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1 square,	1 time,	$0.50	1 square,	1 month,	$4.00
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☞ THE WEEKLY CLIPPER, a large Family Newspaper, containing all the select matter of the daily, is published every Saturday morning, at the low price of $1 per annum.

☞ All papers sent by mail, are *discontinued* the day on which the advance payment expires.

[From the U. S. Gazette.]

TWILIGHT HOUR.

This is the hour that I love best
Of all the hours of day,
When sinking slowly to his rest
The day god fades away;
When all so tranquil and serene,
The wind, scarce breathes a sigh,
And here and there a star is seen
To twinkle in the sky.
Oh! this swe t hour doth seem to me
Almost as if 'twere given,
When from the cares of day set free
To raise the thoughts to heaven;
For as I watch the distant sky
That glows with many a star,
I think of that dear friend on high
And that bright world afar
I think of all the loved—the last
Who from this earth have flown,
And with the ransomed heavenly host
Surround the Father's throne.
Oft fancy waves her magic wand,
And 'mid the shade of night,
Those dear ones from the spirit land
Will greet my ravished sight!—
Or as the Z phyr's voice I hear,
Sigh with a plaintive moan,
I often list with anxious ear
For some remembered tone.
Some voice that here forever still,
In rapurous strains of love,
Joins in the joyous songs that swell
The harmony above.

[From the Howard District Press.]

DEATH OF CAPTAIN RANDOLPH RIDGELY.

A brave and gallant spirit has sunk to rest. The pride of the army—the idol of his country—the hero of many battle fields, has suddenly perished by a casualty of ordinary life. The nation mourns his fall, and the circumstances of his death but increase the poignancy of the general sorrow. To have expired upon the field of battle, amidst the roar of artillery,—the rattling of musketry,—the shock of charging squadrons—and the maddening rush of victorious conflict—with the smoke of battle forming a clouded canopy above him—such would have been a fitting termination to the brilliant military career of Captain Randolph Ridgely. But alas! he courted death upon the battle field, in vain. His impetuous spirit sought the fiercest perils of the fight, and amidst carnage and death, he rode, triumphant and unharmed. to victory. Throughout the campaigns in Florida and in Mexico, he served with distinguished honor, and braved a thousand dangers and constant exposure to every form of death. But his deeds of heroism, it is unnecessary to recount, for they are familiar to every heart.—No officer was better qualified for the duties of his profession. He had received an accomplished military education at West Point. He possessed great presence of mind, and remarkable self possession; and to the quickness and rapidity of his judgment and great personal activity, he was indebted, probably, for much of his success. The manner of his death is the more surprising, as he was known to be one of the most accomplished riders in the Union.—Apart from his superior qualifications as an officer, he possessed, in an eminent degree, those requisites of mind and heart which are honored and esteemed in private life. Accomplished in his manners and address, noble in his disposition, generous in heart; those qualities, united to the fearlessness of his spirit, gave a charm to his character which won for him the love and admiration of all who knew him.

Although his death is greatly lamented by every inhabitant of the Union, it is *here*, where he was personally known to every citizen—it is in *this place*, in the vicinity of which is his parental home and his domestic altar, that there will be experienced a deeper grief—a more enduring sensation of sorrow. But who can appreciate the depth of anguish felt by the members of that circle with which he was connected by every endearing domestic tie! Those who have been similarly afflicted, may, perhaps, have some conception of the intensity of their sufferings. In this case, the blow was more terrific, for it fell upon hearts unprepared for such a calamity, Had the bitter tidings of his death followed an anticipated engagement with the enemies of his country, the shock which has now overpowered them in the dust, would have been less cruel and relentless. But in the moment of rejoicing for his personal safety from the late desperate conflict of arms—while experiencing the flush of gratification for his success, and perhaps the excitement of a justifiable pride from the high encomiums, so deservedly bestowed upon him by his admiring countrymen,—*this* was the period selected by a remorseless fate to lacerate the hearts that loved him. If the sincerest sympathy of every heart can impart consolation to the agonized minds of his relatives, we can offer the assurances of its existence and of its expression.—The debt of gratitude which the country owes to one who has given lustre to her arms, will be paid in honors to his son. His bereaved wife can press the child of her bosom still closer to her heart, and cherish the conviction that it will inherit the rich legacy of his father's fame. The parents, sisters and brothers of the deceased, may derive some alleviation of their distress, from the reflection, that he died in the midst of his well earned honors, while the laurel wreath was fresh from his brow, and his countrymen and the world were yet applauding his gallantry.

