A Holiday in Syria.

APPEARANCE OF A TURKISH DANDY—RIDICULOUS DRESSES OF THE CHILDREN.

BEIRUT, Syria, May 4, 1861.—Now that the noisy festival of Rhamadan, and the succeeding one of Beiram, are over, our town is settled into a quiet, exceedingly agreeable to the Frank population, after so long enduring the booming of cannon, suffocating clouds of dust raised by boisterous crowds of Moslem revellers, and evidences of even a more disagreeable character, of a fanaticism which seems to receive a fresh impulse from these their so-called "holy feast." The latter, inasmuch as it immediately follows their dismal fast of thirty days, which they are no doubt glad to get rid of, is a time of great rejoicing, and every Oriental town in which dwell the Faithful, is completely transformed by the ushering in of these three gala days.

Notwithstanding a warning word to the effect that I would be suffocated with dust, trampled upon, or knocked over, I wended my way through the riotous crowds who had turned out in holiday dress—my curiosity overcame my prudence, and with the escort of a trusty Arab servant, I ventured to pass through the square which was the principal scene of festivities.

Before entering the square, the streets were not so thronged as I expected, and I had the better opportunity of seeing a young Turkish lord as he passed on a gayly caparisoned mule. I have often noticed him as being a type of the Turkish dandy, and on this occasion I was more than ever decided in my conclusions. His little fez cap was of that fashionable color which is a matter of some importance among the Turks, and it was also perched very jauntily on a head of flowing hair which his sister might be proud to own. Add to this a waist which must have gone through a most trying process of lacing to have reduced it to its present diminutive proportions, set off by a Turkish uniform coat with richly wrought patches of gold, embroidery, and an air affecting languor and nonchalance, and it may be imagined the *tout ensemble* was one which could not fail of attracting attention; and while, for my own part, I could not help smiling in derision, not unmingled with a feeling of regret at the sort of training to which the children of his class are subjected, I noticed that many saluted him with great deference, and the gaze bestowed upon him was one of unmistakable admiration. The little boy is about twelve years of age, and I have since learned is the son of a pasha. Further on, I met a little girl who might be his sister; and here I cannot but mention a peculiarity in the dress of Oriental children which does not exist in the Occident.

Children in Syria dress precisely as grown people, and even the babies do not look like babies, because their garments are cut in almost the same fashion as those of their parents. This little body, with a purple velvet cap and gold tassel, trailing robes of yellow satin, hands which, in the operation of dyeing, must have caused her as much pain as that suffered by the little Effendi in the process of lacing, looked and bore herself a little Sultana, had she not been decked off by her fond mamma with an enormous lace collar, quite large enough for her great-grandmother. But thus it is in the East; the goddess Fashion receives a very questionable sort of homage, and ages pass without the idea once occurring to an Oriental that to be respectable and to escape the finger of scorn, he must make an occasional alteration in the fashion of his dress. It seems very odd to see the order of things reversed, as it so frequently is in this part of the world; for while the diminutive waist of a Turkish Effendi, or officer, occasionally gives undeniable evidence that he is addicted to the habit of tight lacing, in the case of a lady you only see the loosest of jackets, and waists untouched even by the girdle, for it is never by tightly drawn. I am rejoiced to say of our sex in these climes, that none, as far as I am aware, can be accused of the suicidal practice of tight lacing.

I next came to a *cafe*, which was only a large enclosure with matting thrown across, casting a delightful shade over idle groups seated on rough stools, contentedly sipping their coffee and smoking their chroniques, pipes, and nargilehs, the first of brass, the next with stems of fragrant wood of an enormous length, and the last sometimes of plain glass, but more frequently beautifully moulded and stained, and always of a graceful shape. There they sat almost the livelong day, in their holiday dress and at their holiday pastimes, watching the rapid rotations of the "merry-go-rounds," great numbers of which had been erected on the square on the day before Biaram. But smoking the fragrant weed, which here has treble the fragrance it possesses elsewhere, and sipping their national beverage, can hardly be called essentially holiday employments, except in relation to a very small portion who work, and a smaller still who work hard. Whoever saw an Oriental, except those of this latter class, who can exist, or at least who think they can exist one hour, without imbibing these two favorite articles? The washerwoman would as soon neglect to place by her side a supply of soap as to fail to place prominent among her tubs the honored narghileh, and while she gently inhales and discharges from her withered blue lips the curling smoke, she, in an equally gentle manner, scrubs her clothes; for, be it known, the Orientals, however ferocious in gesture, however industrious in lying and cheating, when engaged in daily labor their movements are very gentle indeed.

