American Sentinel.

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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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POETRY.

WORLDLY CONSOLATION.

The blast that sweeps o'er the frozen earth,
The last leaves from the forest flushing,
Bear hither into this the warbling's mirth,
To the heart that's heavy and breaking.
For what are songs of the festal board,
Or the wildest strains of the viol.
When the soul is bowed, as its dying Lord
In the garden of gloom and trial?

Ye may kindle smiles in the drooping eye,
Tho' tears o'er the pale cheeks are stealing,
As lightning flashes along the sky,
When the storm is sullenly pealing;
Will words of mirth on the lip may play,
Tho' sorrow can know no assuaging,
As merrily glisten the drops of spray
O'er the gulf where torrents are raging.

Then, worldling, sing to the broken heart,
In vain of its anguish beguiling,
And deem that solace the strains impart
When your victim is chiefly smiling!
That smile may glimmer a moment bright,
Not a ray of the heart-spell'ing;
As the cold moon gleams on the mist of night,
And illumines without dispelling.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Practical View.

A correspondent of the Cambridge *Intelligencer* takes the following sound and practical view of the subject of slavery and emancipation:

Events jostle one another with startling rapidity in these days. Scarcely have we demonstrated to the world our ability to crush out this execrable rebellion, and placed the restoration of the Union beyond a shadow of conjecture, when another question presents itself for our solution—a question of such vital importance to the people of the slave States that, notwithstanding the delicacy and complexity of its nature, it were the sheerest madness to longer ignore. There are now over four millions of slaves in the Southern States, and if the rate of increase be the same in the future as in the past they will number at least 12,000,000 by the year 1900—not quite forty years hence. This is a subject not only for the serious consideration of the patriot and philanthropist, but for every one who does not desire the Africanization of the South. How shall we meet it? As heretofore, by ignoring it? As well might the mariner, whose vessel is tossed upon the tempestuous ocean, endeavor to resist the fury of the storm by ignoring it. We cannot ignore it if we would, and every law of self-preservation and self-interest, to say nothing of humanity, would admonish us not to do so if we could.

Now if these four million of slaves remain in the country until their numbers are swollen to twelve millions, what will be the condition of Southern society? The logic of slavery leaves us no room for conjecture on this point. The positions of trust and power will be occupied solely by the aristocratic few—an aristocracy as exclusive and haughty as the old French *noblesse*. Not only will every State have laws, like Maryland, prohibiting the emancipation of slaves, but the freedom of speech and of the press, on all questions having a tendency to weaken the slave power, will be prohibited. The property qualification for suffrage and the rotten borough system of South Carolina will be universal throughout the entire South. The possessions of the small farmer will be swallowed up in great plantations, and as slavery is not incapable of producing skilled labor, the mechanic arts will be practiced by negroes, and the white mechanic will be driven to the wall.—Labor will be regarded as degrading, and he who earns his living by the sweat of his *own* brow will be placed on a social equality with the negro. In a word, each State, though Republican in form, will be essentially monarchal. Such will be the condition of affairs in the South within the life time of thousands now born if slavery continues.

On the other hand, if they are all emancipated, and permitted to remain here, the inevitable result of such a condition is fearful to contemplate. If they are all free, they will ultimately enjoy the same political privileges as the white man; securing these, social equality, in a measure, would be the logical sequence and amalgamation, which is now so repulsive to every instinct of our nature, would be a common occurrence. This view of the question, I think, could be easily demonstrated, although it is not my purpose to do so at present. Now, so far as I am individually concerned, sooner than I would concede social or political equality to the negro I would willingly see the Union, by some cataclism of nature, struck into primveal chaos or launched into the bosom of the Atlantic, and I believe, in this regard, I reflect the sentiments of nineteen-twentieths of the Southern people.

