American Sentinel.

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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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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.

For the Sentinel.

The earnest light in those eyes, the thoughtful expression upon that brow—the fruit of sensitiveness and knowledge.—*Nondescript.*

WAITING.

Suggested by the foregoing.

BY L. DAY.

O restless heart, why is it ever thus longing, [ing.
While thoughts of the beautiful round it are throng-
Unheeding the malice that hopes for its wronging,
Nor heeding the roses that cluster its way?
So seemingly tranquil, why sitest it glooming, [ing?
Mid scenes that have witnessed its rapture and roaming
Why ever thus sighing for brighter days coming,
To give its pent feelings more fullness of sway?

When death-dealing lightnings are vividly blazing,
Why lifts the eye, on the lit firmament gazing?—
Mid scenes so terrific, why feel itself raising,
While still for the future its pleasures are waived?
If eagle-like, nestled where dim heights were mocking,
Or cradled where old oceans billows were rocking,
Or nerved by the sound of artilry's shocking,
It might be accustomed excitement it craved.

While Spring-time in May-morning beauty is blooming,
Along the blue mountains the thick clouds are looming,
Afar in the distance the thunders are booming,
And spell-bound, 'tis stealing away to the scene
To heaven in wrath only slay not the erring,
The war of the elements were its prefering!—
Their din to it—music most thrillingly stiring,
Which chimes through its chambers and makes it serene.

For destiny moulded, for destiny yearning,
Thus, wistfully whither and thither 'tis turning!—
Strange feelings with wild visions through it e'er burning,
And sweeping its vitals with ungenial breath;
Yet, while the sought acme is in the dim distance,
The bright goal—held dearer than this frail existence,
Forever pursuing—o'erstriding resistance,
Its watch-word is "Onward to conquest or death."

Bachelor's Refuge, Md.,

MISCELLANEOUS.

John Beckwin's Dream.

Rough John Beckwin, a Mississippi ferryman, tied his boat to a post, and plodded wet and weary, to his little house. Having thrown himself, with an oath, into a chair, he lighted his pipe and puffed the smoke up the chimeny, while he dried his feet at the fire.

Presently his little daughter came in, leading her younger brother, and walking to her mother, said, with a grieved expression, "Mother, little bub swore; little bub can't have any wings when he dies to fly up to the good place. Poor little bub!" and the little girl began to cry. But the boy looked up in his mother's face, and said, "But father swore too. Can't he have any wings when he dies?"

The mother did not answer, for she feared the stern man who sat smoking his pipe by the fire.

But the iron had entered John Beckwin's soul. That night he dreamed; and as he stood before his cottage, looking at the stars and moon, there was a sound of a trumpet above, that made the world tremble, an exceeding glory in the sky, and from the midst of the glory a voice calling to the judgment. And immediately the air was full of white souls, whose eyes turned upward with a steady gaze, while their hands were clasped over their breasts. And the voice called again, "Come ye blessed." Then to the white souls were given wings full of stars and shining like silver, which flashed back the glory from above, as they calmly floated upward. While he stood wondering and terrified, he heard a sharp cry of pain at his side. There stood his little boy, with ragged and soil-stained coat, and hands stretched piteously up toward the flying host. "Oh, my father!" exclaimed he, "why did you teach me to do wrong? The dear Lord just now beckoned me to come, but I had no wings and no cloak of silver; and he looked grieved at me, and turned away. Oh, father! why did you teach me to do wrong?"

There was a sound as of thunder—a crash of the universe—all was dark—and the old man found himself in a long train of souls, with heads bowed, and tears running from their eyes, walking down a black, iron arched way, where he could look only before him, and see beyond the great train of weeping ones an open gate from which come fire.—But he heeded them not, for behind him he heard the patter of little feet, and ever and anon amid sobs and moans, the voice of a child "Oh, father! why did you teach me to do wrong!"

John Beckwin awoke, and heard his little boy quietly breathing in the cot beside him. He never swore again.

A Proposition from a Female Rebel.

A letter was found in the office of the Appeal, left behind by the conductors of that journal when they removed their establishment to Grenada, Miss. The following is a copy:

"A CHALLENGE.

"where as the wicked policy of the president—Making war upon the South for refusing to submit too palpable for Southerners to do. And where as it has became necessary for the young Men of our country, My Brother, in the number, To enlist to do the dirty work of Driving the Mercenarys from our sunny south, whose soil is too holy for such wretches to tramp and whose atmosphere is to pure for them to breathe."

