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These terms will be strictly adhered to hereafter.

If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have notified the office and ordered them discontinued.

Advertisements will be inserted at our Agents, and frank letters containing subscription money. They are permitted to do this under the Post Office Law.

JOB PRINTING.

We have connected with our establishment a well selected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute, in the neatest style, every variety of Printing.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FOR QUACKERY. THE ONLY PLACE WHERE A CURE CAN BE OBTAINED.

DR. JOHNSTON has discovered the most certain, Speedy and safe cure for the most distressing, and dangerous diseases, such as the Back and Limbs, Stricture, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Epilepsy, Languor, Loss of Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Thirst, Trembling, Boreness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, and Lungs, those Terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the most violent venereal diseases of the ancients, 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 wrecks the souls of thousands of the Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellects, who might otherwise have embraced illustrious careers, and who are now reduced to a wretched and solitary life, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, of either Sex, contemplating matrimony, being afflicted with physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c. speedily cured.

Who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may rely on the success of his treatment, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS.

Immediately Cured, and Full Vigor Restored. This distressing Affection, which renders Life miserable and marriage impracticable, is cured by the assistance of our Proprietary Medicines. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who understand the nature of the disease, and who are not afraid to confess that the power of procreation is lost, or that the system is deranged, may call with full confidence.

OFFICE, No. 7 South Frederick Street.

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fall not to observe name and number.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs. DR. JOHNSTON.

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most striking cures of the most distressing diseases, and is now residing in Baltimore, Md., at the residence of his father, Dr. J. M. Johnston, No. 7 South Frederick Street.

TABLE PATRIOTIC NOTICE.

Dr. J. Johnston, of those who have injured themselves by indulging in the use of the "Dreadful Pills," or other similar medicine, and who are suffering from the effects of such a course, may call with full confidence.

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DISEASE OF IMPRECEDE.

When the mind and body are afflicted with the disease of Imprecede, the patient is afflicted with a variety of symptoms, such as the loss of sight, hearing, and the use of the limbs, and the mind is deranged.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

The many thousands cured at this Institution year after year, and the numerous important Surgical operations performed, are attested by the reports of the "Sun," "Clipper," and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public.

SKIN DISEASES—SPEEDILY CURED.

Persons writing should be particular in directing their letters to this Institution, in the following manner: JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D., Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

JONES HOUSE.

Corner Market Street and Market Square, HARRISBURG, PA., Acknowledged a First Class House.

The Proprietor would most respectfully call the attention of his guests to the fact that this is a first class house, and that the accommodations are of the highest quality.

An excellent table, and a first class service, are guaranteed to all who favor us.

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TALES AND SKETCHES.

BROKEN VOWS.

This was how they parted. It was a summer's evening, and they stood in a vine covered porch, he, tall and manly, holding her slight drooping figure in his arm. Bending over till his lips touched hers, he said: "You will never forget me! You are my own promised wife!"

"I may be gone years, sweet one! Will you wait for me?" "I will wait!" "And, with a passionate embrace, he left her standing, white and still, in the pale moonlight, his firm, ringing step carrying him to a new life, new scenes, the battle with the world; her trembling feet bearing her back to old monotony, unbroken by the sunshine that had gladdened it—the light of his love."

"She was very fair and pretty, and sixteen summers only had printed their warm kisses on her lips, when she stood in the moonlight, her white dress, the folds of which she had gathered up, and she looked upon the radiant woman before her; but in her ears rang the parting words, as her eyes swept his grave features and tall figure."

"There was the usual amount of dancing, music, small-talk and flirting; and the gay assembly broke up, in the 'wee sma' hours.' 'Aunt Martha, and Helen drew her husband down on a sofa. 'Don't yawn; no minute before we go to bed. Who is Coleman Lee?'"

"One of the most distinguished lawyers." "Married?" "No. Now don't breathe it, Nell, if I tell you, he had a disappointment."

