

Daily Telegraph

HARRISBURG, PA.

Thursday Morning, September 19, 1861.

PRINTING MATERIAL FOR SALE.

Two POWER PRESSES, old Adams' Patent. Two IRON HAND PRESSES, one nearly new, and a large amount of second hand printing material, will be sold at exceedingly low prices for cash or approved paper.

THAT CHOICE CONVENTIONARY!

A fresh lot received at Keller's. Hymenial—Miss Elizabeth Erford was joined in bonds of matrimony with Mr. John Myers, by Alderman Kline on Wednesday.

There was a "full house" in the city drunk-up night before last, consisting of vags, lunks and disorderlies, all of whom were brought before the Mayor next morning, who disposed of them according to their deserts.

A FARE FIGHT occurred at the depot yesterday morning between a party of Irish soldiers from New York and a number of our citizens, in which several of the participants were "badly out" and bruised. One of the party, said to be an officer, was arrested by the police, and made to do penance in the city lock-up for his share in the transaction.

There was quite an excitement in west north street at noon yesterday, caused by serving of a writ of ejectment upon a colored woman occupying a house in that street, near Second. The woman was the mother of some half-a-dozen children, and as she had made no arrangements to leave the premises, the constable very kindly stayed the execution of the writ and gave her until noon to-morrow to hunt up lodgings elsewhere.

ANOTHER DISORDERLY HOUSE GONE.—A woman named Susannah Eckstein was pulled yesterday morning by officer Radabaugh, charged with keeping a disorderly beer house. Mrs. Eckstein hangs out her sign somewhere in Race street, and from all accounts her establishment has long been the resort of low rowdies and profligate women, who made it the scene of their drunken orgies, to the great annoyance of the neighborhood. The Mayor in default of bail, committed her to prison to answer.

TOMATOES FOR CHILDREN.—There is no better remedy for derangement of the bowels in children, while teething, than stewed tomatoes fed to them plentifully; care being taken to keep the child's extremities warm. Be careful to cover its neck and arms, especially of an evening; give it crushed tea to assuage thirst if possible, rather than give it water; avoid cordials, as they only produce fever. The tomatoes ought to be ripe and fresh, tho' the vegetables preserved in cans has been used with great success.

THE HARRISBURG BANK has just issued the notes under the denomination of five dollars, one and two, ordered by the act of the last session of the Legislature. As this bank is one of the most popular and reliable in the State, these notes will have a circulation equal to the other issues of that institution, if not greater as a handy and light medium of paper currency.

A description of the notes is as follows:—Principal vignette of the one's, is a large sized portrait of Genl. Scott. The issue of these notes was delayed several weeks to enable the engraver to get out something superior to anything yet engraved of the old here, and he has succeeded admirably in this instance, and the figure of history inscribes on her scroll the appropriate motto "the Union and the Constitution." The other figures symbolize peace and plenty.

The two's—centre vignette—army and navy, with fort and navy yard in the background, and other war fixtures to suit. This vignette is a very superior one. The right hand figure has on her scroll the three great national wars of 1776, 1812 and 1861. The reaper on the left symbolizes also "peace and plenty," which are bound to come after the war.

BRUTAL CONDUCT.—We were witness Wednesday night of an act performed by the landlord of one of our cheap taverns, which struck us as being unexampled in the annals of brutality. A poor soldier, partially intoxicated, presented himself at the bar, and wished to purchase a drink of whisky, which the landlord in an insolent tone refused to sell, at the same time ordering him to leave the house. The soldier made some indistinct reply, when the inhuman publican struck him on the head with his fist to the floor with a force that might have felled an ox, and then quietly putting his hands in his pocket he marched behind the counter with a smile and pompous strut, as if to impress the spectators with a proper respect for his pugilistic acquirements. The victim of his brutality lay for several moments on the floor stunned by the blow, and had not some of his comrades kindly picked him up and led him away, it is not at all improbable that the landlord would have capped the climax of his barbarity by hussling his unconscious form into the street. There were a number of persons who witnessed the whole transaction, all of whom concur in pronouncing the conduct of the landlord as brutal in the extreme, and deserving of the severest censure. No person will undertake to deny that he had a perfect right to refuse giving whisky to the soldier, or that he even had a right of putting him out of his house if he misbehaved himself. This is an authority accorded by the law of the land; but in exercising it the landlord is by no means justified in making a brute of himself as in the present instance. We understand that in this only one of a number of instances in which this landlord has exhibited his brutal propensities when dealing with the soldiers who are unwary enough to patronize his bar; and we think it about time that his conduct should claim the attention of the police authorities.