SUDDEN DEATH. On Friday last, at Huntingdon, L. I., Miss Jane M. Brush, a dressmaker, while at work at a neighbor's house, suddenly clapped her hands to her forehead, and expired. She had been talking a moment before in a very lively manner.

CLOSE WORK. At the latest account the Maine House of Representatives stood: whigs and abolitionists 69; democrats 68. Fourteen districts yet remain vacant.

FEARFUL SCENES IN FRANCE—*Hundreds of Lives Lost!* We have already noticed the torrents of rain which fell in France in October, and the awful inundations that followed, by which property to the extent of millions of francs was destroyed—thousands of cattle perished—and hundreds of human lives lost.—Whole hamlets were swept away, and several villages were completely submerged. The Paris correspondent of the Boston Atlas gives some thrilling incidents connected with the calamity:—

A diligence with eleven passengers, ten men and one woman, left Feurs on its way to Paris. It was obliged to cross the Loire. The people on the bridge, who were watching the rapid rise of the river, warned them not to proceed, as the causeway beyond was already under water, but an inspector, one of the passengers, said that he had come over that very piece of road two hours before, and it was perfectly safe—and he called on the driver to proceed.—They went on, and in three minutes the horses stood still, where they could neither turn nor go on. The passengers lashed the diligence to a tree by a small rope, and waited for help.—Seven men in a boat attempted to reach them, but failed, and were obliged to fasten their boat to a tree, and remain in her all night. Soon the lady in the coupee cried out that she was drowning, and called upon those on the top to get her out. The conductor and driver let down a rope, which a priest, also in the coupee, fastened around her body. The attempt to hoist her up capsized the diligence and broke the rope by which it was fastened to the tree. She with the conductor and driver, was drowned. Before this, a man had cut one of the horses loose and got upon his back, with a young man behind him and attempted to reach the shore, but the horse fell, and both the men were thrown into the stream—the younger was drowned—the elder seized the top of a tree, in which he established himself till morning.

Meanwhile the diligence, broken from its moorings, began to drift down the stream.—The priest, who was in the coupee, now made an attempt to get out on the top, and, at the same moment was seized around the legs by a young man, who was overboard. It was the work of a moment. In the struggle the young man lost his hold, and sunk. The carriage had now reached the centre of the roaring and impetuous Loire, and the poor wretches who clung to it gave up the last hope—but just at that moment, and after they had floa ed eight hundred yards down the current, an eddy drew them out of the main stream, and they soon lodged between two large trees. They spent the night in that horrible position, and were rescued the next day, after losing six of the thirteen who started from Feurs upon the coach. In another instance, a diligence was similarly overtaken by the waters, but the driver managed to swim ashore, went a mile after a boat, in which he could get no one to venture with him, and, returning alone, he saved the whole company, as if by a miracle.

Deeds of wonderful courage and humanity were performed. One man saved eighty persons from drowning, but at last fell by accident from his boat, that he had just filled from an inundated village, and though those whom he had saved made every possible effort to recover him, he was swept away and lost.

A MEXICAN WOMAN IN THE FIELD. A Monterey correspondent of the Spirit of the Times says, it is generally believed, that a company of Mexican lancers, at the late battle, was commanded by a woman named Dos Amades. The writer says:

Seized with a patriotic spirit, she unsexed herself and dressed in a full suit of a captain of lances; she desired to be led against the foe, and swore that she would never yield until the "Northern barbarians" were driven from her natal land, or until she had shed the last drop of blood in defence of her native country. Previous to our attack, she was paraded before the troops, and greatly excited and augmented their courage. She harangued them and desired to be posted at that spot where the first shot should fall, and where the thickest of the battle should wage. It is reported that on the 21st she led the charge of lancers which proved fatal to some of our command—among the number, the lamented Field. There's an example of heroism worthy the days of old! It has remained for Mexico to produce a second Joan of Arc, but not like her, successful. I would have given a great deal to have seen her ladyship.

THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION. The Board of Regents of this institution is now in session at Washington. The only business of interest transacted so far, is the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Regents of the Smithsonian Institution, do select and adopt as the site for their buildings, so much of the mall in the city of Waskington, as lies between Seventh street and the river Potomac, subject to the power of Congress to grant any portion of the same west of 14th street to the Washington Monument Society, for the purpose of erecting a monument thereon, if the consent of the persons named in the fourth section of the act to establish the Smithsonian Institution for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men be obtained thereunto; and that, upon such consent being obtained in due form, the secretary is hereby instructed to cause the said ground, so selected, to be set out by proper metes and bounds.

DANGER OF GUN COTTON. We find the following in the U. S. Gazette, which may serve as a caution to some of our readers:

We saw yesterday a Revolving Pistol, one of the barrels of which was nearly blown away by the force of a charge of Gun Cotton, only three grains in weight. The piece was torn from the top of the barrel, and could not be found. It seems astonishing that so small a quantity as three grains in weight of this new explosive material, could burst a strong pistol; and it should be a warning to those who are now freely experimenting with it, to be careful, lest painful consequences follow the ignorant use of it.

REV. J. N. MAFFITT. This eloquent pulpit orator is lecturing in N. York.

FREAKS OF THE WEATHER. A New York letter, noticing the funeral ceremonies of Capt. Dustan, of the ill-fated steamer Atlantic, which took place at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, up to which time the weather had been clear and pleasant, says:

At that hour, however, piles of black and threatening clouds came looming up from the west, and broke upon the city, first in gentle rain; shortly the atmosphere became chilled, and the rain, which had been attended with severe thunder and lightning, changed to enormous flakes of snow, which continued to fall full half an hour with great rapidity.

During this time sharp peals of thunder and flashes of lightning broke immediately over the city, scaring the women and children pr digiously; while the strange scene was occasionally enlivened by the rays of an unclouded sun breaking through the thick falling snow. The snow storm was followed by a heavy fall of rain; and finally the clouds moved beyond the city majestically towards the east, the fair sun shone out again bravely, the western breeze became more chill, and in the course of the night increased to quite a gale, which still prevails, giving us a regular winter day, clear, chill and wholesome.

MR. WEBSTER AND THE VOLUNTEERS. A pleasing scene took place in front of Hartwell's Washington House, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, in which Mr. Webster participated. The U. S. Gazette says:

The company of Light Guards, under the command of Capt. Bennet, having volunteered to serve during the war with Mexico, and being equipped in undress uniform, marched to the Washington House, for the purpose of paying their respects to our great statesman. Mr. Webster appeared upon the balcony, and in a few brief and impressive words, thanked them for the call made upon him. They had volunteered to go to a strange land, to bear up the stars of our country, and maintain its honor.—There might be difference of opinion relative to the cause of the war, but it being commenced, all must agree that it must be maintained.—He charged them, wherever they went, to remember they were Americans—the countrymen of Washington—and he could not suggest to them a better rallying cry, than "Washington, our country, and our homes!" Repeating his acknowledgment of thanks, Mr. Webster bowed and retired, amid the cheers of the volunteers and of the crowd, which had gathered almost in a moment.

GREAT SENTIMENTS FROM A GREAT MAN. The Hon. Daniel Webster addressed a meeting of a number of his friends in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening, during which he remarked:

Nothing can be said with more truth than that the most of us live by labor. In no country in the world, is there so great a diffusion of wealth, nowhere is labor more universal—nowhere are there so few large estates, and nowhere in the world, are there, I thank God, so few persons, who do not own property, something upon which to live. I desire to make this state of things yet more universal, to see every man possessed of some stake in the country, of some property to bind him to its interests. I desire to see this labor protected. I wish to see it in the enjoyment of its fruits, to see this labor able to obtain employment, and to reap from that employment something more than a paltry pittance, sufficient to sustain life and toil during the day, to send it weary to a bed of straw at night, and arouse it thence at morning, in hunger.

