

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

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 B. J. HARRIS, 215 Market Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

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 price:

NEW BOOKS! JUST RECEIVED "SEAL AND SAY," by the author of "Wide, Wide World," "Polars and Gents," &c.

JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE AND SELENDID ASSORTMENT OF RICHLY GILT AND ORNAMENTAL WINDOW CURTAINS, PAPER BLINDS, TISSUE PAPER AND CUT FLY PAPER.

Miscellaneous. AN ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS APPROPRIATE TO THE SEASON! SILK LINEN PAPER FANS!

B. J. HARRIS, WORKER IN TIN, SHEET IRON, AND METALLIC ROOFING, HARRISBURG, PA.

FISH!! FISH!! MACKEREL, (Nos. 1, 2 and 3.) SALMON, (very superior.) SHAD, (Mess and very fine.) HERRING, (extra large.)

FAMILY BIBLES, from 15 to \$10, elegantly bound, printed on good paper, with elegant clear new type, sold at wholesale prices.

Livery Stables.

CITY LIVERY STABLES, BLACKBERRY ALLEY, 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.

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

Miscellaneous. TAKE NOTICE! That we have recently added to our already full stock of SEGARS, LA NORMAIS, HARI KARI, EL MONO, LA BANANA.

PHOENIX FOUNDRY. J. J. OSBORN, W. F. OSBORN, JOHN J. OSLER & BROTHER, FOUNDRERS AND MACHINISTS, Corner Pennsylvania Railroad and State Street, HARRISBURG, PA.

JUST RECEIVED! A FULL ASSORTMENT OF HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS TO WHICH WE INVITE THE ATTENTION OF THE AFFLICTED!

WE OFFER TO OUR CUSTOMERS A New Lot of LADIES' DRESSES, of Beautiful Styles, substantially made.

ESTABLISHED IN 1810. FANCY DYING ESTABLISHMENT, J. & W. JONES, No. 432 N. Front Street, above Calowhill, Philadelphia, Pa.

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.

Coal.

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.

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

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

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 WILKES BARRE COAL.

COAL! WOOD! POWDER!! JAMES M. WHEELER, DEALER IN HARD AND SOFT COAL, OAK, HICKORY AND PINE WOOD CORN, OATS, & C.

Sewing Machines. THE GROVER & BAKER NOISELESS FAMILY SEWING MACHINE is rapidly supplanting all others for family use.

COOPER'S GELATINE.—The best article in the market, just received and for sale by WM. DOCK, JR. & CO.

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The Patriot & Union.

MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 5, 1860. A SOUVENIR OF A VENGEANCE. In 1845, said Doctor Telfer, I was attached as principal assistant surgeon to the military hospital at Constantina.

"Not very bad." "You seem better—a little nervous. In fifteen days you will be well, lieutenant, I promise you. Only then try to govern yourself—no wine."

"By the way, Lieutenant Dutertre hasn't been to see you?" "Dutertre?" "Yes; he's been away since yesterday, and nobody knows what has become of him."

"The officers of the garrison talked of the affair for two or three days, and then changed the subject. My position, in the midst of this general indifference, was painful; silent Castagnac excited in me an indignation, a sort of insupportable repulsion. He often looked at me as if he would read my soul. He suspects something, I thought; if he verifies his suspicions, I am lost, for he would stop at nothing."

"Doctor, I'm going to ask a favor of you." "Willingly, my dear fellow, if possible." "The favor is to give me a permit to go out for the day. I think I'm getting well."

"Why hasn't the sentinel seen that man?" "I thought, 'In a moment he'll fall.'" "Instantly I heard the voice of Castagnac shouting out. 'That night one of my patients died, and I had his body conveyed to the dissecting-room. For two hours I proceeded with my work without interruption. It came to be 11 o'clock, and fatigued with my labor I was looking out of the window, when I saw a flock of carrion birds, evidently waiting for my departure to seize upon their prey. Frightened at the sight, I motioned them away. They obeyed my signal. At the same moment a noise broke upon my ears. It was Castagnac."

"I had need of repose, but my emotions kept me awake. I was convinced that Castagnac had perpetrated a crime, and in my mind's eye I fancied I could see the terrible drama enacted. But Morpheus prevailed at last, and I fell into a slumber at about 3 o'clock. When I awoke it was broad daylight; the high wind of the night before had lulled, and the clear sky and delightful breeze made me almost doubt my memory and think I had had a bad dream."

"I should think so—look at my broken window!" "This chamber, lieutenant, seems to be more exposed than the others—or perhaps you left the window open?" "The muscles of his face contracted almost imperceptibly."

"Who has told you that I loved him?" said she, looking at me with a strange air. "It was false. Was it he who said it?" "No, but I know it. This letter proves it—the letter which you wrote to him, and which was the cause of his fate. For it was to meet you that he risked his life."

"I was sure of it," she exclaimed. "Yes, when the negro informed me what had happened, I said to her, 'Aise, it is he who did the deed. It is he. O, the wretch!'" "And as I looked at her, stupefied, knowing not what to say, she approached me and said in a low voice:

"Will he die? Do you think he will die soon? I would wish to see him beheaded." "She had seized me by the arm, and I shall never forget the expression of her face."

"My mind was resolved. Without losing a moment I went to the hospital and knocked at the door of Castagnac."

"I soon found myself in front of an Arab house. The door was open and I saw one Sidi Houmaim making coffee. I had once cured him of a malignant disease, and he was very grateful to me. I entered and found five or six of his neighbors smoking their chibouks. He offered me a cup of coffee and a pipe. Time flew slowly away, and at six o'clock a bell summoned his guests to prayers, and I was left alone with Sidi Houmaim."

"I was punctual the next day to my appointment. I set out with him and leaving the main street we walked into a little street called Sana street, where two persons cannot walk abreast, and devoted principally to miserable little shops. In one of the labyrinthine crooks and turns of this street, Sidi Houmaim stopped before a low door and knocked."

"After waiting some minutes I began to grow impatient, when a door opened on the left, and the negro who had introduced me made a sign to enter. With a few steps I found myself in a corridor, out of which many doors opened. The negro led me into a parlor, richly hung with tapestries of Moorish design. The room was elegantly fitted up, but my attention was mainly attracted by Fatima herself, who was seated upon a divan—a beautiful woman, elegantly dressed."

"I knew not what to reply; I was confused; but suddenly recalling the motive which had brought me, through the effect of an extreme reaction, I became as cold as marble." "Your raillery is graceful, Fatima," I replied, taking a seat on the divan. "I had heard your wit praised no less than your beauty. I see I was told the truth!" "Dutertre?" "Dutertre?" "Yes, Raymond Dutertre, the young officer—he whom you loved, Fatima."

Her eyes assumed a look of surprise. "Who has told you that I loved him?" said she, looking at me with a strange air. "It was false. Was it he who said it?" "No, but I know it. This letter proves it—the letter which you wrote to him, and which was the cause of his fate. For it was to meet you that he risked his life."

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REFUSES TO RECEIVE THEM.—The Government of Liberia has refused to receive the recaptured Africans who were sent to that Colony from Key West, and who were captured by our cruisers and landed at Monrovia in August last. The number of Africans thus landed are about 2,400. The American Colonization Society have a contract with the U. S. Government under the law of the last session, to take charge of all these Africans for one year for the compensation of \$100 a head; but the Liberian Government refuses permission for the negroes to remain in its territory, or under its protection, without the same compensation which the Colonization Society is to receive.