American Sentinel.

OLD SERIES, Vol. XXVIII.—No. 1,533. "BE JUST AND FEAR NOT—LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S AND TRUTH'S" NEW SERIES, Vol. 12.—No. 10

THOS. J. LOCKARD, Publisher. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1862. WM. H. LOCKARD, Printer.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

THE AMERICAN SENTINEL is published every *Friday Morning* and furnished to subscribers at $1 per annum, if not paid within three months from the date of subscription $1.50; and $2 if payment be delayed over the year. No subscriptions discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be charged $1 per square of *Ten Lines* for four insertions, or less; and 25 cents for subsequent insertions. To business men advertising by the Quarter, Half Year or year, a deduction will be made. *Business Cards* of Five Lines, or less, $5 per annum. *Communications* on subjects of individual interest will be charged 5 cents per line.—*Marriages, Deaths,* and *Obituary Notices* not exceeding five lines, inserted gratis; over that number, 5 cents per line.

JOB PRINTING.—Having an abundant variety of material suited for Plain and Fancy Work of every description, enables us to do Job Printing at short notice and on very reasonable terms for cash.

BLANKS of every variety constantly on hand.

POETRY.

THINGS TO CHERISH.

The eyes that look with love on thee,
That brighten with the smile,
Or melt for thee when sorrow sighs,
If thou art sad awhile;
The eyes that, when my words are breathed,
Gaze fondly into thine—
Oh! cherish them, ere they grow dim;
They may not always shine!

The faithful hearts around thee,
That glow with love and youth,
That time and care ne'er yet have seared,
Nor ravished of their truth;
The hearts whose beatings we have heard;
When throbbing near our own—
Oh! cherish them, these beatings hushed,
Earth's dearest tones are gone.

The days when there are hearts and eyes
That throb and beam for thee:
The few fleet hours when life doth seem
Bright as summer sky;
The thrilling moments, when to speak
The full heart's joy is vain—
Oh! cherish them! once gone, alas!
They ne'er return again!

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE WAY TO KEEP HIM.

BY MARY E. CLARK.

'Out again to-night?' said Mrs. Hayes, fretfully, as her husband rose from the tea table and donned his great coat.

'Yes, I have an engagement with Mr. Moore, I shall be in early; leave a light in the library.'

'Always the way,' murmured Lizzie Hayes, sinking back upon the sofa, 'out every night. I don't think he cares one bit about me now, and yet we've been married but two years. No man can have a more orderly house, I am sure; and I never go anywhere; I am not a bit extravagant; and yet I don't believe he loves me any more. Oh! dear, why is it? I wasn't rich—he didn't marry me for my money, and he must have loved me then—why does he treat me with so much neglect?—and with her mind filled with such fretful queries, Lizzie Hayes fell asleep on the sofa.

Let me paint her picture as she lay there.

She was a blonde, with a small, graceful figure, and a very pretty face. The hair, which showed by its rich waves, its natural tendency to curl, was brushed smoothly back, and gathered into a rich knot behind

'It was such a bother to curl it,' she said. Her cheek was pale, and her whole face wore a discontented expression. Her dress was a neat chintz wrapper, but she wore neither collar or sleeves—'What's the use of dressing up just for William,' said she.

Lizzie slept soundly for two hours, and then awoke suddenly. She sat up, glanced at the clock, and sighed drearily at the prospect of the long interval still to be spent alone before bed time.

The library was just over the room in which she sat, and down the furnace flue through the registers, a voice came to the young wife's ears; it was the voice of her husband.

'Well, Moore, what's a man to do?—I was disappointed, and I must have pleasure somewhere. Who would have fancied that Lizzie Jarvis, so pretty, sprightly, and so loving, could change to the fretful dowdy she is now.. Who wants to stay at home and hear his wife whining all the evening about her troublesome servants, and her headache, and all sorts of bothers? She's got the back of that drowling whine so pat, that I don't believe she *can* speak pleasantly.'