I wish to see it possessed of comfortable houses, of comfortable clothing and of plentiful and wholesome food. I wish to see it possessed of means of obtaining education for the intelligent beings with which it is blessed. To obtain these objects the means of the laboring classes are ample, and it is my prayer that its efforts may be so directed as to obtain these great ends.

THE STEAMBOAT DISASTER ON THE MISSISSIPPI—*Dreadful Havoc.* The Louisville Journal contains a letter describing the recent disaster to the steamboat Maria, by coming in contact with the Sultana, below Natchez.—The writer says:

The shock was most terrible, displacing the boilers of the Maria, bursting her steam-pipes, and creating the most dreadful havoc among her crew, consisting as we learned from the second clerk, of fifty two men, not including her officers and servants. Of this number twelve or fourteen escaped unhurt, twenty-five to thirty were dangerously scalded, and the rest are missing, together with the first clerk, Mr. J. P. Durst, and the third engineer, name not known. She had no deck and but few cabin passengers, all of whom were probably saved, with most of their baggage. There were only two ladies on board, Mrs. Dr. Meade, of St. Louis, and Mrs. J. G. Lansdale and family, of Memphis. Those ladies certainly displayed great presence of mind, especially Mrs. L., who prudently closed her doors to protect herself and children from steam.—The Talma being almost instantly along side, they were safely conducted on board. The wounded were brought on board our boat in sheets and mattresses and arranged in our cabin. Their shrieks were heart-rending, their agonies cannot be described, and were horrible to witness.

The sight of such torture cannot be described. It must be witnessed to be realized, and God forbid that a similar view should be witnessed by human eyes, or that such unearthly howlings should ever again fall on the human ear. The agony and the writhings of the wounded called forth all our sympathy. The wounded bore their sufferings with the greatest fortitude. All means were resorted to, to alleviate their sufferings and to lessen their misery.

We learn from the New Orleans Picayune that 17 of the 21 scalded, have since died, and little hopes are entertained of the recovery of the rest. Capt. Dunnica was not lost, as at first reported. He escaped unharmed.

MASTS FOR STEAMBOATS. It is said that if the Atlantic had had a jib, when the wind shifted, she could have clawed off the shore, and avoided the disaster. When her steam engine got broke, the only dependence was upon sails, and these unfortunately she had not.

THE WRECK OF THE STEAMER ATLANTIC—*Painful Incidents.* The New York papers are filled with painful incidents connected with the loss of the steamer Atlantic. We regret to learn that Mr. Robert Hope, of Baltimore, is among those who found a watery grave by this sad calamity. Forty bodies have been recovered, and there are still five more known to be lost. It appears, after all, that the dead bodies were robbed by some wretches, bearing the semblance of human beings. The correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer says:

It is now ascertained for a certainty, that gold watches, wallets, and other articles of value, were taken from almost every body, and if some escaped being pillaged, the reason was, that the dress and appearance did not promise much booty to the plunderers.

The Rev. Dr. Skinner, in his funeral oration over the remains of the lamented Dr. Armstrong, expressly stated that nothing was left on the body by which it could be identified. The pockets were cut away and removed, with their contents. His watch was likewise taken—in fact every thing of value. The people on Long Island owe it to their character to trace out and punish the wretches who in the midst of so much suffering and woe, caused by the hand of Providence, let loose their base passion for gain, and pandered to it by plundering the dead. This course it is to be hoped they will adopt.

