near,
Strives to get thee in his power...

THE FAMILIAR PHYSICIAN.

Containing simple remedies easily obtained for the cure of
all complaints peculiar to the sex, with full explanations of
the cause, origin and treatment of the same.

THE HOUSEHOLD AND FARM, PLANTATION AND SHOP.

For every family, having over 1000 recipes on Cooking,
Preserving, Dyeing, Cleaning, &c. Who to plant and what
to raise in the garden.

THE CONSUMPTIVE'S GUIDE.

For those who are afflicted with the various forms of
Consumption, it contains the most reliable and complete
information in regard to the disease.

THE JOURNAL OF MEDICAL REFORM.

It is a large and beautiful paper, and contains the most
valuable information on Syphilis, or Venereal Weakness,
and all the other diseases of the venereal system.

BEAUMONT'S PICO METALIC PAINT.

EQUAL TO RED LEAD AND 75 PER
CENT CHEAPER—STANDS 300 DEGREES HEAT—WARRANTED
water proof and will neither fade nor wash.

the homeless child nudged his elbow—
“You talk one,” he whispered, “and I’ll
give you half.”

“Oh! you fool!” muttered the brutal
temper, and smote him in the eyes, his
heavy hand dealing a blow that sent the
poor little child against the wall, his whole
frame quivering with anguish.

“Oh! what have I done to be treated so?
There never, never was a God, or He
would not let me suffer so—and that because
I refused to be wicked.”

Love-Making
What is to become of love-making?—
Does anybody make love these times?
Are these heavenly evenings to be thrown
in a bitter and fierce discussions about
the war?

Select Miscellany.
AN ANGEL.
BY MARY A. DENNISON.

THE YOUNG SOLDIER DYING.—“Bring
me my knapsack,” said a young soldier,
who lay sick at one of the hospitals at
Washington.

“I don’t want to steal,” said the home-
less child.
“Oh! you fool!” muttered the brutal
temper, and smote him in the eyes, his
heavy hand dealing a blow that sent the
poor little child against the wall, his whole
frame quivering with anguish.

“Oh! what have I done to be treated so?
There never, never was a God, or He
would not let me suffer so—and that because
I refused to be wicked.”

There is no anguish now. Perhaps God
said that he had borne all he could, and so
took the poor little broken heart there to
heal.

How very white and quiet! “Oh! a
sweet face! a sweet, sweet face!” mur-
mured the woman, bending over the boy,
and tears fell on his forehead, but he did
not feel them.

The doctor came; he said the boy was
not dead, but would very likely die. There
was a hospital near; the poor thing had
better be sent there. But the good woman
would not allow that. She would care for
him herself, she said; he had been injured
by one of her horses, and she felt that it
was her duty to attend him.

The weary, weary days passed on. One
morning the little boy opened his dim
blue eyes, but he did not know himself.
His glance fell wearily on his hands.—
There were white bands around his wrists,
with ruffles on them. The bed was so
snowy white, too, and a crimson light fell
over everything.

“Dear God, I am in Heaven!” mur-
mured the child; “yes, God will take care
of me now.”
What visions of loveliness glanced forth
from the shadow behind the bed! The
rich curls fell around a face of exquisite
beauty; the beaming eyes looked love and
gladness upon him.

“O, yes, indeed, there is an angel!” he
said softly, “I am glad. They won’t
kneel me over again; they won’t want
me to steal apples here; and perhaps I
shall never die again. Now I want to
see my mother.”
“My dear boy, are you better this mor-
ning?” asked a low, soft voice.
“It turned slowly,” he murmured.
“O yes,” and there were quick sobs
and tears; “yes, my little child, I will be
your mother, and you shall be my son.—
Will you love me dearly?”
“Yes, I do love you mother. Is this
Heaven?”