BISHOP SIMPSON AND THE STARS AND STRIPES.—Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, recently delivered a sermon on our national crisis in Chicago. It is described as being the most eloquent and overwhelming effort ever made by the Bishop. Thousands heard it, and were effected beyond all precedent. No language can describe the grandeur and emotions of the occasion. At one point in the sermon, and as the fitting close of a most impassioned paragraph the following noble sentiment was uttered: "We will take our glorious flag—the flag of our country—and nail it just below the cross! That is high enough! There let it wave as it waved of old. Around it let us gather: 'First Christ's, then our Country's.'"

THE NATIONAL FAIR.—The last Thursday of this month, recommended by the President of the United States as "a day of Public Humiliation, Prayer and Fasting," promises to be generally observed in this city. The public offices, banks, stores and manufacturing establishments will be closed, and the post office observe Sunday hours, while Divine worship will be held in all the churches—in some both morning and evening. We are glad to see this disposition on the part of our citizens to carry out the recommendation of the President in a proper manner; for never within the history of our beloved country have we as a people more need of humbling ourselves before the Supreme Ruler of the Universe and pray for His mercy—"to pray that we may be spared further punishment though justly deserved; that our army may be blessed and made effectual for the re-establishment of law, order and peace throughout our country, and that the inestimable boon of civil and religious liberty, earned under His guidance and blessing by the labors and suffering of our fathers, may be restored in all its original excellence."

WHISKEY TRADERS AMONG THE TROOPS.—We understand that two or three individuals in our city, are in the constant habit of smuggling whiskey into Camp Curtin and trading it to the soldiers either for money or any other valuable which they are willing to dispose of. The whiskey is carried in small flasks, which the traders conceal beneath their dress until an opportunity is presented to "drive a bargain." The abolishment of the "pass" system to citizens visiting the camp, serves in a great measure to facilitate the operations of this illicit traffic, yet with a little shrewdness on the part of the sentinels at the gate when admitting visitors, and especially frequent visitors, they may be able to detect the guilty parties. If necessary let every suspicious looking candidate for admission to the camp be strictly searched, and if found with the "contraband" in his possession, let him be instantly arrested and severely punished. Selling liquor to our brave volunteers at any time is an improper business, but peddling it under these circumstances is the very quintessence of meanness. The following extract from a soldier's letter, dated at Camp Sprague, near Washington, will show a mode of treating inebriated whiskey peddlars in that neighborhood, which might be well to follow here: "All at once the rogue's march was played in the camp of the 2d Pennsylvania Volunteers, within a few rods of ours and a general rush was made to see why. It seems that an unprincipled scoundrel had been engaged in buying the cast off citizens clothes from the troops and paying them in tanglefoot whisky. The first time he was caught at it he pretended to be sorry and was let off, but this being the second offence the soldiers cut a hole in the bottom of a barrel, large enough to put his head through, inverted it, slipped it over him so his head appeared through the hole, and then marched him through the camp. The next time he is detected he will certainly be treated to a coat of tar and feathers, with a free ride on a rail thrown in, or hung up by the heels."

RECREATION.—Recreation is one of the best abused words in the English language. How absurd the applications that are made of it! As he who has been crooked like an interrogation point, over some heavy book, or other, goes solemnly out and cuts a quarter of a cord of wood with a dull saw—straightening up like a note of exclamation, he returns to his affectionate friends, and announces that he has been indulged in "recreation!" That is, he has been making himself over, and has the sweet assurance that he is another and better man, in the name and by virtue of sawing wood! Just as if the evil spirit of dullness would go out of a man into a saw or a growing wood-pile; just as if he could smolder the thread of his thought with the small round sticks he cuts in two. Those who break away, now and then, from sedentary pursuits, let themselves down into long boots and go a hunting, do not always get precisely what they go for, but the cheerfulness, the life, the mental elasticity they come back with, are worthy more than the power they waste. A real treat such is sometimes a luxury; it gives a new value to rest, and puts more than one feather into a hard pillow. Some men's heads are full of some angled ideas, every man of them, "a fretful porcupine" with one quill. Now, put such a man on a high trotting horse, a fox, or, if nothing nobler, a prairie wolf, in the distance, and ten miles to catch him in, and those ugly angles will be so tossed about and triturated, that you can handle any one of his ideas without gloves. A good shaking has been known to rattle out an atom of knowledge that rolled away, like a bead from a broken string, into some dark corner of a man's mind, and had been given up for lost! 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