American Sentinel.

OLD SERIES, Vol. XXXIII.—No. 2,402. 'BE JUST AND FEAR NOT—LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S AND TRUTH'S.' NEW SERIES, Vol. 17.—No. 19

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TERMS.

THE AMERICAN SENTINEL

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POETRY.

IF I WAS A GIRL.

If I was but a pretty girl,
Like one I daily see,
I wouldn't strive to be a belle,
For boys to follow me.

Gigantic hoops I wouldn't wear,
That reach across the street,
Nor let the tresses of my hair,
Hang to my tiny feet.

A pyramid I wouldn't be,
From head down to my toe,
For fops to follow after me
Wherever I may go.

I wouldn't swing myself along
In every public place,
As though my heels were very long,
And destitute of grace.

I wouldn't wear *behind* my head
An enormous pair of balls,
And a bunch of flowers of blue and red,
And a huge waterfall.

I wouldn't be a vain coquette,
With naught but pride to aid,
To make some ninny foam and fret,
And die a false old maid.

I wouldn't dine on pigeon toes,
And be in church a saint,
Then visit all the balls and shows,
And flirt and falsely faint.

I wouldn't have a dashing beau,
'I wouldn't'—yes I would,'
Have one young fellow whom *I know*,
And I'd be *neat* and *good*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Anecdote of Frederick the Great.

One of Frederick the Great's best Generals was Hans Joachim Von Zieten, commonly known in Prussia as 'Father Zieten' or the 'Hussar King.'

Zieten was never ashamed of his faith. On every occasion he professed it, before high and low. Once he declined an invitation to come to his royal master's table, because on that day he wished to present himself at the table of his Lord and Master Jesus Christ. It was sacrament day The next time he appeared at the palace, the King, whose infidel tendencies were well known, made use of some profane expressions about the holy communion of the Lord's Supper, and the other guest laughed.

Zieten shook his grey head solemnly, stood up, saluted the King, and then said, with a firm voice:

'Your Majesty knows well, that in war I have never feared any danger, and everywhere have boldly risked my life for you and my country. I am still animated by the same spirit, and to-day, if it were necessary, and your Majesty commanded it, would lay my grey head at your feet. But there is one above us who is greater than you and I—greater than all men. He is the Saviour and Redeemer, who died also for your Majesty, and has dearly bought us all with his own blood. The Holy One I can never allow to be mocked or insulted; for on him reposes my faith, my comfort and hope, in life and in death In the power of this faith your brave army has courageously fought and conquered. If your Majesty undermines this faith, you undermine, at the same time, the welfare of the State. This is undoubtedly true. I salute your majesty.'

The noble old soldier having thus concluded his bold testimony for his Divine Master, of whom he was not ashamed, sat down.

This open confesion of the Saviour immediately silenced the scoffers, and evidently made a powerful impression upon the King. He felt that he had been wrong in his attack on the faith of his general, and he was not ashamed to acknowledge it. He gave his hand to Zieten—his right hand, placing the left on the old mans shoulder, and said, with emotion.

'O, happy Zieten, how I wish I could also believe it! I have the greatest respect for your religion; hold it fast — This shall never happen again.'

The King then rose from the table, dismissed his other guests, but said to Zieten:

'Come along with me to my cabinet.'

What passed in that conference, with closed doors, between the great King and his *greater* General, no one has ever learned. But this we know, that the Lords own words are now verified to Zieten—'Whosoever shall confess Me before men, him will I also confess before My Father which is in Heaven.'

A Strange Cat.

Pat Maloney, better known by the name of Father Pat, on returning from work one evening, was met at the gate by Biddy, his better half, in a high state of excitement.

'Pat,' says she 'there's a strange cat in the cabin.'

'Cast her out thin, don't be botherin' me about the baste.'

'Faix an' I have been strivin' to do that for the mather of tin minits past, but she is beyond my reach, behind the big red chest in the corner. Will yez be after helpin' me dhrive her out, Pat?'

