American Sentinel.

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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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BLANKS, of every variety constantly on hand.

POETRY.

SUMMER.

BY MARY LOUISE.

The gay, glad time of roses,
The summer days have come,
When with the daylight closes
The honey maker's hum;
The time when amber sunsets
Light the heavenly fields,
And when the purple clover,
Richest fragrance yields.

When the leafy tree-hands
Weave a verdant roof,
With golden threads of sunshine
Running through the woof;
When twilight sinks in darkness,
And flits the fire-fly light;
When roses scent the zephyrs
That murmur through the night.

When sunlight hours are jewels
Strung on threads of time,
When weeks are stanza'd poems,
Versed in sweetest rhyme;
When the nights are magical
In the time of June,
And fairy feet are dancing
To harpsicords in tune.

Roll slowly, Earth, thy summer
May linger with us long.—
We'll revel in her beauty
And bless her in our song.
Ye winds, O join our chorus
Of gratitude and praise
To Him whose mercy giveth
The soft, sweet summer days!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Romance of Real Life.

Mr. C———, assuming the name of Jones, some years since, purchased a small piece of land, and built on it a neat house on the edge of a common in Wiltshire. Here he long resided, unknowing and almost unknown, by the neighborhood. Various conjectures were formed respecting this solitary stranger; at length a clergyman took some notice of him, and occasionally invited him to his house, he found him possessed of intelligence and manners, which evidently indicated his origin to be in the high station of life. Returning one day from a visit to the clergyman, he passed the house of a farmer, at the door of which was the daughter employed at the washing tub. He looked at the girl, and thus accosted her:

'My girl, would you like to be married?'

'Sir!' exclaimed the girl.

'I asked you, young woman, if you would, I will marry you.'

'Lord, sir! these are strange questions from a man I never seen in my life before.'

'Very likely,' replied Mr. Jones; 'but however, I am serious, and will leave you till ten o'clock to-morrow to consider it. I will call on you again, and if I have your father's consent, we will be married the following day.'

He kept his appointment, and meeting with the father thus addressed him.

'Sir, I have seen your daughter, I should like her for a wife, and am come to ask your consent.'

'This proposal,' answered the old man, 'is very extraordinary from a stranger Pray sir, who are you, and what are you?'

'Sir,' replied Mr. J., 'you have a right to ask these questions. My name is Jones; the new house on the edge of the common is mine, and if it is necessary, I can purchase your house and farm and half the neighborhood.'

They were married. Three or four years they lived in this apartment, and had two children. Mr. J. employed his time in improving his wife's mind, but never disclosed his origin. At length, on taking a journey of pleasure with her on coming to a magnificent country seat, 'This, my dear,' said he, is B——— House, the seat of the Earl of E——— and we will go in and ask leave to look at it. It will probably amuse you.'

The nobleman who possessed this mansion was lately dead. His heir, a nephew whom debts had driven into retirement, had not been heard of for some years. This nephew was the identical Mr. Jones who is the present Earl of E. —*English Paper.*

Gen. Houston's Prescription to a 'Bore.'

Among the guests at the St. Nicholas Hotel in New York, had been General Sam Houston, of Texas. Gen. Houston is, as all his acquaintances well know, fond of mirth and fun, and, in short, is what Doesticks would call a P. B.—perfect brick. The General, however, entertains an intense hatred for that species of human beings called 'bores.' One of these gentry, a good-natured but soft-headed chap, a regular button-holder, cornered him one day at his hotel. He had managed to be introduced to him the day previous.

'General,' said the bore, after he had bothered Mr. Houston out of all patience, 'I wish you would do me one more favor. A man of your eminence is so competent———'

'Well, what is it?' demanded Mr. Houston, rather curtly.

'Well, you see, Mr. Houston, you are such an eminent man, such a———'

'Never mind that; what do you want to know?'

'Excuse me, but a person of your attillities and distinction must be aware———'

'I am somewhat in haste,' interrupted the badgered senator; 'pray come to the point at once.'

'Well, then tell me the secret of your success in life—how you rose in position as you have done.'

'Ah! but that wouldn't benefit you any. I can tell you how you can rise in the world, if you wish.'

