American Sentinel.

OLD SERIES, Vol. XXXIII.—No. 2,401. '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. 17.—No. 18

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TERMS.

THE AMERICAN SENTINEL

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POETRY.

THE WARRANTEE DEED.

A lawyer there was, whom I'll call Mr. Clay;
He had but few clients, and those didn't pay;
At length of starvation he grew so afraid,
That he courted and married a wealthy old maid.

At the wedding this lawyer made one great mistake;
'Twas not in omitting the cards or the cake;
The ring was well chosen, the parson well fee'd,
But the groom did not ask for a warrantee deed.

At night, in their chamber the lady arose,
And began to prepare to retire to repose;
While her husband sat near her, admiring the charms
Which it gave him such pleasure to clasp in his arms.

She went to the wash-stand to bathe her fair face,
But the process destroyed all its beauty and grace;
The rose on her cheek, whether ruddy or faint,
When displayed on the towel was nothing but paint!

She went to the mirror to take down her hair;
But when she had done so her cranium was bare!
Said she, "Don't be frightened to see my poor head;
I shall put on my cap when I get into bed.'

Her husband next saw, with amazement and grief,
A curious performance of hers with her teeth;
She took them all out with her fingers and

[illegible]

And I went down stairs, secretly wondering to myself if, after all, there was such a very wide difference between a galley slave and a country doctor.

The surgery door stood wide open, but nobody was there; and through the blinding darkness without I could discern the dark outline of a close carriage, and a man standing at the horse's head.

'Who's there?—what's wanting?' I asked, coming to the threshold and instinctively buttoning up the overcoat I had hurriedly thrown on.

'You're wanted, doctor,' said the man speaking indistinctly behind the muffling that surrounded his face.

'Yes, but what for? Who wants me?'

'I am not at liberty to tell.'

I had already entered the carriage, but this suspicious answer inspired me with distrust. I made a step to descend, but I was too late. The vehicle was already in motion.

'It is quite unnecessary to alarm yourself, doctor,' said a quiet, measured voice at my side 'Believe me, you are quite safe; and I trust you will feel no uneasiness when I tell you that you must be blindfolded.'

And at the same instant a folded bandage was deftly slipped over my eyes.

'Hold!' I ejaculated. 'It strikes me that this is rather superfluous. The night is dark as Erebus, and you have no lamp!'

'Possibly,' returned the dry voice; 'but it is best to run no risks'

And then ensued a silence of some ten or fifteen minutes, while the carriage rolled swiftly along, and the low, measured breathing of my unknown companion kept time to my own uncomfortable thoughts

At length my companion spoke again in the same soft modulated tones

'Doctor, one more little precaution is necessary—you promise never to divulge to human soul a word of this night's visit'

I hesitated

'I cannot bind myself by any such covenant. The relation between physician and patient are of course confidential; but—'

The carriage paused abruptly here, and the door was swung open. At the same instant something cold touched my temple It was the muzzle of a pistol. I recoiled in horror.

'You surely would not murder me?'

'You promise, doctor?'

'I promise!' I gasped, recoiling once more from the chilling touch of the cold steel at my temple.

'Very well; come!'

I was led up a narrow walk, through a doorway, into a room, where the bandage was removed suddenly from my eyes.

The spot was very familiar to me—a ruinous cottage, long since abandoned to decay, in the very heart of dense, swampy woods. How the carriage had ever reached it I was at a loss to know. Upon a pile of straw, hurriedly thrown into the corner of the moulding floor, lay a prostrate figure, moaning at every breath. His face was concealed by a handkerchief, and the blood was slowly dripping from a gunshot wound just above the ankle—a wound which had been clumsily bandaged by some unskilful hand. Moreover, there was a dark red stain on the straw where his head lay, and his light brown hair was matted with coagulated drops. Two or three men stood around, with rude masks of black cloth drawn over their faces, in which three slits were cut for the eyes and mouth; and a female figure knelt closely behind the heap of straw veiled closely.

The men silently made way for me as I advanced into the apartment, and held their lanterns so that the lurid light should fall full upon my strange patient. As silently I stooped and examined both wounds.

'Well?' asked my carriage companion.

'I can do nothing. He must die.'

'Nonsense! A mere bullet through the leg—what does that amount to?' hurriedly gasped the man.

'In itself, not much; but that blow upon the skull must prove fatal.'

