AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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American Sentinel.

OLD SERIES, Vol. XXVIII.—No. 1,557. | 'BE JUST AND FEAR NOT—LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S AND TRUTH'S.' | NEW SERIES, Vol. 12—No. 4

THOS. J. LOCKARD, Publisher. | WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1862. | WM. H. LOCKARD, Printer.

DR. MARKLEY'S
HEALTH RESTORATIVE BALSAM.
Blood Searcher

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.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES!

Dr. Bowee Dods'
Imperial Wine Bitters!!

DR. J. BOVEE DODS'
Imperial Wine Bitters

Dr. Dods' Celebrated Wine Bitters
Are Unsurpassed.

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION,

THESE BITTERS
Will not only Cure, but Prevent Disease,

Tonic Medicine and a Beverage.
PURCHASE ONE BOTTLE.
It Costs but Little! Purify the Blood. Give Time to the Stomach! Renovate the System! and Prolong Life!
PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE, 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.
Prepared only by
CHARLES WIDDIFIELD & Co.,
Sole Proprietors
78 William Street, New York.
☞For sale by Westminster by Henry L. Shriver and F. G. Haring, and by druggists and groceries generally throughout the country. Aug 23.—y.

PREFACE.
The many certificates which have been tendered us, and the letters which we are daily receiving are conclusive proof that among the women these Bitters have given satisfaction which no others however cost before. No woman in the land should be without them, and those who once use them will find it hard to keep a supply.

DR. J. BOVEE DODS'
Imperial Wine Bitters
Are prepared by an eminent and skillful physician who has used them successfully in his practice for the last twenty five years.
The proprietor, before purchasing the exclusive right to manufacture and sell Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Celebrated Imperial Wine Bitters, satisfactorily satisfied himself that the Wine Bitters could be so sold, that it would not injure the property. Since then he has sold the Wine Bitters with the name of his celebrated medical work, and has not had a complaint of a dollar's worth of bad or spoiled Wine Bitters. Dr. Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters will be found to be most Salutary and Efficacious.

EAGLE HOTEL,
TANEYTOWN, Md.
SAMUEL B. EPPLEY, Proprietor,
(SUCCESSOR OF SAMUEL L. LINAH.)
Is prepared to entertain his friends and the public with every requisite found in a good Hotel. Boarders taken by the year, month or week. Good Stabling. The proprietor solicits a call, and warrants to give full satisfaction. April 6.—1y.

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING.
HAVING removed from Baltimore to Westminster, West End, nearly opposite Mr. Yingling's Store, I will conduct the Millinery and Dressmaking business. Respectfully solicit a call, and will spare no pains to please. I will also keep for sale Bonnets, Ribbons, Crapes, Silks, Bonches, Laces, Flowers, &c., at the cheapest rates.
Apr. 25—1y. MRS. ELIZA WOODS.

Baltimore Commercial College.
FOUNDED 1852. CHARTERED 1856
LOCATED
Corner of Baltimore and Charles Streets
Baltimore, Md.
THE Largest, Most Elegantly Furnished, and Popular Commercial College in the United States. Designed expressly for the Young Men desiring to obtain a THOROUGH PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION in the shortest possible time and at the least expense.
A large and Beautiful Ornamented Circular, containing upwards of SIX SQUARE FEET, with SPECIMEN OF PENMANSHIP, and a Large Engraving (the finest of the kind ever made in this country) representing the Interior View of the College, with Catalogue stating terms, &c., will be sent to Every Young Man on application Free of Charge. Write immediately and you will receive package by return mail. Address
B. K. LOSIER, Baltimore, Md.
Feb. 1, 1861.

COUNTY LUMBER & COAL YARD.
THEODORE MOTTU,
Pennsylvania Avenue,
Opposite Preston Street, Baltimore.
KEEPS on hand a general assortment of Seasoned Building Materials, Coal from the most approved Mines for Smiths and Family use, which he offers for sale at the lowest city prices. His attention is directed particularly to the country trade. Doors, Sash, Shutters, &c., on hand, and made to order at Factory prices.
COAL OIL GREASE: A new lot of that superior Coal Oil Grease just received and for sale at Fox's.

POETRY.

THE COUNTERSIGN.

BY FRANK S. WILLIAMS.

Alas! the weary hours pass slow
The night is very dark and still,
And in the marshes far below
I hear the bearded whip-poor-will;
I scarce can see a yard ahead,
My ears are strained to catch each sound—
I hear the leaves shake one shed
And the springs bubbling thro' the ground.

