AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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ADVERTISEMENTS will be charged $1.00 per square of Ten Lines for four insertions, or less, and 25 cents per square for subsequent insertions. To business men advertising by the Quarter, Half Year or Year, a deduction will be made. Business Cards of Five Lines or less, $5.00 per annum. Communications on subjects of individual interest will be charged 5 cents per line. Marriages, Deaths and Obituary Notices not exceeding Five lines inserted gratuitously.

JOB PRINTING.—Having an abundant variety of materials suited for Plain and Fancy work of every kind, enables us to do Job Printing at short notice and on reasonable terms.

BLANKS of every variety constantly on hand.

American Sentinel.

OLD SERIES, Vol. XXVII.—No. 1,421

"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. 10.—No. 4

WM. H. GRAMMER, Editor. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1860. THOMAS J. LOCKARD, Printer.

LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. SUBSCRIBERS who do not give express orders to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order a discontinuance of their periodicals, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled and ordered them to be discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing their publishers, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

POETRY.

OUR CHILDHOOD.

'Tis sad—yet sweet to listen
To the soft wind's gentle swell,
And think we hear the music
Our childhood knew so well;
To gaze out on the even,
And the boundless fields of air,
And feel again our boyhood wish
To roam like angels there!

There are many dreams of gladness
That cling around the past—
And from the tomb of feeling
Old thoughts come thronging fast—
The forms we loved so dearly,
In the happy days now gone,
The beautiful and lovely,
So fair to look upon.

Those bright and lovely maidens
Who seemed so formed for bliss,
Too glorious and too heavenly
For such a world as this?
Whose soft dark eyes seemed swimming
In a sea of liquid light,
And whose locks of gold were streaming
O'er brows so sunny bright.

Whose smiles were like the sunshine
In the springtime of the year—
Like the changeful gleams of April
They followed every tear!
Like the bright buds of summer
They have fallen from the stem—
Yet, oh! it is a lovely death
To fade from earth like them.

And yet—the thought is saddening
To muse on such as they—
And feel all that are beautiful
Are passing fast away!
That the fair ones whom we love
Grow to each loving breast,
Like the tendrils of each clinging vine,
Then perish when they rest.

And can we but think of these
In the soft and gentle spring,
When the trees are waving o'er us,
And the flowers are blossoming!
For we know that winter's coming,
With his cold and stormy sky—
And the glorious beauty round us
Is blooming but to die.

THE MORALIST.

The Blessed Home.

To be at home is the wish of the seaman on the stormy seas and lonely watch. Home is the wish of the soldier, and tender visions mingle with the troubled dreams of trench and tented field.—Where the palm tree waves its graceful plumes, and birds of jeweled lustre flash and flicker, among gorgeous flowers, the exile sits, staring on vacancy; far away home lies on his heart; and borne on the wings of fancy over intervening seas and lands, he has swept away home and hears the lark singing about his father's field, and sees his fair-haired brother, with light foot and childhood's glee, chasing the butterfly beside his native stream. And in his best hours, home, his own native home, with his Father, above that starry sky, will be the wish of every Christian man. He looks all around him—he finds the world is full of suffering; he is distressed with its sorrows and vexed with its sins. He looks within him—he finds much in his own corruptions to grieve for. In the language of a heart repelled, grieved, vexed, he often turns his eyes upwards, saying, "I would not live always. No, not for all the gold of the world's mines—not for all the pearls of the seas—not for all the pleasures of her flashing and frothy cup—not for all the crowns of her kingdoms—would I live always." Like a bird about to migrate to those sunny lands, where no winter sheds his snows, or strips the groves, or binds the dancing streams, he will often in spirit be pluming his wings for the hour of his flight to glory.

The Heart

Few people hold close communion with their own hearts. It is a terrible thing to question it continuously—severely—and feel the truth of its replies, wrung out fraction by fraction till the questioner sees himself revealed and humbled at the revelation. There is far more of profound and far-reaching knowledge than most men are willing to perceive, in the exclamation of the Royal Psalmist, "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." And yet men need not be deceived. It is because they dare not learn the truth—they fear to know themselves. We all share this fear.—On a few occasions I have torn the mask away, and looked on the nakedness of the heart—but have shut my eyes, and tried to cheat myself into the belief that there was no devil there. It is not a very difficult matter to know more of our neighbor than ourself, for we do not fear to study him. We read him as an open book, and although we cannot pry closely in every page, we can peruse the table of contents, and learn more than he would be willing to tell. I thank God for the retaining influences which He has thrown around man—for His emotions without and within to keep and cherish the spirit of good in the human heart, that it may not wholly die! But for these, soon would the light of the inner temple go out in darkness, and a midnight of despair and horror wrap the soul!

About Hating.

Hate not. It is not worth while.—Your life is not long enough to make it pay to cherish ill-will or hard thoughts toward any one. What if that man has cheated you, or that woman has played you false? What if this friend has forsaken you in your time of need, or that one having won your utmost confidence, your warmest love, has concluded that he prefers to consider and treat you as a stranger? Let it all pass. What difference will it make to you in a few years, when you go hence to the "undiscovered country?" All who ill-treat you now will be more sorry for it then, than you, even in your deepest disappointment and grief, can be.

