ROUND ABOUT WASHINGTON.

The Wanderings, Ponderings, and Out-of-the-way Loiterings of a Roving Yankee

[Correspondence of The Press.]

NO. XVII.—OUR NATIONAL HOLY-DAY.

It is in reality the Fourth of July—a day beyond all others, which makes us revere the memory of our fathers, cherish the blessing they left us, and respect the duties and beauties of our long-honored social system.

It is a combustible day. Everything relating to fire, except fire-eaters, is tolerated on this day. Especially is that great cousin of the royal incendiary known by the original inhabitants of this fair land as fire-water, endured by the free people of America. We are a nation of salamanders this day, and can swallow up the smoldering embers of Secession as though they were so much natural fuel.

Who shall offer to suppress us?

Nobody. Not a soul shall impede our way. It will not be any use to put upon the fore of the national engine those significant words, "Get out of the way, Old Dan Tucker!" The little bull of excommunication, popularly called "Secesh," has already trotted down the embankment, and may be seen, its tail over its back, glaring aghast, at the roaring, soaring progress of the "great machine."

It is now generally conceded that General Scott is the individual who struck William Patterson, and that he don't deny it!

Several other important patriotic inexplicables, I learn, have also been unfolded this day.

It is my purpose not to quote a line of poetry on this occasion. I have heard several orations to day—all poetry—nothing but poetry, crowns, and laurels, and eagles, with an indiscriminate sprinkling of stars and garters—the latter in compliment of the ladies and Jeff. Davis. Silken garters and hempen garters—great rage—popular idea. How the cannons roar! They roar, as one may say, "let them roar again." I had expected a serenade myself. They were serenading all the great men. Somebody gave me what I took to be a hint. Of course, I prepared myself. My first sentence was: "Fellow-citizens: In times like these it is the duty of every free-born American to *face the music!*" I calculated upon a little applause and laughter there. But I didn't get it. The truth is, the music failed to come, and I found out, when it was too late, my little friend Sir John Falstaff, that I had been made an ass! Funny, ain't it?

When I began, I had an idea of describing the Fourth—classically. But really I have been such a tumbler all day, that I am afraid you already begin to suspect my glass-ics. Ah, well—so be it. Westmoreland and Kentucky are used to these sort of charges. Pair bairns! *Quid Rides?* It is no laughing matter, I assure you.

(*This is a terrific hot place—this reporter's gallery of the House—a perfect oven. But, considering it the place where so many make their bread, it is not surprising. I suppose; as my illustrious namesake in the play says, "if I don't get out I'll choke."*)

Look at them down on the floor! There's Thaddeus, the gigantic, giving a nudge in the ribs of that little colleague of his, who has been Growing so last these twenty-four hours. Hard by is an amiable gentleman from the Far West, who knows how to decline a contest with so much grace. *He* might say, (mark, I put the words in his mouth, and do not thereby violate my promise to quote no poetry)—

"It is not often that I do these things,
But when I do them, I do them handsomely."

That he does, I'll be bail. All hail Frank Blair, here's your most profound good health! Who is that white-haired old man? Two of them. Crittenden and Wickliffe. But see, the door opens. Who comes here? *Not* a grenadier—but the tall form of Senator John Sherman—"eye, like Mars, &c." There on the outskirts I see several ex-members. Tom Florence is among them, jolly as ever. "Poor Tom's a-cold!" But he has *heart* enough to warm him. Then, there is Gov. Morehead, of Pittsburg,—isn't he 'a Gov.? Well, he ought to be. And there—Gads my life, if it isn't—'pon my conscience that must be Doctor Mackenzie, right under the Speaker's blessed nose (*he* knows!) taking a pinch of snuff with a white-headed old Senator and statesman, whom the Doctor is startling out of his wits. Look! look!—still on down the aisle until your eye'll come to the far corner. Do you see that tall, black-headed chap? That's John Breckinridge. A group, next to the middle door, discloses several members of the Senate. The galleries are crowded, ladies in fine summer bonnets and ribbons (*such* ribbons!) and officers in red and blue and gold. How they glitter! Ugh, it dazzles me! Did you ever look on the like before?

I suppose not. We initiated have. Oh, yes, we have seen Congress of yore, when it was a regular prize-ring, with trained fighters. It is so no longer. I don't believe you could get up an interesting match now. But as for speaking! Open your ears. Don't you be afraid; nobody will hurt you. Even our new fighting-cock (who can crow now as loudly as he pleases) won't hurt you, although he *did* rather threaten the galleries. But he immediately knocked it with a verse of poetry, (here I must again declare my irresponsibility,) to wit—

"And the star-spangled banner, oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave,"

which, of course, made it all right.