'That's just it,' was the reply; 'just what I was trying to get at.'

'Well, sir, I'll tell you. *Undertake to approach a sore-headed bull with a red scarf around your neck.* I'll guarantee your upward progress immediately on the completion of the experiment.'

The button-holder collapsed, shoved his hat on his head and walked sorrowfully away, while a cluster of gentlemen near by, who had heard the conversation, fairly screamed with laughter.

The Printer's Estate.

The printer's dollars—where are they? A dollar here a dollar there scattered over numerous small towns, all over the country, miles and miles apart—how shall they be gathered together? The paper maker, the building owner, the journeyman compositor, the grocer, the tailor, and assistants to him in carrying on his business, have their demands, hardly ever so small as a single dollar. But the mites from here and there must be diligently gathered and patiently hoarded, or the wherewith to discharge the large liabilities will never become sufficiently bulky. We imagine the printer will have to get up an address to his widely-scattered dollars something like the following:

"Dollars, halves, quarters, dimes, and all manner of fractions into which ye are divided, collect yourselves, and come home! Ye are wanted! Combinations of all sorts of men that help the printer to become a proprietor, gather such force, and demand, with such good reasons, your appearance at his counter, that nothing short of a sight of you will appease them. Collect yourselves, for valuable as you are in the aggregate, single you will never pay the cost of gathering. Come in here, in single file, that the printer may form you into a battalion, and send you forth again to battle for him, and vindicate his feeble credit!"

Reader, are you sure you havn't a couple of the printer's dollars sticking about your clothes?

Woman's Right's.

"Food and clothing!" I believe women in general, are better glad than men. How often will you see a tidy, even lady-looking wife, walking with an operative looking husband, poorly clad, or a handsome, well-dressed girl with brother out at the elbows; and how often does a wife say to husband, "You are a show to be seen!" And how expensive are ladies dresses and bonnets! Why, a girl's duck of a bonnet, costs two men's hats; and then the rings, and bracelets, and chains, that they wear! Every woman carries more value upon her, than any man of her rank. A watch is a man's only luxury, and that is often expensive; but then he carries it for use. A woman's watch is only for show, as are her rings, bracelets, and necklaces. No Sir! The wealth of society is spent upon woman—they have more than their share. And what have men instead?—A piece of broadcloth so sparingly used that whilst it takes twenty yards to make a dress for a woman, about about three yards and a half are more than enough for a respectable sized man. It is always economy in dressing a man, but extravagance in dressing a woman. As for food, they get as much as they can take, but they lace themselves up so tightly that they dare not eat much.—And then they have all the choice things whilst they leave us the bitters.

Useful Cautions.

If a man asks you to go his security, say "No," and run, otherwise you may be enslaved for life, or your wife and children may spend a weary existence, in want, sickness and beggary.

If you find yourself in possession of a counterfeit note or coin, throw it into the fire on the instant; otherwise you may be tempted to pass it, and may pass it, and feel mean therefore as long as you live; then it may pass into some man's hands as mean as yourself, with a new perpetration of iniquity, the loss to fall eventually upon some poor, struggling widow, whose "all" it may be.

Never laugh at the mishaps of any fellow mortal.

The very instant you perceive yourself in a passion, shut your mouth: there is no "evacuant" in all the *Materia Medica* efficient enough to purge him of his debasement; he is beyond druggery.

Never affect to be "plain" or "blunt;" these are the synonymns of brutality and boorishness. Such persons are constantly inflicting wounds which neither time nor medicine can heal.

Never be witty at another's expense; true generosity never dwelt in such a heart; it only wants the opportunity to become a cheat or rogue.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Funny Breach of Promise Case.

The Pittsburg *Dispatch*, of the 21st inst., tells the following:—A jolly Irishman, whose name we will not mention, was waited upon yesterday by one of the Sheriff's officers, had a capias exhibited to him, and a short time subsequent found himself in prison, not being able to find bail for his appearance at the District Court, at a certain date to answer a marriageable female in a suit for breach of promise. The matter, however, was amicably arranged, by the plaintiff and defendant being made "one flesh" in the jail office, a Catholic clergyman performing the ceremony in due form.