A bully is generally half coward—and t'other half too.

HOPE.

There is an angel ever ready to minister to us with her benevolent hand; she comes to buoy up the disheartened, to cheer the soul drooping beneath the scorching sun of misfortune, and warm the spirit frozen by the snow and sleet of discouraging circumstances. Her pinions sparkle with the glory of heaven, her breath is as a sweet breeze from the fragrant fields and rosy bowers of the pleasant land of immortality, refreshing the weary one about to sink under the heavy burden of care; she whispers to the heart, and it beats with renewed life, and her presence casts a halo of rainbow tints upon the future, whose glory thrills us with courage and ambitious zeal. She is called *Hope*.

With her cheering form beside us, with her little lamp trimed and burning within us, the petty trials and difficulties of to-day vanish before the brilliant sunshine of the future. But without her, without the light her presence lends we are indeed alone; truly in the depths of darkness and despair.

Ever cherish hope! If fortune frowns, nourish hope; if fortune smiles, bless hope. Keep the flame alive; let not the winds of adversity extinguish it, for once out, it is not easy to regain her presence. We pity those, who, buffeted and tossed by the rude storms and passions and perplexities and cares of life, have let the flame go out, the last flickering beams of its rays depart, and ceased to cherish the little guardian of their happiness; endeavour to fan it to burning again in their weak hearts; strive to lift them again into the radiant presence of hope.

A Pleasant Incident.

Sitting in our sanctum, says a Western editor, now some years past, on a cold blustering Autumn day, we were attracted by the entrance of a bright eyed, thoughtful little boy, but thinly clad, who told the old story of "no father—family sick—out of employment," &c. We were disposed to express a mock sympathy, and say we could do nothing; but the boy's eyes were so swimming with tears, and he so trembled from head to foot, while his conduct and demeanor bore such an impress of truthfulness and sincerity, that we could not find it in our heart to speak harshly, and finally dismissed him with a handsome little sum, contributed in main by printers—who, by the way, are proverbial the world over for their generosity.

The next evening we were somewhat surprised to find the little fellow hanging diffidently about our office door.—This time, however, his eyes were bright with happiness, and a sweet smile played over and lit up his handsome features. We asked him to come in, but he merely stepped forward timidly so as to catch our ear, and earnestly, though stutteringly, whispered, "Mamma prayed for you last night," and then disappeared as noiselessly as he came.

Thank God, thought we, for that mother's prayer. And though years have passed since then—though we have bustled through noisy incidents, and mingled in life's struggles, as we are all forced to do—a remembrance, "Mamma prayed for you," still sounds as grateful and as sweet as when it first fell from the lips of that innocent boy.

A Thought.

There *have been* days that we used to look for—that we dreamed for—that we dreamed over—impatiently waited for, waked up in the nights to see if they had come, and wondered who kept them on the way so long. Sometimes it was a Thanksgiving day we waited for, around which cling sweet memories of the past; sometimes a Christmas, when we slept with one eye open, that we might see Santa Claus when he came, and know what he had brought before it went into the stockings; sometimes it was New Year, when we would wake the house as the clock in the kitchen struck twelve, with "Happy New Year" to all; then again perhaps it was a birth-day, when we would be *so* old or *so* old; or the Fourth of July, when we would have fire-works and a cannon about the size of an ounce vial, and a white cotton flag with an eagle made of rags, and a dozen of stars around it, cut out of red flannel.

Thus we are drifting—drifting from those scenes of childhood, silently and imperceptibly, towards the endless Future; and it is only by looking back and observing how many are gone who started with us on the journey, that we can realize how fast, one by one, we are taking up our anchors and drifting out upon the silent sea, to drop them in the calm waters beyond. If we are wise, we will all endeavor to so manage our bark that we shall finally float into the haven of peaceful rest, there to bask forever beneath the sunshine of the Great Redeemer's approving smiles.

The Little Sled.

As the days pass by how often is it that little things seem to remind us of the loved and the lost! A vacant chair; a pair of little shoes; a single stocking, or child's plaything, have stories, all of them, and make the heart grow soft with sorrow. A mother, whose little boy is dead, says: "Out of doors the children are being happy with their sleds, and how they rejoice that winter is here!—In the woodshed hangs my boy's sled; though he will not need it any more,—I thought, as I looked at it, how he was wishing for the snow; and now it is come, he is gone." Sacred is that little sled now. Every time she looks at it the mother thinks of her boy. It is the remainder of the little one that died, hanging up by a string, just as he left it—something left behind to keep his memory green.

A Virginia lady was recently found weeping bitterly at the ice house attached to Mt. Vernon, mistaking it for the tomb of Washington.

THE SILL BENEATH THE DOOR.

THERE is a strange, a mystic spell,
Of memory and love,
That claims my heart to other days,
Where'er I rest or rove.
I see again that old home house,
I walk across each floor,
I go the passage through and stand
With farewell words and staff in hand,
Upon the sill
That lies beneath the door.

