American Sentinel.

OLD SERIES, Vol. XXVIII.—No. 1,528. "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. 5.

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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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BLANKS of every variety constantly on hand.

POETRY.

THE OLD MOTHER.

Poor old lady, set her aside—
Her children are grown, and her work is done;
True, in their service her locks turned gray,
But above her away, unsought, alone.

Give her a home for decency's sake,
In some back room, far out of the way,
Where her tremulous voice cannot be heard—
It might check your mirth when you would be gay.

Strive to forget how she toiled for you,
And crudled you off on her loving lap at—
Told you stories and joined your play.
Many an hour when she needed rest.

No matter for that—babble her off:
Your friends might wince at her witty jest;
She is too "old fashioned," and speaks "so plain,"—
Get her out of the way of the coming guest.

Once you valued her cheerful voice,
Her hearty laugh and her merry song;
But to "cure polite" they are quite too loud—
Her jokes too sharp, her tales too long.

So, poor old lady, hustle her off—
In her cheerless room let her sit alone;
She must not meet with your guests to-night,
For her children are grown and her work is done.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Buz Rowe."

I heard an incident down at Bacon Creek the other day which illustrates the character of the Secessionists and the vigorous policy pursued by General McCook. A man named Buz Rowe lives down in this region. He was early afflicted with the Secession fever, and when the Rebels occupied this portion of Kentucky the sickness assumed a malignant form.

It was his practice to lay around a tavern at Bacon Creek Station, drink whiskey, swagger, blow about Southern rights and insult Union men. One gentleman informs me that he has seen him draw his pistol to shoot at least twenty Union men at as many different times. When our troops advanced to Nevin and the Rebels fell back to Green river Buz changed his tune. He was not disposed to take up arms in behalf of the cause he represented. In fact, to secure peace and safety at home, he expressed his willingness to "take the oath."

On being lectured by Union men he stated that he was only going through the form to prevent being troubled at home; that when he could do good for the Rebel cause he would not regard the obligation in the least. It was sometime before Buz could get a Union man to go to the camp with him, but finally, in company with such, he called on General McCook and asked for privilege of taking the oath and obtaining a pass.—The General knew his man, and, addressing the Union man who accompanied him, said:

"Administer the oath to *him*—a ready traitor to his country? What regard do you suppose he would have for the solemn obligations of an oath? A man, sir, who would betray his country has no respect for his oath."

Buz turned pale. The truth cut him deep, and he began to see that his time had come.

The General absolutely refused to have the oath administered, or to grant a pass. He could not get out of camp without some sort of a document, and he beseeched the interference of those whom he had so greatly abused when they were without protection. At last General McCook agreed to pass him out of camp, and gave him a document which read something in this way:

"To the guards and pickets—

"The bearer is a traitor to his country. Pass him; but in doing so, mark him well, and if you see him hereafter, prowling about our lines, shoot him at once."

This pass the brawling Rebel had to show to the whole line of guards, and pickets, who all marked him well before they let him pass. Though he had previously been at Bacon Creek every day, he has not been seen there since.

Hotel Life in America.

John Cassel, the London publisher, who has been in America, writes his opinions of hotel life on this side of the Atlantic. There is some truth, doubtless, in his conclusions. He believes that the privacy of home-life which tends greatly to strengthen family ties and guard domestic virtues, is destroyed by the system of living in hotels, and ventures the opinion that the domestic troubles which so frequently occupy the American Divorce Courts, may in many cases be traced to the influence of promiscuous society at hotels and boarding-houses. His remarks which may be interesting, if not profitable to husbands, we subjoin:

"Nor will this be wondered at when we consider the position of a young wife at an American hotel. Her husband is absent many hours each day at his business, and during those hours she has little to occupy her mind or heart, much less her hands. She gossips a little, and reads a little, she receives visits and pays visits, criticises her neighbors and undergoes their criticism, but after all, the time passes heavily, and she is apt to feel that weariness of spirit that inevitably results from idleness, and which the French call ennui. She seeks relief, perhaps in the society of strangers, and thus never dreaming of harm, she finds herself surrounded by perils, from which her firmness of principle may be insufficient to protect her."

