# American Sentinel.

OLD SERIES, Vol. XXVIII.—No. 1,522. '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. 9

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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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JOB PRINTING—Having an extensive variety of material suited for Plain and Fancy Work of every description, we are now prepared to do Job Printing of every description, on very reasonable terms, for cash.

BLANKS of every variety constantly on hand.


## POETRY.

### THE ANGEL'S MISSION.

BY MINNIE.

An angel with a golden harp
And wings of spotless white—
Came down a message to fulfil,
From her sweet home of light.

The angel's eyes were blue as the height,
And golden was her hair—
And round her brow a halo shone
That made her still more fair.

The scraph dropped her shining wing
Within a marble hall,
Where flowers blossomed, and sunbeams fell
Upon the polished wall,

Upon a downy bed they lay
A child all pure and fair—
And silken curtains swept around,
And costly toys were there.

A lady stood beside the couch
Clasping the child's fair form;
While down her pallid cheeks the tears
Were coursing soft and warm.

The angel twined her snow-white arms
Around the child so fair—
And sang to him in gentle tones,
Like music in the air.

She whispered in the mother's ear,
Ere yet she left earth's shore:
"Your little darling is not lost,
But only gone before."

Within the scraph's arms there lay
A boy with shining hair:
And one upon the silken couch,
But, oh, not half so fair.

The golden sun was going down
Upon the ocean's breast,
It threw one ray within the hall
And in those curls to rest,

The sun went down, then came the night,
And then the cloudless morn;
And though the flowers bloomed the same
The fairest bud was gone.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Swearing the Rebels.

The New York Times, at the close of some comments on the orders issued by General Halleck in Missouri, requiring the members of the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce and the Professors and Curators of the University of Missouri to subscribe to the oath of allegiance, says:

Remarkable success seems to follow these moral orders of Gen. Halleck.—The great rebels of the Chamber of Commerce came right up to the rack; the mercantile rebels followed; one man of doubtful loyalty after another pursued the same path, and we expect to hear in a day or two, as the result of yesterday's order, that all the professors, curators, president, contractors, and all the employed and unemployed in Missouri, outside of Gen. Price's camp, have swelled their signal and proclaiming loyalty. This swearing process undoubtedly does occur in the rebels in many ways. It shows what a thin veneer secession is, when bitter old pro-slavery rebels can cast it off and return to loyalty thus easily. A great many of those men, now taking the oath in Missouri, belonged but a few months ago to the class who a little further South are now swearing that they will never, never, never submit to the authority and supremacy of the National Government. But why may not the Rebels of Memphis, New Orleans, Savana and Richmond be all, before another year, brought to at least as high a standard of loyalty as their "swearing" brethren have now reached in Missouri? It only requires the same success to follow our arms in the most embittered of the Rebel States to produce the same results as have followed in Missouri.

These remarks have all the force of truth. They are the language of practical common sense, and we commend them to the consideration of all who dream of the impossibility of the subjugation of the Rebels and the restoration of the authority of the Federal Government.

### Retrospection.

Look back upon the path that you have trod from the day that God brought you into being, and say whether you do not as it were, see all the road set thick with marks and memorials of divine goodness! Recollect the place where you have lived, and the persons with whom you have most intimately conversed; and call to mind the mercies you have received in those places, and from those persons. Survey also all your circumstances in relative life; how many kind friends are surrounding you daily, and studying how they may contribute to your comfort. Reflect on those remarkable circumstances in Providence which occasioned the knitting of some bonds of this kind. Forget not in how many instances when those dear lives have been threatened, God had given them back from the borders of the grave; nor also in how gracious a manner hath supported some others in their last moments, and enabled them to leave behind a sweet odor of piety, which hath embalmed their memories, revived you when ready to sink under the sorrows of separation, and on the whole even made the recollection of death delightful.

### Wouldn't Bite Such Bait.

Our friend Jones has been doing homage to a pair of bright eyes, and talking tender things by moonlight, lately. A few evenings since, Jones resolved to 'make his destiny secure'.—Accordingly he fell on his knees before the fair damsel, and made his passion known. Much to his surprise, she refused him out flat. Jumping to his feet, he informed her in no choice terms that there were a good fish in the seine ever were caught. Judge of the astonishment of our worthy swain, when she coolly replied: "Yes, but they don't bite at toads!" Jones has learned a lesson.

