American Sentinel.

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POETRY.

[BY REQUEST.]

THE STRANGER'S BRIDE.

BY THOMAS J. MANAHAN.

How oft does faithful memory fly,
To Howard's lonely vale;
Where Ridgely's lofty cedars bend
To every passing gale;
The Stranger's Bride is sleeping there
Beneath those lofty trees,
Where the last lone flowers of summer
Give perfume to the breeze.

Pure as a rosebud on its stem,
She bloom'd in Howard's shade,
The lillies there on Ridgely's lawn
Such charms had no'er displayed;
How oftentimes with her I've rov'd
To gather wild-wood flowers,
But never thought that death would come
To part two hearts like ours.

But alas! the green grass wraps her grave,
While desolate and lone,
Across my soul a murmur sighs,
Gone—gone, forever gone
Over the bower of innocence
Death's icy pinion lay,
And call'd the flower of Ridgely's halls
To a brighter clime away.

How oft, at silent eve, I've stray'd
To view that sacred spot,
Where the lillies throw their shadows
On the sweet forget-me not;
Where innocence and beauty sleeps
Low in the silent tomb,
And the wild rose, bending on its stem,
Gives out a sweet perfume.

I've kept thine image, Jennie dear,
Embalm'd in holy light;
It shines around my spirit like
A star o'er sorrow's night:
I hear thy gentle accents mild,
Whisp'ring, at midnight's hour,
Of far off scenes of happiness,
Where parting is no more.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANOTHER SPEECH BY MR. TRAIN.

Mr. Train on England's Neutrality and Gen. Butler's Proclamation.

We find room only for the following extracts of one of Mr. Train's recent speeches:

NEUTRALITY.

Mr. Train—Neutrality signifies weakness. All small minds hesitate. Lack of decision shows lack of power. Generals who win battles are not neutral men. Neutrality on the American rebellion is taking sides in disguise. The man who is soft on the American question is soft on all questions. I despise soft Americans as well as soft Englishmen. It is impossible for an honest man to be neutral. He who is not for me is against me. The Indian Thug is remarkable for his neutrality until his garotte is round your neck. The Camanche chief is a neutral to your face, while his scalping knife sleeps in his belt. Dumollard the French murderer, was a neutral before he destroyed his victims.—There is no half-way between a patriot and a traitor. The woman who permits the least familiarity has already lost the foundation of her virtue.

Let her remain neutral in the presence of the libertine and she is lost.—The young man counting his employer's money must not be a neutral—if he does not wish to end his life upon the gallows. The coat I have made fits exactly the neutral bankers and leading Americans abroad—who are waiting for victories before hoisting Secession or Union flags. The garment is not out of place on England's back. Neutrality in England is treachery. Americans say, England, with all thy faults, we love the still! Englishmen say, America, with all thy virtues, we continue to hate thee. Strong men choose sides—weak men are always neutral; once an idiot, always an idiot. The world is packed with fools.

Neutrality is imbecility. No man can serve two masters. He must either love the one and hate the other, or hate the one and love the other. Our Saviour was not a neutral. England for three generations has been unjust to America. He that is unjust in little is unjust in much. The maxim comes from an ancient and respectable authority. Unjust in small matters for half a century, England was just ripe for being unjust in great matters during our revolution. Neutrality is disguise; assassins are neutral before they use the poignard. The tiger in the jungle is a neutral before he plunges on his victim. When you wish to destroy an enemy you first conceal your plan. Error and injustice are neutral before becoming arrogant and impudent.

GEN. BUTLER'S PROCLAMATION.

A love of fault-finding is no proof of wisdom. Your criticisms on General Butler's proclamation are as just as your pretended love for America is honest.—Critics, says Wycherley, are like thieves, who, condemned to execution, choose the business of executioners rather than be hung. Your distortion of the New Orleans proclamation is worthy of the people that were abolitionists when they thought by preaching that doctrine they could break up our Republic—and proslavery advocates when they believed we should preserve the Union. The proclamation you have dishonestly translated. Do you mean to say that you believe Gen. Butler issued the order for immoral purposes?