Each spot around that dear old home
Its well-kept treasure gives;
In every tree, and wall, and chair,
Some cherished memory lives,
But nowhere beats my heart so high,
And nowhere feel I more
Than here, when musingly I stand,
With farewell words and staff in hand,
Upon the sill
That lies beneath the door.

What silent years have fled since I
Looked out from dear old home,
With hopeful heart, through moistening eye
For better days to come!
'Twas here I turned to those I left,
With longing heart once more—
Here lingered still, where now I stand
With farewell words and staff in hand,
Upon the sill
That lies beneath the door.

I've passed o'er other thresholds since,
To grander halls—but still
I never entered home like this,
Across another sill.
Parents and home we have but once,
When gone they come no more;
Oh! what a moment when we stand
With farewell words and staff in hand,
Upon the sill
That lies beneath the door.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Young Ladies Read.

The following is from the Hartford Daily Courant:

"What a number of idle, useless young women—they call themselves young ladies—parade our streets!—'They toil not neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of them.' Do they ever look forward to the time when the real cares and responsibilities of life will cluster around them? Have they made, or are they making any preparation for the onerous duties which will assuredly fall to their lot—duties to society, the world, and God. They lounge or sleep away their time in the morning. They never take hold of the drudgery, the repulsive toil which each son and daughter of Adam should perform in this world. They know nothing of domestic duties. They have no habits of industry, no taste for the useful, no skill in any really useful art. They are in the streets, not in the performance of their duty, or for the acquisition of health, but to see and to be seen. They expect thus to pick up a husband who will be as indulgent as their parents have been, and support them in idleness. They who sow the wind in this way are sure to reap the whirlwind. No life can be exempt from cares. How mistaken an education do these girls receive who are allowed to imagine that life is always to be a garden of roses! Labor is the great law of our being. How worthless will she prove who is unable to perform it.

"It has been observed that 'by far the greatest amount of happiness in civilized life, is found in the domestic relations, and most of those depend on the home habits of the wife and mother.'—What a mistake is then made by our young girls and their parents, when domestic education is unattended to! Our daughters should be taught *practically* to bake, to cook, to arrange the table, to wash and iron, to sweep, and to do everything that pertains to the order and comfort of the household. Domestics may be necessary, but they are always a necessary evil, and the best 'help' a woman can have is *herself*. If her husband is ever so rich, the time may come when skill in domestic employments will secure to her a comfort which no domestic can procure. Even if she is never called to labor herself, she should at least, know how things ought to be done, so that she can never be cheated by her servants

"*Domestic education* cannot be acquired in the streets. It cannot be learned amidst the frivolities of modern society. A good, and worthy and comfort-bringing husband can rarely be picked up on the pavement.

"The nymph who walks the public streets,
And sets her cap for all she meets,
May catch the fool who turns to stare,
But men of sense avoid the snare."

"The highest and best interests of society in the future, demand a better, a more useful, a more domestic training of our young ladies."

☞A gentleman doing business on Main street was presented with a beautiful kitten. Yesterday a couple of young ladies, one of them named Julia, happened into the store and of course kitty, as kittens and babies always do, came in for an immense quantity of endearments and caresses. O, my! what a sweet, darling little kitty! What is its name!' 'It is not been christened yet.' 'Oh, the dear thing! Do call it Julia, won't you?' 'I should be very happy to do so,' said our gallant friend, 'but it isn't that *kind* of a cat! Kitty was deposited on the floor in a twinkling, and a couple of young ladies were seen looking round for a good place to faint.

Death from the Bite of a Hog

Jas. Murphy, residing in Louisville, Ky., the day before Christmas, in attempting to extract a bone out of a hog's throat, was badly bitten by the animal. In less than a week he was attacked with symptoms of hydrophobia, which lasted until Thursday, when he got better, but on the 6th instant he was again attacked, and soon died in horrible agony.

Effects of a Snake Bite

A young lady in Texas was bitten by a snake several weeks ago. Since then she has very curious fits, and while in this condition she tries in various ways to imitate the motion and action of a snake.

A Thief's Gratitude.

The Lyons journals have the following:

Mr. L——, a wealthy merchant, at Lyons, lost, about three years ago, a pocket book containing about 3000f., and though he offered a liberal reward for its restitution, he could not hear anything about it. He soon forgot the matter, but three days ago he received a box containing 3450f., in notes and gold, and this letter:

'Sir, it was I, who, three years ago, found your pocket book. I was then a poor fellow, in search, like Jerome Paturot of a social position. I at first thought of giving it up to you, but then I reflected that the money could not make you a great deal richer than you are, whilst it might enable me to prosper in life. And so I capitulated with my conscience. But I promised to repay you in the event of God crowning my efforts with success. This is what I now do. Here is your money and the interest it would have produced you if invested. I am now tolerably well off, having prospered in business. I am married and have a child six months old. I have given your Christian name to the little fellow, for though you have been unwittingly my benefactor, I do not the less feel indebted to you, and I bless your name every day!"

The Ruling Passion.