The defendant told the following story, in substance: Some time ago he was at a party, and in the midst of the hilarity of the evening a clergyman appeared collecting money for religious or charitable purposes. Addressing the defendant on the object of his visit, he received a reply about as follows:—

Sure 'un if ye marry me I'll give ten dollars.

Reverend—Certainly; where is the lady?

Guest—The nearest one to me. (To whom he had been paying close attention during the evening.)

Reverend—I'll announce the banns on Sabbath next.

The ten dollars were given, the matter dropped for the evening, and the next day was forgotten entirely, at least by one of the parties. Judge of the jolly Irishman's surprise, yesterday, when the Sheriff's officer waited upon him with a capias to answer for breach of promise, the suitor being the damsel who sat nearest him on the evening of the party, and during his colloquy with the reverend gentleman.

The Honor of Industry.

There is no discredit, but honor, in every right walk of industry, whether it be tilling the ground, making tools, weaving fabrics, or selling the products behind a counter. A youth may handle a yard-stick, or measure a piece of ribbon; and there will be no discredit in doing so, unless he allows his mind to have no higher range than the stick and ribbon; to be as short as the one, and as narrow as the other.

"Let not those blush who *have*," said Fuller, "but those who *have not* a lawful calling." And Bishop Hall said, "sweet is the destiny of all trades, whether of the brow or of the mind."—Men who have raised themselves from an humble calling need not be ashamed, but rather ought to be proud of the difficulties they have surmounted. The laborer on his feet stands higher than the nobleman on his knees. An American President, when asked what was his coat-of-arms, remembering that he had been a hewer of wood in his youth, replied—"A pair of shirt-sleeves."

Lord Tenterden was proud to point out to his son the shop in which his father had shaved for a penny. A French doctor once taunted Flechier, Bishop of Nismes, who had been a tallow-chandler in his youth, with the meanness of his origin, to which Flechier replied—"If you had been born in the same condition that I was, you would still have been but a maker of candles." Some small spirits, ashamed of their origin, are always striving to conceal it, and by the very efforts they make to do so betray themselves.

Curiosities of the Earth.

At the city of Madina, in Italy, and about four miles around it wherever the earth is dug, when the workmen arrive at the distance of sixty-three feet, they come to a bed of chalk which they bore with an auger, five feet deep. They then withdraw from the pit before the auger is removed, and upon its extraction, the water bursts up through the aperture with great violence, and quickly fills the newly-made well, which continues full, and is affected neither by rains nor drought. But what is most remarkable in this operation is the layers of earth as we descend. At the depth of fourteen feet are found the ruins of an ancient city, paved streets, houses, floors and different pieces of masonic work. Under this is found a soft cozy earth, made up of vegetables, and at twenty-six feet, large trees entire, such as walnut trees, with the walnuts still sticking to the stem, and the leaves and branches in a perfect state of preservation. At twenty-eight feet deep a soft chalk is found, mixed with a vast quantity of shells, and the bed is eleven feet thick. Under this vegetables are found again.

The Rebels Supplied with Funds.

One of the released prisoners from Richmond states that a short time ago a squad of rebel cavalry made a decent upon a "Dunkard" settlement in the Valley of Rockingham County, Va.—They captured some seventy of these hard-working, long snuff color coated and long-bearded, inoffensive people, and carried them to Richmond. After keeping them in confinement for some time, the rebel government agreed to release them on condition that each captive should pay into the Treasury five hundred dollars in silver. It was finally determined that one among them—a clergyman of their peculiar religious faith—should be permitted to return home for the purpose of raising the amount of the ransom. After an absence he returned to Richmond, and paid over to the rebel government twenty-two thousand five hundred dollars in hard silver for the ransom of the larger portion of his friends. The unfortunate who could not raise the money were detailed to do duty among the negro teamsters.

A Preacher's Advice.