We find in the New York Tribune, the following sad and painful incident:

One sad tale has just been told us, that compresses as it were into a single point all the agony of the whole scene, and brings the incident nearer home to the heart than many columns of mere detail. Mr. H. H. Cunningham, an extensive lace-broker, resided in this city with his wife, a young lady whom he had married here about a year and a half since, and an infant child. His business had called him to the East, and he wrote to his wife on Wednesday, saying that he intended to be at home on Friday at farthest, and might possibly return in time for Thanksgiving dinner on Thursday. He did not come, and the anxiety of the young wife was at length converted to a terrible certainty by the fatal news that he had embarked on the Atlantic and was among the dead. Still a kind of unnatural hope fed the wife's heart until yesterday, when a letter came to say that the body of her husband had been found, and buried at Norwich. She became for a time entirely insane: but her cruel consciousness returned to plunge her from madness to anguish and the very desolation of despair. Scarcely aware of what she did, and apparently forgetting even her child, she left town last evening to go to him—to tear him from the earth and bring him with her. Alas! the pallid object of such tender solicitude is no more anything but frozen dust—caresses and tears cannot warm it back to life. It is but an icy monument which Death has carved to mock her love.

And as if this history was not complete without a coloring of romance, we have this addenda:

The Mr. Cunningham, whose death on the Atlantic we have noticed above, was a native of the West Indies, the son of a gentleman of very great wealth. For some reason, a misunderstanding had existed between him and his family, and he had been for some time a voluntary exile from the paternal roof. A few days ago, however, a letter from his father had been received, which offered oblivion for the past, and besought his son to return home to attend to the declining steps of his aged father, and become sole heir to his vast wealth. But such sunny hopes could not bribe the dark and insatiate sea.

The loss of the three young gentlemen, says the Boston Courier, Pitts, Collamore and French, is a dispensation as mournful as it is sudden and unexpected. All were just opening in life with fair prospects, and excellent characters, beloved and esteemed by all who knew them. They were all engaged in marriage to young ladies in New York, and left the city in company, to make a thanksgiving visit on the day which was the last of their lives.—Young French had a large amount of money in his pocket-book, but when his body was recognized by his friends, only three dollars remained. His gold watch was gone, and that of Pitts was also taken away, and no money was found upon him, though his clothes were so perfect that he was recognized by them.

At 2 o'clock on Saturday, the city authorities of Norwich buried all the unclaimed bodies, the funeral procession having been formed at the railroad depot.

Mr. John Walton, the father of the family lost, and reported among the missing, was not on board the boat. He was at the office of Messrs. Adams & Co., New York, when the sad news was received of the loss of his family.—He was so overcome as to fall senseless on the floor.

SINGULAR AFFAIR. A man named Reinech was arrested on Friday last, near Cumberland, by constable John Frederick, charged with stealing $440 from his brother-in-law, named Bender, living in Baltimore. The Cumberland Civilian says:

The officer tracked him through the snow for ten miles or more, passing through deep ravines, over steep mountains, and across dark woods. At one place he found his coat suspended on a bush; in many others the prints of his knees were seen where he had knelt down to pray. Upon coming up to him, he surrendered at once, giving up $360 in gold. On yesterday he was examined before Justice Gephart and Wright, and as the money being gold, could not be identified, and the principal witness was sick, he was released from custody.—Mr. Bender has received the amount found on his person. The man is supposed to be insane.

NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS. The City Councils of New York have appropriated $1,000 towards defraying the expenses of the First Regiment of volunteers, till they are mustered in the U. S. service.

THE MARKETS. The flour and grain markets of New York and Philadelphia yesterday were firm at previous prices, and but a limited business doing, as dealers generally are awaiting the arrival of the steamer, now due.

THE NEW EXPLOSIVE, AS A PROPELLING POWER. In some remarks made by one of the Professors of the South Carolina College, in relation to the new explosive gun-cotton, it is suggested that it may be used advantageously as a propelling power. Eminent philosophers have long thought that, if gun-powder were cheaper, it might be advantageously used as a propelling power of machinery and railway cars. May not gun-cotton prove an efficient agent of this sort?

THE PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT. It is said that six Philadelphia companies, two from Pittsburg, one from Lycoming county, and another from Schuylkill, have been accepted as the regiment for Mexico, as called for under the requisition from the President. The Philadelphia companies are said to be those commanded by Capts. Scott, Binder, Benett, Small, Hill, and Morchead.