Along the beaten path I pace,
Where white rags mark my sentry's path;
In formless shrubs I seem to trace
The foeman's form, with bending back;
I think I see him crouching low—
I stop and list—I stoop and peer,
Until the neighboring hillocks grow
To groups of soldiery far and near.

With ready piece I wait and watch,
Until my eyes familiar grow,
Detect each harmless earthen notch,
And turn goorillas into stone;
And then I find the lonely gloom,
Beneath the tall old chestnut trees,
My silent marches I resume,
And think of other times than these.

"Halt! Who goes there?" My challenge cry,
It rings along the watchful line;
"Relief!" I hear a voice reply—
"Advance, and give the countersign."
With bayo. et at the charge I wait—
The corporal gives the mystic word;
With arms apart I charge my mate,
Then onward pass, and all is well.

But in the tent that night awake,
I ask, if in the fray I fall,
Can I the mystic answer make,
When the sign-keeper sentries call?
And pray that heaven may so ordain,
Wherever I go, what fate be mine,
Whether in pleasure or in pain,
I still may have the Countersign.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE SPIRIT OF '76.

The following extract is from "The Continental," a novel by the late James K. Paulding:

Bidding farewell to *home, as he believed for a long while, and receiving divers* cautions to take care of himself from the old folks, John had, the morning after parting with Lucy, pursued his way to the quarters of Gen. Alexander McDougal, one of the earliest and worthiest patriots of New York, with whom his family had been acquainted during their residence in the city, and in whose brigade his father served as a captain of dragoons. The general was of Scottish descent, of a cool determined character, and undoubted courage. Like Napoleon, the Great Captain, he was an egregious snuff taker, and to save the trouble of opening a box, or inventing no box of reasonable dimensions would contain his daily supply, usually carried his snuff in his waist coat pocket, as we have often heard from one of his old companions in arms. From the same authority we learn that the general's ruffles and buff-jerkin generally exhibited a plentiful sprinkling of his favorite delbsuch. Our adventurer first sought his father, and the meeting was affectionately solemn. But after the parent had welcomed his son, he began a long lecture on the impropriety of leaving home, where his presence was required for the protection of the old people, and the cultivation of the farm.

"Besides," added the captain, "you would have seen me soon without coming here. I was about asking leave for a few days, as early as next week—however, John, I should not find fault with you for taking all this trouble to see me. So give me your hand; you are heartily welcome."

"But, sir," replied John, "I did not come to see you, that is, I did not come on purpose."

"No; what, then, brought you here?"

"I came to fight for my country, sir!"

"You? why, you're but a boy—a chicken what will you do among st our old cocks?"

"Crow, and fight like the rest, father!"

"Pooh, John! go home and take care of the farm, and the old people. I'm sure you've run away without permission."

"No, on my word, sir, they consented."

"What! mother too?"

"Yes, sir. She opposed it at first, but at last said to me, "Well, go John, fight for your country, and take care of your father."

"Did she, the dear old soul?" exclaimed the captain, drawing his hand across his brow; "but why should I doubt it, when I have seen so many of our women with the hearts of men in their bosoms? John, you can hardly remember your mother, you were so young when you lost her. Though brought up tenderly in a quiet city, I verily believe she never knew what it was to fear for herself. I have seen her twice in situations that made old soldiers turn pale, without a change in her countenance.—If you ever turn coward, John, you will disgrace both your parents. But you are too young for a soldier of freedom. Can you live without eating; sleep without covering; fight without shirt to your back, or shoe to your foot; without pay, and without the hope of victory? If you cannot, you'd better go home. Look at *me*, John."

John ran his eye over the poor soldier of freedom, and, though he had been absent but little more than a year, was struck with the change in his face and person. He had grown very thin; his brow was seamed with deep furrows; his hair, which was only a little grizzly when he left home, was now almost white, and a deep scar on his cheek, gave token of his having been within arm's reach of an enemy. Cap he had none; but its place was supplied by a coarse wool hat, of a grim, weather-beaten hue; ornamented with a little faded plume, now of a most questionable color. His *epaulette* was of the tint of rusty copper; his garments not only worn threadbare, but rent in more than one place; he wore a common leather stock, and his clumsy cowhide boots, the soles of which were gradually departing from the upper leather, were innocent of oil or blacking. His sword was cased in a seabbard of cartridge paper, made by his own hands, and his entire appearance prescuted to hal emblem of the fortunes of his country.