"For such an indignity offered to Civilization I Merely Challenge any abolition or Black Republican lady of character if there can be such a one found among the negro equality tribe. To Meet Me at Mason and dixon line.—With a pair of Colt's repeaters or any other weapon they May Choose. That I May receive satisfaction for the insult." Victoria E. Goodwin.

"Spring Dale, Miss., April 27, 1861.

☞All the pretty women of New Orleans are not Yankee-haters. One of them recently fell in love with a handsome Union officer at first sight, and now that he is sick and in the hospital, she takes him flowers every day, soothes his aching brow, and says all sorts of sweet things to him.

Encouraging a Newspaper.

The following incident will illustrate pretty forcibly the idea that some people appear to have of encouraging newspapers:

The editor and publisher of a paper of one of our inland cities, had a few years ago, among his subscribers, quite a prominent individual of the place, who had been a constant reader of the paper since the commencement of its publication, but who had never paid a penny for subscription.

The collector of bills having returned that against the delinquent to his employer as one impossible to convert into cash, the editor resolved to give the party in question a broad hint as to his remissness, the first time an opportunity should occur in public. He did not have to wait long, for in a few days he discovered his negligent patron seated in the office of the principal hotel, surrounded by a group of friends, and disposing of cigars and other little luxuries sufficient to have liquidated one year's subscription. When the laugh at the last joke had subsided, the editor approached the group, and after the usual salutation to his subscriber, remarked:

'Colonel, you have had my paper now for five years, and never paid for it, although the bill has frequently been sent. I should like my pay for it.'

'Pay?' ejaculated the Colonel, with genuine or well-feigned astonishment, 'did you say to pay?'

'Certainly,' was the reply, 'you have had the paper, and now I want the pay for it.'

'Pay?' said the Colonel again, 'why it can't be you expect me to pay anything for that paper. Why I only took the blamed thing to encourage you!'

The laugh from the circle of listeners to the dialogue came in here, like the bursting of a bomb-shell, while the discomfitted Colonel drew forth from his purse the amount of his subscription.

Very Romantic.

An exchange copies the following from a private letter dated Clarksburg, Va:

"About a dozen deserters from the rebel army came in yesterday, very much frightened, waiting transportation to Ohio. We also captured a very desperate woman, by the name of Jenny Green, and sent her under guard to Wheeling, she is only about eighteen or twenty years of age, and not bad looking; she lived about thirty miles from here, and told General Kelley that she 'cut all his telegraph wires when she was up the Kanawha, and she'd be d—d if she wouldn't do it again.' She has been in the habit of visiting the rebel camps, rides a fine horse, carries a pistol, revolver and a handsome revolving rifle, presented to her by some rebel officers, and with which she boasts she has killed many d—d Yankees. She is said to be an unerring shot, and can put a bullet through the ace of clubs at a distance of one hundred yards, nine times out of ten. She has been pursued many times but has made her escape by the fleetness of her horse, and when cornered, and escape seemed impossible would cause her horse to leap the most horrible ravines and plunge over the rocks where the soldiers dare not follow her. She was taken by strategy and sent to Wheeling once before and imprisoned, but, by the intercession of some Secession ladies there, Gen. Rosencrans released her on parole. When brought before the Captain of the company who arrested her, the Captain said, 'Well, Miss Jenny, you are come to visit us again!" to which she replied with a terrific oath, and snatching a rifle from one of the guards, discharged it at the Captain in an instant, but he saw the movement and struck up the muzzle of the gun, and the ball passed through his cap, just grazing his head."

Remembered and Mourned.

For every man who falls in battle some one mourns. For every man who dies in hospital wards, and of whom no note is made some one mourns. For the humblest soldier shot on picket, and of whose humble exit from the stage of life little is thought, some one mourns. Nor this alone. For every soldier disabled; for every one who loses an arm or a leg, or who is wounded or languishes in protracted suffering; for every one who has "only camp fever," some heart bleeds, some tears are shed. In far off humble households, perhaps, sleepless nights and anxious days are passed, of which the world never knows; and every wounded and crippled soldier who returns to family and friends, brings a lasting pang with him. Oh! how the mothers feel this war! If ever God is sad in Heaven, it seems to me it must be when he looks upon the hearts of mothers. We who are young, think little of it, know nothing of it; neither, I think do the fathers or the brothers know much of it; but it is the poor mothers and wives of the soldiers. God help them.—*Continental Monthly.*

A Bargin with the Devil.