A VETERAN INNKEEPER. Mr. Preston Shephard, for thirty-one years a hotel keeper in Boston, has concluded to relinquish the business, and has sold out his interest in the Pearl street House.

LIFE ASSURANCE. Mr. Orlando Pitts, a young gentleman of Roxbury, Mass., who lost his life in the steamer Atlantic, had his life insured for $2,000, for which he paid a premium of $43.

OHIO CANALS. The tolls on the Ohio Canal this year, amount to more than one hundred and twenty eight thousand dollars over the receipts of last year. Pretty well for Ohio.

GEN LA VEGA. This Mexican officer, and suite, sailed from New Orleans for Havana, on the 25th ult.

FREEZING. We learn from the Pittsburg Post, that the canal at that place was frozen over on Friday morning. We have not yet heard that the locks on the Monongahela were closed by ice.

THE ONLY REMEDY
FOR THE WOMB DISEASE
EVER DISCOVERED BY ANY!

Nature and Nature's Laws, laid hid at night.
God said let Nature and mankind be, all's right.
Like chaos, mouldering, saved I now arise,
Justice, Justice to honest merit, that I prize.

SOOTHES, HEALS, AND PERFECTLY SAFE.

IMPORTANT CARD.

TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND DELICATE FEMALES, having the Womb Disease and gravel, severe Cough, first stages of Consumption, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Piles, Cholics, Rheumatics, severe Agues, Spleen or Pleurisy, Impurities of the Blood, Worms, habitual Head ache, &c.

Also, his MIXTURES for Croup and Spasms by worms; saves a child's life in five minutes, &c. Females, treated for dropsy for years, have been relieved of huge worms and restored to health by but one bottle of my No. 1. To remove delicacy, Mrs. Delaney will receive personally sealed notes, and in return will give a statement, with honest certificate, No. of address, &c. P. S. I do hereby guarantee the cure of the whole of this card. Security given at any merchant's office in this city, sealed by the Author, endorsed by the County Court, Mayor, and 13 Magistrates, with letters and references from the highest testimonials.

Its character for curing the Yellow Fever in Mobile, established by Capt. Robinson, No 59 Thames street, signed and witnessed by Col. N. Brewer, Magistrate—is no less than my bottle No 1, curing the most dangerous Cholera Infantum, Diarrhea and Flux. So much so, I guarantee the worst of Cholera. These are honest facts that have been published, signed by Capt. Wm. C. Wright, of Schr Allegany; Capt. J. Turner; Mr. Wm. Montgomery, (old town.) ☞ Satisfaction.

I guarantee a sworn certificate for Agues, &c., for every day in the year, sealed by the Mayor and County Court seal.

Reference to Mr. James Johnston; Ombloff & Co.; Messrs. Mills & Co. and James Givan, Esq., Merchants, John C. Holland, Esq., Gay street, D. Coonan, Marsh Market Space. ☞ Community at large.

☞ Indian Vegetable No 1 Panacea and Rheumatic Extract Solution, Blood Purifier (no matter the cause,) and Worm Destroyer. For sale by the Author,

ROBERT DELANEY,
n25 1m* No. 31 Lombard street, Baltimore.

STRANGERS' GUIDE!
MEDICAL NOTICE.

As so much imposition and quackery is practised upon those unacquainted in a large city, all should know where, under affliction, they may be able to consult a regular Physician, and one who has devoted the most of his life to the study and cure of Venereal or Private Diseases.

DR. HARRIS' MEDICAL OFFICE,
Lock Infirmary, No. 15 East Pratt-st,
seven doors from the Bridge,
Sign on Window and Door.

Dr. HARRIS is well known to the citizens of Baltimore, and a Graduate of Cambridge. He is associated with an eminent practitioner from New Orleans.—Thus persons will be certain to find one of them always in the Office. Their long experience enables them to have Medicines always prepared and put up for *different Private Diseases*—so that any one leaving the city by calling at the Office would meet no detention. The Medicines produce no sickness nor require low diet and hindrance from business. Ten years proof of their virtue before the public have given them a higher standing than any others in the city.—Dr. H. warrants a perfect cure or makes no charge. All weakness of the organs speedily removed, and full vigor restored. Gravel, Piles, Fever and Ague, Dropsy, Asthma, and all Chronic Complaints promptly treated, and soon relieved. Dr. H. may be consulted by letter (post paid) and treatment rendered.