A person having occasion to visit an old couple at Durham, of extremely penurious habits; found them holding counsel together upon a matter which apparently weighed heavily on the minds of both, and thinking it was the probable dissolution of the wife, who was lying dangerously ill, proceeded to offer them all the consolation in his power; but was cut short by being informed that this was not exactly the subject they were discussing, but one which afflicted them still more deeply—viz: the cost of her funeral; and to his astonishment, they continued their ghastly calculations until every item in the catalogue, from coffin to night cap, had been gone through, with much grumbling at the rapacity of the undertakers,' when a bright thought suddenly struck the husband and he exclaimed, "Well, Janet, lass, ye may not die after all, ye ken." "Deed, and I hope not, Robert," replied his helpmate in a low feeble voice, "for I am quite sure that we canna afford it."

A Poor Man's Wish.

I asked a student what three things he most wished. He said:

"Give me books, health and quiet, and I care for nothing more."

I asked a miser, and he cried 'money, money, money."

I asked a pauper, and he faintly said, "bread, bread bread."

I asked a drunkard, and he loudly called, "drink, drink, drink."

I asked the multitude around me, and they lifted up a confused cry, in which I heard the words, "wealth, fame, and pleasure."

I asked a poor man who had long borne the character of an experienced Christian; he replied that all his wishes could be met in Christ. He spoke seriously, and I asked him to explain—He said, "I greatly desire these three things—first, that I may be found in Christ; secondly, that I may be like Christ; thirdly, that I may be with Christ." I have thought much of his answer, and the more I think of it the wiser it seems.

Benedicts on a Lark.

How they "Fooled the Women."—One day last week a party of married gentlemen, numbering some sixteen persons, arranged to have a sleigh ride, a supper, and a "good time" generally.—The supper was to be had at Waldron's about five miles from Mount Pleasant, Ohio, the parties being all residents of the latter place. They managed as they supposed, to keep their wives ignorant of their plans, but the women were not as ignorant of their movement as they had supposed. Accordingly, when the "stag party" were nearly ready, with keen appetites sharpened by the ride, to sit down to the sumptuous supper provided, the ladies who had managed to arrive just in time walked in and seated themselves at the table, utterly refusing to recognize their "smart husbands," and treating them as entire strangers. In this way they appropriated to themselves everything upon the table. After supper, the ladies, who had brought music with them, danced for a while, and then returned home without once speaking to their husbands, and treating all advances on their part with coldness.

Thrilling Incident

In a lecture recently delivered by "Grace Greenwood," at Boston, on "Heroism," she referred to an incident that took place at the burning of a steamer on one of the Western lakes:

"Among the few passengers whose courage and presence of mind rose superior to the perils and horrors of the night, was a mother who succeeded in saving her two children by means of a floating settee. While they were in the water, the mother saw a man swimming toward the settee, and as he was about to grasp it she cried "Don't take it away from my poor little children!" The man made no answer, yet the appeal struck home, for by the light of the flaming vessel, she could see that his face was convulsed by the struggle between the mighty primal instinct of nature, and something better and holier. It was but for a moment. He threw up his hands and with a groan of renunciation, flung himself over backward, and went down.

☞Mr. J. A. B. Leonard, of Maryland, has been appointed secretary to the President to sign patents for land.

The despairing dread companionship, and in solitary caves hide away their spirits.

ROUTSON'S COLUMN,
READ! READ! READ!

THE Undersigned has just returned from the City with one of the best selected Stock of Goods he has ever had the pleasure of presenting to the public, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

a part of which I will name. *For the Ladies:* Calicoes, Ginghams, Alpacas, Coburg Cloths, Merinos, plain and plaid; Mous-de-Laines, plain and fancy, from 12½ cents upwards; Persian Cloths, Cashmere, Pail-de Chevre Volour Ottoman, Silk Foulard, black and fancy Dress Silks very cheap; Shawls, in great variety, such as plain Thibet, fancy bordered, black Stella, bordered Plaid, all wool, Shetland Wool, &c., &c.

FOR THE GENTLEMEN:

Cloths, Cassimeres, black, plain and fancy all prices, from 80 cents to $2.75; Cords, Beaverteens, Sattinets, Jeans, heavy Tweeds heavy Beaver Cloths for Overcoatings, &c.

NOTIONS.

Ladies Nubia Scarfs, Chenille Scarfs, Ladies' worked Collars, Gents Collars; Gloves for ladies and gents, Easter's Kid, Plush, Cashmere and Wool Gauntlets, Boonsboro' and Hanover Buckskin Gauntlets and Gloves; Dress Trimmings; Hosiery, wool and cotton, all prices; Buttons, Combs, Porte Monnaies and Purses, Cravats and Ties; a large assortment of Umbrellas, Carpet Bags, Hand Trunks, Gum Belts, Gauze Veils, new style; Gent's Marseilles Bosoms; steel Hoop Skirts, a genuine article.

JEWELRY,

Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Rings, Ear Bobs, Breast Pins, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Gold Pens, Silver Thimbles, Shields, plated Silver Ware, table, desert and tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Guard Hooks and Keys.

