DAILY Patriot Union.

VOL. 3. HARRISBURG, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1860. NO 84.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

One 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	5.00	" 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.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING,
SUNDAYS EXCEPTED,
BY O. BARRETT & CO.

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.

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., halfcalf, $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.
febb-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,
my3 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.
ap16-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

CHOICE SAUCES!
WORCESTERSHIRE,
LUCKNOW CHUTNY,
CONTINENTAL,
SOYER'S SULTANA,
ATHENÆUM,
LONDON CLUB,
SIR ROBERT PEEL,
INDIA SOY,
READING SAUCE,
ENGLISH PEPPER SAUCE.
For sale by WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.
my10

DYOTTVILLE GLASS WORKS,
PHILADELPHIA,
MANUFACTURE
CARBOYS, DEMIJOHNS,
WINE, PORTER, MINERAL WATER, PICKLE AND
PRESERVE BOTTLES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
H. B. & G. W. BENNERS,
oc10-d1y 27 South Front steret, Philadelphia.

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

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

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, comprising 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.

UP TOWN!
PATENT WEIGH CARTS.
For the convenience of my numerous up town customers, I have established, in connection with my old yard, a Branch Coal Yard opposite North street, in a line with the Pennsylvania canal, having the office formerly occupied by Mr. R. Harris, where consumers of Coal in that vicinity and Verbeketown can receive their Coal by the
PATENT WEIGH CARTS,
WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE FOR HAULING,
And in any quantity they may desire, as low as can be purchased *anywhere.*
FIVE THOUSAND TONS COAL ON HAND,
Of LYKENS VALLEY and WILKESBARRE, all sizes.
☞ *Willing to maintain fair prices, but unwilling to be undersold by any parties.*
☞ All Coal forked up and delivered clean and free from all impurities, and the *best* article mined.
Orders received at either Yard will be promptly filled, and all Coal delivered by the *Patent Weigh Carts.*
Coal sold by Boat, Car load, single, half or third of tons, and by the bushel.
JAMES M. WHEELER.
Harrisburg, October 13, 1860.—oct15

Medical.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.
FOR SECRET AND DELICATE DISORDERS.
A Positive and Specific Remedy.
FOR DISEASES OF THE
BLADDER, GRAVEL, KIDNEYS, DROPSY,
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
And all Diseases of Sexual Organs,
ARISING FROM
Excesses, Exposures, and Imprudencies in Life.
Females, take no more Pills! They are of no avail for Complaints incident to the sex. Use
EXTRACT BUCHU.
Helmbold's Extract Buchu is a Medicine which is perfectly pleasant in its
TASTE AND ODOR,
But immediate in its action, giving Health and Vigor to the Frame, Bloom to the Pallid Cheek, and restoring the patient to a perfect state of
HEALTH AND PURITY.
Helmbold's Extract Buchu is prepared according to Pharmacy and Chemistry, and is prescribed and used by
THE MOST EMINENT PHYSICIANS.
Delay no longer. Procure the remedy at once.
Price $1 per bottle, or six for $5.
Depot 104 South Tenth street, Philadelphia.

BEWARE OF UNPRINCIPLED DEALERS
Trying to palm off their own or other articles of BUCHU on the reputation attained by
HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.
The Original and only Genuine.
We desire to run on the
MERIT OF OUR ARTICLE!
Their's is worthless—is sold at much less rates and commissions, consequently paying a much better profit.
WE DEFY COMPETITION!
Ask for
HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.
Take no other.
Sold by JOHN WYETH, Druggist, corner of Market and Second streets, Harrisburg.
AND ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
no14 d&w3m.

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.
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Rev. C. HANKEL, D. D., Charleston, S. C.
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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

Business Cards.

DENTISTRY.
THE UNDERSIGNED,
DOCTOR OF DENTAL SURGERY.
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Harrisburg and vicinity.
OFFICE IN STATE STREET,
OPPOSITE THE BRADY HOUSE.
sep25-d&wtf B. M. GILDEA, D. D. S.

DR. C. WEICHEL,
SURGEON AND OCULIST,
RESIDENCE THIRD NEAR NORTH STREET.
He is now fully prepared to attend promptly to the duties of profession in all its branches.
A LONG AND VERY SUCCESSFUL MEDICAL EXPERIENCE justifies him in promising full and ample satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call, be the disease Chronic or any other nature. m18-d&wly

WM. H. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office corner of MARKET STREET and the SQUARE, (Wyeth's,) second floor front.
☞ Entrance on Market Square. n21-1yd&w

W. W. HAYS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
OFFICE
WALNUT STREET, BETWEEN SECOND & THIRD,
ap5] HARRISBURG, PA. [d1y

THEO. F. SCHEFFER,
BOOK, CARD AND JOB PRINTER,
jan8 No. 18 Market Street, Harrisburg.