☞ We find the following advertisement in an English paper: "Wanted—By a maiden lady, a local habitation and a name." The real estate she is not particular about, so that the title be good. The name she wishes to hand down to posterity."

### Romance of the War.

LOVE AT SIGHT AND WITHOUT SIGHT.

Corporal Merrill, in his letters to the Rochester *Express*, relates the following romantic story:

I have before stated that some of the private soldiers, from the upper rooms, were employed in the officers' quarters, a service which they gladly accepted, as affording superior rations. Among these was Corporal M——n, of New York, a young man of wealthy parentage, of attractive manners, good intellectual endowments—and withal "handsome as Apollo."

At the request of some of the officers, he was occasionally permitted to visit the lower floor, and upon one occasion was permitted to leave the prison on parole, for the purpose of purchasing supplies. While thus passing through one of the main thoroughfares, M——n was accosted by a little girl, who presented him with a bouquet, at the same time pointing to a young lady on the opposite side of the street as the donor. The corporal acknowledged the gift by a polite bow, and proceeded upon his mission. The lady, apparently fascinated, followed him at a distance to his prison, and as he entered it she reciprocated his bow, and leisurely walked away.

For some unexplainable cause the Corporal was not again permitted to go out, and a negro—I should have mentioned that quite a number of servants were in prison—was dispatched in his stead. The negro had not proceeded far when he was met by the young lady referred to, and the sequel to the interview was developed in a package with which he returned to the officers' quarters, and delivered to Corporal M——n. It was found to contain a new suit of clothes, and upon one garment was pinned a small card, neatly inscribed with the name of his benefactress—

"Only this, and nothing more"

Corporal M——n instantly addressed himself to the task of epistolary composition, in which he gracefully acknowledged his receipt of the gift, and expressed his heartfelt thanks. This was delivered by the negro on the day following, and he returned with a package containing a number of pocket-handkerchiefs, socks, and shirts.

As in the first instance, the only communication which accompanied the gift was the donor's card. The Corporal again acknowledged his obligations by a polite note, which was duly delivered through the same medium.

Thus stood the Corporal was in daily receipt of the choicest dainties, and a regular epistolary correspondence was carried on, until the day of his release, which occurred on the 21st of January. A matrimonial engagement had been made during the interval, with the understanding that the parties would meet in Baltimore on the 1st of March next.

I have omitted to state that the Corporal had been sent back to his old quarters, but having ascertained that his fair *inamorata* daily promenaded within view of the officers' quarters, he obtained employment as a cook, and was thereafter unfailingly at his post to reciprocate the loving smiles of his betrothed.

She had sent him her daguerreotype, which he frequently exhibited to me—it was a lovely image, and one that would have required no "collateral" inducement to carry captive the most frigid and lethargic fancy. I learned that she was of a wealthy family, and of as good blood as was to be found among the F. F. V.'s, and her letters, I was assured, evinced that she was no less intelligent and refined.

When the glad tidings of our release came, the name of Corporal M——n was found in the list. The intelligence was quickly conveyed to his yearning admirer. We saw nothing of her, however, as we marched through the streets of Richmond, though the Corporal's longing vision was strained at every animate object.

But when a halt was ordered, a fine carriage, driven by a negro, suddenly made its appearance, and halted a short distance from our ranks. A lady descended—there was a brief, but earnest colloquy among the Confederate officers of our guard, and the next moment the enraptured twain (Corporal M——n and his affianced) were face to face!—A few words, the first they had ever exchanged in person, were exchanged in subdued, yet melting tones; their faces were for a moment lighted, as with a flame—the engagement was sarcedly renewed—there was a fervent, thrilling pressure of their hands, and they separated.

A circumstance is connected with the daguerreotype above referred to which deserves a passing notice. Before it left the prison the picture was taken from the case and a small slip of paper, closely written, and addressed to General McClellan, was deposited therein and the daguerreotype then replaced. It was safely delivered to the Commander-in-Chief, a meeting of the Cabinet was called, and the day following there was a leak stopped—a mysterious leak, from high official circles, and which had inestimably benefitted the rebels for many months.

