



BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

WHERE may be obtained the most speedy remedy for **SECRET DISEASES**.—Gleets, Strictures, Seminal Weakness, Pain in the Loins, Affections of the Kidneys, and all those Peculiar Affections arising from a **SECRET HABIT**, particularly the youth of both sexes, which if not cured, produces **Constitutional Debility**, rendering **Marriage impossible**, and in the end destroys both **Mind and Body**.

YOUNG MEN Especially, who have become the victims of **Solitary Vice**, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may cure with the confidence of **Married persons**, or those contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, should immediately consult Dr. J., and be restored to perfect health.

DR. JOHNSTON, Office No. 7 **SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, SEVEN DOORS FROM BALTIMORE STREET**, East side UP THE STEPS. BE PARTICULAR in observing the **NAME and NUMBER**, or you will mistake the place.

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

Take Notice—Dr. Johnston's Office is in his dwelling, UP THE STEPS. His very extensive practice is a sufficient guarantee that he is the only proper Physician to apply to.

DR. JOHNSTON, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges of 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 ears and head when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, and bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

A CERTAIN DISEASE.—It is a melancholy fact that thousands fall victims to this horrid disease owing to the Unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who by the use of that deadly poison Mercury, ruin the Constitution, causing the most serious symptoms, such as affections of the head, throat, nose, skin, &c., progressing with frightful rapidity till death puts a period to their dreadful suffering, by sending them to that *Bourne whence no traveler returns*.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.—Certain men who have injured themselves by a young practice indulged in when alone—a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school—the effects of which are mightily 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 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 mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal 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 and improper indulgence.

IMPUSSANCE.—These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Yach in the head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Derangements of the Digestive Functions, General Debility Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

Mentally.—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded; Loss of Memory, Confusion of ideas, Depression of Spirit, Evil Forbodings, Aversion to Society, Self Distrust, Love of Solitude, &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 and emaciated, have a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

Married persons, or those contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, should immediately consult Dr. J., and be restored to perfect health.

OFFICE, NO. 7, SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, Baltimore, Md.

ALL SURGICAL OPERATIONS PERFORMED.—N. B. No false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately either personally or by letter.

Skin Diseases Speedily Cured.

TO STRANGERS.—The many thousands cured at this Institution within the last ten years, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. J., witness by the Reporters of the papers, and many other persons, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, is a sufficient guarantee that the afflicted will find a skillful and honorable physician.

As there are so many ignorant and worthless quacks advertising themselves as Physicians, ruining the health of the afflicted Dr. Johnston would say to those unacquainted with his reputation that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his office.

WEAKNESS OF THE ORGANS immediately cured, and full vigor restored.

ALL LETTERS POST PAID—REMEDIES SENT BY MAIL.

Jan. 8, 1852.—ly.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of John Plummer, late of Penn township, Huntingdon county, dec'd.

LETTERS of administration upon the estate of John Plummer, late of Penn township, dec'd, have been granted to the subscribers. All persons having claims will present them properly authenticated, and those indebted are requested to make immediate payment.

ELLI PLUMMER, Hopewell tp., Adams.
ABRAHAM PLUMMER, Penn tp., } Gts.
Jan. 1, 1852.

Executor's Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of Abraham Zimmerman, late of Tod township, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary, upon the last Will and Testament of said deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate will make payment to, and all persons having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated, to

ANDREW G. NEFF, Ex-
Mackleburg, Dec. 20, 1851.

A WEEK'S WORK.

SUNDAY—church doors enter in, Rest from toil, repent of sin; Strive a heavenly rest to win.

MONDAY—to your calling go; Serve the Lord; love friend and foe To the tempter, answer, no.

TUESDAY—do what good you can; Live in peace with God and man; Remember, life is but a span.

WEDNESDAY—give away and earn; Teach some truth, some good thing learn, Joyfully good for ill return.

THURSDAY—build your house upon Christ, the mighty Corner stone, Whom God helps, his work is done.

FRIDAY—for the truth be strong; Own your fault, if in the wrong. Put a bridle on your tongue.

SATURDAY—thank God and sing; Tribute to his treasury bring; Be prepared for Terror's king.

Thus—your hopes on Jesus cast— Thus let all your weeks be past; And you shall be saved at last.

From Arthur's Home Gazette.

THE LADDER OF ROSES.

The beautiful Angel of sleep folded its wings over the earth, and all became silent. The flowers drooped their fair heads, closed their satin leaves and fell asleep beneath the kind rays of the stars. No sound was heard, save the voice of the evening breeze, whispering to the leaves. The moonbeams stole over the earth and kissed the sleeping flowers gently, that they might not waken them; then softly glided through the open lattice of the poor man's home.

The beautiful beams shed their silvery light upon the couch of a young girl, who slept sweetly upon her humble bed after the wearisome toil of the day was over.—What was the maiden dreaming about?—Ah, she heard, in her dreams, soft, low music such as she never heard in waking hours; she thought she was in a beautiful garden, from the midst of which arose a ladder that reached even to the skies and was lost in the snowy and golden clouds about. And, lo! it was a Ladder of Roses, of beautiful tints, twined with each other; and as the wind waded them to and fro there came forth from the leaves this heavenly music.

