American Sentinel.

OLD SERIES, Vol. XXVIII.—No. 1,524. '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. 11

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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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JOB PRINTING—Having an abundant variety of material suited for Plain and Fancy Work of every description, enables us to do Job Printing at short notice and on very reasonable terms, for cash.

BLANKS—Of every variety, constantly on hand.

POETRY.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE RIGHT.

BY RICHARD COE.

Let every loyal heart to-day
Send up a shout of praise
Unto the mighty Jehovah-God
The Author of our days:
That He has given victory
Unto the cause of right,
And laid the rebel minions low
Beneath the bloody fight!

We know full well our cause is just—
Our men both true and brave;
That Freedom's banner ne'er was meant
To float above the slave;
We know that truth when crushed to earth
Will rise again" in might;
And, knowing this, we give to God
The glory of the fight!

We have a faith, outreaching time,
That this our land shall be
The heritage of all the earth,
That labor to be free—
That stricken millions shall arise,
And kindle at the sight
Belonging this, we give to God
The glory of the fight!

Now, unto each and every one
That hastened to the field,
The homage of a nation's praise,
With grateful hearts we yield!
But unto Him who led our hosts,
And bared his arm of might,
To Him we give the choicest praise,
The glory of the fight!

Then let each loyal heart to-day
Send up a shout of praise
Unto the mighty Triune God,
The Author of our days:
That He hath sent the victory
Unto the cause of right,
And laid the rebel minions low
Beneath the bloody fight!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Popular Retrenchment.

Children are often sagely told, that 'they don't know what is good for them.' The saying is as true when applied to large folks, and the conduct proves the fairness of the application. When hard times, or a fear of hard times, come over a land, on what do they begin retrenchment and economy. On the back?—No, madam; you clothe yourself with the costliest, finest and rarest still. With the stomach?—No, sir: you pamper it with every delicate meat as usual. On luxuries?—No, Mr. Sybarite; you drink the choicest, and smoke the most exquisite in wonted profuseness. No, no, deluded big children! you begin with the printer; you cut off books as if they were a post, and you either stop your paper or refuse to pay for it. You seem to imagine that you are merely animal, without a soul or intellect. Your action indicates this anyhow.

Verily, the public has been furnished at so low a rate, and with so little recompense to author and printer, that they are lightly esteemed, when they should be held above all price; and the consequence is, that the printer, who makes but a scanty living at the best of times is left to crumbs or starvation when a real or fancied necessity for retrenchment exists. Cut upon such retrenchment! Wear less costly gear—eat plainer food—drink less and smoke less or none at all, rather than cheat your soul and mind of their due portion:—Buy good books, and take and pay for an honest and decent newspaper; and as upright, God-created beings, you will be the better and richer for it.

Blessings of Disappointment.

A man hurries breathless to the wharf in order to reach a departing steamer. He is a few minutes too late! The plank is drawn; and as he watches the stately vessel plough her way through the blue waters, she seems to be ploughing through his very heart. "How provoking" he exclaims to the half-smiling, half-pitying bystanders. He goes home sulky; he retires sulky to bed, and wakes to read in the morning paper that "a few hours after leaving port that steamer took fire, and when last seen was floating on the water, a burning wreck!" He fancies himself clinging in despair to a sinking billet of wood, and his very blood runs cold when he thinks how near he came to being on board that death-freighted vessel. And yet the very time the man is thrown out by Providence in some favorite plan, he is slow to apply the lesson of the past and thank his Heavenly Father for a disappointment.

I do not pretend to be a very apt learner; but many of my best lessons through life have been taught me by the same stern old schoolmaster, disappointment. And one lesson I learned, was that this world was not made only for me. If it had been, the sun would have shone just when my hay needed it, and the rain would have fallen only when my garden need to be watered.—But God goes on, and orders things as pleaseth him best, without consulting us. And when our schemes were thwarted, the stern schoolmaster said: "The world was not made for you alone.—Don't be selfish. Your loss, perhaps, is another's gain. The rain that spoils your new-mown hay makes the blade of corn to grow faster in your neighbor's field. The fall in grain that cuts down your profits will help the poor widow in yonder cottage to buy bread cheaper for her orphan babes. So don't be selfish.

Who Smells Now?