"Well, John, what do you think of me?"

John made no answer. His heart was too full for words, but he thought to himself, "Such is ever the price of liberty!"

"But don't be discouraged, boy.—Though I seem rather the worse for wear, I have plenty of money. Look here—" and the captain drew from his pocket a handful of paper money, with a smile that partook of bitter irony. "See how rich I am, if I could only persuade people to take these rags for money. I offered Mangham, the pedlar—you know him, I believe, a wary rascal—a hundred dollars for a pair of stockings, a luxury I have not enjoyed for some time; but he answered, "No, captain, if I want to be charitable, I give things away; but when I trade, I expect something of equal value for my goods."—He offered to give me a pair for old acquaintance sake, but I would not bring myself to that. So you see me barefoot, with a pocketful of money."

"If I were in your place, sir, I would resign and go home. Let *me* take your place, while you get a little rest and clothe yourself. I can't bear to see you look like a beggar."

"No, my son," replied the captain, with a firm determination, unalloyed by a single spark of enthusiasm, "no, John; when I first put on this old rusty sword, I swore never to lay it down till my country was free, or all hope of freedom was at an end. I mean, if God spares my life, to keep my oath, let what else may happen. If my country cannot give me shoes, I will fight barefoot, if she cannot afford me a hat, I will fight bareheaded; and if she can't pay me for my services in money, I will live in the hope of being repaid hereafter by her gratitude. I know she gives us the best she has to give—that she shares in our sufferings—and may God forsake me, when I desert her."

Such were the men who bore the country on their shoulders, through peril, doubt, and despair; such the unknown heroes, who live only in the blessings they bestowed on posterity. And here lies the mystery which has puzzled the world, namely, the achievement of independence in the face of apparently insuperable obstacles, presenting themselves at every step and every moment, which cannot be explained but by the virtuous firmness, the unwavering patriotism, not more of the high than of the low; not more of those whose names will forever remain objects of national gratitude, than of those whose names were never remembered. The soul that animated and inspired the revolution spoke from the lips of this nameless soldier. It is the work of such men as this that is now attempted to be undone.

Salt for the Throat.

In these days, when diseases of the throat are so universally prevalent, and so many cases fatal, we feel it our duty to say a word in behalf of a simple, and what has been with us a most effectual preventive, if not a positive cure of sore throat. For many years past, indeed we may say, during the whole of a life of more than forty years, we have been subject to sore throat, and more particularly to a dry, hacking cough, which was not only distressing to ourselves, but to our friends and those with whom we were brought into business contact. Last Fall we were induced to try what virtue there was in common salt. We commenced by using it three times a day morning, noon and night. We dissolved a large table-spoonful of table-salt in about half a small tumbler of cold water. With this we gargled the throat most thoroughly just before meal time. The result has been that, during the entire winter, we were not only free from the usual coughs and colds, to which, as far as our memory extends, we have always been subject, but the dry hacking cough has entirely disappeared.—We attribute these satisfactory results to the use of the salt gargle, and do most cordially recommend a trial of it to those of our readers who are subject to diseases of the throat. Many persons who have never used salt gargle, have the impression that it is unpleasant. Such is not the case. On the contrary, it is pleasant, and, after a few day's use, no person who loves a nice, clean mouth, and a first rate sharpener of the appetite, will abandon it.—*Far. and Gar.*

Where is Your Boy.

We saw him last, late in the evening, in company with some very bad boys, and they each had a cigar; now and then some of them used very profane language. And we knew it was no very uncommon thing for some of them to "take a glass of ale," which is sure finally to lead to something stronger.

As we looked at your son we wondered if you knew where he was so late in the evening, and with whom he was associating. Do not be so taken up with your business or pleasure as to neglect your boy. He will bring sorrow and shame to your household, if you do not bring paternal restraint to bear upon him soon. Evenings should find the boy at home until he has arrived at an age of discretion and has been throughly imbued with principles of right. Parents, remember this.

Qualified in one Respect for President.

"In one respect at least," said Dr. Spooner to a person everlastingly speaking about himself, who had for near fifty years growled about the world overlooking his merits: "In one respect, at least, you are qualified to be President of the United States, and all will admit this."

"Thank you, doctor," responded the bore, much mollified; "but what particular qualification may that be?"

"Why, you are old enough," said the doctor turning on his heel.