A voice called to her from above, and, as she looked up, she beheld, standing amid the clouds, an angel form transcendentally beautiful, which beckoned and sang to her—"Come up here, thou Earth-child! come up through the roses, to this beautiful cloud-home!"

The maiden hesitated a moment, then sprang up the ladder; and the roses waved and sent forth perfume and silvery music. Up, up, went the maiden, longing to be clasped in the arms of the Angel above; but, hidden thorns beneath the rose leaves wounded her feet and she could go no further. Then the Angel wept, and as her tears fell upon the roses they changed to pearl-drops and rolled away.

The girl saw the tears, and was reassured, and up, up, she went, forcing her way through the thorns and the roses.—Still sang the voice, and a ray of golden sunshine fell among the roses. Half way up the beautiful Ladder, the maiden stopped and looked back, and lo! amid the flowers at the bottom of the ladder there knelt another Angel with clasped hands, whose tearful eyes besought the maiden to go still higher.

The girl was about to ascend once more, but the thorns pricked her feet, and an invisible hand held forth a golden cup while a voice whispered, "Drink, and thy pains are over."

The maiden reached out her hand, but she saw that the Angel above smiled no more, and her sweet voice was hushed.—The music of the leaves was sad and seemed to be far off. She looked below; the second Angel had turned away and stood sorrowfully with her white wings drooping. Joy! joy! She pushed aside the cup from her lips, and, heedless of the thorns, still clambered on. The clear music of the leaves sang forth joyously; the Angel below smiled and waved her snowy wings.—Exhausted, but happy, the Earth-child

slept in its Cloud-home upon the kind bosom of its guardian Angel.

The young girl awoke, and saw that the radiant sunbeams were stealing through the lattice upon the sanded floor. She arose and dressed herself, and commenced her daily toil. A wearisome day would it have been, but for the thoughts of her beautiful dream, and the perfume of flowers, and the golden sunshine that stole in beside her as she toiled away. At noon the maiden carried her father's dinner into the fields, and, as she sat down beside him, beneath a shady tree, she told him her dream. When she had finished, the old man wiped his wrinkled brow, and a tear stood in his eye as he said,

"Mina, my child, thy dream is beautiful; the Ladder of Roses is the pathway to happiness, but, beneath the flowers that send forth their perfumed music, lie thorns—the cares and sufferings of life—which makes us afraid to do our duty. The first Angel in the clouds is Faith, who lures us on, while Hope kneels below to encourage us; but Temptation offers her golden cup of Pleasure, to which we too often turn to seek forgetfulness of our woes. Then Hope turns away and Faith weeps for us; but if we push back Temptation's cup and force our way through the difficulties that surround us, then the beautiful sunbeam of Hope falls kindly on us, Faith smiles again; and amid sunshine and flowers our souls ascend to that beautiful Cloud-home, from which we are never more to part, but to become holy Angels to watch over the loved ones below."

The young girl wept and was silent; the old man kissed her brow and said—

"Mina, in thy dreams thou didst win this heavenly peace. May it be so in reality. Heed not the thorns that surround thee, but think only on the Roses of Happiness, and they will guide thee in the end to thy last and best resting place in Heaven. ELSE.

Cincinnati, Oct. 9th 1851.

Lime as a Fertilizer.

"J. F. H." of Lancaster county, argues strongly in favor of lime as a permanent fertilizer. His experience was also from mixing the lime with mud from ditches in the fall, and applying it in the spring, when the mass was as mellow as an ash heap.—The whole of the heap was then drawn upon an acre and a half of timothy sod, which had been previously plowed to a depth of eight inches, and carefully spread and harrowed in. It was then put in corn, and although we did not measure the crop, I am satisfied that the yield of the acre and a half composted, was at the rate of a hundred bushels to the acre. The next year it was put in corn, and the yield was equal to that of the preceding. We then put in wheat. The average of the whole field, of which the acre and a half was a part, was forty bushels, and from the decided superiority of the part composted, I cannot but think the yield from it amounted to six or eight bushels more. We put it in wheat again the following year, the crop being fully equal to the last. We then sowed it in grass, (clover and Timothy mixed,) and finer grass I never saw. The difference between the composted and non-composted part was plainly apparent.—Village Record.

DEATH OF A BRITISH NOBLEMAN.—The Coroner of New Orleans last week held an inquest over the body of Lord J. Loughborough, found dead on board the schooner Mary Elizabeth, lying at the First Municipality wharves. The deceased was a British Nobleman, and was only twenty-three years of age. He had taken passage at Havana for New Orleans, in the Mary Elizabeth, and died while the schooner was coming up the river.

POCKET STOVES.—The Milwaukee Advertiser says that a gentleman of that city has invented a spirit stove, which, while only a foot square, will warm an ordinary sized room. It weighs less than ten pounds, is convenient for carriages, cars, and even small ones may be carried in one's pocket of a cold day, and producing neither soot, smoke, nor ashes, might be made as ornamental a piece for personal wear as a watch or breast-pin. It only consumes a pint of alcohol per day.

SMITHSONIAN LECTURES.

