

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Four lines or less constitute half a square. Ten lines or more than four, constitute a square. One week, 2.00; one month, 5.00; three months, 12.00; six months, 20.00; one year, 35.00.

Patriot Union

VOL. 3. HARRISBURG, PA., MONDAY, MARCH 4, 1861. NO. 155.

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

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:

JUST RECEIVED AT SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE, ADAMANTINE SLATES OF VARIOUS SIZES AND PRICES.

REMEMBER THE PLACE, SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE, NO. 18 MARKET STREET.

NEW BOOKS! JUST RECEIVED, "SEAL AND SAY," by the author of "Wide World."

JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF RICHLY GILT AND ORNAMENTAL WINDOW CURTAINS.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!! Just received, our Spring Stock of WALL PAPER, BORDERS, FIRE SCREENS, &c.

LETTERS, CAP, NOISE PAPERS, L. Peters, Holdens, Pencils, Envelopes, Sealings, &c.

LAW BOOKS! LAW BOOKS!!—A general assortment of LAW BOOKS, all the State Reports and Standard Elementary Works.

Miscellaneous. AN ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS APPROPRIATE TO THE SEASON!

WALKING CANES! Which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest!

NU COAL!!! ONLY \$1.75 PER TON!!! TREVENOR NU COAL for sale at \$1.75 per ton.

GARDEN SEEDS!!! A FRESH AND COMPLETE assortment, just received and for sale by WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

JUST RECEIVED.—A large Stock of SCOTCH ALBES, BROWN STOUT and LONDON PORTER.

FISH!!! FISH!!! MACKEREL, (No. 1, 2 & 3.) SALMON, (very superior.)

CHAMPAGNE WINES! DUC DE MONTREUIL, HEIDSIECK & CO., CHARLES HEIDSIECK, GUYER & CO.

HICKORY WOOD!!! A SUPERIOR LOT just received, and for sale in quantities to suit purchasers.

FAMILY BIBLES, from \$8 to \$10, strong and handsomely bound, printed on good paper.

CRANBERRIES!!! A SPLENDID LOT just received by WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

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

THE Fruit Grower's Handbook—by W. A. RAY, published by SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE.

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

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

Lines of Travel.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

WINTER TIME TABLE

FIVE TRAINS DAILY TO & FROM PHILADELPHIA ON AND AFTER MONDAY, NOVEMBER 26TH, 1860. The Passenger Trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will depart from and arrive at Harrisburg as follows:

THROUGH EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Harrisburg at 2.40 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m.

FAST LINE leaves Harrisburg at 12.55 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 6.00 p. m.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Harrisburg at 5.15 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 10.20 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN, No. 1, leaves Harrisburg at 7.30 a. m., runs via Mount Joy, and arrives at West Philadelphia at 12.30 p. m.

HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION leaves Harrisburg at 1.15 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 6.40 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN, No. 2, leaves Harrisburg at 5.25 p. m., runs via Mount Joy, connecting at Dillerville with MAIL TRAIN East for Philadelphia.

WESTWARD. THROUGH EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Philadelphia 10.50 p. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 3.10 a. m.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Philadelphia at 8.00 a. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 1.20 p. m.

LOCAL MAIL TRAIN leaves Harrisburg for Pittsburg at 7.00 a. m.

HARRISBURG leaves Philadelphia at 12.00 noon, and arrives at Harrisburg at 4.10 p. m.

HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Philadelphia at 2.00 p. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 7.35 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Philadelphia, 4.00 p. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 9.45 p. m.

Attention is called to the fact, that passengers leaving Philadelphia at 4 p. m. connect at Lancaster with MOUNT JOY ACCOMMODATION TRAIN, and arrive Harrisburg at 9.45 p. m.

NEW AIR LINE ROUTE TO NEW YORK. Shortest in Distance and Quickest in Time BETWEEN THE TWO CITIES OF NEW YORK AND HARRISBURG, VIA PHILADELPHIA.

READING, ALLENTOWN AND EASTON MORNING EXPRESS, West, leaves New York at 8 a. m., arriving at Harrisburg at 1 p. m., only 6 1/2 hours between the two cities.

MAIL LINE leaves New York at 12.00 noon, and arrives at Harrisburg at 8.15 p. m.

MORNING MAIL LINE, East, leaves Harrisburg 8.00 a. m., arriving at New York at 5.20 p. m.

AFTERNOON EXPRESS LINE, East, leaves Harrisburg at 1.15 p. m., arriving at New York at 9.45 p. m.