Although I have lived in the East for years, to this day I cannot help being amused at the leisurely manner in which an Oriental disposes of his pagan of coffee. His face betokens the seventh heaven of enjoyment, and to make as great a matter of a little thing as possible, he makes a great noise in the process of conxing the beverage drop by drop into his mouth; between each sip he takes a puff at his pipe, and the time thus absorbed in disposing of the contents of this tiny cup, not so large as the smallest egg-cup, shows that he has a notion of the value of the fleeting moments which we so dearly prize. There are not only coffee and pipes in this *cafe*, but sherberts, which are held under a lump of ice by a dirty Arab boy who acts in the capacity of waiter, while another scrapes a few particles of the cooling Lebanon luxury into the tinted liquid. Puppet shows are here exhibited at night, of which I know nothing except that in passing I have noticed the *din*, rather than music, of the horrible tamborine and other musical instruments; the glare of the torchlight has almost blinded me, and I have stopped a moment to watch the shadows of demonic figures appearing and vanishing in a moment's time.

I hurried with all despatch through the square, and was glad at last to reach the "Damascus road" and escape the din of the "merry-go-arounds," the clouds of dust, and the incessant fear of receiving injury from the prancing steeds, numbers of which were being made to stand almost perpendicularly in the air, to rear and plunge, and, in short, to do everything else calculated to frighten the crowds of women and children, among whom they were caused by their riders to dash out on a race, or, with lightning speed, to go through the movement of a sham fight. At last, by following close at the heels of my guide, who thus sustained the brunt of the difficulties in the way, I reached home in safety, but did not dare to communicate to my hegar the fact where I had been, for fear of a scolding for my imprudence.—*Correspondent Boston Traveller.*

Interesting Explorations in China.

A number of gentlemen have lately made a tour of exploration to places in the kingdom of China never before visited by the Anglo-Saxon. The following brief account of the incidents of the journey will be found to possess considerable interest at the present time:

An exploratory trip has just been completed through the province of Hunan, by gentlemen who arrived at Shanghae on the 20th ultimo, in one of the American ships of war from Hankau, forty-six days en route, a distance of 1,800 English miles, from Canton to Shanghae.

The travellers, R. F. Thorburn, Esq., Dr. W. Dickson, and the Rev. Messrs. Beach and Bonney, left Canton on the 11th of April, in native boats, with passports and other requisites for travelling through the interior provinces, their main object being to learn as much as possible of the country and its inhabitants.

It will be seen, by reference to the maps of China, that the Tung-ting lake, the greatest in this empire, occupies a central position, so that the city of Yohchau, near the Great river, at the mouth of the lake, is about equally distant from Canton and Shanghae, nearly due north from the first, and west by south from the latter city. Europeans have, in many instances, travelled over the Meiling Pass, through Kiangsi, across the Poyang lake, and on the Great river; but seldom, if ever before, have they taken the more westerly route through the province of Hunan. The whole trip was performed without any serious accident, or any interruption by imperialists or insurgents, the people and officers everywhere showing themselves civil and obliging, with one or two exceptions to be noticed in the sequel.

Passing up westward from Canton, by Fahshan, the travellers took the north branch of the river, and ascended it till they crossed the northern frontiers of the province and reached I-chang Hien, the first city in Hunan on their route, a distance of 357 miles in 19 days. From I-chang they proceeded, by land, through a valley, to Chin Chau, 50 miles in two days; thence onward by river in boats, which brought them across the Tung-ting Lake, and down the Yangtsze to Hankau, 756 miles in 18 days. There they embarked on the *Saginaw*, and arrived here last Saturday evening.

Up through the province of Canton the progress was slow, the boatmen rowing, or poling, or tracking nearly all the way against a strong current, and not unfrequently, in the upper part of their course, over rapids and through deep gorges. The face of the country was exceedingly diversified; low and level and subject to the ebb and flow of tides at first, then hilly, and soon high and rugged. Here were to be seen rich and extensive fields of grain and the mulberry, there lofty ridges of mountains; and almost everywhere villages, hamlets, or farmhouses, and occasionally brick-kilns, lime-kilns, depots of salt, &c. Some of the mountains were covered with forest trees, such as the pine, camphor, &c. At one place they saw ox-carts carrying coal from the mines to the river-side, where it was put in boats for Canton.

Between the southern and northern watersheds, the travellers found the country, not high and rugged, as might have been anticipated, and is at the Meiling Pass, but low and smooth, and the road broad, flagged with large stone, and crowded with coolies and mules carrying merchandise. Their own party was increased by a score of chair-bearers, and a still larger number of baggage-coolies. While on their land trip, some people in a neighboring village gave up on two occasions: first, by a crowd of people pressing into their upper room at an inn, when the floor broke from under the intruders; and again as they were entering a hotel, at Chin Chau, when the soldiers and people came into collision, and our travellers "thought it best to rest on their arms" for the night.

