American Sentinel.

OLD SERIES, Vol. XXVIII.—No. 1,549. "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. 26.

THOS. J. LOCKARD, Publisher. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1862. WM. H. LOCKARD, Printer.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

THE AMERICAN SENTINEL is published every *Friday Morning* and furnished to subscribers at $1 per annum; if not paid within three months from the date of subscription $1.50; and $2 if payment be delayed over the year. No subscriptions discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

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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.

SPEAK GENTLY.

Speak gently! It is better far
To rule by love than fear—
Speak gently—let no harsh word mar
The good we might do here.

Speak gently! Love doth whisper low
The vows that true hearts bind;
And gently friendships accents flow;
Affection's voice is kind.

Speak gently to the little child!
Its love be sure to gain;
Teach it in accents soft and mild—
It may not long remain.

Speak gently to the young, for they
Will have enough to bear—
Pass through life as best they may,
'Tis full of anxious care.

Speak gently to the aged one,
Grieve not the care-worn heart,
The sands of life are nearly run,
Let such in peace depart.

Speak gently, kindly to the poor;
Let no harsh term be heard;
They have enough they must endure,
Without an unkind word.

Speak gently to the erring—know
They may have tolled in vain;
Perchance unkindness made them so;
Oh win them back again.

Speak gently! He who gave his life
To bend man's stubborn will,
When elements were fierce with strife
Said to them, "Peace be still."

Speak gently! 'Tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy which it may bring
Eternity shall tell.

MISCELLANEOUS.

What's in a Name.

A great deal, to be sure. A man's name has more to do with his prosperity and happiness than most people imagine. The simple incident of an ill-sounding cognomen has kept many a clever fellow in the background all his days. An unlucky nickname, originating in caprice or malice, has marred the fortunes of many a man who deserved a better fate. "Don't *Nicodemus* a boy in nothing!" said the shrewd and sensible Charles Lamb—a caution to parents to beware of christening their children with cacophonious names. To this let us add: Don't *Julius Cæsar* a boy into significance and contempt. Great names are crushing to small people, and it is a brave boy indeed that can survive the damaging comparisons of "George Washington," or "Napoleon Bonaparte." Above all don't name the lad after a living celebrity. Heroes are unsafe examplers till they are dead. Think of the poor mothers who called their babies "Benedict Arnold," and lived to know that the gallant general was a villain and a traitor. If you must give the lad a middle name, let the first one be short and pleasant to the ear lest in after life, the poor fellow be seduced into ostentation of the middle name, while he cuts the first down to the initial. "P. Adolphus Brown," may be a sensible man in spite of his signature, but the presumption is against him, and *prima facie* evidence is generally taken as conclusive where there is no urgent motive to thorough investigation. Reader!—if you are young (as we hope you are,) and married (as you ought to be) and should have sons and daughters (as we pray you may have half a dozen of each,) remember that much depends on naming them properly. Beware of top heavy names taken from the "heroic role of history," and of sentimental names borrowed from novels and romances. Better call the whole lot "John" and "Mary" and number them for further distinction. Give them good plain euphonious, spelling-book titles, and then if any man nicknames your children prosecute him for slander.

The Secession Spirit in Alexandria.

Notwithstanding Alexandria has been under Federal authority nearly a year, it still continues venomously "secesh." The men are sullen, the women are insolent. A lady of this city, (says the Albany *Journal*,) who recently visited the "sacred soil," was under the necessity of spending a night in that delectable town. Stopping at one of the hotels, she was shown into the sitting room, where there were some eight or ten ladies. The moment they saw her, they stopped talking, frowned, and fidgeted a little, got up and bounced out of the room. After tea she took a stroll thro' the town, and on coming back, found the same party of ladies in the sitting room. They looked at her rather unamiably, whispered something to themselves and again left the room. At breakfast, next morning, she found several gentlemen and three ladies (we call them "ladies" from courtesy) seated at the lower end of the table. One of them—a young Miss of sixteen—was so outraged at the idea of sitting at the same board with a Northern woman that she got up and strutted out of the room without eating a mouthful. The other two held their ground, but manifested their contempt of the "vandal hordes" by refusing to take hot cakes and butter off the same plate with their Northern fellow-guest.

Female Temper.