Terms always moderate. Office with several private rooms, open from 6 in the morning to 11 at night. N. B. All complaints in females skillfully treated by Dr. H. Observe—No Mercury, Balsam or disgusting mixture are used by Dr. H. 1y91

DR. FREDERICK'S
PATENT CORPSE PRESERVER!

The attention of the public is respectfully invited to this newly invented apparatus; the effect for which it is intended is to perfectly preserve corpses from decay for any desirable length of time, without being anywise offensive to delicacy, or unseemly in appearance. The value of such an invention cannot be estimated but by those tender feelings which long for the preservation of a departed friend, and among the many who have been compelled to use it, a general and pleasing satisfaction has been given, for none can speak too highly of such a needy and important invention. Benevolent institutions and others, who wish to delay interments until the arrival of distant relatives, or make all suitable preparations for interment, would do well to apply immediately after death, as its great practical value has been demonstrated beyond doubt in the hottest weather we have had this season. Undertakers generally of Baltimore can obtain rights or agencies on reasonable terms. References can be given, if required, by applying to R. FREDERICK, No 177 North Gay st., General Undertaker and Furnisher of Funerals.

Applications will be received for Agencies or sales of Patent rights for the following States, or any portion thereof.—New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Alabama, Wisconsin, Maryland, North Carolina, Mississippi, Kentucky, Michigan, Missouri, Florida, and Iowa. 1y93 af

ZEPHYR WORSTED, MRS. NICKERSON is selling Zephyr Worsted at 18¾ per oz. 1y21 No. 71 LEXINGTON STREET.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL,

WHERE may be obtained the most speedy remedy for Gonorrhœ, Gleets, Strictures, Seminal Weakness, pain in the Loins, affections of the Kidneys; also those peculiar affections which arise from *a certain practice of youth*, and which, if not cured renders marriage impossible, and in the end destroys both mind and body. This remedy will also cure Impotency, and every symptom of a

SECRET DISEASE.

A CURE WARRANTED, OR NO CHARGE MADE IN FROM ONE TO TWO DAYS.

Office No. 1 *NORTH FREDERICK STREET*, on the right hand side going from Baltimore-st., the 2nd door from the corner—right opposite the Police office. Be particular in observing the name on the door and window, or you will mistake the place.

DR. JOHNSTON,

a distinguished graduate from one of the first Colleges in the United States, which may be seen by his Diploma; also, a member of the Royal College of Surgeons and Licentiate of the Apothecary's Hall, London; and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the first hospitals of Europe and America, viz: those of *London, Paris* and *Philadelphia*, may be consulted on all diseases, but more particularly

A CERTAIN DISEASE.

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, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing on with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to that bourne whence no traveller returns. To such, therefore, Dr. JOHNSTON pledges himself to preserve the most inviolable secrecy; and, from his extensive practice in the first hospitals of Europe and America, he can confidently recommend a safe and speedy cure as the unfortunate victim of this horrid disease.

It is a melancholy fact, that thousands fall victims to this horrid disease, owing to the unskillfulness of men, who by the use of that deadly poison, mercury, rub the constitution, and either send the unfortunate sufferer to an untimely grave, or else make the residue of his life miserable.

GONORRHŒA AND GLEET CURED, by the most speedy and the most pleasant remedy known to any physician. It requires no restraint of diet or hindrance from business—it is mild, safe and efficacious, eradicating every symptom of this affection, without causing other diseases, such as STRICTURE and AFFECTIONS OF THE BLADDER and PROSTRATE GLAND, which empirics and quacks so often create their noxious drugs and filthy injections.

