Daily Telegraph.

HARRISBURG, PA.

Saturday Afternoon, October 19, 1861.

To Military Officers.—Officers' pay-roll blanks, handsomely printed on fine white paper, according to the prescribed rule, are for sale at this office.

Rev. Joseph Ross, of Middletown, will preach in the Court House to-morrow (Sunday) morning at ten o'clock, and A. H. Shoemaker in the evening, at the usual hour.

Rev. George U. Harn, of Ohio, but formerly of this city, will preach in the Fourth Street Bethel to-morrow (Sunday) morning and evening. Rev. James Colder, the pastor, will preach in the Bethel at Shiremanstown, Cumberland county.

Pennsylvania Warriors.— There are in the State, between the ages of 18 and 45, the immense army of 507,000 men. Say one-half of them, in case of the greatest emergency, would take the field, and we have an actual fighting power of 253,500. What an army for a single State

Camp Cameron —Capt. J. D. Seymour, Fifth Artillery, of Fort Sumter notoriety, has now the command of this camp, and his strict discipline has made a marked difference in the appearance of things. The five regiments' are under the command of Col's. Jenkoop and Williams, of the Cavalry, Power and Geigle, of the Infantry, and the Artillery under Captain Seymour.

Religious Services at Camp Curtin.—By an arrangement made by the Pastoral Association of this city, religious services are now held at Camp Curtin every afternoon. Rev. T. H. Robinson, of the N. S. Presbyterian Church, will conduct the services to-morrow, commencing at three o'clock. Rev. J. W. Davis, formerly City Missionary, has recently devoted much of his time in caring for the spiritual interests of the soldiers, and we are glad to learn that there are many indications of good results.

A very curious calculation has been made relative to the Union troops on the banks of the Potomac. Taking as a basis the regular allowance of room that is required for a soldier to stand upright, and with his musket at "shoulder arms," and placing them in close single file, it would require the whole roadway from Jersey City to the Capital to form the line. If the same troops had to be reviewed it would take a Railway train, going at the rate of sixteen miles an hour, over fourteen hours to pass along the line of soldiers.

Transplanting Trees."—This is the best season of the year for transplanting fruit or shade trees of all kinds. Any time in the fall before the ground freezes deeply will do. Persons having unoccupied land, yards, &c., should plant them with trees. The result will amply pay the cost of labor, and yield a thousand per cent. in satisfaction, comfort and beauty. Our farmers are too bare of fruit trees. There should be sufficient to furnish cattle with a shade during the heat of the day under a summer sun. There is land enough that might well be occupied for this purpose.

He Wants to Bear the Stars and Stripes.—Some poetical genius in the last number of the Bedford *Inquirer*, under the head of "Longings," let drives at the reader in this manner;

I long to bear the stars and stripes
Across Potomac's wave,
And plant them on the golden soil
Of old Virginia brave.

If the gentleman steps around this way he may have an excellent opportunity of satisfying his patriotic apirations. They are a number of companies at Camps Cameron and Curtin in an incomplete state, in any one of which, we have no doubt, the mountain bard would be cheerfully received as a recruit.

Pumpkins.—The pumpkin crop is as large as usual this year, and the fruit already appears in market. The field pumpkin is supposed to have originated on Nantucket Island, whither the Indians brought the seed and planted it in their fields of Indian corn. It now grows in most of the States, and its vines are trailed through all our Pennsylvania farms. The great pumpkin of the Valparaiso was introduced into that section by Commodore Porter, of the United States navy. All varieties of the gourd, the squash and the pumpkin have a common origin, and they are therefore said to hybridate readily. They make the cheapest pies, and the following is said to be a good receipt therefor:

Take a teacupful of grated pumpkins, one pint of good milk, one egg, a little salt, two large spoonfuls of sugar, cinnamon, spice, or nutmeg. Line the tin and bake until done. The remainder of the pumpkin can be cleaned out and kept in a cool pantry for several days, and new pies baked each day with little trouble.

Prepare for Dark Days.—"In times of peace prepare for war," says the popular political adage. There is much more meaning in this than most people are aware of. It does not simply urge us to prepare arms, munitions, ships of war, and strong fortifications. It has something more than this mere literal significance. It tells us that in any department of life we should prepare for the "wet days" during the fair ones—that we should labor to some purpose while the sun shineth, ere the night cometh on when no man worketh. In times of peace and prosperity we have the leisure and opportunity to deal with and study abstract questions and principles. These are our intervals of study and reflection, when it behooves us to get our lessons so thoroughly that there shall be no hesitancy in the recitation; when we shall become so well grounded in theory as to make practice easy; when we shall become so embued with correct principles that we cannot be led astray when the moral atmosphere is thick and full of the blinding heat of passion; when we should acquire strength to maintain our equilibrium amid the clash of arms and the roar of cannon, standing unflinchingly for the right, and passed unscathed through the fiery furnace, unawed "through the valley of the shadow of death."