Lizzie sat as if stunned. Was this true? She looked in the glass. If not exactly dowdy, her costume was certainly not suitable for an evening, with only William to admire. She rose, and softly went to her own room, with bitter, sorrowful thoughts, and a firm resolution to win back her husband's heart, and then, his love regained, *keep it.*

The next morning William went into the breakfast room with his usual careless manner, but a bright smile came on his lip as he saw Lizzie. A pretty chintz, with neat collar and sleeves of snowy muslin, and a wealth of soft fall curls, had really metamorphosed her; while the blush her husband's admiring glance called up to her cheek, did not detract from her beauty. At first William thought there might be a guest, but glancing around, he found that they were alone.

'Come, William, your breakfast will be stone cold,' said Lizzie, in a cheery pleasant voice.

'It must cool till you sweeten it with a kiss,' said her husband, crossing the room to her side, and Lizzie's heart bounded as she recognized the old lover's tone and manners.

Not one fretful speech, nor one complaint, fell upon William's ear through the meal. The newspaper, his usual solace at that hour, lay untouched, as Lizzie chatted gayly on every pleasant subject she could think of, warming by his gratified interest and cordial manner.

'You will be home to dinner?' she said, as he went out.

'Can't to-day, Lizzie; I have business out of town, but I will be home early to tea. Have something substantial, for I don't expect to dine Good bye!' and the smiling look, warm kiss, and lively whistle were a marked contrast to his lounging, careless gait, of the previous evening.

'I am in the right path,' said Lizzie in a low whisper. "Oh! what a fool I have been for two long years! 'A fretful dowdy!' William you shall never say that again.'

Lizzie loved her husband with real wifely devotion, and her lip would quiver as she thought of his confidence to his friend Moore; but like a brave little woman she stifled back the bitter feeling, and tripped off to perfect her plans.—The grand piano, silent for months was opened, and the linen covers taken from the furniture. Lizzie thinking, 'He shan't find any parlors more attractive than his own I am determined.'

Tea time came, and William came with it.

A little figure, in a tasty, bright, silk dress, smooth curls, and oh! such a lovely blush and smile, stood ready to welcome William as he came in, and tea time passed as the morning meal had done.

After tea there was no movement as usual toward the hat-rack.

William stood up beside the table, lingering, chatting, till Lizzie rose.—She led him to the light warm parlors in their pretty glow of tasteful arrangement, and drew him down beside her on the sofa. He felt as if he was courting over again, as he watched her fingers busy with some fancy needle-work, and listened to the cheerful voice he had loved so dearly two years before.

'What are you making, Lizzie?'

'A pair of slippers. Don't you remember how much you admired the pair I worked for you ever so long ago?'

'I remember them; black velvet with flowers on them. I used to put my feet upon the fender and dream of blue eyes and bright curls, and wish time would move faster to the day when I could bring my bonnie wife home to make music in my house.'

Lizzie's face saddened for a moment, as she thought of the last two years, and how little music she had made for his loving heart; gradually weaning it from its allegiance—then she said:

'I wonder if you love music as much as you did then?'

'Of course I do; I often drop in to Miss Smith's for nothing else than to hear the music.'

'I can play and sing better than Miss Smith' said Lizzie, half pouting

'But you always say that you are out of practice, when I ask you.'

'I had the piano tuned this morning. Now let us open it and hear how it sounds!'

William obeyed joyfully, and tossing aside her sewing, Lizzie took the piano stool. She had a very sweet voice, not powerful, but most musical, and was a very fair performer on the piano.

'Ballads, Lizzie.'

'Oh! yes I know you dislike music in the parlor.'

One song after another, with a nocturne, or lively instrumental piece, occasionally, between, filled up the hour pleasantly.

The little mantle clock struck eleven.

'Eleven! I thought it was but nine. I ought to apologize, Lizzie, as I used to do, for staying so late; and I can say truly as I did then, that the time passed so pleasantly, I can scarcely believe it is so late.'

The piano was closed; Lizzie's work put in the basket, and William was ready to go up stairs, but glancing back he saw his wife near the fire-place, her hands clasped, her head bent, and large tears falling from her eyes. He was beside her in an instant

'Lizzie, darling, are you ill? What is the matter?'

Oh! William, I have been such a bad wife! I heard you tell Mr. Moore, last evening, how I had disappointed you; but I will try to make your home pleasant, indeed I will, if you will only forgive and love me."

'Love you! Oh! Lizzie, you cannot guess how dearly I love you!'