Downward through the province of Hunan their progress was less slow and more easy than it had been on the southern declivity of the mountains. As they passed on to the north, marked changes were visible, both in the general aspect of the country and in the character of its inhabitants. The people seemed more "tame" and of a smaller stature; so the face of the country seemed less bold, and the products of the soil less luxuriant. Instead of granite and limestone rocks predominating, red sandstone was more abundant. Coal was plentiful and very cheap; and as they advanced down the river, the Lai-kiang, cities, towns, and villages became more and more frequent and populous. Tea and hemp were among the grand staples.

From the time they took their boats at Chin Chau, fourteen days brought the travellers to Yohchau, at the mouth of the Tung-ting lake, near the centre of Hu-kwang, the two lake provinces, Hunan and Hupeh.

These two provinces together have an area of more than 144,000 square miles, with a population, ten years ago, of more than 45,000,000; and though the one now traversed by the foreigners may be less fertile than the other, yet it is of greater extent. If Hupeh is the "granary of the Empire," Hunan is not less rich in its natural products. Its mines possess gold, silver, and probably other metals, with abundance of coal; its quarries afford beautiful specimens of granite and marble; its high lands are well stocked with wild game; its lakes and rivers teem with waterfowl and fish, while its fruits and vegetables are not few nor of inferior qualities. The western part of the province is inhabited by independent mountaineers—the many and various tribes of *Miautsz*, "children of the Soil," or aborigines.

How far the rivers of Hunan will be found practicable for steam-navigation is yet to be ascertained; the great Tung-ting Lake, and many of the rivers that flow into it, will probably afford easy navigation for boats of light draught.

Through the whole trip, from Canton to Yohchau, no part of the country was found occupied by rebels; in many places, however, traces of their devastations were still visible in temples and altars of the pagan deities.

Taking it all in all, the first journey through the southern, central, and eastern parts of China Proper, must be regarded as a good move in the right direction; and the gentlemen may well be congratulated on account of their good success, which no doubt will stimulate others, not only to take the same course, but also to travel into regions beyond and to more remote yet not less-inviting regions of "the flowery land."

From the Coast of Africa.

THE SLAVE TRADE EXCEEDINGLY ACTIVE.

The royal mail steamship *Ethiope*, Captain French, has arrived at Liverpool with a month's later advices from the west coast of Africa, and 2,500 ounces of gold dust.

Her Britannic Majesty's ship *Prometheus*, Commander Bedingfield, senior officer of the south division, arrived at Fernando Po on the 27th of June, from the South, having been relieved by the *Alecto*, Commander Raby. She reported the south coast very unhealthy. Several Europeans had died on the Congo, at Fish Bay, and other places.

The slave trade is still very brisk, and in consequence legal trade dull; it was anticipated that some of the factories would have to close.

Captain Bedingfield had been in active co-operation with the American squadron, and had taken two vessels fitted for slaves in the Congo river; also a Spanish schooner, the *Jacinto*. The *Wrangler*, R. N., had taken an American bark, supposed to be the *Ardennes*, with 495 slaves on board. The notorious slaver *Storm King* had come into Mango Grando with a legal cargo (American flag and papers), but hearing there were slaves to be had, pitched her cargo overboard, shipped a large number of slaves, and got away clear.

The steamer *General Miramon* (formerly the *Greenock*) had shipped a cargo at Kusinda in four hours, using American, Portuguese, and Spanish colors to suit the cruisers she happened to meet. Everything is done under the American flag until the slaves are actually on board, so that two or three English cruisers have very little chance to take prizes or check the trade.

Prayer for the Army.

Bishop Odenheimer of New Jersey, has directed the Episcopal clergy of that State to recite the following prayer for our army, on the fast day appointed by the President:

"Oh, Almighty God, the Sovereign Commander of all the world, to whom belongeth power which none is able to withstand, we commend to Thy gracious protection the persons of Thy servants, for whom our prayers are especially desired and who are enlisted in the army of the United States, and the whole army in which they serve. Let Thy fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, be over them. Let Thy Holy Spirit ever be with them, and shield them by Thy merciful providence in the discharge of their duty, that, passing through all temptations and perils, they may return to their homes, to enjoy the fruit of their toils, in the restoration of peace and the establishment of order and tranquillity amongst us. Protect and bless, O Lord, all the members of their households; assuage their fears, encourage their hearts, and comfort them with Thy grace and heavenly benediction under any afflictions Thou shalt see fit to lay upon them. And grant that those Thy servants, and all of us, being duly impressed with a sense of Thy goodness towards us in the past, may have cause to bless Thy name for the continuance of Thy mercies to us, and may ever express our thankfulness by a holy trust in Thee and unspotted obedience to Thy laws, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

The Midnight Sharpshooters.

