Patriot & Union.

VOL. 3. HARRISBURG, PA., MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1860. NO 38.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNIN
SUNDAYS EXCEPTED,
BY O. BARRETT & C

THE DAILY PATRIOT AND UNION will be served to subscribers residing in the Borough for SIX CENTS PER WEEK payable to the Carrier Mail subscribers, FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

THE WEEKLY will be published as heretofore, semi-weekly during the session of the Legislature, and once a week the remainder of the year, for *two dollars* in advance, or *three dollars* at the expiration of the year.

Connected with this establishment is an extensive JOB OFFICE, containing a variety of plain and fancy type, unequalled by any establishment in the interior of the State, for which the patronage of the public is solicited.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Four lines or less constitute half a square. Ten lines or more than four, constitute a square.

Half sq., one day	$0.25	One sq., one day	$0.6
" one week	1.00	" one week	1.2
" one month	2.00	" one month	3.0
" three months	3.00	" three months	5.0
" six months	4.00	" six months	8.0
" one year	5.00	" one year	10.00

☞ Business notices inserted in the LOCAL COLUMN, or before marriages and deaths, FIVE CENTS PER LINE for each insertion. To merchants and others advertising by the year liberal terms will be offered.

☞ The number of insertions must be designated on the advertisement.

☞ Marriages and Deaths will be inserted at the same rates as regular advertisements.

Miscellaneous.

FRANK A. MURRAY
Successor to Wm. Parkhill,
LIVERY & EXCHANGE STABLE
THIRD STREET BELOW MARKET.

HAVING purchased the interest of J. Q. Adams in the establishment, and made large additions to the stock, the undersigned is prepared to accommodate the public with SUPERIOR HORSES for Saddle or Carriage purposes, and with every variety of VEHICLES of the latest and most approved styles, on reasonable terms.

PLEASURE PARTIES will be accommodated with Omnibusses at short notice.

Carriages and Omnibusses, for funeral occasions, will be furnished, accompanied by careful and obliging drivers.

He invites an inspection of his stock, satisfied that it is fully equal to that of any other establishment of the kind in town. FRANK A. MURRAY

BRANCH STABLE

The undersigned has opened a branch of his "Livery and Exchange Stable" in the buildings lately occupied by A. W. Barr, in Fourth street, opposite the Bethel, where he is prepared to accommodate the public with Horses and Vehicles, at all times, on reasonable terms. His stock is large and varied, and will recommend itself.

aug16-dtf FRANK A. MURRAY.

TAKE NOTICE!

That we have recently added to our already full stock

OF SEGARS
LA NORMATIS,
HARI KARI,
EL MONO,
LA BANANA.

OF PERFUMERY

FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF:
TURKISH ESSENCE,
ODOR OF MUSK,
LUBIN'S ESSENCE BOUQUET.

FOR THE HAIR:
EAU LUSTRALE,
CRYSTALIZED POMATUM,
MYRTLE AND VIOLET POMATUM.

FOR THE COMPLEXION:
TALC OF VENICE,
ROSE-LEAF POWDER,
NEW MOWN HAY POWDER,
BLANC DE PERLES.

OF SOAPS

BAKER'S FINEST
MOSS ROSE,
BENZOIN,
UPPER TEN,
VIOLET,
NEW MOWN HAY,
JOCKEY CLUB.

Having the largest stock and best assortment of Toilet Articles, we fancy that we are better able than our competitors to get up a complete Toilet Set at any price desired. Call and see.

Always on hand, a FRESH Stock of *DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS*, &c., consequent of our receiving almost daily additions thereto.

KELLER'S DRUG AND FANCY STORE,
91 Market Street, two doors East of Fourth Street,
sep6 South side.

PHOENIX FOUNDRY.

J. J. OSLER. W. F. OSLER.
JOHN J. OSLER & BROTHER,
(SUCCESSORS TO JAMES M. BAY.)
FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS,
Corner Pennsylvania Railroad and State Street;
HARRISBURG, PA.

MILL GEARING, IRON FENCES, RAILROAD AND CANAL WORK,
AND ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
IRON CASTINGS
ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

MACHINE WORK AND REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

PATTERNS MADE TO ORDER.

We have a large and complete assortment of Patterns to select from. au22

JUST RECEIVED!

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS
TO WHICH WE INVITE THE
ATTENTION OF THE AFFLICTED!
For sale at
SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE,
ap5 No. 18 Market st.