Lorenzo Dow once closed a discourse with the following language, which is as singular for its quaintness as practical in its advice: "I want you, my young sinners, to kiss and get married, and devote your time to morality and money making. Then let your home be provided with such necessaries and comforts as piety, pickles, pots and kettles, brushes, brooms and benevolence, bread, virtue, wine and wisdom. Have these always on hand, and happiness will be with you. Do not drink anything intoxicating, eat moderately, go about business after breakfast, lounge, a little after dinner, chat after tea, and kiss after quarreling. Then all the joy, the peace and bliss this world can afford, shall be yours until the grave closes over you, and your spirits are borne to a brighter and happier world."

Singular Fancy.

The West Chester *Republican* records the death of an old man who has kept his coffin, in his house for thirty years. Until within a few years he resided on a small farm three miles from West Chester. On one occasion he cut down a fine walnut tree growing on his place, had it sawed into boards, and the coffin was made from a portion of the lumber.—Without communicating his purpose to any one, he took the board to a cabinet maker, had the coffin made, and one day it came home while he was absent, causing considerable consternation in his family. He was rather an eccentric person, but a kind neighbor and a good citizen. Last week this uncomfortable reminder of death was brought forth, varnished, and he was carried in it to the grave.

☞A German woman at Winsted, Conn., thinks that 'we in this country don't know anything about war yet'—During the existence of a war in Germany she was compelled to work in a blacksmith's shop for three years, so scarce were men.

TRUTH IN POETRY.

The following selection is worthy a place in this department of our paper. Reader, you will of course think it refers to your neighbor, and not yourself—You are mistaken.

A LITTLE MORE.

[AT THIRTY.]

Five hundred dollars I have saved—
A rather moderate store,
No matter: I shall be content
When I've a little more.

[AT FORTY.]

Well, I can count ten thousand now;
That's better than before;
And I may well be satisfied,
When I've a little more.

[AT FIFTY.]

Some fifty thousand! pretty well,
But I have earned it sure;
However, I shall not complain
When I've a little more.

[AT SIXTY.]

One hundred thousand! sick and old,
Ah! life is half a bore;
Yet I can be content to live
When I've a little more!

[AT SEVENTY.]

He dies—and to his greedy heirs
He leaves a countless store;
His wealth has purchased him a tomb,
And very little more.

He Got Agoing and Couldn't Stop.

This is the way a great many boys get into difficulty; they get agoing and can't stop. The boy that tells lies began first by stretching the truth a little—to tell a large story, to repeat an anecdote with a little variation, till he came out a full grown liar.

Those two boys that you saw fighting, began by bantering each other in fun.—At length they began to get angry and call each other names, till they got agoing and couldn't stop. They will separate with black eyes and bloody noses.

Did you hear about the young man stealing from his master's drawer? He came from the country, a promising boy. But the rest of the clerks went to the theatre, and he thought he must go too. He began thinking he would only go once. But he got agoing and couldn't stop. He has used up the wages, and wants more money. He cannot resist the temptation when he knows there is money in the drawer. He has got agoing—he will stop in the prison.

Some young men were, some years ago in the habit of meeting together in a room at a public house "to enjoy themselves." One of them as he was going there one evening, began to think there might be danger in the way. He stopped and considered a moment, and then said to himself, "Right about face!" He turned on his heel and went to his room, and was never seen at the public house again. He has become rich.—Six of the young men followed his example. The rest got agoing and could not stop till they landed, most of them, in a drunkard's grave. Beware then, boys, how you get agoing. Be sure before you start that you are in the right way, for when you are sliding down hill it is hard to stop.

Took Him at his Word.

A certain farmer had a friend to visit him on business, and was very much annoyed when his wife came to ask him what he wanted for dinner?

"Go away! let us alone?" impatiently said the farmer.

Business detained his friend till dinner time, and the farmer urged him to remain. To the surprise of both, they saw nothing but a huge bowl of salad which the good wife began quietly to serve up.

"My dear," said the farmer, "where are the meat and poultry?"

"You didn't order any," answered the housewife. "I asked you what you would have, and you said 'lettuce alone!' Here it is!"

The friend burst into a laugh, and the farmer, after looking lurid for a moment, joined him. "Wife, I give it up.—Here is the money you wanted for that new dress which I denied you. Now let's have peace, and some dinner."