Night before last the first experiments of the regiment known as the Calcium-light Sharpshooters, now being organized by Professor Grant at Weehawken, were made in the presence of a large number of spectators. A small imitation of a masked battery, where from amid a mass of green branches peered forth what seemed the muzzles of two guns, was the object of the evening's hostilities, and, when night came on, the brilliant calcium light was thrown upon them, revealing everything as by daylight, and they were riddled at leisure by the sharpshooters.

Mr. J. G. Edge is to be lieutenant colonel of this regiment, and will have under his command a corps of pyrotechnists armed with projectiles of the most destructive character, and of a kind hitherto entirely unknown. Not the least important of these is an incendiary shell which will weigh but a few pounds, can be thrown accurately half a mile, forms, when fired, a ball of fire two feet in diameter, unextinguishable without being immersed wholly in water, and is fired from a mortar weighing only *twenty pounds*.

It is believed that these will do an incalculably greater amount of damage than red-hot shot, as they burn so fiercely and cast their blazing fragments in all directions. Beside this advantage, they are so light that one man can carry a mortar and a large number of balls. Prof. Grant's machinery will also be so portable that it may all be carried without inconvenience by three men, who will have each light in charge. The method of keeping the apparatus secure from the shots of the enemy it is thought not best to describe minutely at present.—*N. Y. Tribune, yesterday.*

A PIRATE OFF CAPE ANN.—Capt. Herrick, of the schooner *Agricola*, which arrived here from Ellsworth last evening, reports that on the 25th inst., twenty miles northeast from Cape Ann, at 7.30 P. M., was hailed by a fore-and-aft schooner, which threatened to fire unless he came to a standstill. The schooner ran alongside, and the captain came on board the *Agricola*. On being informed that her cargo was composed of wood and slabs, he appeared greatly disappointed. He asked about a vessel three or four miles to leeward, and, on being told that she was loaded with lumber, replied that he didn't want any such freight. It was for this reason that the cargo of the *Agricola* was left untouched. The captain of the pirate inquired particularly if any sharp fishing vessels had been seen within a few hours. As the latter vessel had over forty men on board, Captain Herrick thinks he wished to man another piratical craft with his surplus crew.

The "bold robber of the seas" evinced an intimate knowledge of our coast, and requested to be reported as the *Firefly*, of Charleston, S. C. Capt. H. says the vessel was about 140 tons burden, and Baltimore built. It was so dark that no name could be seen on the stern. Commodore Hudson was made acquainted with the facts in regard to the strange vessel this forenoon. It may be, if she is a pirate, that some Northern traitor is her owner.—*Boston Traveller, Tuesday.*

TRAGEDY IN FRANKLIN PARISH, LOUISIANA.—The *Louisiana Herald*, published in Franklin parish, gives the following account of a bloody tragedy which lately happened there: It seems there has been a misunderstanding existing between the parties, D. J. Pierce and M. P. Daily, for more than a year. Occasionally this feeling of animosity was aroused by some new cause of provocation. Last Saturday, while the home guard was on parade in Bœuf prairie, Mr. Pierce demanded of Mr. Daily an explanation of a note written to him by Daily. Pierce being armed with a double-barreled shot-gun, Mr. Daily thought it unsafe to enter into an explanation without being similarly armed; he therefore procured a gun, and the parties started to the woods.

Mr. Pierce being ten or twelve feet before, turned and fired, but fortunately for Daily, the entire charge was lodged in a tree by the side of which he was standing. Mr. D. then levelled his gun at Pierce, but it missed fire, whereupon Mr. Pierce fired the second barrel, lodging the contents in the side of his antagonist, inflicting a mortal wound. While in the act of falling he (Daily) fired, killing Mr. Pierce instantly. Thus the two combatants lay on the ground, within ten feet of each other, one dead and the other suffering the most excruciating pains, resulting in the lock-jaw, killing him in a short time.

Ohio Democrats on the War.

The Chardon (Ohio) *Democrat* furnishes the following brief synopsis of a speech recently delivered by the Hon. David Tod, one of the most distinguished Democrats of Ohio, and president of the Convention which nominated Senator Douglas for the Presidency, delivered at a meeting held at Little Mountain:

He said he was for the war without qualification or compromise, and its vigorous prosecution until treason and rebellion should be utterly suppressed; and, if necessary, he was ready to sacrifice his last son, his last pig of iron, and ton of coal, and his last dollar in money, and then go to the war himself. He had strenuously opposed the election of Mr. Lincoln, yet he approved his war policy, and doubted whether even Gen. Jackson would do better in this crisis. He had but one word of advice to whisper in Mr. Lincoln's ear, and that was, that when the rebellion should be suppressed, he would say to Jeff. Davis, "You hang on that tree;" (pointing to one near by) and to Beauregard, "You hang on that;" (pointing to another) and to Wise, "You hang wherever you can find hemp." He would have at least thirty of the traitors suffer the penalty of death.