'To be sure I will; bad luck to the consate she had for the house. Show her to me, Biddy, till I tache her the respect that's due to the man in his own house—to be takin' possession without so much as by your lave—the thafe o' the world.'

Now, Pat had a special antipathy to cats, and never let pass an opportunity to kill one. This he resolved to do in the present case, and instantly formed for the purpose. Perceiving but one way of egress for the animal, he says to Biddy:

'Have yez iver a male bag in the house, my darlint?'

'Divil a one is there, Pat. Yez took it to the mill with yez, to bring chips, this mornin.'

'Faix an' I did, and there it is yet, thin. And have ye nothin' at all in the house that will tie up like a bag, Biddy?'

'Troth an' I have, Pat—there's me Sunday petticoat—ye can draw the strings close at the top an' sure it will be better for not lettin' the cat lavin' ye.'

'Biddy, darlint, ye're a jewel; just be after bringin' it to me wanst.'

Biddy brought the garment, and sure enough it made a good substitute for a bag. Pat declared at a glance that it was illegant.

So, holding it close against the edge of the chest, he took a look behind and saw a pair of eyes glaring at him.

'An' it is there ye are, ye divil? Be out o' that, now, bad luck to yes, ye thavin' vagabone. Bedad an' ye won't lave at all with perlite axin'—yerself will bate the pigs intirely. Biddy, have yez any hot water?'

'Sure, I've the full of a tay kettle all a bilin,' Pat.'

'Be after castin' the matter of a quart thin behind the chest, and we'll see how the baste minds the likes o' that'

'Howld close, thin—here goes the steamin' hot water.' So saying, dash went the water, and out came the animal into Pat's trap.

'Arrah, be the howly poker, I have him now, Biddy,' says Pat. 'It is nine lives ye have, ye baste? Well, now, be axin me pardon for all the thavin, ye've bin doin' in my house or its nine lives will not save ye. Biddy, saze howld o' the poker, and whilst I shoulder the bag, just whack daylights out o' the hathin' divil intirely.'

Pat threw the bundle over his shoulder and Biddy struck about three blows to the tune of St. Patricks day in the morning when she suddenly stopped.

'What smells so quair, Pat? Sure its takin me breath away wid the power of it. Och, murther, Pat! it is the divil ye have in the sack!'

'Bate him, thin—bate the horns off!'

'I'm faintin' said Biddy; 'cast him off ye, Pat!'

'Och, murther! murther! Biddy Maloney, what have ye done? ye've went and mistaken a horrible pole cat for a harmless tame cat!'

'Pat, for the love o' God, if ye're convanient to the door unclose it for I'm perished intirely. Oh, Biddy Maloney that iver you should have left ould Ireland to be smothered in this way!'

'Faix the little villian bates the divil himself; he's ruined my house and kilt Biddy, an' put me out o' consate wid me ownself!'

By the dint of washing and scouring and airing, and the burial of Biddy's best petticoat under the ground for a space of time things were at length set to right again. But not a little recrimination took place between them on the occasion, and neither ever forgot the expulsion from the cabin of Biddy's strange cat.'

A Grateful Tiger.

A caged tiger had a live dog thrown to it, one day, for its dinner. Not being very hungry, the usually fierce creature did not touch the trembling little vietim. This quietness gave the dog courage and he began to lick the tiger's eyes, which were sore. This act seemed pleasant to the wild beast, and the dog continued it, from time to time, till the eyes of this savage animal got well. The tiger from this time took his tiny, four-legged doctor under his patronage, looked upon him kindly, and allowed him to eat when he chose of the food thrown into his den. Henceforth they lived like bosom friends.

