American Sentinel.

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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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

BLANKS, of every variety constantly on hand.

POETRY.

FOR THE HOUR OF TRIUMPH.

Victory comes with a palm in her hand,
With laurel upon her brow;
Cypress is clinging about her feet,
But its dark blossoms are red and sweet,
And the weeping mourners bow.

It is well. Through her tears, the widow smiles.
To the child upon her knee;
'Thou'rt fatherless, darling; but he fell
Gallantly fighting, and long and well,
For the banner of the free!'

Then, weeping: 'Alas! for my lost, lost love;
Alas! for my own weak heart;
I know, when the storm shall pass away,
My boy, in manhood, would blush to say:
'My blood had therein no part.'

The maiden her lover weeps, unconsoled,
So desolate is her gloom;
But a voice falls softly through the air,
Whispering comfort to her despair,
'Love here hath fadeless bloom.'

The father laments for his boy, who fell
By Cumberland's river side:
The sister, her brother loved the best,
Whose blood, in the dark and troubled West,
The father of waters dyed.

The mother—oh! silence your Spartan tales—
Says bravely, hushing a moan:
'I have yet one left. My boy! go on:
Bear freedom's banner high in the sun'
Then sits in the house alone.

To die for one's country is sweet, indeed!
To fight for the right is brave;
But there are brave hearts who vainly wait
Till triumph shall set them desolate,
Their hopes in a far-off grave.

O mourners! be patient; the end shall come;
The beautiful years of peace,
Remembered, though hearts rebel the while
You hide your tears with a mournful smile,
That tyranny soon shall cease.

For victory comes, a palm in her hand,
Fresh garlands about her brow;
But the cypress trailing under her feet,
With crimson blossoms, by tears made sweet,
Shall wreathe with the laurel now.

—*Continental Monthly.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE HEIR OF LINN.

There is as beautiful a Scotch ballad by this title as I ever saw in my life; it made a very strong impression upon me; but as the ballad is not to be found I will endeavor to tell the story in plain prose.

The Liard of Linn, in Galway, was one of the richest landed proprietors in Scotland. Besides the lands and dwellings, he had flocks and herds, and a good stock of gold. Moreover he was a man of frugal disposition, so that the men of Galway avoided his company, and the whole town cried shame on him. Nevertheless, his riches grew and increased to a mighty sum, and there was no telling what heaps of treasure he had concealed.

The Liard of Linn did not marry till late in life, and his wife died within a year after his marriage. She left him one child, a son, who was the joy and plague of his existence. Though naturally of a generous nature, he was wild, reckless and extravagant. Seeing and hearing his father ridiculed for his miserly temper and habits, he resolved at all events not to be like him, and spent all he could lay his hands on, among low, dissolute companions, in riotous living—so true it is, that one extreme produces another. It was in vain that his father remonstrated with him; he only grew worse as he grew older.

At last the Liard of Linn lay on his death bed. He had outlived all his near relations and he had no friends, so he was obliged to leave all his subsistence to his son, and besides next to gold, he loved his prodigal heir. Previous to his death he called the heir of Linn to his bed-side and thus spoke:

"My son, when my lips are cold in death and my tongue lies silent in the grave, I know how it will be with you. You will spend all the subsistence of your ancestors, and all the gold I got together, in dissipation and extravagance. Nevertheless, I do not wish my son to live a beggar. Therefore give heed to my dying command, and if you disregard it, may a father's dying curse cling to you. The upper chamber of my house in Kippletringan is now locked up and the key thrown into the sea. When you have lost both gold and lands, when you are actually suffering for a crust to appease your hunger, break the door open, and you will find a certain relief, but if you break the door open before that time, I say again, may a father's dying curse clug to you."

With these words the old man fell back and expired.