It is evening now. All around is as still and quiet as the sleep of those who made this day what it is, long, long ago, in the morning of our republic. The bubbles of exhilaration, like the sparkles upon champagne, have passed over the brim, and have left a clear, crystal surface, unbroken and unmoved. The soldiers, weary of marching, have sought their tents and repose. The troops of men and women and noisy children, who filled the streets erewhile, are nestled in groups about doorways, or under the copses of sidewalk trees. The eyes that swelled with such lustre before the early array of martial grandeur now dilate as they watch over a nobler spectacle, as it slowly burns through the summer-melting blue of the sky. The lurid sun-rays have long since crept away from ruddy brick walls and painted chimney stacks, as if ashamed of the fiery train whose starry front begins to blaze with a dazzling beauty, throwing out sprays and jets of variegated light in the darkening atmosphere. Lo! the comet, Heaven sent! Like a chariot of flame, jewelled with diamonds, it hurries through the welkin, in fit homage of the day we celebrate. A train, almost as radiant, bears its course—a train, like the pageant, marks its course onward. Where is it going? Nobody can tell. It rolls off in the West. It marks our national course. Its omen is of good. Some good people insist that it is singing "Yankee Doodle" as it flies. May be so—who knows? ABA TRENCHARD.

Washington, July 4, 1861.

Letter from the First Pennsylvania Artillery Regiment, Col. Patterson.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

POINT OF ROCKS, July 3, 1861.

We arrived at this place yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock, and are encamped on the edge of a woods about a quarter of a mile from the river. On Sunday night it rained very hard, so that I was obliged to cover my gun with my woollen blanket, and lay on my oil cloth; it did not take me long to get wet through, and I lay in that condition till daybreak, when the sun came out and dried me off. At 1 o'clock the order came for us to break up camp and take up our line of march. Being on guard that evening, it devolved on me with the rest to act as rear or baggage guard, which is the worst part of the duty of a soldier. At a given signal our tents fell to the ground at the same second of time (and to an outsider it must have appeared like magic) At 2 we were on the march. After marching a mile the skies were darkened, and shortly the rain descended in torrents; in a few minutes we were wet to the skin, while the road, which in the best weather was miserable enough, became almost impassable. At dark we had marched only three miles, so the head of our column turned into a clover field, and built camp fires. As for us poor baggage guards, we were obliged to bring every wagon in before we could be relieved, and this was no easy job, I can tell you. Our horses were stuck every few times; in some places eight or ten horses were attached to a single wagon, and at last, the whole guard (men) were obliged to bend themselves to long ropes and haul the wagons out themselves. All this time it was pitchy dark, with the rain pouring down, and we, now and then, in mud up to our knees. About 9 o'clock we got the last wagon out, and were relieved, and the inner man refreshed with a cup of hot coffee and a biscuit. I then lay down by the camp fire on the wet ground, and in few moments fell asleep. I had not been asleep long, when I was awakened by a loud shouting and trampling, caused by about twenty five of our horses breaking around in rather too close proximity to me to be agreeable.

At four o'clock we were all up, and at seven on the march again for this place, and awful marching it was, up one hill and down another. We forded the Monocacy, the water flowing through the middle; very pleasant, indeed, being up to the clothes dried on us as we marched, but, as it was the third time we experienced it, in the last 24 hours, you may judge we were getting thirty-six to it. On our arrival at the place of encampment, after foraging for wood and water, unloading wagons, breaking out provisions, &c., our orderly sergeant and myself started for the town, about a quarter of a mile off, to buy sugar for the company; so we were the first of the regiment to visit the Potomac at this place. Point of Rocks is composed of about thirty houses, comprising two hotels, two stores, and a telegraph station. On the Virginia side are high mountains coming close down to the water's edge. I saw a house there which looked like a tavern; right alongside of it was a battery mounted from railroad iron. It is said there are no guns behind it, nor has there been any for some three weeks past. There had been a fine bridge across the river, of which nothing now remains but the piers and abutments. I stood on an abutment on this side, and saw plainly a Virginia picket on the abutment on the opposite side. He had a bright-barreled musket, and seemed to be watching me as closely as I did him. At first, I thought of hailing him, but as I had no arms with me, not even a pistol, I concluded not to do so.

The New York Ninth are encamped directly on the river, about one fourth of a mile from the village. They arrived on Monday night, and are in for the war. Our orders were to lay on our arms all night, in expectation of an attack, but I had no sooner touched the ground than I was totally oblivious, and knew nor heard nothing till 4 o'clock. The people here say there are but ten men on the Virginia side, but they must certainly equivocate, not to say lie. Some of our boys got out of camp early this morning, and going down to the river, saw at least thirty men on the opposite side, relieving guard, and if they can afford to post a picket of that size at any one point, they must have a considerable force near at hand. I should not wonder if their *deserted* railroad iron battery should prove a mere blind, and that we will find it so if we attempt to cross. Our whole regiment is now here, the companies which were at the fortres having arrived last night; so the First Pennsylvania Artillery are all together. We are all in the spirits, and all I want to make me happy is to capture a Secession flag and bring it home.