Ready-Made Clothing,

Black, Beaver, Sealskin, Moleskin; Whirlpool, Lionskin and Petersham Overcoats, at all prices, from $3.50 to $12.50. Gum overcoats, Leggins and Caps, very cheap; Cassimere Business Coats, Pants, Vests, Undershirts, Drawers and Knit Jackets. In connection with the above I am prepared to make up Clothing of all kinds at the shortest notice just as cheap as the cheapest, and a fit always guaranteed, or no sale.

HATS AND CAPS,

Fashionable Silk, brown, black, Planter's, glazed and Slouch Hats, a large assortment very cheap. SHOES, a large assortment on hand which will be closed out at and below cost; ladies gum Buskins and Sandals at old prices, warranted good. School Books, such as are used in our Primary Schools, always on hand.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and Pills, Hampton's Tincture, Wrights Indian Vegetable, Bennet's Root and Plant, Brandreth's and Holloway's Pills, Holloway's Confection, Radway's Ready Relief, Shriner's Cough Syrup, McKeilip's Cholera Syrup, French Blacking, some thing new and good, Sweet Oil, Castor Oil, No. 6, Essences, Putty and Glass, Etherial Oil, spices, together with Confectionaries, Fruits, &c. Also

GROCERIES,

white and brown Sugars, Coffee, Teas, Chocolate, Syrup, a good article at 50 cents, Orleans Molasses, Corn Starch, Vinegar, &c., all of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms

Thankful for past favors, I would very respectfully ask for a continuance of the same.

The Public's Obd't. Serv't,
THOS. H. ROUTSON.
Uniontown, January 13, 1860.

AT PRIVATE SALE,
A SMALL FARM

SITUATED about one and a half miles North of Westminster, on the County Road leading to Manchester, and containing about

31 ACRES,

Under Post and Rail Fencing, in a prodective state of cultivation, all having been recently limed from 150 to 200 bushels per acre; a thriving young

ORCHARD

of choice Trees, other Fruit Trees, and Ornamental Trees about the Dwelling. The Improvements are a

New Dwelling,

judiciously arranged, a Pump of excellent Water at the door, Spring and Smoke House,

A New Bank Barn,

Hog House, and all other needed buildings, all new, and in complete order.

Terms made easy, and for full particulars call at this office, or on the Subscriber, residing thereon. JOSEPH SHAEFFER.
Oct. 21.—tf

H. C. MARSH,
Fashionable Hat and Cap
MANUFACTURER.

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the Public that he is prepared to furnish them with the

FALL STYLES.

Silk Hats, Fur and Wool Soft Hats of all kinds and qualities; also, a good assortment of Caps for men and boys; fancy Hats and Caps for Children, all of which will be sold cheap for cash. Those who buy to sell again, a liberal deduction will be made. All in want of Goods in my line are respectfully invited to give me a call. Hats made to order and warranted to fit any shaped head.

HENRY C. MARSH,
118 Franklin Street,
Sept. 23,—tf. Next to Delphy's Hotel.

REESE & GERNAND,
Corner Court & Main Streets,
Westminster, Md.

RESPECTFULLY solicit a call from the public, to an examination of their *Fall and Winter Stock of Goods*, in the selection of which they have exercised the utmost discrimination in their power, that they might be able to present an assortment that would favorably compare with any stock in the County; and that they could be sold at the lowest rates, they have purchased for cash, and intend selling for cash. Their stock comprises all the articles usually kept in a well conducted and thorough replenished Store. Call and see for yourselves. "We try to please." Oct. 28, 1859.

OYSTERS!
OYSTERS!
W. W. SMITH,
157 and 159 Madison Street,
SECOND DOOR FROM EUTAW STREET,
BALTIMORE,

IS selling very fine OYSTERS by the can or gallon. Orders from the country solicited and promptly attended to.

All orders left with Samuel Wilhyde, Driver of the Reisterstown and Westminster Coach, will be attended to. Nov. 4,-3m.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!
Notwithstanding the Explosion on
THE
GREAT EASTERN

She will still come into port at Union Bridge on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1859, with

The Cheapest and Best
STOCK OF GOODS

ever offered to the citizens of Union Bridge, and surrounding country.

Come one, come all, and look, examine, and judge for yourselves, as we are determined not to be undersold by any establishment West of Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York.

Our Stock of Goods will be full and complete, consisting of every variety of Merchandise, from the finest fabric, to the most substantial domestics. We name in part,

Ladies' Dress Goods,

at prices that cannot fail to please, such as Silks, French Merinoes, DeLaines, Wool Plaids, Mourning Goods, Galla, Plaids, Lavella Cloths, Persian Tuilles, Cobergs, various colors and qualities, Ducalls, Alpacas, Ginghams, Calicoes, Shawls, Ribbons, Trimmings of all kinds, &c.

GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT,

will embrace every variety of Goods of the latest styles, the best quality, and at prices to suit the times, consisting Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Repellant Cloth, Bang up Cord, Beverteens, Jeans, &c.

Also, a large lot of Notions and Fancy Articles, together with

Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, in abundance.

All Patent Medicines of the most popular kinds, together with pure Drugs, Oils and Paints, &c.