AN ARRIVAL OF
NEW GOODS
APPROPRIATE TO THE SEASON!
SILK FANS! LINEN FANS!! PAPER FANS!!!
ANOTHER AND SPLENDID LOT OF
SPLICED FISHING RODS!
Trout Flies, Gut and Hair Snoods, Grass Lines, Silk and Hair Plaited Lines, and a general assortment of
FISHING TACKLE!
A GREAT VARIETY OF
WALKING CANES!
Which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest!
Silver Head Canes! Loaded Canes! Sword Canes! Hickory Canes! Fancy Canes!
KELLER'S DRUG AND FANCY STORE,
NO. 91 MARKET STREET,
South side, one door east of Fourth street je9.

INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC.

F. W. WEBER, nephew and taught by the well remembered late F. W. Weber, of Harrisburg, is prepared to give lessons in music upon the PIANO, VIOLINCELLO, VIOLIN and FLUTE. He will give lessons at his residence, corner of Locust street and River alley or at the homes of pupils. au25-d6m

B. J. HARRIS,
WORKER IN TIN,
SHEET IRON, AND
METALLIC ROOFING,
Second Street, below Chestnut,
HARRISBURG, PA.

He prepared to fill orders for any article in his branch of business; and if not on hand, he will make to order on short notice.

METALLIC ROOFING, of Tin or Galvanized Iron, constantly on hand.

Also, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware, Spouting, &c.

He hopes, by strict attention to the wants of his customers, to merit and receive a generous share of public patronage.

☞ Every promise strictly fulfilled.

B. J. HARRIS,
jan7-dly] Second Street, below Chestnut.

FISH!! FISH!!!

MACKEREL, (Nos. 1, 2 and 3.)
SALMON, (very superior.)
SHAD, (Mess and very fine.)
HERRING, (extra large.)
COD FISH.
SMOKED HERRING, (extra Digby.)
SCOTCH HERRING.
SARDINES AND ANCHOVIES.

Of the above we have Mackerel in whole, half, quarter and eighth bbls. Herring in whole and half bbls.

The entire lot new—DIRECT FROM THE FISHERIES, and will sell them at the lowest market rates.

sep14 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

EMPTY LIQUOR BARRELS.—A small lot, all in good condition, for sale by
sep19 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

SMOKE! SMOKE!! SMOKE!!!—Is not objectionable when from a CIGAR purchased at KELLER'S DRUG STORE, 91 Market street. sep19

SCHEFFER'S Bookstore is the place to buy Gold Pens—warranted

FOR a superior and cheap TABLE or SALAD OIL go to
KELLER'S DRUG STORE.

PRUNELLAS!!!—A very rare and delicate Fruit for Tarts, Sauce, &c., &c. Just received and for sale by WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

OATS FOR SALE
by [je29] JAMES M. WHEELER.

PENKNIVES of the finest quality, at SCHEFFER'S Bookstore.

Books, Stationery, &c.

SCHOOL BOOKS.—School Directors, Teachers, Parents, Scholars, and others, in want of School Books, School Stationery, &c., will find a complete assortment at E. M. POLLOCK & SON'S BOOK STORE, Market Square, Harrisburg, comprising in part the following—

READERS.—McGuffey's, Parker's, Cobb's, Angell's
SPELLING BOOKS.—McGuffey's, Cobb's, Webster's, Town's, Byerly's, Comby's.
ENGLISH GRAMMARS.—Bullion's, Smith's, Wood bridge's, Monteith's, Tuthill's, Hart's, Wells'.
HISTORIES.—Grimshaw's, Davenport's, Frost's, Wilson's, Willard's, Goodrich's, Pinnock's, Goldsmith's and Clark's.
ARITHMETIC'S.—Greenleaf's, Stoddard's, Emerson's, Pike's, Rose's, Colburn's, Smith and Duke's, Davie's.
ALGEBRAS.—Greenleaf's, Davie's, Day's, Ray's, Bridge's.
DICTIONARYS.—Walker's School, Cobb's, Walker, Worcester's Comprehensive, Worcester's Primary, Webster's Primary, Webster's High School, Webster's Quarto, Academic.
NATURAL PHILOSOPHIES.—Comstock's, Parker's, Swift's. The above with a great variety of others can at any time be found at my store. Also, a complete assortment of School Stationery, embracing in the whole a complete outfit for school purposes. Any book not in the store procured at one days notice.

☞ Country Merchants supplied at wholesale rates.

ALMANACS.—John Baer and Son's Almanac for sale at E. M. POLLOCK & SON'S BOOK STORE, Harrisburg.

