American Sentinel.

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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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JOB PRINTING—Havingan 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.

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POETRY.

THE TRAITOR'S HOME.

WRITTEN AFTER A VISIT TO THE DESOLATE HOME OF JAMES M. MASON.

BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

On Mason's home the sunlight falls,
But not as once it fell;
Grim shadows cloud the cheerless walls,
And the east wind to the west wind calls
Through the broken casements and ruined halls,
As it echoes the traitors knell.

Thick crowding fancies throng my brain
While thoughtful here I stand;
I people there ancient rooms again,
Light forms move swift to a music strain—
But I feel the blight of a deathless stain,
The clasp of a traitor's hand.

And here where beauty decks the earth,
A traitor's feet have trod;
Here had that hellish treason birth
That periled freedmen, blackened worth—
Brought ruin to the cottar's hearth,
And dared the wrath of God.

O Liberty! methinks I see
Thy gleaming banners come;
Thou free-born mother of the free,
We consecrate to heaven and thee
This "sacred soil," no more to be
The coward-traitor's home.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Russian Locust War.

Continental papers contained, during the last few years, frightful accounts of the destruction done by the locust. In Bessarabia these animals covered an area of 128,000 acres with their eggs; in the Chersoneus and Tauric Government, twice that space was occupied. All possible means were resorted to to kill these eggs, such as digging, collecting and burying and burning them, plowing the ground and tramping it hard with horses and cattle. On one piece of land of 1,100 acres, near Chotim, not less than 4,400 bushels of locust eggs were collected. About the first of May, when the eggs began to hatch, rollers and harrows were brought into requisition, but all to no avail. Towards the last of July this pest passed beyond Bender, on Dniester, in a width of six miles, and in a mass from seven to eightinches thick, and crossing the river, within two days they spread themselves along the low lands of the opposite shore. Here it was that a battle was fought such as the records of Natural History can show no parallel to—men of all nationalities gathered to defend their homesteads, and in a short time 1,400 men stood in arms against the destreyer.

Meanwhile the locust had spread over an extent of sixteen square miles. To prevent them from attacking the surrounding fields, deep ditches, twenty-four to twenty-nine miles long, were dug, and men placed along these ditches to kill the locusts dropping into them. Others fought them with brush-harrows and brooms in those places where ditches could not be made. Where the ground was clean, hordes of horses and cattle were driven along to crush them.—Pickets, on horseback, were stationed to watch the movements of the enemy breaking through the ranks. Eight days were thus occupied. Three-quarters of the locusts were destroyed, when the remainder had completed their last change and became winged insects. On the 9th of July the first swarms rose into the air and flew in different directions. The battle was not fought in vain — While in the province of Chersoneus, nearly the whole crop was destroyed, Bessarabia suffered but very little.

A Shrewd Trick to Get a Horse.

One of the U. S. batterymen got a fine horse lately in a way that does credit to his shrewdness and ingenuity. He was out with a party getting horses for the government, by authority, and giving receipts, when, seeing a fine brick house some distance off, he said to the captain. 'I'll get you a horse.' Running around through the woods, as if chased, he rushed up to the house, breathless, exclaiming, 'The Yankees are after me! The Yankees are after me! For God's sake give me a horse!' He had an India rubber suit on which concealed his uniform, and the rebel scouts had been in that direction, so that his story seemed probable. The owner of the establishment, who was a stout secessionist, showed great sympathy, and said he guessed he could fix him out. Together they ran to the stable and found a good looking stallion, but one of his feet was a little sore.—'That won't do,' said the batteryman.—'The Yankees have got faster horses than that, and they'll catch me, sure.' 'Never mind, I have got faster horses than that,' replied the secessionist, and went to a small out-building, from which he led a magnificent bay horse. Hurriedly he put on a saddle and bridle, bade the batteryman take the horse and be off, and God bless him. Quickly the horse and man were out of sight, and making a detour through the woods joined the battery party. The horse is one of the best in the department, and as he was a free gift from the secessionist, can hardly be considered as belonging to Government.

Wellington Never Lost a Gun.

It is a singular fact in this man's history that he never lost a gun to the enemy. "Returning with him one day from the hunting field, says Lord Ellesmere, I asked him if he could form any calculations of guns he had taken in the course of his career?" "No, he replied, not with accuracy; somewhere about 3,000 I should guess. At Oporto, after the passage of the Douro, I took the entire seige train of the enemy. At Victoria and Waterloo I took every gun the enemy had in the field. After the battle of Salamanca, three of my guns, attached to some Portuguese cavalry, were captured in a trifling affair near Madrid, but they were recovered the next day. In the Pyrenees, Lord Hill found himself obliged to throw eight or nine guns over a precipice, but these were all recovered, and none fell into the enemy's hands at all.