THE GROCERY DEPARTMENT

will be full and complete, and sold at City Prices

We the undersigned most respectfully call your attention to our new and splendid assortment of goods, which we would be pleased to have you call and examine for yourselves, feeling assured it would pay to do so before purchasing elsewhere.

We also return our sincere thanks to the citizens of Union Bridge, the surrounding country and the public in general, for their very liberal patronage extended towards us, and hope by strict application to business and a desire to accommodate our friends, to merit a continuance of the same.

J. & B. SHIRK.

P. S.—All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods, together with Oak and Hickory Wood, in large or small lots.

J. & B. SHIRK.
Oct. 14. Union Bridge, Md.

FIRST IN THE MARKET!
Fall & Winter Goods for
1860.
WM. H. STARR & BRO.,

HAVE just received their large and well selected Stock of Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS, suitable for the season. We name in part

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

of all styles, qualities and prices, with a great variety of Shawls and Fancy Goods; also, Dress Trimmings of all kinds. In a word, every article in the Ladies department that can be found anywhere in the country, all of which will be sold at a very small advance.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR:

Our stock of Mens' Goods will be found to be unusually large; black and fancy Cloths from $1.50 to $7.00 per yard; heavy overcoat Cloths of all kinds; Cassimeres of all grades, with an endless variety of plain and fancy Vestings, all of which will be made to order at the shortest notice and on the most accommodating terms, and a fit always guaranteed or no sale. Also,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

always on hand of our own getting up, such as heavy Over coats for men and boys, from $2.50 to $10.00; under-coats at all prices; Pants and Vests, Gum Over-coats and Leggings;

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &C.

Also, GROCERIES, Hardware, Queensware, Crockery and Cedarware Seasoned LUMBER, FLOUR &c.

Country produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Thankful to our friends and patrons for their liberal patronage heretofore extended, we hope by a strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

Yours, Respectfully,
WM. H. STARR & BRO.,
Oct. 14. Uniontown.

JOHN W. JAMESON,
123 North Howard Street,
BALTIMORE.

MANUFACTURES and keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of

SADDLES,
HARNESS
AND
TRUNKS,

Ladies' Saddles of superior quality,
" Harness of all descriptions,
Single Buggy Harness of all descriptions,
Coach Harness " "
Trotting " light,
Family " best workmanship,
Wagon " "
Cart " "
Dray " "

TRUNKS,

Sole Leather Iron Frame, Steel top, Ladies' French Dress-Cases, small and large, in fact all kinds, some on a highly improved plan

☞Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as my stock is made up under my personal supervision. Being a practical workman, and employing the best hands, I warrant all my work to be made in the best manner.

Old Trunks, Saddles and Harness taken in exchange.

Repairs promptly attended to.

JOHN W. JAMESON,
Oct. 28 -tf. No. 123, North Howard St.

Notice of Personal Discharge.

ORDERED this Third day of September 1859, that the first Monday of April, next, be and is hereby fixed as the day on which GEORGE W. BROWN, an Applicant for the Benefit of the Act entitled an Act for the relief of Insolvent Debtors, shall appear in the Circuit Court for Carroll County, to answer such interrogatories or allegations as his creditors, endorsers or sureties may propose or allege against him, and that the said GEORGE W. BROWN give notice to his creditors of such day by the publication of a copy of this order in some newspaper published in Carroll County at least three months before said day.

By order of the Court,
True copy,—Test:
GEO. EDW. WAMPLER,
October 28 —3m. Clerk.

CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Sattinetts, Linseys, Vestings, Kerseys, Jeans, Union Cassimeres and Tweeds, a large assortment, for sale on the most reasonable terms, by
Nov. 25. *Reifsnider & Son.*

USE
SHRINER'S
BALSAMIC COUGH SYRUP

For Coughs and Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Bleeding at the Lungs, Pain and Weakness of the Breast, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, &c.

Opinions of Physicians and Merchants.

Womelsdorf, Berks Co., Pa.
May 21, 1859.

MR. SHRINER, *Dear Sir:* I have been afflicted with Bronchitis for several years, and have used a great many medicines recommended for that disease, without finding relief. About a year ago some of your Balsamic Cough Syrup was left with me to sell; and I concluded to give it a trial in my own case, and with pleasure I inform you that I found immediate relief. Since then I have been using it in my family for Cough, Cold, &c., and could not be induced to be without it, unless I could find something better, which I think hard to do.

Yours, Respectfully,
ELI DEPPEN.

LIVERPOOL, PERRY Co., PA.,
April 10, 1859.

To W. E. SHRINER, SIR:—Two years ago you made me acquainted with the ingredients that composed your Balsamic Cough Syrup. Since then I have been prescribing it in my practice. I am much pleased with its mild, though efficient effect, and believe it to be the best remedy extant. For children, it is certainly all that could be desired I therefore take pleasure in recommending it.

Yours, &c., J. RITTER, M D.

Porter's Seiding, York Co., Pa.,
May 17, 1859.

W. E. SHRINER, *Dear Sir:* Your Cough Syrup is becoming very popular here I have been selling it for about two years, and it gives more general satisfaction than any medicine I have ever sold. We use it in our family, and would not be without it on any account. For children, it certainly is an invaluable medicine.

