	ltoma Tribune.
McCRUM & DERN,	[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]
VOL. 7.	ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1862.
THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE. I. C. DERN. R. B. MORUM. II. C. DERN. R. B. MORUM. II. C. DERN. Pressional Construction of the state of the opprintion of the state of the oppoint of the state of the oppoint of the oppoint of the state of the oppoint of the state of the oppoint oppoint oppoint oppoint oppoint oppoint oppoint oppo	 train contains years, were pixel aread is a trained of Likely going on an errand to a neighbor of the state o

may be beneficial to them: In these days when d THE LATE MR. PENNINGTON. -A strange throat are so prevalent, and in many cases so fatal, the use of common salt is recommended as an effectual remedy. We commenced by using it three times a daymorning, noon and night. We dissolved ing of typhoid fever, which at times af-fected him so severely as to cause tempo- about half a tumbler full of cold water. a large table-spoonful of table salt in With this we gargled the throat most thoroughly before meal-time. The result has been that, during the entire winter, we were not only free from the usual coughs to which, so far as our memory extends, we have always been subject, but the dry hacking cough has entirely disapafter the powder was administered to the peared. We attribute this satisfactory resuit entirely to the sait gargle."

With a firm tread, and with the utmost directly overhung by the mass of rocks on (Pa.) Journal. which If the British our heroes stood. descended the creek they would certainly had long been suspected of harboring pass this spot; and if they passed it death British spice and some of his former las the quick ear of James Wilson detected the measured beat of muffled oars. "They are coming," he whispered, "let no one drop his rock until I give the word.

The HOLLIDATSBURG REANCH connects with Ex-Uress Train West, and Past Line and Mail Train East and West. 57 West. INDIANA BRANCH TRAINS connect with Mail train and Johnstown Accommodation East and West, Express West, and with Local Freights. ENOCH LEWIS, Gen'l Supt. MAILS CLOSE AND OPEN. Bastern Way Western Way. Hollidaystow Hollidaysburg Western Through... Eastern Through...

ENT IN COOK GAS AND BAYING

fering to the public ONSUMING blob is destined to to FURL

FURL quickly and results i res attact results the as shart results the as an even of the second result of the second result of the second result of the second results i for Mark Londows of the second results the second results the second results the second results the construction of the second results the second rescond results

HOUSE

NK DOORS

BACCO.

14111165

for or another to the set of the

THE UN

et will traping torong torong

malets strang

SAORDEA KAR

ARD.

ER'S A Agency,

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS. MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 231, A. Y. M., meets on second Tuesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in the third story of the MacNici Tomple. MOUNTAIN B. A. OHAPTER, No. 189. R. A. C., meets on the first Thirsday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above. MOUNTAIN COUNCIL, No. 9, R. & S. M., meets on the first Monday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same sobve. MOUNTAIN COUNCIL, No. 9, R. & S. M., meets on the first Monday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above. MOUNTAIN COMMANDERY, No. 10, K. T. meets on the fourth Tuesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above. ALTOONA LODGE, No. 473, I. O. of O. F., meets every Friday evening; at 7½ o'clock, in this second story of the Masonic Temple. WINNERGO THER, No. 35, I. O. R. M., meets every Tuesday evening in the second story of Masonic Temple. WINNERGO THER, No. 35, I. O. R. M., meets every Tuesday evening in the second story of Masonic Temple. Tuesday svening in the second story of Masonic Temple. Council firs kindled at 7th run 30th breath. ALTOONA DIVISION. No.311, S. of T., meets every Saturday svening, at 7 o'clock, in the second story of the Masonic Temple.

Hollidaysburg...... Western Through ... Esstern Through ... Western Way Eastern Way

MAILS CLOSE.

OFFICE Houss:-During the week, from 6 45 A. M. till 00 F. M. On Sundays, from 7 45 till 9 00 A. M. GEO. W. PATTON P. M

MEETINCS OF ASSOCIATIONS.

..... 11 00 A. M.