J. T. H.

THE CITY

The President's Message in Philadelphia.

The absorbing theme of yesterday was the message of President Lincoln. In the expected document the capacity of the Chief Magistrate for the emergency, and also his plans and intents relative to the emergency, were to be studied. The message was to be, in fact, an outline of the principles and policy of the war. It was not only to echo but to form the sentiments of the masses. It was to give shape and strength to the great popular mind, and set at rest both the hopes and the fears of the American people.

Men looked for it, as boys who follow the lips of the teacher. They waited for it, as minds upon some strange shape, whose will and power they do not know. And so, moment after moment, the citizens, in the streets, in dwellings, around the newspaper offices, and at convivial places, made of the day, a single long inquiry, "Is the message out?"

The afternoon papers were supposed to be in possession of the document. The reporters were eagerly questioned as to its sentiment and tone. The newsboys, ever alive for fraudulent sales, ran through the highways crying aloud, "Here's the Evening Bully-Tin—Message of the Presy dent!"

And thus, alternately expectant and disappointed, the morning and the afternoon were whiled away, in futile delay, until, at five o'clock, the message was issued, and the streets became uproarious with the announcement that it might be had, with its entire array of valuable suggestions, for the low price of two cents. To such rates have the Presidential pearls been reduced. For a couple of nickels, each citizen could be placed in possession of the war message, and thus become, in some sort, as wise as the President himself.

In the first place, the people read the display heads, that prefaced much extras. "$460,000,000 to be negotiated for!" "400,000 men to be placed afield!" The timid, at this point, instinctively placed their hands upon their pocket books, and saw visions of drafting for the army.

But when they summoned the courage to go leisurely through Mr. Lincoln's address, and marked the heavy appeals that the people's Chief Magistrate used to sustain his demands, and the plain, cogent language, that a fool could read and not go astray in interpreting, the stingiest of all the people flung up their hats and said, in confidence, to the author of the message, "We are with you, O! *King, body and soul!*"

At the same time, there were some who made a mental reservation in the item of body!

All were loud in praising the message. They seemed to like it, in the first place, because it was *frank*. The sentences came out sharp and nervously, like the ring of the rail-splitter's mallet, and each blow drove in the wedge of conviction.

They liked it, again, because it was *concise*. There was no flummery about it, and little *art*. A plain, honest statesman, who did not need to be roundabout, because he knew that he was right, was speaking to his "fellow-citizens," as man to man; stating the case, its causes and its issues, its transgressions and its punishments.

The message was also said to be *able*. While childlike in its manner, it yet contained all the elements of the best State papers, and leaving side issues apart, went to the root of the difficulty, and adjusted the modes of future action with skill and comprehensiveness.

In many other particulars the message was excellent. The name of the President was loud upon all voices. He had met the popular expectations in a satisfactory way, and there were few in the whole city to carp or cavil at what was so straightforward and so self-evident.

All about the town, individuals might be seen hailing their friends, to exchange sentiments upon the character of the document. Favorite passages were admiringly repeated, and the general tone seemed to be, that iconoclasm of a pithier kind was never put in type.

The President would have been amused, had he been in town *incog.*, to have overheard the varying criticisms, all more or less flattering, and garnished with personal sallies and speculations as to the validity of the message, and the probability of one or more Cabinet officers having a hand in its composition.

The oracles seemed to conclude, on every hand, that "honest Abe," of and by himself, had designed and written the message; and that the people received it exactly as composed, fresh from the hands of the Hero of the Rail-Splitters.

Military Matters.

Celebration of the Fourth.

PRESENTATION.

Captain Charles M. Prevost, of company O, Gray Reserves, was presented, on the morning of the Fourth, with a handsome sword, by the members of the company

The presentation was made by a member of the company, Mr. Horace L. Paterson, in a brief and appropriate speech, to which Captain Prevost replied, thanking the company, with a warmth of feeling which plainly showed his thorough appreciation of the esteem and affection felt for him by his entire company

The company then marched to the position assigned them in Broad street, the latter part of the march being in "quick time." In order that they might be at their post—four hours before the parade commenced!

THE FOURTH AT MANAYUNK.

The day was celebrated with great spirit at Manayunk. During the day the town was alive with excitement. At one time in the morning there were no less than nine Sunday schools on the main street, preparing to go upon pic-nic excursions.

PRESENTATIONS

A most beautiful set of colors was presented to Col. Gilmaker's regiment, of the Gray Reserves, by a patriotic lady of this city, who accompanied the gift with a tasteful letter The presentation fifty took place on Independence day, and we feel assured that the "Reserves" will bear those colors in a manner worthy of the graceful gift, of the motives which inspired the act, and of the day on which the ceremony took place.