So whether the ultimate condition of the negro is freedom or slavery, it will be alike ruinous to the interests and galling to the pride of the white race. And yet, notwithstanding this fact, so palpable that none but those whose reasoning faculties are in a state of somnolence can fail to comprehend it, slavery has been nursed with a care and guarded with a vigilance warranting the inference that our very existence depended upon its continuance. We have opposed every other interest when it came in contact with this, and denounced every one who dared to question its divinity as "negro-equality" Abolitionists. Imitating the presumption of the Chinese, who see in every Christian a barbarian, we have seen in every opponent of slavery a raving fanatic. But then every extreme has its recoil; and the day is not far distant when all of us will be as anxious to get clear of slavery as we have heretofore been to extend and foster it. The reaction would have come even if there had been no war; that has only brought it about more speedily.—And, if I am not most egregriously mistaken in my understanding of passing events, the public sentiment in the South, especially in the Border States, on this incorrigible question, is rapidly culminating into its rational and permanent state—namely, for GRADUAL EMANCIPATION AND COLONIZATION. These are the rallying words that are to give impetus to the new revolution which has grown out of the rebellion, and woe to the political fossils that attempt to arrest its progress. The hydra-headed monster slavery is responsible for all the carnage, suffering and desolation of this war; and the American people are daily resolving to place it in due course of extinction, and they will never cease to agitate the question as long as there is a thick-lipped African in the country. "But what will you do with them?" says the slavery propagandist, and the timid conservative, always aghast at every evidence of progress, reiterates the question. I reply by asking "What will you do with them when you have twelve or twenty millions instead of four millions." There never was a better time to commence to solve this vexed problem than now; every day that we postpone it adds to its complication and magnitude. We have got to meet it, and look it square in the face, and there is no use trying to dodge it.

But says one "suppose you free them, where will you colonize them?" The Republics of Liberia and Hayti—the stars of hope to the African race—stand with open arms eager to receive all that we can send them. The government of Liberia offers to all of them who choose to emigrate there a free passage for themselves and families, six months support and medical attendence free after arrival in the country, and sufficient farm lands—say one hundred acres to each family. And Hayti, though not quite so magnanimous in her offers, holds out great inducements to emigrants. But says another, notwithstanding these inducements they would not willingly go, and surely you would not compel them to go. Most assuredly I would, and that, too, without any compunctions of conscience. My reasons are obvious. However much we may differ in regard to the negro, we all know that, being a native of the torrid zone, he is better adapted to that climate, and it is there that he grows and thrives best; while, on the contrary, the European or white race live there but to languish. The Anglo-Saxon, with all his goaheadiveness and endurance has never yet succeeded in planting a colony in the torrid zone which would live and grow from its own resources. Nor was his parent before him any more successful for the Saxon race, back to our earliest knowledge of it, has always lived in the temperate zone. The French have tried to colonize Algiers, and the result has been a miserable failure—the deaths always exceeding the births—in 1845 while only 3,018 were born, 6,689 died. And M. Baudin, one of the most eminent physicians in the French army said: "Whilst Ireland doubles her population in fifty years, in the same period of time would the European population be swept from Algiers, but for the influx of immigration." The same may be said of the Portugese settlements on the Malabar coast, and of the Dutch settlements in Java and Sumatra; and even Spain, the most tropical of European countries, has succeeded no better. The climate will ever prove an impassable barrier to permanent and self-sustaining colonies of whites in the tropical regions; for while it nourishes and invigorates the negro, it infects the white man with disease and dooms him to premature death. Thus it will be seen that the natural climate of the negro is the tropical, and that of the white man is the temperate. Now as we are prevented from living in the torrid zone by an irrevocable law of nature, I think it is no more than just that we should exclude the negro from the temperate zone by the law of force, if it cannot be accomplished in any other way. North America is for the white man, destined to be inhabited solely by his posterity, and it is useless to fight against destiny. If the negro is ever to contribute aught to the civilization and ennoblement of our common humanity, his own native Africa would seem preeminently the field for his labors. Already thousands of them are in Liberia and Hayti endeavoring to prove to the world their capacity for self-government, and they are daily appealing to their brethren in the United States to join them in their noble undertaking. Let them all go, and the ultimate result may be a civilized, Christianized African nation. But whether their colonization redounds to their benefit or otherwise, every interest of the white race requires their separation. And I go in for the white man first, and the negro last—not very good Southern doctrine I know, but nevertheless I am honest in it.

Heaven speed the day when there shall not be a negro pressing the soil of America. And who can picture the destiny of the South when that glorious era shall down? She would suddenly rise up endowed with the noblest attributes, and ultimately become wealthier and more powerful than any other part of the earth. Our lands would double in value, and our trading posts would suddenly assume the proportions of villages, and villages grow into towns, and towns into cities—the whole being connected by a system of railroads that would elicit the admiration of the world. MUD-SILL.