A low, half-suppressed cry broke from the woman opposite. She tore the veil from her face, as if she could not [illegible] the through its heavy folds, reveal- [illegible] atures as white and beautiful in [illegible] marble agony as so much sculptu- [illegible] one. She did not seem more than [illegible], but I afterwards knew that she [illegible] deed more than ten years older. [illegible] in spite of her present anguish, [illegible] grandly beautiful she was! Large [illegible] eyes—hair like coiled gold, catch- [illegible] range gleams from the shifting [illegible] ns—a broad, smooth brow—it was [illegible] you see but once in a lifetime. [illegible] d yet, in the midst of her distress [illegible] ever spoke.

[illegible] t least you can do something for [illegible] doctor?' said my interlocutor, im- [illegible] tly. 'Don't let us waste time

[illegible] I proceeded in my ministrations, [illegible] oaning grew fainter, the convul- [illegible] movements became imperceptible. [illegible] t gleam of hope lighted up the [illegible] f the woman opposite; she looked [illegible] ling at me.

[illegible] is better—he is surely better!'

[illegible] will be soon,' I answered, moved [illegible] in spite of myself. 'He cannot [illegible] alf an hour longer.'

[illegible] horror of that sepulchral silence [illegible] ell upon us as my accents died [illegible] —shall I ever forget it? And five [illegible] es afterwards the breathing, spas- [illegible] and painful to hear, died into [illegible] l stillness.

[illegible] woman lifted the corner of the [illegible] erchief, and gazed into the ghastly face. It was that of a young man of about twenty-two, and who had evidently been marvelously good looking.

'Oh, heavens, he is dead!'

Her clear, agonized voice was ringing in my ears, as they led me back into the darkness of the night. I felt a bank note in my hand as I entered the carriage once more.

'Doctor you have done your best; it is not your fault that your efforts have not been more successful. Remember, you are pledged to secrecy.'

The next moment I was whirling swiftly through the November midnight, with the strange, unquiet feeling of one awakened suddenly from a startling dream. Yet it was no dream—alas! it was a startling reality.

The carriage stopped at a cross road near the village.

'Please to alight here, sir,' said the driver. 'You are not far from home.'

I obeyed, and stood listening in the middle of the road, while the noise of carriage wheels died away, losing its distinctness in the shriek of the restless winds. And the clock in the village church tolled out the hour of one.

Late as it was, however, my surgery was still open and lighted up; the servant from Haddenleigh Hall had just ridden up to the door

'If you please, doctor, you are wanted immediately at the Hall. The Colonel said you were to ride my horse, if yours was not already saddled, and I can wait, so there will be no time lost.'

I mechanically mounted the noble animal that stood waiting for me, and rode off, rather glad of an opportunity to revolve in my mind the singular adventure that had befallen me during the evening

Haddenleigh stood a little back from the road, on a magnificent knoll crowned with century-old chestnuts and beeches, and I reached its broad stone steps in about half an hour, by dint of rapid strides.

As I entered the vestibule, Colonel Hadden, who had been pacing up and dowd the hall in a perfect agony of patience, came to meet me.

'Is that you, Dr. Meller? I thought you never would come. We're in a pretty state of confusion here Burglars in the house—my wife's set of diamonds gone—nobody knows what else—but old Hopkins left his sign manuel upon one of the fellows. They must be caught. They can't escape. For you see———'

'Yes, but Colonel Hadden———'

'Oh, aye—I understand you—you want to see your patient? It's Hopkins, the butler; he got an ugly blow on the left arm—and afterward my wife went herself for Dr. Maynard—no offence Meller but he lives nearer than you; but he was out. She has only just returned and I couldn't very well leave Hopkins; and Mrs. Hadden is such a kind, good soul, she insisted on going herself to fetch Dr. Maynard—'

'But, my dear sir.———'

'Ah, true! Come along to Hopkin's room'

Hopkins, the butler, was as voluble as his master, and ten times as circumstantial; and by the time I had set his broken fore-arm I was pretty well in possession of all the particulars of the attempted burglary at Haddenleigh. And thinking of my midnight patient, whose life had ebbed out upon the pile of straw, I felt a strange guiltiness as I listened to Colonel Hadden's eager conjectures as to the whereabouts of the desperadoes who had fled.

'And now, doctor, you'll take a glass of wine,' said the hospitable old gentleman, ushering me into his library.

It was briliantly lighted, and warm with the crimson glow of a genial fire, before which, wrapped in the gorgeous folds of an Indian shawl, sat a lady.

