Patriot Union.

VOL. 3. HARRISBURG, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1860. NO 53.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING,

SUNDAYS EXCEPTED,

BY O. BARRETT & CO.

THE DAILY PATRIOT AND UNION will be served to subscribers residing in the Borough lor 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	$0.50
" one week	1.00	" one week	1.25
" one month	2.00	" one month	3.00
" three months	3.00	" three months	5.00
" six months	4.00	" six months	8.00
" 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.

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. Combry'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, for 8 cents,

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

LAW BOOKS! LAW BOOKS!!—A general assortment of LAW BOOKS, all the State Reports and Standard Elementary Works, with many of the old English Reports, *scarce and rare*, together with a large assortment of second-hand Law Books, at very low prices, *at the one price Bookstore of*

E. M. POLLOCK & SON,

my8 Market Square, Harrisburg.

Miscellaneous.

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.

B. J. HARRIS,

WORKER IN TIN,

SHEET IRON, AND

METALLIC ROOFING,

Second Street, below Chestnut,

HARRISBURG, PA.

Is 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-d1y] 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.

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.

CRANBERRIES!!!—A SPLENDID LOT just received by

oct10 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

FOR a superior and cheap TABLE or SALAD OIL go to

KELLER'S DRUG STORE.

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.

Livery Stables.

CITY LIVERY STABLES,

BLACKBERRY ALLEY,

IN THE REAR OF HERR'S HOTEL.

The undersigned has re-commenced the *LIVERY BUSINESS* in his NEW AND SPACIOUS STABLES, located as above, with a large and varied stock of

HORSES, CARRIAGES AND OMNIBUSES,

Which he will hire at moderate rates.

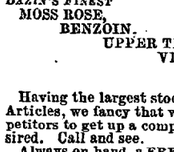
oct13-dly F. K. SWARTZ.

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.

au16-dtf FRANK A. MURRAY.

Miscellaneous.

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

BAZIN'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,

ap9 No. 18 Market st

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.

ESTABLISHED IN 1810.

FANCY DYEING ESTABLISHMENT.

J. & W. JONES, No. 432 N. Front Street, above Callowhill, Philadelphia, dye *SILKS, WOOLEN AND FANCY GOODS* of every description. Their superior style of Dyeing Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments is widely known. Crape and Merino Shawls dyed the most brilliant or plain colors. Crape and Merino Shawls cleaned to look like new—also, Gentlemen's apparel. Curtains, &c., cleaned or re-dyed.

☞ Call and look at our work before going elsewhere. sep11-d3m

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

COOPER'S GELATINE.—The best article in the market, just received and for sale by

mar14-tf WM. DOCK JR

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

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

Coal.

TO THE PUBLIC!

JOHN TILL'S

COAL YARD,

[SOUTH SECOND STREET,

BELOW PRATT'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 Brubaker's, North street; J. L. Speel's, Market Square; Wm. 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! 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, AT AS LOW A

FIGURE AS FAIR DEALING WILL AFFORD!

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. sep4-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.

Sewing Machines.

THE GROVER & BAKER

NOISELESS

FAMILY SEWING MACHINE

is rapidly superseding all others for family use. The DOUBLE LOCK-STITCH formed by this Machine is found to be *the only one* which survives the wash-tub on bias seams, and, therefore, the only one permanently valuable for Family Sewing.

READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONY:

"MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS, presents her compliments to Grover & Baker, and takes pleasure in saying that she has used one of their Machines for two years, and finds it still in good order, makes a beautiful stitch, and does easily work of any kind."—*Washington, D. C.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I would insist upon Saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*I. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"On the recommendation of a friend, I procured, some months since, one of your Family Sewing Machines. My family has been most successful in its use, from the start, without any trouble or difficulty whatever in its management. My wife says it is a 'family blessing,' and could not be induced to dispense with its use—in all of which I most heartily concur."—*James Pollock, Ex-Governor of Pennsylvania.*

"The undersigned, CLERGYMEN of various denominations, having purchased and used in our families GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, take pleasure in recommending it as an instrument fully combining the essentials of a good machine. Its beautiful simplicity, ease of management, and the strength and elasticity of its stitch, unite to render it a machine unsurpassed by any in the market, and one which we feel confident will give satisfaction to all who may purchase and use it."