No trait of the character is more valuable in a female than the possession of a sweet temper. Oh! we can never be made happy without it. It is like the flowers that spring up in our pathway, reviving and cheering us. Let a man go home at night, wearied and worn by the toils of the day, and how soothing is a word dictated by a good disposition!—It is sunshine falling on his heart. He is happy, and the cares of life are forgotten. A sweet temper has a soothing influence over the minds of a whole family. Where it is found in the wife and mother, you observe kindness and love predominating over the natural feeling of a bad heart. Smiles, kind words and looks characterise the children, and peace and love have their dwelling there. Study, then, to acquire and retain a sweet temper. It is more valuable than gold; it captivates more than beauty; and to the close of life retains all its freshness and power.

The Duty of Repentance and Resignation.

The Charleston *Courier* has grown repentant over their many late reverses, and thus appeals to the Southern people to forsake their sins, that the judgments of a righteous Providence may be averted:

"We have fallen upon troublous times. While some hearts are bleeding under bereavements caused by the present strife, others are aching with anxiety for the objects of their love who are girded for the battle, and prepared to go forth to the field of blood. First obliged to part with luxuries, comforts were afterwards removed from beyond our reach, and now we must be content with homely necessaries. Homesteads have been abandoned and the inmates obliged to take refuge from the spoiler under the roofs of strangers. Those who counted their possessions by thousands have been reduced to want, and many contemplate with disquieted minds the probability of being deprived of those means whereby they maintain wife and child.

We are now experiencing some of the evils of war, and we feel that they are the most terrible of the rods which God stretches out over a people in punishment of their wickedness. We must not overlook the vital fact that our transgressions and obstinacy and ingratitude have caused the Judge of all the earth to inflict upon us this the heaviest of all calamities. It is true that all are not guilty to the same extent, many are free from the more heinous iniquities, and in comparison with atrocious offenders appear righteous and holy. But none of us are unaccused by conscience, and the smallest transgression kindles the wrath of Heaven and deserves eternal punishment. Mere temporary evils such as affect the body, no matter how numerous and how grievous, cannot atone for the most indifferent misdemeanor or delinquency. For every sin is an insult and indignity offered to Jehovah, an open expression of contempt for His authority, a breach on His honor. Every infraction of the Divine law is an act of rebellion, which, unless repented of and forgiven, the Almighty Sovereign must punish with fitting retribution.

The judgments we are groaning under have been visited upon us in our national capacity. The transgressions which have cried to Heaven against us, and made the Divine anger to burn as a devouring flame, are the iniquities and omission of a people. And this terrible aggregate is made up of individual sins. How incalculable their number! What a terrible force stands against us! If we are appalled and distressed when we count over the offences we commit in a single day, or when we call to mind the sins of which others are guilty. What terror must seize our souls when we contemplate the long, black catalogue of crimes which the recording angel has written down against us as a nation?

If God permitted his chosen people to flee before their enemies because one of their number had indulged this sordid love for lucre, and slew seventy thousand persons because their King had yielded to the evil promptings of pride and vain glory, of how severe punishment are we worthy who have piled up sins till they reach to heaven?

When we consider the number and enormity of our transgressions, we are obliged to acknowledge that our sufferings have thus far been light—that there is no proportion between our crimes and the strokes of the afflicting rod. And this knowledge should cause us to apprehend yet many direful calamities, if we continue to provoke God to anger by breaking His holy commandments, and refusing to amend our ways. It is made the bounden duty of us all to confess and forsake our sins. We must break in pieces the idols we are worshipping in the stead of God; we must sever the bonds that bind us to vicious habits; we must weep bitter tears over our transgressions and shortcomings, and beseech God, with strong cries and groans, to blot out our iniquities and grant us grace whereby we may walk before him in the exercise of a lively faith—in the practice of every virtue—in the performance of every duty.

We are disposed to murmur at the evils we are called upon to bear. It seems hard, according to our foolish way of thinking, that, in the prosecution of a purpose so noble and just as the one which has forced us into the present contest, we should be required to endure so many privations, hardships and woes.—If we will consider the iniquities and sins which have lighted the fire of God's anger, their number, their blackness, their wantonness, we will be smitten with dumbness and our murmurings will appear to us as it really is, one of the most enormous of our great transgressions.—Instead of charging God with harshness and cruelty, and wickedly calling in question his justice and loving kindness, trembling under a sense of our guilt, we would fall prostrate in the dust, bewail our offences and deprecate severer chastisement. Profound and hearty conviction will fill our hearts with adoring gratitude to God for not having meted out to us the full measure of the punishment we deserve and make us ashamed of our complaints, and we shall be resigned to whatever evils He shall see proper to visit upon us."