Northern Men in a Southern Climate.

By some strange misconception, it has become to be a general belief, that, if the war continues through the summer and fall, the Northern troops must inevitably be defeated by disease, as they cannot contend with the miasma and malaria of the South, to which the Southern troops are supposed to be thoroughly inured.

Never was a greater mistake made.—In the late Mexican war, it was demonstrated beyond cavil that Northern troops sustained themselves in better condition—so far as health was concerned—than did the Southern soldiers. In the famous Indian war, it was satisfactorily proved that the sickness and mortality in the British army was less than half of that which depleted the opposing forces

Thirty years ago, Captain Marryat completed a series of tables, by which he showed, conclusively, that Britons could and did successfully meet the climatic changes of the island of Jamaica, and that the deaths, in the British army, did not equal, in proportion, the deaths among the native islanders.

Dr. Livingstone, whose travels into the very heart of Africa have made him immortal, also bears testimony to the hardihood of northern blood. During his first exploration three natives in his retinue died to one European.

In short, it cannot be denied that persons of northern birth are more hardy, and can more successfully avoid disease, than can people born in a southern clime.

Even thus far we find that while sickness prevails to an alarming extent in the Southern army, our Northern troops are enjoying most excellent health.

Putting health against health, or bullets against bullets, we are not afraid to trust the issue of the war with the troops of the Union.—*Household Journal.*

Small Lies.

H. W. Beecher, in a recent sermon on faithfulness in small things, said: "I do not know of any buyer that pays such prices as the devil pays when he buys men. Here is a man who sells himself for about one-eigth of a pound of chicory in a pound of coffee. He prepares his commodity with a lie, and retails it with another lie. Every time a man commits a known dishonesty, he sells his soul; and thousands are selling themselves by little driblets. And I think that a man who sells himself thus cheats himself—no, he cheats the devil; the devil pays too much for him. I am informed that before the commutation system was abandoned by the ferry company men of property and standing in society would boldly declare that they had a commutation ticket in their pocket when they had none, for the sake of going through without paying! They lied for one cent! I pity the devil. I do not know what he does with such men. It is awful to be chief magistrate of a parcel of men like these. I cannot understand how these exiguous, ariden-squeezed men can be manged."

Female Society.

You know my opinion of female society. Without it, we should degenerate into brutes. This observation applies with tenfold force to young men, and those who are in the prime of manhood. For, after a certain time of life, the literary man may make shift (a poor one, I grant) to do without the society of ladies. To a young man nothing is so important as a spirit of devotion (next to the Creator) to some amiable woman, whose image may occupy his heart, and guard it from pollution, which besets it on all sides. A man ought to choose his wife, as Mrs. Primrose did her wedding-gown, for qualities that "wear well." One thing, at least, is true, that if matrimony has its cares, celibacy has no pleasure. A Newton, or a mere scholar may find employment in study; a man of literary taste can receive in books a powerful auxiliary; but a man must have a bosom friend, and children round him to cherish and support the dreariness of old age.—*John Randolph.*

Water Drinking.

Improper drinking of water has killed thousands. There have been instances where thirsty armies, after long marches, have come to some river, when the men would lie down on their faces and quaff an inordinate quantity of water, with these results: some died almost instantly, others became crazy, and staggered like drunken men. Avoid drinking water as much as possible while marching. When you feel dry rinse the mouth with water, but not swallow it. Drink only when resting, or before the word is given to march. Men, when heated, should not drink anything cold In a state of perspiration, ice water only aggravates thirst. Drink slowly; half a tumbler of water will suffice the thirstiest man in the world, if he drinks by sips. Take from twenty-five to one hundred sips, and swallow each time—it will quench thirst better than a quart, if drank in the usual manner. In fact, it is almost impossible to get down a full glass of water, taken in this way.

A Printer Boy in Battle.

In the battle of Pittsburg Landing, young Martin Been, of Alton, Illinois, scarce eighteen years old, was a sergeant in the 15th Missouri, having entered that regiment as a private. On that fatal Sunday the color-bearer was shot down at his side; he caught up the flag and carried it through the day, and slept that night with its folds around him. The next morning the captain appointed him a second lieutenant *protempore.* The first volley killed the first lieutenant, and Martin took his place. Soon after the lieutenant fell, and the captain of Martin's company acted as major, leaving this young hero to carry the company through the battle, which he did most gallantly, and escaped unharmed. Martin Been was in a printing office when the war broke out.