In regard to the recent Democratic State Convention, Mr. Tod was very severe in his remarks. That Convention, he said, was made up of the corruption of the Democratic party, which was purer for being rid of it. He denounced its action in the strongest terms, as giving aid and comfort to the enemy, and said, if it was right, then every Union soldier was a murderer. He had one son in the war, and, said he, "Can I denounce my own son as a murderer?"

Currency in the South.

A correspondent of the Richmond *Enquirer* says:

Gold and silver are now selling in the Southern States at from ten to fifteen per cent. for current bank bills. A sound and uniform currency is as essential to the health and vigor of the Confederacy and the government as healthy red blood is to the power and endurance of the body. *This thing of a depreciated currency is just now more to be feared than all of Lincoln's legions.* It is what ought not to be, and cannot be submitted to by the Southern people. It is intolerable that the banks should be exempt by law from the obligation to redeem their currency in specie, and at the same time, sell the very gold and silver with which it ought to be redeemed for ten to fifteen per cent. in exchange for their own bills.

Are these institutions really the friends of Lincoln? Just so soon as it appears that the banks are to be allowed to prey upon the people at this time, when they are loyally and patriotically pouring into the public treasury every dollar they can spare, and bravely looking debt and taxation in the face, we shall find an abatement of zeal and a discontent perilous to our great cause. Whatever circulates as money now must circulate at par, and if the bills of the suspended banks are really declining in value, and are, in fact, worth ten to fifteen per cent. less than gold, it is time to crush them out. If this evil should be allowed to progress, we shall soon have universal bankruptcy. Cast the money-changers out of our holy temple. Scourge them away from our patriotic altars.

A GIFT FOR BULLY BOMBA.—The German partisans of legitimacy have prepared a shield of honor for presentation to young Bomba. Its material its massive silver. The figures of Signor and Signorina Bomba are in relief on the centre, standing on a rock labelled "Gaeta." The King repulses his enemies (on the shield) with a drawn sword in one hand and the other patronizingly placed on the head of a Neapolitan soldier. A small brigade of cherubim are skirmishing about in the air, with golden crowns, which, by and by, (very much so,) they will drop on the ex-loyal head. The rim of the shield blazes with gems.

From Arizona.

HOW FORT FILLMORE WAS SURRENDERED—MORE TREACHERY OF OUR OFFICERS.

Ex-Governor Greiner, who is now General Land Agent of New Mexico, writes to the Columbus *Journal* on the 4th:

We have received startling news from the southern portion of the Territory, known as Arazona. A party of Texans made an attack on the United States troops in the Mesilla Valley, on Thursday of last week, and after one or two skirmishes, in which two lieutenants were severely wounded, the command retreated to Fort Fillmore, and its commander, Major Lynde, thinking himself unable to maintain his position, abandoned the fort, and by a hasty retreat, endeavored to reach Fort Stanton, 161 miles distant. The command, numbering 750 men, reached San Agustine Spring, in the Oregon mountains, a march of about 20 miles, when it was surrounded by the Texan horse, said to be only 300 strong. Major Lynde, without firing a gun, and without making a show of resistance, surrendered his whole force into the hands of the enemy. This is not the worst. Two companies from Forts Buchanan and Breckinridge, in the western part of the Territory, intended as reinforcements for Fort Fillmore, with sixty Government wagons, are supposed to be on the road, and most serious fears are apprehended that this detachment will also be cut off. This will give the whole of the Mesilla Valley and Arizona into the hands of the Texans.

Fort Stanton is now threatened by the enemy, but as it is under the command of Colonel Roberts, a gallant officer, with seven companies of regulars, and is withal a strong position, it is not likely to be given up without somebody being seriously injured. A regiment of Mexicans under Colonel Pino, it is said, has been ordered there for reinforcement. So you may expect before long to hear of lively times in this Territory. The first regiment of New Mexican volunteers, under command of Colonel St. Vrain and Lieutenant Colonel Kit Carson, is now at Fort Union, nearly ready for the field.

SUNDAY, August 5.

The mail from Fort Craig has just arrived. Dr. Steck comes in as a passenger, and verifies the report of the villainous conduct of Major Lynde. But little doubt exists that the whole affair, the abandonment of Fort Fillmore and the surrender of the men, was pre-arranged with Colonel Lauring, the former commander of this department, when that officer traitorously left his post for the South. The men and wagons from Forts Buchanan and Breckinridge, on the route to Fort Fillmore, are under the command of Lieutenant (now Captain) Moore, one of the best officers of the army, and as he has been warned of his danger, his brother officers are sanguine that he will give a good account of himself. Fort Stanton is fortifying, and Colonel Roberts will have no traitors.