As the little wife lay down that night she thought, 'I have won him back again! Better than that, I have learned how to KEEP HIM.'

An Appeal from Purgatory

A Limerick priest recently suggested the following practicable method of answering an appeal from purgatory—by a ghost:—"A woman in the county Limerick, not far from Enly, buried her husband a few months ago. A knock came to the door some night last month. She asked who was there. A hollow voice answered, 'I am your husband, whom you buried, and I am very miserable in purgatory till my debts are paid. Sell the two pigs you have and be sure to have the money for me such a night when I call.' The poor woman did as he required, and felt happy in being able to meet his request, whether through fear or love (as he appeared with his shroud and pale face.) Between the first and second visit of the ghost the poor woman went and told her story to the priest; he told her it was all very good, but at the same time to have two policemen in the house when she would be giving him the money. Accordingly, the purgatorial and shrouded ghost came and was arrested by the policemen and lodged in Limerick Gaol, there to undergo a little more purgatory till his trial comes on. The ghost turned out to be a near neighbor, who is godfather to one of her children.

Commodore Foote.

A Cairo correspondent of a St. Louis paper tells the following story of Commodore Foote, of our Western flotilla.—It appears that the gallant Commodore can officiate in the church as well as in his fleet, and exhort Christians as well as he can strike terror into the hearts of the rebels:

"To-day Commodore Foote attended the Presbyterian church. A large congregation was in attendance, but the preacher did not make his appearance. A general impatience beginning to manifest itself, the Commodore sought the elder of the church, and urged him to perform the services. The elder refusing, the Commodore, on the impulse of the moment, took the pulpit, read a short chapter in the Bible, prayed, and delivered a short discourse from the text, "Let not your hearts be troubled. Ye believe in God—believe also in us." The congregation was delighted. On coming down from the pulpit, the minister, who had arrived just after the prayer, approached and tendered his thanks, but the Commodore rebuked him for his tardiness of duty, and reproached him for his neglect to take the pulpit immediately on his arrival. This incident is illustrative of the Commodore's energetic, earnest character and sincere piety."

A PRAYER FOR OUR VOLUNTEERS.

God of Armies, throned in splendor,
At Thy shrine we kneel in prayer,
Guard our soldiers 'mid the battle,
Take, oh, take them 'neath Thy care!
And when duty's voice shall call them,
Let no harm—no ill befall them!

Shield them, Father—guard—protect them,
Husband—Father—Child and Brother;
To Thy care, in tears we yield them,
Weeping Wife—the Sister—Mother!
God of mercy, guide—direct them!
May Thy strong right arm protect them!

'Neath Columbia's starry Banner,
God, protect them in the right—
Save our soldiers—'mid the danger;
Father, lead them in the fight!

God of battles—Savior—all—
To Thee we look—to Thee we call—
Brothers, go! the Union save—
Or fill a noble soldier's grave!

Air, Sunshine and Health.

A merchant noticed, in the progress of years that each successive book-keeper gradually lost his health, and finally died of consumption, however vigorous and robust he was on entering his service. At length it occurred to him that the little rear-room where the books were kept, opened into a back yard, so surrounded by high walls that no sunshine came into the room from one years end to another. An upper room, well lighted, was immediately prepared, and his clerks had uniform good health ever after.

A familiar case to general readers is derived from medical works, where an entire English family became ill, and all remedies seemed to fail of their usual results, when accidentally a window glass of the family room was broken in cold weather. It was not repaired, and forthwith there was a marked improvement in the health of the inmates. The physician at once traced the connection, discontinued his medicines, and ordered that the window pane should not be repaired.

A French lady became ill. The most eminent physicians of her time were called in, but failed to restore her. At length Dupeytren, the Napoleon of physic, was consulted. He noticed that she lived in a dim room into which the sun never shone; the house being situated in one of the narrow streets or lanes of Paris. He at once ordered more airy and cheerful apartments, and "all her complaints vanished."

The lungs of a dog become tuberculated (consumptive) in a few weeks, if kept confined in a dark cellar. The most common plant grows spindly, pale and scraggling, if no sunlight falls upon it. The greatest medical names in France, of the last century, regarded sunshine and pure air as equal agents in restoring and maintaining health.