"Oh, ever so long ago. He was one of Laura Holman's most devoted admirers. You did not know her; she married old Walcombe, and went to Paris. She flirted with everybody; but we all thought Coleman Lee had won her. Certainly she encouraged him, but somehow she had heard a story about some country girl he was engaged to when he came from the country; but when his uncle died, and left him wealthy, of course, he gave up all his old connections. Laura, however, heard something and refused him. He has been grave, reserved and almost a recluse ever since. Only a week after she sent him off, he was killed, and she heard of the death of his father. Three such blows in one week were enough to make any one solemn for awhile; but he has surely had time to recover in four years."

"Yes, one would think so," and the beauty sauntered up stairs to bed. "So this is the secret of my rejection," she murmured, as she nestled down in the soft pillow; "the loved mother, and that other refused him. Perhaps he may meet a like fate again."

"It was no easy task for Helen Curtis to win the man whose love had been her in the past years. It was different to meet him, for he was absorbed in his professional duties, and cared but little for society, and the few interviews were hard to gain. Then she met him everywhere, and it was not long before she knew that, of old, her smile was the sunshine of his life. With pitiless resolution she drew him to her side. Every art that dress could give her wonderful beauty she called into play; all the finish of manners her travels had begotten, she brought in graceful play for his eyes; for him she unfolded the cultivated intellect, till he was bewildered by her varied information and brilliant conversation; her rich voice poured forth its choicest songs for him; and, day by day, she folded round his heart her garlands of love and admiration. But while at first her aim was but to punish, as the game progressed, she began to find mines of unsuspected worth and cultivation. Every interview strengthened her conviction that this man, with expanded mind and heart contracted by the blow of a disappointed love, was not the boy who had hidden her farewell on the moonlit porch eight years ago."

"She was sitting alone in the parlor, one evening, letting her fingers stray over the ivory keys of the grand piano, bringing out the sweetest of melodies, rippling variations, or brilliant preludes, as only practiced fingers can produce them in idle moments. Suddenly she swept the keys with a few rich chords, and began to sing. Her voice filled the large rooms, as she poured out the full, clear notes, till slowly chording, she sang the strain into a German song, in the minor key, a wail of forsaken love, infinitely touching as she sang it, with tender expression and pathos."

"He was resting at one of the wayside stations on the Central Railroad, while his great, wonderful activity extending over about three years could not be condensed into a brief paper. I shall speak of but one or two other incidents in his career—and one shall be his surprise of Brigadier General Stoughton at Fairfax Court House in the winter of 1862. This affair excited unbounded indignation on the part of many excellent persons. Let us see if it was not a legitimate partisan operation. It was in November I believe, that Mosely received the information leading to his movement. The Federal Forces at that time occupied the region between Fredericksburg and Alexandria, and as General Stuart's activity and energy were just causes of solicitude, a strong body of Federal Cavalry, and an artillery regiment was posted in the neighborhood of Fairfax Court House and Centreville. Colonel Wyndham was in command of the cavalry, and acting Brigadier-General Stoughton, a young officer from West Point, commanded the whole district, which his headquarters at the small village of Fairfax. Mosely formed a design of capturing General Stoughton, Colonel Wyndham, Colonel Johnson, and other officers; and sent scouts to the neighborhood to ascertain the force there. They brought word that a strong body of

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"It was at this time that I first saw Mosery, and his appearance was wholly undistinguished. He was thin, wiry, and, I should say, about five feet nine or ten inches in height. A slight stoop in the neck was ungraceful. The chain was carried well forward; the lips were thin and wore a somewhat satirical smile; the eyes, under the heavy lids, were keen and sparkling, and his hair was cut in a military style. He wore a grey uniform, with no arms but two revolvers in his belt; the sabre was no favorite with him. His voice was low, and a smile was often on his lips. He rarely sat still ten minutes. Such was his appearance at that time. No one would have been struck with these things, had he not been the very same general, and stealing along, about dawn, under the muzzles of the guns in the works at Centreville, so close that the sentinel hailed the party, 'swam' Cab run, struck southward, and at sunrise was safe beyond pursuit."