STRICTURES—when there is a partial suppression of urine, accompanied with uneasiness in the parts, or a frequent desire to make water, it is called *Stricture*. Yet this disease may exist, and none of these symptoms be perceptible, or if at all, they are so slight as to pass unnoticed; hence, we find thousands laboring under this affection who are entirely unconscious of it—such persons become weak in the parts, seldom *have children*, and in the later stages of this complaint are incapable of enjoying *Marriage*—their systems become deranged, particularly the stomach, inducing symptoms of dyspepsia; also affections of the *mind*, peculiar fits of melancholy, &c. &c. which may end in some dreadful *disease* of the nerves, and will either cause a premature death or else make the rest of life miserable. To such persons, Dr. JOHNSTON offers the most speedy remedy that can be obtained in the *United States*.

☞ Read Dr. J.'s Treaties on Veneral, etc. etc.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

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.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, and the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all the prospects and enjoyments of life by the consequences of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

should reflect that a sound and body are the most necessary requisites 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.

CONSTITUTIONAL DEBILITY.

Dr. J. addresses young men and all who have injured themselves by private & improper indulgences.

IMPOTENCY—WEAKNESS OF THE GENITAL ORGANS.

Loss of virile power is the penalty most frequently paid by those who give a loose rein or license to their passions. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful effects that may ensue. Although impotency occurs from stricture, deposites in the urine, gravel, and from numerous other causes, yet the abuse of the sexual organs, by excessive venery or self-pollution; particularly the latter is the more frequent cause of it. Now who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreating the species is lost sooner by those who practice the *solitary vice* than by the prudent. Besides, by premature impotence the digestive functions are deranged, and the physical and mental powers weakened by a too frequent and too great excitement of the genital organs. Parents and guardians are often misled, with respect to the causes of disease in their sons and wards. How often do they ascribe to other causes the wasting of the frame, idiotcy, madness, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, derangement of the nervous system, cough and symtoms, indicating consumption, when the truth is that they have been caused by indulging in a pernicious, though alluring practice, destructive to both mind and body.

INVOLUNTARY SEMINAL EMISSIONS.

Of this distressing disease, which is the common result of the above mentioned *secret habit*, but a very brief description for many reasons, can be given here. The complaint comes on gradually. It begins by a too hasty discharge of semen in coitu, attended and passionate dreams. Such emissions being too hasty, have no power, while the erections are feeble, imperfect and soon over. As the disorder grows worse, the discharges or emissions become more easily excited and frequent, often brought on by lascivious ideas, or by merely touching the part. In this deplorable case, the emissions take place without any pleasure and without erection, and in this debilitated and sensitive state of the organs the direful effects of pollution so ruinous to health, take place day and night. Pale, emaciated, and weak, the unhappy victim of artificial gratification complains of pain in the head and back, has a languid look, dimness of sight, flushing of the face when spoken to, lowness of spirits, and a vague dread of something, often starting with terror at a sudden sight or sound. He also loathes society, from an innate sense of shame, and feels a dislike to all bodily and mental exertion.—Distressed, and his mind fixed upon his miseries, he vainly searches every source the promises relief. Ashamed to make known his situation to his friends, or those who by education, study, and practical knowledge, are able to relieve him, he applies to the ignorant and designing, who fleece him of his pecuniary substance, and instead of restoring him to health, leave him to sigh over his baffling disappointment; the last scene of the drama winds up with mania, catalepsy, epilepsy or some terrible disease of the nerves and death drops the curtain, hurrying the unhappy patient to an untimely tomb, where his friends totally ignorant of the real cause.

ALL SURGICAL OPERATIONS PERFORMED.

N. B. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately either personally or by letter.

ALL LETTERS must be POST PAID.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

☞ Advice to the Poor GRATIS.

TAKE NOTICE. Dr. JOHNSTON has had a greater practice in the above affections than any physician in the U. S. He also possesses an advantage over all others, from the fact of his having studied in the great Hospitals of both Europe and this country, viz: those of England, France, Spain, Russia, Denmark, &c. and the Hospitals of Philadelphia. Thousands in Baltimore can testify that he cured them after every other means had failed. Innumerable certificates could be given, but delicacy prevents it—*for none but of respectability* would like to have their name exposed—none—besides there are so many persons without knowledge or character who advertise these things with false names, that alone would forbid it. 1y93