How Quaker's Fight.

We once knew a Quaker who was forced into a fight with a quarrelsome neighbor. After some scuffling the Quaker's nose came in violent contact with the other's fist, causing it to bleed profusely. Quaker became enraged, and immediately took his opponent down, and getting astride him, said: "Friend, I will not hurt thee, neither will I strike thee, but I will let my nose bleed in thy face," which he did entirely to his own satisfaction and to the great disgust of his adversary. The quarrelsome man was humbled, and the Quaker's victory complete.

Hog Strategy.

The feeling of soldiers on *pork*, seems to have a philosophy in it. It is the meat of the best tactician among brute animals. Silliman's Journal gives the following curious illustration of this:—"A gentleman travelling some years ago, through the wilds of Vermont, perceived at a little distance before him a herd of swine, and his attention was arrested by the agitation they exhibited. He quickly perceived a number of young pigs in the centre of the herd, and that the hogs were arranged about them in a conical form, having their heads all turned outward. At the apex of this singular cone a huge boar had placed himself, who, from his size, seemed to be the master of the herd. The traveller now observed that a famished wolf was attempting, by various manœuvres, to seize on the middle; but, wherever he made an attack, the huge boar at the apex of the cone presented himself—the hogs dexterously arranged themselves on each side of him, so as to preserve the position of defence just mentioned. The attention of the traveller was for a moment withdrawn, and upon turning to view the combat, he was surprised to find the herd of swine dispersed and the wolf no longer to be seen. On riding up to the spot, the wolf was discovered dead on the ground, a rent being made in his side more than a foot in length—the boar, no doubt, having seized a favorable opportunity, and with a sudden plunge dispatched his adversary with his formidable tusks. It is a little remarkable that the ancient Romans, among the various methods they devised for drawing up their armies in battle, had one exactly resembling the posture assumed by the swine above mentioned. The mode of attack was called *Cuneus*, or *Caput Porcinum*."

Rowdyism Discredited.

It used to be said, remarks the Philadelphia Ledger, as a sort of justification of rowdyism, that the material for good soldiers was found among those who took a delight in disturbing the public peace, and that the fights they were nightly engaged in in our cities was but preliminary training, which would show itself in courageous dashes against the enemy when war should ensue. The test of any theory is its practical operation, and governed by this test, the theory that rowdies make the best soldiers is now proved to be a fallacy. The present war has entirely destroyed the prestige of that class of the community. Instead of being more courageous, they have proven inferior in that quality to the rest of the community, and much less steady, brave and reliable soldiers, than the quiet and orderly part of the population. The latter go into the army from a feeling of patriotism and honor, and this sentiment animates their courage and strengthens their arms in the hour of danger. The bully is actuated by no such sentiment, and fights only when he is sure of the advantage. What little character for pluck was left to the "rough" after the Bull Run affair was lost by the affair at Santa Rosa, where Wilson's regiment retreated, though a few companies of other soldiers from the fort dispersed the Rebels four times their number.

The Power of Silence.

A good woman in Jersey was sadly annoyed by a termagant neighbor, who often visited and provoked a quarrel.—She at last sought the counsel of her pastor, who added some common sense to his other good qualities. Having heard the story of her wrongs, he advised her to seat herself quietly in the chimney corner when next visited, take the tongs in her hands, and when ever a hard word came from her neighbor's lips, gently snap the tongs, without uttering a word. A day or two afterwards the woman came again to her pastor, with a bright and laughing face, to communicate the effect of this new antidote for scolding. Her troubler had visited her, and, as usual, commenced her tirade. Snap! went the tongs.—Another volley. Snap! Another still. Snap! "Why don't you speak?" said the termagant, more enraged. Snap! "Do speak; I shall die if you don't speak!" and away she went, cured of her malady by the magic of silence. It is poor work scolding a deaf man, it is profitless beating the air. One-sided controversies do not last long, and generally end in victory for the silent party.