From these facts, which cannot be disputed, the most common mind should conclude that cellars, and rooms on the northern side of buildings, or apartments into which the sun does not immediately shine, should never be occupied as family rooms, or chambers, or as libraries or studies. Such apartments are only fit for stowage, or purposes which never require persons to remain in them over a few minutes at a time. And every intelligent and humane parent will arrange that the family room and chambers shall be the most commodious, lightest and brightest apartments in the dwelling.—*Dr. Hall.*

Woman in Adversity.

Women should be more trusted and confided in as wives, mothers and sisters. They have a quick perception of right and wrong without knowing why, read the present and future; read character and acts, and designs and probabilities, where man sees no letter or sign. What else do we mean by the adage, "Mother wit," save the woman has a quicker perception and readier invention than man? How often, when man abandons the helm in dispair, woman seizes it and carries the home ship through the storm. Man often flees from home and family to avoid impending poverty or ruin; but woman never forsook home thus. Woman never evaded mere temporal calamity by suicide or desertion. The proud banker, rather than live to see his poverty gazetted, may blow out his brains, and leave wife and children to want, protectorless; but loving woman would have counselled him to accept poverty, and live to cherish his family and retrieve his fortune. Woman should be counseled and confided in. It is the beauty and glory of her nature, that it instinctively grasps at and clings to, the truth and right.—Reason, man's great faculty, takes time to hesitate before it decides; but woman's instinct never hesitates in its decision, and is scarcely ever wrong where it has even chances to reason Woman feels where man thinks, acts while he deliberates, hopes when he despairs, and triumphs where he fails.

Young Girls.

To our thinking there is no more exquisite creature on earth than a girl from twelve to twenty years of age.—There is a period in the summer's morning, known only to early risers which combines all the tenderness of the dawn, with nearly all the splendor of the day. There is at least full promise of dazzling noon; but yet the dew-drop glistens on the half-opened flower, and yet the birds sing with rapture their awakening song. So, too, in the morning of a girl's life there is no time like this, when the rising glory of womanhood sparkles from the thoughts of an infant, and the elegance of a queenly grace adorns the gambols of babyhood. Unimpeded yet by the sweeping raiment to which she foolishly aspires, she glides among her grosser play-fellows like a royal yacht amongst a fleet of coal barges. Unconciousness (alas, how soon to depart!) has all the effect of the highest breeding; freedom gives her elegance, and health adorns her with beauty Indeed, it seems to be the peculiar province of her sex to redeem this part of life from opprobrium.

A Down East Juryman.

'Ethan Spike' contributes to the Portland Transcript a sketch of his experience as a juryman. The first cases he was called to try were capital ones—the criminals being a German and a nigger respectively.

'Hev you formed any opinion for or agin the prisoners?' said the judge.

'Not perticular agin the Jarmin,' says I, 'but I hate niggers as a general principle, and shall go for hanging this old white-wooled cuss, whether he killed Mr. Cooper or not,' says I.

'Do you know the nature of an oath?' the clark axed me.

'I orter,' says I. 'I've axed enough of 'em. I begun to swear when I was only about ——'

'That'll do,' says the clark. 'You kin go hum,' says he; 'yer won't be wanted in this ere case,' says the clark, says he.

'What?' says I, 'ain't I to try this nigger at all?'

'No,' says the clark

'But i'm a jewryman, says I, 'and you can't hang the nigger unless I've sot on him,' says I.

'Pass on,' said the clark, speaking rather cross.

'But,' says I, 'you mister, you don't mean as you say; I'm a regular jewryman, you know. Drawed out of the box by the seelick man,' says I. 'I've orlers had a hankering to hang a nigger, and now, when a merciful dispensatory seems to have provided one for me, you say I shan't sit on him! Ar this your free institutions? Is this the nineteenth centry? And is this our boasted ——' Here somebody hollered 'Silence in Court.'

'The Court be ——!' I didn't finish the remark, for a couple of constables had holt of me, and in the twinkling of a bed-post I was hustled down stairs into the street.