The heir of Linn did not long grieve for his parent. He soon after threw open the house to all comers. His forests fell beneath the axe. His chimneys were always smoking, a hundred men sat daily at his board, and he bought horses and hounds, and he lent money without counting it to his dissolute companions; he jested and drank and gambled as if he could not rid of all his substance in all these ways; he took no care of his affairs, but gave up the guidance of them to a bailiff or steward named John Scales, who was a knave and a notorious usurer. John cheated his master in a variety of ways, and put more than half his rent into his own pocket.

At last, what the heir of Linn's father had forseen came to pass. His money was all gone, and he had no means of keeping up his excesses, except by selling his lands; but no one was rich enough to buy them except John Scales, and every one knew how he came by his money. The young laird was desperately in want of cash to pay his gambling debts, and was moreover heated with wine, when the unjust steward offered to buy his estate. It was a hard case, but after much discussion he agreed upon the bargain.

"Give me your gold good John Scales and my lands shall be yours forever," said the heir of Linn.

Then John counted down the good clean gold and a hard bargain his master had made of it. For every pound that John agreed to pay, the land was worth three.

"If you will but restore me half of what I paid you for your father's estate, you shall have it back again."

"Perhaps I will find friends who will lend me the sum—therefore give me a promise, under your hand and seal, and I will see what can be done."

John Scales knew that but few people of the country had so much money, even if it were a common thing to lend money to a beggar, and he had just seen what reliance was to be placed on friends in such a case. He had not the least idea that the heir of Linn would ever be the owner of one hundredth part of that sum. He therefore called for pen, ink and paper, and sat down before the company and wrote the promise and right soullingly gave it to his former master.

Then the heir of Linn strode to the window and opened it, and took a bugle from his tattered gaberdine and blew it till the joists and rafters shook with the din. Presently a fair troop of servants rode up, well armed and mounted, leading a mule with them laden with treasures. They dismounted and brought the bags of gold into the hall.

"My father's lands are my own again!" cried the heir of Linn, joyously; and before the company had recovered from their astonishment, he had counted down to John Scales just the sum he had agreed to take. Turning to his servants he said:

"Scourge me this viper out of the House of Linn, with dog's whips." And it was immediately done.

The company crowded around him on receiving his patrimony, and excusing their own neglect and ingratitude. But he said to them—

"Caitiffs, slaves, dogs, begone!—Pollute the floor of my house no longer! If you enter my grounds again, I will have my servants loose the hounds upon you!"

To Master Lackland he said: "Come to my arms, come to my heart, my brother! Live in my house, and share with the heir of Linn in all things."

After this the heir of Linn became another man, and an ornament to his country and a blessing to his tenants.

THE IRON EGG.

Dr. Eddy, of the Baptist Church, at Boston, was one of the speakers at the recent Anniversary of the Congregational Union, Brooklyn, New York. When some resolutions came up on the state of the Country, he uttered the following:

In Dresden, there is an Iron Egg, the history of which is something like this: A young prince sent this iron egg to a lady to whom he was betrothed. She received it, held it in her hand, and looked at it with disdain. In her indignation that he should send her such a gift, she cast it to the earth. When it touched the ground, a spring cunningly hidden in the egg, opened, and a silver yolk rolled out. She touched a secret spring in the yolk, and a golden chicken was revealed; she touched a spring in the chicken, and a ruby crown was found within; she touched a spring in the crown, and within it was a diamond marriage ring. The great God in his mystery threw down to us an iron egg; it was rusted with tears and clotted with blood. We took it up in our hands and looked at it, we lifted our eyes to heaven and said: "Great Father, what broods of devils may be hatched from this?" but as we let it fall, a spring was touched, and a silver yolk rolled out that spread like a broad shield of patriotism all over this land, in the days that followed the dismantling of Sumter. When the spring was touched again there came out, not a single golden chicken, but a glorious brood of them. Burnside, Banks, McClellan, M'Dowell, Foote, Farragut, Grant and Sigel. Then we found each a spring, and when we touched the spring we found within each a ruby for a crown. Burnside has given us Newbern, Banks has given us Winchester, McClellan has given us Yorktown, Foote has given us Island No. 10, Grant has given us Donelson, Sigel and his glorious compeers have given us Pittsburg, and Farragut—not a handsome name, but was it not a handsome deed?—has given us New Orleans. When all these rubies are gathered we will put them in a crown, and in the crown there will yet be a spring; we will touch it and within will be a diamond ring of Union, unbroken still; and with God's help we will put on the nation's finger, and she will wear it evermore.