### Mr. Seward and the Presidency.

It is currently said that a letter was written by Secretary Seward some three weeks ago, to Mr. Troxell, an officer of a "Seward Club" in Philadelphia, in which Mr. Seward positively declines to have his name again put up for the Presidency of the United States. He is understood to have emphatically disclaimed all ambition to fill any position more exalted than that which he now occupies, and to express a desire to continue in public life as long only as the country may be benefited in the discharge of the duties of the Government. The distinguished writer also taken occasion to severely reprimand the gentleman who had presumed to use his name in connection with the Presidency, for expressing a wish to enter upon the canvass if any individual at a time when the country needs the united and unselfish labors of all her sons.

### Stimulants.

The Louisville Journal beautifully says:

"There are times when the pulse lies low in the bosom and beats slow in the veins, when the spirit sleeps the sleep, apparently, that knows no waking, in its house of clay, and the window-shutters are closed and the door is hung with the invisible crape of melancholy; when we wish the golden sunshine pitchey blackness, and are very willing to "fancy clouds where no clouds be." This is a state of sickness when physic may be thrown to the dogs, for we will have none of it. What shall raise the sleeping Lazarus? What shall make the heart beat music again, and the pulses dance to it through all the myriad thronged halls in our house of life?—What shall make the sun kiss the Eastern hills again for us with all his old awaking gladness, and the night overflow with moonlight, music, love, and flowers? Love itself is the great stimulant—the most intoxicating of all—and performs all these miracles; but it is a miracle itself, and is not at the drug store whatever they say. The counterfeit is in the market, but the winged god is not a money-changer, we assure you."

"Men have tried many things—but still they ask for stimulants. The stimulants we use, but require the use of more. Men try to drown the floating dead of their own souls in the wine-cup, the corpses will rise. We see their faces in the bubbles. The intoxication of drink sets the world whirling again and the pulses playing wildest music, and the thoughts galloping—but the fast clock runs down sooner; and the unnatural stimulation only leaves the house it fills with wildest revelry more silent, more sad, more deserted, more dead.

"There is only one stimulant that never fails, and yet never intoxicates—Duty. Duty puts a blue sky over every man—up in his heart may be—into which the skylark of Happiness always goes, singing."

### Money in the South.

A Norfolk correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch gives this graphic picture of the difficulties attending the present condition of Confederate currency:

"Leaning over the counter a puzzled volunteer was endeavoring to scrape up the change just paid out by the sleek haired clerk. Before him lay a quantity of mutilated bills, ragged and dirty pieces of paper, bits of card board, pressed checks, a few copper pennies, railroad tickets, postage-stamps, and other interesting specimens of the present outrageous coin of the realm. Over and over again the puzzled volunteer, essayed to count the pile of villainous currency, and over and over again he failed to find it satisfactory. It was too much for his rustic arithmetic; the problem was too difficult to solve upon only ten fingers. The bystanders laughed. The money was spread out upon the show case as young ladies lay cards upon a table in telling fortunes, and the soldier stood before it searchingly expanding every piece. 'Do you call this money?' he asked, taking up a small yellow parallelogram looking very like the brass card on the top of a sardine box. 'Do you call this money?' holding up an advertisement of fine Havana cigars—'and this,' a bit for 15 cents, in which some weak-minded printer had gone raving mad in different kinds of type, '*Good for one shave*; (reading slowly) *Dick, the barber*—' 'Do you call this money?—The sleek haired clerk was puzzled also. 'I'll pass all over town; indeed it will, sir.' Once more the soldier scrutinized the ragged and incongruous pile, and grasping it in one hand, soliloquised: 'So this is money—money? ha! I call it stuff. Why a man might hold his hand full, and then have but 37 cents in money."

### How the Rebels Ran.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, writing of the late rebel rout in Kentucky, says:

They fled in the greatest confusion.—Many were drowned, and others tore off their clothes to swim the river, and were seen ten miles beyond, start naked, running like wild men! They had noble breast-works, and a splendid encampment. On Monday, (the day after the fight,) the citizens state that the soldiers were about to mob Crittenden, and one fact we know, one thousand and five hundred guns were thrown down in one pile! The men, the citizens say, declared they were going home, and would never raise another arm in defense of the Southern conspiracy. Zollicoffer was killed early in the engagement.