What is the Minnie Rifle?

Judging by what one daily reads in the newspapers, or what he hears in conversation, it does not seem to be generally understood what a rifle is. We all know that an ordinary gun, such as a musket or fowling piece, is furnished with a barrel the inside of which is perfectly smooth. Now take such a gun and cut on the inside of the barrel three or four grooves, all running from the breech to the muzzle, spirally, like a cork-screw, and the gun becomes what is known as a rifle. If cut in a musket it is called a rifle musket, if a cannon, a rifled cannon. The operation can be performed on any weapon, new or old. The rifling of cannon is a modern invention of Sir William Armstrong, hence when the Armstrong gun is spoken of, it is understood to mean a rifled cannon. The object of this rifling a gun is to secure greater certainty of the ball striking the target, whether it be man or beast, as well as being able to kill a greater distance than from a smooth bore weapon.

The Solitude of Death.

We must die alone. To the very verge of the stream our friends may accompany us; they may bend over us, they may cling to us, there; but that one long wave from the sea of eternity washes up to the lips, sweeps us from the shore and we go forth alone! In that untried and utter solitude, then, what can there be for us but the pulsation of that assurance—"I am not alone because the Father is with me!"

A BEAU.

I AM sure I don't know
Why I was created,
Not a sign of a beau
Seems for me nominated!
I have tried every means I could make up or think of,
And never could even get a smile from or wink of
A beau!

There's my big sister Bet
Has no trouble whatever,
She seems quite a pet,
And goes alone never,
While I must try on to her company's sleeve, or
Stay moping at home, and do nothing but grieve, for
A beau!

It is all very nice
When you're married, to jingle
A lot of advice
About staying single;
But if that is the way I must say, "I can't see it,"
If you always thought so, why didn't you be it—
You know!

MIRIE.

Descriptive—Very.

A Western paper thus eloquently describes a recent snow storm: "It was none of your dainty affairs, feathering down in large flakes on the lift of a south wind, to disappear in an hour or two; nor was it a short lived squall, blowing great guns for a season and then subsiding into a low, murmurous trill, like a spunked baby when its fit of passion is over and it sinks to rest. Our storm was something that deserved the name of a storm. The great northwest seemed to rally all its strength to see what it could accomplish. It summoned all the winds of the firmament to its aid, and far off, over the summits of the resounding hills, we could hear it trumpeting out the signal for the whole artillery of Winter to muster its Chimborazean forces for a march. Under the steady tramp of these icy legions the rocking pines of the forest roared, and the fast-anchored hills that gird our valley on every side seemed just about to break from their rocky moorings and fly off, spinning through the frigid skies, like a witch upon her broom, in the stormy nights of old!"

Not that Man, but Another Man.

An incident occurred during the recent sitting of an ecclesiastical body in this city, which we cannot refrain from giving our readers, although it partakes rather more of a profane than a sacred nature. A worthy member of the body referred to, met a gentleman on the street, and mistaking him for a brother clergyman, ran forward and clasped him by the hand, exclaiming, in the full fervor of religious enthusiasm:

"Dear brother M——, I am truly glad to see you; how prospers the good cause in your section?"

The gentleman thus addressed, who happened to be a Cincinnati merchant, supposing his newly found friend to be a gentleman to whom he had been introduced a few days previously on 'Change in Toledo, promptly replied to the question propounded:

"My dear fellow, things down our way just now are most damnably mixed.—Whiskey hits the blues, oils are picking up a little, but the hog market has got its back broke."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Kindness to Animals.