Killing Rats—A Novel Trap.

The premises of a good many farmers are infested with rats, and we are often asked for means of destruction. A resident of Brooklyn is vexed with an increasing family of rats that seem to grow fat on arsenic and rat exterminators. He doesn't like rats, and refers his case to the Sunday Times. That journal recommends a trap made as follows:

"Take a mackerel barrel, for instance, and fill it to about one-third its height with water. Then place a log endwise in the water, so that one end of it will just remain above the surface. Make the head of the barrel a little too small to fit, and suspend it by two pins to the inside of the top of the barrel, so that it will hang as if on a pivot and easily tip by touching either side. On this head, thus suspended, secure a piece of savory meat. The first rat that scents it will, to get the meat, leap on the barrel head. The head will trip, or tilt, precipitate him into the water, and resume its position. The rat in the water will swim to the log, get on the end of it, and squeal vociferously. His cries will bring other rats, all of whom will be tilted into the water, and all of whom will fight for the only dry spot in it—viz, the end of the log. As only one rat can hold it, the victor will drown all the rest, and can, in the morning, be drowned himself. We have seen twenty rats caught in one night by such a trick."

COMMUNICATED.

DEAR SIR: The humble lines he can recorded were written on a Maryland's Tribute to one who has climbed the house of being ranked among her illustrious Sons, and whose loss is deeply felt by his Country and his brother officers in the United States Navy. He was murdered in Florida by a band whom he was attempting to arrest. The particulars no doubt have been published in your Journal. He was buried in Greenmount, the funeral services being held at his late residence in our city.

To the Memory of Lieutenant Sprotson.

When Fame awards her worthy scroll,
And looks within foul mercury's soul;
Down her fair cheeks a tear will roll
When to Sprotson's name she sadly turns.
Then recoiled with an illustrious line,
Whose glorious deeds the living cherish,
The deeds of Sprotson brightly shine.
Like theirs immortal, to never perish.

What laurels to Columbia his deeds have brought,
In battles contested triumphantly fought!
On the rolling waves of many far off seas,
He had carried with honor our banner free,
Like Lawrence, Hull, and the daring Jones,
He too has humbled tyrant's decrees!
And when we recount their classic story,
His name with theirs will be wreathed with glory,
In his youth's spring time death sent him taken.

When battling for his country's cause:
The golden bowl from its fount was broken;
But on his unlikely death we think and pause,
He fell not upon the reeking battle field,
A martyr on his country's altar,
No, the assassin's vengeful brutal steel,
Sent his noble soul to realms divine.

Ah! as that form was [illegible] entombed,
With living centuries weeping by;
He died in darkest then allowed,
As the sir of "Long Ryan" dotted high:
And brought to mind the hallowed past—
Bright and pure, enfolded by dross,
Sprotson, sleep in peace, that sleep thy last,
Whilst a nation mourns a nation's loss!

JOHN ARLAND COE.

Baltimore, June, 1862.

An Anecdote of Commodore Foote.