'Naow, Mr. Editor, let me ask, what are we coming to, when jewrymen—legal, lawful jewrymen, kin be tossed about in this way? Talk about Cancors, Mormons, Spiritualism, free love, and panics—whar are they in comparison? Here's a principle upsot. As an individual, perhaps, I'm of no great account; tain't for me to say; but when a sun enlightened jewryman, I was tuk and carried down stairs by profane hands, just for asserting my right to sit on a nigger—why it seems to me the pillows of society were shook; that in my sacred person the hull State itself was, figgerative-speakin, kicked down stairs! If thar's law in the land, I'll have this case brought under a writ of habeus Corpus or icksey Dicksit.'

Successful Men.

Who are they? They are those who, when boys, were compelled to work, either to help themselves or their parents, and who, when a little older, were under the stern necessity of doing more than their legitimate share of labor; who as young men had their wits sharpened by having to devise ways and means of making their time more available than it would be under ordinary circumstances. Hence in reading the lives of eminent men who have greatly distinguished themselves, we find their youth passed in self-denials of food, sleep, rest, and recreation. They sat up late, rose early, to the performance of imperative duties, doing by daylight the work of one man, and by night the work of another. Said a banker of high integrity, the other day, and who started in life without a shilling, "For years I was in my place of business at sunrise, and often did not leave it for fifteen or eighteen hours." Let not then, any youth be discouraged if he has to make his own living, or even to support a widowed mother or sick sister, or unfortunate relative, for this has been the road to eminence of many a proud name.—This is the path which men have often trod—thorny enough at times, at others so beset with difficulties as to be almost impassable; but the way was clear, sunshine came, success followed—then the glory and renown.

Characteristic.

The Southampton correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, under date of January 30th, says:

When the British steamer Delta, which arrived here a day or two ago with the Indian mail, was on the passage home, and had just passed the Sumter, met a very fine American vessel proceeding right into the jaws, as it were, of the Sumter. The commander of the Delta might have warned the Federal of her danger, but, fearing it might be construed into a breach of neutrality, he abstained from doing so. In a very short time the Federal ship was captured by the Confederate, and burnt to the water's edge

Indian Battles.

Letters received at the Indian Bureau say that the friendly Indians on the Fall and Walnut Rivers have had two fights with the Indians disposed to join the rebels, and had been victorious. Their enemies had received reinforcements from the Texan Rangers, and had come upon them when they were celebrating a festival, and in this third contest had been victorious, compelling them to fly with little or nothing to support life with, or protect themselves from the severity of the weather, and are now endeavoring to exterminate all who are loyal to the Government.

A Clear Case.

A man was brought before a Justice of the Peace for stealing a spade. The Judge asked the accuse what evidence he had to produce of the truth of the charge, who replied, "I have two witnesses who will swear that they saw him steal it." He then demanded of the accused what defence he had to make, who replied, "I can bring twelve men who will swear they did not see me take it." On which the Judge pronounced it a very clear case of twelve against two, and dismissed the complaint.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.
ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.
The Only Place Where a Cure Can be Obtained.

DR. JOHNSTON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy, and only Effectual Remedy in the World for Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dropsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those SECRET and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call upon me with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of Physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately Cured and Full Vigor Restored.

This Dreadful Disease—which renders Life miserable and Marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue.—Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Reddered being deprived the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame Coughs, Consumption, &c.

Office No. 7, South Frederick Street

Left hand side going from Baltimore street a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.

Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. Be particular in observing the name and number, or you will mistake the place.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs.

DR. JOHNSTON,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London. Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and late one of the part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with clinging to the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE!

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgences and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

Times are some of the sad and melancholy effects occasioned by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption.

MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

THOUSANDS of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated; having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

DR. JOHNSTON'S INVIGORATING REMEDY FOR ORGANIC WEAKNESS.

By this great and important remedy, Weakness of the Organs is speedily cured, and full vigor restored.

Thousands of the most nervous and debilitated, who had lost all hope, have been immediately relieved. All impediments to Marriage, Physical or Mental Disqualification, Nervous Irritability, Trembling, Weakness or Exhaustion of the most fearful kind, speedily cured by Dr. Johnston.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone—a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are mightily felt even when asleep, and if not cured, renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons never, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisition to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect dearly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted of blighted own

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has inflicted upon himself this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him. He falls into the hands of ignorant and designing pretenders, who, incapable of curing, fill his pecuniary substance, keep him trifling month after month, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair leave him with ruined health to sigh over his galling disappointment; or, by the use of that deadly poison, Mercury, blasten the constitutional system of this terrible disease, such as affection of the Head, Throat, Nose, Skin, etc., progressing with frightful rapidity till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings by carrying him to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns.