'My wife, doctor. Isabel, my love, this is Dr. Meller.

We stood before one another in silence. I could not speak, for I knew that I was looking into the startled, agonized eyes of the woman who knelt scarcely an hour ago by the dying couch in the desolate cottage—Colonel Hadden's new wife, of whose beauty I had heard so much.

The Colonel talked on, but I heard not a word that he said. I could not but marvel at the wonderful self-possession of the woman, who smiled and looked grave and said, 'Yes' and 'No' in the right places.

'To be shure,' the Colonel was saying, as I woke into a sort of consciousness of his voice, 'the loss of Isadel's diamonds is something serious, but of course we shall recover them again. Only, my love, it was rather careless of you to leave them on the drawing-room table.'

'It was careless,' replied Mrs. Hadden, calmly. 'Doctor, you are not going?— Colonel, you have forgotten that curious old book you were wanting to show Dr. Meller.'

As the door closed behind the honest old gentleman, Mrs. Hadden glided up to me and placed her cold hand on mine it was like the touch of an icicle.

'Doctor you have my secret—you shurely will not betray it?'

'I am pledged to silence, madam,' I returned, coldly; but this deceit——'

'It is not my fault, doctor,' whailed the woman, 'it is my fate. How I endure it I can scarcely tell; were I to pause and think, I should go mad.—The man who died to-night was my son! Colonel Hadden knows nothing of my first marriage, or of this dreadful secret of my son's criminal life, that has weighed me down for years. Over and over again I have thought to escape it, but it follows my foot-steps like a demon.—To-night closes that chapter of my life—oh, heaven! how dreadfully! But my secret is safe—the diamonds provide for that!'

'But your husband, Mrs. Hadden!'

She covered her pallid, beautiful face, with her hands.

'I know what you would say, Dr. Meller. I love and honor him beyond all men; but what can I do? Believe me, I have never willingly wronged or deceived him. I never dreamed of——'

She paused abruptly. Colonel Hadden was entering the room, and the smiling, casual remark she addressed him, filled my heart with amazement—almost admiration.

I rode home to my blue-eyed little Eleanor, feeling as I entered the snug sittingroom, as if I were returning to the homely happy atmosphere of every day life. But I never forgot the terrible excitement, the fearful suspence of that November night.

The desperadoes who had attempted to rifle Haddenleigh Hall were neve detected or taken—all trace of them seemed to have utterly vanished out of the earth.

And were it not for the bank note which most liberally recompenced my serviges, and the everlasting witness borne by Mrs. Hadden's lovely face, I should have almost been tempted to fancy that all the events of that marvelous November midnight were the fragments of a dream.

This was my first adventure—the first and last that ever crossed the pathway of my life.

A Mother's Grave.

There is a tender pathos in the following incident from the North British Mail. It suggests the sad thought that many a home is made utterly desolate by a mothers death, and that children are often ruined by the loss of her comforting and restraining love:—

Some gentlemen passing through the beautiful village of Renton, in the Vale of Leven, Dombartonshire, about nine o'clock at night, some time ago, had their attention directed to a dark object in the churchyard On going to ascertain what it was, they found a boy of tender years lying flat on his face, and apparently sound asleep over a recently made grave. Thinking it not a very safe bed they shook him up, and asked how he came to be there. He said that he was afraid to go home, as his sister, with whom he resided, had threatened to beat him.

'And where does your sister live?' asked one of the party.

'In Dumbarton,' was the answer.

'In Dumbarton—nearly four miles off; and how came you to wander so far away from home?

'I just came,' sobbed the poor little fellow, 'because my mother's grave was here.'

His mother had been buried there a short time before, and his seeking a refuge at her grave in his sorrow was a beautiful touch of nature in this child, who could scarcely have yet learned to realize the true character of that separation which knows no reunion on earth. Thither had he instinctively wandered to sob out his sorrows, and to moisten with tears the grave of one who had hitherto been his natural protector, for he had evidently cried himself to sleep.

An Incident of the War.

After the battle of Antietam, and when the hospitals and churches of Washington were filled with wounded from that and other fields of carnage, a United States Senator of one of the Western States desired me to accompany him on a tour through the hospitals. To this I read ily assented, and we proceeded to Judiciary Square Hospital. After some time devoted to the patients generally, the Senator inquired of a soldier whether he was wounded, and upon what part the wound was located. The soldier replied in rather broken English, 'Very much wound; I be shot on mine arm, on mine right leg, on mine t'other leg, on mine han', and ou mine neck. I very much shooted.