A Nice Point for the Lawyers.

A laboring man in Philadelphia, with a loaf under his arm, was going down Fore street, and in passing a young lady, his foot caught in her crinoline, and in so doing the loaf fell out of his arm, and went through a large square of glass, and broke it to pieces. The question now raised, is "Who is to pay for the glass? the lady with the crinoline, or the man with the loaf?" One thing is certain, that if there had been no crinoline the man would not have fallen, and the glass would not have been broken; therefore, as the crinoline was the cause, the crinoline ought to pay the expenses. On the other hand the man's foot had no right near the lady's crinoline, and therefore why should the wearer of the crinoline pay the damage?

English Tribute to the Yankees.

A correspondent of the London Telegraph, writing at Washington on March the 11th, of the combat between the Monitor and the Merrimac, says: But one hope it will at least not be premature to express. It is that the English Government will at once see the wisdom of attaching the best military or naval engineer in the country, and also the best Royal artilleryman, to the British Legation at Washington, with a view to observing and taking cognizance of all the many experiments of this highly ingenious people in ordnance and ship building. It is high time that our ignorant superciliousness and contemptuous indifference of America should cease.—More is to be learned here than anywhere in the world; and if we are such madmen as to shut our eyes to this fact, in the face of the grave eventualities which loom so palpably through the future, and to which it is hardly possible to allude in definite language, the blame be upon our own heads!

The same writer, describing the forward movement of General McClellan's army, says: Such an imposing display of strength, so much of the pomp, pride and circumstance of glorious war, has rarely been witnessed in any nation as was yesterday visible in Washington.—From dawn to dewy eve, infantry, cavalry and artillery continued to pour in an unbroken stream across the Potomac; and if I should say that old military men, who have seen camps and armies the world over, and have watched French troops filing by in Paris for two hours together, confessed that they had never witnessed such a manifestation of power, I should convey a very imperfect and inadequate idea of the impression conveyed to all beholders.

By far the most imposing arm in the service is the artillery. It is said that General McClellan ordered twenty batteries, in all one hundred and twenty guns, to cross the river. I am confident from what I saw that this is the lowest estimate of the field guns which yesterday moved to the front. On the field of Solferino, Louis Napoleon had one hundred and eighty guns in position; but here, in connection with only a single army, one hundred and twenty guns, of a calibre far superior to the French, were in motion together, exclusive of those which had crossed long before; and it cannot be pretended that any nation on earth is so strong in artillery at this moment as the Federal States of America. Brass howitzers, Parrott guns, caissons, tumbrils, ammunition wagons, forges, moved forward in long and endless line.

How the First Napoleon "Conciliated" Rebels.

When seventy years ago—says the St. Louis Democrat—the Roman people, assisted by the French, threw off the yoke of their miserable government and proclaimed the Republic, a great many malcontents, mostly of the aristocratic classes, sought refuge in the mountain passes of the Apennines—gathered around them bands of armed outlaws and bandits and commenced a predatory warfare against the Republicans and their French allies. They committed for a long time all kinds of outrages, arson, rapine and murder. The French troops sent against them were waylaid and shot down from behind bushes or inaccessible mountain gorges; travelers were plundered and murdered, and the whole country devastated. At last the matter was laid before Napoleon, at that time commander-in-chief of the French troops in Italy, and he issued the following orders:

1. All outlaws, caught with arms in hand, assaulting our troops or peaceable citizens, are *immediately* to be shot without trial.

2. All dwellings, from which our troops have been fired on, to be burned down; of the inhabitants, if they cannot prove their innocence beyond a doubt, the males over twenty years of age to be sent to the galleys, the females to our hospitals as nurses, washerwomen etc., the children to the house of refuge.

3. For every civilian murdered, the district in which the crime is committed pay 5,000 francs; for every soldier, double the amount, besides reinbursement for all that is plundered. The money to be taken firstly from the avowed malcontents; if not sufficient, then from the so called neutrals, and lastly, from the loyal citizens, whose cowardice permits such outrages.

One short month after these orders were passed, and in about a dozen instances promptly executed, order was restored, and the Roman Republic soon became known as a peaceable and safe country.

Lying up Treasures.