The Homestead Law.

For many years, prominent members of Congress have urged the passage of a law, giving homes to those who were willing to settle in the wilderness, clear and cultivate the land, for the mere amount of costs to the United States government. The measure met with strong and decided opposition, especially upon the part of those who were unfriendly to a high tariff, but at last this benefit scheme has met with favor, and is now the law of the land. The following is a synopsis of its provisions:

All the lands owned by the Government are open to settlement under it in quantities not exceeding 160 acres to each person.

Any person who is a citizen of the United States, or has declared intention to become such, who is 21 years old, or the head of a family, or has served in the military or naval service of the country during this Rebellion, can make the entry on payment of *ten* dollars and the fees of the Register and Receiver of the Land Office. That is all the settler has to pay at any time.

The act takes effect the 1st of January next, and requires a residence and cultivation of five years to perfect the title.

Any person can enter, under this act, land on which he has a pre-emption claim.

A Life Picture.

What are half the rebuffs we receive in one daily converse with the world, but the echoes of our own voice? We evoke the spirit of contradiction, and then chafe under the treatment we experience at its hands.

Hear the story of the child that went forth into the mountain ravine. While the child wandered there, he cried aloud to break the loneliness, and heard a voice which called to him in the same tone.—He called again, and he thought the voice again mocked him. Flushed with anger, he rushed to find no one. He then called out to him in anger, and with all abusive epithets, all which were faithfully returned to him. Choking with rage, the child ranto his mother, and complained that a boy in the woods had insulted him with words. But the mother took her child by the hand and said:

"My child these names were but the echoes of thine own voice. Send forth sunshine from thy spirit, and thou shall never have a cloudy day. Carry about a vindictive spirit and never in the flowers shall lurk curses. Thou shalt receive even what thou givest, and that alone." "Always," said the speaker "is that child in the mountain passes, and every man and woman is that child."

Rebel Correspondence.

Among the letters found on the body of a rebel soldier, of the 6th Arkansas regiment, killed recently before Corinth, was one signed "Lucy," from which the following paragraph is an extract:—

"Dear brother we Are all to hum except sam, who went away up to Missouri more'n tu munths ago. He is with Gen. Price, and was in the great pea Ridge. He says they licked the Lincolners, but father says that folks as are licked don't come ahead as these Lincolners have done; so we think Sam. must be mistaken. Si. Moss got back yesterday, with a broken jaw, done, he says by a minny bullet, and he says its no use to fight any more, that there are too many Northers, and that we have got into a bad scrape. Tom. Mix, hurrahed for the Union the other day, when he heard that fort Donelson was took, and they hung him to a tree, but Col. Appling came along fore he was quite dead, and made them take him down, and he is now hid in the woods."

How a Patriot Talks.

Col. Robert M. Lee, of Philadelphia, is a "Democrat," well known in Pennsylvania politics. He had two sons in the army of General McClellan, one of whom was killed at the bloody battle near Richmond, and the other badly wounded. Read what he writes over the dead body of his gallant son, and let secession sympathizers take notice:—

"The individual who could witness the scenes I have witnessed since my arrival here, and hesitate before the most stringent measures the Government can adopt, to bring to speedy judgment the traitors of our Government, is unworthy the name of a man. Mercy to them is cruelty to civilization; and as for patience with the sympathizers of traitors in our communities—this is little short of treason! They should be driven out from our midst, or compelled to abandon their treasonable practices and conversation, and that at once."

Great Inundation in England.

The great plain in the Eastern part of England, known as the Fens, has been overflowed by the tide breaking through the barriers erected againstit. That section watered by the Ouse, the Neve and other rivers, comprises over one thousand square miles as level and low as Holland. By the bursting of a sluice near Lynn, the sea rushed in over the country, laying fifteen thousand acres under water the first tide It was expected that on the next visitation, one hundred and forty thousand acres would be inundated to the depth of several feet. Men and animals were driven from their dwellings, and produce was floating about or being destroyed It was feared that the total loss will amount to more than one million sterling.