TO STRANGERS.

There are so many unlearned and worthless Pretenders Advertising themselves as Physicians, trifling with and ruining the Health of the already afflicted, that Dr. Johnston deems it necessary to say to those unacquainted with his reputation that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his Office.

The Remedies and Treatment of Dr. Johnston are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great Hospitals of Europe, the first in this Country, and a more extensive private practice than any other Physician in the world.

ENDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

The many thousands cured at this Institution within the past eighteen years, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the "Sun" and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

Skin Diseases Speedily Cured.

Persons writing should send that portion of the Advertisement which describes Symptoms; also, be particular in enclosing a Postage Stamp if inclosed on the reply and direct in the following manner: Dr. J. M. JOHNSTON, of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland. May 17—y.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES!

In the month of December, 1858, the undersigned for the first time offered for sale to the public Dr. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS, and in this short period they have given such a universal satisfaction to the many thousands of persons who have tried them that it is now a established article. The amount of healthy and medical energy arising simply from a regard of such complaints is surprising and it is therefore of the utmost importance that strict attention to the least and most trifling body ailment should be had; for diseases of the body must invariably affect the mind. The subscribers now only ask a trial of

Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters!!

from all who have not used them. We challenge the world to produce their equal.

These BITTERS for the cure of WEAK STOMACH, GENERAL DEBILITY, and for PURIFYING and ENRICHING the BLOOD are absolutely unsurpassed by any other remedy on earth. To be assured of this it is only necessary to make the trial. The Wine itself is of a very superior quality, being almost third stronger than other Wines, warming and invigorating the whole system from the head to the toes. As these Bitters are tonic and alterative in their character, so they strengthen and invigorate the whole system and give a *lasting and healing action* to all its parts, by equalizing the circulation, removing obstructions, and producing a general warmth. They are a decided favorite in Dysentery and Weakness, particularly FEMALES, where a Tonic is required to strengthen and brace the system. No Lady who is so feeble in health and tainted should be without them, as they are revivifying in their action

THESE BITTERS

Will not only *Cure*, but Prevent Disease.

and in this respect are the only valuable in the person who may use them. Pure

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION,

Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Fits, and for all cases requiring a Tonic

Dr. Dods' Celebrated Wine Bitters

Are Unsurpassed.

For Sore Throat, so common among the Clergy, they are truly valuable

To the aged and infirm and for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers for Book Keepers, Sailors, Seamstresses, Starching, Ironing, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial.

As a Beverage, they are wholesome, into constant use, to the taste. They produce all the exhilarating effects of Brandy or Wine, without intoxicating, and are a valuable remedy for persons addicted to the use of excessive strong drink, and who wish to reform the habit. They are perfectly free from the poisons contained in the adulterated Wines and Liquors with which the country is flooded.

These Bitters not only CURE, but PREVENT Disease, and should be used by all who live in a country where the water is bad, or where Chills and Fevers are prevalent. Being entirely innocent and harmless, they are given freely to Children and Infants with impunity.

Physicians, Clergymen, and temperance advocates, as an act of humanity, should aid in introducing these truly valuable BITTERS over the land, and thereby essentially aid in banishing Drunkenness and Disease.

In all Affections of the Head, Sick Headache, or Nervous Headache, Dr. Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters will be found to be most Salutary and Efficacious.

FEMALES,

The many certificates which have been tendered us, and the letters which we are daily receiving, are conclusive proofs that among the women these bitters have given satisfaction which no others have ever done before. No woman in the land should be without them, and those who once use them will not fail to keep a supply.

DR. J. BOVEE DODS'
Imperial Wine Bitters

Are prepared by an eminent and skillful physician who has used them successfully in his practice for the last twenty five years.—The proprietor, before purchasing the sole privilege to manufacture and sell Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Celebrated Imperial Wine Bitters, had them tested by two distinguished medical practitioners who pronounced them a valuable remedy for disease.