On a stall, in front of Boylston market (Boston) lately a few live lobsters were exposed for sale. A stranger, unacquainted with ichthiology, came along; and turning over the dormant animals, asked the price, at the same time raising one of them to a close proximity with his nose.

'*Whew!*' said the fellow; 'I'll have you prosecuted, mum—*it smells!*'

At this instant, the lobster's claw closing with a 'whack,' fastened firmly upon the gentleman's nose!

The old woman placed her arms akimbo, in triumph and simply asked the gentleman, with a chuckle, "*Who smells now Mister.*"

"Dying in the last Ditch."

This is a favorite saying with the secesh, in speaking of the determination of the South never to be "conquered;" but the evidences of the battles at Hilton Head, Hatteras, Roanoke, Somerset, Fort Henry and Fort Donelson, as also the rapid speed with which they escaped from Bowling Green, Clarksburg and Memphis, clearly prove that it is "all talk and no cider." Those who are expected to do the *ditch* part of the programme won't come up to time—they have no idea of such a thing; and the best of them are ready to vie with Price or Floyd, or Wise, in the trial of speed these heroes of the Falstaff school are accustomed to make. Among the prisoners at Fort Donelson, it was found that the Tennesseeans and Kentuckians behaved with much propriety on their, taking leave of the fort to go into prison at Chicago, &c., but the Mississippians and Texans were very wrathy. A Mississippi Colonel said that if compelled to retreat from Nashville it would be given to the flames, if our troops moved South they would find all the cities and towns destroyed, and if at last we conquered we should find a destroyed country; but the people of Nashville thought differently, and would neither die in the ditch or burn their fair city, but gladly received the Union troops, and the "old flag" now proudly waves there. Another one remarked that we "never could conquer the South. Every man, woman, and child would die in the last ditch rather than yield to the abolitionists." As he had a chance to die in the *first* ditch and had not improved it, it is reasonable to infer that some will survive the last ditch.

Robbing the Dead.

A correspondent of the Detroit Tribune, writing from Salt Lake City, Utah, says a grave digger named Clawson has lately been detected in robbing bodies of their grave clothes. This wretch confessed that he had followed that practice nine years. The letter says;

The clothing which he has stripped from the dead during the last three years is spread out in the main hall of the Court House, where hundreds of persons are now thronging, seeking for articles of grave dresses rifled from the bodies of friends, fathers, mothers, wives, husbands and children. A more heart-rending spectacle can hardly be imagined. Hundreds of shrouds, winding-sheets, for the old and young, male and female, some whole and some torn, in removing them from stiffened corpses, were strewn about the room. Now and then a deep sigh, and audible sob, or a violent scream of anguish, indicated that some article of grave apparel had been recognized. 'Twas a sad, sad scene; from which we were glad to turn away. The whole people are moved; a heavy gloom like a dark pall hangs over the city; sorrow has entered anew into nearly every household. The cemetery is being visited by crowds, although the weather is cold and stormy. The rich man in his carriage, the poor man on foot, the young widow, the staid matron, the old and infirm, all who have lost friends by death, seem to have an ardent desire to visit the graves that have been so ruthlessly descerated.

The Weather and the Roads in Virginia.

The drying up of roads is just now a thing of prime importance in connection with military movements. Yesterday, says the Washington Intelligencer of Tuesday, for the first time in six weeks we had clear weather with promise of more. Should it continue for four or five days, the roads in the country will become passable, and admit a forward movement of the army columns, should such a movement be designed. It should be remembered that the column of General Buell is operating in about the latitude of Norfolk, and therefore the weather is much milder than here at Washington. Hence the hardship of sleeping three nights without covering before Fort Donelson was much less severe than like duty in this quarter. We are informed also that the roads of Kentucky are nothing near so bad as those of Virginia. Moreover, the columns operating in the former State have the advantage of gunboats to co-operate in military assaults, while the stores &c., are conveyed by the common river steamboats. The road to Richmond must be carved out without the aid of either gunboats or transports.

Printing Office Rules.

Come into the office whenever you have business to transact, and leave in a short time.

Keep your hands off everything except the "devil" and a fighting editor; especial care should be taken to let the copy alone.

Don't read copy on the compositor's case nor the proof sheets. "There's a time for everything," and the time for reading whatever may be in a newspaper is after it is printed..