Major Lynde is a weak old man. He has been in the army forty years, and though from Vermont, he has all his family connections in the South.

All communication is now cut off between here and Arizona, and the Texan forces, five hundred of their own men and eighty Indians, hold that portion of our Territory in undisputed possession.

Hon. D. W. Stambaugh, of New Philadelphia Ohio, one of the most prominent Democrats of that State, and the candidate of the Democratic party last year for Attorney General, has written a letter to the Tuscarawas *Advocate* repelling slanders against him printed in a Democratic paper, in which he says:

I well know that some leaders of the Democratic party, who love party and party strife more than their country, are very bitter because I cannot sacrifice my sense of duty to my country for party—because I cannot consent to become a party to political strife, which would result in animosities that would result in the throwing of all conceivable obstacles in the way of the National Administration, to hinder, and, if possible, prevent a speedy suppression of treason and rebellion, and the vindication of our Government. In my judgment a united effort on the part of the Northern people is required to perpetuate our Government; to extricate it from its present perilous condition, and I invite the attention of my Democratic brethren especially to the words of the immortal Douglas, declared in his great speech on the 1st of May, in Chicago. Read it and ponder it well.

This poor party slave, "Q," called Democrats who entertain these sentiments, so honestly declared by that great leader of our party, "weak-kneed, renegade Democrats," as if Democrats were slaves, to be driven, like cattle, by party masters who have but little brain and less heart. If there are any Democrats in this country who are slaves, they will, of course, walk up to headquarters, and receive their orders—and should the orders be to act the traitor toward our Government, they will obey or receive the stripes due disobedience. As for myself, I shall save my country, judgment and conscience, regardless of consequences; and I am glad to know that hundreds of thousands of Democrats feel and act as I do on this great subject. When treason and rebellion is put down, our Government vindicated, and the Stars and Stripes once more float over all the American soil, then will I aid the Democratic party in fighting its political issues, but not till then. My country first—my party afterward.

SHOOTING AFFAIR AT CATSKILL.—Several days ago, a man named Howard Selick told Messrs. Hall & Deyo, editors of the Catskill *Democrat and Recorder*, that he should stone the office if they did not stop publishing Secession articles. They did not stop, Selick, on Friday night last, carried a peach basket of stones to the front of the office, and was in the act of taking one from the basket when he was fired at with a pistol. The ball passed close to his head. Had he been standing erect, it would have hit him.

Immediately, and before any stone was thrown, a shot-gun was fired, and Selick was shot in the arm and side. Seventeen shots were extracted. The wounds will not result fatally. Messrs. Hall and Deyo admit having fired the pistol and shot-gun.

There is considerable excitement in Catskill, but no other parties seem to have been engaged in the affray.—*N. Y. Express.*

A GENERAL ORDER has been issued forbidding the mustering of minors, and providing that volunteer officers shall rank from the date of mustering in.

DISLOYAL PENSIONERS.—It is said that many pensioners in the District and Maryland will refuse to take the oath of allegiance prescribed by the Department. No pensions are paid in the slave States, except at two places in Tennessee, and in Kentucky, Maryland, Missouri, and at Wheeling.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

"THE PRESS"

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 417 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

The attention of the Business Community is respectfully invited to the New Book and Job Printing Office of THE PRESS, which has been fitted up with New Material, in the most Complete Manner, and is now prepared to execute, in a satisfactory Style, every variety of Printing:

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, CHECKS, NOTES, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BILL HEADS, BILLS OF LADING, LETTER HEADINGS, DEEDS, BONDS, MORTGAGES, CERTIFICATES, PAPER BOOKS, BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, POSTERS, HANDBILLS, DRUGGISTS' LABELS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

Gold, Bronze, and Colored Printing executed in a Superior Manner.

MERCHANTS, MANUFACTURERS, MECHANICS, LAWYERS, AUCTIONEERS, PUBLIC OFFICERS, BANKS, RAILROAD AND INSURANCE COMPANIES, ETC.,

Will be supplied with any description of Printing required, at Short Notice and on the most Reasonable Terms. je30-tf

MEDICINAL.

"THEY GO RIGHT TO THE SPOT."

INSTANT RELIEF!

STOP YOUR COUGH!

PURIFY YOUR BREATH!

STRENGTHEN YOUR VOICE

SPALDING'S

THROAT CONFECTIONS

ARE

GOOD FOR CLERGYMEN,
GOOD FOR LECTURERS,
GOOD FOR PUBLIC SPEAKERS,
GOOD FOR SINGERS,
GOOD FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

GENTLEMEN CARRY

SPALDING'S THROAT CONFECTIONS.