Although these medical men of the country, as a general thing disapprove of Patent Medicines, yet we do not believe that a respectable physician can be found in the United States, a qualified with their medical properties, who will not highly approve DR. J. BOVEE DODS IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS.

In all newly settled places, where there is always a great quantity of decaying timber from which a poisonous miasma is created, these bitters should be used every morning before breakfast.

DR. J. BOVEE DODS'
Imperial Wine Bitters

Are composed of a pure and unadulterated Wine, combined with Barberry, Solomon's Seal, Comfrey, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, Spikenard, Chamomile Flowers, and Gentian. They are manufactured by Dr. Dods himself, who is an experienced and successful Physician, and hence should not be classed among the quack nostrums which flood the country, and are just which the Medical Profession are justly prejudiced.

These truly valued Bitters have been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community for almost every variety of disease incident to the human system, that they are now deemed indispensable as a

Tonic Medicine and a Beverage.

PURCHASE ONE BOTTLE.

It Costs but Little! Purify the Blood! Give Tone to the Stomach! Renovate the System! and Prolong Life!

PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE, 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.

Prepared and sold by

CHARLES WIDDIFIELD & Co.,
Sole Proprietors,
18 William Street, New York.

For sale in Westminster by Henry L. Shriver and P. L. Haring, and by druggists and grocers generally throughout the country. Aug 23—y.

NEW GOODS!

I HAVE just opened a large and well selected stock of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings; also Fancy Cassimeres, suitable for business suits, which I offer to my friends and customers at small advance.

Oct. 11. JOHN G. ROUTSON.

BOOTS & SHOES.—I have the largest and most complete assortment of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Carroll County, and assure my friends that I defy competition. Boys' Boots from one dollar upwards do all kinds and prices. Ladies' Morocco Boots warranted to give satisfaction. Children's Shoes very low. H. L. NORRIS.

HARDWARE and Building Materials, on hand and for sale, a large lot of Nails, Locks, Hinges, Screws, and building material generally, lower than ever. H. L. NORRIS.

LINIMENT.—Sauder's Liniment, Fowle's Mixture, Kellinger's Liniment, Tobias White Oil, Fromefield's Cattle Liniment, Reindollar's Lung Liniment, Stonebraker's Liniment, for sale at the

Sept. 27. New Windsor Drug Store.

WILCOX & GIBBS, SEWING MACHINES.

PRICE WITH HEMMER AND FELLER,

$35 00.

THIS MACHINE HAS POINTS OF SUPERIORITY PECULIARLY ITS OWN.

Stitching, Hemming, and Felling with a Single Thread.

It forms a flat, even, and elastic seam, which is warranted not to rip in wear, even if the seam is cut at frequent intervals, and also under all circumstances TO SURVIVE THE WEARING.

A Patented device of great utility to learners, prevents the possibility of the machine being run in the wrong direction, or the balance wheel wearing a lady's dress.

Another feature which deserves particular attention is THE WILCOX PATENT NEEDLE CANNOT BE SET WRONG.

Two thousand Stitches per two yards of work can be done in one minute without dropping a stitch.

These Machines are simple and accurate in their construction, superseding the use of the shuttle; and with one thread produce all the practical results of the two thread machines; and more, for these felt without basting, and hem the finest cross in without puckering.

Although at about half the price of the other first class machines, they will accomplish double the sewing in a given time.

"Is by unanimous decision the good, low priced Family Sewing Machine that the public have long been waiting for."—Boston Transcript.

"It is indeed a wonderful production, and for family use *especially*, no other will bear any comparison with it."—Philadelphia Evening Journal.

"A mechanical wonder."—Scientific American.

"Among the best and most serviceable Sewing machines. Light, airy, elegantly finished, and so simple in its construction that it seems almost impossible for it to get out of repair."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"Has combined with its own peculiar merits all the really valuable improvements of the higher priced machines."—Pennsylvanian.

"This machine, in the opinion of the committee, fill a want, namely, the requirements of a perfect family machine than any on exhibition."—Franklin Institute Exhibition Report of 1858.

"Taking into consideration simplicity, cheapness, durability, and doing all work, the committee were unanimous in favor of the Wilcox & Gibbs as a single thread machine."—Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society's Report.