☞ Wholesale and Retail. my1

JUST RECEIVED
AT
SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE,
ADAMANTINE SLATES
OF VARIOUS SIZES AND PRICES,
Which, for beauty and use, cannot be excelled.
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE,
NO. 18 MARKET STREET. mar2

BOOK AUCTION.
BEN F. FRENCH
Will supply his old friends and customers with the following Books at Auction prices:
Pacific Railroad, 10 vols., complete, 4 illustrations $24.
Japan Expedition, 3 vols., complete, illustrated and illuminated, $12.
Emery's Expedition, 2 vols., complete, illustrated illuminated, $10.
Congressional Globe, $1 50 per volume.
Waverly Novels, complete, 12 vols., cloth, $10.
" " " 27 vols., half calf, $34; &c., &c., &c.
All of the above Books I will deliver in Harrisburg free of charge. BEN F. FRENCH,
278 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.
feb6-dtf

NEW BOOKS!
JUST RECEIVED
"SEAL AND SAY," by the author of "Wide, Wide World," "Dollars and Cents," &c.
"HISTORY OF METHODISM," by A. Stevens, LL.D.
For sale at SCHEFFERS' BOOKSTORE,
ap9 No. 18 Marke st.

JUST RECEIVED,
A LARGE AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
RICHLY GILT AND ORNAMENTAL
WINDOW CURTAINS,
PAPER BLINDS,
Of various Designs and Colors, to suit.
TISSUE PAPER AND CUT FLY PAPER,
At [my24] SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!!
Just received, our Spring Stock of WALL PAPER, BORDERS, FIRE SCREENS, &c., &c. It is the largest and best selected assortment in the city, ranging in price from six (6) cents up to one dollar and a quarter ($1.25.)
As we purchase very low for cash, we are prepared to sell at as low rates, if not lower, than can be had elsewhere. If purchasers will call and examine, we feel confident that we can please them in respect to price and quality. E. M POLLOCK & SON,
ap3 Below Jones' House, Market Square.

LETTER CAP, NOTE PAPERS, Pens, Holders, Pencils, Envelopes, Sealing Wax, of the best quality, at low prices, direct from the manufactories, at
mar30 SCHEFFER'S CHEAP BOOKSTORE

Miscellaneous.

WHOLESALE GROCERY!
The subscribers are daily receiving GOODS from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, which they are selling to Country Merchants at *very small profits*. Orders filled promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed. We have a large supply of the following articles:

COFFEE,	TOBACCO,
SUGAR,	HAMS,
SYRUPS,	BACON,
TEA, great variety;	FISH,
STARCH,	SALT,
CHEESE,	TAR & OIL,
SOAP,	WHITE LEAD,
SPICES,	GLASS,
POWDER & SHOT,	OAKUM & PITCH,
FLOUR,	PLASTER,
CORN & OATS,	CEMENT,
CLOVERSEED,	COAL.

Also, a large assortment of BAR IRON, NAILS, and RAILROAD SPIKES.

EBY & KUNKEL.
Harrisburg, August 6, 1860.—au7-d3m

WE OFFER TO
CUSTOMERS
A New Lot of
LADIES' PURSES,
Of Beautiful Styles, substantially made
A Splendid Assortment of
GENTLEMEN'S WALLETS.
A New and Elegant Perfume,
KNIGHTS TEMPLARS' BOQUET,
Put up in Cut Glass Engraved Bottles.
A Complete Assortment of
HANDKERCHIEF PERFUMES.
Of the best Manufacture,
A very Handsome Variety of
POWDER PUFF BOXES.
KELLER'S DRUG STORE,
jy31 91 Market street.

MAIZENA, for Blanc Mange, Minute Pudding, Baked Pudding, Boiled Custard, Mock Cream, Ice Cream, Pies, Cakes, &c.

The MAIZENA is one of the most wholesome, nutritious and agreeable articles of food in the whole range of farinaceous substances, and is an important addition to the national bill of fare. It may be cooked in all the forms mentioned above, and many more which good housewives will readily discover. It is manufactured from the choicest white Southern Corn, and put up in pound packages, with directions for use. The water used in the process of production is obtained from natural springs, and is quite free from the impurities that always contaminate streams gathered from hill-sides and flowing on the earth's surface for long distances. Hence its whiteness. It is a choice item for dessert and the sick-room, being quite equal to the best Bermuda Arrow Root. For sale by
my24 WM. DOCK, JR. & CO.

TOY-BOOKS of an endless variety, for the amusement and instruction of our little ones, at SCHEFFER'S Bookstore.

JELLY GLASSES AND PRESERVING JARS.—A large stock of all qualities, styles and sizes, just received and for sale *low* by
jy13 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO

KELLER'S DRUG STORE is the place to buy Patent Medicines

FOR the genuine ENGLISH MUSTARD go to KELLER'S DRUG STORE.

KELLER'S DRUG STORE is the place to get fresh Seidlitz Powders.

Coal.