If you happen to be a good whistler, just state the fact to the compositors—and they will take your word for it without illustrations. If you are whistling and they ask you to whistle louder, don't you do it—they won't expect it of you.

Do not get into the ink, especially if you have new clothes, as new clothes takes ink amazingly well, and ink costs 25 cents per pound

If you get in the way, and the printer steps on your favorite corn and says "Beg your pardon," you may know he is only jesting.

These rules may be violated with impunity, and entirely disregarded by the ladies—especially the rules relating to whistling and ink.

In conclusion, if the cat should happen to fit any person, they should not let their angry passions rise, and gain master over their better sense, but keep cool and calm as summer evening's gentle showers; for every loss of temper tends to shorten one's days, besides doing no good.

Western Exuberance.

The Frankfort (Ky.) Commonwealth of the 19th contains the following letter to the Rebels:

My dear Rebs—I now take my pen in hand for the purpose of holding communion with you through the silent medium of pen and paper. I have just learned that the lines are now open as far as Fort Donelson, in Tennessee, and I avail myself with alacrity of the opportunity now presented of resuming our correspondence. Your many friends of this section would like to be informed on various topics—for instance:

How are you, any how?

How does "dying in the last ditch" agree with your general health?

How is the "Constitution" down your way?

Do you think there is any Government?

How is "King Kotting?"

Is Yancey well, and able for his Oats?

When will Buckner take his Christmas dinner in Louisville?

Is Lloyd Tilghman still hanging Union men in the First District?

Is Floyd still "*riffling*" cannon and other small arms?

How is Pillow's last "ditch," and when will he gratify his numerous friends by "dying in the same?"

How is the "Southern Heart?"

Are you still able to whip five to one?

What is your opinion of the Dutch race?

Did the recognition of the S. Confederacy by England and France benefit you much?

Where is the "Provisional Government" of Kentucky, and what is it kept in?

Where is the Louisville-Nashville-Bowling Green-Courier now published? Say?

And lastly, what do you think of yourselves, anyhow?

A prompt answer will relieve many anxious hearts.

Yours, in a horn,
A LINCOLN MAN.
United States, Feb. 18, 1862.

"I Love to Steal."

An amusing incident occurred in one of our down east churches a few weeks ago. The clergyman gave out the hymn—

"I love to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hour of setting day
In holy ecstatic prayer."

The regular chorister being absent, the duty devolved upon the good old deacon M., who commenced, "I love to steal," and then broke down

Raising his voice to a still higher pitch, he sung, "I love to steal."

As before, he concluded he had got the wrong pitch, and deploring that he had not his "pitch tuner," he determined to succeed in the attempt. By this time all the old ladies were tittering behind their fans, whilst the faces of the "young ones" were all in a broad grin.

At length after a desperate cough he made a final demonstration, and roared out:—"I love to steal."

This effort was too much. Every one but the godly eccentric parson was laughing. He arose with the utmost coolness and said;

'Seeing our brother's propensities, let us pray."

It is needless to say that but few of the congregation prayed.

They Say!

Who are they? Who are the cowled Monks, the hooded Friars, who glide with shrouded face in the procession of life, muttering in an unknown tongue words of mysterious import? Who are they? The midnight assassins of reputations, who lurk in the by-ways of society, with tongues sharpened by inventive and envenomed by malice, to draw the blood of innocence, and, hyena-like, to banquet on the dead. Who are they? They are a multitude no man can number, black stolid, familiar of the inquisition of slander, searching for victims of every city, town and village, wherever the heart of humanity throbs or the ashes of mortality find rest. Give me the bold brigand, who thunders along the highways with flashing weapons, that cuts the sunbeams as well as the shades. Give me the pirate who unfurls the black flag, and shows the plank which your doomed feet must tread; but save me from the They-sayers of society, whose knives are hidden in a velvet sheath, whose bridge of death is woven of flowers, and who spread with invisible poison even the spotless whiteness of the winding sheet.

Keen Retort.

An old bachelor was rather taken aback a day or two since as follows;

Picking up a book, he exclaimed, upon seeing a wood cut representing a man kneeling at the feet of a woman.

'Before I would ever kneel to a woman I would encircle my neck with a rope and stretch it.'

And then turning to a young woman he inquired—

'Do you not think it would be the best I could do?'

'It would undoubtedly be the best for the woman,' was the sarcastic reply.'