An Illinois Dwarf.

Tom Thumb is outdone. The race of infinitesimal bipeds is eclipsed! The smallest mortal, the minimum pigmy of all creation has grown up here in Logan county. Tom Thumb is nowhere. A young man by the name of John Green, twenty years of age, and residing near this place, measures it is said, just two inches less in height that Barnum's "pet," and is smaller in proportion every way. He comes to town occasionally, and rides about the streets on a small pony, his little legs descending scarcely below the animal's back. He is really a curiosity.—*Lincoln Herald.*

The First Marriage.

We like short courtships, and in this Adam acted like a sensible man. He fell asleep a bachelor, and awoke to find himself a married man. He appears to have popped the question almost immediately after meeting M'lle Eve, and she, without any flirtation or shyness, gave him a kiss and herself. Of this first kiss in the world, we have had our thoughts, and in a practical mood have wished that we were the first man that sold it.—But the deed is done. We like the notion of getting married in a garden.—It is in good taste. We like a private wedding. Adam's was private. No envious beaux was there; no croaking old maid; no chattering aunts and grumbling grandmothers. The birds of Heaven were the minstrels, and the glad sky flung its light upon the scene. One thing about the wedding brings queer thoughts to us, spite of spiritual truth. Adam and his wife were rather young to be married—some two or three days old, according to the sages speculation of theologians—mere babies—larger, but no older, without experience, without a pot or a kettle, nothing but love and Eden.

A Contrast.

Professor Hart, in his admirable address on the "Mistakes of Educated Men," draws this instructive contrast between two classes of men who are to be met with in all communities. He says:

"There are two friends, gentlemen of large means, whose estates and whose annual income are about equal. One of these is always short of money, buys everything on credit, and on the longest credit he can command, often when travelling has to borrow money to take him home, and really has to make as many turns and shifts to get along as if he were poor. All simply because he lives just twelve months on the wrong side of fortune. The other man, whose annual income and expenses are about the same as those of his neighbor, never has an open account, buys everything for cash, always has plenty of money in his pocket, and a plenty more in bank, and is apparently without a care in the world, so far as money is concerned.—All simply because he lives twelve months on the right side of his income. The two may have equal resources. In the course of their lives they spend about equal amounts. Yet the one is always poor and harrassed, the other always rich, and at his ease."

Human Pride.

The queerest part of the world is that which the chemist's have not analyzed. Human pride is content to await the silk worms death, for the sake of its shroud; is not above robbing the goats of Cashmere for a shawl; does not scruple to waylay the little, white ermine and the little black sable, just for their winter coats; to be the heir of unhappy oysters that have sickened and died; to plunder the tail of the ostrich for the nodding plume; and dip the robe it would turn crimson, in the blood of a miserable bug from Mexico. And so, decked in the old clothes of beast and bird, human pride complacently writes itself, 'at home,' on the glittering graveyard under its hand, while its smile reveals the teeth a hippopotamus used to wear, and its bosom heaves with a pure, white cotton emotion.

The Real Foes of Beauty.

It is not age—not the silvering of the sunny hair—the dimming of the bright eye—the wrinkling of the smooth cheek the departure of elasticity from the step and form; it is not these that most grievously alter and mar the beauty once delightful to the eye. The soul's beauty the loveliness of expression—the stamp of a pure and elevated mind, often long survive the loss of youth, with all its sweet and unpurchaseable graces. But the spirit, clogged and fettered by the things of time and sense, with pinions long unused (if they were ever used) to soar, the mind dwarfed and warped by mean, and vulgar, and secular interests, and by selfishness, which, in advancing age, advances, if unresisted, with fearfully rapid strides,—these are the true foes of beauty; these, and the indulgence of evil tempers, are the too frequent causes of the incredible change which is sometimes seen to have come over the fairest human races.

Receipt for Making Tattlers.

Take a handful of the vine called Runabout, the same quantity of root called Nimble-tongue, a sprig of the herb called Backbite, (at either before or after the dog days,) a table spoonful of Don't-you-tell-it, six drachms of Malice, a few drops of Envy—which can be purchased at the shops of Miss Tabitha Teatable and Miss Nancy Night-Walker. Stir them well together and simmer them for half an hour over the fire of Discontent, kindled with a little Jealousy, then strain through the rag of Misconstruction, and cork it up in the bottle of Malevolence, hang it upon a skein of Street-yarn, shake it occasionally for a few days, and it will be fit for use. Let a few drops be taken just before walking out, and the subject will be enabled to speak all manner of evil, and that continually.