Thus, you see, even a fierce tiger can be grateful for a little favor. How much more, then, should children learn to be grateful to their friends for the great favors they have received?—When I see boys and girls unkind and insulting to their parents, who have done and suffered so much for them, I tell them the story of the tiger and the dog, and say, "Children, don't be less grateful to your parents than the tiger was to the little dog"

☞ Is there any person you would particularly wish to marry? said a widow expectant to her dying spouse who had been some what of a tyrant in his day, 'Marry the devil, if you like,' was the gruff reply, 'Oh, no, my dear, you know it is not law *to marry* two brothers.'

An Intrepid Chambermaid

Galignani's Messenger, a French paper, tells the following curious story:

Annette, a chambermaid of Marne, had kept the rooms of two wealthy bachelors for several years. She wanted to get married. But her lover was so poor that she durst not venture. These bachelors were brothers, and one day they sold some property which they owned jointly, and the money, amounting to 100,000 francs, was paid in the bills of the Bank of France too late to take it to Paris that afternoon. At midnight a great noise was heard in the house—Annette ran and rapped at her master's door, saying that robbers were at work below. 'You have a gun,' says she, 'take it and shoot the villians!' Both the bachelors were much frightened.—One began to barricade the door, while the other removed a tile from the hearth to secrete the bank bills. 'Fools' said the girl 'they will murder us all, give me the gun!' She seized a double barreled gun which lay upon the shelf, and started down stairs, the two frightened men watching her movements without saying a word. Presently bang went the gun, and a groan was heard—bang went the second barrel, and now a screech of pain resounded through the house. Annette soon came tripping up stairs and asked for powder and ball to reload. The astonished bachelors gave her the requisite charges, but soon steps were heard retreating from the house.

All three then went cautiously down stairs, when lo! a pool of blood showed that one robber at least had paid the penalty of his rash attempt. In the morning it was plain to be seen that the body of the unhappy victim had been dragged by his companions to the river. Blood marked the whole distance, and the police were instantly on the alert for the arrest of the living thieves and the discovery of the body of the dead one. All was vain, however, but the intrepidity of the poor girl was discussed far and near. The grateful bachelors, knowing that Annette wanted to marry, prepared to give her a dower. 'Ah Monsieurs,' replied she 'how can I leave you? You may again be attacked by robbers.' 'But we will not, nevertheless stand between you and happiness; here are thirty thousand francs;—you saved our lives and richly deserve the money. If you choose to live in this home with your husband, we shall repair the lower part for that purpose, and you can then be paid for keeping our rooms neatly as at present.' Annette did not hesitate to accept the dower and the house. It was many years before the real fact relative to this midnight attack of robbers came to light. The rich bachelors were then both dead, and had willed Annette another thirty thousand francs. The robber, it appears, was not of plural number, but only Annette's lover alone.—The blood was from a lamb that was killed for the occasion. Indeed, the whole was but a ruse by the two lovers to open the hearts and purses of the rich bachelors.

Unfortunate—Very.

A young medical student from Michigan who had been attending lectures in New York, for some time, and who considered himself exceedingly good-looking and fascinating, made a deadly onslaught on the heart and fortune of a blooming young lady in the same family with him After a prolonged seige the lady surrendered. They were married on Wednesday, in the morning. The same afternoon the young wife sent for and exhibited to the astonished student a 'beautiful' little daughter aged three years and a half.

'Good heavens! then you was a widow?' exclaimed the student.

'Yes, my dear, and this is Amelia, my youngest; to-morrow, Augustus, James and Reuben will arrive from the country, and then I shall have my children together once more.'

The unhappy student replied not a word; his feelings were too deep for utterance. The 'other little darlings' arrived. Reuben was six years, James nine, and Augustus a saucy boy of twelve. They were delighted to hear they had a new papa, because they could now live at home, and have all the playthings they wanted. The 'new papa,' as soon as he could speak, remarked that Augustus and James did not much resemble Reuben and Amelia.

'Well, no,' said the happy mother; 'my first husband was quite a different style of man from my second—complexion, temperament, the color of hair and eyes—all different.'

This was too much. He had not only married a widow, but was her third husband, and the astonished stepfather of four children.