Connections are made at Harrisburg at 1.00 p. m., with the Passenger Trains in each direction on the Pennsylvania, Delaware Valley and Northern Central Railroads.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. ON AND AFTER DEC. 12, 1860.

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE HARRISBURG DAILY, (Sundays excepted,) at 8.00 A. M., and 1.15 P. M., for Philadelphia, arriving there at 1.26 P. M., and 6.35 P. M.

RETURNING, LEAVE PHILADELPHIA at 8.00 A. M. and 3.30 P. M., arriving at Harrisburg at 1 P. M. and 5.15 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD. REDUCTION OF PASSENGER FARES, ON AND AFTER MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1860.

Miscellaneous.

TAKE NOTICE!

We have recently added to our already full stock OF SEGARS LA NORMAIS, HARI KARI, EL MONO, LA BANANA.

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

JACKSON & CO'S SHOE STORE, NO. 90 1/2 MARKET STREET, HARRISBURG, PA.

Where they intend to devote their entire time to the manufacture of BOOTS AND SHOES

Of all kinds and varieties, in the neatest and most fashionable styles, and at satisfactory prices.

Their stock will consist, in part, of Gentlemen's Fine Calf and Patent Leathers and Shoes, latest styles; Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters, and other Shoes in great variety; and in fact everything connected with the Shoe business.

CUSTOMER WORK will be particularly attended to, and in all cases will satisfaction be warranted.

JUST RECEIVED! A FULL ASSORTMENT OF HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

ATTENTION OF THE AFFLICTED! For sale at SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE, No. 18 Market st.

W E O F F E R T O C U S T O M E R S A New Lot of LADIES' PURSES,

Of beautiful Styles, substantially made A Splendid Assortment of GENTLEMEN'S WALLETS.

A New and Elegant Perfume, KNIGHTS' TRUMPETS' BROOMET, Put up in Cut Glass Engraved Bottles.

A Complete Assortment of HANDBKERCHIEF PERFUMES, Of the best Manufacture.

A very Handsome Variety of POWDER PUFF BOXES, KELLER'S DRUG STORE, 91 Market Street.

REMOVAL. JOHN W. GLOVER, MERCHANT TAILOR,

Has removed to GO MARKET STREET, Where he will be pleased to see all his friends.

CANDLES!!! PARAFFIN CANDLES, SEEMING CANDLES, STEARIN CANDLES, ADAMANTINE CANDLES, CHEMICAL SPERM CANDLES, STEARIN (SERRANUS) CANDLES, TALLOW CANDLES.

A large Invoice of the above in store, and for sale at unusually low rates, by WM. DOCK, JR., & CO., Opposite the Court House.

GUN AND BLASTING POWDER. JAMES M. WHEELER, HARRISBURG, PA., AGENT FOR ALL POWDER AND FUSE

MANUFACTURED BY I. E. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO., WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

SCOTCH WHISKY.—One Punccheon OF PURE SCOTCH WHISKY just received and for sale by JOHN H. ZIEGLER, 73 Market Street.

EMPTY BOTTLES!!!—OF ALL sizes and descriptions, for sale low by WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

HATCH & CO., SHIP AGENTS AND COMMISSEUR MERCHANTS, 133 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

DEALERS IN FLOUR, GRAIN, PRODUCE, COTTON, WINES AND LIQUORS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

DYOTTVILLE GLASS WORKS, PHILADELPHIA, MANUFACTURERS OF CARBOYS, DEMIJOHNS, WINE PORTER, MINERAL WATER, PICKLE AND PRESERVE BOTTLES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. H. B. & G. W. DENNERS, 27 SOUTH FRONT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

AT C O S T !!! BOTTLED WINES, BRANDIES, AND LIQUORS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Together with a complete assortment, (wholesale and retail), embracing everything in the line, will be sold at cost, without reserve. WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

The Patriot & Union.

MONDAY MORNING, MARCH 4, 1861.

A DREADFUL STORY.

BY EDWARD DRAPER.

"Bless me!" cried an elderly gentleman in a railway carriage on the Great Northern line, as he looked up from the perusal of the Globe

just purchased at King's Cross station; "bless me, so they've found out the great Waterloo Bridge Mystery at last!"

"Indeed!" ejaculated a quiet-looking, well-dressed individual seated opposite to the speaker. "As that, sir, happens to be a matter in which I have always been specially, not to say personally interested, will you favor me with the details?"