☞ The man that laughs is a doctor without a diploma. His face does more good in a sick room than a bushel of powders or a gallon of bitter draughts; People are always glad to see him.—Their hands instinctively go half way out to meet his grasp while they turn involuntarily from the clammy touch of the dyspeptic, who speaks in the groaning key. He laughs you out of your faults, while you never know what a pleasant world you are living in until he points out the sunny streaks on its pathway.

A Painful Situation.

In Portland, a horse puts his foot through a lady's hoop skirt, and to extricate it three men were required to hold the horse and two to hold the lady.

The 'Custom' at Dahomey.

According to the last advices from Africa, another of those diabolical massacres, which are a stigma on civilization, was about to be carried into effect at Dahomey. The cannibal king was going to have another 'grand custom.' This sacrifice is to celebrate the new yam season, and the preparations were to have been of the most complete character.—All the principal natives and traders at Lagos had received invitations to be present to witness the ceremony of cutting off the heads of about two thousand human beings.

From this it would appear that the protest lately made against such acts of barbarism by the British Government, through the late Mr. Consul Foote, has had no effect on the King of Dahomey; and the general opinion appears to be that, until, His Majesty' is disposed of by summary or other means, this reign of terror will not abate. The cultivation of the country around Dahomey down to the very sea-coast, was neglected in consequence of the observance of these cruelties. Hunting parties had been sent out to capture from the neighboring tribes the unhappy victims for the sacrifice.

Is it Dark.

The following beautiful sentiment is taken from "Meister Karl's Sketch Book," entitled "The Night of Heaven." It is full of touching tenderness:—

"It is dark when the honest and honorable man sees the result of long years swept cruelly away by the knavish, heartless adversary. It is dark when he feels the clouds of sorrow gather around, and knows that the hopes and happiness of others are fading with his own. But in that hour the memory of past integrity will be a true consolation, and assure him, even here on earth, of gleams of light in Heaven!

"It is dark when the dear voice of that sweet child, once so fondly loved, is no more heard around in murmurs. Dark when the light, pattering feet no more resound without the threshold, or ascend step by step, the stairs. Dark, when some well known melody recalls the strain once oft attuned by the child ish voice now hushed in death! Darkness, indeed; but only the gloom which heralds the dayspring of immortality and the infinite light of Heaven!

A Strange Dream.

Old Squire W——— is an honest, jovial soul, with few religious scruples—fond of a hearty laugh or a good joke at any time. He relates the following on himself as an actual occurrence:—

'One night, boys I had a very strange dream. I thought I was about to get to heaven. A long ladder, like Jacob's reached from the ground toward the good place and it was on this ladder that I went up. When I reached the top, I found a space of seven or eight feet intervening between the *last round* and the celestial gate. I could see within and catch glimpses of the fine things inside. Peter stood at the entrance—he leaned over—reached out his hand and told me to make a *big jump. I did jump, boys, and got one of the d—dest falls you ever heard of*—for I found myself sprawling on the floor, having jumped out of the bed, while I was trying to jump into Heaven."

The Last Word.

Is the most dangerous of infernal machines. Husband and wife should no more strive to get it than they would struggle for the possession of a lighted bomb-shell. Married people should study each other's weak points as skaters look after the weak parts of the ice, in order to keep off them. Ladies who marry for love should remember, that the union of angels with women has been forbidden since the flood. The wife is the sun of the social system. Unless she attracts; there is nothing to keep heavy bodies, like husbands generally are, from flying off into space. The wife who would properly discharge her duties must never have a soul "above buttons." Don't trust too much to good temper when you get into an argument. Sugar is the substance most universally diffused through all natural products. Let married people take the hint from this provision of nature.

☞ Tom Kirkman used to tell of a friend of his dropping in about dinner time on an old lady, who invited him to draw up to the table. There was a huge pie of the pot order for dinner. The old lady helped him bountifully, and he being hungry was doing justice to it.—'Stranger said the old lady, "you will find almost every kind of meat in that pie." "Yes, madam," said he, "and fish, too," as he drew from between his lips what he imagined was the backbone of a red horse sucker. "Lord have mercy," exclaimed the old woman, "if thar aint our fine tooth come that Billy lost two weeks ago!"

A Capital Hit.