Do you really understand its wording to signify that unbridled license, was given to the Federal army? The very idea is contrary to the instincts of our nature, insulting to the American people, and outraging the senses of our race. You give the order a meaning never intended. It was unfortunately worded, but the spirit of the order was a proper one. Ladies hold the remedy. Let them remain in-doors, let them behave like women, not like human tigresses. The terrible slaughter of our soldiers will some day lay heavy upon their consciences. Women who go out of their way to insult Federal officers who have treated them with every courtesy, by pouring hot water out of their windows when they pass, or throwing vitrol in their faces on the pave, or so far unsexing themselves as to strike an officer, ought not to object, when martial law is ordered, to proclamations that enforce civility where rudeness was so marked.

The municipal law permits no disorder in the streets. Women breaking it are sent to the calaboose. That is the terrible order, nothing more—nothing less, that arouses England and provokes this debate. Lord Palmerston takes advantage of it to have another fling at the Americans, and Gregory and Walsh are mad with delight. Lord Carnarvon also brings out Earl Russell, and all the newspapers clap their hands with joy—and you, gentlemen, echo the sentiment of the land. Do you remember a picture in the Illustrated News during the Sepoy revolution? I do—and three features were prominent—cannon—English officers, and Sepoy messengers bearing a flag of truce. The picture has another side—the officers consult—the Sepoys are bound on the muzzles of the guns—and, with their flag of truce tied around, they were blown towards the camp from whence they came.

Did Mr. Seward get up in his place in the Senate Chamber and protest against it in the name of humanity? The atrocities of your soldiers in India were only equalled in their brutality by Nena Sahib himself. When a British officer enters a Sepoy village and gives the order to his regiment to ravish the Sepoy women, and then level their houses to the earth, humanity shudders for civilization. Compared with such fiends, General Butler is a scholar, a gentleman and a christian. How forgetful of the rights of civilization for our statesmen to remain silent without recording their indignation at such brutal acts! England must feel proud of those Christian officers, and no wonder she is indignant at Butler.

Have you forgotten the siege of Limerick? Is it true that Englishmen ravished the women before butchering the garrison and burning the town?—Do you not remember the cold-blooded slaughter of the Macdonalds of Glencoe, under the same dynasty? Verily, what a man was Lord Byron!

You are the best of cut-throats!—Do not start!
The phrase is Shakspeare's and not misapplied:
War's a brain-spattering—windpipe splitting art,
Unless her cause by right be sanctified.

If you have acted once a generous part,
The world, not the world's master's will decide;
And I shall be delighted to learn who,
Save you and yours, have gained at Waterloo?

Davoust in Hamburg—Junot in Lisbon—Malakoff in the Algerian caves—were guilty of acts—and Wellington at St. Sebastian—worthy of Russia in Poland or Haynau in Austria. Butler's offence is words—England's offence was acts. Was Butler's motive good or bad? It is the motive, not the act that blackens the crime. England is not the land to give America examples as to the treatment of woman. America is a country where its youth are taught not to insult an old man or an old woman, and a woman can go through the entire country, without being insulted. America is the land where education and religion gives tone to the morals of our people. How careful England is to find fault with our Federal army.

Have you seen any questions on the Parliamentary paper asking if the reports are true regarding atrocities of the Confederate army? Has the Federal power no friend at Court to ask these questions of Lord Palmerston? *Is it true* that savages led on by Confederates scalped our wounded officers at the Pea Ridge battle? *Is it true* that Governor Sprague found some of his aids, who were killed at Bull Run, buried with their faces downward? *Is it true* that Federal wounded on the ground at the battle of Winchester were bayonetted by Confederate soldiers? *Is it true* that the ladies of a certain town in Virginia invited one hundred Federals to their houses to tea, and their brothers, who were in ambush, rushed in and put them all to the sword?

Surely America ought to have one friend bold enough in Parliament, when Gregory and the Premier are hurling their invectives against America, to inquire if it is true that the skull of a Federal officer is a *bon bon* for a Rebel lady!—that Madame Beauregard who was treated with so much politeness by Gen Butler, wears a cameo cut from the bone of a Federal Colonel!—that Rebel ladies wear rings and brooches made out of the skulls of our brave officers!—that the proper thing for the Rebel gentlemen at Richmond is to have a spittoon made of a human head! In conclusion, let me ask if England controls America's action? If England pays our Federal officers? If England must first be consulted before we declare martial law?—I was not aware that Abraham Lincoln was elected President of the powerful American Republic by the bankrupt monarchies of Europe. [Cheers and applause.]