☞ There is a pretty Persian apologue on the difference between mental and corporeal suffering. A king and his minister were discussing the subject, and differed in opinion. The minister maintained the first to be most severe, and to convince his sovereign of it, he took a lamb, broke its leg, shut it up, and put food before it. He took another and shut it up with a tiger, which was bound by a chain, so that the beast could spring near but not seize the lamb, and put food also before him. In the morning he carried the king to see the effect of the experiment. The lamb with the broken leg had eaten up all the food placed before him; the other was found dead from fright.

FRIENDSHIP.

BY J. A. GERSTY.

Friendship, thy name shall be adored by
By all the sacred ties
Of virtue, love and charity,
Which do throughout the skies.

Though strange to say it may appear,
Friendship is but a name,
Which men profess to hold most dear,
But few can truly claim.

The man who proves himself a friend,
When sorrows sink you low,
Or when misfortunes dark attend
Will friendly help bestow—

Is such a friend as I would crave,
While traveling on life's way,
To help me all its trials brave,
And win at last the day.

Give me the friend who'll never forsake
Whatever may befide,
To whom, when dark misfortune breaks,
We can our thoughts confide;

And feel our confidence secure,
In truths such a friend,
And know that friendship will endure,
Until life's trouble end.

Stick to the Farm.

Let us sing a snatch from this good old song. Yes, stick to the farm. If half the time and energy now wasted in politics, lazardous speculations, and busy idleness, were spent in the advancement of agriculture, should we not be better off, as a nation and as individuals.

Why is England to-day the garden of Europe unless it is because every acre is so wisely cultivated? Why is even barren New England made so productive, unless it is because of the energy and industry of her agriculturists? Well has one said: "The fields ought to be the morning and evening theme of all Americans who love their country. To fertilize and improve his farm, ought to be the prime temporal object of every owner of the substantial soil. All national aggrandizements power and wealth, may be traced to agriculture as its ultimate source. Commerce and agriculture are the subordinate results of this mainspring. We consider agriculture as every day subsidiary not only to abundance, industry, comfort and health, but to good morals, and ultimately to religion itself." We shall always sing "speed the plow."

A Beautiful Appeal.

We copy the following beautiful appeal from the Nashville (Tenn.) *Union* of the 17th ult. The appeal is applicable not only to Tennessee, but also to those from every other State who are now fighting under the banner of rebellion:

"Wanderers from the fold of patriotism, who have gone from the protecting shadow of the flag of our country, come home! Thousands of your fellow citizens, your neighbors, stand with outstretched arms and eager eyes fearfully awaiting your return.—Do you not hear the clamour of the Union rallying once more along the hills of Tennessee? Break not on your ear the familiar strains of Yankee Doodle, Hail Columbia and the Star-spangled Banner? Do you not behold the same old flag that floated over Lundy's Lane, and Lake Champlain, and Monterey, and Chapultepec, and Buena Vista, flying at the head of triumphant legions and victorious navies? Come back to the Union. Desert the black flag of a falling and ignominious rebellion. Fly from the rebel camp as from a city cursed with the leprosy or plague."

A Great Thought.

There are worse things than war.—Deterioration and moral cowardice are worse than death; and when it becomes necessary to die for great truths and principles, how sweet and how beautiful is the sacrifice! Let no one imagine that this is our day of deepest darkness.—Twenty millions of people rising as one man, by one pulse, swept by one spirit of self-sacrifice, holding right and justice to be dearer than life, for these may be and shall be offered up, will appear in history as the brightest omen of the century. Civilization and free government are not to fail here, but to come forth more glorious and secure from trial.—This is the clear pointing of the finger of God, and for this he strikes the awful hour, and summons men to their duty. Meanwhile we hope that from all the altars of religion will be breathed the holiest, selectest influence into the cause of constitutional liberty as the cause of God.

Suffering Women.