'But' said the Senator, 'How came you by all these wounds? Did you not stop fighting after you were first wounded?'

The soldier said, 'I did not stop so suon as dat. When I was shot in the leg I fix him up a lettle mit a rag, and then I could fight shush as well. Bimeby a ball came mit t'other leg; not much hurt, fix him up, and fight shush as well. Then a reb shoot mine han'; not much bad fix him, and fight shush as well. After a while a ball came on my neck, made big hole, knocked me down, feel very much mad now, put handkerchief roun' him and fight shust as well. Soon after another reb sent big ball, break mine arm, and then I shtop.'—*Milwaukee Sun.*

☞The jug is a singular utensil. A pail, a tumbler or decanter can be rinsed, and you may satisfy yourself by optical proof that it is clean, but the jug has a little hole in the top and the interior is all darkness. No hand penetrates it, no hand moves the surface. You can clean it only by putting in water, shaking it and pouring it out If the water comes out clean, you judge that you have succeeded in cleaning the jug, and vice versa. Hence the jug is like the human heart—no mortal eye can look into its recesses, and you can only judge of its purity by what comes out of it.

☞A few days ago a young and pretty girl stepped into a shop, where a spruce young man, who had long been enamored of her, but dared not speak, stood behind the counter selling draperies. In order to remain as long as possible, she cheapened everything. At last she said:

'I believe you think I am cheating you.'

'Oh, no,' said the youngster, 'to me you are always *fair*.'

'Well,' whispered the lady, blushing, as She laid an emphasis on the word, 'I would not stay here so long bargaining, if you were not so *dear*.'

☞A lady in Nashville, on mercy bent, was making a visit to the Penitentiary, and was permitted to look through the various wards. In one room she saw three women engaged in sewing, and turning to the keeper, who was showing her about, said to him in an under-tone:

'Dear me! the viciousest-looking women I ever saw in my life! What are they put here for?'

'They are here,' he replied, because I am here; they are my wife and daughters, madam?'

But the madam was traveling out as fast as possible.

☞A man met a big Indian on the plains a few weeks ago.— The gentl- savage had a large bundle of scalps, and the white man made bold to ask him what he had been doing. 'Heugh!' said the nodle red man. 'me been skirmishing for waterfalls!'

☞A Dutchman being asked how often he shaved, replied: 'Dree dimes a week effery tay but Soontay; den I shaves effery tay.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

BALTIMORE, MD.

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, Dyspepsia, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach, or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from Solitary Habits of Youth—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 excellent 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, 7 South Frederick Street,

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

☞No letters received unless postpaid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send portion of advertisement describing symptoms.

The Doctor's DIPLOMA hangs in his office

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 becomes 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 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 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 symptoms 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.

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, '65.—y

Shriver's Bitter Wine of Iron.

AN exquisite combination of Calisay Bark, Citrate of Iron and Dry Spanish Wine. It has a Vinous flavor very grateful to the palate, with very little chalybeate taste, and will not discolor the teeth, it excites feeble appetite, improves digestion, increases the strength, removes the pallor of debility, gives firmness to the action of the nervous system with power to endure fatigue and resist disease.

Calisay's Bark has no equal as a strengthener or restorative, nor rival as an antiperiodic—and in this preparation all the virtues of the Bark are preserved in an eminent degree. Sold at SHRIVER'S West End Drug Store, Westminster, Md. June 21.

ATTENTION! The War to be closed! The Country saved, and a grand lot of fine style Carpeting just received at (sehne Voglings.

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Near Bartholow's Hotel, Saddler and Harness Maker. All orders promptly filled.

The Great Destroyer has come!

Appearance of the Asiatic Cholera in the United States!

THE ZINGARI BITTERS

The Only Sure Antidote for Disease!

As a Preventative it is Infallible!
As a Cure it is Certain!

The appearance of the Asiatic Cholera in the United States has given rise to the just apprehensions of all classes. The National Congress has appointed a special committee to ascertain what means are necessary to insure the proper quarantine at all the ports on the Atlantic coast, while the authorities in the great commercial cities on the sea-board are actively engaged in enforcing such sanitary measures as will secure the cleanliness and promote the healthfulness of the communities in their charge. These proceedings are all laudable. Cleanliness and temperance are the first great essentials necessary to safely guard against attacks from the Cholera, but greater than all these efforts of Congress, more potent than the proceedings of municipal bodies, and infallible beyond all doubt is the

Great Zingari Bitters,

as a sure preventative of Cholera. The discoverer of the component part of this Bitters, an eminent Egyptian physician, had much experience in Egypt, where the Cholera rages with tremendous virulence He had long seen and felt the want of some remedy which would strike at the root of the disease and so prevent much of the suffering which the human family has been compelled to endure from this scourge. The result of his thoughts and labors at length presented themselves in the production of the wonderful

ZINGARI BITTERS.