TO THE PUBLIC!
JOHN TILL'S
COAL YARD,
SOUTH SECOND STREET,
BELOW RATT'S ROLLING MILL,
HARRISBURG, PA.,
Where he has constantly on hand
LYKENS VALLEY BROKEN, EGG, STOVE AND NUT COAL.
ALSO,
WILKESBARRE STEAMBOAT, BROKEN, STOVE AND NUT COAL,
ALL OF THE BEST QUALITY.

It will be delivered to consumers clean, and full weight warranted.

☞ CONSUMERS GIVE ME A CALL FOR YOUR WINTER SUPPLY.

☞ Orders left at my house, in Walnut street, near Fifth; or at Baker's, North street; J. L. Speel's, Market Square; Jm. Bostick's, corner of Second and South streets, and John Lingle's, Second and Mulberry streets, will receive prompt attention.

jy13-d6m JOHN TILL.

COAL! COAL!!
ONLY YARD IN TOWN THAT DELIVERS
COAL BY THE
PATENT WEIGH CARTS!
NOW IS THE TIME

For every family to get in their supply of Coal for the winter—weighed at their door by the *Patent Weigh Carts. The accuracy of these Carts no one disputes*, and they never get out of order, as is frequently the case of the Platform Scales; besides, the consumer has the satisfaction of proving the weight of his Coal at his own house.

I have a large supply of Coal on hand, consisting of

S. M. CO.'S LYKENS VALLEY COAL	all sizes	
LYKENS VALLEY	do	" "
WILKESBARRE	do.	
BITUMINOUS BROAD TOP	do.	

All Coal of the best quality mined, and delivered free from all impurities, at the lowest rates, by the boat or car load, single, half or third of tons, and by the bushel.

JAMES M. WHEELER.
Harrisburg, September 24, 1860.—sep25

COAL!—The subscribers wish to call attention to their large stock of COAL, which they intend to sell at reduced prices. Call and examine before you purchase. EBY & KUNKEL.
sep20-d3w*

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!
NOW IS YOUR TIME
TO GET CLEAN COAL!
FULL WEIGHT AND NOTHING SHORT OF IT!

Thankful to my friends and customers for their liberal patronage, I would inform them and the public generally, that I am fully prepared, on short notice, to supply them with all kinds of

SUPERIOR COAL OF ALL SIZES.
FREE FROM SLATE AND CAREFULLY SCREENED,
FIGURE AS FAIR AS I CAN FOR A WIDE RECORD.

Although my Coal is not weighed in SELF-WEIGHING CARTS, BUT IS WEIGHED ON SCALES ACCURATELY TESTED BY THE SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES, and consumers may rest assured that they will be fairly and honestly dealt with. I sell nothing but the very best article, and no mixing.

Also, HICKORY, OAK and PINE WOOD always on hand. sep1-d3m GEO. P. WIESTLING.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!
The subscriber is prepared at all times to deliver to the citizens of Harrisburg the different kinds and sizes of LYKENS VALLEY, PINE GROVE AND WILKESBARRE COAL, weighed on the *CITY WEIGH CART* at the consumer's door, and full weight guaranteed. Prices as low as at any regular yard in the city. Orders left at his office, corner Fourth and Market streets, or dropped in the Post-office, will be promptly attended to.
au11-d3m DAVID M'CORMICK.

COAL! WOOD!! POWDER!!!
JAMES M. WHEELER,
DEALER IN
HARD AND SOFT COAL,
OAK, HICKORY AND PINE WOOD
CORN, OATS, &C.
AGENT FOR
DUPONT'S CELEBRATED POWDER!

☞ All Coal delivered clean, and *weighed* at consumer's door, by the *Patent Weigh Carts*. The reputation of these Scales is so well established that I believe no person doubts their correctness. If any do, they are at liberty to test them in any way, and if the Coal falls short ten pounds they can have the Coal.
je29 JAMES M. WHEELER.

UPHOLSTERING.
C. F. VOLLMER
Is prepared to do all kinds of work in the
UPHOLSTERING BUSINESS.
Pays particular attention to MAKING AND PUTTING DOWN CARPETS, MAKING AND REPAIRING MATTRASSES, REPAIRING FURNITURE, &c., &c. He can be found at all times at his residence, in the rear of the William Tell House, corner of Raspberry and Blackberry alleys sep29-dly

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS!
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
PERFUMERY AND FANCY ARTICLES,
CHOICE BRANDS OF SEGARS,
NORMANDI, HARI KARI, SOBRINAS, LA SENCILLET, LA UNION, GARIBALDI, &c.
PURE LIQUORS for medicinal purposes.
UNFERMENTED WINE, warranted the pure juice of the Catawba Grape, which only needs a trial to fully recommend itself.
PRESCRIPTIONS compounded with great care at
REILY'S DRUG STORE,
au30-d1m No. 6 Market Square.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.
The undersigned has this day associated with himself EDWIN POLLOCK, and, under the name of E. M. POLLOCK & SON, will continue the Book and Stationery business in all its branches, at the old established stand, No. 9 Market Square, Harrisburg, Pa. E. M. POLLOCK.
Harrisburg, April 1, 1859.