☞ A young fellow of our acquaintance, whose better half had just presented him with a pair of bouncing twins, attended Rev. Mr.———'s church on last Sunday evening. During the discourse the clergyman looking right at our innocent friend said, in a tone of thrilling eloquence: "Young man, you have an important responsibility thrust upon you." The new fledged dah-dah, supposing that the preacher alluded to his peculiar home event, considerably startled the audience, by replying, 'Yes, sir, I have two of them.'

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Oh! wonderful man,
Dare I hope my pen can
Do justice to such a grate feller as you?
Oh! wot kin I say,
Or wot can I do,
In a poetick manner to put you through?
Ah! where shall I look,
In wot history or book,
To find out your okwal by hook, or by crook?
There was Solon and Draco,
Punchus Pilot and Backus,
Napoolion, Mark Antony, Bruteus and Burr,
One and all in their time made a stir; [crown
There was Allover Cromwell, that knocked off the
From the head of a king. But to come later down,
There's Lost Nawpolion, a grate man indeed,
But they're nothin' to you, for they didn't secede.
Ah! where kin I find out a match for you?—Where?
If I don't hit it soon I'll give up in dispare.
I have it—grate Davis, no fear of a libel
Is a kounterpart for you—his name's in the Bible.
The first of seceders, I read it at skool,
He was tired of serving, he wanted to rule;
But history tells us what to him befell,
He was kicked out of heaven and driven to—well,
You kin see in the book,
If you happen to look.
The way that was taken his goose for to cook.
Now between you and I,
I've been told—it's no lie—
By a man wot's deep lettered, a grate *rare ossiff,*
That Lucifer's latin for JEFFERSON DAVIS!

Sermons in Stones.

There is a class of dumb preachers in the South who are working some mischief to the cause of the conspirators. They are monuments—those of such men as George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, and Andrew Jackson. The last named of these, whose word has hitherto operated as a spell in all parts of the South, had a monument erected to his memory in the city of Memphis, Tennessee, one side of the shaft bearing the following inscription:

"The Federal Union—it must be preserved."

This inscription was mutilated. The silent preacher could not be permitted to bear his testimony against the separatists. The word "Federal" was especially singled out for destruction. In this mutilated condition the monument stands to-day. The defacing of that inscription in marble bears witness of barbarity of those who perpetrated the deed, and their conscious guilt in that they could not have their fellow-dupes confronted with the earnestly told truth.—The time will come when marble will not be good enough to restore the inscription so wickedly defaced, and so pregnant with truth and life to all parts of the country.—*N. Y. Com. Advertiser.*

What Congress Has Done.

'This Congress,' writes Speaker Grow to a friend, 'may seem to the country to move slowly, but no Congress before it, has, in the same time, accomplished so much for the future greatness and glory of the republic.' Here is the glorious record:

The national capital free forever.

Slavery forever prohibited in all territories.

The public domain set apart and consecrated to free homes and free men.

The Pacific Railroad authorized.

The policy of gradual emancipation inaugurated; besides war measures.'

The Congress that has enacted these measures of reform—of real substantial progress—has nothing to fear, either from the jealousy of schismatics or the villainous scheming of the pro-slavery Democracy. These five measures are five steps in the work of accomplishing the nation's renovation, which, for all time to come, will make the actors in them honored and remembered.

A Secesh Relic.

An interesting "relic" was found, a short time since, near New Orleans, at the terminus of the Pontchartrain railroad, at the lake. It was discovered and raised by Col. Chas. C. G. Thornton, commanding the guard at that point, and Capt. George Wiggin, late of New London, at present Captain of the post at the lake. The "relic" is a submarine ram of cigar shape, made of iron, hollowed so that a number of men can enclose themselves in it. It is twenty-four feet long, and has a propeller which can be worked by hand. On each side of the ram there is a sort of fin made of iron, three feet long and a foot and a half wide. By raising these wings, or fins, the ram rises to the surface and sinks by their depression. The bow is sharply pointed, and when run against any ordinary vessel below the water mark, would be able to sink it in a very short time. This "little arrangement" now lies at the lake shore—a curiosity to the visitors at that place.

A "Secesh" Lady in Trouble.

Paris correspondent relates the following:

Among the humorous things to which our war has given rise, may be set down the following: Last week a young lady from Secessia, and herself of most intense Secession proclivities, was anxious to be married, and so was her bridegroom, a French gentleman of wealth and distinction. In order to make the marriage civilly legal, however, it was necessary that it should be performed not only in the regular forms required by the French law, but afterwards in the legation of the country to which that lady belonged. Here was trouble. The lady belonged to Secessia, and Slidell was her representative. After much anxiety and mental trouble, not wishing to postpone the "happy day" till Mr. Slidell was "recognized," she finally made up her mind to swallow the dose, and proceeding to the Legation, they were married by Mr. Dayton, beneath the folds of the American flag.