The King of Hayti, (so Bennett says,) before he left his throne, took care to invest a good round sum in France, upon which to fall back upon in time of need. It is said Slidell has followed suit; and we now see it stated, by advices from Paris, that Jeff Davis has invested $200,000 also in the French funds. The Herald thinks he wishes to get his resources out of the reach of Floyd & Co., who stole the poor Indian's bonds before he left Washington, and thinks he will very soon make a moonlight flit of it, follow his money, and leave poor Beauregard and Johnston to wind up affairs as best they can.

☞ "Who made you?" inquired a lady teacher of a lubberly boy who had lately joined the class.

"I don't know," said he.

"Don't know? You ought to be ashamed of yourself, a boy of fourteen years old. There's little Dickey Fulton, he is only three, he can tell, I dare say.—Come here, Dickey—who made you?"

"Dod," lisped the infant prodigy.

"There," said the teacher triumphantly; "I knew he would remember."

"Well, he oughter," said the stupid boy, "tain't but a little while ago since he was made."

A PRETTY FOOT.

THERE'S magic in a lady's foot
And, well the ladies know it—
And she who has a pretty one
Is pretty sure to show it:
At times you, too, are marry red by
The nicest little ankle,
That shoots an arrow through the eye,
Within your heart to rankle.

And when it trips along the street,
Through wind and mud and vapor,
By sheerest accident you see
How beautiful they taper;
And as it steps upon the walk,
Amid the crowd to mingle,
Two English eyes look up and say,
"I wonder if he's single?"

Effects of the War in Missouri.

A correspondent of the New York Times writes from South-west Missouri as follows, under date of March 7th:

We passed a melancholy sight—a wagon filled with emigrants and all their worldly goods. By the side trudged a little barefooted fellow, ragged and dirty. My companion said to him, "Well, my little man, where do you live?"—He sadly answered, "*We don't* live *nowhere* only in a *waggin!*" We met another party on horseback. One of them told us how his house had been attacked in the night by a gang of marauding secessionists, and how he had made one of them bite the dust, with a bullet, which, he said, 'took him spat between the shoulders.' Such things are common. War has developed the wickedness of men, and fostered all their evil passions. Men swear and lie, and steal and kill, who were never guilty of such acts before. The Sabbath seems utterly disregarded. The churches and schools are closed, and the devil seems to reign supreme. A Christian man, who retains his religion, is worthy of all honor; or, rather, his thanks are due to that Divine grace which could alone preserve him. We reached Springfield on Saturday. In some of the houses the windows are all broken, doors have been smashed, and the floors and walls are covered with filth and grease. Many of the yards have been used for keeping horses, and the young fruit trees are completely barked. The grove has been cut down for firewood.

A Brave Woman and Devoted Wife.

Among the women who have figured during the present war, and whose name will appear hereafter on the pages of history, is Mrs. Brownell, wife of Orderly Sergeant R. D. Brownell, of the Rhode Island Volunteers, and cousin to the avenger of the lamented Ellsworth. Mrs. Brownell accompanied her husband to Newbern, and was in the midst of the battle at that place.—On account of the suddenness of the engagement, the regiment had not brought out their colors. In the emergency Captain Grant drew forth a small American flag from his bosom and gave it to Mrs. Brownell, who held it up and cheered the men as they rallied about it.

Fifteen minutes afterward, hearing that her husband had been wounded, she hastened to his side and assisted in carrying him off the field to the hospital, where she nursed him, with all the other wounded men brought in. On one occasion she was insulted by a Rebel officer, when she drew a revolver and shot him, wounding him badly. The fellow succeeded, however, in getting away. Mrs. Brownell is only 20 years of age, and a very charming lady. Her husband, though badly wounded, is doing well and will soon be enabled to resume his duty.

Soldiers' Bounty and Pensions.

As much misunderstanding prevails as to the bounty and pensions of soldiers, we would state that all those enlisted for the present war in the United States service for three years are entitled, besides their regular pay, to $100 bounty. In case they are discharged for disabilities or wounds received in the service, they are entitled to a pension according to the disability. In case of the death of the soldier through disease contracted of wounds received while in the service, his widow is entitled to receive $100 bounty besides arrearages of pay and pension, during her lifetime and widowhood. If a deceased soldier leaves no widow, his children are entitled to the same benefits as the widow, except where the child or children may be over the age of 16 years. In such case they are deprived of the pension. If no widow or children, the bounty and pay will descend to their heirs as follows: First to the father; second, to the mother; third, to the brothers and sisters; and then to the next of kin.—*Balt. Clip.*

Our Answers.