We find the following anecdote of Commodore Foote in the Christian Advocate and Journal of last week:

"It is well known that whiskey forms part of the rations supplied to men in the navy, the wisdom of which may well be called in question. A saving clause allows each sailor to commute his whiskey ration for money. Many do this, but by far the largest number answer to the whiskey roll, and with evident satisfaction gulp down all the law allows. At the commencement of a cruise, Commodore Foote called the Chaplain to his state room, and told him that he desired to form a temperance society on board of the vessel. The Chaplain thought the object a good one, but the success of the experiment he very much doubted. His doubts were much greater when the Commodore told him he intended to make old Brown President, if agreeable to the others. Now old Brown had for many years been a follower of the seas, and had imbibed such quantities of bad liquor that his nose plainly told of the excess of his drinking; and in answer to the Chaplain's doubts about securing the concurrence of old Brown the Commodore replied: 'Never mind; I have already spoken to Brown on the subject, and he enters heartily into the scheme, and consents to be President of our society.'

"The meeting was called and the society was formed; and so preserving were the efforts of this noble officer, and those whom he inspired with the good work, that every officer and man on board of that vessel signed the pledge of total abstinence, and the first port that the good and now safe bark touched, all the 'United States' stores of whiskey were stored on account of the Government. The cruise was finished without one drop of whiskey rations; and no doubt the crew was much better able to perform their duty and to endure hardship than when they daily imbibed that which was calculated to destroy both body and soul. It may be well asked what can one man do? Or rather, what cannot he do when with the spirit of love and charity to animate him, he works with a will in his Master's cause?"

Decidedly Pitiful.

A political speaker recently related an anecdote, in which he said he had been in the Florida wars chasing the Indians some years before, and among his companions was a reckless dare-devil sort of a fellow, who seemed as careless of his life as though he had a dozen more of them in his pocket. He had been hacked, cut, stabbed and shot in possible and impossible places, and his life despaired of frequently. All of this he bore with philosophic indifference. One day, however, he was tremendously kicked by a tremendous jackass; and this time death was inevitable.

His companions gathered around him, and one was selected to give him the painful intelligence that he must die.—To the surprise of all, the reckless, callous, fearless soldier burst into tears.—This was unexpected, as no one had ever associated him with fear of death; and a surprised and ill-concealed soldierly contempt appeared on the faces of his companions.

Seeing this, he threw up his shattered arms, lifted his head and in a bitter tone said:—

"It's not that, boys. It's not the fear of dying—though that isn't pleasant; but to think after all the high old chances of dying I have had and lost, jest to be kicked to death by a dod-derned yeehawing old cuss of a jackass!"

Pretty Good Joke.

A London paper tells a pretty good one on an old bachelor of that place, who was present at a Butter Fair, recently held in that town. A lady who enjoys a joke hugely asked him if he would like to see the milking machine one of which was on exhibition. The gentleman, of course, signified his assent, when Mrs. —— conducted him to a far corner of the room, where a very young person was drawing sustenance from the maternal fount, and, pointing to the cherub, Mrs. —— said that was one of the most perfect arrangements for the use in question ever invented. Such a roar of laughter followed as was likely to bring down the plastering.

Finding More Trouble.

The aristocrats in the British Parliament have a hard time of it attending to their public duties. They not only have the weight of the British Government upon their shoulders, but that of the United States also. Indeed, they give more attention to occurrences in this country than they do to those in their own, and are afflicted largely with the distress which usually accompanies too great an attention to other people's business. The United States have the habit of doing things which quite shock the British notions of civilization, and as the self-constituted guardians of good manners, the refinements, polish and humanity of the age, the British are bound to express their disapprobation of it. At first they were horrified that their Secesh friends, engaged in plundering our commerce, should be treated as pirates, and gave vent to their indignation in no measured terms. Then they were indignant that commerce should be obstructed, and the "highways of the world" shut up by a stone blockade. Now they are astonished and pained that General Butler should require the women in New Orleans who were addicted to the refined practice of spitting in the soldiers' faces to behave themselves as ladies should, or be treated as ladies should not be. Palmerston could not read Butler's order "without indignation." Spitting in common soldiers' faces is doubtless good enough for such canaille in the opinion of an English "nob." Butler, who is a plain soldier, and as respectable a man as Palmerston, thought differently, and he put a stop to it by a timely notice, which saved the women from insult as well as our soldiers, for the women put aside the public expression of their silly anger, when they reflected how it exposed their conduct to an interpretation not very flattering to their modesty. The propriety of the order is proved by the effect; and there is no city in America where the women are safer or enjoy greater privileges than in New Orleans at the present time. What will the "guardians of civilization" discover next to find fault with? The humanity and forbearance with which our war against the rebellion is carried on is a most striking contrast to the English war against the Sepoys rebellion. The blowing of Sepoys from the muzzle of cannons, and the treatment of the King of Delhi, are atrocities which have not yet been practiced in this country, and never will be.—*Phila. Ledger.*