Cold Feet.—If you have cold feet, immerse them morning and evening in cold water, rub them with a rough towel, and run about your room till they warm. In one month you will be entirely relieved. All these red pepper and mustard applications are like rum to the stomach—relieve you to day, but leave you colder to-morrow.

His Name.—The name of the unfortunate soldier recently killed on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, noticed in the Telegraph, was Myers. He was a member of Col. Stambaugh's regiment, and was from Luzerne county, in this State. A man named John Over, of Newville, was also badly beaten while on the cars, and was taken home, his wounds being of a very dangerous nature.

Another New Counterfeit.—New counterfeits appear to multiply at the present time with great rapidity. Counterfeit 5's on the *Allegheny Bank of Pittsburg, Pa.*, have been circulated in Philadelphia and elsewhere for the last few days. These counterfeits are admirable imitations, and well calculated to deceive. The best plan is to refuse the notes of that Bank altogether.

For Hayti.—A deputation of colored people left Carlisle on Tuesday last, *en route* for Hayti. They joined a larger party at this city, whence they all started via the Pennsylvania Railroad for New York city. They will sail in a few days for this new Dixie. The government of Hayti offers flattering inducements to emigrants of the ebony hue of both sexes, donating, we believe, a house and lot to every *bona fide* settler.

Fire.—The alarm of fire about 8 o'clock last night was occasioned by the appearance of a bright light in the northern horizon above the city. The fire bells sounded a general alarm, and the entire fire department, including the Friendship "steamer," were promptly in motion towards the scene of the supposed conflagration. When the apparatus of the several companies got as far as North street, however, the light had subsided, to the evident regret of our "fire boys," who are fairly "spiling" for a chance to distinguish themselves. The light is supposed to have originated from the burning of a brush heap, somewhere near the Blue Mountain.

The "Female Soldier."—Miss Fuller—the "female soldier boy" who raised the false report of the attempted assassination of Col. Knipe, at the Darnestown camp—was in town yesterday afternoon, stopping at one of our hotels. She still wore the breeches, which, with a brown lindsey wool shirt, and a military cap setting jauntily on her head, enabled her to play the "boy" to perfection. She is apparently not more than eighteen years of age, of medium stature, spare build, with features by no means prepossessing in appearance, and a voice decidedly masculine in tone. She was in the custody of some military officer, detailed by the authorities to conduct the young lady to her friends in Elmira, N. Y., whither they started in the 9 o'clock train last night.

Jim Brown—a stout mulato, employed by Dr. Reily as a hostler—was brought to the Mayor's office at noon to-day, charged by his wife with being drunk and disorderly. Jim, when the officer made his appearance, was engaged in the very interesting occupation of taking half-baked pies out of the stove at his residence in Cherry alley, and smashing them on the floor. He resisted the attempt of the officer to take him into custody, and, drawing a knife, threatened to make mincemeat of the official's corporosity. Assistance, however, was promptly summoned, and Jim was finally overcome, floored, and tied hand and foot, in which condition he was chucked into a brick cart and conveyed to the Mayor's office, and from there to the Lock-up, to await a hearing to-morrow morning before the Mayor.

The Envelope-Letter.—The combined envelope-letter, or letter-envelope, which has just been prepared by the government, is a most useful contrivance. It presents us three separate things in one, viz: a sheet of letter or note paper, an envelope and a post-stamp, all so simply put together that any one may use them with more ease than he would the old envelope. The advantages are; first, that the whole costs less than the materials would separately, thus effecting an important economy for those who write many letters; second, the stamp cannot be stolen or rubbed off, which is a matter of some consequence when we remember that nearly a million of letters are returned to the Dead Letter Office annually that have suffered in this way; third, the postmark is always on the letter itself, which can therefore be used in courts of justice as a legal proof or document, as to dates, contents, etc; and fourth, as the sheet, envelope and stamp are one, time and trouble are both saved in conducting a heavy correspondence. These are advantages which must commend them to general use. They can be had, like the ordinary stamp, at the various post offices.

Bare Arms.—A distinguished physician who died in Paris, declared that, during the twenty six years he had practiced medicine in that city, he believed that *twenty thousand children had been carried to the grave from the absurd custom of exposing their bare arms.* The bill of mortality here, from the same cause, is quite as large for the same number of inhabitants. We once called at a store in Philadelphia, in company with a Physician noted for his skill and success in his profession. It was an extremely cold winter day. A lady sat in the back part of the store holding an infant whose arms were bare, about the size of an adult thumb and about as blue as a Winnebaug whet stone. The blood was stagnant and could not flow freely in capillaries, and it looked generally as if death might soon claim its emaciated form. "Oh Doctor," said the lady, "look here, what would you prescribe for my baby?" The Doctor looked pityingly at the poor child—for he loved little children—and then in answer to the woman's question, said bluntly, "Clothes, Madam! Clothes!" and turned hastily around and left the store. This simple prescription would save many an infant during the present autumn and coming winter.