Rev. W P. STRICKLAND, New York.
Rev. E. P. RODGERS, D. D., Albany, N. Y.
Rev. W. B. SPRAGUE, D. D., Albany, N. Y.
Rev. JOHN CROSS, Baltimore, Md.
Rev. JOHN M'CRON, D. D., Baltimore, Md.
Rev. W A. CROCKER, Norfolk, Va.
Rev. JOHN PARIS, Norfolk, Va
Rev. C. HANKEL, D. D., Charleston, S. C.
Rev. C. A LOYAL, Charleston, S. C.
Rev. B. B. ROSS, Mobile, Ala.
Rev. A. A. PORTER, Selma, Ala.
Prof. W. D. WILSON, D. D., Geneva, N. Y.
Rev. W. H. CURRY, A. M., Geneva, N Y.
Rev. I. TURNBULL BACKUS, D. D., Schenectady, N. Y.
Rev. B. W. CHIDLAW, A. M., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Rev. W. PERKINS, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Prof. I. I. McELHENNY, D. D., Gambier, Ohio.
Rev. ENSTEIN MORBOUGH, Cambridge City, Ind.
Rev. JOSEPH ELDRIDGE, Norfolk, Conn.
Rev. OSMOND C. BAKER, Bishop of M. E. Church, Concord, N. H.

OFFICES.

495 Broadway, New York; 18 Summer Street, Boston; 730 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia; 181 Baltimore Street, Baltimore; 249 King Street, Charleston; 11 Camp Street, New Orleans; 124 North Fourth Street, St. Louis; 58 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati; 171 Superior Street, Cleveland; and all the principal cities and towns in the United States.

☞ *SEND FOR A CIRCULAR* ☜

sep28-d&wly

The Patriot & Union.

THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 1, 1860.

RECOLLECTIONS OF IRVING.

BY HIS PUBLISHER.

The pen of Mr. George P. Putnam paints some pleasant pictures of Washington Irving in the November number of the *Atlantic Monthly*. We copy a few passages:

You are aware that one of the most interesting re-unions of men connected with literary pursuits in England is at the annual dinner of the "Literary Fund"—the management of which has been so often dissected of late by Dickens and others. It is a fund for disabled authors, and, like most other British charities, requires to be fed annually by a public dinner. A notable occasion of this kind happened on the 11th of May, 1842. It was at this time that I first met Mr. Irving in Europe. The president of the festival was no less than the Queen's young husband, Prince Albert—his first appearance in that (presidential) capacity. His three speeches were more than respectable, for a prince; they were a positive success. In the course of the evening we had speeches by Hallam and Lord Mahon for the historians; Campbell and Moore for the poets; Talfourd for the dramatists and the bar; Sir Roderick Murchison for the *savans;* Chevalier Bunsen and Baron Brunnow for the diplomatists; G. P. R. James for the novelists; the Bishop of Gloucester; Gally Knight, the antiquary; and a goodly sprinkling of peers, not famed as authors. Edward Everett was present as American Minister; and Washington Irving (then on his way to Madrid in diplomatic capacity) represented American authors. Such an array of speakers in a single evening is rare indeed, and it was an occasion long to be remembered.

The toasts and speeches were, of course, very precisely arranged beforehand, as etiquette requires, I suppose, being in the presence of "His Royal Highness;" yet, most of them were animated and characteristic. When "Washington Irving and American Literature" was propounded by the fugleman at the elbow of His Royal Highness, the cheering was vociferously hearty and cordial, and the interest and curiosity to see and hear, Geoffrey Crayon seemed to be intense. His name appeared to touch the finest cords of genial sympathy and good-will. The other famous men of the evening had been listened to with respect and deference, but Mr. Irving's name inspired genuine enthusiasm.—We had been listening to the learned Hallam, and the sparkliug Moore,—to the classic and fluent author of "Ion," and to the "Bard of Hope,"—to the historic and theologic diplomate from Prussia, and to the stately representative of the Czar. A dozen well prepared sentiments had been responded to in many different speeches. "The Mariners of England," "And doth not a meeting like this make amends?" had been sung, to the evident satisfaction of the authors of those lyrics. (Campbell, by-the-way, who was near my seat, had to be "regulated" in his speech by his friend and publisher, Moxon, lest his Royal Highness should be scandalized.) And now everybody was on tiptoe for the author of "Bracebridge Hall." If his speech had been proportioned to the cheers which greeted him, it would have been the longest of the evening. When, therefore, he simply said, in his modest, beseeching manner, "I beg to return you my very sincere thanks," his brevity seemed almost ungracious to those who didn't know that it was physically impossible for him to make a speech. It was vexatious that routine had omitted from the list of speakers Mr. Everett, who was at Irving's side; but, as diplomate, the Prussian and Russian had precedence, and as American author, Irving, of course, was the representative man. An Englishman near me said to his neighbor:—"Brief?" "Yes, but you can tell the gentleman in the very tone of his voice."