An editor, while attending service in a western church, was greatly struck with the vocal efforts of the leading singer, and with great difficulty he succeeded in phonographing one of the stanzas, as follows:

"Way-haw, swaw, daw' saw way,
Thaw-aw, thaw haw-aw, taw,
Wawkaw, taw, thaw waw raw-raw, braw,
Aw thaw, raw jaw-saw aw."

He subsequently learned, to his intense astonishment, that the verse sung was the following:

"Hymns sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this resting-breast,
And those rejoicing eyes!"

☞ While the Union troops were marching through Elizabethtown, Kentucky, the other day, a venerable daughter of Ham was so enchanted with the music and the appearance of the troops, that, pacing up and down, she cleared a space of about ten feet, by swinging her arms, shouting, 'Dar comes de Unionteers! Bless de Lord for de Unionists! I jes knows de Unionists gwine to gain de day! Glory to de Lord!"

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, 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—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., speedily cured.

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

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately Cured and Full Vigor Restored.

This Dreadful Disease—which renders Life miserable and Marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue.—Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms—both body and mind arise. The system becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous, Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Coughs, Consumption, &c.

Office No. 7, South Frederick Street

Left hand side going from Baltimore street a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe 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 ONE 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, blushing, startled at sudden sounds, timidness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with a derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE!

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

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

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

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

DR. JOHNSTON'S INVIGORATING REMEDY FOR ORGANIC WEAKNESS.

By this great and important remedy.—Weakness of the Organs is speedily cured, and full vigor restored.

Thousands of the most nervous and debilitated, who had lost all hopes, have been immediately relieved. All impediments to Marriage, Physical or Mental Disqualification, Nervous Irritability, Trembling, Weakness or Exhaustion of the most fearful kind, speedily cured by Dr. Johnston.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone—a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured, renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequences of youthful indulgence, will find sad and painful reflection, that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability can alone befriend him. He falls into the hands of ignorant and designing pretenders, who, incapable of curing, fleece his pecuniary substance, keep him trifling month after month, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair leave him with ruined health to sigh over his galling disappointment; or, by the use of that deadly poison, Mercury, hasten the constitutional 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 unceasing 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 result of which has proved to give more 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 as he uses no other 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 or wear, even if the seam is cut at frequent intervals, and also under all circumstances "TO SURVIVE THE WASHING."

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.

"This machine, in the opinion of the committee, fills more nearly the requirements of a perfect family machine than any on 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 fastenment."—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' Patent, he has purchased one of them, as the best adapted to the wants of his family, and as 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 no one would know the seams felled, 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 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 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 & Gylippus, 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 E. EPPLEY,
Proprietor,
(SUCCESSOR OF SAMUEL L. UHLER.)

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 solicits a call, and will spare no pains to please. I will also keep for sale Bonnets, Ribbons, Crapes, Silks, Bonnet Laces, Flowers, &c., at the cheapest rates.
Apr. 11—1y. MISS 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 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 no used 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 active in their character, they give strength 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 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 the person who may use them. For

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION,

Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases 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 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 benificial.

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.

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 these truly valuable BITTERS over the land, and thereby essentially aid in abolishing 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.

FEMALES.

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.—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 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 so 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,
79 William Street, New York.

☞ For sale in Westminster by Henry L. Shriver and F. L. Horing, and by druggists and grocerie 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. I. GORSUCH.

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 up.—Men's, all kinds and prices. 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
Apr. 27 Yingling's.

LINIMENT!—Snader's Liniment, Foutz Mixture, Kellinger's Liniment, Tobias' White Oil, Frenchelli's Cattle Liniment, Reindollar's Lung Liniment, Stonebraker's Liniment, for sale at the
Sep. 27. New Windsor Drug Store.

SLEIGH BLANKETS.—A nice assortment for sale by S. K. Reynolds.

DR. MARKLEY'S
HEALTH RESTORATIVE
BALSAM.

THE greatest remedy for the cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Piles, Constipation, Inflammation, General Debility, Jaundice, Fevers, and all diseases arising from a torpid liver, weak stomach or 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 certainly of eradicating most of the diseases afflicting mankind, and which baffle the Medical Profession generally, the proprietors deem 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 24, 1861.

Mr. H. L. Markley.—Dear Sir:—I herein freely give you a certificate as to the efficacy and virtue of Dr. Markley's Balsam, and Catholic 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, for a time, I obtained three bottles