WALL PAPER!
WALL PAPER!
WALL PAPER!
Just received from New York, a large assortment of PAPER HANGINGS, WINDOW SHADES, and FIRE SCREENS, as cheap, if not cheaper, than they can be obtained any where out of the cities.
At the Book and Paper store of
my13-1yd E. M. POLLOCK & SON.

LYKENS VALLEY NUT COAL.—Just received, a full supply of S. M. CO.'S LYKENS VALLEY NUT COAL. For sale by
mar7 JAMES M. WHEELER

FAMILY BIBLES, from 1$ to $10, strong and handsomely bound, printed on good paper, with elegant clear new type, sold at
mch31 SCHEFFER'S Cheap Bookstore.

THE Fruit Growers' Handbook—by WARING—wholesale and retail at
mch31 SCHEFFER'S Bookstore.

SPERM CANDLES.—A large supply just received by
sep18 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

IF you are in want of a Dentifrice go to KELLER'S, 91, Market st.

The Patriot & Union.

MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 15, 1860.

ARMY BUTTONS VS. HAZEL EYES.

[From the N. Y. Evening Post.]

I was in a delirium of love.

The dark hazel eyes and still darker hair subdued me more than ever a frowning battlement awed a forlorn hope of fifty brave-hearted soldiers. I had faced murderous Indians on their own hunting grounds; their fiendish yells had aroused me from my midnight slumbers to action; I had marched unflinchingly forward, leading my men, while arrows and bullets fell like hail around me. All this I had met with comparative equanimity, and returned to the metropolis of our nation only to be subdued by a woman.

Yet Helen Sparrow was fair and beautiful as an Italian sky. Conscious of her fascination, she made no effort to entrap me; but I sailed as quietly into her net as the wild swan into the snare of the huntsman. There the simile ends, for I fluttered not the least bit, but yielded heart and soul to her bewitching influence.

"Army buttons" are proverbially inconstant, and I was no exception to the general rule.—On this occasion I was fairly caught in my own net, so carefully woven for Helen. My flirtation assumed a serious aspect—I loved her, yet I knew she mistrusted me.

It was in the summer of '58 that the War Department granted me a furlough of two months, and then it was I met her. But three weeks had passed, and I would have thrown up my commission had Helen even hinted that such a sacrifice would gratify her.

At the expiration of this time, a party, consisting of Helen, Gertrude St. Clair, Captain Cares—a former messmate—the old folks and myself, was formed for a trip to Niagara. The old folks took care of themselves, the captain had charge of Gertie, and Helen fell under my especial protection.

At Niagara, the International was filled to its utmost capacity. North and South had poured their fairest daughters into this cauldron of fashionable excitement, and handsome sons had followed the wanderings of their fair *inamoratas*. Among all, Helen—to me—was the fairest. With *her* eyes I viewed the mighty torrent as it pitched headlong into the seething abyss; when she was sad I was despondent; when she smiled I was all vivacity. We walked, rode, talked, laughed and wept together, until my love amounted to frenzy, and my frenzy to madness.

But this state of things could not last long, for I was even then a fit candidate for a lunatic asylum. I would have given worlds, had they been mine, to recall the first week or so of our acquaintance, when I had made a boast of my many flirtations and scoffed at the very existence of such a thing as pure and lasting love. I had ridiculed it, one evening, as a maudlin sentiment, and denounced it the next as the moonshine of juvenile precocity. For all which I was soon to reap my reward—and a bitter one it proved to be.

It was a calm and beautiful night, such a one as is designed especially for lovers. Helen and I had left the frivolous dance and strolled away, ostensibly to view the Falls by moonlight. We had reached the [illegible] ourselves on a convenient rock in sight of the mighty cataract. The final week of my furlough was drawing to a close. We had been conversing about constancy, and though my sentiments were materially changed since our first acquaintance, I was afraid to betray my inconsistency by expressing them. My views of love were somewhat modified, and as that subject naturally followed the other, the spirit prompted me to try the virtue of action. With a sudden impulse I fell upon my knees and poured into her attentive ears my tale of love. Half doubtingly, but with becoming gravity, she listened; occasionally, at some unusual outburst of sentiment, a faint smile played over her face, but only for an instant. My vanity whispered that it was the excess of joy which filled her. At length I reached the momentous question—the imaginary turning point in my existence. She placed her soft white hand in mine, and while I kissed it enthusiastically, ejaculating in the interim, "Mine, mine forever!" with the other she raised her handkerchief to her eyes and turned aside her head, as I supposed, to conceal the joyful tears which would naturally dim her vision. I did not learn, until several days subsequently, that it was simply to smother a laugh at my ridiculous actions.