Company G, Gray Reserves, met at their armory on Thursday morning at five o'clock for parade. Captain George W Wood and Lieutenant Gorman were agreeably surprised by the presentation of dress swords as testimonials of esteem from the members of the company. Mr. H J. White delivered the sword in a neat and patriotic speech. The captain replied in his usual laconic style—his forte not being words, but action. The presentation to Lieutenant Gorman was made by H. P. Truefit, Esq.

UNION ARTILLERY GUARD.

A salute of thirty four guns was fired by a detachment of the Union Artillery, Captain Starr, before sunrise on the Fourth, at Arch-street wharf, Schuylkill.

COLONEL CONROY'S REGIMENT.

It affords us much pleasure to learn that the gallant Colonel's regiment is fast filling up, and that he has undoubted assurance, from the Secretary of War, that soon as his muster rolls are ready the companies will be mustered into service, be fully equipped, under pay, and at once marched into camp for instruction. This fine regiment offers a favorable opportunity to those wishing to join the army to gratify that desire, for we are assured that there will be no detention in filling the regiment, difficulty as to the arming and equipping the companies, nor any delay in any matter pertaining to its speedy completion

Captains of companies recruiting for this regiment can assure their recruits that there is no deception in this matter; and officers can see, that under this arrangement, they will be personally relieved from many of the expenses that have heretofore attended the volunteering system. The Colonel's headquarters is at No. 524 Minor street, where he can be seen daily by those wishing to hear further upon the subject.

THE CUSTOM HOUSE.

On the morning of the Fourth the appraisers of the custom house, at Front and Lombard streets, raised a row and splendid national flag over the stores.

A number of the German Society of the "Sangerbund," with their president, Mr. Wallenhauser, were present on the occasion, and sang the "Star-spangled Banner," "Hail Columbia," and other national and patriotic airs

Mr. Fassl, one of the appraisers, made a speech on the occasion, which elicited much patriotic enthusiasm.

As the flag, under direction of Appraisers Cowell and McQuaid, reached its destination, and hung out to the breeze, the fine new French ship *David*, lying at Lombard-street wharf, fired a salute, in honor of the national emblem, which was the more pleasing and acceptable, in view of the rumored hostile attitude of the French Emperor to our flag. Altogether, this was one of the most agreeable celebrations of the day.

HONOR TO THE MIDDLE COAL FIELD.

The sixth company of volunteers from that glorious region of anthracite coal came into the Oxford Park to be attached to Col J. W. Geary's regiment. It is commanded by Capt. Chapman, and has ninety good men on its roll. The following officers were elected after arriving in camp: L. F. Chapman, captain; John Ahnan, first lieutenant; E. W. Chapman, second lieutenant.

THE SECOND COMPANY OF INDEPENDENT GRAYS, 602 Arch street, Col. Geary's regiment, start for Camp Coleman, at Oxford Park, at nine o'clock to-day (Saturday) The company has eighty-nine men, but desire to fill it to one hundred and one.

FLAG-RAISING AT GERMANTOWN.

Probably the most interesting event connected with the celebration of the Fourth in Germantown was the raising of a splendid flag, twenty-five feet long, on the corner of Wayne and Queen streets, by the patriotic youth of that vicinity. The only speaker was Mr. Thomas Mac Kellar, who delivered a highly appropriate patriotic address, which was warmly received.

SLIGHT FIRE.—The alarm of fire, at two o'clock yesterday, was caused by the ignition of water-pipe boxes, at the city Water Department works, Cherry street, above Ninth.

The boxes had been plunged into hot pitch, to render them durable and weather proof. The pitch in this case being exceedingly hot, the box was burned, and the whole cauldron of pitch blazed up, lighting a shed near by, and causing a general alarm to be rung. The total loss will not exceed ten dollars.

ASSAULT AND BATTERY.—Yesterday afternoon, Michael Fitzpatrick and Michael and James Redding went into an eating saloon, on Third street, near Walnut, and attacked the proprietor without any provocation. They were arrested and held to bail, in default of $600 each. Beitler, who committed them in default of bail.

A RIOT.—A regular row occurred at Seventh and St. Mary streets, on Thursday afternoon, between a party of colored persons. A colored man, named Peirce, struck another named Jackson, in the head with an iron bar, injuring him very severely. Alderman Patchell held Peirce to answer the charge at court, in the sum of $1,000. Jackson was taken to the Hospital.

ARREST OF A RECEIVER.—Yesterday afternoon, Miller Mercer was committed for trial, by Ald. Beitler, on the charge of receiving a quantity of paper, knowing it to be stolen property.