S G HILDEBRAND.

Jackson, York Co., Pa.,
May 18, 1859.

To W. E. SHRINER. I consider your Balsamic Cough Syrup one of the best Cough remedies of the day. There is no medicine I have ever sold gave such universal satisfaction, and none that I have used in my family I like so well. Yours truly,
June 10.—y C. F. REELING.

SECOND ARRIVAL!
FALL AND WINTER GOODS!
F. H. ORENDORFF

HAS the pleasure of announcing to the citizens of Westminster, and the County generally, that he has just returned from the Eastern Cities and is now opening the most elegant assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

ever before presented, comprising DRESS GOODS for Ladies and Gentlemen of every variety, color, texture and price; in connection with *Groceries, Liquors, Hard, Queens', China, Earthen, Japan and Stone Wares.* and indeed every other article kept in a well conducted Country Store, all of which has been bought for cash, and will be sold at a limited advance.

Thankful for past patronage, by strict attention to business, superior goods, and an honorable disposition to accommodate. I hope not only to merit, but receive, a continuance of the same.

Oct 14 F. H. ORENDORFF.

A SMALL & VALUABLE
FARM
At Private Sale.

THE Subscriber will sell at Private Sale A FARM, containing

85 ACRES OF LAND,

situated one-quarter of a mile from the Reisterstown Turnpike, one quarter of a mile from Finksburg, and twenty miles from Baltimore, located between the Toll Gate and the Patapsco Falls.

The improvements consist of a comfortable

Log Dwelling,

and a FRAME STABLE. There is a Spring of good Water, and a Dairy near the Dwelling, and a thriving

YOUNG ORCHARD.

For further particulars, apply to Mordecai G. Cockey, Esq., Finksburg, or to the Subscriber, at Westminster. The Railroad runs through part of the Farm. It will be sold a bargain. JACOB REESE.
Mar 5,-tf.

JOSEPH A. RICE,
Watch Maker and Jeweller,

INFORMS his friends and the public that he has taken an office adjoining Dr. R. R. BOOTH's office, and three doors from DYMOCK'S CITY HOTEL, where all work in his line of business will be promptly executed at reasonable rates. In a few weeks he will receive a large and select lot of

Clocks, Watches & Jewelry,

to which the attention of purchasers will be called. As he has permanently located, and guarantees all his work, he respectfully asks a liberal share of the public patronage. A long familiarity with the business, justifies him in the belief that he will give entire satisfaction. July 16,-tf.

M. BARRET & BRO.
MANUFACTURER OF
LOOKING GLASS,
Portrait & Picture Frames,
AND DEALERS IN LOOKING GLASS PLATES,
No. 82 Howard-st., corner of Saratoga, Balt.

WINDOW Cornices, Bracket and Bracket Tables, Room Moulding, and every description of Ornamental and Plain Gilt Work. Old Work re-gilt with neatness.
Terms moderate. March 25,-tf.

NO HUMBUG!
Thos. H. Routson,

WILL commence on MONDAY JANUARY 2d, 1860, to sell his entire Stock of WINTER GOODS without regard to cost. He would here state that the public may depend upon it, and if they have any doubts about it, just give him a call and he will prove it by the extra bargains he will offer to purchasers. In another column you will find the kind of goods he is offering so exceedingly cheap. Dec. 30.

DR. BRUNON'S
CONCENTRATED REMEDIES
FOR DELICATE DISEASES.

No. 1.—THE GREAT REVIVER.—Speedily eradicates all the evils of Self-Abuse, such as general debility, loss of memory, wasting away of the organs, or any constitutional derangements as impotency, and weakness of the sexual organs, brought on by the unrestrained indulgence of the passions. Price one dollar.

No. 2.—THE CONCENTRATED BALM.—Will cure in eight days, any case of gonorrhea, is without taste or smell, and requires no restriction of diet. Price one dollar.

No. 3.—CONCENTRATED TEREB.—The use of this remedy will cure Gleet in a short time, and I can show certificates of cures effected after all others have failed; this is also tasteless and without smell. Price one dollar.

No. 4.—CONCENTRATED PUNITER.—It is the only remedy known that will positively cure strictures of the urethra, no matter of how long standing or neglected the case may be. Price one dollar.

No. 5.—ANTIMERCURIAL PILLS.—All persons who have used this dreadful drug (mercury,) which remains in the system for years, causing so many chronic diseases, should use these Pills which will entirely counteract the effects and remove it from the system. Price one dollar.

No. 6.—ORIENTAL PASTILLS.—Is a certain cure for female irregularities, or suppression of the menstruation. Price two dollars.

No. 7.—THE CONCENTRATED AMARIN.—It cures the whites, falling of the womb, nervousness and painful menstruation. Price one dollar.

No. 8.—THE SOLUTOR.—Is a remedy that has never been known to fail curing Gravel, and all affections of the kidneys and bladder. Price one dollar.

Either of the above remedies will be sent by mail to any part of the United States, on receipt of the price annexed. Circulars containing full particulars may be obtained by enclosing one Post Stamp.