In the hat-room I was amused to see "little Tom Moore" in the crowd, appealing with mock pathos to Irving, as the biggest man, to pass his ticket, lest he should be demolished in the crush. They left the hall together to encounter a heavy shower; and Moore in his "Diary," tells the following further incident:

"The best thing of the evening (as far as I was concerned) occurred after the whole grand show was over. Irving and I came away together, and we had hardly got into the street when a pelting shower came on, and cabs and umbrellas were in requisition in all directions. As we were provided with neither, our plight was becoming serious, when a common cab ran up to me and said: 'Shall I get you a cab, Mr. Moore? Sure a'n't I the man that patronizes your Melodies?' He then ran off in search of a vehicle, while Irving and I stood up, like a pair of male caryatides, under a very narrow protection of a hall door ledge, and thought, at last, that we were quite forgotten by my patron. But he came faithfully back, and while putting me into a cab, (without minding at all the trifle I gave him for his trouble,) he said confidentially in my ear: 'Now mind, whenever you want a cab, Misthur Moore, just call for Tim Flaherty, and I'm your man.' Now, this, I call fame, and of somewhat more agreeable kind than that of Dante, where the women in the street found him out by the marks of hell-fire on his beard."

When I said that Mr. Irving could not speak in public I had forgotten that he did once get through with a very nice little speech on such an occasion as that just alluded to. It was at an entertainment given in 1837, at the old City Hotel in New York, by the New York booksellers to American authors. Many of "the trade" will remember the good things said on that evening, and among them Mr. Irving's speech about Halleck, and about Rogers the poet, as the "friend of American genius." At my request, he afterwards wrote out his remarks, which were printed in the papers of the day. Probably this was his last, if not his best effort in this line; for the Dickens-dinner remarks were not complete.

In 1845, Mr. Irving came to London from his post at Madrid, on a short visit to his friend, Mr. McLane, then American Minister to England. It was my privilege at that time to know him more domestically than before. It was pleasant to have him at my table at "Knickerbocker Cottage." With his permission a quiet party of four was made up; the others being Dr. Beattie, the friend and biographer of Campbell; Samuel Carter Hall, the *litterateur*, and editor of the *Art Journal;* and William Howitt. Irving was much interested in what Dr. Beattie had to tell about Campbell, and especially so in Carter Hall's stories of Moore and his patron, Lord Lansdowne. Moore, at this time, was in ill-health and shut up from the world. I need not attempt to quote the conversation. Irving had been somewhat intimate with Moore in former days, and found him doubtless an entertaining and lively companion—but his replies to Hall about the "patronage" of my Lord Lansdowne, etc., indicated pretty clearly that he had no sympathy with the *small* traits and parasitical tendencies of Moore's character. If there was anything specially detestable to Irving and at variance with his very nature, it was that self-seeking deference to wealth and station which was so characteristic of the Irish poet.

I had hinted to one of my guests that Mr. Irving was sometimes "caught napping," even at the dinner table, so that such an event should not occasion surprise. The conversation proved so interesting that I had almost claimed a victory, when, lo! a slight lull in the talk disclosed the fact that our respected guest was nodding. I believe it was a habit with him for many years, thus to take "forty winks" at the dinner table. Still, the conversation of that evening was a rich treat, and my English friends frequently thanked me afterwards for the opportunity of meeting "the man of all others whom they desired to know."

The term of Mr. Irving's contract with his Philadelphia publishers expired in 1843, and, for five years, his works remained *in statu quo*, no American publisher appearing to think them of sufficient importance to propose definitely for a new edition. Surprising as this fact appears now, it is actually true that Mr. Irving began to think his works had "rusted out" and were "defunct,"—for nobody offered to reproduce them. Being, in 1848, again settled in New York, and apparently able to render suitable business attention to the enterprise, I ambitiously proposed an arrangement to publish Irving's Works. My suggestion was made in a brief note, written on the impulse of the moment; but (what was more remarkable) it was promptly accepted without the change of a single figure or a single stipulation. It is sufficient to remark, that the number of volumes since printed of these works (including the later ones) amounts to about eight hundred thousand.

The relations of friendship—I cannot say intimacy—to which this arrangement admitted me were such as any man might have enjoyed with proud satisfaction. I had always too much earnest respect for Mr. Irving ever to claim familiar intimacy with him. He was a man who would unconsciously and quietly command deferential regard and consideration; for in all his ways and words there was the atmosphere of true refinement. He was emphatically a gentleman, in the best sense of that word. Never forbidding or morose, he was at times (indeed always, when quite well) full of genial humor—sometimes overflowing with fun. But I need not, here at least, attempt to sum up his characteristics.

