Daily Patriot and Union.

VOL. 3. HARRISBURG, PA., SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1861. NO 107.

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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
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" six months	4.00	" six months	8.00
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☞ 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

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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 Market 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.

KELLER'S DRUG STORE is the place to find the best assortment of Porte Monnaies.

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

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

LYKENS VALLEY NUT COAL—For Sale AT TWO DOLLARS PER TON.

☞ *All Coal delivered by PATENT WEIGH CARTS*

JAMES M. WHEELER

☞ Coal delivered from both yards. no17

Medical.

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FOR SECRET AND DELICATE DISORDERS.
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FOR SECRET AND DELICATE DISORDERS.
FOR SECRET AND DELICATE DISORDERS.
FOR SECRET AND DELICATE DISORDERS.

A Positive and Specific Remedy.
A Positive and Specific Remedy.
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A Positive and Specific Remedy.
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A Positive and Specific Remedy.
A Positive and Specific Remedy.

FOR DISEASES OF THE

BLADDER, GRAVEL, KIDNEYS, DROPSY,
BLADDER, GRAVEL, KIDNEYS, DROPSY,
BLADDER, GRAVEL, KIDNEYS, DROPSY,
BLADDER, GRAVEL, KIDNEYS, DROPSY,
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BLADDER, GRAVEL, KIDNEYS, DROPSY,

ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,

And all Diseases of Sexual Organs,
And all Diseases of Sexual Organs,
And all Diseases of Sexual Organs,
And all Diseases of Sexual Organs,
And all Diseases of Sexual Organs,
And all Diseases of Sexual Organs,

ARISING FROM

Excesses, Exposures, and Imprudencies in Life.
Excesses, Exposures, and Imprudencies in Life.
Excesses, Exposures, and Imprudencies in Life.
Excesses, Exposures, and Imprudencies in Life.
Excesses, Exposures, and Imprudencies in Life.
Excesses, Exposures, and Imprudencies in Life.

From whatever cause originating, and whether existing in MALE OR FEMALE.

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.

EXTRACTS! EXTRACTS!!

WOODSWORTH & BUNNEL'S

SUPERIOR FLAVORING EXTRACTS

OF

BITTER ALMOND,
NECTARINE,
PINE APPLE,
STRAWBERRY,
ROSE,
LEMON AND
VANILLA,

Just received and for sale by

je29 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

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-d1y 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,

jy21 91 Market street.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

JACKSON & CO.

Have opened a Boot and Shoe Store at No. 90¼ MARKET STREET, corner of Fourth, where they keep constantly on hand a full and varied assortment of the

BEST CITY MADE SHOES.

Having been engaged in the SHOE UPPER BUSINESS in this city for more than a year, they are prepared to make *ALL KINDS OF FANCY SHOES* to order, at short notice, of the best materials, and warranted to give satisfaction every way.

☞ Please call and examine my assortment before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Remember the place—90¼ Market street, sign o the [no17-d3m] GOLDEN BOOT.

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,

oc19-d1y 27 South Front street, Philadelphia.

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

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

The Patriot & Union.

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 5, 1861.

SOMETHING ABOUT SUICIDES.

Man is at all times a very interesting book to study, but never more so than when, under the pressure of his passions and the working of his mind, he is driven to commit suicide.—A strange and entertaining book might be written on the subject of suicides, and we hope that if ever a philosopher takes his pen to treat that subject, he will devote a whole chapter to the over prudent Frenchman, who, being fully decided to end his wretched existence, went to a post set up by the seaside, a little before high tide. And now see what a fearful amount of trouble the little Gaul went to in order to do such an easy thing as to put an end to one's own life.

He had provided himself with a ladder, a rope, a pistol, a bundle of matches and a phial of poison. For he intended to poison, to hang, to drown; to burn himself and to blow out his brains. Therefore, tying one end of the rope to the top of the post, and the other end around his neck, he went up the ladder. Then he resolutely took the dose of poison, set his clothes on fire, and just as he was prepared to kick the ladder away, he applied the muzzle of his pistol to his forehead in order to scatter his brains to the four winds. His last hope was that the tide would soon reach his high place, and covering his body, complete the work.