To conclude, it is impossible to conceive of the extent of this victory. After all the powers of the tongue and pen have been employed to convey the result, the half has not been told or imagined. After I saw the whole thing, examined minutely the scene, and retired from the place, and the excitement calmed down, I was tempted to believe I had been lost in the reveries of imagination, and there was nothing real in it. It cannot be described. It is impossible to do unto the success of our arms and the complete victory achieved, in the rout of the rebels, anything like justice.

### Different Views.

During the hard fought battle of Bennington, in the first Revolution, two brothers fought side by side, protected by the trunk of a fallen tree. The oldest was a man of prayers, but the other was not. Bank's Indian allies were in an bush picking off the Americans, when the elder brother got sight of one of them, and taking a long aim, lifted up his heart and voice in prayer, saying, "Lord, have mercy on that Indian's soul!"

The other brother got a shot at another Indian at the same moment, and as his ball entered his head, he bit off the end of his cartridge to load again, and said, "There's another Indian gone to the devil."

### Some Hoss.

Once on a time, a Yankee who was travelling through Kentucky had a fine horse and no money. He had taught the animal to lie down or sit on his haunches when the bridle was pulled very hard. Our traveller saw no way of replenishing his purse but by selling his horse, and this he resolved to do at the first opportunity. As he was going along he saw a hunter at some distance from the road, whom he rode up to and accosted. In the course of the conversation he told the latter that he had an invaluable horse to sell—a horse that would act precisely like a setter, when he was in the vicinity of game. Casting his eyes around, at the same time discovering some fresh rabbit tracks he gave the bridle a jerk. The docile quadruped lay down. "There are some rabbits here," said the rider; "I know by his ears." The Kentuckian curious to test the repeated sagacity of the horse, searched around, and sure enough started three or four rabbits. He was greatly surprised, but the Yankee took the affair as a matter of course. To make a long story short, the wonderful horse changed hands on the spot, three hundred dollars being the consideration. His new owner mounted him, and, with characteristic hospitality, the Yankee agreed to accompany him home. They soon came to a stream, which they had to cross, and which was rather deep for horsemen.—Judge of the Kentuckian's dismay, when on pulling the bridle in the middle of the river, his steed subsided in the running waters as if he was a hippopotamus. "How is this?" he roared out, nothing but his head visible. The Yankee, who was mounted on the hunter's horse, was not disconcerted in the least, but replied coolly, "Oh, I forgot to tell you that he is as good for fish as he is for rabbits."—*Louisville Journal.*

### Traveling Down the Ages.

If that could be so. If life were two roads, one down, and the other up the ages. If one could turn from the unknown hereafter, and wander backward amid the men and the things of the Once! Should I accept it?—Would it be well to travel forth along known roads amid giant ruins and grand memories, walking along with all the greatness of the past through hallowed streets? Oh, immensity of sensation! But the future? How is mason grandeur turrets and fascinates me! The past has its Babylon, its Jerusalem, its Athens, its Carthage, its Rome, its vast total of mighty accomplishments, and by these I tremble at the possibilities of the future. The very conjecture of all that shall come to pass, appalls and confounds me, I feel as one standing upon the brink and shoal of time; the ocean which is the past, thunders up to my feet, the future stretches its blank mysterious vastness beyond, while I stagger on my way, awe-struck and bewildered by both the known and the unknown.

### Send the Women Home.

Peter Smith has been at Washington and prying into things. His observation convinces him that there are too many women about, and he suggests as a good military movement to send the wives of the officers home. On that he says rather fearfully of Mrs. Smith:

"I don't know, though, but I might add—'send home the wife of every army officer at Washington.' It is too bad that there should be any necessity for this, but our officers are away from their regiments too much, particularly, when their wives are living in Washington. There is something about calico that causes men to neglect their duties—what it is I don't know. Wherever you go in Washington, army officers abound, at the hotels, theatres, saloons, concerts, &c., they make up four fifths of the crowd. The men have to forage all these pleasures, and the officers ought to be willing to do the same. So I say send the women home and let them go to work knitting mittens for the soldiers."

### Laughing Philosopher.

The author of a work called "Notes of an Army Surgeon," records the following incident as having occurred during the siege of Fort Erie, in the war of 1812:

"I remember one day, in making my hospital rounds, a patient just arrived, presenting an amputated fore-arm, and in doing so could hardly restrain a broad laugh; the titter was constantly on his face."