I returned to the hotel jubilant, and in the very extremity of happiness. Happy had it been for me had I, by accident, fallen over the precipice, for the dizzy height from which I was about to be thrown brought me in the end more sorrow and anguish.

A few days passed, and I received orders to report for duty at Fort Leavenworth as early as possible., I called on Helen in her private parlor. We were alone. The parting was very like all such, which have been described a thousand times on paper, and occurs at least once in the life of every one. I renewed my vows and protestations, but she was submissively tranquil. The last farewell was spoken; a final kiss imprinted on her fair brow; I had my hand on the knob of the door, when she drew from her pocket a letter, and gave it to me.—She bowed sweetly, and sorrowfully I returned to my own room.

With eager expectation I opened the letter, and here is a copy of it, word for word, as she penned it:

"NIAGARA, September, 1858.

"My Excellent Friend: The time for parting has come; the *farce* is ended. Let us raise the curtain and calmly review the events of the past two months.

"You returned to your home with the crown of victory upon your brow. You were courted and flattered justly by all: I was proud of your marked attentions, and I felt the first dawnings of love for you in my heart. Evening after evening you were with me. The impulses of your nature prompted you to make many developments which taught me caution. You scoffed at true love as an ideality, and at constancy as existing only in story. You related what you were pleased to call your '*harmless flirtations*,' and the very recital of them proved the fallacy of your unbelief.

"Does not your heart soften when the picture of that heart-broken Spanish girl rises before you? Has the presence of death no power to subdue you? Does not the pale spectre of 'your dark-eyed Isabel' haunt you in your dreams? How can your sleep be quiet when you recall the beseeching look and tender supplication of 'your prairie bird,' who even now mourns your absence and awaits in vain your return?

"Yet I will not add to your unhappiness, but let conscience do its work.

"I had no confidence in the sincerity of your professions until a week before leaving home. At no time have I believed in your constancy, yet I encouraged you, for the voice of those you had wronged seemed to call for vengeance.—Whether they have been avenged I leave to your own feelings. Could they have witnessed the scene near the Fall perhaps they would have been then satisfied. [To my handkerchief I am indebted for suppressing a laugh which might have sounded strangely out of place.]

"I leave you to your own meditations. *We meet no more at this place*, but should chance throw you in my way you will be cordially greeted by *simply* "Your *friend*

HELEN S——."

In the first ebullition of passion I trampled the letter under foot. But pride failed me, and I suffered more than language can tell.—But she never knew it. Her shafts sunk deep, and in time completed my reformation.

I left Niagara a sadder and wiser man. I knew it was useless to plead with her, for her decision once made was unalterable. In a few weeks I was again at my post, and drowned my sorrow in the excitement of frontier life.

My repentance was thorough. I could not call back the dead to life, but I mourned her in deep and bitter contrition. On one of my excursions into California, I visited the grave of the lovely Spanish girl, and caused a handsome tablet to be placed to her memory. It was the last testimonial that could be bestowed. Was she not looking down upon me then, and did she not intercede for me to Him who searcheth and knoweth all hearts?

For more than a year the "Prairie Bird" has been my wife, and a darling little cherub is screaming lustily while I write. The baby's name is Helen.

THE SOUTH AND THE ELECTION OF LINCOLN.

A SOBER WORD FOR THE NORTH.

A correspondent of the New York *Herald* has recently made a visit to the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, and conversed with him freely upon the probable results of Lincoln's election at the South. Mr. Stephens' answer to the direct question: What course would be pursued at the South on the happening of such an event? is given as follows:

"Mr. Stephens—Undoubtedly an attempt at secession and revolution. I have viewed with painful apprehension the approaching crisis for years past. Fifteen years' experience in Congress has qualified me to become somewhat intimately acquainted with the temper and feelings of our people; and I am satisfied beyond a doubt that, in the event of Lincoln's election, there will be at least an attempt at revolution. There will be blood spilt—some may be hung; but that the attempt will be made I am certain. I cannot foretell the end, but I hold revolution and civil war to be inevitable. The demagogues have raised a whirlwind they cannot control nor stand before, and as much as I deplore the event I cannot close my eyes to its consequences."

We desire to add a word of comment on the above, and we hope it will strike the eye, if not the hearts, of at least a few at the North.