But the fortune, thought he; that will make amends. He spoke of her fortune.

'These are my treasures,' said she, in the Roman matron style, pointing to her children.

The conceit was quite out of the Michigander, who, finding that he had made a complete goose of himself, retired to a farm in his own native State, where he could have a chance of making 'his' boys useful, and make them sweat for the deceit practiced upon him by their mother.

☞ Question for a debating club:—Suppose a woman's hoops to be of the ordinary dimensions—say about six feet in diameter—the sidewalk four feet wide and the mud two feet deep, and that you have on a new pair of $14 boots, glittering with Masons polish, ought you to tip your hat to the lady and step off into the mud and, then wade out and pass on without getting mad?

An Infidel Woman.

Very rarely do we find one of the gentler sex an infidel. Though woman was first in the transgression, she was last at the cross, and first at the tomb of Jesus Generally her heart is more open to the gospel than man's. Only occasionally do we find a woman living in the light of truth an avowed infidel

The following sad incident occurred in one of our Western cities. A Bible distributor one day called on a German woman, who, with her son, a fine boy of ten years, was busy at work. Said the Bible agent,

'Would you like to buy a Bible?'

'No, indeed!' said the woman, angrily; 'what use could I make of one, when I dont believe a word of it?'

'What, not believe God's holy Word?'

'No, I dont believe it. My father and mother did not believe it; they are dead. My husband did not believe it, neither.'

'My friend, who made the sun yonder?'

'I don't know, and I don't care.'

'..id it make itself, or how came it there?'

'I don't trouble myself about these things?'

The boy instantly spoke out, saying,

'Mother, you know that God made the sun.'

The mother looked angrily at him.—But he repeated the wo ds, 'God made the sun and moon and stars.'

The infidel mother was silenced by her own child. The Bible distributor then uttered some earnest words of solemn warning; but her heart seemed closed against his appeals The little boy's answer reminds one of that Scripture, 'Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest *still* the *enemy* and the avenger.'

Mother, Home, Heaven.

Mother, Home, Heaven! the three beaconlights of life's ocean. Far out over the dreary waste of waters, they shine with cheering light, to the storm tossed mariner; and when sorrow's dark cloud hides the blue sky, and the troubled waves rise higher and higher, warring with the winds, he steers his tiny bark to Memory's Isle, and, carefully avoiding the broken hopes, that, like rocks, lie hidden beneath the treacherous waters, rests his tired heart in the golden rays of the starlike words—Mother, Home, Heaven.

Rudely may the waves dash against the rocky coast below him; loud may the winds roar and chant their solemn psalm, and lightning may flash, and thunders roll, yet he lingers calm and untroubled, in time's old castle, turning over the records of the past, and reading with serene eyes the dim prophecies of the future.

Far back in those beautiful days of long ago, he sees the form of his *Mother*, and feels the soft touch of her lips as she presses loving kisses on the baby brow; or, in the quiet of his loved *Home*, hears her sweet voice as she teaches him, with closed eyes and reverently folded hands, to repeat, 'Our father who art in Heaven.' And then looks far into the pages of the distant future, and fancies the time already at hand when he shall anchor his bark on the shore of Eternity, and tread with joyous step the golden streets of the Heavenly City, or linger by the crystal waters of the River of life, with glad strains of welcome to him from the angel hosts gathered around God's Throne.

Paying like a Sinner.

Several years ago, in North Carolina, where it is not customary for the tavern keepers to charge the ministers anything for lodging and refreshments' a preacher presumingly stopped at a tavern one evening, made himself comfortable during the night, and in the morning entered the stage without offering to pay for his accommodations. The landlord soon came running up to the stage, and said:

'There is some one who has not settled his bill.'

The passengers all said they had, but the preacher, who said he understood that ministers were never charged anything.