"Certainly, sir, with much pleasure;" and the old gentleman, with due emphasis, read aloud a glorious *canard* of an imaginative "penny-liner," touching an old Irish apple-woman, who was reported to have been overheard confessing her complicity in that dire marvel of modern crime.

"Thank you, sir," returned the quiet man. "I happen, however, to be in a position to prove that story to be a niter fabrication, as will probably be known to the world before many days. In the first place—"

"Now, my good sir, pray don't talk of that matter now. It is really very unfortunate, besides being, as one may say, a strange coincidence that this subject should turn up—just at this time too. Pray don't. Let it drop for the present." These words proceeded from a sturdy individual seated next to the quiet gentleman. At a first glance, one would have set him down as a detective policeman.

"I cannot refrain from speaking of it. The mystery of that secret—innocent depository of it as I may be—has weighed upon me already for too long."

"His fellow-passengers, all save the sturdy man, started; as well they might. The quiet gentleman proceeded to take advantage of the interest thus awakened."

"Yes, unhappily indeed, that secret is, and always has been, none to me. Would it were! oh, would it were!"

"Pray, sir," said the old gentleman, laying down the *Globe* on his knees, "do you really mean to tell us that you can and will solve this horrible mystery?"

The sturdy man resigned himself with a gasp, and folded his arms, the very impersonation of listlessness. The quiet gentleman proceeded: "Well, in the first place, to relieve all anxiety, I tell you that no murder has been committed; secondly, that the unfortunate individual whose bones were discovered never breathed; thirdly, that he died, and was subsequently dissected by his own act; and fourthly, that he was—myself. You may probably receive my statements with some slight degree—I will not say of incredulity, but with just a shade of doubt. Such, nevertheless, are the facts, as I am about to explain."

The elderly gentleman rubbed his nose with a puzzled air. The quiet gentleman's manner was so calm, and so full of confidence, as in itself to assist conviction. So the old gentleman replied, that, without in the slightest way wishing to impugn the veracity of any mortal whatever, either in a bag or out of a bag, he thought it just possible that a mere turn of expression had together corrected in a strict logical sense.

The quiet gentleman smiled, and proceeded: "The case is indeed a strange one; and its solution is no less strange than its mystery.—The fact is, that for many years I have suffered under a most extraordinary affliction. I have been troubled with a superfluous body!"

"A—what?" exclaimed the listeners in amazement.

"I repeat, a superfluous body. I need not argue on the possibility of such a calamity, having experienced it. An unnatural growth, which has been led to study, have been common to some extent, in all ages and climes. From the wart on the schoolboy's thumb to the horn which sprouted from the Frenchwoman's forehead, we see continual instances of the eccentricity of nature. Think of the Siamese twins. Their case, or rather his, was similar to mine. But, instead of simply a superfluous body, he—for he was actually only one—had both body and mind in duplicate. True—they were conjoined. I was separate. Yet, what was our first mother but a separate and redundant growth from the rib of Adam? But to my story."

"My father died soon after my birth. My mother, poor woman, broken more with sorrow than years, died on my thirty-fifth birthday.—Her last gift to me was the key of an old armour, or tall coat. A slip of parchment attached to the key informed me that I was not to use it till after her funeral. She was then living speechless. After the appointed time I hastened to the armour, and there, to my horror, I found—myself! A horrid figure, dressed in a cheap slop suit, was there in an erect position, with its life-like eyes horribly fixed on me. I recognized my own pale cheeks, my fair monstrosity which I then wore, my peaked beard, my curling hair with a single grey streak, this very distortion of my left little finger. I stood awhile in speechless terror. At length I touched the Thing's hand. It was dead as cold. I laid my hand on its heart. There was no pulsation. The Object could not stand, I found, without support. It did not breathe. It showed no life but in those horrid eyes, which were always open, and fixed only on me. I next perceived, lying at the feet of this strange *Alter Ego*, this counterfeited me, a letter addressed to myself, which I then wore, my peaked beard, my curling hair with a single grey streak, this very distortion of my left little finger. I stood awhile in speechless terror. At length I touched the Thing's hand. It was dead as cold. I laid my hand on its heart. There was no pulsation. The Object could not stand, I found, without support. It did not breathe. It showed no life but in those horrid eyes, which were always open, and fixed only on me. I next perceived, lying at the feet of this strange *Alter Ego*, this counterfeited me, a letter addressed to myself, which I then wore, my peaked beard, my curling hair with a single grey streak, this very distortion of my left little finger. I stood awhile in speechless terror. At length I touched the Thing's hand. It was dead as cold. 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