A Touching Scene.

The Philadelphia Inquirer gives the following as an incident occurring at Fortress Monroe on the arrival of the wounded from the late Richmond battle:

Among those brought to the White House was a rebel colonel who had been shot through the lungs. As he appeared to be dying, Mr. Barclay asked him if he wished anything done. He said "Yes," and gave the commissioner the names and address of his wife and children. "And now," says he "ask God to forgive me for ever having anything to do with this wicked rebellion." Mr. Barclay asked if he desired him to pray with him He answered in the affirmative, and after a prayer, petitioning the forgiveness of Almighty God for his sins and His fatherly interposition on behalf of the soon-to-be widowed wife and orphaned children, the penitent Carolinian raised his trembling arms and threw them about the neck of Mr. Barclay, and kissed him again and again.

The bystanders were all in tears as they turned from the affecting scene and walked silently away.

Is It Fair.

I know a young man a noble fellow, who prosecutes a successful manufacturing business. Although possessed of an abundant competence, he devotes himself with untiring assiduity to the interests of his factory, ten hours every day. His eyes and hands are everywhere.

Half a year ago he married a beautiful, accomplished girl, who is said to speak four of the languages of southern Europe. (where she has resided several years,) with the fluency of natives, while she touches the keys with infinite grace and skill.

Four months ago they began housekeeping; a week since they gave it up in utter disgust.

The three servants figured conspicuously in all their griefs.

The coffee was always execrable, the steak a shame, the cruet stand and spoons not fit to be seen, and the whole house in a confusion and covered with dirt.

The husband bore it as long as pride and patience could endure, and then sacrificing everything at auction, returned to boarding, resolved never to suffer the miseries of housekeeping again.

I was never more indignant when I heard it. If the beautiful bride had learned one less language, and devoted the year to learning the mysteries of housekeeping, she could have made my friend's house a real paradise. Ignorant of everything she could but weep and despair.

Suppose her husband's management of his business had been like her management of that which belonged to her, what would become of them?

I don't think the match a fair one.—On one side it was a cheat. A young lady of the same merely ornamental class exclaimed, "she did not agree in the marriage contract to play the part of a household drudge!"

I replied, "Did the husband agree to play the part of a factory drudge? But does not relation imply mutual obligations which this wife has utterly failed to meet? [Lewis Gymnastics.

Return of Thurlow Weed.

Thurlow Weed arrived at New York lately. He was received by a committee of Aldermen, but appeared disposed to avoid any public reception The Herald reports Mr. Weed as making the following statement in conversation:

"There are two features which have struck me in my travels, and which are, perhaps, worthy of attention. The first of these is, that Europeans, measuring governments as they do by their military efficiency and prowess, have come to regard our government as strong enough to subdue this rebellion. This is beginning to be the prevailing sentiment in England. And while for several months the statesmen and capitalists of England and France—especially England—looked with the greatest confidence to the time when our finances would collapse and the government become bankrupt, yet, within the last few weeks, an entire change of views has manifested itself, and capitalists and bankers begin to express both their surprise and admiration at the resources, stability and strength of this government financially. These features are very striking, and I could not fail to see there was an extraordinary influence at work. Just as fast as our army gains success the barometer in Europe rises in our favor. The people in England, and I might add in Europe, had been prepared either before or immediately after the war to take sides against us, and the mind of Europe was misled by a successful and specious justification of the public sentiments of most of the European governments commercially related with us have been hostile; but there is now no present purpose or intention to intervene in our difficulties. That question is at rest."

The Beauty of Sewing.