'What? you a minsiter of the gospel—a man of God' cried the inn keeper; you came to my house last night, you sat down at the table without asking a blessing; I lit you up to your room, and you went to bed without praying to your Maker, (for I stood there until you retired,) you rose and washed without praying, ate your breakfast without saying grace; and, as you came to my house like a sinner, and ate and drank like a sinner, you have got to pay like a sinner!'

The Blessed Ones.

Blessed are they that are blind; for they shall see no ghosts.

Blessed are they that are deaf; for they shall never lend any money, or listen to tedious stories.

Blessed are they that are afraid of thunder; for they shall hesitate about getting married.

Blessed are they that are ignorant; for they are happy in the thought that they know everything.

Blessed is he that is ugly in form and feature; for the gals shant molest him

Blessed are they that expect nothing; for they shall not be disappointed.

Blessed are those that don't advertise; for they shall rarely be troubled with customers.

☞ Ladies should remember that a piece of linen moistened with turpentine and put it into the wardrobe drawers for a single day, two or three times a year, is a sufficient preservation against moths.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

BALTIMORE, MD.

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, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach, or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from Solitary Habits of Youth—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 excellent 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.

Office, 7 South Frederick Street,

left-hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.

☞ No letters received unless postpaid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send portion of advertisement describing symptoms.

The Doctor's DIPLOMA hangs in his office

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 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 buried, 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 becomes 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 with 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 symptoms 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.

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, '67.—y

Shriver's Bitter Wine of Iron.

AN exquisite combination of Calisay Bark, Citrate of Iron and Dry Spanish Wine. It has a Vinous flavor very grateful to the palate, with very little chalybeate taste, and will not discolor the teeth, it excites feeble appetite, improves digestion, increases the strength, removes the pallor of debility, gives firmness to the action of the nervous system with power to endure fatigue and resist disease.

Calasay's Bark has no equal as a strengthener or restorative, nor rival as an antiperiodic—and in this preparation all the virtues of the Bark are preserved in an eminent degree. Sold at SHRIVER'S West End Drug Store, Westminster, Md. June 21.

ATTENTION! The War to be closed! The Goods ry saved, and a grand lot of latest style Carpeting ust received at [illegible] Hood & Thomas'.

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The Great Destroyer has come!

Appearance of the Asiatic Cholera in the United States!

THE ZINGARI BITTERS

The Only Sure Antidote for Disease!

As a Preventative it is Infallible! As a Cure it is Certain!

The appearance of the Asiatic Cholera in the United States has given rise to the just apprehensions of all classes. The National Congress has appointed a special committee to ascertain what means are necessary to insure the proper quarantine at all the ports on the Atlantic coast, whil the authorities in the great commercial cities on the sea-board are actively engaged in enforcing such sanitary measures as will secure the cleanliness and promote the healthfulness of the communities in their charge. These proceedings are all landable. Cleanliness and temperance are the first great essentials necessary to safely guard against attacks from the Cholera, but greater than all these efforts of Congress, more potent than the proceedings of municipal bodies, and infallible beyond all doubt is the

Great Zingari Bitters,

as a sure preventative of Cholera. The discoverer of the component part of this Bitters, an eminent Egyptian physician, had much experience in Egypt, where the Cholera rages with tremendous virulence We had long seen and felt the want of some remedy which would strike at the root of the disease, and so prevent much of the suffering which the human family has been compelled to endure from this scourge. The result of his thoughts and labors at length presented themselves in the production of the wonderful

ZINGARI BITTERS.

It was not long before this Bitters was recognized and accepted in all parts along the Mediterranean coast, in the south of Europe, among the semi-civilized tribes of Africa, and by the most practitioners of the old world, as the only sure and certain preventative or cure for the Cholera. The ZINGARI BITTERS acts on the organs of excretion and secretion, keeping un a perfect balance between them. It is composed entirely of roots and herbs, so nicely conpocted that every organ is acted upon and put in tone. Its taste is pleasant and its effects prompt and lasting.

For travelers who are subject to all the changes of climate and water the ZINGARI BITTERS is a companion that should never be left behind. It is for sale by all the druggists in the United States.