Unfortunately for the execution of this complicated plan, the jerk which he made to throw down the ladder, as he was going to shoot himself, changed the position of the pistol, and the ball, instead of killing him, cut in two the slender rope which was his only support. He fell into the sea, and the matches left in his pockets, which had already reduced into ashes a good portion of his coat skirt, were immediately put out. Moreover, the few draughts of briny water which the man took unconsciously, acting as an antidote, counteracted the effect of the poison, and the would-be suicide, washed away by the tide, was finally left on the beach, slowly to recover his senses and find himself, in spite of all his measures, unhanged, unshot, unpoisoned, unburnt and undrowned. So much for human wisdom and the kind interference of Providence.

However singular that unsuccessful attempt may appear, the unhappy man who made it may have had tolerably good reasons for wishing to depart this life. But the two cases of an Englishman who shot himself in the old French city of Montpelier, and of a Frenchman who resorted to the halter in Paris, are very extraordinary ones.

The Englishman was a most splenetic fellow, very wealthy, *blase* for the last ten years, an egotist from the end of his hair to the sole of his foot, whom nothing could move or interest. The Frenchman was quite the reverse, vindictive, wicked in the extreme, grumbling all the time about something or somebody, looking at every one with suspicion, and for the least offence planning the direst vengeance.

The Englishman, whose name was Mr. Henry G. W——, was traveling in the south of France, [illegible] unlucky enough not to find any. By the end of the month of September, he found himself at the pleasant little old town of Montpelier, renowned in ancient and modern history for its faculty of medicine, its delicious climate, and its pretty grisettes. Being more weary than ever, Mr. W. thought that he must be sick, and went to a celebrated physician. As soon as the doctor saw the Englishman, and had heard him explain his case, he knew what kind of patient he had got, and how necessary it was to indulge him in his imaginary malady.

"It is very true," said the physician, "that you are sick; but I can cure you, sir, if you do what I recommend you. Every morning at 8 o'clock, and every afternoon at 5, go to one of the graperies in the neighborhood of the city, and eat, on the spot, half a pound of fresh grapes every time. I hope that the lively scenes of our vintage will amuse you." "No, they wont," said Mr. W., with the utmost gravity; "but what kind of grapes must I eat—black or yellow ones?"

The question was so little expected and so ludicrously put, that for a minute it fairly dumbfounded the man of science; but quickly recovering his presence of mind, he said; "black; by all means, black."

As the Englishman was taking a stroll on the Peron, a public garden where the promenader sees before him as fine a view and as much varied, though not so grand as the scenery from the Durham terrace in Quebec, he was thinking deeply of the conversation he had just had with the physician. "It may be," thought he, "that grapes would cure me; but what kind of grapes? The doctor hesitated a while before he pronounced in favor of the black ones. This is not quite satisfactory; I must go to another physician." And so Mr. W. called on a second disciple of Escaulapius, as renowned as the first. After relating to him part of his conversation with the first doctor, "your confrere," said he, "forgot to tell me what kind of grapes I should eat, and I forgot to ask him. Will you be so kind as to enlighten me?" The Languedocien thinking the Englishman was making fun of him, and wishing to give him a gibe for his fib, answered, "take them yellow; they are the only medicinal ones."

The Englishman left the office more perplexed than before. "My case must be a desperate one," said he to himself, "for there are two famous doctors who don't agree at all on my malady. One prescribes black grapes, the other yellow ones. Decidedly, I must be very far gone, since the faculty has no sure remedy for me. Well, would it not be better to make short work of it and end at once this miserable life, instead of dragging along the stages of a long and cruel mortal disease? Yes, a pistol will do what those doctors would try in vain to accomplish. It will end all my miseries."

At the end of this monologue, which the traveler wrote down almost word for word in a letter penned hastily on the table of a coffee-house, and directed to the Mayor of the city, he went to his room at the Hotel du Midi, and a few minutes later, when the report of a pistol was heard in the house, the last scene of the drama was performed between black and yellow grapes. Mr. W. had chosen a lead one.