REV. J. HYATT SMITH.—This eloquent divine having been requested to repeat a sermon on the fate of Judas Iscariot, *has consented to do so.* The sermon will be repeated, it will be seen by the advertisement, in American Mechanics' Hall, Fourth and George streets, to-morrow afternoon.

FIRES ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.—The various small fires on the 4th, more than twenty in all, involved the destruction of about two thousand dollars.

MISSING since Monday, June 24th, James S. Ball, aged 17 years, slim built, light complexion, good address; had on when he went away, soft drab hat, white linen coat and dark tweed pants. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his parents, No. 1176 south Tenth street.

RUN OVER.—A boy, named John McVey, was run over, about eight o'clock on Thursday night, at Fifteenth and South streets, by a carriage driven by a man named Joseph Williams. Williams was arrested. The boy's injuries are not considered dangerous.

POLICE CASES.—Philip Frost, aged 18 years, and Charles Sherer, aged 34, were arrested on Thursday, charged with the larceny of a watch. Both parties hail from New York They were committed by Alderman Butler, in default of $500 each.

Wm. S Spink was arrested on Thursday morning, at Broad and Coates streets, charged with passing a counterfeit $20 note. He was taken before Alderman Hutchinson, and entered bail for a further hearing.

STABBED.—A man named Patrick Nealy, stabbed another, named John McAvoy, in the hand, at Long lane and Federal street, on Thursday. Nealy was pursued by the officers, but escaped.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT.—Judge Cadwalader.—It was expected that the case of the ship *General Parkhill*, libelled for a violation of the blockade, would have been decided yesterday, but at the suggestion and request of B. Gerhard, Esq., counsel for claimants, the matter was deferred until Monday. Judge Cadwalader stated that he would be happy to receive any additional points that defendants should think it proper to make, in the intervening time.

THE ORPHANS' COURT was in session yesterday morning, and transacted the usual business. None of the other courts were in session.

WAR ITEMS.

REBEL PLANS IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.

Mr. Spratt writes thus to the Charleston *Mercury* of the 25th ultimo:

Virginia, as I have had occasion to say before, is in a civil as well as a foreign war. You will have seen that the Convention at Wheeling has declared the northwest independent, and one of the objects of McClellan's force is to make this declaration good. To make head against these political and military movements, Gov. Floyd, in the southwest, Gov. Wise in the Kanawha valley, and Col. Garnett in the northwest, are actively raising a force which together, they think, will be sufficient to the enemy in the field, while they severally will exert their great political power in harmonizing public feeling in the course adopted by the State. These are gentlemen eminently competent to the task, and as the interests at stake, to Virginia, at least, are very great, in fact to the whole South, I shall at least run down in the direction of Staunton, and there gather what I can, until advised by telegraph that it is again important to be with the army of the Potomac.

FORT PICKENS

Fort Pickens seems to be an eye-sore to the rebel papers. The New Orleans *Delta* says:

The case of Fort Pickens is a melancholy illustration of the evil effects of this unfortunate hesitation and delay on the part of our political leaders We should have had that fort three months ago but for the interposition of this class. Major Chase, and subsequently Colonel Forney, would have stormed the fort and taken it with a small loss, but for the urgent protest of the politicians that it was not worth the lives that its capture might involve

GOME TO BUY SHOES.

Mr. Edward Daly, of Charleston, left Quebec on the 8th ult., on the steamship *North Briton*, to proceed to Europe for the purpose of securing a supply of boots and shoes for the people at large, and for the army of the Confederate States, being specially commissioned to procure shoes for the latter.

MAJOR MARTIN.

The Raleigh (*N. C.*) *State Journal* says: We have the pleasure of announcing the resignation of Major Martin, late of the Quartermaster's Department, U. S. A., who, having defiantly hurled his commission to Old Abe, arrived in Raleigh a few days ago, and is already in the service of his native State as Adjutant General of the State troops, with the rank of Colonel.

COLLECTOR OF THE PORT OF NEW ORLEANS

The telegraph informs us of a very important appointment by President Lincoln—that of collector for the port of New Orleans! The fortunate recipient of this distinguished and lucrative post is Mr. W. D Gallagher, a native of Ohio, and an ex-editor of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, and a frequent contributor to young ladies' albums and the poet's corner of village journals Gallagher is a gentle, smooth faced, roguishly little fellow, of dulcet phrase and suave manners, who would be quite an accession to the elegant society of our custom house. His selection as collector has been made pretty much on the same principle on which Butler, Pierce, Schenck, &c., have been appointed generals He is as well fitted to succeed Collector Hatch in the custom house as Butler and Schenck are to displace Beauregard and Magruder in the occupation of Bethel and Manassas. So, hasten, oh, hasten, gentle poet, to the post of duty and honor, and the glorious welcome you will receive at the hands of this admiring people.—*N. O. Delta, 27th.*

SHINPLASTERS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Common Council of Columbia, South Carolina, has unanimously adopted the following:

Whereas, Intelligence has been received that the Bank of the State of South Carolina is about to issue small notes of the denomination of twenty-five and fifty cents, in consequence of the great scarcity of silver change; *and whereas*, this Council highly approves of such action: be it, therefore,

Resolved, That the president of said bank be respectfully requested, through his Honor the Mayor, to send a supply of said notes to the branch bank in this city, for the accommodation of our citizens.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

The Money Market.