F. BAHTER, Sole Proprietor, Harrisburg, Pa.

May 3,—6m.

CYRUS D. STONESIFER

RESPECTFULLY informs his patrons and friends, that he has commenced receiving

Fresh Fish

of all kinds, and will continue through the season. Also. FRESH MEATS of all kinds, always on hand; Corn Beef and Smoked Beef, Smoked and Fresh Sausage, newly cured Hams, Shoulders and Sides; Corn and Buckwheat, Potatoes, Turnips, Beets, Beans, Hominy, Pickles, Cider Vinegar, Sweet Cider, Apples, Dried Fruits, &c.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

of all kinds, Tobacco and Segars, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, the purest and freshest the markets can afford; OYSTERS, either by large or small quantity. Families supplied and delivered at the door at shortest notice. Come and see for yourselves.

I will sell the above goods at lowest and most accommodating terms.

CYRUS D. STONESIFER

Opposite Lingenfelter's Hotel; (for Early Grass'), Westminster, Md.

Feb. 14,—3m.

NEW BOOK AND Stationery Store.

THE undersigned having just opened business, take pleasure in calling the attention of the Public to his well selected stock of

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

Sabbath School Books, Cards, &c.,

which he flatters himself he can now sell on as fair terms as can be obtained elsewhere. All orders for Books, Music, &c., promptly filled.

HENRY B. GRAMMER.

Mar 7—tf. Westminster, Md.

LADIES Balmorals, very low A M Warner's

GOODS and Clouds for sale at reduced prices, at John L. Reifsnider's.

QUEENSWARE at marked down prices at John L. Reifsnider's.

PAINTS, Oils and Glass, for sale at the lowest Baltimore prices, at

Dec. 13. John L. Reifsnider's.

A M WARNER is selling Ladies Ribbed Wool Hose at 40 cents worth 60

LADIES FINE DRESS GOODS at very low prices at A M Warner's

NEW FALL GOODS.—Great inducements offered in styles and prices My stock is better assorted than her stofore Give me a call before purchasing J. L. Reifsnider.

LADIES Balmorals at greatly reduced prices and Hoop Skirts, very low, at H L Norris'.

FINE Favored Java and Rio Coffee, at Hood & Thomas'.

March 28.

FOR SALE

A VALUABLE FARM

OF ONE HUNDRD AND EIGHTY-NINE ACRES, of which FORTY ACRES are in Excellent Timber.

THE cleared LAND, (comprising 140 Acres) has been found to be highly productive, and well adapted to the growth of Grain, Fruits and Vegetables of every description. The fencing is in good condition.

This Farm is located on the Alexandria, Loudon and Hampshire Railroad, at Herdon Station, where there is a Store, Post Office, &c It is 22 miles from Alexandria, and the house is within three minutes walk of the Station. The location is one of the most healthful in Fairfax County, Virginia or indeed in the State.



The Dwelling House contains 8 Rooms, an ample Hall, good Pantries, and a large Cellar. There is also a Kitchen containing four Rooms, a Tenant House with four Rooms, two large Barns, a Stone Dairy House, 2 fine Springs of excellent Water, two Corn Cribs, capable of storing 250 barrels of Corn; a Tool House; Smoke House, Stables, Sheds, &c. The Barns will hold at least 100 tons of Hay. The improvements could not be made for less than $10,000 at this time.

This desirable and valuable property will be sold for $12,000, one-third in cash, and the balance in three annual installment, with interest. The owner's reason for selling is that he wishes to remove to the City of Westminster, Md., to engage in the practice of the law, which is his legitimate profession. He would take suitable property in Westminster as payment in part for the Farm. For further information address or call upon

RICHARD B. NORMENT.

Herndon Station, Fairfax, County, Va.

REFERENCES.—Rev. Ulysses Ward, Washington City; Rev. J. T. Ward, Westminster, Md. Sept. 20,—tf.