We are among the most hopeful of the friends of the Union. Believing that Providence has singled out this great Republic of the West, in which to work out the true principles of free government, and the highest attainable degree of mental and moral perfection, we have never despaired. Nor can we reconcile with our convictions the apprehended fact that a purely sectional ruler is ever to be elevated over the people of these States. Wild and desperate as we may at times become, under the impulse of temporary passion, we believe that there is a conservative leaven in the hearts of a vast ma- [illegible] American people, which the demands of a suffering country [illegible] ment and cause to penetrate the entire nation. The necessity must be known and felt in order to bring about these happy results, and we have a firm conviction that if the people of the North were to-day sensible of the true state of public sentiment at the South, they would rise in their might and put down that hydra-like monster that lies at the bottom of all our woes—the Republican party.

Reluctantly as we say it, we are impressed with the firm conviction that Mr. Stephens, in the language we have quoted, has spoken the *truth*—the naked, unvarnished truth. It matters not with the Southern people how conservative Mr. Lincoln may be, or whether his administration would be free from insult and oppression or not; he is the representative and head of a purely sectional party, and one, the sole bond of whose union is hostility to the domestic institutions of their brethren of the South. The election of such a man, and the elevation of such a party to the rulership over us, is in our candid judgment, obliged to be disastrous to every section of the confederacy. All men at the South may not favor disunion as a remedy or a retaliation, but we tell our Northern friends that the sentiment of disaffection and the sense of wrong will be universal. We shall *all* feel it, deplore it, writhe under it, and though peace and union may be preserved, what is such a peace and such a union worth? With no place in the hearts of the people, the outward exhibition of mere prudential considerations within, how weak and impotent must be the sentiment to resist the first billow of passion, or the first ground of disruption, whether imaginary or real! There may be a state of things within the Union as bad as disruption itself. Can the Northern mind not grasp this idea and lay it to heart? We pray God that it may, and that it will do it in time to save us from the breakers ahead! Throw us not into strife and revolution with our brethren at home; for when that day comes we shall be all of one mind and one heart. The Rubicon will have been passed, and a common cause will be the cement of a united South.

The friends of the Union compose a vast majority of the southern people—we pray our northern brethren to pause where they are, and not by their maddened career, place it in the power of a few to draw all into a common trouble.

Thus, the issues of peace or war—possibly union or disunion—are in the hands of the Republicans of the North. There can be no peace so long as a political organization is kept up in one section, based on hostility to the institutions and rights of another section.—Whether we like the domestic systems of each other or not, a reconciliation must take place with regard to them, or it is impossible for us to continue together. *Let us alone* is all the South asks, and that *must* be granted, or eternal discord reign. The existence of the Republican party is now the sole disturbing cause in the Union, and the North must choose between that and the Union. The question of "Protection" is a mere abstraction, got up for a Presidential campaign, there not being a foot of territory to which it can be applied, and if there was, the South should, and would, be content with the law as it stands, declared by the highest judicial tribunal of the land. A library of congressional statutes could give us no more effectual protection than we already have, and after the purpose of agitation shall have failed—as it assuredly will in the coming election—we shall hear no more of the humbug.

Let the North think of these things and be wise while she may.

It is stated that there is a grand emancipation scheme now in embryo in Western Virginia, which will develop itself in the course of the coming winter. The movement is to have for its leader "a distinguished gentlemen from Eastern Virginia, not regarded as particularly sound upon the slavery question for many years past."

STORY OF A NEW ORLEANS BOY.—Not quite fifteen years ago, says the New York *Times and Messenger* of the 2d inst., Paul Arthur was born in the city of New Orleans. His parents were poor, hard working people, and Paul was their only child. Before he was old enough to wear a jacket and trousers, his father died, and shortly after the mother removed with her little boy to the city of Baltimore, where she has since resided, obtaining for herself and son a scanty support by taking in washing. By dint of birthplace and perseverance the boy picked up a little knowledge of the French, and could read well the English language, whilst hardly out of his slips. Some four years ago Mr. Joseph Jefferson ("Our American Cousin") observed the little fellow about the doors of the theatre in Baltimore, and, although his dress was much the worse for wear, his sparkling eye and intelligent countenance attracted the attention of the commedian, and an acquaintance between them was the consequence—an acquaintance which has proved thus far highly [illegible] to both. Mr. Jefferson's friendly advice and pecuniary aid has kept Paul from the strong chances and temptations of "getting lost."

During the session of the last Congress, Mr. Pennington, the Speaker, on passing through Baltimore, was so pleased at the appearance of the boy that he offered him the appointment of page to the House of Representatives; but Paul was then studying for a more ambitious post, and he respectfully declined the offer. A few months ago, without consulting a single person, Paul wrote a letter direct to Louis Napoleon, Emperor of France, stating that he was an orphan, with all its destitution, verging upon fifteen years of age, four feet and eleven inches in height, and that his fondest desire was to receive a military education and become a soldier in the French army! In just four weeks from the date of that letter Paul received, at the Post Office in Baltimore, a letter from the highest military officer under Napoleon, stating that the Emperor had selected a place for the orphan boy in the first school of France, and had placed the necessary funds to defray all expenses in the hands of an agent at Havre, who would receive him on his arrival, with a special request for him to report himself to the Emperor at his earliest pleasure.