PHILADELPHIA, July 5, 1861.

There was a better business at the Stock Board to-day, and dividend-paying securities advanced in price. Reading Railroad stock was steady at previous quotations Schuylkill Navigation Preferred advanced to 12—a gain of ½. For Camden and Amboy shares 115 is bid; 113 for Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad; 110½ for Morris Canal Preferred; 37½ for Pennsylvania Railroad shares.

City and State loans show no variation

We are informed that the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at their meeting yesterday, adopted a resolution directing a special meeting of the stockholders to be convened in this city (as soon as the terms of the lease may be agreed upon by the respective Boards of Directors) for the purpose of considering the proposition of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Company to lease its road to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

The Board of Managers of the Spruce and Pine-streets Passenger Railway Company, at their meeting on the 31 inst., declared a semi-annual dividend out of the profits for the six months ending June 30th, ult., of fifty cents per share, payable on and after the 10th inst. to the stockholders whose names were standing on the books of the company on the day of the declaration of the dividend.

The following is the amount of coal shipped over the Huntingdon and Broad Top Mountain Railroad, for the week ending Wednesday, July 3, 1861, and since January 1st, 1861:

	Week.	Previously.	Total.
	Tons.	Tons.	Tons.
1861	6,787	94,634	101,421
1860	3,550	89,604	93,154
Increase	3,137	5,130	8,267

Philadelphia Stock Exchange Sales,

July 5, 1861.

REPORTED BY S. E. SMITH, Jr., Merchants' Exchange.

FIRST BOARD.

9 Catawissa R Pref.	5	600 Sch Nav 6s '76	55
9 do	5	1 Reading	26¾
6 Penna R	37½	100 City 6s '20	90
700 City 6s	87	1000 Penna R 2d m	85
50 do	New 95	1000 do	84½
200 do	New 95	16 Lehigh	47¾
100 do	New 95	6000 Read 6s '44 '60	75
500 do	new 95	2 Lehigh Scrip	53¾
200 Lehigh Val 6s	90	11 do	53½
1000 do	90	8 do	53¾
2000 do	90	22 do	53½
1000 do	90	7 do	53¾
2 Phil & Tren. s5wn	115	19 Sch Nav Pref	12
1 Lehigh Val R	49½	10 do	12
500 N Penna 6s	50½	10 do	11
8 Beav Meadow R	57	800 Norristown R 6s	95
1230 abt Sch Nav 6s '63	55	1000 Reading 6s '86	71½

BETWEEN BOARDS.

1600 Penna 5s	75	23 Lehigh Scrip	53¾
17 do	77	10 Lehigh	47¾
6600 do	75		

SECOND BOARD.

203 Penna 5s	C&F 75	2000 City 6s	New 93
1000 do	C&F 75	14 Catawissa R Pref.	5
1600 do	C&F 75	100 do	5
500 do	C&F 75	5 Lehigh	48
5 Hazleton Coal	39	25 do	48
1000 City 6s	90	15 do	48
100 do	K of S 97	2000 Reading 6s '70	82
1000 do	New 93	1000 Phila & Sunb 7s	55 68%
1000 do	New 93	1000 do	55 69%
200 do	New 93	1000 do	55 69%
200 do	New 93	2000 do	68½
700 do	New 95		

CLOSING PRICES—STEADY.

	Wat. Asked.		Bid. Asked.
Phila 6s int of '56	97	Elmira R Pref	8 12
Phila 6s R int of '86	97	Elmira 7s '79	60
Sch Nav 7s mat '96	12	Read R 6s '70	82 83
Penna 5s	74¾ 75	Leh Cl & N	48½
Read R	26¾ 26¾	Leh Cl & N Scp	53¾
Read bds '70	81 83	North Penna R	3¾ 7
Read mt s '80 '43	70½ 87	N Pa R 6s	50 51
Read mt s '70 '73	71 71½	Cat & Ark R 10s	70 78
Penna R	37½ 37¾	Catawissa R pref	5 6¾
Penna R 3d mt s '64	93½ 94	Cat & Ark R 6s	59
Morris Can gon 83	40	Race & Vine	2
Morris Can Fld 110½	45	West Phila 6s	85
Leh Nav 6s '76	95	Green & Coates	10¾
Sch Nav Pref	11½ 12¼		

Markets by Telegraph.