Extraordinary Scene at an Execu-
tion.
A man named James White was execu-
ted at Salem, Illinois, on the 15th inst.,
for the murder of Andrew J. Applegate.
The “Advocate,” giving an account of
the preliminary arrangements for the exe-
cution, the assembling of a large throng
of spectators, etc., says: Soon after this
time, the public were astounded by the re-
port that the convict White had possessed
himself with a chain, and, armed with it,
threatened instant death to any man who
should dare to enter his prison. The re-
port was found to be true. There had
been a chain strongly fixed in the floor of
his prison, to which it had become neces-
sary on some occasions to secure the pris-
oners; this chain White had wrenched
from its fastenings. It was a common
sized oak chain, about three feet in length,
and had upon one end an iron ring nearly
nine inches in circumference, and by run-
ning the links through the ring, he had
made a heavy knot of iron. White de-
clared with terrible oaths that no living
man should enter. Sheriff Black made
an attempt to enter, assisted by four resolu-
te and fearless men. Driven to despera-
tion, the hardened criminal struck a ter-
rible blow, which happily was but a
slight injury upon the left hand of the
sheriff.

CHEAP FOOD—A New Dish.—A writer
in one of the eastern papers says that
probably not one farmer in fifty knows
what excellent, hearty, wholesome food he
can have directly from the wheat-field,
stack, or barn. He says: “The writer’s
family breakfasted this morning, July the
20th, mainly upon boiled wheat. Boiled
wheat and wheat gavy. Boiled wheat
and milk. Boiled wheat and maple sugar.
Not wheat flour, nor wheaten groats, nor
cracked wheat, but whole grains of wheat
shelled from the best heads—the larger
the better—and soaked in cold water two
or three hours and then boiled in the same
water one or two hours, or until it is quite
soft and the water all absorbed. It should
be cooked while other culinary operations
are going on, as it needs to boil or simmer
over a slow fire a good while, and care
must be taken at the last that it does not
burn. How easy for our soldiers to have
a change in the eternal pilchard bread and
salt meat rations! How convenient would
this little item of knowledge in domestic
cooking be to the wife of many a farmer,
who would gladly get up an extra dish for
the weary husband! Try it. How many
families are these days living on short
allowance, with grain in the stack or barn
near the house, because they cannot get it
ground—the mill being dried up, or broken
down, or occupied by the army, or suffering
a collapse, so that no grinding can be had!”

POWER OF A HORSE’S SCENT.—There
is one perception that a horse possesses,
that but little attention has been paid to,
and that is the power of scent. It is
some horses it is as acute as with the dogs;
and for the benefit of those who have to
ride at night—such as physicians—this
knowledge is invaluable. I have never
known it to fail, and I have rode hundreds
of miles on dark nights; and in consid-
eration of this power of scent, this is my
simple advice: Never check your horse at
night, but give him a free head, and you
may rest assured that he will never get off
the road, and will carry you expeditiously
and safely. In regard to the power of
scent in the horse, I once knew one of
a pair that was stolen, and was recovered
mainly by the track being traced out by
his mate, and that after he had been ab-
sent six or eight hours.

“This great country will continue
united. Trifling politicians in the South,
or in the North, or in the West, may con-
tinue to talk otherwise, but it will be of
no avail. They are like the mosquitoes
around the ox; they annoy, but they can-
not wound, and they never kill.” These
were the words of Jeff Davis, in an ad-
dress delivered on the 4th of July, 1848,
and Gen. Scott proposes to show him that
he was correct.

Good faith is the richest exchequer
of Governments, for the more it is drawn
upon, the firmer it is, and its resources
increase with its payments.

Ladies who wish to punish their
husbands should remember that a little
sunshine will melt an icicle much sooner
than the northern haze.

GOVERNMENT RAILROAD TRANSPOR-
TATION.—The Government pays for railroad transpor-
tation according to the following rates: For pas-
senger two cents per mile, for distance beyond
Equipment, mailboxes and supplies accompa-
nying regiments, thirty-four miles or less, ten
cents per one hundred pounds; fifty miles, ten
cents per one hundred and thirty cents per one
hundred pounds; one hundred and fifty miles,
fourteen cents per one hundred pounds; two
hundred and fifty to four hundred miles, ten
cents per one hundred and thirty cents per one
hundred pounds; exceeding fifty cents per one hundred pounds;
special express trains one dollar.

Remember, his store and saloon is on Virginia street, two
doors below Patton’s Hall.