WM. PARKHILL,
SUCCESSOR TO H. S. LUTZ,
PLUMBER AND BRASS FOUNDER,
108 MARKET ST., HARRISBURG.
BRASS CASTINGS, of every description, made to order. American manufactured Lead and Iron Pipes of all sizes. Hydrants of every description made and repaired. Hot and Cold Water Baths, Shower Baths, Water Closets, Cistern Pumps, Lead Coffins and Lead work of every description done at the shortest notice, on the most reasonable terms. Factory and Engine work in general. All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.
The highest price in cash given for old Copper, Brass, Lead and Spelter. my13-dtf

J. C. MOLTZ,
ENGINEER, MACHINIST AND STEAM FITTER,
No. 6, North Sixth st., between Walnut and Market,
Harrisburg, Pa.
Machinery of every description made and repaired. Brass Cocks of all sizes, and a large assortment of Gas Fittings constantly on hand.
All work done in this establishment will be under his own supervision, and warranted to give satisfaction.
oc 26.

RELIGIOUS BOOK STORE,
TRACT AND SUNDAY SCHOOL DEPOSITORY,
E. S. GERMAN,
27 SOUTH SECOND STREET, ABOVE CHESNUT,
HARRISBURG, PA.
Depot for the sale of Stereoscopes, Stereoscopic Views, Music and Musical Instruments. Also, subscriptions taken for religious publications. no30-dy

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
BALTIMORE, MD.
This pleasant and commodious Hotel has been thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished. It is pleasantly situated on North-West corner of Howard and Franklin streets, a few doors west of the Northern Central Railway Depot. Every attention paid to the comfort of his guests. G. LEISENRING, Proprietor,
je12-tf (Late of Selins Grove, Pa.)

NEW DRUG
AND
PRESCRIPTION STORE.
WILLIAM W. ARMSTRONG, Practical Druggist and Chemist, would inform the citizens of Harrisburg that he has leased the store room recently occupied by Dr. Kimbell, and is now prepared to furnish those who feel disposed to patronize him with pure and unadulterated Drugs and Medicines, such as can be relied upon. Having had several years experience in the Drug and Prescription business, he most respectfully solicits a share of Physicians' Prescription business. He has also a large and varied assortment of Perfumery, Stationery, &c.—Also, all of the most popular Patent Medicines of the day; also, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c., of the best brands; also, Alcohol, Turpentine, Burning Fluid, Coal Oil, &c. In fact everything usually kept in a well-stocked drug store. no16-d1m.

REMOVAL.
JOHN W. GLOVER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Has removed to
60 MARKET STREET,
Where he will be pleased to see all his friends.
oct8-dtf

JUST RECEIVED!
INK FOUNTAIN! INK FOUNTAIN!
A very ingenious attachment to any metallic pen, by which one dip of ink is sufficient to write a foolscap page. For sale at SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE,
ap9 No. 18 Market st

The Patriot & Union.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 8, 1860.

THREE STARTLING SITUATIONS.

My existence, I am happy to say, has not been what any conscientious "gentleman connected with the press" would feel himself justified in calling "checkered." I did not begin life as the heir to a dukedom, find myself at twenty-one to have been illegitimate, and eventually in a position to dictate to some popular author, from the sick ward of a union workhouse, the interesting raw materials for his novelette, the Falling Star. Neither did I begin life a lad in the knife-house, and,

Creeping up from high to higher,
Become on Fortune's crowning slope,
The centre of a Ward's desire,
And fit with Aldermen to cope.

The prayer of my godfather for me was like Agur's—that I should have neither riches nor poverty; he left me that much-abused inheritance—which, to every reasonable man is nevertheless the best in the world, since it enables him to purchase all good objects for their own sake—"a moderate independence;" and I have kept it ever since.

Hence, O reader, it is in vain to expect from this comfortable quill either soaring flights into the Empyrean (with a large E,) or down swoops into the Abysms. I know no more of palaces than I do of prisons; and yet I have had my three "startling situations," too. Most mortals who have grown to be men and women have had some experiences always afterwards observable to the mind's eye in the level road of their existences, even if they be but the being pitched out of a merry-go-round at a fair, or the having proposals of marriage tendered to them by a black man; and why not I like the rest?