NEW ORLEANS, July 5.—Sales of cotton for the week 69 bales; receipts 748 bales, against 1,600 last year. Decrease in receipts at all ports 546,000 bales; at all Southern ports, 886,500 bales. The stock in port is 9,400 bales. Sugar sales at 3¾@4c; molasses 22@24c; floor $4; corn dull at 65@70c. Provisions dull. Coffee—Sales for the week 350 bags; stock in port 5,700 bags, against 11,400 bags last year.

CITY ITEMS.

GIVEN THIS DELIGHTFUL BEVERAGE A TRIAL, WILL SCARCELY EVER CEASE TO DEVIATE FROM OUR USUAL CUSTOM, AND GIVE THE ARTICLE A FIRST-RATE NOTICE. IT HONLY DESERVES IT. FROM SOME SEASONAL INCOMPATIBILITY OF COFFEE WITH OUR ORGANS OF DIGESTION, NO MATTER HOW CAREFULLY PREPARED, WE HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO DRINK COFFEE WITHOUT SUFFERING FROM THE EFFECTS OF IT, FOR SOME years past. The *Dundalion Coffee*, free-prepared and sold solely, we believe, by Mr. F. Brown, Fifth and Chestnut, on the other hand, we indulge in not only with perfect impunity, but with appreciable benefit, owing to its medicinal qualities. All who taste it, moreover, are unanimous in the most luscious coffee they have ever drank. There is another reason why we desire to introduce this coffee into general use; it is fifty per cent. lower in cost. Altogether, it is a wonderful discovery, and it is unquestionably destined soon to supersede all other coffees in use. Give it a trial on our recommendation.

IMPROVEMENT IN MILITARY UNIFORMS.—There was just cause of complaint in the imperfect manner in which the garments of some of our soldiers were made in the city, and elsewhere; but a more complete, substantial, and every way creditable lot of work than the large order of Military Clothing just manufactured at Messrs. Wanamaker & Brown's new Oak Hall Clothing Bazaar, southeast corner of Sixth and Market streets, we have never seen. These gentlemen deserve the liberal patronage of our citizens, both for the uniform neatness and excellence of their clothing, and the exceedingly moderate prices charged for them.

PREPARATIONS OF THE FOURTH being over, the popular Confectionery house of Messrs. E. G. Whitman & Co., Second street, below Chestnut, again pursues the even tenor of its way by furnishing our citizens, and everybody else, with the choicest confections of the season. What a luxury these are, prepared in the purity of those here sold! Everybody about to leave the city should not fail to carry a supply of these along with them; a dozen staying at home will find Mr. E. G. Whitman & Co.'s confections the best thing to leaving town. We can say this much *from experience.*

WITTERS & CO.'S KEROSENE OIL LAMPS.—These lamps are the best, most convenient, economical, and *safest* portable light in use. Let our readers not be misled by getting any other than the genuine *Witters* article. Establishment, No. 35 North Eighth street corner of Filbert.

THE NATIONAL GUARD.—Senator Wilson will introduce a bill in the Senate, in a few days, for the organization of a vast Reserve Force of 200,000 men, to be called the National Guard, which is to take the place of, without interfering with, the State Militia, as far as the United States Government is concerned, and we understand that a large Clothing Contract, for the Guard, is expected to be awarded to GRANVILLE STOKES, 609 Chestnut Street, who is prepared to furnish any amount of civil and military clothing cheap for cash. A Gift accompanies each article.

THE MILITARY CLOTHING DEPOT.—Rockhill & Wilson's Brown Stone Clothing Hall appears to be the leading house for the manufacturing of military clothing. In the upper stories they have some twenty cutters employed, and about seven hundred hands are constantly engaged in making up the work. Over three thousand coats were made up by this firm in ten days, for the State, besides full suits for several companies of Home Guards, and for officers of the army and navy. The location is the well known establishment is Nos. 603 and 605 Chestnut street, above Sixth.

ARRIVALS AT THE PRINCIPAL HOTELS,

UP TO 12 O'CLOCK LAST NIGHT.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL—Ninth and Chestnut.