The N. York World well remarks:—"Gentleness, like charity, is twice blessed—the effects of which on animals around the homestead are scarcely less noticeable than upon the family of your household. No man can be truly kind to the latter without letting his cattle feel the influence of his spirit. Soft words and kind looks run away wrathed among cattle as among mankind.—Harshness has its curse in the hatred which the "brute beasts" feel, though they cannot utter their scorn, except in occasional kicks or bites, and by general "ugliness," as it is sometimes called. An ear of corn, or a little salt, or a lock of hay, or even a kind look or gentle action, such as patting your horse, has influence more or less in making your appearance always a source of pleasure to the animals around you. It is a cheap luxury, thus rendering even the brute beasts comfortably around your homestead."

Living Forever.

I must live forever—not this body, but I. The body may be consigned to the flames and reduced to ashes; or it may lie down in the old family burying ground and moulder back to its original dust with the dear ones who have gone before. Still *I must live. I must live*, when the names of Alexander, Washington, Wellington are forgotten. When the memory of Waterloo, Solferino, and the rebellion of '61 shall have perished; when the morning stars that sang together at creation's birth shall have sung earth's requiem, *I shall live.* Nay, when those stars themselves shall have been blotted out, I shall only have *begun to live*: and I must live *forever and ever. A fearful trust* is committed to me, which I can never lay down.

☞ Among the stories told of General Nelson, one of the best Federal commanders in Kentucky, is the following:

"While visiting the guard of a neighboring regiment, a few days since, he noticed the absence of the officer in command, and demanded his presence, whereupon a very unmilitary-like figure, enveloped in a shawl, appeared.

"General Nelson—Beg your pardon, sir, I want the officer of the guard.

"Officer—I am officer of the guard, sir.

"General Nelson—Take off that shawl, sir.

(The mysterious stranger divests himself of the shawl.)

Now, sir, where is your sword?

"Officer—In my tent.

"General Nelson—Put it on, sir.—Stand up now. Take the position of a soldier, and salute your superior officer. Very well done, sir—quite correct.—Now deliver your sword to my Adjutant General, and report yourself under arrest, sir!"

A Fighting Parson.

When Rev. Mr. Humphrey (now Major Humphrey) went to Colonel Brackett, in Chicago, for authority to raise a Cavalry company, he was asked by the Colonel if he had references.—This puzzled the parson a little, for it just occurred to him that he was AWAY from home; but reflecting a moment, he remembered "old Joe Knox" was practicing law in the city and referred the Colonel to him.

He was told by the Colonel to return in a few hours and a reply would be given.

In the meantime, Colonel Brackett saw "Joe Knox" and made inquiries as to the character and standing of the parson.

"Do you know Mr Humphrey, of Gennessee, Mr. Knox?"

"What, Mr. Humphrey, the Methodist preacher, Colonel?"

"The same, sir."

"Do I know him?"

"Yes."

"Know him like a psalm book, sir."

"Well, what kind of a man is he?"

"Parson Humphrey will preach like Paul, pray like Stephen, and fight like the devil, sir!"

"All right."

And the Colonel left.

At the expiration of two hours, Mr. Humphrey returned to the office of the Colonel, and as he stepped in, he was greeted with:

"There are your papers, Mr. Humphrey."

And the parson left for Gennessee with the papers in his pocket.

A "Religious" Colonel.

One of the zealous chaplains of the army of the Potomac called on a colonel noted for his profanity, in order to talk about the religious interests of his men. He was politely received and beckoned to a seat on a chest. "Colonel," said he, "you have one of the finest regiments in the army." "I think so," replied the colonel. "Do you think you pay sufficient attention to the religious instruction of your men?" "Well, I don't know," replied the colonel. "A lively interest has been awakened in the regiment; the Lord has blessed the labors of his servants, and ten men have been already baptized." (This was a rival regiment.) "Is that so, 'pon honor?" asked the colonel. "Yes, sir." "Surgeon," said the colonel to an attending orderly, "have fifteen men detailed immediately to be baptized.—I'll be d—d if I'll be outdone in any respect." The chaplain took none of the interview and withdrew.—*N. Y. World.*

Anecdote of Louis Philippe.