8 00 4. M. & 11 00 A. M. 7 00 P. M. 7 00 "

STATE OFFICERS. OTALL OFFICERS Covernor-Andrew G. Cartin. Necretary of State-Eli Slifter. Attorney General-William M. Méredith. Auditor General-William L. Wright. Adjutani General-William L. Wright. Adjutani General-E. M. Biddle. State Treasurer-Henry D. Moore.

-Henry D. Moore. BLAIR COUNTY OFFICERS. Judges of the Courts .- President Judge, Hon George Tay lor. Associates, Samuel Dean, Adam Mosce. State Senator-Hon, Lewis W. Hatt. State Senator-Hon: Lewis W: Hall. Attemblyman-Thaddens Banks. Prothonotary-Anthony S. Morrow. Register and Recorder-Hugh A. Caldwell. Sheriff-Samuel McCamant. Deputy-John Marks. District Attorney-Benjamin L. Hewit. County Commissioners-George L. Cowan, George Koon, James M. Kinkead. Ounty Strewor-James L. Gwin. James M. Kinkead. County Surveyor—James L. Gwin. Fransrer—John McKeage. Poor House Directors—Poter Good, William Burley, David bunty Auditors .- A. M. Lloyd, Robt. M. Messimer, L. L Moore. Mooner-A. J. Freeman. Superintendent of Common Schools-John Mitchell.

ALTOONA BOROUCH OFFICERS. Justices of the Peace-Jacob M. Cherry, John McClelland Burgese-John Allison. Town Council-A. A. Smyth, Daniel Langhman, John Mc aryets-John Allison. Non Council-A. A. Smyth, Daniel Laughman; John Mc-Dowell, R. Greenwood, C. R. Hiesteter, N. J. Mervine. Lerk to Council-B. M. Woodkok: Nough Treasurer-Dailel Laughman. Hileman, Wm. Boyden, James Lowther, E. A. Beck. reasurer of School Board-J. B. Hileman; Mc Council-Lower be File.

Donstable-Joseph K. Ely. or of State, County, Borough and School Tax-Jo K. Ely. Auditors-John Lowther, C. J. Mann, Alex. McCormick Assessor-John McOleland. Assessor-Jacob Hosser, J. L. Botfsnýder. Judge of Mentouss-East Ward--William Malonay. "West Ward-John L. Phor. North Ward-Ohnistian Whistler. Inspectors-East Ward--D. M. Greene, John Hoopyr. West Ward-D. M. Greene, John Hoopyr. West Ward-D. M. Greene, John Boopyr. West Ward--Robi. McCormick, John Conde

Again the shoals display The beacon light that shines by night. The Union Stars by day!

The good ship flies to milder skies, The wave more gently flows, The softening breeze wafts o'er the seas The breath of Beaufort's rose. What fold is this the sweet winds kiss. Fair-striped and many-starred. Whose shadow palls the orphaned walls The twins of Beauregard ?

What ! heard you not Port Royal's doom How the black war-ships came . And turned the Beaufort roses' bloom To redder wreaths of fiame? How from Rebellion's broken reed We saw his emblem fall, As soon his curse'd poison weed Shall drop from Sumpter's wall?

On! on! Pulaski's iron hail Fail harmless on Typee! Her topsails feel the freshening rale. She strikes the open sea ; She rounds the point, she threads the keys That Guard the Land of Flowers, And rides at last where firm and fast Her own Gibraltar towers

The good ship Union's voyage is o'er, At anchor safe she swings, And loud and clear with cheer on cheer Her joyous welcome rings : Hurrah! Hurrah! it shakes the wave, It thunders on the shore-One flag, one land, one heart, one hand. One Nation, evermore !

Select Miscellany.

THE BOY PATRIOT.

A Story of the Revolution. History is filled with the deeds of the

men of the Revolution, nor are the patriot women forgotten in the burning words of the annals of '76. but where is the history which tells of the patriotism of the boys of that gloomy period? Who writes their biographies?