☞ A lad fifteen years of age, belonging to the 5th Wisconsin Regiment, whose name is Douglas, and residing at Beaver Dam, was at the battle of Williamsburg and got his gun wet so that it could not fire. During the hottest of the fight, and whilst the regiment was falling back, he deliberately sat down, took out his screw driver, unscrewed the tube from the gun, dried it out, put it back, capped it, got up and put into the field as if nothing unusual was going on.

The Dutch Misers Will.

Ninety-two years ago a rich miser, named Tyler, lived and died in The Hague. His passion for hoarding grew with his years, and became finally intensified. His only sustenance, for two or three years before he died, was a pint of milk with a piece of dry bread daily.—By a law of the city milk purchased for servants, and taken in at the back door, was in a larger measure than that used for the rich Taylaer, therefore, purchased half a pint at the front, and the same quantity at the back door. He had been twice married, but had lost his wives, and never had children. He lived alone.

But the great day of settlement finally came to him as it comes to all. In his will the estate was tied for a hundred years. In amount, computed by weight, it was equal to ninety seven tons in gold. His executors were instructed to expend the interest in erecting suitable buildings for aged and indigent females of good repute, and in the establishment and maintenance of a philosophical and scientific institution, for the instruction of youth and the benefit of all classes.

The homes of the old women are most comfortable ones, and their inmates are as cozy and happy, as neat and cheerful as could be if they were as rich as the miser who endowed them.

Several attempts have been made by the heirs to break the will, but without success, and, as in eight years more the century will expire, all are now waiting with proverbial Dutch patience. The heirs number about one hundred and twenty, for each of whom, when the distribution is made, there will be between thirty and forty thousand dollars.—*Charlow Weed's Letter.*

The "Lone Star" of the Rebellion.

Of all the States which the Secession conspirators had apparently severed from the Union, Texas is the only one upon whose soil no Judgment has been made by our re-conquering flag. For months past she has been the "Lone Star" of the rebellion. Even she is now the subject of persuasion by the squadron in the Gulf. The Santee, which is the *avant courier* of the land and naval forces soon to appear off Galveston, has summoned that city to surrender. This was on the 17th of May, and doubtless, by this time the National Flag is again waving over the soil of Texas, thus bringing every state of the Union once more beneath its sheltering folds. As it advances along the Rio Grande, how the hardy and industrious Union men of the western part of that truly empire State will welcome the glorious banner which to them is the emblem of protection, prosperity and peace!

The Talent of Success.

Every man must patiently abide his time. He must wait. Not in listless idleness, not in useless pastime, nor in querulous defection, but in constant, steady, cheerful endeavor, always willing, fulfilling and accomplishing his task, that when the occasion comes he may be equal to the occasion. The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, without a thought of fame. If it comes at all, it will come because it is deserved, not because it is sought after. It is a very indiscreet and troublesome ambition which cares so much about fame—about what the world says of us—as to be always looking in the face of others for approval—to be always anxious about the effect of what we do or say—to be always shouting to hear the echoes of our own voices.

Sensible Advice.

Professor Silliman New-Haven, recently closed a Smithsonian lecture by giving the following sensible advice to young men: "If, therefore, you wish for a clear mind and strong muscles, and quiet nerves, and long life, and power prolonged in old age, permit me to say, although I am not giving a temperance lecture, avoid all drinks above water and mild effusions of that fluid, shun tobacco, opium, and everything else that disturbs the normal state of the system; rely upon nutritious food, and mild diluted drinks, of which water is the base, and you will need nothing beyond these things except rest, and due moral regulations of all your powers, to give you long, happy and useful lives and a serene evening at the close."

A Mistake.

It is a mistake to suppose that newspapers are printed for amusement, and that printers deem it a compliment when a friend begs half a dozen to give away If those who are guilty of this practice would hear what the devil has to say when you leave the office, our word for it, it would be some time before you would call again, for "a spare paper or two." This is not intended as a hint for any particular person, but, at the same time we would have no objections to any one "wearing the shoe," provided, it don't "pinch the corn" A printing office is the last place a man should go in quest of alms.

Condition of Lieut. Worden.