When Louis Philippe was staying at the Star and Garter, Richmond, he walked one day by himself to Twickenham, for the purpose, as he said, of seeing some of the old trees among which he had served him when he resided there. As he passed along the road a man met him, pulled off his hat, and asked if this Royal Highness was well. "What is your name?" inquired the ex-King.—He was told. "I do not recollect it," said the King. "What were you when I lived here?" "Please your Royal Highness, replied the man, 'I kept the Crown,' meaning an ale-house close to the entrance of the Orleans House.—"Did you, indeed" said Louis. "Why, my good fellow, you did what I was unable to do!"

Old Age Without Religion.

Alas for him who grows old without growing wise, and to whom the future world does not set open her gates, when he is excluded by the present. The Lord deals so graciously with us in the decline of life, that it is a shame to turn a deaf ear to the lesson which he gives. The eye becomes dim, the air dull, the tongue falters, the feet totter, all the sense refuse to do their office, and from every side resounds the call, "Set thine house in order, for the term of thy pilgrimage is at hand." The playmates of youth, the fellow laborers of manhood, die away, and take the road before us. Old age is like some quiet chamber, in which, disconnected from the visible world we can prepare in silence for the world that is unseen.—*Thelwick.*

Books for Children.

Don't overlook their importance because they are written for *Children.*—Children's books, *little* though they be, are the GREAT Educators of the people. If in darker ages the ballads of the people were the germs of their laws, much more now are children's books the basis of the body politic, for they are really at the foundation of national intelligence. And of all books for children, the *Reading Books* used in the schools, exceeding all other juvenile books in number, exert the greatest influence in educating the people, and in moulding national character. How important, then, that the Reading Books should combine all possible excellencies.

☞ We have a little friend by the name of Freddy, who is less than four years old. His sister, who is not quite a year old, was sitting in her father's lap crying and fretting for her mother, who had gone out, when Freddy turned to her and said, in the most earnest manner possible: "Tacre, Alice, you've cried enough; there's no use fretting any more; mother's gone away—and father don't keep the *article you want.*"

Women are some on a pitch battle.—In a street colloquy between Mrs. Smithers and Miss Binder the other day, the former lady told the latter that she was a skeleton man-trap—a remark which the party addressed reciprocated by calling her antagonist a locomotive lying machine dressed in cotton batting.—This was a clincher, and converted the verbal skirmish into a digital tussle which resulted in the loss of eight artificial teeth and a sorrel wig.

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, Dropsy, Gravel, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Diseases of the Head, Throat, Nose and Skin, Affections of the Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible Diseases arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syren 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, Gleetings, &c., speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J., may religiously confide 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 ignorant 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 generation is lost sooner by those to whom it is granted in 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, Cough, 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 stamp. Be particular in observing the name and number, or you will mistake the place.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs.

DR. JOHNSTON.

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London. Graduate from one of the most celebrated Universities of the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has the honor of the invitation to offer to those who were formerly his patients, but who have been induced to sigh over his galling disappointment, or, by the use of that deadly poison, Mercury, hasten the constitutional system of this terrible disease, such as affection of the Head, Throat, Nose, Skin, etc., progressing with frightful rapidity till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings by sending him to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns.

"TO STRANGERS.

There are so many unlearned and worthless Pretenders Advertising themselves as Physicians, trifling with and ruining the Health of the already afflicted, that Dr. Johnston deems it necessary to say to those unacquainted with his reputation that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his Office.

The Remedies and Treatment of Dr. JOHNSTON are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great Hospitals of Europe, the first in this Country, and a more extensive private practice than any other Physician in the world.

ENDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS

The many thousands cured at this institution within the last eighteen years, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the editors 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 to the following manner: Dr. J. M. JOHNSTON, of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland. Mar 17—y.

WILCOX & GIBBS,
SEWING MACHINES
PRICE WITH HEMMER AND FELLER
$35 00.
THIS MACHINE HAS POWER OF SUPERIORITY PECULIARLY ITS OWN.
Stitching, Hemming, and Felling with a Single Thread.

