

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Four lines or less constitute half a square. Ten lines or more than four, constitute a square. One day, one week, one month, three months, six months, one year.

Patriot Union

VOL. 3. HARRISBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1861. NO. 157.

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.

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

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

Miscellaneous.

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

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

FISH!!! FISH!!! MACKEREL, (Nos. 1, 2 and 3.) SALMON, (extra superior.) BLAOK, (Moss and very fine.)

CHAMPAGNE WINES!!! DUC DE MONTREUIL, REIMS, FRANCE. CHARLES HEIDTCKE, GIESLER & CO.

Lines of Travel.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

WINTER TIME TABLE FIVE TRAINS DAILY TO AND FROM PHILADELPHIA ON AND AFTER MONDAY, NOVEMBER 26th, 1860.

THROUGH EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Harrisburg at 2.40 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 5.50 a. m.

WESTWARD. THROUGH EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Philadelphia 10.40 p. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 3.10 a. m.

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

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

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD. REDUCTION OF PASSENGER FARES, ON AND AFTER MONDAY, APRIL 9, 1860.

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE. SPRING ARRANGEMENT. ON AND AFTER FRIDAY, MARCH 1st, 1861.

NOTICE. The only Train leaving Harrisburg on Sunday will be the ACCOMMODATION TRAIN South at 3.00 a. m.

Miscellaneous.

TAKE NOTICE!

That we have recently added to our already full stock of PERFUMERY OF SEGRAS LA NORMAIS, HARI KARL, EL MONO, LA BANANA.

JACKSON & CO'S SHOE STORE, NO. 90 MARKET 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' PURSES, Of Beautiful Styles, substantially made.

REMOVAL. JOHN W. GLOVER, MERCHANT TAILOR, 60 MARKET STREET.

CANDLES!!! PARAFFIN CANDLES, SPERM CANDLES, STEARIN CANDLES, ADAMANTINE CANDLES, CHEMICAL SPERM CANDLES, STAR (SUPERIOR) CANDLES, TALLOW CANDLES.

HATCH & CO., SHIP AGENTS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 138 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

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

The Patriot & Union.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 6, 1861.

THE SECOND PLAYER.

"I said I would tell you my story. Well, to begin, I was born in the town of Burpton, something less than sixty years ago.

"At the age of fourteen I took part in some private theatricals in the town, and found the bustle of preparation much more pleasant than the dull shop work.

"I went to one town after another, and at each sought out a manager for the theatre, and tried hard to get in as any thing.

"After this success I became first gentleman in that company, and remained so for some years.

"In the company there was a young girl who took second lady. I don't say I fell in love with her; I don't think men of our class do fall in love.

"Why, I went to the little beast, titled as he was, and kicked him out at the stage door. I did, sir, though you would not think it to look at me now."

"I heard from Alice every week, and saved her letters for Sundays, for the day was long and dull to me. I could not make new friends. The young pitted me, and I was proud then, and 'loved not pity,' so I was a lonely man.

"Alice's husband died. I don't remember now how it was, but he died, and she told me it was just after this little one was born.

The Patriot & Union.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 6, 1861.

"Here, do you mean?" "Yes—there in that room." And he pointed to a window in the back part of the house.

"That one, where the sun shines on it through the trees." "Of what did she die? She was young."

"The same disease that carried off her brother—consumption. She knew I was here, and spent her last money in coming, and the doctor, good fellow as he is, would have her in here, then died one evening at sunset, holding my hand, and the child lying on her breast.

"I don't know how it was, but she was young, and that kind of thing, and felt the life was too fast for them. Late at night, to go from the hot theatre into the cold night air was a sad trial to the constitution; and children are not old men.

"I was roused by a touch on the shoulder. A message from the theatre." "Manager says he should be glad if you could come back."

"I am sorry for you—very sorry; if I can do anything for you let me know." "We buried the poor boy, and then went on as before. His mother never recovered the blow, and gradually sunk, and about six months after his death could no longer take her parts, so Alice and I had to do our best.

"I heard from Alice every week, and saved her letters for Sundays, for the day was long and dull to me. I could not make new friends. The young pitted me, and I was proud then, and 'loved not pity,' so I was a lonely man.

"Alice's husband died. I don't remember now how it was, but he died, and she told me it was just after this little one was born.

"Here, do you mean?" "Yes—there in that room." And he pointed to a window in the back part of the house.

"That one, where the sun shines on it through the trees." "Of what did she die? She was young."

"The same disease that carried off her brother—consumption. She knew I was here, and spent her last money in coming, and the doctor, good fellow as he is, would have her in here, then died one evening at sunset, holding my hand, and the child lying on her breast.

"I don't know how it was, but she was young, and that kind of thing, and felt the life was too fast for them. Late at night, to go from the hot theatre into the cold night air was a sad trial to the constitution; and children are not old men.

"I was roused by a touch on the shoulder. A message from the theatre." "Manager says he should be glad if you could come back."

"I am sorry for you—very sorry; if I can do anything for you let me know." "We buried the poor boy, and then went on as before. His mother never recovered the blow, and gradually sunk, and about six months after his death could no longer take her parts, so Alice and I had to do our best.

"I heard from Alice every week, and saved her letters for Sundays, for the day was long and dull to me. I could not make new friends. The young pitted me, and I was proud then, and 'loved not pity,' so I was a lonely man.

"Alice's husband died. I don't remember now how it was, but he died, and she told me it was just after this little one was born.

"Alice's husband died. I don't remember now how it was, but he died, and she told me it was just after this little one was born.