That "Sunnyside" home was too inviting to those who were privileged there to allow any proper opportunity for a visit to pass unimproved. Indeed, it became so attractive to strangers and lion-hunters, that some of those whose *entree* was quite legitimate and acceptable, refrained, especially during the last ten years, from adding to the heavy tax which casual visitors began to levy upon the quiet hours of the host. Ten years ago, when Mr. Irving was in his best estate of health and spirits, when his mood was of the sunniest, and Wolfert's Roost was in the spring-time of its charms, it was my fortune to pass a few days there with my wife. Mr. Irving himself drove a snug pair of ponies down to the steamboat to meet us—(for, even then, Thackeray's "one old horse" was not the only resource in the Sunnyside stables.) The drive of two miles from Tarrytown to that delicious lane which leads to the Roost—who does not know all that, and how charming it is? Five hundred descriptions of the Tappan Sea and the region round about have not exhausted it. The modest cottage, almost buried under the luxuriant Melrose ivy, was then just made what it is—a picturesque and comfortable retreat for a man of tastes and habits like those of Geoffrey Crayon—snug and modest, but yet, with all its surroundings, a fit residence for a gentleman who had means to make everything suitable as well as handsome about him. Of this a word anon.

I do not presume to write of the home-details of Sunnyside, further than to say that this delightful visit of three or four days gave us the impression that Mr. Irving's element seemed to be at home, as head of the family. He took us for a stroll over the grounds—some twenty acres of wood and dell, with babbling brooks—pointing out innumerable trees which he had planted with his own hands, and telling us anecdotes and reminiscences of his early life: of his being taken in the Mediterranean by pirates; of his standing on the pier at Messina, Sicily, and looking at Nelson's fleet sweeping by on its way to the Battle of Trafalgar; of his failure to see the interior of Milan Cathedral, because it was being decorated for the coronation of the first Napoleon; of his adventures in Rome with Allston, and how near Geoffrey Crayon came to being an artist—of Talleyrand, and many other celebrities—and of incidents which seemed to take us back to a former generation. Often at this and subsequent visits I ventured to suggest, (not professionally,) after some of these reminiscences, "I hope you have taken time to make a note of these;" but the oracle nodded a sort of humor-our No. A drive to Sleepy Hollow—Mr. Irving again managing the ponies himself—crowned our visit; and with such a coachman and guide in such regions, we were not altogether unable to appreciate the excursion.

During one of his visits to the city, Mr. Irving suddenly asked if I could give him a bed at my house at Staten Island. I could. So we had a nice chatty evening, and the next morning we took him on a charming drive over the hills of Staten Island. He seemed to enjoy it highly, for he had not been there, I believe, since he was stationed there in a military capacity during the war of 1812, as aid of Governor Tompkins. He gave us a humorous account of some of his equestrian performances, and those of the Governor, while on duty at the Island; but neither his valor nor the Governor's was tested by any actual contact with the enemy.

A word more about Mr. Irving's manner of life. The impression given by Thackeray, in his notice (genial enough, and well-meant, doubtless) of Irving's death, is absurdly inaccurate. His picture of the "one old horse," the plain little house, etc., would lead one to imagine Mr. Irving a weak, good natured old man, amiably, but parsimoniously, saving up his pennies for his "eleven nieces," (!) and to this end stinting himself, among other ways, to "a single glass of wine," etc., etc. Mr. Thackeray's notions of style and state and liveried retinues are probably not entirely un-English, notwithstanding he wields so sharp a pen against England's snobs; and he may naturally have looked for more display of greatness at the residence of an ex-ambassador. But he could scarcely appreciate that simple dignity and solid comfort, that unobtrusive *fitness*, which belonged to Mr. Irving's home arrangements. There were no flunkies in gold and scarlet; but there were four or five good horses in the stable, and as many suitable carriages. Everything in the cottage was peculiarly and comfortably elegant, without the least pretension. As to the "single glass of wine." Mr. Irving, never a professed tee-totaller, was always temperate on instinct both in eating and drinking; and in his last two years I believe he did not taste wine at all. In all financial matters, Mr. Irving's providence and preciseness were worthy of imitation by all professional literary men; but with exactness and punctuality he united a liberal disposition to make a suitable use of money, and to have all around him comfortable and appropriate.

Knowing that he could leave a handsome independence for those nearest to him, he had no occasion for any such anxious care as Mr. Thackeray intimates.