There is something very pleasant and even touching—at least, of very sweet, soft, and winning effect—in this peculiarity of needle-work, distinguishing women from men. Our own sex is incapable of any such by-play, aside from the main business of life; but women, be they of what earthly rank they may, however gifted with intellect or genius, or endowed with awful beauty, have always some little handiwork ready to fill the tiny gap of every vacant moment.—A needle is familiar to the fingers of them all. A queen, no doubt, plies it on occasions. The woman-poet can use it as adroitly as her pen. The woman's eye that has discovered a new star, turns from its glory to send the polished little instrument gleaming along the hem of her kerchief, or to darn a casual fray in her dress. And they have greatly the advantage of us in this respect. The slender thread of silk or cotton keeps them united with the small, familiar, gentle interests of life, the continually operating influences of which do much for the health of the character, and carry off what would otherwise be a dangerous accumulation of morbid sensibility. A vast deal of human sympathy runs along this electric line, stretching from the throne to the wicker-chair of the humblest seamstress, and keeping high and low in a species of communion with their kindred beings. Methinks it is a token of healthy and gentle characteristics, when women of high thought and accomplishments, love to sew; especially as they are never more at home with their own hearts than when so occupied. And when the work falls in a woman's lap of its own accord, and the needle involuntarily ceases to fly, it is a sign of trouble, quite as trustworthy as the throb of the heart itself.

☞A correspondent of the Mobile *Register* makes the blood-curdling suggestion that the Confederates should "kill themselves rather than fall into the hands of the Yankees." It is the most sensible proposition we have heard from Dixie since the rebellion broke out. The rebel leaders could not effect a more "happy dispatch."

THE DIFFERENCE.

AS HE SAW IT.

Such ribbons and roses, such ringlets of hair:
Such feathers and flounces, so white and so fair;
Such rosy-hued cheeks, such teeth, and such eyes:
Such a snowy white neck of such delicate size;
Such a bit of a wrist, such a delicate hand:
Such a foot, such an ankle, such an air of grace.
And such a "fine figure of woman."

AS SHE SAW IT.

Such a fair, manly brow, such a modest moustache;
Such a sweet winning way, no swagger, no dash;
Such love lighted eyes, such an aquiline nose;
Such a neck, and such a neck-tie, such nice-fitting clothes;
Such an air all at ease, such a model of grace;
Such a form, such a figure, such a beautiful face;
Such a gem of the species human.

AS SOMEBODY ELSE SAW IT.

Such a swell of a chap, such a gay, flaunting belle;
Some brains, but more hair, no wisdom to sell;
Such near-sighted, eye glasses, astride such a nose;
Such an earnest desire for the largest of shows;
Such motions, such gestures, so vulgar and rude;
Such a pompous young snipe, such a mincing young prude;
So queer is the human vision.

Shawls made from Human Hair.

We copy from a London paper the following: Although tolerably well used to the wonders of modern enterprise and novel inventions, we confess that we have been rather taken by surprise at the daring idea of a new manufacture of shawls from the extraordinary material of the human hair. We believe that application has been made to the committee of the Great Exhibition for space to allow of the introduction of glass cases for the display of this singular product of the loom. Among the recommendations of these extraordinary shawls it is stated that they are warm, and light, and shining, and very durable, and that they resist the rain as well as any Mackintosh

Notwithstanding all these merits, doubts are entertained whether taste or prejudice may not be against them.—The beautiful lustrious hair, which is a sort of glory to the female head, while it waves in silken tresses, becomes less admirable when humiliated from its post of honor, and it may be doubted whether, as the collected *debris* of a hair-dresser's *salon*, ladies might not shrink with distaste from wearing the mingled strands from many heads over their own shoulders.

On the contrary side of the question, it must be remembered that most elegant ornaments are fabricated by those artists in hair, who seem to be born with a genious for the work; *only* these triumphs of ingenuity are prized as relics of friends beloved but lost. Time will show whether these shawls made from human hair will be patronized by the ladies.

Terrible Balloon Accident.

The people of Sparta, Morrow county, Ohio, had a large celebration on the 4th. A balloon ascension having been announced and prepared by Mr. F. H. Westbrook, (who had previously made one or two successful ascensions at other places in the county,) the balloon was inflated, and with Mr. Westbrook in the car, started from the earth between four and five o'clock, P. M. It had not ascended more than 300 or 400 feet, when it burst and turned inside out, and fell with rapid momentum, striking the ground about thirty rods from its starting point. The unfortunate aeronaut struck the ground feet foremost, his heels going through the close wicker-work of the side of the car, and striking to the depth of nearly two inches. He was immediately taken out of the car in a totally unconscious condition. One of his legs was broken—perhaps both, and the internal injuries to vital parts of his body and brain precluded all hope of recovery. No human organization could endure such a dreadfully violent concussion Several physicians were at hand, and rendered all the aid in their power. The balloon was absolutely rotten, and filled with hot air. Mr. Westbrook was well aware of the imminent hazard, but rather than disappoint the people by not ascending, he risked his life, and lost it. It was a terrible spectacle. Mr. Westbrook was about thirty-four years of age. He leaves a wife and one child.