The good woman pocketed the money, rang the bell, and a sumptuous repast was brought in. The farmer never joked with her again about dinners.

Reverses of Fortune.

How many females, who once cherished the expectation of filling a splendid station in life, have been reduced to the necessity of exerting their talents to gain a subsistence! You are all, probably, acquainted with some such; you may perhaps, have heard it remarked of them, that their trials have rendered their characters more interesting and valuable, by throwing them upon their own resources. Those of you who now enjoy prosperity may have no fear that your situations will ever change: you may not conceive the possibility of suffering those reverses which you have witnessed in others. But riches are proverbially fleeting; a storm at sea may wreck the freighted vessel, on which families may depend for wealth; fire may consume property; the failure of others may involve; the channels of trade may be turned; manufacturing interests may decline, or landed estates may sink in value; upon these, and a thousand other chances, does the uncertain tenure of worldly wealth depend.—*Melton.*

How to End the War.

A Yorktown correspondent of the New York Herald writes as follows:

A good joke occurred about Congressmen this afternoon. A Michigan Colonel was in command of the guard. Citizens were prohibited admittance. Several came up and asked the corporal to pass them, saying that they were Congressmen. The corporal stated the case to the Colonel.

"They are Congressmen, are they?" asked the Colonel.

"So they say."

"Well; let them pass and go where they please," said the Colonel. "Let them tramp on torpedoes, go into the magazines, anywhere there is any prospect of their being blown to the devil, for that is the quickest way to end the war."

Snakes.

Perhaps there is no term more appropriate to Northern sympathizers with the Slaveholders' rebellion, than that of "snakes."

Therefore, when you hear a man grumble about the "taxes," and attempting to alarm the public mind about the *cost* of the war, set him down for a 'snake.'

When you hear a man bellowing about 'abolitionism,' set him down for a 'snake.'

When you hear a man talk about compromising with the rebels, set him down for a 'snake.'

When you hear a man talk about the Administration violating the Constitution, set him down for a 'snake.'

When you hear a man howl and lament against arresting Northern traitors, set him down for a 'snake.'

When you hear a man blurt about negroes swarming into the North and supplanting Northern laborers, set him down for a 'snake.'

In a word if you hear a man say anything short of the unconditional submission of the rebels, and the use of all the means in the power of the Administration to crush the rebellion, set him down for a 'snake.'

Stretch it a Little.

A little girl and her little brother were on their way to the grocer's the other morning. The roofs of the houses and the grass on the common were white with frost, and the wind was very sharp. They were both poorly dressed, but the little girl had a sort of a coat over her which she seemed to have outgrown.

As they walked briskly along she drew her little companion close up to her, saying, 'Come under my coat, Johnny.'

'It isn't big enough for both,' he replied.

'I guess I can stretch it a little,' she said, and they were soon as close together and as warm as two birds in the same nest.

How many shivering bodies, and heavy hearts, and weeping eyes there are in the world, just because people do not stretch their comforts a little beyond themselves.

A Keen Reply.

John Wesley, in a considerable party, had been maintaining, with great earnestness, the doctrine of Vox Populi vox Dei against his sister, whose talents were not unworthy the family to which she belonged. At last the preacher, to put an end to the controversy, put his argument in the shape of a dictum, and said:

'I tell you sister, the voice of the people is the voice of God.'

'Yes,' she replied, mildly, 'it cried 'Crucify him, crucify him!'

A more admirable answer was, perhaps, never given.

Wedding Fees.

The religious papers occasionally get off a spicy item. The reverend editor of one of those papers, in a recent issue, says: 'In our experience, we have married people for 37½ cents; we have married for a counterfeit bill!' Dr. Bestian in copying this item, adds: 'We may soften our German friends grievances by quoting the case of the minister who received as a wedding fee a salt codfish, which, when he had taken it home for his table, was chiefly eaten by the bride and groom, who called upon him at dinner.'