A curious old-time record is in existence in the court records of Hartford county. Before the court, in September, 1708, were brought David Foster, Benjamin Adkins, Thomas and Joseph Boarn, all of the town of Middletown, to answer for that they "on Wednesday, the 14th day of April last past, in a field near to Geo. Hubbaad's in Middletown aforesaid, did mutually, prophanely and presumptuously agree among themselves that one of them should be given to the devil, upon condition that he would stubb a certain piece of ground for them that they were then at work upon, and did also then determine by lot who of them it should be, and likewise did call upon the devil to come and do the said work and take his wages." Foster was discharged. The others were held to bail, but finally discharged. Since that time no objection has been made to selling one's self to the devil in the Connecticut Valley.

An Example.

A minister in the suburbs of Edinburg, some time ago, met a man whose countenance was the picture of despair, hurrying along and concealing something under his arm. The minister asked him what was the matter. The reply was:

'I have attempted twice this day to put an end to my life, but have been prevented. Still I am determained to hang myself. I cannot live. I can earn £2 a week at my work, but I cannot save a half-penny of it. I have ruined myself by drink—I have beggared my wife and family—I can live no longer.'

'Now,' said the minister, 'you must join the total abstinence society.'

'I have done it already, he answered, many a time, but I'm no better; I can't help it.'

'Well,' said the minister, 'I will tell you what we will do. I am not an abstainer, never was, and I have always liked a glass of wine, but if you will promise to keep the pledge, I will take it along with you, and we will keep it together.'

The man's attention was arrested; they both put their names to a paper drawn up on the spot, and after keeping it secretly for six weeks, publicly joined a total abstinence society. Several years afterward, the minister related this incident in a large company of other ministers, and added: "That man is now a member of my church—nay, one of the most active elders in it. I now ask you, did I right or did I wrong? If I did right, then I ask you to go and do likewise.'

"You Fights Mit Sigel, You Drinks Mit Me."

A soldier, with his arm in a sling, on Monday morning, went into Bergner's beer saloon, under the Post Office, to refresh himself with lager beer. The sight of his wounded limb very naturally interested the crowd that was present. A conversation ensued, in which the wounded man, in response to inquiries, modestly stated that he had fought under Sigel in Missouri. At the name of Sigel

A Plea for Newspapers.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in the course of his sermon at Plymouth Church, Sunday night, made an eloquent plea for the newspapers, speaking of them as one of the most potent elements of our civilization. "There is," said he, "a common vulgar objection about newspapers that 'they lie so;' they don't lie any more than you do.—Man is naturally a lying creature.—Truth is a gift from heaven, and very few of us possess it before we get there. The newspaper gives both facts and rumors, and they would be blamed if they did not do so. It is for the reader to judge of these rumors. The last economy should be in regard to newspapers. It is better to deprive the body of some ribbon or jewel, or garment, than to deprive the mind of its sustenance."

A COUNTRY HOME.

On! give me a home in the country wide
And a seat by the farmer's wood fireside,
Where the fire burns bright,
On a frosty night—
Where the jest, the song, and the laugh are free;
Oh! the farmer's home is the home for me.

Oh! give me a home in the country wide.
Where the earth comes out as a blushing bride—
Where her buds and flowers,
In the bright spring hours,
Her bridal song ringing from fresh leaved trees,
An' melody floats on the perfumed breeze.

In summer a seat in a shady nook,
And close by the side of a purling brook,
Where the violet grows,
Or the pale swamp rose,
Fainting, sick, 'neath the sun's scorching beam,
Dips her pale petals in the cooling stream.

Oh! give me a home in the country wide.
In the golden days of a farmer's pride,
Where his barns are filled
From the field he's tilled,
And he feels that his yearly task is done,
And, smiling at winter, he beckons him on.

A Hasty Marriage Results in Madness.

The Rochester Union says:—On the 3d inst., two school mistresses of Chicago went to Beloit, Wisconsin, in company with two gentlemen to spend the Fourth. The two teachers in question have always held a high position, and one of them was a peculiarly lively, fascinating, agreeable and intelligent girl, whose romantic love of adventure seems to have served her a bad turn this time. Arriving at Beloit, the quartette spent a very merry Fourth of it, and remained with some friends until the 5th. On the 5th, these friends prevailed upon a Chicago book keeper to marry one of the teachers. Acting under excitement, and little aware of what she was doing, they were made one. They returned to Chicago, and put up at the Sherman House. To quiet the excitement under which the bride was laboring, she sent for some valerian, and took a dose gigantic enough to have quieted the nerves of a buffalo. The immediate effect was a violent fever, which was quickly followed by insanity, which developed into a phase of opposition to her new husband. Her insanity increased, and on Monday morning she attempted to hurl herself from the fourth-story window of the Sherman House, but was rescued by her attendants before she had accomplished this rash attempt at self-destruction. Thus the affair stands at present, awaiting further developments. In the meantime the bride of three days' moon now obstinately refuses to see the groom.