LADIES ARE DELIGHTED WITH

SPALDING'S THROAT CONFECTIONS.

CHILDREN CRY FOR

SPALDING'S THROAT CONFECTIONS.

They relieve a Cough instantly.
They clear the Throat.
They give strength and volume to the Voice.
They impart a delicious aroma to the Breath.
They are delightful to the Taste.
They are made of simple herbs, and cannot harm any one.

I advise every one who has a Cough, or a Husky Voice, or Bad Breath, or any difficulty of the Throat, to get a package of my Throat Confections. They will relieve you instantly, and you will agree with me that "they go right to the spot." You will find them very useful and pleasant while travelling or attending public meetings, for stilling your cough or allaying your thirst. If you try one package I am safe in saying that you will ever afterwards consider them indispensable. You will find them at the Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

My Signature is on each package. All others are counterfeit.

A package will be sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of Thirty Cents.

Address

HENRY C. SPALDING,

No. 48 CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK.

CEPHALIC PILLS

CURE

SICK HEADACHE.

CURE

NERVOUS HEADACHE.

CURES ALL KINDS OF

HEADACHE!

By the use of these Pills the Periodical attacks of *Nervous or Sick Headache* may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of an attack immediate relief from pain and sickness will be obtained.

They seldom fail in removing the *Nausea and Headache* to which females are so subject.

They act gently on the bowels, removing *Costiveness*.

For *Literary Men, Students*, Delicate Females, and all persons of *sedentary habits*, they are valuable as a *Laxative*, improving the *appetite*, giving *tone* and *vigor* to the digestive organs, and restoring the natural elasticity and strength of the whole system.

The CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefully conducted experiments, having been in use many years, during which time they have prevented and relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering from Headache, whether originating in the *nervous* system or from a deranged state of the *stomach*.

They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change of diet, *and the absence of any disagreeable taste renders it easy to administer them to children.*

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

The genuine have five signatures of Henry C. Spalding on each Box.

Sold by Druggists and all other Dealers in Medicines.

A Box will be sent by mail prepaid on receipt of the

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

All orders should be addressed

HENRY C. SPALDING,

48 CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK.

From the Examiner, Norfolk, Va.
Cephalic Pills accomplish the object for which they were made, viz: Cure of headache in all its forms.

From the Examiner, Norfolk, Va.
They have been tested in more than a thousand cases, with entire success.

From the Democrat, St. Cloud, Minn.
If you are, or have been troubled with the headache, send for a box, [Cephalic Pills,] so that you may have them in case of an attack.

From the Advertiser, Providence, R. I.
The Cephalic Pills are said to be a remarkably effective remedy for the headache, and one of the very best for that very frequent complaint which has ever been discovered.

From the Western R. R. Gazette, Chicago, Ill.
We heartily endorse Mr. Spalding, and his unrivalled Cephalic Pills.

From the Kanawha Valley Star, Kanawha, Va.
We are sure that persons suffering with the headache, who try them, will stick to them.

From the Southern Path Finder, New Orleans, La.
Try them! you that are afflicted, and we are sure that your testimony can be added to the already numerous list that has received benefits that no other medicine can produce.

From the St. Louis Democrat.
The immense demand for the article (Cephalic Pills) is rapidly increasing.

From the Gazette, Davenport, Iowa.
Mr. Spalding would not connect his name with an article he did not *know* to possess real merit.

From the Advertiser, Providence, R. I.
The testimony in their favor is strong, from the most respectable quarters.

From the Daily News, Newport, R. I.
Cephalic Pills are taking the place of all kinds.

From the Commercial Bulletin, Boston, Mass.
Said to be very efficacious for the headache.

From the Commercial Cincinnati.
Suffering humanity can now be relieved.

A Single bottle of SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE will save ten times their cost annually.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

SAVE THE PIECES!

ECONOMY! DISPATCH

"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE."

As accidents will happen, even in well-regulated families, it is very desirable to have some cheap and convenient way for repairing Furniture, Toys, Crockery, &c.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE

meets all such emergencies, and no household can afford to do without it. It is always ready, and up to the sticking point.

"USEFUL IN EVERY HOUSE."

N. B.—A Brush accompanies each bottle. Price, 25 cents. Address,

HENRY C. SPALDING,

No. 48 CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK.

CAUTION.

As certain unprincipled persons are attempting to palm off on the unsuspecting public, imitations of my PREPARED GLUE, I would caution all persons to examine before purchasing, and see that the full name,

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE

is on the outside Wrapper; all others are swindling Counterfeits. fe15-tf

INSURANCE COMPANIES.

INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA—OFFICE Nos. 4 and 5 EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, North side of WALNUT Street, between DOCK and THIRD Streets, Philadelphia.