Thackeray had been invited to Yonkers, to give his lecture on "Charity and Humor."—At this "Ancient Dorp" he was the guest of Cozzens, and I had the honor of accompanying the greater and lesser humorist in a drive to Sunnyside, nine miles. (This call of an hour, by the way, was Thackeray's only glimpse of the place he described.) The interview was in every way interesting. Mr. Irving produced a pair of antiquated spectacles, which had belonged to Washington, and Major Pendennis tried them on with evident reverence. The hour was well filled with rapid, pleasant chat; but no profound analysis of the characteristics of wit and humor was elicted either from the Stout Gentleman or from Vanity Fair. Mr. Irving went down to Yonkers to hear Thackeray's lecture in the evening, after we had all had a piece of bear at Mr. Sparrowgrass's, to say nothing of sundry other courses, with a slight thread of conversation between. At the lecture he was so startled by the eulogistic presentation of the lecturer to the audience, by the excellent chief of the committee, that I believe he did not once nod during the evening. We were, of course, proud to have as our guest for the night such an embodiment of "Charity and Humor" as Mr. Thackeray saw in the front bench before him, but whom he considerately spared from holding up as an illustration of his subject.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

"Come, Joe, tell us what made you turn pale awhile ago when Jack told us that he had seen a grave, and asked whose is was?"

"Bah, boys! turn pale, did I? There are circumstances in the lives of most men who live on the frontier which, to have them recalled, will make them turn pale. And mentioning that grave, and asking whose it was, recalled a fearful event in my experience. But as the night is young yet, I will tell you about it; and perhaps it will be a warning to you never to trust too much to a stranger, or throw temptation in his way."

Thus spoke your humble servant some months ago, to a party of prospectors, of whom he was one. The following is the story to which I alluded above:

Several years ago, I was out with a party prospecting for silver, high up the Gila River. We had been some time without meeting with any success, and were returning to Fort Yuma, disgusted with the country. We had left the Pimos village a day's journey behind us, when we fell in with a man traveling the same way that we were. He was without grub or blankets, and said he was going to California. As we had some spare mules, we told him that if he could ride a pack saddle he could go with us as far as Fort Yuma. None of us liked the looks of the fellow. He had such a thoroughly villainous expression. But as he seemed so badly used up, we took pity on him and made him the offer that we did. He accepted without any hesitation. We found him taciturn, never speaking unless he was spoken to. When we camped he would take the saddle off his mule and go off by himself, never helping to get the grub ready; and when it was ready he would come and pitch in with the rest of us.

However, though we did not like him or his actions, we said nothing, thinking he might have some secret sorrow that we had no right to pry into. We had traveled two days when what I am about to tell you occurred. We had camped at noon, and as the weather was very warm, some one proposed that we should all take a bath. All had felt that it would be a delicious cool amusement, bathing in the shade of the cotton-wood trees, which hung over the banks of the river. We stripped instanter, and were soon enjoying ourselves gloriously. I had a belt around me with several twenties in it, and took it off to give me free play in the water. I laid it down on my clothes, carelessly, never thinking of hiding it from any of the company, as they all knew I had the money, and I had no idea that the stranger would be tempted to take it. As I came out of the water, I noticed the stranger looking very longingly at my belt, but thought no more about it.

That night, from some cause, I could not sleep well, and when I would fall into a state of unconciousness I was troubled with such wild-like dreams, that I would rather I had remained broad awake. At last, about midnight, I went to sleep soundly; how long I lay I do not know, but I wakened suddenly to find some one kneeling over me and very carefully cutting my shirt open. Now I have always had the power (call it presence of mind, or anything) of comprehending in an instant all that is going on around me, no matter from how sound a sleep I may be waked. It is anything but pleasant to wake and find one's self in the power of a desperado who will have no hesitation in plunging a knife into your heart. I felt myself in anything but an enviable situation, knowing that the slightest indication on my part of being awake would cause the villain to give me between the ribs the length of his bowie, or the contents of his pistol. For, although I could not see his pistol, I felt sure that he had it handy.

To secure my pistol without letting him know that I was awake, was a very delicate operation, and I attempted to accomplish it in the following manner: my pistol and bowie-knife were both under my saddle, which I used for a pillow. I threw my right arm up over my head, taking care not to touch the robber, and yawned as if I was half awake, but ready with my left hand to catch his arm in the event of his attempting to stab me. I had my eyes partly shut, so that he could not easily see them glisten, but sufficiently open to see his every move, which I could easily do, as it was a clear starlight night. On the instant that I moved, he raised his arm to strike, and as I was nearly betraying him my being awake by throwing off my left hand, but some strong impulse prevented me from doing it, and he held his knife suspended to give the blow had I made another move. When I threw my hand over my head, with the same movement I placed