LOOK HERE!

THE Undersigned, having completed their NEW FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOPS, near the Railroad Station, in Westminster, would respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish STOVES, Blacksmith Tue Irons, Tire Benders, Hollow Anvils, Bake-oven Doors and Hearth Plates, Cellar Window Grates, Porch Post Irons and Casting in general; Corn and Cob Crushers, Corn Shellers, Cricular Saws, with benches complete, for sawing fire wood, &c; Horse Powers and THRESHING MACHINES, Cutting Boxes and Plows of different kinds; but would call particular attention to their justly celebrated three-horse Plough commonly called the PAICE PLOW.

Also, their well known and unsurpassed GRAIN DRILL for sowing all manner of Grain including Oats.

Repairing of all kinds attended to promptly and at liberal rates.

Having First Class Mechanics employed will guarantee satisfaction.

WAGONER & MATTHEWS.

Nov. 29,—6m.

MURDER WILL OUT!

ATHERTON'S CHERRY CORDIAL

Cures Dyspepsia, Cramps and all Bilious, Stomach and Bowel Complaints!

Magic Remedy

Cures Dyptheria, Neuralgia, Rheumatism and Toothache!

Eye Balm

Cures Weak and Sore Eyes!

All the above are warranted to cure, or the money will be refunded by calling on the Druggists who sells the same.

Prepared by Dr. A. T. ATHERTON & CO., Lowell, Mass. For sale by all Druggists. Dec. 20.

A. H. HUBER,

No. 2 Carroll Hall,

Westminster, Md.

HAS just received a fine variety of *Handkerchief Extracts*, among which are

Fraugipanni, Patchouly,
Jocky Club, Geranium,
Jassamine, Musk,
Violet, & Honeysuckle.

His Stock of Soaps consist of

Colegate's Honey, Brown Windsor, Bazin's Porcine and Worsley's Honey, Also, Military and Yankee Shaving Soaps.

ALSO.

Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes, Meen Fun, Magnolia Tablet, Poudre a la Violette, Emsil de Paris, Magnolia Balm.

Flavoring Extracts,

Burnett's Vanilla, Lemon, Strawberry, Almond, Cinnamon and Orange. He also keeps on hand the best

SPICES

to be found in the Market. Also the most popular Patent Medicines of the day.

Dec. 13,—3t.

WM. I. NICHOLLS,

(SUCCESSOR TO)

WILLIAM WHEELAN,

No. 142 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.

IMPORTER and dealer in the finest TEAS, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS, together with the most selected assortment of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

French and English Condiments, Jellies, etc. Also, English, Scotch and American Ale and Brown Stout, which I offer at the lowest market price.

☞ Family orders filled promptly.

N B.—Fine Stock of Old Whiskies on hand, at prices ranging from $5 to $8 per Gallon. Sept. 13,—1y.

BUCK GLOVES AND GAUNTLETTS.—Hanover Buck Gloves and Gauntletts, with lots of other make of Gloves, Gauntletts, &c. Also, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Hoods, &c., cheaper than ever, at J YINGLING'S, Nov. 1. West End.

OLD SCRAP IRON wanted at the highest market prices, at REIFSNIDER & CO'S., Jan. 3. Near the Depot.

A PRIME lot of Frederick make Buck Gloves, for sale by Stouffer & Hoffman.

OILS, Paints, Patent Dryer, Putty, Glass &c., received and for sale at Baltimore prices, by Stouffer & Hoffman, New Windsor.

JUST received a No. 1, article of Kerosene Oil, (pure.) Stouffer & Hoffman.

COAL Oil Grease unsurpassed by any other grease in the market, for sale by E K Gernand

SHOEMAKERS.—We have just received for sale a splendid assortment of Calf Skins, Kips, Uppers and Hemlock, Reifsnider & Co's, near the Depot. Nov. 29

BUY your Carpets and Oil Cloths of John L. Reifsnider.

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