There were boys in the Revolutionboys of noble patriotism and dauntless spirit-boys who would not become traitors though the rank and gibbet confounded them-boys who toiled with an endurance and boldness unequalled in the 'Old Thirteen," and had they their just constellation, and the widest stripe in her broad canvass, would be dedicated to the half dead boy. Boys of '76."

Let us relate an instance: It was in the year 1776. Philadelphia was in the hands of Howe and his inhuman soldiery, while there but our family and Major Bradthe field of Brandywine gave the American people an evidence of British humaniy. The inhabitants of Pennsylvania and Delaware were at the mercy of their foes. Bands of Hessian dragoons scouted the vicinity of Philadelphia for miles around. and committed acts which would disgrace dragoons." a Vandal.

mence, the young heroes took up their march for old Livingston's. Livingston British spies, and some of his former laborers had reported that he kept up a regular correspondence with the British commander. At all events, he was generally regarded by the Whigs as a dangerous man. His house was situated a short distance from Whiteclay creek, on the side of a steep hill, surrounded on all sides by tall trees. It was just such a place as one might suppose suitable for the purpose of plotting treason. At the time James Wilson and his little band left the deserted storehouse in the village of Newark. dusk had given place to the dark shades of night; still it was

not dark, the new moon was shining brightly through the clouds, and every object was perfectly discernible. The boys walked firmly forward maintaining a solemn silence. At length they gained the bank of the creek and slowly following the winding path, soon came to a little bridge which crossed a shallow rivulet.

leading into Whiteclay, and James ordered them to halt. "Let Frank Howard and myself reconnoiter the premises first to see whether any danger may be apprehended. All the rest stand here until we return. Make no noise and keep a constant watch."

James and Frank silently departed, and were soon lost in the thick woods through which the path ran. Scarcely had they gone from their companions, when the quick ear of Wilson detected a noise. "Hist !" said he to Frank, as he pulled him behind a gigantic beech tree. Presently George Livingston came in sight .-James Wilson darted from his covert and

tightly grasped the boy by the neck. The cowardly youth trambled like a reed. "Speak one word," whispered his cap-

tor, "and I'll toes you into the creek." The tory's son, struck dumb with fright found himself in the midst of the whole group of boy heroes, with the vice like grasp of James and Frank on either arm. "Now," said James, "answer me promotannals of a nation for the independence of | ly and truly, or I'll make your position uncomfortable. Do you hear ? Who are desert. the brightest star in America's in your father's house at this moment?" "I-I-cannot tell" stammered the

> "You shall tall. or-" "Spare me, and I will tell everything When I left the house there was no one

stone." "Who is he?" said James.

"I don't know-I don't indeed," said George.

"Tell!" threatened Frank. "He is the captain of the Yorkshire

and then all at once." It was a beautiful night to wreck a work of death. The heavens were spangled with innumerable stars, and every object which the moon beams played upon, sparkled with silvery radiance. Closer and clearer came the doomed royalists, and the hearts of the boy patriots beat wildly

within their bosoms. Peeping cautiously over the cliffs, Jas Wilson saw the tory boat slowly but surely approaching: An officer stood on the bows guiding the oarsmen, by his orders and the epaulets on his shoulders told that he was the identical friend, Major Bradstone.

"Don't drop till I give the order," again whispered Wilson. When the boat was about twelve feet

from the rock, the boy leader fell securely behind his stone defense and shouted:

"Who goes there ?" In a moment the oarsmen ceased rowing graph. and gazed with astonishment above them. The impetus which the boat had acquired. caused it to drift slowly beneath the rock. and just as it was fairly below came forth the loud doomed words-

"Cut loose in the name of Liberty!" Each boy pushed his rock at that instant as if with one impulse; the gigantic stones fell. A loud shriek from the dark waters told how well the plan had succeeded. and as the exultant boys again looked over the rocks nothing was seen but a few pieces of wood. The boat had been burst to pieces, and the occupants found a grave at the bottom of Whiteclay.