President Lincoln.

The special correspondent of the London Times, writing from New York, speaks as follows, of the President:

There can be no doubt that the President is the most popular man in the United States. Without education or marked ability, without the personal advantages of a fine presence or courteous manners, and placed unexpectedly in a position of unparalleled difficulty and danger, he has conducted himself amid the storm of passion that rages around him as to have won the good opinion of everybody. There is not a journal in the country that speaks of him except with high respect; there is not a soldier in the field who does not love and honor him; and there is not a man in private life, whatever may be his political opinions or his views upon the origin, conduct or progress of the war, who does not cheerfully admit that Mr. Lincoln has shown himself equal to his work, rescued the presidential office from the contempt into which it was falling.

The explanation is to be found in his manly common sense, and his unquestionable honesty. Incorrupt amid corruption, persevering amid the vacillation, and single-minded amid the false pretense and tortuous double-dealing of three-fourths of the public men with whom he has been brought into contact, he has concentrated upon himself, without seeking it, an amount of confidence that Washington himself never enjoyed, and of popularity that was only heaped upon that patriot's memory after death had sanctified his claim to veneration. Two other traits in Mr. Lincoln's character are his good nature and his pluck, equal to that of Lord Palmerston, in backing his friends, of both of which his message to Congress exonerating his Ministers, and especially Mr. Simon Cameron, from all blame for any error or illegality of which they may have been guilty, and assuming the whole responsibility of every one of their acts, is a very remarkable proof.

A New Kind of Battery.

Somewhere out West a lad swallowed a small lead bullet. His friends were much alarmed about it, and his father, that no means might be spared to save his darling boy's life, sent post hasts to a surgeon of skill, directing his messenger to tell the circumstances and urge his coming without delay.

The doctor was found, heard the dismal tale, and with as much unconcern as he would have manifested in a case of common headache, wrote the following laconic note:

"Sir—Don't alarm yourself. If after three weeks the bullet is not removed, give the boy a charge of powder.

P. S.—Don't shoot the boy at anybody. Yours, &c. ——

Dangerous Playthings.

In Milwaukie, a few days ago, some boys were playing with marbles which had been bought in the city, and which were nicely painted. The day was very hot and the hands of the boys got moist, in consequence of which the paint dissolved, and attached to the fingers. One of the boys wiped with his hands his forehead, whereby the poison contained in the paint detached from the marbles was communicated to the face. In two hours his eyes began to swell, and continued to swell, so that after two days he could not see through the swollen face, and it was twelve days before he was able to use his eyes.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.
ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.

The Only Place Where a Cure Can be Obtained.

DR. JOHNSTON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, 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 wielded to overturn 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, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most horrid and destructive symptoms attend 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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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 had attendance 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 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 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 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 never, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisition to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholly 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, let him not delay, for 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, fleh his pecuniary substance, keep him trifling month after month, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair leaves 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 their 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 advertisements 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, 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 proficient 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—Incapacity to sew every description of material.
5—Unsightly knots while in operation.

The Empire Sewing Machine is exempt from all these objections.

It has a straight needle perpendicular action, makes the LOCK or SHUTTLE STITCH which will NEITHER RIP nor RAVEL and is alike on both sides; performs perfect sewing on every description of material, from leather to the finest Nansook 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 special manner do we solicit the patronage of

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

Asylums and Charitable Institutions will be liberally dealt with.