(From the Albany Journal.)

1812 AND 1861.

The magnitude of the scale upon which the war is now raging in this country is conducted is appalling, if we compare it with those that have preceded it. The war of the Revolution was relatively a mere succession of skirmishes. The war of 1812, measured both as regards numbers and the field of operation, shrinks into contemptible insignificance beside the gigantic operations that are going on at the present hour. If we look back at the history, more especially of the last war with England, and compare its leading incidents with those of the conflict now raging, we shall find it hardly rise to the dignity of a modern reconnoissance. The "battles" dwindle down into the veriest martial emuetes; the casualties are few, and the number of prisoners taken in victorious engagements, counted rather by hundreds than thousands.

We cite a few incidents from the war of 1812 to show what petty affairs relatively, were some of the brilliant victories achieved by our arms.

The first "battle" of any importance was that of Brownstown, near Detroit, fought Aug. 9th, 1812. Our force was only 600, that of the British and Indians combined 700. Our loss was 18 killed and 63 wounded; that of the enemy 160.

Gen. Hull's "army," which disgracefully surrendered at Detroit a few days later, only numbering twenty-five hundred men; while that of the enemy consisted only of 700 English and 600 Indians. No wonder Gen. Brock, who commanded the latter, wrote to Sir. Gen. Provost:—When I detail all my good fortune, your Excellency will be surprised.

At the battle of Queenstown, two columns of 355 men each, did about all the fighting on our side. Gen. Van Rensselaer, in his reports, says, "One third part of the men little might have saved all." As it was, some looked on, while "many fled into the woods," leaving their brethren to their fate.

At the siege of Fort Erie the English threw 2,930 red hot shot without hurting a man. Our loss was only four killed and seven wounded.

Brigadier General Smith abandoned his favorite project of invading Canada West, because, although he had been preparing the greater part of the summer, and had energetically drummed up volunteers, he had succeeded in collecting only 1,500 men, and he did not think that the expedition would be successful.—In the battle of York our force was 1,700; that of the enemy 700 English, and 100 Indians. Our loss was 306 in killed, and wounded; that of the enemy, 100 killed, 300 wounded, 200 prisoners. This was one of our greatest victories, yet it is not to be compared with the battle of Bohemia, or that of Ball's bluff, either as regards the number engaged or the loss sustained.

At the battle of Sackett's Harbor, the enemy's force was 1,000; ours 500. Their loss in killed and wounded was 150; ours 157. Among the trophies taken by our troops were the British standard and mace.

Com. Perry's victory on Lake Erie was esteemed a "big thing" in its day; yet his whole fleet consisted only of 54 guns and two swivels; that of the enemy consisted of 63 guns and 2 swivels! Our loss in killed and wounded was 123 that of the enemy has never been definitely known.

At the battle of Chippewa our loss was 328; that of the enemy 514. At the battle of Fort Erie our loss was 64; that of the enemy 682.

At the battle of Baltimore the enemy's force numbered from 7,000 to 8,000; ours was probably less than half that number. Our loss was only 170; that of the enemy some 700 in killed, wounded and missing.

Even the battle of New Orleans looks insignificant to eyes that have witnessed a reconnoissance on the Potomac 16,000 strong, and a review of 70,000 troops. The British forces including sailors and marines, was about 14,000; that of Gen. Jackson 3,200 on the left bank of the river and about 800 distributed in position hard by. Our loss was 7 killed and 6 wounded; that of the enemy 700 killed and 1,400 wounded.

It is safe to say that notwithstanding the torpor of a large share of our army, and the taunts that we have thus far been "playing at war," a greater number of lives have been lost within the past five months than during the entire "war of 1812."

The Healthy Man.

Of all the know nothings in this world, commend us to the man who has never known a day's illness. He is a moral dunce, one who has lost the greatest lesson in life, who has skipped the finest lecture in that great school of humanity, the sick chamber. Let him be versed in mathematics, profound in metaphysics, a doctor of divinity; yet he is one of those gentlemen whose education has been neglected. For all his college acquirements, how inferior in useful knowledge to a mortal who has had but a quarter's, or a half a year's ague.—How infinitely below the fellow creature who has been soundly taught his tedoloureux, thoroughly grounded in the rheumatics, and deeply *red* in scarlet fever! And yet what is more common than to hear a great hulking, florid fellow, bragging of an ignorance, a brutal ignorance, that he shares in common with the pig and bullock, the generality of whom die, probably, without ever having experienced a day's indisposition.—*Hood.*

A Brave and Noble Answer.