Hearts are breaking with anxious suspense throughout the South for sons and for husbands joined to a desperate and wicked cause. And many instances are reported, where ladies plead with loved ones to return to loyalty and happiness. The Nashville *Union* says:

We know of instances where loving wives have begged their husbands to let the rebellion alone and yield peaceable obedience to the laws of their country. Those husbands now fill a rebel's grave or are confined in distant prisons. And how passing strange, how utterly incomprehensible it is that the women of the South are not all on the side of peace and loyalty. What is there in all this wild and absurd half-farce, half-tragedy of Southern rights, or rather Southern madness and crime, to compensate for the desolation, suspense, mental torture, bereavement, fears, widowhood and orphanage which are filling the Southern Confederacy with an aggregation of human suffering which the world has never witnessed in any former period of its history?

☞ A farmer recently went to Lowell with a load of poultry to sell, and had on his wagon, in a conspicuous place, a large owl, which one of the boys had killed a short time before. The vender of poultry was hailed by a son of the Emerald Isle, who asked him "what he axed for the faced turkey!" "That is not a turkey!" said the countryman. "It's an owl!" "I don't care a sax pence how outl he is, but I want to buy him;" and buy him he did.

Spirit of the West.

When the Indianola company were being sworn in, their second sargeant, C. W. Sheppard, of Indianola, when called on for his age, was compelled to acknowledge himself over 45. Of course he was marked rejected, but with tears in his eyes, and seconded by the whole company, and a crowd of spectators, he begged to be permitted to go with the company, saying: "Stand me right out there in front of you, boys, and all shoot me, but don't let me be rejected. These importunities were successful. The noble hero was accepted. Then, amid wild enthusiastic and irrepressibly tumultuous cheers, the company bore him on their shoulders in triumph to their quarters.

What a Virginia Contraband can Do.

A lady of this city, desiring to procure a "help," made application at the headquarters of the "contrabands" on Capitol Hill, when the following colloquy ensued between herself and a female contraband who had escaped from "service" in Virginia:

Lady.—Well, Dinah, you say you want a place. What can you do? Can you cook?

Contraband.—No, m'm; mean-my, *she* always cooked.

Lady.—Are you a good chambermaid?

Contraband.—Sister Sally, *she* always did the chambers.

Lady.—Can you wait in the dining-room and attend the door?

Contraband.—La! no, m'm, Jim that was *his work!*

Lady.—Can you wash and iron?

Contraband.—Well, you see, m'm Aunt Becky, *she* always washed!

Lady.—Can you sew?

Contraband.—Charity, *she* always sew'd.

Lady.—Then, what in the world did *you* do?

Contraband.—Why, I always kep' the floss off missis!—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

How Soon Forgotten.

So lately dead; so soon forgotten.—'Tis the way of the world. We flourish for a while. Men take us by the hand, and are anxious about the health of our bodies, and laugh at our jokes, and we really think, like the fly on the wheel, that we have something to do with the turning of the earth. The sun does not stop for our funeral; everything goes on as usual; we are not missed in the streets; men laugh at new jokes; one or two hearts feel the wound of affliction one or two memories still hold our names and forms; but the crowd moves in its daily circle; and in three days the great wave of time sweeps our step and washes out the last vestige of our lives.

☞ A newly imported old Welshman out in Wisconsin, was persuaded to go to church one Sunday. As soon as the minister, who had a long beard, began his first prayer, the old man was seen to weep. He also shed tears during his second prayer; and at the benediction, the old fellow also blubbered out. On leaving church, one of the deacons said to him:

'Friend Griffith, you seemed to be much affected with the minister's prayer to-day?'

'Well, no, I think you be mistaken; I no understand vot he say much.'

'Why, then, did you shed tears?'

'Oh, dear, it's because van he puts up his face to pray he makes me think of one peautiful goat vot I used to have in the old gountree; and de poor creetur died and was wort dree guineas. Oh, I can't help cryin vou I thinks of her.'

☞ A gentleman had five daughters, all of whom he brought up to become useful and respectable characters in life. These daughters married one after the other, with the consent of their father. The first married a gentleman by the name of Poor, the second, a Mr. Little, the third a Mr. Short, the fourth a Mr. Brown, the fifth a Mr. Hogg. At the wedding of the latter, her sisters with their husbands were there, and the old gentleman said to the guests—

"I have taken pains to educate my daughters that they might act well their part in life; and from their advantages and improvements I fondly hoped that they would do honor to my family. I find that all my pains, care and expectations have turned out nothing but a Poor, Little, Short, Brown, Hogg.

☞ A sharp nose and thin lips are considered by phisiognomists certain signs of a shrewd disposition. As a criminal was once on his way to the gallows a proclamation was made, that, if any woman would marry him under the gallows, with the rope around his neck, he would receive a pardon.