Makes a fast, even and elastic seam, which is as durable as cloth itself, never bursts or comes out of frequent use, and also in all circumstances is NOT LIABLE TO RAVEL THE SEAM.

Patented device of great utility to learners, prevents the possibility of the machine being run in the wrong direction, or the bobbin wheel wearing a style dress.

And the frequent which deserves particular attention is that THE WILCOX & GIBBS PATENT HEMMER CANNOT BE SET WRONG.

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

These Machines so simple and accurate in their construction, supersede the use of the shuttle; and sewing three times as fast as the practical results of the two thread machines; and more, for these felt without basting, and hem the finest muslin without puckering.

Although vastly superior to the price of the other first-class machines, they will be completely within the reach of all.

It is emphatically the good, low priced Family Sewing Machine that the public have long waiting for.—Boston Transcript.

"It is indeed a wonderful production, and for simplicity, one 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. Lightness of elegantly finished, and so simple in its construction that it seems a most impossible for it to get out of repair."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"Was awarded with 18 other particular merits as the really valuable improvements of the former priced machines."—Pennsylvanian.

"This machine, in the opinion of the committee, fill more nearly the requirements of a perfect family machine than any in exhibition."—Franklin Institute Exhibition Report of 1858.

Taking into consideration simplicity, cheapness, durability, and doing all work, these machines were unanimously in favor of the Wilcox & Gibbs as a single thread machine."—Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society's Report.

"We must, in justice, express our confidence in the merits of the Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing machine. We consider that a great desideratum has been supplied by its introducing lapped goods, that heretofore seams are not, as was supposed, necessary to a good mattress."—Christian Advocate and Journal, June 21, 1860.

"We have seen none in actual use, and think none highly of it, some of any of the number we have tried."—Richmond Christian Advocate.

Having traversed Kentucky to Connecticut, and examined more than twenty-five different kinds of Sewing Machines, and after some six weeks' experience with Wilcox & Gibbs', he has purchased one of them, as the one most adapted to the wants of his family, and the least liable to require repairs.—OLIVER CRANE.

Boston, July 3, 1860.

The undersigned, during eighteen months, has had in almost constant use, in his family, a Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine, upon which has been made the clothes of his large family—from muslin to pilot cloth—including the clothing required for his several boys; and in no case has the seam failed, although in hard service. The machine now in use has not required any repair, and is, in all respects, well adapted, efficient and durable.—JACOB CHICKERING, Boston.

Expense for a Sewing Machine.

JAMES WILCOX, Manufacturer,
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Aug 23, 1—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 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 friends had pronounced hopeless by learned physicians in Europe.

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.

As 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.

It is entitled to be ushered by an account which is by way of some of the scenes of the Syrian mountains, which he obtained from those who were suffering in that sad tragedy.

This pamphlet may be obtained at our office, or it will be sent free by mail to all who apply for it.

We import the MAKORA ARABICA direct from Smyrna through the house of Cleon Scylitopulo, and we have always on hand a few dozen put up in bottles ready for use with full directions.

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Mar. 15, 1—1y.

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 first class 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 to my Building more to Westminster, West End, nearly opposite Mr. Yingling's Store, I will continue the Millinery and Dressmaking business. Prompt attention shall be given to all who may favor me with a call, and will spare no pains to please. I will also keep for sale Bonnets, Ribbons, Crapes, Silks, Velvets, Laces, Flowers, &c., at the cheapest rates.

Apr. 26—1y. MRS. ELIZA. WOODS.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES!

In the month of December, 1858, the undersigned for the first time offered for sale to the public Dr. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS, and in this short period he has given such universal satisfaction to the many thousands of persons who have tried them that it is now an established article. The amount of bodily and mental misery arising simply from a neglect of small complaints is surprising, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the first and most trifling bodily ailment should be paid to prevent the disease of the body must invariably affect the mind. The subscribers now only ask a trial of

Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters!!

from all who have no need them. We challenge the world to produce its equal.