☞The Boston Post says that many years ago the Speaker of the Vermont Legislature, an elegant man, and given to gallantry, facetiously opposed a woman's rights bill. The "Strong minded lady" who was engineering the measure, folded a flannel petticoat in a paper, and sent it to the Speaker by the page, proposing to enjoy his discomfiture from her seat in the gallery. When the garment was unfolded on the desk there was a sensation. Raising the garment aloft in his right hand, and smiling complacently, the Speaker said: "Gentlemen, I have received many flattering attentions from the fair sex, but never before so pleasing a compliment as this. It is indeed a beautiful gift. And what enhances the delicacy of the donation, the name of the fair donor is concealed.—Ah, the darling! she knew that I would *recognize the petticoat.*

☞Dr. Grath, of Edinburg, was fond of a good thing out or in his practice. Stumbling into a church one day while the sermon was in progress, he found the preacher in tears as he poured out words, not thoughts, upon his listening congregation.

"What makes him weep?" asked Dr. Grath of one standing near him.

"By my faith," was the answer, "and you would weep too if you were in his place and had as little to say."

"Come along, my dear fellow," responded the doctor to his new acquaintance, "come and dine with me; you are too good a fellow to be here."

☞A few weeks after a late marriage the doting husband had some peculiar thoughts when putting on his last clean shirt, as he saw no appearance of 'a washing.' He thereupon rose earlier than usual one morning and kindled a fire. When hanging on the kettle, he made a noise on purpose to arouse his easy wife. She peeped over the blankets and exclaimed: 'My dear, what are you doing. He deliberately responded: 'I've put on my last clean shirt, and am going to wash one now for myself!' 'Very well,' said Mrs. Easy, 'you had better wash one for me, too!'

☞By the mistake of an apothecary, at Winchester, Illinois, a quantity of antimonial wine was sold to the Methodists for communion. It was quarterly meeting day when it was taken, and the effect was frightful.

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, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Diseases 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? Besides 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 the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has selected one of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with a 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.

There are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced 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, the Vital Powers 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 formerly learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly 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 must, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

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

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an illiberal 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, filch 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, hasten 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 sending 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 last 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 to enclose a Postage Stamp to be used on the reply and direct in the following manner: Dr. J. M. JOHNSTON, of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland. May 23—y.

The Largest Arrival of

DRY GOODS

AT LOW PRICES.

For the Spring of 1862!

John L. Reifsnider,

(SUCCESSOR TO J. REIFSNIDER & SON.)

Westminster, Md.,

HAS returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, with the largest and most complete assortment of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, ever offered by the Old Firm.

The DECLINE in price of Goods, and being purchased for the CASH, exclusively, enables him to sell them very low.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

A beautiful assortment, all new and choice designs. I would call especial attention to my stock of Black Silks (for sale and warranted not to cut.)

SHAWLS, THE LATEST OUT.

Calicoes, Red Muslins and Ginghams, at about the old prices. Also, a fine assortment of all kinds of Notions, Dress Trimming, Buttons, Ladies Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, (very low,) &c., in fact everything in this line.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Cords, Beverteens, and all kinds of Cotton Pantings, and Linens as low as they have ever been sold in this County.

I have also a fine and complete Stock of Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., Queensware, Carpets, also a fresh lot of GROCERIES, at Baltimore prices.

I should feel largely in all kinds of Hardware and Iron, for particulars see advertisement in another column. My Stock is larger and much better assorted than heretofore. Call before purchasing elsewhere, and you will be suited.

Thankful for former patronage, I hope to meet a continuance of the same.

JOHN L. REIFSNIDER.

MOTTO—"Attention and Justice to All."

March 28,—tf

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN

SEWING MACHINES.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE MACHINE.

Patented February 14th, 1860.

SALESROOM, 510 BROADWAY NEW YORK.

THIS Machine is constructed on an entirely new principle of mechanism, possessing many rare and valuable improvements having been examined by the most eminent experts, and pronounced to be SIMPLICITY AND PERFECTION COMBINED.

The following are the principal objections urged against Sewing Machines:—

1.—Excessive fatigue to the operator.
2.—Inability to get out of order.
3.—Expense, trouble and loss of time in repairing.
4.—Inability to sew every description of note.
5.—Disagreeable noise while in operation.

The Empire Sewing Machine is exempt from all these objections.