INCORPORATED in 1794—CHARTER PERPETUAL. CAPITAL, $200,000.

PROPERTIES OF THE COMPANY, FEBRUARY 1, 1861, $597,094.01.

MARINE, FIRE, AND INLAND TRANSPORTATION INSURANCE.

DIRECTORS.

Henry D. Sherrerd, Samuel Grant, Jr.,
Charles Macalester, Tobias Wagner,
William S. Smith, Thomas B. Wattson,
John B. Budd, Henry G. Freeman,
William K. White, Charles S. Lewis,
George H. Stuart, George C. Carson,
Edward C. Knight.

HENRY D. SHERRERD, President.
WILLIAM HARPER, Secretary. jy29-tf

ANTHRACITE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Authorized Capital $400,000—CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Office No. 311 WALNUT Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, Philadelphia.

This Company will insure against loss or damage by Fire, on Buildings, Furniture, and Merchandise generally.

Also, Marine Insurances on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freights. Inland Insurance to all parts of the Union.

DIRECTORS.

Jacob Eichler, Joseph Maxfield,
D. Luther, John Ketcham,
L. Audenried, John R. Blakiston,
Davis Pearson, Wm. F. Dean,
Peter Sieger, J. E. Baum.

JACOB ESHER, President.
WM. F. DEAN, Vice President.
W. M. SMITH, Secretary. ap3-tf

THE RELIANCE MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY, OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE No. 305 WALNUT STREET,

Insures against LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE, on Houses, Stores, and other buildings, limited or perpetual, and on Furniture, Goods, Wares, and Merchandise, in town or country.

CASH CAPITAL, $231,110.00—ASSETS $317,142.04.

Which is invested as follows, viz:

In first mortgage on city property, worth double the amount	$162,900 00
Pennsylvania Railroad Co.'s 6 per cent. first mortgage loan, at par	5,000 00
Pennsylvania Railroad Co.'s 6 per cent. second mortgage loan, ($30,000)	27,900 00
Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad and Canal Co.'s mortgage loan	4,000 00
Ground rent, first-class	2,462 50
Collateral loans, well secured	2,500 00
City of Philadelphia 6 per cent loan	30,000 00
Allegheny County 6 per cent. Pa. RR. loan	10,000 00
Commercial Bank stock	5,135 01
Mechanics' Bank stock	2,812 50
Pennsylvania Railroad Co.'s stock	4,000 00
Reading Railroad Mutual Insurance Co.'s stock	25,320 00
The County Fire Insurance Co.'s stock	1,050 00
The Delaware M. S. Insurance Co.'s stock	700 00
Union Mutual Insurance Co.'s scrip	380 00
Bills receivable	14,302 74
Book accounts, accrued interest, &c	7,104 65
Cash on hand	11,544 64
	$317,142 04

The Mutual principle, combined with the security of a Stock Capital, entitles the insured to participate in the PROFITS of the Company, without liability for LOSSES. Losses promptly adjusted and paid.

DIRECTORS.

Clem Tingley, Samuel Bispham,
William H. Thompson, Robert Steen,
Frederick Brown, William Musser,
William Stevenson, Benj. W. Tingley,
John R. Worrell, Marshall Hill,
E. L. Carson, J. Johnson Brown,
Robert Toland, Charles Leland,
G. D. Rosengarten, Jacob T. Bunting,
Charles S. Wood, Smith Bowen,
James S. Woodward, John Bissell, Pittsburg.

CLEM TINGLEY, President.
B. M. HINCHMAN, Secretary.
February 16, 1861. fe22

PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 921 CHESTNUT Street, Philadelphia.

ALL THE PROFITS DIVIDED AMONG THE INSURED.

Insure Lives for short terms or for the whole term of life; grant Annuities and Endowments; purchase Life Interests in Real Estate, and make all contracts depending on the contingencies of life.

They act as Executors, Administrators, Assignees, Trustees, and Guardians.

ASSETS OF THE COMPANY, January 1, 1861.

Mortgages, ground rents, real estate	$322,981 97
United States stocks, Treasury notes, loans of State of Pennsylvania, city of Philadelphia, &c	268,795 34
Premium notes, loans on collaterals, &c	237,694 53
Pennsylvania, North Pennsylvania Railroads, and County 6 per cent. bonds	105,802 50
Bank, insurance, railroad and gas stocks, &c	97,647 49
Cash on hand, agents' balances, &c., &c	38,206 14
	$1,071,138 02

DANIEL L. MILLER, President.
SAMUEL E. STOKES, Vice President.
JOHN W. HORNOR, Secretary.

DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY INSURANCE COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA.

Incorporated by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, 1835.

Office, S. E. corner of THIRD and WALNUT Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

MARINE INSURANCE.

On Vessels, Cargo, Freight, } To all Parts of the