A little while after the fall of Fort Sumter the over-joyed chief of the bogus southern confederacy got up the following very courteous, witty and gentlemanly dispatch, for the special benefit of the President of the United States:

"With mortar and cannon, phaisan, petard,
We tender Old Abe our Bean-regard."

Now, since that noble old Roman, Andrew H. Foote, has followed so closely after the rear guard of the confederates, and pursued their panic stricken columns even as far up as Florence, Ala., The Frankfort *Commonwealth* says, his would-be Excellency, Mr. Davis, might be answered as follows:

"With rebels all routed, and flying with fear,
We tender Jeff. Davis our Foote to his rear."

How to get Girls Married.

A thriving trader, in Wisconsin, claiming the paternity of eleven daughters, greatly to the astonishment of his neighbors, succeeded in marrying them all off in six months. A neigabor of his, who had likewise several single daughters, called upon him to obtain the secret of his husband-making success, when the latter informed him he made it a rule, after a young man had paid his attention to one of his girls a fortnight, to call upon him with a revolver, and request him to choose between 'death and matrimony!' 'You can imagine,' he continued, 'which of the two they preferred."

Better than a Man.

It is well known that all ladies have an intense admiration for a sewing machine, and that their delight in the possession of one, call out enthusiastic terms of praise. A lady called at a sewing machine agency to purchase, and inquiring for some one who had a machine of whom she could learn of its merits, was, among others, referred to a lady then present, a quiet, demure-looking maiden lady. Upon being questioned, this individual at first replied with modest reserve, but finally the all absorbing delight every sewing-machine proprietress inevitably feels, got the better of her diffidence, and she warmly eulogized the object of the inquiry; and finally her eyes brightened, her cheek grew rosy, and she sprang to her feet, and with an energetic voice said: "Like my sewing-machine? to be sure I do! Why, *I wouldn't begin to exchange it for a man!*".

Paper Made of Corn Leaves.

The London Mechanics' Magazine states that excellent paper is now made in Europe from the leaves of Indian corn. There is one paper mill, in operation in Switzerland, and another in Austria, in which paper is made from such leaves exclusively. The husks, which envelop the ears of corn, make the best quality. As we are dependent upon Europe, in a great measure, for our supply of rags to make our paper, if we can obtain as good qualities from Indian corn leaves, we may yet become the manufacturers of paper for the whole world, as the greatest supply of cheap raw material is found in America. This is a subject worthy of deep attention, as we import rags to the value of about $1,000,000 annually, and paper manufacturers to the value of about one million of dollars.

That's So.

Heaven help the man who thinks he can dodge enemies by trying to please everybody. If such an individual ever succeeded we should be glad to know it. Not that we believe in a man's going through the world trying to find a beam to knock his head against, disputing every man's opinion, fighting, elbowing or crowding all who differ from him.—That again is another extreme. Other people have a right to their own opinions, so have you, don't fall into the error of supposing they will respect you more for turning your coat every day to watch theirs. Wear your own colors, spite of wind and weather, storm and sunshine. It causes the vascillating irresolute ten times the trouble to wind and shaffle and twist, than it does honest, manly independence to stand its ground.

Aunt Dorothy and her Singing.

Aunt Dorothy had a wonderful fondness for singing in Methodist meetings, the negro meetings, and especially in missionary meetings. Then her voice could be heard above all the rest, screaming out—"From Greenland's icy mountains," or some other equally moving hymn. But when the plates came around for collection, Aunt Dorothy always sang louder, and still louder, with her eyes fixed on the wall, so that she never saw the collector till he had passed her seat. One night she was thus rapt in ecstacy, singing at the top of her voice and gazing at the ceiling. "Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel," when Jack Bones came along with the plate, and touching the old woman with his left hand, said—"Look a here, aunty, you needn't keep on singing fly abroad thou mighty gospel, less you gib something to make it fly."

Babies.