First, then, I have had the privilege of beholding a spiritual manifestation—three distinct, or at all events separate, ghosts at the same time. This happened on my way from Calais to Paris, in the winter of 1832. The boat, as it always does when I am in it—a proof of my honest assertion that there is nothing about me unlike what belongs to the majority of my fellow-creatures—had made an exceedingly bad passage, and I landed on the shores of France with a vacuum within me that I had yet no desire to replenish. Had it been otherwise, there was very little time to do it, for the diligence, unlike myself, quite full inside, was upon the point of starting, and I climbed up, in a miserable condition, beside the conductor. How he screamed, gesticulated, and cracked his prodigious whip like a demon-driver, it is not necessary, and would be painful to me to describe. I fell asleep as soon as I could forget him, and the horses were going at their own sweet will and pace, which matter is in France a very moderate one. I felt cold and hungry enough, and yet so faint as not to seem equal to the effort of waking the driver, and urging him to push on a little faster to the next roadside inn; so faint, so drowsy, that no earthly thing, I think, short of an upset, could have roused me up or awakened my interest. No earthly thing, perhaps; but what was that running along the hedge—on the top of the hedge—upon the left hand: running along by the side of the diligence, and yet a little in advance, so as to turn back and look at it, and at me? *That* woke me soon enough, and most thoroughly. What business had Mary Ross, my little ward—who had lately been left a widow with two children, and whom I had bidden good bye to only a few days before—what business, I say, had *she* to be running atop of a roadside hedge between Calais and Paris at midnight, always keeping her head turned round, and her eyes fixed upon me? There was not the least doubt of its being Mary, although I had never seen her with that look of pain and entreaty on her face before. I am thankful to think that she never had to ask anything, either for herself or others, twice from me. She never looked before her, but glided swiftly on along the hedge, and, when a gap or gate intervened, seemed to leap it without any spring or unusual exertion When her eyes were not on mine, they were fixed on one or other of the two fore wheels of the diligence; and, presently, I leaned over to see what was attracting her in the left-hand one.

Georgy was there—Georgy Ross, her eldest son, revolving with the wheel, and upon its rim, disappearing and coming up again as though he were bound to it, with his white face upward towards me and her, but with shut eyes. His brother Charles was on the other wheel, I knew, although, of course, I could not see him; and, presently, upon the great empty front seat, where there was room for four beside the driver, there lay stretched on either side of me those same two boys, in long white dresses, which—since they were dead, poor things, as it subsequently turned out—might have been shrouds. I had scarcely time to put my hands out, right and left, and *through* each of these forms, to feel the bare cushion of the seat, when the driver, with a burst of *sacres*, woke, and lashed the horses, calling them pigs and demons. Then the children and their dear mother vanished from my sight forever. Being of a phlegmatic, or—as I prefer to call it—of a philosophical disposition, I simply entered in my note book, writing it there, as I sat in the clear moonlight. "Curious illusion produced [December 14 1832] by hunger and fatigue."

Nevertheless, as I sat at breakfast in Paris on the morning of the 19th, I received word by post that Mary Ross and her two children were all dead of typhus fever. "Mary," the letter said, "kept asking for you, William, as though you could have saved her little ones, and even after they were out of the reach of earthly aid. She herself did not survive them more than a few hours. They all died on the 14th!"

My second "startling situation" was not a ghostly one, although the locality was far better adapted to such a phenonenon than the high-road to Paris—a fine old manor-house in Staffordshire, that had been a petty stronghold in the time of the civil wars. Rupert had sallied out of it at the head of his rascally Babeaters, and Cromwell had stormed it with his Ironsides, smiting Agag—that is to say, its then possessor, Sir Jasper Seton—hip and thigh. He was cut to pieces in the great hall, which is now the music room, or was in the days I knew it; and the clash of steel is still to be heard there in wild winter midnights, although I cannot say that I ever detected it myself for certain.—There were, however, the most mysterious nightly sounds in that old house, whose furniture, though good and costly, was throughout, from garret to still-room, exceedingly ancient. I never was, indeed, in any dwelling-house where Antiquity had it so much her own way. It was full of unnecessary and unexpected flights of stairs, of tortuous passages, of long, dark, slippery galleries, and especially full of lingering echoes, always dying out and never dead. Nine-tenths of the mysterious noises came, of course, from these same echoes, but who made the other tenth, and set the noises going, was a problem not so easily solved.—Who emptied sacks of potatoes every night down the wide, uncarpeted oak stair in the aforesaid music hall, was quite an open question; for everybody agreed, though there were no potatoes to be found there, that that was the operation which the disturbance most resembled. Who went about, and seemed to listen—with list slippers on—at the chamber doors? Who rang the drawing room bells when nothing was wanted, and everybody had gone to bed?