Paul flew to arms, and, through the aid of Mr. Jefferson, procured a becoming out-fit, and then fortifying himself with testimonials of the truth of all that he had written to the Emperor, took passage on the United States steamer Illinois, which sailed from New York August 11th, and arrived at Havre on 23d of the same month. Mr. Jefferson has received the glad intelligence that the wildest dreams of the orphan boy, Paul Arthur, are now being fully realized in the heart of France. Good old mother of Paul Arthur, weep not for your boy! he yet has a father worthy of the name, and all his youthful playmates will live but to pray for his bright example.

FORCE OF VOLCANOES.—Cotopaxi, in 1738, threw its fiery rockets 3,000 feet above its crater, while in 1744 the blazing mass struggling for an outlet, roared so that its awful voice was heard at a distance of more than 600 miles. In 1797 the crater of Tunguragua, one of the great peaks of the Andes, flung out torrents of mud, which dammed up rivers, opened new lakes, and in valleys of a thousand feet wide made deposits six hundred feet deep. The stream from Vesuvius, which, in 1737, passed through Torre del Greco, [illegible] cubic feet of solid matter, and, in 1704, when Torre del Greco was destroyed a second time, the mass of lava amounted to 45,000,000 cubic feet. In 1679 Etna poured forth a flood which covered 84 square miles of surface, and measured nearly 100,000,000 cubic feet. On this occasion the sand and scoriæ formed the Monte Rossi, near Nicolosi, a cone two miles in circumference and 4000 feet high. The stream thrown out by Etna, in 1810, was in motion, at the rate of a yard per day; for nine months after the eruption; and it is on record that the lavas of the same mountain, after a terrible eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, the scoriæ and ashes vomited forth far exceeded the entire bulk of the mountain, while in 1660 Etna disgorged more than twenty times its own mass. Vesuvius has thrown its ashes as far as Constantinople, Syria, and Egypt; it hurled stones, eight pounds in weight, to Pompeii, a distance of six miles, while similar masses were tossed up 2,000 feet above its summit.—Cotopaxi has projected a block of 109 cubic yards in volume a distance of nine miles, and Sumbawa, in 1815, during the most terrible eruption on record, sent its ashes as far as Java, a distance of 300 miles of surface, and out of a population of 12,000 souls only twenty-six escaped.—*Recreative Science.*

GOOD ADVICE.—Those who wish to do good, but hesitate to do it, would do well to read the following. The reason may be suggested to them by the perusal:

Do not delude yourself with the idea that you can please everybody. Who ever knew anybody that was worth anything that had nobody to find fault with him? You would have to do evil in many cases to please the evil; flatter some to gratify their pride; indulge the selfish, submit to the tyrannical, be a tool for the ambitious, and be careful not to have anything as good as those who desire to have everything superior to their neighbors. If you are a public man, should you be diligent, you must expect to have many secretly dislike you and talk against you, for your success; and if you accomplish little, though many show themselves friendly, it often leaks out that some who appear pleasant to you, can do thus because they do not fear your rivalry—they may smile upon you outwardly, and yet entertain contempt for your inefficiency. Always do that which is right, be diligent, do the most you can, pay no regard to fault-finders, and you will find as many friends as any sensible man need desire.

EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE.—The son of Mr. Bradbury, of the eminent firm of Bradbury & Evans, of London, printers, and proprietors of Punch and other well-known publications, has recently committed suicide in a remarkable manner. He went to Cremorne Gardens and spent the evening in the amusements of that celebrated place. Towards the close of the entertainment he procured silver for a ten pound note, and going to the front of the dancing platform, scattered it amongst the crowd. He then called for a glass of grog, and having emptied into it a phial of prussic acid, made a speech, proposed the health of the company, drank off his glass, and alas! fell dead in the midst of that scene of wild riot and confusion. He was a young man of great ability and promise, and was very recently presented with a gold watch by the Emperor of the French, in acknowledgment of the value of an improvement he had made in printing.

COTTON GROWN IN MARYLAND.—The editor, of the *Register*, published at Middletown, Frederick county, Md., has received from Mr. Henry K. Young a stalk of native cotton, grown on the farm of his father, near that place, containing several bolls, well matured. The frost somewhat delayed its growth, or it would, it is believed, rank with that raised at the extreme South. Mr. Young has a stalk left containing twenty-one bolls.