Address DR. FELIX BRUNON.
Post Office Box 99, Philadelphia, Pa.

N. B. The Doctor may be consulted in complicated cases by letter or personally, but only such letters will be answered as contain a reasonable fee.

OFFICE, Old York Road and Callowhill St.
July 1,—1m27.

SECOND ARRIVAL.
AT MAUS' MILLS.
FALL AND WINTER GOODS!
R. R. FOUTZ

ANNOUNCES through this medium that he has just returned from the Eastern cities, and is now prepared to offer great inducements to his customers and friends at his Establishment at Maus' Mills. Owing to the great financial crisis which is now existing in the cities, has enabled me to purchase my Fall and Winter

STOCK OF DRY GOODS

cheaper than ever heretofore, and consequently enables me to sell so cheap as to defy competition. I have a large assortment of

DRESS GOODS,

such as plain, figured and striped Mouslin de laines, all wool Muslins, English and French Merinos, Alpacas, Plaids, figured Cashmeres, plain and figured Persias, Opera and Polka Muslins, plain and striped Debeges, do. barred Silks of every description. A very large assortment of Prints Heyle & Sons, Cocheco, Merrimac, Allen & Sons and Sprague, the best brands that are manufactured. Also, a nice assortment of Trimmings, Embroideries, &c.

COLLARS.

French, English Crape and Bugle worked Collars of every description and quality, from 6¼ cents up to $5.

MOURNING GOODS

of every description, and will be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

SHAWLS

of every variety: Wool, Thibet, Breche, Stella bordered, plain and figured. Also, a complete assortment of Gents Shawls

MANTILLAS,

cheap, elegant, and unsurpassed for beauty.

DOMESTIC GOODS.

Tickings, Osnaburgs, Sheetings and Muslins of all widths, Lancaster and Glasgow Ginghams, Towelings, Table Cloths, &c.

GENTLEMEN AND BOYS' WEAR.

Cloths of every description suitable for Men and Boys' wear, French, Belgium, French Twilled, Mohair and Union Cloths, blue, black and brown; Doeskin and Union Cassimeres of every grade; Tweeds, full Linseys, Satinetts, &c., for servants wear.

CLOTHING EMPORIUM.

Constantly on hand a varied assortment of Dress and Overcoats, Vests and Pants, suitable for the season, at exceedingly low prices.

HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

Groceries, Liquors, Hard, Queens,

Earthen and Stonewares,

a heavy stock, at prices lower than can be purchased at any other Store in the County.

Thankful to my numerous friends and customers for past encouragement, I hope by strict application to business and a desire to please, to merit a continuance of the same.

Oct. 21. R. R. FOUTZ.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
1859.
JESSE REIFSNIDER & SON,
WESTMINSTER, Md.
(FORMERLY JESSE REIFSNIDER.)

DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, Notions, Hardware, China and Earthen Ware, Glass and Stone Ware, Silver Plated Ware, Cutlery, Guns, Oils, Paints and Dye-Stuffs, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Bar, Sheet and Hoop Iron, Steel, &c., &c.

We would respectfully beg leave to present our large and varied Stock of Goods to the consideration of purchasers, consisting in part as follows; A large and magnificent Stock of

DRESS GOODS,

Embracing all the latest styles of Dress Silk, Poil de Chevre, Union Wool Silk, and Wool Scotch Plaids, English Mourning Valencia, French Merino and Mouslin, Galla Plaid, DeBages, assorted colors; Lavella Cloths, Tongore Cloth, Travers Mohair, Ducalls, Persian Tuilles, colored Coburgs, Thibbet Cashmere, half wool and wool De Laine, plain and figured; Alpacas, Ginghams, Calicoes, Bonnet Ribbons, Trimmings, Shawls, &c. In this department will be found the handsomest styles the market can afford.

FOR GENTLEMEN,—Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Vestings, Cords, Beverteens, Jeans, &c. Also, a complete assortment of CARPETING, Floor Oil Cloths, assorted widths.

We would respectfully call attention to the above Stock of Goods, which have all been bought for the cash, and will be sold at a small advance over cost, for cash or punctual payers on time. An early call is earnestly solicited, feeling assured that we can offer inducements to all. We feel thankful for the large share of public patronage heretofore secured, and hope by strict attention to business and a good stock, to receive a continuance of the same.

J. REIFSNIDER & SON.

☞The highest market prices paid for country produce in exchange for Goods.
Sept 30.

Great Inducements
To purchasers of Baltimore-made Furniture, at the Office and Warerooms
AT THE PEOPLE'S
FURNITURE WORKS,
Franklin Street, between Eutaw and Paca.

ALL Persons in want of Furniture of any description, can be supplied at the lowest Manufacturer's Prices. Goods warranted to be as represented or the money for the same refunded. Call before purchasing elsewhere, and you may be sure you will save fifteen per cent. B. B. NEWMAN.

Proprietor People's Furniture Works, Franklin Street, between Eutaw and Paca Streets, Baltimore, Md. July 29,—6m.

SECOND ARRIVAL OF WINTER GOODS cheaper than ever, at *Starr & Bro's.*

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