It was not long before this Bitters was recognized and accepted in all parts along the Mediterranean coast, in the south of Europe, among the semi-civilized tribes of Africa, and by the ablest practitioners of the old world, as the only sure and certain preventative or cure for the Cholera. The ZINGARI BITTERS acts on the organs of excretion and secretion, keeping up a perfect balance between them. It is composed entirely of roots and herbs, so nicely concocted that every organ is acted upon and put in tone. Its taste is pleasant and its effects prompt and lasting.

For travelers who are subject to all the changes of climate and water, the ZINGARI BITTERS is a companion that should never be left behind. It is for sale by all the druggists in the United States.

F. RAHTER, Sole Proprietor,
Harrisburg, Pa.

May 3,—6m.

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RESPECTFULLY informs his patrons and friends, that he has commenced receiving

Fresh Fish

of all kinds, and will continue through the season. Also. FRESH MEATS of all kinds, always on hand; Corn Beef and Smoked Beef, Smoked and Fresh Sausage, newly cured Hams, Shoulders and Sides; Corn and Buckwheat, Potatoes, Turnips, Beets, Beans, Hominy, Pickles, Cider Vinegar, Sweet Cider, Apples, Dried Fruits, &c.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

of all kinds, Tobacco and Segars, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, the purest and freshest the markets can afford; OYSTERS, either by large or small quantity. Families supplied and delivered at the door at shortest notice. Come and see for yourselves.

I will sell the above goods at lowest and most accommodating terms.

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Opposite Lingenfelter's Hotel; (for Rerly Grass'), Westminster, Md.

Feb. 14,—3m.

NEW BOOK AND Stationery Store.

THE undersigned having just opened business, take pleasure in calling the attention of the Public to his well selected stock of

BOOKS,

STATIONERY,

Sabbath School Books, Cards, &c.,

which he flatters himself he can now sell on as fair terms as can be obtained elsewhere. All orders for Books, Music, &c., promptly filled

HENRY B GRAMMER.
Mar 7—tf. Westminster, Md.

LADIES Balmorals, very low A M Warner's

HOODS and Clouds for sale at reduced prices, at John L. Reifsnider's.

QUEENSWARE at market down prices at John L Reifsnider's.

PAINTS, Oils and Glass, for sale at the lowest Baltimore prices, at
Dec. 13. John L. Reifsnider's.

A M WARNER is selling Ladies Ribbed Wool Hose at 40 cents worth 60

LADIES FINE DRESS GOODS at very low prices at A M Warner's

NEW FALL GOODS.—Great inducements offered in styles and prices My stock is better assortedthan her ever before Give me a call before purchasing J. L. Reifsnider.

LADIES Balmorals at greatly reduced prices and Hoop Skirts, very low, at H L North'.

FINE Flavored Java and Rio Coffee, at
March 28. Hood & Thomas'.

FOR SALE

A VALUABLE FARM

OF ONE HUNDRD AND EIGHTY-NINE ACRES, of which FORTY ACRES are in Excellent Timber.

THE cleared LAND, (comprising 149 Acres) has been found to be highly productive, and well adapted to the growth of Grain, Fruits and Vegetables of every description. The fencing is in good condition.

This Farm is located on the Alexandria, Loudon and Hampshire Railroad, at Herdon Station, where there is a Store, Post Office, &c It is 22 miles from Alexandria, and the house is within three minutes walk of the Station. The location is one of the most healthful in Fairfax County, Virginia or indeed in the State.

The Dwelling House contains 8 Rooms, an ample Hall, good Pantries, and a large Cellar. There is also a Kitchen containing four Rooms, a Tenant House with four Rooms, two large Barns, a Stone Dairy House, 2 fine Springs of excellent Water, two Corn Cribs, capable of storing 250 barrels of Corn; a Tool House, Smoke House, Stables, Sheds, &c. The Barns will hold at least 100 tons of Hay. The improvements could not be made for less than $10,000 at this time.