Price of Machines, complete:

No. 1, or Family Machine, $45 00, No. 2 Small sized 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.

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 Grain sent 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 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 1/4 cent more. Grain, cost 1/4 cents per bushel.

We are arranging a revised Tariff of Freight charges for over 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.

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.

New Wholesale Dry Goods House.

J. H. Hoblitzell & 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, at SHRIVER'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 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 SERVICE THE WASH-TUB."

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

Another feature which deserves particular attention is (☞ THE WILCOX PATENT NEEDLE CANNOT BE SET WRONG

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

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

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

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

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

"A mechanical wonder."—Scientific American.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Boston, July 3, 1860.

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

☞ Send for a Circular. ☜

JAMES WILCOX, Manufacturer,
No. 508 Broadway, New York,
Aug. 23,-y. Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.

NEW WINDSOR

DRUG STORE.

THE Subscriber would inform the public that he has just refitted his Store and largely increased the Stock of Goods peculiar to his line of business. His stock comprises every variety of

Drugs, Medicines,

Perfumery, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dyestuffs, Patent Medicines, &c.

Grateful to the public for its liberal patronage heretofore, the subscriber would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, and hopes that, by an untiring effort to please his customers, and by furnishing them with such articles as they may desire in his line, and of such quality and at such rates as none can object to, that he may gain the confidence and custom of many who have heretofore gone elsewhere.

T. B. REINDOLLAR.

Sep 27, 1861.

COACH MAKING.

EDWIN KOONTZ

WOULD respectfully inform the Public that he still continues the Coach making Business, at his Old Stand, between the Railroad and Grass' Hotel, Westminster, where he is manufacturing to order all descriptions of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and

Rockaways.

Persons wishing any article in my line of business will find it to their advantage to give me a call. All work guaranteed.

☞ REPAIRING of all kinds executed with neatness and despatch, and at reasonable rates. April 11,—6m.

Notice of Personal Discharge.

ON application by petition in writing of RICHARD RICKARDS, of Carroll County, to the Circuit Court for Carroll county, for the benefit of the 13th Article of the Code of Public General Laws of the State of Maryland, entitled insolvents, a schedule of his property and a list of his debtors, on oath, with the names of his debtors, and also a list of the debts due from him, with the names of his creditors, verified by affidavit, being annexed, to his said petition, and being satisfied that the said Richard Rickards, has at no time within two years previous to said application been discharged under any Insolvent Law of this State; and the said petitioner having taken the oath prescribed by law, and having also executed to a Trustee by said Court appointed, a good and sufficient Deed for his property and estate of every description (the necessary wearing apparel and bedding of himself and family excepted), and delivered the same to said Trustee, and the said Trustee having also executed a bond to the State of Maryland by said Court approved for the faithful discharge of his trust.—It is therefore ordered and directed that the *First Monday of September* 1862, be fixed as the day for the appearance of said Richard Rickards, to the Circuit Court for Carroll county, to answer such interrogatories or allegations as his creditors, endorsers, or sureties may propose or allege against him, and that the said petitioner cause notice of said day to be given to his creditors by publication in some newspaper printed in Carroll county for three successive months prior to the said First Monday of September 1862.

Given under my hand this 20th day of March, 1862.

GEO. EDW'D. WAMPLER, Clerk.

True copy.—Test:

May, 16,—3m. GEO. EDW'D. WAMPLER, Clerk.

HARVEST TOOLS.—Scythes, Imported and American, Grain and Grass sneaths patent and common, 2 and 3 prong Hay and Grain Forks, Sickles, hone made and wire braced Rakes, all kinds scythe stones and Rifles, for sale at the lowest Balto. prices.

May 30. JOHN L. REIFSNIDER.

HOLLOW & ROUNDS.—One very superior suit Baltimore make, made to order. They have been used a short time, will be sold a bargain.

May, 30. J. L. Reifsnider