Baron Rothschild.

Lady Fowell Buxton, in one of her letters, gives an account of a dinner at her husband's house, at which Baron Rothschild, the millionaire, was present. He sat at Lady Buxton's right hand; and his whole discourse was of money and money-making, and of the way in which he had trained his sons to preserve and expand his collossal fortune. Lady Buxton expressed the hope that he did not allow them to forget that never ending life so soon to begin, for which preparations must be made. "Oh," replied he, "I could not allow them to think of such a thing. It would divert their minds from business. It would be fatal to their success. To get and keep a fortune is a very difficult thing, and requires all ones time and thoughts."

The remark, though a melancholy proof of an utterly worldly mind, yet contained a great truth. It turned on the same point with that declaration of Christ, "Ye cannot serve God and mammon." Baron Rothschild had made up his mind to serve mammon. He did not attempt or pretend to serve God at the same time. He served mammon with his whole heart. He devoted his children, too, on his altar, and educated them to his service.

But it came to pass that this rich man died and then, of all his wealth and splendor and luxury, how much remained to him? Not one farthing! Who would wish to spend a whole life of care and toil, and throw away an eternity of happiness, for that which must be lost so soon and so utterly?

"I counsel thee," says Christ, "buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich."

True Religion.

Sometime ago the Boston *Congregationalist* had a trenchant paper on the christianity of debt paying. We commend the following paragraph, taken from the body of the article, to those gentlemen in Eastern cities and elsewhere, who are besieging Congress to pass another Bankrupt Law; to relieve those who have become "involved," as the mercantile phraze has it—defrauding their neighbors and living at the "top of the pile" themselves:—

"The religion that is to sanctify the world pays its debts. It does not consider that forty cents returned for one hundred cents given is according to the Gospel, though it may be according to law. It looks upon a man who has failed in trade, and continues luxury as a thief. It looks upon a man who promises to pay fifty dollars on demand with interest, and who neglects to pay it on demand without interest as a liar.

A Fair Illustration.

The Rev. Dr. Breckinridge happily illustrated the evasiveness and timidity of his opponents in the Presbyterian General Assembly. He said:—Every speech giving utterances from a disloyal bosom seems to signify that it would be no harm by silence to disgrace the Church; and yet deem any plain and unequivocal allusion to the difficulty as exceedingly harmful. One very hot day a West India lady directed her servant to take some ice, and some liquor, and some water, and some lemon, and mix them for her drink. 'And, if you please, mistress,' 'shall I put in a little nutmeg?' 'Begone, you beast,' screamed the mistress, '*do you think I would drink punch?*' [A laugh.] So, now, when I put in 'nutmeg,' and make the question unequivocal, the brethren manifest abhorrence of the whole matter.

Eloquent and True.

Extract, from a speech made in Congress, on the 5th inst by Hon. Edward M'Pherson of Pennsylvania in reply to Vallandigham and Voorhees.

"Least of all will the attacks of these gentlemen impair the position of the President, who, beginning his administration in the darkest and most troublous period of our history, has overcome prejudices, won respect and secured admiration, at home and abroad, by unfaltering and single minded devotion to duty. The cares of his great office have not confused him; its patronage has not corrupted him; its brilliancy has not dazzled him. Self poised he has steadily controlled the current of events—with fortitude bearing reverses, with manliness meeting all. Pure in heart, no one can assail his integrity, and the people love him. Great in mind, he grasps, in all its parts, the momentous present, and the people admire him.—Brave in spirit, he advances to great deeds, and the people applaud him.—Rarely are so great and fitting qualities combined. They who seek to undermine and overthrow him, will themselves be crushed. Rather let them cease their needless warfare, become useful instead of mischievous, patriotic instead of factious."

The Perils of the Unfortunate.

You have hitherto earned, with some exertion, your own bread, and that of your family; but suddenly employment fails, or your health gives way, or your usual resources vanish. This is an opportunity which the devil will not neglect to improve. He will not dare to propose to you to deceive or to steal; but he will say, 'Has God, thy Father, no other banquet for thee but those stones, and those thorns, amidst which he allows thee to vegetate? Well, since He forsakes thee, help thyself; be not afraid of wandering a little from the beaten track, and of providing for thy wants by some of those means about which you are too scrupulous. Speculate, try the dazzling chances of the gambling table; be less exact respecting the choice of thy acquaintances; command this stone that it may be made bread.' Let your answer be, 'The God whom I serve can deliver me!' and He will deliver me; but if not, I will not turn aside from His paths; and should I die of hunger, I will abstain from every appearance of evil!'