"What is the matter? This does not strike me as a subject for laughter."

"It is not, doctor; but excuse me—I lost my arm in so funny a way that I still laugh when I look at it."

"What way?"

"Our first serjeant wanted shaving and got me to attend to it, as I am corporal. We went together in front of the tent. I had lathered him, took him by the nose, and was just applying the razor, when a cannon ball came, and that was the last I saw of his head and my arm. Excuse me, doctor, for laughing, but I never saw such a thing before."

### Taking the Pledge not to Sell Liquor to Soldiers.

Colonel Thomas, whose regiment is now in camp at Bratteboro', has performed an exploit worthy of notice.—He has made all the rumsellers in the village sign the temperance pledge.—The way it happened was as follows:

Several of the soldiers had been furnished with liquor. The Colonel remonstrated but without effect. Again the soldiers returned to camp intoxicated. Colonel Thomas, indignant in view of such lawlessness, ordered out an armed company, and, with pledge in hand, led them to the village. He visited each hotel and grocery suspected and demanded of the landlord to sign a pledge not to sell any more liquor to his soldiers. A refusal to comply would make their liquor "contraband of war" and consign it to destruction. All the transgressors signed the pledge.


BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL
ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.

The Only Place Where a Cure Can be Obtained.

DR. JOHNSTON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, 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—these secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Sirens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call upon me with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of Physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately Cured and Full Vigor Restored.

This Dreadful Disease—which renders Life miserable and Marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may follow. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is not easily lost by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides, it deprives the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms in both body and mind arise. They system becomes lessened, 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. Call not to do secre name and number.

Letters must be paid and contain a stamp.

Be particular in observing the name and number, or you will mistake the place.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

*No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs.*

DR. JOHNSTON,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London. Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the best part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures ever before performed. Many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness being alarmed at sudden sounds, palpitation, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with a languid and confused mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE!

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgences and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption.

MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated; having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

DR. JOHNSTON'S INVIGORATING REMEDY FOR ORGANIC WEAKNESS.

By this great and important remedy,—Weakness of the Organs is specially 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 mighty fatal, even when asleep, and if not cured, renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequences of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons never, 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 very 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 with his own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE

When the miserable and imprudent victory of pleasure finds to his indelible shame and of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability can alone befriend him. He falls into the hands of ignorant and designing pretenders, who, incapable of curing, fleck his pecuniary substance, keep him trifling month after month, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair leave him with ruined health to aleep over his galling disappointment; or, by the use of that deadly poison, Mercury, hasten the constitutional symptoms of this terrible disease, such as affection of the Head, Throat, Nose, Skin, etc., progressing with frightful rapidity, till death putas period to his deplorable sufferings by stalking 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 this City.

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 insure an early reply and direct in the following manner: Dr. J. M. JOHNSTON, of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland. May 17—y.

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 they have 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 least and most trifling body ailment should be had; for diseases 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 not tried them. We challenge the world to produce their equal.

These BITTERS for the cure of WEAK STOMACH GENERAL DEBILITY, and for PURIFYING and ENNOBLING the BLOOD, 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 a very superior quality, being about one third stronger than other wines; warming and invigorating the whole system from the head to the feet. As these Bitters are tonic and alterative in their character, so they strengthen and invigorate the whole system and give a *fair tone and healthy action* to all the parts by equalizing the circulation, removing obstructions, and producing a general warmth. They are also excellent for Diseases and Weakness peculiar to FEMALES, where a Tonic is required to strengthen and brace the system. No Lady, who is subject to lassitude and faintness, 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 those who may use them. For

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION,

Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Debility, Nervous Spasms, Paralysis, Fits, 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, Tellers, 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 reform from it. They are pure and entirely free from the poisons contained in the adulterated Wines and Liquors with which the country is flooded.

These 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 an act of humanity, should assist in spreading the truly valuable BITTERS over the land, and thereby check at all a fearfully sanitising 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 received, and which they daily receive, are conclusive proof that among the women these Bitters have given satisfaction which no others have done. No woman in the land should be without them, and these be once used, she 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—The proprietor, before purchasing the exclusive right to manufacture and sell Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Celebrated Imperial Wine Bitters, had them tested by two distinguished medical practitioners 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 not highly approve DR. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS. In all newly settled places, where either in summer or in 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.