But after all, the Englishman, tired of his life, and believing that he was good for nothing in this world, had in his own opinion, an excuse for "shuffling off this mortal coil." Not so with the Frenchman we alluded to. One day, being as he believed, a little slighted by a companion of his, he vowed he would visit him with the most fearful revenge. The unfortunate man he had to complain of, was known as a timorous creature whom a child, a shadow, could at any moment scare to death. Accordingly, the wicked Frenchman went one morning to hang himself behind the door of his companion's office, and he had so well executed his plan, that when the latter opened the door, the first thing he saw, just a foot or so from his nose, was the horrid face of the dead man, who seemed to grin at the new comer and threaten him wickedly. The success of the diabolical sacrifice was as complete as possible. The living man fell in a swoon, at the dangling feet of his dead enemy, and when he was discovered by other persons of the house, his excess of terror had caused an incurable paralysis, with which he died a few days afterwards.

THE PENANCE OF THE WHIP.

From the earliest times we hear of self-mortification for the purpose of appeasing the wrath of Heaven. Our Creator made us for enjoyment, and yet, by some perversity of human nature, we are prone in too many instances to be miserable. Among the most common and repulsive methods of mortifying the body is self-castigation, which is often supposed to have commenced under the darker ages of the Christian dispensation, but such is not the case, for Herodotus relates that, at Bubastis, all the Egyptians, men and women, attending the ceremonies, beat themselves whilst the fire was consuming the sacrifice. The Caricus, living in Egypt, did even more, as they used to cut their foreheads with knives to show that they were foreigners. The Syrians also beat and maltreated themselves in honor of the mother of their gods, and Apuleius describes a scene only equalled by the performances of mediæval flagellators.

We find the same custom in Greece, and especially among the Lacedemonians, who used to flog themselves partly in honor of their gods, partly in order to become inured to pain. On a certain day a great number of youths were cruelly beaten at the altar of Diana; but it was voluntary, and the boys thronged to this rude sport; it having been considered a great honor to be able to endure sharp flogging without uttering a sigh. The ceremony was caried on with great solemnity; a priestess of Diana, holding a small statue of the goddess in her hand, presided, and priests seriously examined the wounds inflicted by the whip, in order to discern future events by them. These painful exercises were encouraged by all parents, although some ambitious youths dropped dead under, or died after the whipping, without having shed a tear. To such young heroes columns were erected in a public place. The custom outlived even the liberty of the Lacedemonians; and, in the time of Tertullian, one of the fathers of the Church, the festival was kept. The Thracians had adopted a like custom.

There existed philosophical sects in Greece who instructed the youths in inurement to work, want and pain. These philosophers and their pupils flogged themselves severely, or tore off parts of their skin with instruments made for the purpose, for which they were often ridiculed by the philosophers of other schools.—An exact counterpart of this custom is to this day prevalent among our Indian tribes.

In Italy, the feast of Lupercal had been kept before the building of Rome. It fell on the 15th of February, and was in honor of Pan.—The skins of the sacrificed animals were cut into strips, with which the young men, after having beaten themselves, ran through the streets of Rome to whip all women they met. It was thought to be well with a woman who received a blow. The old religion, the republic, and the empire perished; but this merry festival was kept up by the Roman ladies.

Moses introduced the whip into the laws of the Jews. The instrument consisted of three strings, two of which were short, but the middle one long enough [illegible] The strokes were limited to thirteen, as one stripe more would have been two stripes beyond the law. None of the Jewish writers recommended self-torment till the year in which two rabbis compiled the Babylonian Talmud, which introduced many new superstitions into the Jewish rite.

Flogging in schools was customary, both among the ancient Greeks and Romans. Then, as they do now sometimes, masters abused their authority. Plutarch and Quintilian wrote against this manner of punishing children. In monasteries the novices were treated cruelly, and, while monks and priests were everywhere chosen as teachers, the custom of flogging pupils was a thing of course. It was not even thought improper for a young monk to apply the rod to a young lady if she were his pupil. The history of the unfortunate Abelard is known by every one, and he tells us himself that he often gave the rod to Heloise, not out of anger, but because of gentler feelings. How dangerous it is to beat young children with the rod Rousseau has argued, but we are told that many French nurses beat children confided to their care, because they think this exercise conducive to their right growth.