When Col. Corcoran was told he was to be hung if one of the privateers was executed, he said: "Well, sir, I am ready; when I engaged in this war I made up my mind to sacrifice my life, if necessary, in defence of that flag under which I have lived and gained an honorable position."

A Good Joke All Around.

There is a quaint humor attached to somebody connected with the Rochester Express that breaks out in spots occasionally in that sheet, as witness the following:

"A gentleman, (whose name we suppress for 'obvious reasons,') while returning home with the family purchases on Saturday evening, stepped into an oyster saloon on Main street to refresh himself with a stew. While thus engaged, a friend who had followed him in, took back at the history, more especially of the last war with England, and compare its leading incidents with those of the conflict now raging, we shall find it hardly rise to the dignity of a modern reconnoissance. The "battles" dwindle down into the veriest martial emuetes; the casualties are few, and the number of prisoners taken in victorious engagements, counted rather by hundreds than thousands.

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Excuses for Using Tobacco.

In one of our neighboring towns the lads of a school acquired the habit of smoking, and resorted to the most ingenious methods to conceal the vice from the master. In this they were successful until one evening, when the master caught them at it, and stood before them in awful dignity.

"How now?" shouted the master to the first lad, "how dare you be smoking tobacco?"

"Sir," said the boy, "I am subject to headaches, and a pipe oak soft the pain."

"And you? and you? and you?" inquired the pedagogue, questioning every boy in his turn.

One had a "raging tooth;" another "colic;" the third a "cough;" in short they all had something.

"Now, sirrah," followed the master to the last boy, "what disorder do you smoke for?"

Alas! the excuses were exhausted; but the interrogated urchin, putting down his pipe, after a farewell whiff, and looking up in his master's face, said in a whining, hypocritical tone:

"Sir, I smokes for corns."

Not Sanctified.

A traitor Methodist preacher, who married in Harford county, Md., recently fled from Virginia, returned to Harford. Having occasion to visit the store of a Quaker in the neighborhood, our divine began to utter treasonable sentiments. Friend Drabsoloth could not stand it: "Thee shall not talk so in my store," said the Friend; "thee left thy friends and came here; thee shall go out of my store or I will put thee out and thrash thee afterward." "I thought," said the preacher, Quakers didn't fight." "Sanctified Quakers do not fight," said Broadbrim; "but I am not sanctified, and thee must go out." Our divine left.—*Western Christian Advocate.*

Who Began the War?

An enraged parent had jerked his provoking son across his knee, and was operating on the exposed portion of the urchin's person with great vehemence, when the young one dug into the parental legs, with his venomous teeth.—H—ll's blazes! what'er you bitin' me for?" exclaimed the parent. "Well, dad, who beginned this ere war?" was the urchin's reply.

Good Habits.

There are four good habits—punctuality, accuracy, steadiness, and dispatch. Without the first of these, time is wasted; without the second, mistakes the most hurtful to your own interest, and that of others, may be committed; without the third, nothing can well be done; and without the fourth, opportunities of great advantages are lost, which it is impossible to recall.

A Sarcastic Wife.

Husband, who has arrived home at a late hour of the night: "Don't look so cross, love—I have been detained on a committee. Wife—I don't like these committees, they are nuisances. I suspect that ——" Husband interrupting her.—"Just hear that infernal caterwauling!" "He's out on a committee, I guess." Husband remained silent for the rest of the night."

☞ Three students at college met an aged countryman, and wishing to have a little sport with him, thus accosted him: The first said, "Good morning father Abraham." the second "Good morning, father Isaac," and the third "Good morning father Jacob." The old gentleman replied, "I am neither Abraham, Isaac, nor Jacob; but I am Saul the son of Kish, who went to seek his father's asses, and lo! I have found three of them."

☞ "Where did you get that turkey!" said Colonel Billy Wilson to one of his amiable recruits, who came into camp the other day with a fine bird.

"Stole it," was the laconic answer.

"Ah," said the Colonel triumphantly to a bystander, "you see my boys may steal, but they won't lie."

An old maid, who has her eye a little sideways on matrimony, says: "The curse of this war is, that it will make so many widows, who will be fierce to get married, and who know how to do it. Modest girls will stand no chance at all."