The editor of the Buffalo 'Republic' has made himself one of the immortals by the publication of a discovery which he has made of great importance to mothers: it is an infallible means of keeping babies, from two to ten months old, perfectly quiet for two hours. The *modus operandi* is as follows: As soon as the squaller awakes, set the child up, propped by pillows if it cannot sit alone, and smear its fingers with thick molasses; then put a half a dozen feathers into its hands, and the young one will sit and pick the feathers from one hand to the other until it drops asleep. As soon as it wakes, more molasses and more feathers; and in place of the nerve astounding yells, there will be silence and enjoyment unspeakable!

A Slight Difference.

In the year 1803, Mr. Jay preached a sermon before the society for the propagation of Christian Knowledge in the Highlands and Inlands of Scotland; and was requested to permit the same to be printed. Such permission was given. The text was "skin for skin; yea, all that a man has will he give for his *life*." When the proofsheets of the sermon were sent to Mr. Jay for correction, he found the priuter had printed the text thus: "Skin for skin; yea, all that a man has will he give for his *wife*. Instead of correcting the error in the usual way, he wrote in the margin, underlining the word *wife*, "That depends upon circumstances."

☞ A servant girl, accompanying her mistress, had sunk into a profound slumber, but just as the lamp was lighted she awoke, and half asleep, imagined herself in the infernal regions. Frantic with fright, she implored her Maker to have mercy on her, remarking, at the same time, 'The devil has got me at last.' Her mistress, sitting on the seat in front of the terrified negro, was deeply mortified, and called upon her—'Mollie, don't make a noise; it is I, be not afraid.' The poor African immediately exclaimed, 'Oh, missus, dat you; jest what I 'spected; I always thought if I ever got to de bad place, I would see you dar.' These remarks were uttered with such vehemence that not a word was lost, and the whole coach became convulsed with laughter.

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ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.

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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 deny the fact 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 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, Coughs, Consumption, &c.

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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 speedily cured, and full vigor restored.

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

YOUNG MEN

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

What a sight! 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 consequence of violating the laws of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life become a weary pilgrimage; the prospect dourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted without 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, fill 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 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 reporters of the "Sun" and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

Skin Diseases Speedily Cured.

Persons writing should send that portion of the Advertisement which describes Symptoms; also, be particular to enclose a Postage Stamp to be used on the reply and direct in the following manner: Dr. J. M. JOHNSTON, of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland. May 17—y.

The Largest Arrival of

DRY GOODS

AT LOW PRICES.

For the Spring of 1862!

John L. Reifsnider,

(SUCCESSOR TO J. REIFSNIDER & SON.)

Westminster, Md.,

HAS returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, with the largest and most complete assortment of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, ever offered by the Old Firm.

The DECLINE in price of Goods, and being purchased for the CASH, exclusively enables him to sell them very low.

LADIES DRESS GOODS

A beautiful assortment, all new and choice designs. I would call especial attention to my stock of black Silks (for sale and warranted not to cut.)

SHAWLS. THE LATEST OUT.

Balmorals, Red Muslins and Ginghams, at about the old prices. Also, a fine assortment of all kinds of Notions, Dress Trimmings, Buttons, Ladies Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, (very low,) &c., in fact everything in this line.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

Cloths Cassimeres Vestings, Cords, Beverteens, and all kinds of Cotton Pantings, and Linens as low as they have ever been sold in this County.

I have also a fine and complete Stock of Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., Queensware, Carpets, also a fresh lot of GROCERIES, at Bottom prices.

I also deal largely in all kinds of Hardware and Iron, for particulars see advertisement in another column. My Stock is larger and much better assorted than heretofore. Call before purchasing elsewhere, and you will be satisfied.

Thankful for former patronage, I hope to meet a continuance of the same.

JOHN L. REIFSNIDER.

MOTTO—"Attention and Justice to All."

March 28,—tf

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN

SEWING MACHINES.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE MACHINE.

Patented February 14th, 1860.

SALESROOM, 510 BROADWAY NEW YORK.

This Machine is constructed on an entirely new principle of mechanism, possessing many rare and valuable improvements having been examined by the most national experts and pronounced to be SIMPLICITY AND PERFECTION COMBINED.