'I will,' cried a cracked voice from the midst of the crowd.

The culprit desired the eager candidate for matrimony to approach the cart, which she did and he began to examine her countenance.

'Nose like a knife,' said he, 'lips like wafers. Drive on hangman.'

☞ One of our smallest business men—a little bit of a fellow—at the dinner table of the Baird House at this place, a few days ago, was jokingly proposing marriage to a big fat woman, about six times his size. "No," indignantly replied the big woman, "when I marry, I don't want to marry a man so small that I'll have to shake the bed clothes in the morning to find him." Pretty sharp retort, that. An actual occurrence, too.—*Mount Carroll Mirror.*

☞ The most astonishing instance of a man's regard for his word was recently given by a man who killed his wife whom he did not like. When asked "why he didn't leave her instead of killing her," he replied jocosely, that "he had promised on the wedding day to live with her until death should part them and that he wasn't a man to break his word!"

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL, ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.

The Only Place Where a Cure Can be Obtained.

DR. JOHNSTON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Diseases 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 indulgence. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue.—Now, that their 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 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.

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 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 nightly pollutions, a disease of which sleep, great nervousness being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, 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 indulgence and self-pleasure, which ruins 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—Nature in 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 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 consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage, the prospect lonely darkness to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted without our own.

DISEASES OF IMPRUDENCE

When the unfortunate 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 unknown 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 during 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 23—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.

Calicoes, 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 Baltimore 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 suited.

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, 516 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 scientific 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. 2.—Liability to get out of order. 3.—Expense, trouble and loss of time in repairing. 4.—Disagreeable noise while in operation.

The Empire Sewing Machine is exempt from all these objections.

Takes a straight needle perpendicular motion, makes the LOCK or SHUTTLE STITCH which CANNOT EITHER RIP nor RAVEL, and is alike 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.

Being neither CAM nor COG WHEEL, and the latter 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 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,	*Dress Makers,*
Coach Makers,	*Corset Makers,*
Hoop-skirt Manufacturers,	*Gaiter Fitters,*
Shirt and Bosom Makers,	*Shoe Binders,*
Vest and Pantaloon Makers.	

☞ Religious and Charitable Institutions will be liberally dealt with.

Price of Machines, complete:

No. 1, or Family Machine, $15 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.,
519 Broadway, New York.
Sept. 6, 1861.

A CARD!

WE have been advised that certain persons for purposes best known to themselves have been endeavoring to unstand the farmers and millers with regard to the freight on Flour and Grain 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, or North-st., it costs 20 cents more for the whole car load, which only adds ¼ cent more. Grain cost 8½ 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 to the classes to which they belong and which will be distributed throughout the country. ERWIN & TAYLOR.
Aug. 23—tf.

A. WHEATFIELD,

No. 6 SECOND STREET,

Betw. Marsh Market Space & Frederick St.,

BALTIMORE.

CABINET FURNITURE,

Chairs, Mattresses, 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.

New Wholesale Dry Goods House.

J. H. Hobbitzell & Co.,

HAVE JUST OPENED A

LARGE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.,

At No. 347 West Baltimore Street.

The entire stock was purchased in September and October last, at prices enabling them to sell to dealers on such terms as will make it the interest of both City and Country Merchants to examine their stock.

☞ Their terms will be cash.

March 7.—4m.*

Philadelphia Perfumery.

Toilet Soaps, Handkerchief Extracts, Shaving Creams and Soaps, Toilet Soaps, Waters, Rose Half Oil, French Pomades, &c. &c.

JUST received a large assortment of the above articles from one of the oldest and best Perfumery Establishments in the City of Philadelphia, which can be sold at a much lower price than heretofore. at SHIVER'S West End Drug Store. Please call and see for yourself. Feb. 21.

N. B.—A large assortment of the Celebrated Honey and Glycerine Soaps, and also Taylor's Celebrated Transparent Soaps at a much reduced price.

SHAWLS.—For Spring and Summer for sale very low by J. L. Reifsnider.

WILCOX & GIBBS SEWING MACHINES.

PRICE WITH HEMMER AND FELLER, $35 00.

THIS MACHINE HAS POINTS OF SUPERIORITY PECULIARLY ITS OWN.

Stitching, Hemming, and Filling 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 that 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 machine; 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 a competitor 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, fill 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 instrument."—*