These BITTERS are for the cure of WEAKNESS, GENERAL DEBILITY, and for PERSONS of SEDENTARY HABITS, are absolutely unsurpassed by any other remedy on earth. To be assured of this it is only necessary to make the trial. The Wine itself is of very superior quality, being absolute ale, and invigorating the whole system from the head to the feet. As these Bitters are tonic and nutritive in their character, so they strengthen and invigorate the whole system and give a fine tone and healthy action to all its parts, by equalizing the circulation, removing obstructions, and producing a general warmth. They are also excellent for Female Weakness peculiar to FEMALES, where a Tonic is required to strengthen and brace the system. No Lady who is on her feet to business and fatigue should be without them as they are revivifying in their action.

THESE BITTERS
Will not only Cure, but Prevent Disease,

and in this respect are doubly valuable to the person who may use them. For

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION,

Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Impurities of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles and for all cases requiring a Tonic

Dr. Dods' Celebrated Wine Bitters

Are Unsurpassed.

For Sore Throat, so common among the Clergy, they are truly valuable.

For the aged and infirm and for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers and all public speakers—for Book Keepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial.

As a Beverage, they are wholesome, innocent, and delicious to the taste. They produce all the exhilarating effects of Brandy or Wine, without intoxicating, and are a valuable remedy for persons addicted to the use of excessive Strong Drink, and who wish to refrain from it. They are pure and entirely free from the poisons contained in the adulterated Wines and Liquors with which the country is flooded.

The Bitters not only CURE, but PREVENT disease, and should be used by all who live in a country where the water is bad, or where Chills and Fevers are prevalent. Being entirely innocent and harmless, they may be given freely to Children and Infants with impunity.

Physicians, Clergymen, and temperance advocates, as a act of humanity, should assist in spreading these truly valuable BITTERS over the land, and thereby essentially aid in banishing Drunkenness and Disease.

In all Affections of the Head, Sick Headache, or Nervous Headache, Dr. Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters will be found to be most Salutary and Efficacious.

REMARKS.

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 a satisfaction which no others have ever done before. No woman in the land should be without them, and those who once use them will not fail 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.

Every purchaser, before purchasing the exclusive right to manufacture and sell Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Celebrated Imperial Wine Bitters, had them tested by a skillful and distinguished Chemist, who pronounced them a valuable remedy for disease.

Although the medical men of the country, as a general thing disapprove of Patent Medicines, yet we do not believe that a respectable Physician can be found in the United States, acquainted with their medical properties, who will hesitate to say, that DR. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS are a valuable remedy, in settled places, where there is always a large quantity of decaying timber from which a poisonous miasma is created, these bitters should be used every morning before breakfast.

DR. J. BOVEE DODS'
Imperial Wine Bitters

Are composed of a pure and unadulterated Wine, combined with Barberry, Solomon's Seal, Comfrey, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, Spikenard, Chamomile Flowers, and Gentian. They are manufactured by Dr. Dods himself, who is an experienced and successful Physician, and hence should not be classed among the quack nostrums which flood the country, and against which the Medical Profession are justly prejudiced.

These truly valued Bitters have been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community for almost every variety of disease incident to the human system, that they are now deemed indispensable as a

Tonic Medicine and a Beverage.

SUFFERER ONE SAYS:

It Costs but Little! Purify the Blood! Give Tone to the Stomach! Renovate the System! and Prolong Life!

PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE, 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.

Prepared and sold by
CHARLES WIDDIFIELD & Co.,
Sole Proprietors
73 William Street, New York.

☞ For sale in Westminster by Henry L. Shriver and F. L. Hering, and by druggists and grocers generally throughout the country. Aug. 23—y.

NEW GOODS!

I HAVE just opened a large and well selected stock of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings; also Fancy Cassimeres, suitable for business suits, which I offer to my friends and customers at small advance.