This desirable and valuable property will be sold for $12,000, one-third in cash, and the balance in three annual installment, with interest. The owner's reason for selling is that he wishes to remove to the City of Westminster, Md., to engage in the practice of the law, which is his legitimate profession. He would take suitable property in Westminster as payment in part for the Farm. For further information address or call upon

RICHARD B. NORMENT,
Herndon Station, Fairfax, County, Va.

REFERENCES.—Rev. Ulysses Ward, Washington City; Rev. J. T. Ward, Westminster, Md. Sept. 20,—tf.

LOOK HERE!

THE Undersigned, having completed their NEW FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOPS, rear the Railroad Station, in Westminster, would respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish STOVES, Blacksmith Tue Irons, Tire Benders, Hollow Anvils, Bake-oven Doors and Hearth Plates, Cellar Window Grates, Porch Post Irons and Casting in general, Corn and Cob Crushers, Corn Shellers, Cricular Saws, with benches complete, for sawing fire wood, &c.; Horse Powers and THRESHING MACHINES, Cutting Boxes and Plows of different kinds; but would call particular attention to their justly celebrated three-horse Plough commonly called the PRICE PLOW.

Also, their well known and unsurpassed GRAIN DRILL for sowing all manner of Grain including Oats

Repairing of all kinds attended to promptly and at liberal rates.

Having First Class Mechanics employed will guarantee satisfaction.

WAGONER & MATTHEWS.

Nov. 29,—6m.

MURDER WILL OUT!

ATHERTON'S CHERRY CORDIAL

Cures Dyspepsia, Cramps and all Bilious, Stomach and Bowel Complaints!

Magic Remedy

Cures Dyptheria, Neuralgia, Rheumatism and Toothache!

Eye Balm

Cures Weak and Sore Eyes!

All the above are warranted to cure, or the money will be refunded by calling on the Druggists who sells the same.

Prepared by Dr. A. T. ATHERTON & CO., Lowell, Mass. For sale by all Druggists. Dec. 20.

A. H. HUBER,

No. 2 Carroll Hall,

Westminster, Md,

HAS just received a fine variety of *Handkerchief Extracts*, among which are

Fraugipanni, Patchouly,
Jocky Club, Geranium,
Jassamine, Musk,
Violet, & Honeysuckle.

His Stock of Soaps consist of

Colegate's Honey, Brown Windsor, Bazin's Porcine and Worsley's Honey,
Also, Military and Yankee Shaving Soaps.

ALSO.

Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes, Meen Fun, Magnolia Tablet, Poudre a la Violette, Email de Paris, Magnolia Balm.

Flavoring Extracts,

Burnett's Vanilla, Lemon, Strawberry, Almond, Cinnamon and Orange. He also keeps on hand the best

SPICES

to be found in the Market. Also the most popular Patent Medicines of the day.

Dec. 13,—3t.

WM. I. NICHOLLS,

(SUCCESSOR TO)

WILLIAM WHEELAN,

No. 142 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.

IMPORTER and dealer in the finest TEAS, WINES, Liquors and CIGARS, together with the most selected assortment of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

French and English Condiments, Jellies, etc. Also, English, Scotch and American Ale and Brown Stout, which I offer at the lowest market price.

☞Family orders filled promptly.

N B—Fine Stock of Old Whiskies on hand, at prices ranging from $5 to $8 per Gallon. Sept. 13.—1y.

BUCK GLOVES AND GAUNTLETTS.—Hanover Buck Gloves and Gauntlets, with lots of other make of Gloves, Gauntletts, &c. Also, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Hoods, &c., cheaper than ever, at J YINGLING'S,
Nov. 1. West End.

OLD SCRAP IRON wanted at the highest market prices, at
REIFSNIDER & CO'S.,
Jan. 3. Near the Depot.

A PRIME lot of Frederick make Buck Gloves, for sale by Stouffer & Hoffman.

OILS, Paints, Patent Dryer, Putty, Glass &c., received and for sale at Baltimore prices, by Stouffer & Hoffman, New Windsor

JUST received a No. 1, article of Kerosene Oil, (cure) Stouffer & Hoffman.

OAK Oil Grease unsurpassed by any other grease in the market, for sale by E K Gernand

SHOEMAKERS.—We have just received for sale a splendid assortment of Calf Skins, Kips, Uppers and Hemlock, at Reifsnider & Co's,
Nov. 22. near the Depot.

BUY your Carpets and Oil Cloths of
John L. Reifsnider.

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