It has a straight needle perpendicular action, makes the LOCK or SHUTTLE STITCH which will NEITHER RIP nor RAVEL, and is alike on both sides, performs perfect sewing on every description of material, from Leather to the finest Nainsook Muslin, with cotton, linen or silk thread, from the coarsest to the finest number.

Having neither CAM nor COG WHEEL, and the least possible friction, it runs as smooth as glass, and is

EMPHATICALLY A NOISELESS MACHINE!

It requires FIFTY PER CENT less power to drive it than any other machine in market. A girl of twelve years of age can work it steadily, without fatigue or injury to health.

Its strength and WONDERFUL SIMPLICITY of construction render it almost impossible to get out of order, and is GUARANTEED by the company to give perfect satisfaction.

We respectfully invite all those who may desire to supply themselves with a superior article, to call and examine this UNRIVALLED MACHINE.

And in a more especial manner do we solicit the patronage of

Merchant Tailors,	*Dress Makers,*
Coach Makers,	*Corset Makers,*
Hoopskirt Manufacturers,	*Gaiter Fitters,*
Shirt and Bosom Makers,	*Shoe Binders,*
Vest and Pantaloon Makers.	

☞Religious and Charitable Institutions will be liberally dealt with.

Price of Machines, complete:

No. 1, or Family Machine, $45 00, No. 2 Small sized Manufacturing, $60 00, No. 3 Large size Manufacturing, $75 00.

Cabinets in every Variety.

We want Agents for all towns in the United States, where agencies are not already established, to whom a liberal discount will be given, but we make no consignments.

T. J. MCARTHUR & CO.,
Sept. 6, 1861. 510 Broadway, New York.

A CARD!

WE have been advised that certain persons for purposes best known to themselves have been endeavoring to mislead the farmers and others with regard to the freight on Flour and Guano to and from Baltimore. For those who are not advised, we would say that the cost for transporting four per barrel from Westminster is 15 cents. A car will hold 80 barrels, and when sent to Howard St., or Calvert Station, or North-st., it costs no more for the whole car load, which only adds ½ cent more. Guanos cost 15 cents per 100 lbs.

We are arranging a revised Tariff of Freight charges to cover the entire road when completed and will have the various kinds of goods arranged to the classes to which they belong and which will be distributed throughout the country. IRWIN & TAYLOR.

Aug. 23.—tf.

A. WHEATFIELD,

No. 6 SECOND STREET,

Betw. Marsh Market Space & Frederick St.,

BALTIMORE.

CABINET FURNITURE,

Chairs, Mattrasses, Looking-Glasses, Feather Beds, &c.

Where will be found at all times a large supply of the most beautiful patterns of Furniture all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

☞Old Furniture neatly repaired and varnished. April 4.—6m.

New Wholesale Dry Goods House.

J. H. Hobliizell & Co.,

HAVE JUST OPENED A

LARGE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.,

At No. 347 West Baltimore Street.

The entire stock was purchased in September and October last, at prices enabling them to sell to dealers on such terms as will make it the interest of both City and Country Merchants to examine their stock.

☞Their terms will be cash.

March 7,—4m.*

Philadelphia Perfumery.

Toilet Soaps, Handkerchief Extracts, Shaving Creams and Soaps, Toilet Soaps, Waters, Rose Hair Oil, French Pomades, &c., &c.

JUST received a large assortment of the above articles from one of the oldest and best Perfumery Establishments in the City of Philadelphia, which can be sold at a much lower price than heretofore, at SHRIVER'S West End Drug Store. Please call and see for yourself. Feb. 21.

N. B.—A large assortment of the Celebrated Honey and Glycerine Soaps, and also Taylor's Celebrated Transparent Soaps at a much reduced price.

SHAWLS.—For Spring and Summer for sale very low by J. L. Reifsnider.

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 WASHTUB."

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 or two yards of work, can be done in one minute without dropping a stitch.

These Machines so simple and accurate in their construction, supersede 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 muslin without puckering.

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

"It is emphatically 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 and 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, fills more nearly 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 unanimously 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 undersigned, 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 CHANE.

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