About the middle of the fourteenth century, a desperate longing for penitence came over the world, first manifesting itself in Perugia, by a great pilgrimage of penitents, who flogged themselves cruelly. A flogging epidemic spread over Italy and Germany. Ten thousand penitents, headed by the clergy, with crosses and banners, overrun the country. At first laughed at, and even refused entrance in the towns, they ended by infecting others with their insane zeal. At this time the Block Death was raging, and the end of the world was believed to be at hand. In Germany almost one-half of the population died. The fanatics accused the Jews of having poisoned the wells, and these were persecuted and murdered by the mob, who were assisted by the prilgrims. The fanaticism became so ungovernable as to be dangerous to the Church, and Pope Clement VI. condemned the flagellators in a bull. Nevertheless, their practices were continued for many years, though Chruch and State combined to put them down. At last, the Church resolved to patronize and take under her own control the brotherhoods of flagellators. In Rome there existed no less than a hundred of such fraternities, and they were also to be found in other towns, in France and Germany, flourishing especially during the sixteenth century; when the Jesuits patronized them. King Henry III., of France, once ran through the streets with his courtiers, barefooted, and clad in sackcloth, all flogging themselves. Many confessors abused this custom of penance, and the discipline is not yet wholly out of date. Within the present cenutury, scenes occurred in the neighborhood of Salerno as atrocious as any that could have happened half a thousand years ago.

HOW FRENCH ACTRESSES AVOIDED GIVING THEIR AGES IN PUBLIC.—The Paris correspondent of a Boston paper thus relates how two noted actresses of Paris avoided the public revelation of their ages:

A servant robbed Mlle. Mars of her diamonds one evening while she was at the theatre. Arrested, he was put upon trial and witnesses were summoned to bear testimony to his guilt. Among these was Mlle. Mars. She was greatly annoyed at this, as according to the rules of French practice, the witness, after being sworn, gives his age. Now the age of Mlle. Mars was an impenetrable mystery, for it was a theme she never talked on, and she possessed the art of arresting time's flight, or at least of repairing its ravages so effectually, her face never revealed acquaintance with more than twenty years. She was for some days evidently depressed; then, all at once, her spirits rose as buoyant as ever. This puzzled the court—for people in her eminent position always have a court; parasites are plenty in Paris—they did not know whether she had determined frankly to confess her age, or whether she had hit upon some means of eluding this thorny point of practice.

The day of trial came, and she was at her place. The court-house was filled chock full, and when she was put in the witness box every ear was bent towards her to catch the age she'd give as her own. "Your name?" said the presiding judge. "Anne Francoise Hippolyte Mars." "What is your profession?" "An actress of the French Comedy." "What is your age?" "——ty years." "What?" inquired the presiding judge, leaning forward. "I have just told your honor!" replied the actress, giving one of those irresistible smiles, which won the most hostile pit. The judge smiled in turn, and when he asked, as he did immediately, "Where do you live?" hearty applause long prevented Mlle. Mars from replying.

Mlle. Cico was summoned before a court the other day to bear witness in favor of some cosmetic assailed for a poison by victims and their physicians. All the youngest actresses of Paris were there, and they reckoned upon a good deal of merriment and profit when Mlle. Cico came to disclose her age. She was called to the stand—sworn—gave her name and profession. When the judge said "How old are you?" She quitted the stand, went up to the bench, stood on tip-toe and whispered in the judge's ear the malicious secret? The bench smiled, and kept her secret.

THRILLING GHOST STORY—THE CHILD'S GHOST.—The New York *Presbyterian* relates this story:

We were returning from our spring meeting of Presbytery—one gentleman and two young ladies—in a "rockaway," and the road none of the best. Night, cold and damp, overtook us eight or ten miles from home, but only a short distance from Judge Blank's, who, after we had arrived at his house, narrated the following unique tale. Said the Judge as follows:

"Years ago we had in our house a sweet little child, about four years of age, and the object, of course, of a very tender affection. But sickness laid its hand upon it. Remedies, promptly resorted to, all proved in vain. Day after day the rose faded from the cheek, and the fire in the eyes burned low, and at length death closed those eyes and sealed those lips forever; and we learned by trying experience how intense darkness follows the quenching of one of those little lights of life.