Lieut. Worden, of the Monitor, in a letter to a friend, dated June 16, makes the following allusion to the condition of his eyes: "I regret to say that my eyes have not so far improved, as to enable me to write, and my wife has still to act as my amanuensis. I am on the point of going West to see an aged mother, whom I have not seen for several years, and who is now in great affliction."

☞ The customers of a certain cooper in a town out West, caused him a vast vexation by their saving habits and persistence in getting all their old tubs and casks repaired, and buying but little new work. "I stood it however," said he, "until one day old Sam Crabtree brought in an old bung hole, to which he said he wanted a new barrel made. Then I quitted the business in disgust."

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, Dyspepsia, 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 intellects, 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, or any 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, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is not infinitely more to be dreaded than any other faculty? 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. Full 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 ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness being alarmed at sudden sound, 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 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, Private 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 dirging to 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 become a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted without 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, fill his pecuniary substance, keep him toiling 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, to 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 the undiscovered country from whence no traveller returns.

TO STRANGERS.

There are so many unfeeling 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 no 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 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, 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 Mullins and Cambrics, 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 is this line.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Cords, Satinetts, 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 should 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 25,—tf

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN

SEWING MACHINES.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE MACHINE.

Patented February 14th, 1860.

SALESROOM, 510 BROADWAY

NEW YORK.

THIS Machine is constructed on a new entirely new principle of mechanism, possessing many rare and valuable improvements, having been examined by the most profound 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 delay in operation, loss of time in repairing.

The Empire Sewing Machine is exempt from all these objections.

It has a straight needle perpendicular to the work, the LOCK or SHUTTLE BOTTOM, which will SEW THREE RIP per RAVEL, and is alike on both sides, performs perfect sewing on every description of material, from leather to the finest Swiss Muslin, with cotton, flax or silk thread, from the coarse to the finest number.

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

EMPHATICALLY A NOISELESS MACHINE!

It is, also FIFTY PER CENT less power to drive it than any other machine in market. And this twice over, so that we can work it equally well in a common sewing machine.

Its strength and MANIFOLD SELF-ADJUSTING properties, rendering it applicable to all fabrics, and to 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.

Sold in a more especial manner, we solicit the patronage of

Merchant Tailors, Dress Makers, Coach Makers, Corset Makers, Hoopskirt 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 sized Manufacturing, $20.00, No. 3 Large size Manufacturing, $25.00.

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 no sales on consignments.

P. T. MARSHUR, & Co.

Sept. 6, 1861. 415 Broadway, New York.

A CARD!

We have been asked that certain persons for years past have been known in Baltimore, have been endeavoring to mislead the farmers and millers with regard to the freight on Flour and Grain to and from Baltimore. For those who are not advised, we wish to say that the cost for transporting flour per barrel from Westminster is 18 cents. A car will hold 85 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 ½ cent more. Cannot sell 1½ cents per bushel.

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 & VATTIER.

Aug. 22—tf.

A. WHEATFIELD,

No. 5 SECOND STREET,

Betw. Market Space & Fondersi 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. 317 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 Hair 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. HREMERS, West End Drug Store. Please call and see for yourself.

N.B.—A large assortment of the Celebrated Genuine and Genuine Soaps, and also Taylor's Celebrated Transparent Soap 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 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 under all circumstances can be washed and WASH-TUB."

A Patented device for regulating tension, prevents the thread from being drawn from the shuttle, being run in the seam, preventing the balance wheel from wearing by friction.

Another feature which is a decided improvement is the Patent Needle Cam, which gives a perfect stitch.

"For Hemming and Stitching, for two years of work, can be done in one minute without dropping a stitch."

These Machines are simple and accurate in their construction, superseide the use of the shuttles, and with one thread produce all the practical results of the two thread machines, and more, for three fell without turning, and hem the finest linen in a superior manner.

Although it should be taken into account the fact, that machines of very little pretension double the sewing in a given time.

"It is emphatically the great family sewing machine, the price of the Family Sewing Machine (for two yards of work) long been astonishing the mechanic world.

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

"A mechanical wonder."—Scientific American.

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

"Has continued 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 than any other the requirements of a perfect family machine than any other exhibited."—Franklin Institute Exhibition Report of 1856.

"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 think, in justice, we ought to add, in defence to the merits of the Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing machine. We consider that a great deal of the popularity of the Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing machine is due to the fact that it is so simple and easy of management, and is not liable to get out of order, and is so easily learned by the operator, and is so qu