"The skill and boldness exhibited in the conception and execution of this raid conferred upon Mosery just fame as a partisan leader, and the organization of his command commenced. He was made captain, then major, then lieutenant colonel, and colonel, as his force and operations increased. From the solitary scout, or humble partisan operating with a small squad, he had grown to be an officer of rank and distinction, entrusted with important duties, and eventually with the guardianship of the whole extent of country north of the Rappahannock, and east of the Blue Ridge. The people of the region speak of Mosery as 'the King of the Confederacy,' and the name will probably adhere to it, in the popular mind, for many years to come. Let us pass to these latter days when 'Colonel' Mosery gave the Federal forces so much trouble and aroused so much indignation in General Custar, General Sheridan, and other officers, whose men he captured, and whose convoys he so frequently cut off and destroyed."

"Mosery was born to be a partisan leader, and as such was probably greater than any other who took part in the war. He had by nature all the qualities which make the accomplished ranger; nothing could daunt him; his activity of mind and body—call it what you please—was something wonderful; and that the great successes of history, drove him incessantly to plan, to scheme, to conceive, and to execute. He could not rest when there was anything to do, and scouted for his amusement, charging pickets as he went. On dark and rainy nights, when other men aim at being comfortably housed, Mosery liked to be moving with a detachment of his men to surprise and attack some Federal camp, or to 'run in' some picket, and occasion consternation, if not indirect injury."

"The peculiar feature of his command was that the men occupied no stated camp, and, in fact, were never kept together, except on an expedition. They were scattered through out the country, especially among the small hamlets and the spurs of the Blue Ridge; and here they lived the merriest lives imaginable. They were subjected to none of the hardships and privations of regular soldiers. Their horses were in comfortable stables or ranged freely over excellent pastures; the men lived with their families, and had nothing to do with their 'rations' of hard bread and bacon. Milk, butter, and all the household luxuries of peace were at their command, and not until their chief summoned them did they buckle on their arms and get to horse."

"While they were thus living on the fat of

Table with 2 columns: Description of items and their prices. Includes items like 'One square of 19 lines, one time, 50', 'Every subsequent insertion, 40', 'One square, 3 months, 4 00', 'One square, 6 months, 7 00', 'One year, 10 00', 'Executors and Administrators notice 5 00', 'Auditor notices, 5 00', 'Business Cards of 5 lines, per annum, 4 00', 'Merchants and others advertising by the year, with the privilege of changing quarterly, as follows: One quarter column, not exceeding 8 squares, \$15 00', 'One half column, not exceeding 8 squares, 25 00', 'One column, 50 00', 'Editorial or local advertising, any number of lines not exceeding ten, 20 cents per line; 10 cents per every additional line.', 'Marriage notices, 50 cents.', 'Obituaries or resolutions accompanying notices of deaths, 10 cents per line.'

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GUERRILLA MOSERY.

The New York World has published a series of interesting articles giving the character and achievements of various rebel leaders. They are written by one of Lee's late staff officers, and must be accepted of coming from one of the strongest rebel proclivities. One of his last contributions is on the ubiquitous Mosery, the great guerrilla chief of the Virginia border—the man who periled the safety of every hen-roost, horse-stable, money-bill, grocery and dry good store, corn-crib and larder within his range, and who delighted in stopping railroad trains and robbing every passenger indiscriminately, regardless of age, sex or circumstances, of all monies, watches, jewelry and other valuables. Of this accomplished free-booter the World's correspondent thus graphically and kindly writes, and we give it as a matter of general interest to our readers, who know Mosery well will appreciate history:

"This man, figuring in the popular eye as a ruffian and low adventurer, was born and bred in a manner, a gentleman. His family is one of high standing, and he was educated at the University of Virginia, where he studied the law. He commenced the practice, married, and would probably have passed through life as a county court lawyer" had not the war taken place. When Virginia seceded he abandoned other young men, and embarked in the struggle as a private in a regiment of cavalry. Here he exhibited courage and ability. He was promoted to lieutenant and adjutant. When the miserable reorganization system of the Confederate States Government went into operation in the spring of 1862, and the men were allowed to select their officers, Mosery—never an easy or indulgent officer—was thrown out, and again became a private. He returned to the ranks with his energy and activity had been frequently exhibited, and Gen. Stuart, who possessed a remarkable talent for discovering conspicuous military merit of any sort in obscure persons, speedily sent for him, and from the time employed him as a scout or partisan. It is proper to warn the reader here that a scout is not a spy. Mosery's duty was to penetrate the region of country occupied by the Federal forces, either alone or in command of a