W Johnson, Baltimore
C S Russell, Indianapolis
Chas H Leonard, New York
James H Dunn
F Kneas, New Jersey
Mrs D C Murray, N York
P Baxter, New Mexico
S Sives, Salem, Mass
Wm C McCall, Trenton
T Baumgardner, Lancaster
G M Steinman, Lancaster
G D Wagner, St Louis
W C France & Jam, Del
F L Davies, New York
W D Davis, Providence, RI
P C Murphy, New York
J Ashton, do
Saml M D Adams, Penna
J Ashton, New York
R B Thurston, Mass
Geo F Vinnert, Baltimore
J E Hiestand, Lancaster
J T Burden, Troy, N Y
Chas Garden, Jersey City
Wm Cummings, Jersey City
R N Conroy, Cincinnati
A Bininger, New York
A McGaw, do
D W C King, U S A
M L Duncan, Cincinnati
Jas Buchanan, do
F K Loener, Baltimore
J Hasbrouck, Fort Lewis
W W Wessecott, do
Orden Sale, New York
Geo Gordon, Wash'n, D C
S Guiterman, New York
Wm Johnston, New York
Chas Hopkins, Hamesbire
Alex Hornby, New York
W G Hunter, New York
J J Phelps, New York
W Hall & dau, Baltimore
J J Jenkins, New York
J K Crocket, New Jersey
J K Gibson, Boston
S P Watts, Lynn
R K Foster, New York
H B Gleason, California
L Romers & la, Salem, O
A S McGrew, Penna
W Bulias & la, N Jersey
G S Palmer, Bucks co
J A Hinckle, Phila
O McFadden, Bowlington
J C Walker, Phila
Geo W Lilly, M Chunk
J A Exster & daugh, Pa
J M Sanderson, N York
N S Durfee, R Island
Capt R Crosse, Penna
D M Brodhead, Jr, Bud'n
D Pratt, Bedford co, Pa

AMERICAN HOTEL—Chestnut street, above Fifth

W I Gill, Lancaster
G Wilber, Wash'n, D C
Richard T Fountain, Del
J B Balseid, M Chunk
H J Collins, New York
D R Burnham, M Chunk
G W Smith, do
J Borland, Ohio
J H Barton & la, Del co., Pa
R J Taylor, Philad'a
H Whitaker & la, Albany
G A Gordon, Philad'a
S J Dooker, Chester co
J D Ross, do
H B Burnham, M Chunk
Jos H Chasman, do
Wilson Cuyer, New York
W M Shakespear, Dover, Delaware

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Sixth st., above Chestnut

Thos Robinson, Brooklyn
J Shaw, West Chester
T F Potts, Philadelphia
Wm B Lee, Penna
H A Johnson, New Jersey
M Peacock, Delaware
C N Greer, Princeton, N J
R W Lewis, West Chester
W H Brewster, Penna
W M Grimes, Philadelphia
S Peacock, Penna
Jos Fyle, Pennsylvania

STATES UNION—Market street, above Sixth.

E P Zeuch, Camp Wayne
Miss M Ford, Delaware
J Butler, Jr, Penna
J Vanstavern, C'mp Wayne
Wm Evens, Pennsylvania
J K T Branson, Delaware
B R Kemble, St Louis
N W Meacloskey, C'p Colem
M Kelly, Camp Coleman
A Watt, Camp Coleman
S M Bunker, Camp Wayne
Miss M McDonnell, Del
W R Wright, Camp Wayne
Jas Kidd, Juniata, co
Wm Weslover, Penna
H M Lentz, Camp Wayne
J M Christy, C'p Coleman
Geo Fletcher, Camp Coleman
A Coulter, Camp Coleman
T Conrod, Clearfield, Pa

EXCHANGE HOUSE—Third street, above Race.

G W Morgan, Reading
J Weeks, Union co, Pa
J W Johnson & la, U S A
J J Miller, Jersey Shore
C H Dash, Bellefonte
E Wallace, Pennsylvania
T B Newcomer, Phila
Lewi Huber, Pottsville
Jos Whitaker, St Clair
C H Koons, Sch Haven
Jas Hughes, Minersville
J Myers, Mauch Chunk
Geo Kohne, Allentown
W Trexler, Lardy's
Lieut D A Shultz
K G Martin, Allentown
Isaac Shaffer, Sch Haven
Thos Brown, Maryland

BLACK BEAR—Third street, above Callowhill.

Thos Miles, Pennsylvania
R B Horner, do
B D C Kim, do
Thos Willard, do
John Willard, Northampton
N White Yardleville
A A Neeld, do
D D Davis, do
Miss Miles, Fox Chase
Chas B Knight, Penn'a
G Clemens, Chester Valley
A Buckman, Mechanicsv'e
W Paff, Yardleyville
J S Rodgers, Trenton
Jas Kidd, Northampton
Miss Miles, Fox Chase
A S Roads, Penn'a
P T Deaner, Penn'a
J Mathews, Penn'a

NATIONAL HOTEL—Race street, above Third.

L W Leslie, Pennsylvania
John Murray, Pittsburg
Thos Gibson, Pa
S M N Heston, Tamaqua

BARLEY SHEAF HOTEL—Second st., below Vine.

G R Salada, do
D P Blair, Penn'a
Chas S Ivy, Bucks co., Pa
E N Miles, do
Silas Fairburn, Lahaska
A T Duffield, Davisville
T E Pickering, Bucks co
D Blair, Penn'a
J S Reeder,