My answer, on account of the philosophic character of my nature, was always Rats. The house so swarmed with them that it might be called Rat's Castle. The arras in such of the chambers as were not in constant use was rat-eaten. The wainscots were riddled by rats; and they were only kept away from the provisions of the household by a patent safe that was the one modern contrivance in Burlby Hall. Nevertheless, the old place was the very home of Christmas hospitality, and had for me, who did not care for rats, only one source of annoyance; I dared not indulge in two of my usual customs—getting up early in the morning, and sleep-walking at night, for fear of being shot by Captain Seton—the eldest son of Sir Arthur—who, enraged by the state of terror in which the female portion of the domestics were plunged, perambulated the house at all hours with a revolver, wherewith he had pledged himself to put an end to all disturbers of the household peace. His sisters, being Setons, were, of course, afraid of nothing; but I confess that, for my part, I did not like the six-barrelled implement of the young dragoon at all. The nightly noises, however, were no whit decreased by this amateur-watchman; and one December night, when a grim northeaster was trying doors and windows from without, and the rats were at work as usual with their potato-sacks and list-slippers within, he added considerably to the general tumult by ringing a huge hand alarm bell, which he had had placed in his bedroom in case of such an emergency—and all the inmates of the mansion flocked to the summons as bees are gathered by the hivesman. We found the captain in his dressing-gown, in the centre of the western gallery, standing by an ugly mark in the paneling, which he had made with the muzzle of his pistol.

"Here he is," cried he; "the fellow went through here, I'll take my oath! I heard him listening at my door, and was out in a minute, taking a snap-shot at him, but the thing missed fire."

"Heard whom?—heard whom?" inquired Sir Arthur.

"I don't know; how should I?" replied the young man. "Perhaps a ghost; or, if not, somebody who was never so near being a ghost, I'll warrant, as he was five minutes back. I'll have this panel broken in. No, father, we'll not leave it till to-morrow, if you please; that's how these things go on—let's do it at once. There's a pickaxe in the stable-yard; go and fetch it, Thomas.

So the pickaxe was brought, and—Sir Arthur unwillingly assenting—we broke up the black oak paneling into a hundred splinters, and then through a thick stone wall, without a hinge or entrance, as it seemed, of any kind in it, into a chamber, of the existence of which no person in the house had ever known. A *modern* chamber—a small sitting room, barely furnished with chairs and table of a date of construction later by at least two hundred years than anything in the house, except the patent safe; but there were no windows to the room, nor any means of ingress that could be discovered, save that very rough one of our own. I do not think that either ghost or burglar could have affected us more strangely than the sight of that untenanted and unknown modern room. It is still to be seen in the west galllery of Burlby Hall, the sole approach to it—for so the Setons will have it—yet lying open between the splintered planks and broken stonework, as when it was first found. The mystery concerning it and its occupants—if any—is still unsolved, and the rats make just as much noise about the grand old place as ever.

My third remarkable adventure occurred to me in broad daylight, when it is especially creditable to a situation to be "startling," as mine undoubtedly was. I was in Chester, residing with my family, consisting of my wife and a grown-up son and daughter, in temporary lodgings, three stories high, but otherwise very convenient. It was ten o'clock in the morning, but, I am ashamed to say, we we were still at breakfast, for we were away from home on pleasure, and had fallen into all sorts of idle habits. Our conversation happened to be upon an incivility my wife had met with in the town on the preceding day. Some coal-heavers were uncarting coal upon the pavement, and, the roadway being very wet, she had asked them to desist from their occupation for a moment, so that she might pass. They did so, but not without one of them observing, "And how do you think we should get our work done, misses, if we was to wait for *every* fool as goes by?" We were expressing our hope that this gentleman's remark was not an exemplification of Chester manners, when the third window of our room—that farthest from the breakfast-table—was violently thrown open, and the head and unclothed shoulders of a man thrust themselves inwards. My son and I were so overcome with astonishment, and the ladies with terror, that it must have been nearly a full minute before I stooped down for the poker, during the whole of which interval he made the most hideous grimaces it is possible to conceive. Independently of these, his natural ugliness was excessive, he being perfectly bald, and of a bright scarlet color—such a complexion as I had never before seen on any man. As I ran at him, poker in hand, he slammed down the window, and before I could open it, was out of sight. Wonderful as had been his appearance, his disappearance was far more so, and indeed inexplicable. The window which had been thrown up was a half-window—that is to say, it was *common to our room* and the next to it, which also belonged to the same house, but was at that time uninhabited and locked-up.—*Having satisfied ourselves by a thorough search* that the apparition was not in this apartment, there was nothing left but the conclusion that he had made his way along a narrow ledge of not more than *four inches bro