A Stated Meeting of the Friendship Fire Company will be held at their house on Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock.

Equipments for Kentucky.—Several wagon loads of boxes, filled with bridle bits for cavalry, passed through the city *en route* for Kentucky, yesterday, by Adams' Express, consigned to Gen. Robert Anderson.

"Coming with Songs to Greet Us."—Sanford, the inimitable delineator of Ethiopian character, has written to Col. Grant, that he will be "around" here shortly with his celebrated troupe of artists. Sanford is always a welcome visitor to this city, where he never fails to draw "crowded houses." Heretofore his visits here have been limited to one or two nights, but on this occasion, we understand, he contemplates remaining for an indefinite period.

Police—*Before the Mayor.*—Kate King—one of the frail sisterhood—was arraigned for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. Sent to prison for fifteen days.

Charles Fox, up for vagrancy, and discharged.

John Landis—a "bould soger boy"—was arraigned for drunkenness. Put under marching orders for the camp.

S. Thanhouser—a traveling pedler of laces and other gimcracks—was arraigned for peddling without license. Bound over to answer.

Before Alderman King.—An old woman, too drunk to tell her name, was brought up in a buggy from the lower end of the city. She was docketed as "Maria Lager," and sent to prison for 48 hours to sober up.

John Shaffer was arraigned for drunkenness, and sent to prison for 48 hours.

"Snuff Rubbing."—A correspondent of a Sunbury paper brings a serious charge against some of the ladies of that ancient borough. It appears he recently entered a mystic circle where he found four young ladies seated in a circle with a spittoon in the centre, each one industriously engaged in applying snuff to the gums, teeth, &c., with a splintered whalebone, and occasionally one of the fair ones would stoop over and "spit," after the most approved bar-room style. We have been informed that this same practice is indulged in to a considerable extent among certain ladies in our city. It is called "snuff rubbing," and the object is stimulation, the same as the "lords of creation" seek in chewing tobacco, smoking, drinking whisky, &c. It is certainly a most disgusting practice, and should it become general, young men will make the same objections to marrying "snuff rubbers" as young ladies now make to marrying "tobacco chewers."

A Word about "Trampers."—The season is here once more when the worthless crew known as "Trampers" flock into the city to prey upon the good nature of industrious people. Of the poor—the Lord's poor; and even the poor devils—we have not a disparaging word to say; but of that crew, which emphatically deserves the appellation of the devil's poor, we have this much to say that the person who gives anything to them commits a crime, in that he encourages the worst species of vagabondism known to civilized society. We agree with our friend of the Reading *Times* in his declaration that the trampers are a set of thieves, who roam about the country for eight months in the year, stealing the farmers' produce, setting fire to their barns and hay-ricks, and doing damage in numberless ways, until the severity of the weather compels them to make for the towns, when they drag their loathsome bodies from house to house begging, and when their of-times unreasonable demands are refused, abusing women in the absence of the male portion of the family. For refuge at night they rush to the Poor House, or the Lock-up, and are an eyesore to the police and authorities. Now, there is a cure for this evil, and we believe only one; and that is to hit upon some plan to make every tramper who enters the city do some kind of *work*. This is the bane of their lives. They are trampers because they will not work; and, after loafing the fine spring, summer and fall weather away with no higher aim than that of the beasts of the fields, the severity of the winter weather compels them to seek the shelter of the towns. Any person who has occasion from now on till snow sets in, to drive into the country, will see them wending their way toward the nearest town, to be a pest to the people. As we have said before, makes them *work*. Build a Treadmill, even if it has to run for no other purpose than to put these thieving miscreants to work, in order that the city may get rid of them.

See Professor Wood's advertisement in another column.

A few more of those Cheap Chestnuts at six cents per quart. Also, apples, Jersey sweet potatoes, prunes, plums, a fine lot of fancy and common confectionary, nuts, &c., at the Cheap Commission Store of Jno. Cotterel, No 101, Market street.

The Greatest Bargains from New York Auction!—*The Cheapest Goods Received Yet!*—

50 pieces of 5-4 bleached Pillow Case Muslin, 12½ cents.

100 dozen of woolen Socks damaged by water, 8 cents a pair.

25 pieces of dark heavy Pant Stuff, 18, 25 and 37 cents.

50 pieces Canton Flannel, 12½ cents.

100 of black and grey Cloaks, from $2.50 up.

12 dozen of ladies' woolen Sontags, very cheap.

40 dozen of grey and white merino Undershirts and Drawers, 75 cents.

50 pairs white woolen Blankets, at all prices.

100 dozen of ladies' and children's wool Stockings, 12 to 37 cents.

50 pieces of white, red and yellow Flannel, at all prices.

Country merchants we would invite to call, as we have a large stock of all kinds of Goods, and are daily receiving Goods from New York Auction, which we will sell at wholesale at City prices.

S. Lewy,
John Rhoads' old stand.