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LAB OILS, OAM...
AT McCORMICK'S...
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AT TOOTH...
REPAIRING...

McCRUM & DERN.
VOL. 7.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.
H. C. DERN, Editor.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
First insertion, 25 cts. per line for 10 days.
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THE PRAIRIE ROBBER.
On a distant prairie at nightfall, a wayward and weary traveller was overtaken by a snow storm. When the first few flakes came softly dropping down, he looked eagerly around in hope of discerning a place of shelter, but none was to be seen.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

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SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.
No letters received concerning a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state the kind and nature of their complaint, and the symptoms. Persons writing should state the kind and nature of their complaint, and the symptoms.

The Altoona Tribune.

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]
ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1862.
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
NO. 21.

Choice Poetry.
THE DYING SOLDIER.
NIGHT SCENE AFTER THE BATTLE OF WILLIAMSBURG.
BY A. VAN DYKE, FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Far away from his home, in a bright sunny clime,
Where the soft gentle zephyr was sighing,
At the lone hour of night, (having fought his last time,
A poor wounded soldier lay dying.
No loved one stood round him to whisper of hope,
No fond hand his weakness sustaining,
But alone through the valley of death he must grope,
And he felt that the life-time was waning.

I RATHER THINK I WILL.
Oh! I'll tell you of a fellow,
Who is rather white nor yellow,
But is altogether green,
He has told me of a cottage,
Of a cottage on a hill,
And he begged me to accept him,
But I hardly think I will.

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the effects of the cold long enough to reach the hills, there I could find human habitations, or at least the shelter of a rock— Now I may go in a circle till I freeze, and be no nearer help! What a fool I was to leave the river side and cross the prairie just for the sake of a few miles more or less of journey! No matter: I must even battle it out now—Heaven helping—

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the house, for she already felt afraid of the man, and bitterly regretted having admitted him.
"Would you like to see some of the men folks, sir?" she inquired. "If so, I will call them from their beds."

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"I'll teach you how to handle arms," he said. "You would have killed me, would you? I will show you a trick worth two of that."
"Mercy, mercy," cried the terrified woman.

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WHAT A BAYONET CHARGE IS.
It is said that, severe as the battle at Pittsburg Landing undoubtedly was, but one bayonet wound has been discovered by our surgeons there, and that was inflicted by a barbarous rebel upon a sick soldier lying in his tent. Some surprise has been expressed at this fact; there is a general impression that after a bayonet charge, if the contesting forces are composed of brave men, there should be a great number of such wounds. The truth is that a bayonet charge is a very different affair from what it is generally supposed. In the first place, the regiment or other force which makes the charge, though probably ranged as near as possible squarely opposite its enemy, cannot keep up this formation during the quarter of a mile or more of ground which must be traversed by it before the foe is reached. Even with the best drilled and bravest men, one end of the line lags behind, and if the enemy should stand still to receive the charge, only a part of the line would be engaged at first. In practice, bayonet attacks are very rarely actually crossed. A charge usually takes one of three turns; either the charging party, by its firmness and impetuosity, throws the opposing force into a panic, and it breaks rank and flies without awaiting the thrust of the bayonet; or, by firmness and a well delivered volley at short distance, the side which is attacked drives off the other; or, in the fewest cases, both sides behave well, and then, in the words of one of our most experienced generals, "the best sergeant decides the fate of the charge"—because only the sergeant and one or two of the men at the end of the line which first comes in contact with the enemy's line are really engaged during the few decisive moments, and thus the conduct, individual bravery and strength of perhaps half a dozen men, gain the victory for the side to which they belong.

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