A cry of victory burst from the joyous lips of the youthful patriots, and it was echoed along in solemn grandeur. "Now for our prisoners!" cried Frank

Howard, bounding ahead; but what was the astonishment of the boys to find that in his efforts to get free, George Livingston had been caught by the fatal cord and choked to death. There was no time for repining: the traitor and his son had met their deserved doom, and there was no one

to mourn their loss. "Such be the end of America's foes for-

ever !" said James Wilson. Old Livingston's house was searched,

barrels of powder, and an abundance of balls, were concealed in the tory's cellar.

The military stores found here were given over to the American troops, and found a

ragoons." The blue eyes of James glistened with Had not the British party been so signally into her pocket.

Story.—The death of Ex-Governor Pennington, of N. J., is said to have been the result of his taking eight grains of morphine by mistake. He had been complainrary aberration of mind.

.

Sunday morning he appeared to be no better, and a prescription was written for juinine, and sent to the drug srore of Dr. . W. Badger, on Broad street, Newark, The prescription, directing powders, was dispensed and labeled "quinine." Shortly Governor. In the course of a few minutes it was discovered that there was

something wrong, and upon examination the powders were found to be morphine. eight grains of which had been taken .-The sad affair will be fully investigated. when particulars will be made public.

WIT AT THE WHITE HOUSE .- Vanitz Fair of this week has the following good thing :

Our "Washington Reliable" sends u the following flash of federal fun by tele-

At the late levee at the White House the President asked the Russian Ambassador whether he would have taken him for an American if he had met him anywhere else than in this country.

"No," said the distinguished Muscovite, who like Old Abe is a bit of wag, 'I should have taken you for a Pole." "So I am." exclaimed the President.

A shop was broken open one night. but, strange to say, nothing was carried his death his face was to be coated over off. The proprietor was making his brag | with pitch, his mouth and nostrils hermetiof it, at the same time expressing his cally sealed, and an incision made in his

bers lighted a lamp, didn't they ?" "Yes." was the reply. "Well," continued the a pair of boots neighbor, "they found your goods marked cover the calf." so high, they couldn't afford to take

them. - A man who cheats in short measure is a measureless rogue. If in whicky. then he is a rogue in spirit. If he gives a

deed. If he gives short measure in wheat, then he is a rogue in grain. And if he and to the surprise of every one, not merely guns, but three brass field pieces, several in grain, a measureless rogue.

The world is full of change," Mrs. Par-tington said, she could hardly bring her mind to believe it, so little found its way

WEIGHT OF A MILLION DOLLARS IN GOLD .--- To the question "what is the weight of a million dollars in gold?" an officer of the mint answers as follows: The weight of a million dollars United States currency in gold is 53,750 troy, ounces. This makes 4,479 pounds, 2 ounces or nearly two tons and a quarter, reckoning 2.000 pounds to each ton. As weighty as it is, no doubt if the amount were of

fered to anybody who could lift it, enough persons would be ready to break their necks in the vain attempt.

Boileau being frequently called upon by an idle ignorant person, who com-plained that he did not return his visits, "Sir." said the French satirist, "we are not upon equal terms ; you call upon me merely to get rid of your time; when I call upon you I lose mine."

For fear that he should come to life after he was buried. a Parisian old gentleman provided in his will that after

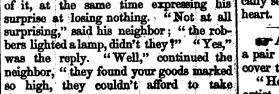
a pair of boots, observed, "make them

"Heavens!" exclaimed the astonishe artist, surveying his customer from head to foot; "I haven't lather enough."

mr Which of our English menurchs had most reason to complain of his lambad title to land, then he is a rogue in dress? John, when his baggage was lost in the Wash.

> MATRIMONY .- Some standering hache-lor says it is " much joy" when you live get married, but it is more jungs after a YERT OF SO.

ser There is more of evil in a drop of corruption then there is in a set of addi-tion.



straightening himself up to his full alti-tude, " and a Liberty Pole at that."