Twin Relics of Barbarism.

The same class of newspapers which denounce Congress for its disposition to "meddle" with slavery, denounce it also for having prohibited polygamy, and upon very much the same ideas and in very much the same language.

Thus the New York *Sunday Mercury*, of June, has the following paragraph:

"POLYGAMY IN UTAH.—Congress has passed a law prohibiting polygamy in Utah. While the war is on hand, it is hardly judicious for the Solons at Washington to create a new source of trouble by intermeddling with the domestic concerns of the Mormons. If the internal arrangements of Washington society were unveiled, it is doubtful whether they would stand the exposure any better than the harems of Utah. The only difference is, that the Mormons cover their amours with the mantle of matrimony, while the legislators don't. If they would exhibit a little more common sense and capacity to grapple with the concerns of the nation, and display less snuffling hypocrisy and whining cant, they would be more deserving of respect than they are at present. Let them attend to the war and the rebellion; leave Mormon morality to the tract society, and piety to the parsons."

☞In a certain village dwelt an old Judge who, being a widower, always accompanied his niece to church. One summer afternoon, while she was intent upon the sermon, and he was having a quiet snooze, she discovered a grasshopper on her dress. Picking it off, she gently nudged the drowsy Judge, that he might throw the intruder into the aisle. He took it with eyes half-open, and supposing it to be a clove (a general and well known antidote for drowsiness,) quite unsuspectingly bit off its head.

Scenes in Memphis.

It is amusing to stand in the office of the Provost Marshal and witness some of the scenes which occur there. In comes a surly planter, or flippant young Memphian, desiring to transfer himself or his goods to the North. "Certainly sir," responds the polite Marshal; "you will be obliged to take the oath of allegiance to the United States Government." After some hesitation, and considerable squirming, the applicant gruffly remarks "Well, I'll take it."

The oath is propounded. As it is read out, the applicant's face assumes an expression of mingled surprise and indignation, almost sublime in its intensity.

"Why, sir, I cannot take that oath. It compels me to discountenance and discourage all Secession forever."

"Yes, sir."

"And then it binds me to maintain the National authority over that of my own State No, sir; I cannot take that oath."

"Very well, sir. There is no compulsion in the matter. But until you do, I shall be obliged to refuse you permission to leave town, or to ship or receive goods by the river."

At the same time, a very large number of people have already come forward and voluntarily taken the oath.

Among these are some twenty or thirty Confederate officers and soldiers, who have become disgusted with the recent conduct of the war on the part of the Rebels, and are very glad to be thus easily let off, and allowed to remain quietly at home.—*Memphis Letter.*

A Bad Scare.

A few evenings since the express train on the Little Miami Railroad was tearing along at a furious rate, a little above Milford. The train was "lightening," and behind time. Presently a man was seen on the track some distance ahead, swinging his hat and gesticulating wildly. The alarm was given of "down brakes" and the engine reversed. Fifty heads were thrust out of the windows to ascertain the cause of this sudden alarm. When the train, with scotched brakes and jarring motion, approached a halt, many excited passengers jumped off and ran forward with the conductor, eager to know what sudden danger had been averted by the thoughtfulness of the countryman. The individual alluded to, slowly removing his hat and wiping his heated face with his shirt sleeve, proceeded thus—said he: "I was thinkin' of going to Columbus some time this yer summer, and I wanted to larn what you'd tax a feller for going" In one minute the train was thundering along northward, while a very muddy countryman was picking himself up from a very wet ditch, and discharging a whole volley of curses at the disappearing conductor.—*Cincinnati Press.*

A Righteous Verdict.

In Manchester, Vermont, resides a man named Dole, who is a violent Secessionist. Recently, while he was expressing his sentiments in favor with the rebellion, and hoping that every Federal soldier at the South would be shot or struck dead with lightning, Mr H. E. Miner, editor of the Manchester Journal, knocked him down. Dole had Mr Miner arrested and the case was tried before a jury While his counsel summed up for his client, one of the jurymen quietly wrote the following verdict: "Not guilty; and the jury would recommend all loyal citizens to go and do likewise" The other member endorsed the verdict, and without leaving their seats, returned it to the Court, by whom it was received, and the prisoner discharged.