"The time rolling sadly on, brought us at length to the hour appointed for committing our treasure to the ordinary custody of the grave. The friends assembled, the customary services were held, the farewell taken, and the little form securely shut beneath the well-screwed coffin lid, and in due form the grave received its trust. We looked on and saw the earth thrown in, the mound raised above, and the plats of sod neatly adjusted into a great sheltering roof, and then wended our way back to our desolate home. Evening came on and wore away. My wife had gone into an adjoining room to give some directions to a servant, and I, unfitted by the scene of the day for aught else, had just laid my head on my pillow in our room upon the first floor of the house, when I heard a shriek, and in a moment more my wife came flying into the room, and springing upon the bed behind me, exclaimed:

"'See there! our child! our child!'

"Raising my head, my blood froze within me, the hair upon my head stood up, as I saw the little thing in grave clothes, with open, but [illegible] we gave it the last kiss, walking towards us. Had I been alone—had not the extreme terror of my wife compelled me to play the man, I should have leaped from the window and bed without casting a look behind. But, not daring to leave her in such terror, I arose, sat down in a chair, and took the little creature between my knees—a cold sweat covered my body—and gazed with feelings unutterable upon the object before me. The eyes were open in a vacant stare. The flesh colorless, cold and clammy; nor did the child appear to have the power of speech, or hearing, as it made no attempt to answer any of our questions. The horror of our minds was the more intense as we had watched our child through its sickness and death, and had been but a few hours before eye witnesses of its interment.—While gazing upon it, and asking in my thoughts, 'What can this extraordinary providence mean? for what can it be sent? the servant girl, having crept to the door, after a time suggested, 'It looks like Mrs. ——'s child.'

"Now our neighbor had a child about the same age as ours, and its constant companion. But what could bring it to our home and in such a plight? Still the suggestion had operated as a sedative upon our excited feelings, and rendered us more capable of calm reflection. And, after a time, we discovered in truth that the *grave* clothes were *night* clothes, and the corpse a somnambulist. And it became manifest that the excitement attending the loss and burial of its playmate, working upon the child's mind in sleep, was the cause to which we were indebted for this untimely and startling visit.

"Wiping away the perspiration and taking a few long breaths, I prepared to countermarch the little intruder back to its forsaken bed.—Back we went, it keeping at my side, though still asleep. I had walked quite a distance across the wet grass. I found the door of its home ajar, just as the fugitive had left it, and its sleeping parents unconscious of its absence. The door creaked as I pushed it open, and awakened the child, who looked wildly around a moment, and then popped into bed.

"Now, if it had not been for my wife, as I have said, I should, on the appearance of this apparition, have made a leap of uncommon agility from that window; and after a flight of uncommon velocity for a person of my age and dignity, I should have been ready to take my oath in any court, either in Christendom or heathendom, that I had seen a ghost."

CERTAINTY OF SCIENCE—LT. MAURY.—A remarkable instance of the practical value of scientific knowledge, in the science, too, which is least settled and certain of all, was given lately by Lt. Maury. He sailed from this country seven days after the sailing of the Prince of Wales, and arrived several days before him. The British Admiralty asked his opinion of the fate of the missing vessels. He replied, in writing, describing what weather the royal squadron had experienced; on what part of the ocean it had proved most adverse; what course the ships had taken, and when they might be expected in port. Their arrival verified this opinion in every particular.—Knowing the prevailing winds and the natural course of the storm, Lt. Maury was able to predict the course of the ships with perfect accuracy, demonstrating that such knowledge must be of the highest value to captains and commercial men.

OPERATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES MINT.—The following is the statement of deposits and coinage in the United States Mint in Philadelphia for the month of December 1860: Deposits of gold from all sources, $7,148,097 87; silver, $71,894 36. Total, $7,219,992 23.—Copper cents received in exchange for cents of new issue, $14,415. Coinage—Gold $4,806,620; silver, $66,560; copper $7,400. Total number of pieces coined, 1,321,731, of the value of $4,880,180.

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