☞ Thirty of the North Missouri bridge-burners, mostly farmers, and some of them quite wealthy and with large families, are being tried by a military court at Palmyra, Missouri, for the crime with which they are charged. If found guilty they will be shot.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL
ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.
The Only Place Where a Cure Can be Obtained.
DR. JOHNSTON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.
YOUNG MEN
Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call upon me with full confidence.
MARRIAGE.
Married Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of Physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., specially 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 not among the highest blessings of life, but that life itself is robbed of its charm when deprived the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The sexual system Demoralized, 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. Full not to observe name and number.
Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. Patients in attending will observe 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 a disagreeable appearance in company, derangement of mind, were cured immediately.
TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE!
Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence 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.
Mental Aversion—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 mightly felt, even when young, rendering 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 consequences of yielding 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 melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted without our own.
DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE
When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an illiberal sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability can alone befriend him. He falls into the hands of ignorant and designing pretenders, who, incapable of curing, fill his pecuniary substance, keep him trailing month after month, as long as the metallic tribute flows from his purse, and in despair leave him with ruined health to reciprocate his galling disappointment, by the use of that deadly poison, Mercury, hasten the consummation of systems of the terrible diseases, such as affection of the Head, Throat, Nose, Skin, etc., progressing with frightful rapidity till death puts a period to his unhappy 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 17—y.

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 a number of all circumstances "TO SURVIVE THE WASH TUB."
A Patented device of great utility to hemmers prevents the possibility of the machine being run in the wrong direction, or the so-annoying wearing a lady's dress.
Another feature which deserves particular attention is THE WILCOX PATENT NEEDLE CANNOT BE PUT WRONG.
Two thousand stitches of 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 mus in without puckering.
Although not about to close out the other first class machines, they will a complish 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 elegant; finished, strong, simple in its construction that it cannot well be more impossible for it to get out of order."—Pittsburg Chronicle.
"Has combined with its own peculiar merits all the really valuable improvements of the higher priced machines."—Pennsylvanian.
"The machine, in the opinion of the committee, fulfills nearly all the requirements of a perfect sewing machine, being a marvellous invention."—Franklin Institute Exhibition Report of 1858.
"Taking into consideration simplicity, durability, versatility and doing all work, the committee were unanimously in favor of the Wilcox & Gibbs as a single thread machine."—Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society Report.
"We must in justice, express our confidence in the merits of the Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing machine. We consider that a great public want has been supplied by it, to prefer, 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 different kinds of Sewing Machines, and after six weeks' experience with Wilcox & Gibbs' Patent, he has purchased one of them, as best adapted to the wants of his family, and as the least liable to require repairs.—CYRUS HAMLIN.
Boston, July 2, 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 pilot cloth—including the clothing required for his several boys; and in no case have the seams failed, although in hard service. The machine now in use in his family has required no repair, and is, in all respects, well adapted, efficient and durable.—JACOB CHICKERING, Boston.
☞Send for a Circular.☜
JAMES WILCOX, Manufacturer,
No. 508 Broadway, New York.
Aug 23.—y. Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY
FOR THE CURE OF
CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS.
THE
MAKORA ARABICA,
DISCOVERED BY A
MISSIONARY,
WHILE TRAVELING IN ARABIA.
All who are suffering from Consumption should use the MAKORA ARABICA, discovered by a missionary in Arabia.
All who are threatened with Consumption should use the MAKORA ARABICA, discovered by a missionary in Arabia.
All who are suffering from Bronchitis should use the MAKORA ARABICA, discovered by a missionary in Arabia.
All who are suffering from Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds, should use the MAKORA ARABICA, discovered by a missionary in Arabia.
All who are suffering from Asthma, Scrofula and Impurities of the Blood, should use the MAKORA ARABICA, discovered by a missionary in Arabia.
It cures Consumption.
It cures Bronchitis.
It cures a Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds.
It cures Asthma, Scrofula, and impurities of the Blood.
This unequalled remedy is now for the first time introduced to the public.
It was providentially discovered by a missionary while travelling in Arabia. He was cured of Consumption by its use after his case was pronounced hopeless by learned physicians and surgeons.
He has forwarded to us in writing, a full account of his own extraordinary cure, and of a number of other cures which have come under his observation, and also a full account of the medicine.
At his request, and impelled by a desire to extend a knowledge of this remedy to the public, we have had his communication printed in pamphlet form for free distribution.—The interest enhanced by an account which he gives of some of the scenes of the Syrian plague, c