The American TeDeum.

A writer in Dwight's Journal of Music wants our soldiers to sing the Old Hundredth psalm tune after victory.—He would wish to enter the battle with "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle," and close it with the grand strains of the "Old Hundredth." When we consider that this old psalm tune was prepared for the Calvinist psalm book in 1553; that it was adopted by Ainsworth, in his book prepared for exiled Puritans in Holland soon after; that it was brought to our American shores by the first settlers of Massachusetts, and has become the American te deum, with all the associations of three hundred years clustering about it, what could so grandly close a victorious day of strife as to hear it swelling from the multitude of manly voices?

☞A worthy old farmer residing in the vicinity of Lake Mahopeck, was worried almost to death by boarders. They found fault with his table, and said he had nothing to eat.

"Darn it," said old Isaac, one day, "what a fuss you are making. I can eat anything."

"Can you eat a crow?" said one of the boarders.

"Yes, I ken eat a crow."

"Bet you a hat," said the guest.

The bet was made, the crow caught and nicely roasted, but before serving up they contrived to season it with a good dose of Scotch snuff. Isaac sat down to the crow. He took a bite and began to chew away.

"Yes, I ken eat crow," (another bite and awful face,) "I ken eat crow, but I'll be darned if I hanker arter it."

Successor to Gen. McCall.

Gen. Isaiah Seymour, memorable for sharing with General Anderson in the defence of Fort Sumter has been promoted, by General McClellan, to the command of the division of the captured Gen. McCall. No appointment could be more judicious or more richly merited. It could only be improved by the President giving the rank of Major-General along with it.

Our Finances.

After fourteen months of war, United States sixes, payable in twenty years, are worth some seventeen per centum more than the price at which they were originally negotiated. That does not look much like a failure to obtain the "sinews of war."

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, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those SECRET and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call upon me with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of Physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., speedily cured.

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

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

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

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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 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 must, 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 become 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 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, filch his pecuniary substance, keep him trifling month after month, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair leave him with ruined health to sigh over his galling disappointment; or, by the use of that deadly poison, Mercury, hasten the constitutional system of this terrible disease, such as affection of the Head, Throat, Nose, Skin, etc., progressing with frightful rapidity till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings by sending him to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns.

TO STRANGERS.

There are so many unlearned and worthless Pretenders Advertising themselves as Physicians, trifling with and ruining the Health of the already afflicted, that Dr. JOHNSTON deems it necessary to say to those unacquainted with his reputation that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his Office.

The Remedies and Treatment of Dr. JOHNSTON are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great Hospitals of Europe, the first in this Country, and a more extensive private practice than any other Physician in the world.

ENDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS

The many thousands cured at this institution within the last eighteen years, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the "Sun" and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

Skin Diseases Speedily Cured.

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

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, Nevertees, 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, 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 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 loss of time in repairing.
4.—Incapacity to sew every description of material.
5.—Disagreeable noise 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 Nainsook Muslin, with cotton, linen or silk thread, from the coarsest to the finest number.

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

EMPHATICALLY A NOISELESS MACHINE!

It requires FIFTY PER CENT. less power to drive it than any other machine in market. A girl of twelve years 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 to a more especial manner do 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, $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 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 50 cents more for the whole carload, which only adds ⅝ cent more. Grain cost 3½ cents per 100 lbs.

We are arranging a revised Tariff of Freight charges to cover the entire road when completed and will have the various kinds of goods arranged to 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.

Western Maryland Railroad

Open to New Windsor.

CHANGE OF TIME.

TRAINS will leave Westminster, daily, Sunday excepted, at 5 15 and 9 A. M., and 4 P. M., Leave Calvert Station at 8 20 A. M and 5.5 6 P. M.

A train leaves New Windsor daily for Baltimore, at 4 45 A. M., and 2 15 P. M.

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

IRWIN & TAYLOR,
Operators W. Md. R. R.

May, 23 1862.

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 cheap 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 SURVIVE THE WASH-TUB."

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

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

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

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