Oct. 11. N. LORSUCH.

BOOTS & SHOES.—I have the largest and most complete assortment of Boots and Shoes, ever offered in this County, and am prepared to sell at prices that defy competition. Boys Boots from one dollar upwards. Ladies Morocco Boots at $1.25 warranted to give satisfaction. Children's Shoes very low. H. L. NORRIS.

HARDWARE, and Building Materials, on hand and for sale, a large lot of Nails, Locks, Hinges, Screws, and building material generally, lower than ever, at

Sept. 27. "Sentinel."

LINIMENT!—Snader's Liniment, Foutz Mixture, Kellinger's Liniment, Tobias' White Oil, Fronefield's Cattle Liniment, Reindollar's Lung Liniment, Stonebraker's Liniment, for sale at the

Sep. 27. New Windsor Drug Store.

DR. MARKLEY'S
HEALTH RESTORATIVE
BALSAM.

THE greatest remedy for the cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Piles, Constipation, Indigestion, General Debility, Jaundice, Fevers, and all diseases arising from a torpid liver, weak and debilitated Stomach, and Impure blood. It is the best

Blood Searcher

known, and as a liver medicine it is a valuable substitute for that deleterious drug mercury. It can be taken by any person and under any circumstances. From the extended reputation of this medicine, obtained by its certainty of eradicating most of the diseases afflicting mankind, and which baffle the Medical Profession generally, the proprietor deems it due to the public and the afflicted to make them more extensively known.

Read the following testimonials. The first one is from a most respectable citizen of Westminster, Md.

WESTMINSTER, August 24, 1861.

Mr. H. Markley, Dear Sir:—I begin readily give my testimony to the efficiency and virtues of Dr. Markley's Balsam and Cathartic Pills. I had been suffering for more than nine years, with the very worst kind of Dyspepsia, and after trying everything that I could think of without receiving any benefit, I almost despaired of being cured, but by chance whilst stopping in Preble County, Ohio, in May, 1860, I obtained three bottles Balsam and three boxes Pills, and after using but one bottle of Balsam, and one box of Pills, I can with truth say that I was entirely cured, and feel as well as I ever did in my life, and have not had a symptom of a return of the disease, or any other sickness. I feel it my duty to give this certificate for publication, that others, likewise afflicted, may be induced to buy these valuable medicines, and be cured also.

Yours Respectfully, ADAM GILBERT.

[Extract of a letter, dated.]

JERSEY SHORE, Lycoming Co., Pa., July 11, 1861.

Dr. Markley—Dear Sir:—Some ten years ago, I failed upon your father for medicine and satisfaction respecting my complaint, which was pronounced incipient Consumption by Physicians who I had employed to attend me. After consultation with your father, he gave me the Balsam, Pellrifuge, and Wild Cherry Pectoral, and to an incredibly short time I was completely restored to health, and remain so to this day.

Truly, Yours, J. P. COOLBAUGH.

[Extract of a Letter, dated.]

ELDORADO, Preble Co., Ohio, Nov. 1st, 1861.

Dr. Markley—Dear Sir:—You will please send me another supply of your Medicines. They gave me great satisfaction in this neighborhood. No Balsam particularly cannot be recorded, and if their sale be properly attended to, there will be a still greater demand for them. Respectfully, A. STERLING.

[Extract of a Letter of Mrs. Watson, dated.]

CHANCEFORD, Chester Co., Jan. 25, 1861.

Dr. Markley:—Please send me a larger supply of your medicines than you did last. I have sold more in the last three months than I ever did in the same time before. Yours, with respect,

REBECCA J. WATSON.

The Balsam, and all of Dr. G. H. Markley's Medicines are manufactured only by Dr. G. H. Markley, Lancaster, Pa., who can be consulted by letter.

For sale in Westminster Md., by

HENRY L. SHRIVER,
Sept. 13.—6m. Druggist and Chemist.