"We must, in justice, express our confidence in the merits of the Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing machine. We consider that a great desideratum has been supplied by it, in proving, beyond doubt, that two threads are not, as was supposed, necessary to a good instrument."—Christian Advocate and Journal, June 21, 1860.

"We have one of these machines in use, and think more highly of it than of any of the number we have tried."—Richmond Whig.

"The shelter-proof, Missionary to Constantinople, has examined more than twenty-five different kinds of Sewing Machines, and after some six weeks' experience with Wilcox & Gibbs' Patent, he has purchased one of them, as the best adapted to the wants of his family, and as the least liable to require repair. OLIVER CRANE.

Boston, July 3, 1860.

The undersigned, during eighteen months, has had in almost constant use, in his family, a Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine, upon which has been made the clothing of his large family—from muslin to pilot cloth—including the clothing required for his several boys; and in no case have the seams failed, although in hard service. The machine now in use in his family has required no repair, and is, in all respects, well appointed, efficient and durable. JACOB CHICKERING, Boston.

☞ Send for a Circular ☜

JAMES WILCOX, Manufacturer,
No. 508 Broadway, New York.
Aug. 23,—y. Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY!

FOR THE CURE OF

CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS.

THE

MAKORA ARABICA,

DISCOVERED BY A

MISSIONARY,

WHILE TRAVELING IN ARABIA.

All who are suffering from Consumption should use the MAKORA ARABICA, discovered by a missionary in Arabia.

All who are afflicted with Consumption should use the MAKORA ARABICA, discovered by a missionary in Arabia.

All who are suffering from Bronchitis, should use the MAKORA ARABICA, discovered by a missionary in Arabia.

All who are suffering from Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds, should use the MAKORA ARABICA, discovered by a missionary in Arabia.

It cures Consumption.

It cures Bronchitis.

It cures Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds

It cures Asthma, Scrofula, and Impurities of the Blood.

This unequalled remedy is now for the first time introduced to the public.

It was providentially discovered by a missionary while travelling in Arabia. He was cured of Consumption by its use, and his friends, Arabian, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial.

As a Beverage, they are wholesome, into constant use, to the taste. They produce all the exhilarating effects of Brandy or Wine, without intoxicating, and are a valuable remedy for persons addicted to the use of excessive strong drink, and who wish to reform the habit. They are perfectly free from the poisons contained in the adulterated Wines and Liquors with which the country is flooded.

These Bitters not only CURE, but PREVENT Disease, and should be used by all who live in a country where the water is bad, or where Chills and Fevers are prevalent. Being entirely innocent and harmless, they are given freely to Children and Infants with impunity.

Physicians, Clergymen, and temperance advocates, as an act of humanity, should aid in introducing these truly valuable BITTERS over the land, and thereby essentially aid in banishing Drunkenness and Disease.

In all Affections of the Head, Sick Headache, or Nervous Headache, Dr. Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters will be found to be most Salutary and Efficacious.

FEMALES,

The many certificates which have been tendered us, and the letters which we are daily receiving, are conclusive proofs that among the women these bitters have given satisfaction which no others have ever done before. No woman in the land should be without them, and those who once use them will not fail to keep a supply.

DR. J. BOVEE DODS'
Imperial Wine Bitters

Are prepared by an eminent and skillful physician who has used them successfully in his practice for the last twenty five years.—The proprietor, before purchasing the sole privilege to manufacture and sell Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Celebrated Imperial Wine Bitters, had them tested by two distinguished medical practitioners who pronounced them a valuable remedy for disease.

Although these medical men of the country, as a general thing disapprove of Patent Medicines, yet we do not believe that a respectable physician can be found in the United States, a qualified with their medical properties, who will not highly approve DR. J. BOVEE DODS IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS.

In all newly settled places, where there is always a great quantity of decaying timber from which a poisonous miasma is created, these bitters should be used every morning before breakfast.

DR. J. BOVEE DODS'
Imperial Wine Bitters

Are composed of a pure and unadulterated Wine, combined with Barberry, Solomon's Seal, Comfrey, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, Spikenard, Chamomile Flowers, and Gentian. They are manufactured by Dr. Dods himself, who is an experienced and successful Physician, and hence should not be classed among the quack nostrums which flood the country, and are just which the Medical Profession are justly prejudiced.