PURCHASE ONE BOTTLE.

*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,

78 William Street, New York.

☞ For sale in Westminster by Henry L. Shriver and P. 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.

N. I. GORSUCH.

Oct. 11.

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. Fine Boots from one dollar up.—Men's fine calf boots, 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

LINIMENTS—Sneder'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.*

WILCOX & GIBBS, SEWING MACHINES.

PRICE WITH HEMMER AND FELLER,

$35 00.

THIS MACHINE HAS POINTS OF SUPERIORITY PECULIARLY ITS OWN.

*Stitching, Hemming, and Felling with a Single Thread.*

It forms a flat, even, and elastic seam, which is WARRANTED not to rip in wear, even if the seam is cut at frequent intervals, and also under all circumstances "TO SURVIVE THE WASH-TUB."

A Patented device of great utility to learners, prevents the possibility of the machine being run in the wrong direction, or the balance-wheel wearing a lady's dress.

Another feature which deserves particular attention, is the WILCOX PATENT NEEDLE CANNOT BE SET WRONG.

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

These Machines so simple and accurate in their construction, supersede the use of the shuttle; and with one thread produce all the practical results of the two thread machines; and more, for these felt without basting, and hem the finest muslin without puckering.

Although at about half the price of the other first class machines, they will accomplish double the sewing in a given time.

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

"It is indeed a wonderful production, and for family use especially, no other will bear any comparison with it."—Philadelphia Evening Journal.

"A mechanical wonder."—Scientific American.

"Among the best and most serviceable Sewing machines. Light and elegantly finished, and so simple in its construction that it seems almost impossible for it to get out of repair."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"Has combined with its own peculiar merits all the really valuable improvements of the higher priced machines."—Pennsylvanian.

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

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

"We must, in justice, express our confidence in the merits of the Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing machine. We consider that a great desideratum has been supplied by it, in proving, beyond doubt, that two threads are not, as was supposed, necessary to a good instrument."—Christian Advocate and Journal, June 21, 1860.

"We have one of these machines in use, and think more highly of it than of any of the number we have tried."—Richmond Whig.

The undersigned, Missionary to Constantinople, has examined more than twenty-five different kinds of Sewing Machines, and after some six weeks' experience with Wilcox & Gibbs' Paten; he has purchased one of them, as the best adapted to the wants of his family, and as the least liable to require repair. OLIVER CRANE.

Boston, July 3, 1860.

The undersigned, during eighteen months, has had in almost constant use, in his family, a Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine, upon which has been made the clothes of his large family—from muslin to pilot cloth—including the clothing required for his several boys, and in no case has the seams failed, although in hard service. The machine now in use in his family has required no repair, and is in all respects, well appointed, efficient and durable. JACOB CHICKERING, Boston.

☞ Send for a Circular.☜

JAMES WILCOX, Manufacturer,

No. 508 Broadway, New York.

Aug. 23.—y. Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.

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 unrivalled 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 the use after his case was 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.

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. Its interest is enhanced by an account which he gives of some of the scenes of the Syrian massacres, which he obtained from those who were suffering in that awful 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 & Golippus, and we have always on hand a full supply put up in bottles ready for use, with full directions.

Price one dollar per bottle. Sent by mail, on receipt of price, and 24 cents for postage.

For sale wholesale and retail by

LEEDS, GILMORE & CO.,

Importers of Drugs and Medicines,

61 Liberty St., N. Y.

ALSO, BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY

March 15.—1y.

EAGLE HOTEL,

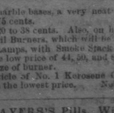
TANEYTOWN, Md.

SAMUEL B. EPPLEY,

Proprietor,

(SUCCESSOR OF SAMUEL L. LINAM.)

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, Bonchin, Laces, Flowers, &c., at the cheapest rates.

Ap. 26—1y. MISS ELIZA WOODS.

DR. MARKLEY'S

HEALTH RESTORATIVE

BALSAM.

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

Blood Searcher

known, and as a liver medicine it is a safe 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 so like the Medical Profession generally, the proprietor seems it due to the public and to the afflicted to make them more extensively known.

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

WESTMINSTER, August 21, 1861.

*Mr. H. L. Norris:—Dear Sir:*—I herein freely give