A Fashionable Wedding in India.

A correspondent of the Lahore Chronicle gives an account of the marriage of the son of the Maharajah of Cashmere with the daughter of the Rajah of Chumba. The Chashmere chief came to the wedding with his whole court and 10,000 followers. The marriage presents were numerous and costly. According to the Rajapoot custom, each chief on becoming a guest received a present of a bag of money, and on being dismissed by the Marajah, a handsome khilut, with another bag of money. During the hours of the night the nuptial knot was tied, a form which is literally performed according to Hindo custom, by tying the garments of the bride and bridegroom together, while the incantations are read.—The bridegroom is a boy of nine, the bride an infant. The marriage ceremonies are said to have cost the Raish 70,000 rupees, and the Naharajah about 15 lakhs.

Pretty Good Haul.

A Michigan Man Inherits Two Hundred and Fifty Million of Dollars.—Mr. C. T. Tucker, of this place, we understand, is likely to come in possession of the Lawrence estate in the Bank of England, amounting to fifty million of pounds, or nearly two hundred and fifty million dollars. This matter has been in litigation about fifteen years, and all the testimony necessary to establish the claim has finally been obtained. Lyman Lawrence of Mattawan, who is a brother of Mr. Tucker's wife, was the legitimate heir, but made a full assignment to Mr. Tucker, who will have full control of the vast estate. If the claim should be fully established, he will be the richest man in the United States.—*Decatur Tribune.*

A Talented Son.

The son of a worthy deacon, whose father was away from home, undertook to say the family prayers, or rather the prayer he had been accustomed to hear repeated every evening since the days of his boyhood. He commenced aright and for a time got on swimmingly, quite astonishing his mother, who had no idea she had so talented a son. At last, when he was in the midst of his invocation, his memory forsook him and he repeated the first part several times till at length the patience of the good dame was thoroughly exhausted.

'Joe,' she whispered, 'Joe *do* get through some time.'

'I would mother,' replied the poor boy, 'but I don't know how to wind the darned thing up.'

☞"Can you give me bills for a ten dollar gold piece?" asked a very pretty young lady of a young man named William, who was tending store.

"No, I cannot," was the reply.

"Can you oblige me with a single bill?" she asked.

"Well, yes, I guess so—you see they call me Bill, and I'm single, and am entirely at your service."

☞"Doctor," said a wit, "come, throw away your lancet and pill-boxes, and let us go somewhere for a week or two." "Yes," replied Bolus, "but what will my patients do in the meantime?" "Get well to be sure, and you will lose your practice. I had not thought of that."

☞Tell me, ye angelic hosts, ye messengers of love, shall swindled printers here below have no redress above? The shining angel band replied: "To us is knowledge given; delinquents on the printer's books can never enter heaven!"

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, Tremblings, 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 effected some 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.

THESE 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.—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 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 connubial 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 melancholly reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted without 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 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, 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 Trimmings, Buttons, Ladies Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, (very low,) &c., in fact everything in this line.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Cords, Reverseens, 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 also deal 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 profound 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.—Liability to get out of order
3.—Expense, trouble and loss of time in repairing
4.—Incapacity to sew every description of material.
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 Nansook 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 entire satisfaction.

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

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

Merchant Tailors,	*Dress Makers,*
Coach Makers,	*Corset Makers,*
Hoop skirt 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, $40 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 millers with regard to the freight on Flour and Grain to and from Baltimore. For those who are not advised, we would say that the cost for transporting flour per barrel from Westminster is 18 cents. A car will hold 80 barrels, and when sent to Howard-St., or Calvert Station, or North-st., it costs 50 cents more for the whole car load, which only adds ⅝ cent more. Grains cost 3½ 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 manner 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.

Western Maryland Railroad

Open to New Windsor.

CHANGE OF TIME.

TRAINS will leave Westminster, daily, Sunday excepted, at 5 15 and 9 A. M., and 4 P. M., Leave Calvert Station at 8 20 A. M. and 3 & 6 P. M.

A train leaves New Windsor daily for Baltimore, at 4 45 A. M., and 3 15 P. M.

Omnibus connections to Manchester on the arrival of the 8 20 train at Glen Morris; and to Uniontown, Taneytown and Emmittsburg on the arrival of the 8 20 train from Baltimore.

IRWIN & TAYLOR,
May, 23 1862. Operators W. Md. R. R.

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 WASH-TUB."

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 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 clothes of his large family—from muslin to plot 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.

NEW WINDSOR

DRU