The following are the principal objections urged against Sewing Machines:—

1.—Excessive fatigue to the operator. 4.—Incapacity to sew every kind of material.
2.—Liability to get out of order. 5.—Disagreeable noise.
3.—Expense, trouble and loss of time in repairing. 6.—Shuttle stops when in operation.

The Empire Sewing Machine is exempt from all these objections.

It has a straight needle reciprocating action, makes the LOCK or SHUTTLE STITCH, which will NEITHER RIP nor RAVEL, and is like on both sides; performs perfect sewing on every description of material from Leather to the finest Nainsook Muslin with cotton, linen or silk thread, from the coarsest to the finest number.

Having neither CAM nor COG WHEEL, and the least possible friction, it runs as smooth as glass and is

EMPHATICALLY A NOISELESS MACHINE!

It requires FIFTY PER CENT. less power to drive it than any other machine in market. A girl of twelve years of age can work it steadily, without fatigue or injury to health.

Its strength and WONDERFUL SIMPLICITY of construction render it almost impossible to get out of order, and is GUARANTEED by the company to give entire satisfaction.

We respectfully invite all those who may desire to supply themselves with a superior article, to call and examine this UNRIVALLED MACHINE.

But in a more especial manner do we solicit the patronage of

Merchant Tailors, Coach Makers, Hoop skirt Manufacturers, Shirt and Bosom Makers, Dress Makers, Corset Makers, Gaiter Fitters, Shoe Binders, Vest and Pantaloon Makers.

☞ Religious and Charitable Institutions will be liberally dealt with.

Price of Machines, complete:

No. 1, or Family Machine $45 00, No. 2 Small size Manufacturing, $60 00, No. 3 Large size Manufacturing, $75 00.

Cabinets in every Variety.

We want Agents for all towns in the United States where agencies are not already established, to whom a liberal discount will be given, but we make no consignments.

T. J. MCARTHUR, & Co.,
510 Broadway, New York.
Sept. 6, 1861.

Western Maryland Railroad.

Open to New Windsor.

CHANGE OF TIME.

TRAINS will leave Westminster, daily, Sunday excepted, at 5 45 and 11 30 A. M., arriving in Baltimore at 8 A. M. and 2 P. M. Leave Calvert Station Baltimore, at 8 20 A. M., and 4 P. M.

A train leaves New Windsor daily at 5 o'clock, A. M., connecting with the 5.35 train for Baltimore.—Returning on the arrival of the 6.30 train in the evening.

Omnibus connections to Manchester on the arrival of the 8 20 train at Glen Morris; and to Uniontown, Taneytown and Emmitsburg on the arrival of the 8 20 train from Baltimore.

IRWIN & TAYLOR,
Agents at W. Md. R. R.
Jan. 24, 1861.

A CARD!

WE have been advised that certain persons for purposes best known to themselves have been endeavoring to mislead the farmers and millers with regard to the freight on Flour and Guano to and from Baltimore. For those who are not advised, we would say that the cost for transporting flour per barrel from Westminster is 18 cents. A car will hold 80 barrels, and when sent to Howard-St., or Calvert Station, on North-st., it costs 50 cents more for the whole car load, which only adds ⅝ cent more. Guanos cost 3½ cents per 100 lbs.

We are arranging a revised Tariff of Freight charges to cover the entire road when completed and will have the various kinds of goods arranged in the classes to which they belong and which will be distributed throughout the country. IRWIN & TAYLOR.
Aug. 23.—tf.

For Sale.

WESTERN Maryland Railroad Bonds guaranteed by Baltimore city.

Western Maryland Railroad Bonds, 1st mortgage, unendorsed.

WANTED.—Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Bonds of 1875, 1880 and 1885.

Northern Central Railroad Bonds of 1885, by

LAWRASON & SMITH,
Stock Brokers, 23 South street,
Mar. 28. Baltimore, Md.

A. WHEATFIELD,

No. 6 SECOND STREET,
Betw. Marsh Market Space & Frederick St.,
BALTIMORE.

CABINET FURNITURE,

Chairs, Mattrasses, Looking-Glasses, Feather Beds, &c.

Where will be found at all times a large supply of the most beautiful patterns of Furniture all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

☞ Old Furniture neatly repaired and varnished. April 4,—6m.

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.

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

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

"A mechanical wonder."—Scientific American.

"Among the best and most serviceable Sewing machines. Light and elegant in 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."—Penn