Dr. Kane's Third Lecture.

ARCTIC EXPLORATIONS.

The third Lecture of Dr. KANE was delivered on Friday night before a large and intellectual audience. The lecture room was densely packed at an early hour, and many were unable to obtain admission. We think that the sanguine views of the speaker were fully borne out by his facts, and were loudly responded to by the audience. It was impossible not to feel the sincerity of his own convictions and the strong grounds upon which he based them.

After repeating, by request, his former arguments in favor of the existence of Sir John Franklin and his party, Dr. Kane went on to describe the perils to which the American expedition was exposed during its long and unique drift in the polar ice. One of these struck us as especially fearful. The vessels were about to enter Baffin's Bay fast in a great field of solid ice, when suddenly this was rent into chasms, which rapidly opened into what were characterized by Dr. Kane as "dark rivers" nearly half as wide as the Potomac. On the 13th of January, of last year, these began to close with frightful clamor and disruption. The brig was bodily lifted up seven feet, and an advancing mound of ice threatened to overwhelm her, when, by some miraculous agency, its course was arrested.

The subsequent portions of the Lecture were full of novelty; they related to some of the physical phenomena of this wonderful region. The first of these was

THE POLAR CIRCLE.

This, with its gradual and insidious approach, was graphically depicted. At the appalling temperatures—40 and—90, or 70 to 80 below the freezing point, cold became as sensible in its effects as heat; indeed, between the positive effects of the very high and the negative of the very low scale, it was impossible to distinguish by sensation. Upon going out into the open air the face became encrusted with an icy rind, and the lips were glued together by the cementing aid of the beard and moustache. The trigger of a gun blistered the finger, and a jack-knife in the pantaloons pocket caused you to jump as with a sudden scald. During the long darkness, when they attempted to beguile the winter hours with theatricals, an unfortunate Thespian dropped the pantomimic flat-iron as though receiving a sudden burn. Indeed, next day a row of blisters had given evidence of the truth that, in temperature as in every thing else, extremes meet.

THE POLAR NIGHT.

With the cold came darkness. The long night stole gradually upon our voyagers, and at last the clear heavens shone out perpetually with unchanging stars.—The pole star was so nearly overhead as to appear in the absolute zenith, and around it the "great vault of heaven revolved with perpetual twinkle." This portion of the Lecture was listened to with breathless attention. At last, however, the night passed away, and, almost by an immediate transition, day came upon them.—Dr. Kane said this short period of alternation, giving them as it did the familiar day and night of home, was full of painful associations.

At this time many peculiar phenomena were noticed. Among these stood prominently.

PARASELINE AND LUNAR HALOS.

The moon was observed surrounded by two concentric circles, each intersected by luminous bands passing through her disc. Dr. Kane has seen at one time six imitative moons, aping, through feebly, the great satellite.

THE AURORA.

This was not the display, either of color, or illumination, or movement, which is seen in more southern latitudes. Dr. Kane mentioned that he had observed the aurora arcs directly overhead, nearly coincident with the magnetic meridian. They were then north of the magnetic pole of earth, and the south polar direction was read by the compass as north. In other words, their magnetic variation was 180.

PARHELIA.

With the daylight came the parhelia, or

mock suns. These, like the paraselinae, or mock moons, were full of variety.—The lecturer very properly observed, that it was a sort of profanation to attempt to describe a sky traversed with rainbows and glittering with imitative suns.

REFRACTION.

Last of these most interesting displays came "refraction;" that form of it was so well known to us under the name of "mirage." The marvels of this wonderful illusion, although sustained by the united experience of all arctic voyagers, surpass the conception of the reality. Saracenic cities glittered in the "purples of low sunlight;" ocean steamers fumed in the vibrating distance. All these were described with poetic yet truthful force of detail.

But, leaving all this, Dr. Kane at last escaped from the great pack ice by Baffin's bay. Once more the vessel dashed the free water from her bow. Here a sincere but expressive eulogium of his commander and messmates came naturally from Dr. Kane. Lieut. De Haven had determined to renew the search to the northward, and his officers, to a man, sustained him.

THE SECOND SEASON.

Once more, then, the battered little vessels turned their bows to the north, but their path was not a free one. Icebergs hemmed them in, and soon they were fast bound by midsummer ice. Here, but for the exercise of unceasing watchfulness, they were upon the very verge of being made prisoners for a second winter. But Providence had otherwise willed it, and by incalculable exertions they escaped.

In the concluding sentences of his lecture, Dr. Kane reviewed their operations, stating that they had fallen upon the track of Franklin, and had been imprisoned a winter at the north almost directly upon his track; but circumstances beyond their control called them from the seat of search. He alluded modestly, but in terms of unrestricted commendation to the course of Henry Grennell, in connexion with the expedition which bears his name. It is not enough, said Dr. Kane, to have impressed that name upon the furthest land range that any polar navigators have yet returned to verify its more substantial record is that universal recognition of purity of intention and honesty of purpose which is impressed upon the convictions of our entire community.

Dr. Kane then made an eloquent appeal in favor of a renewal of the search for the missing vessels and crews which to be appreciated should have been listened to, and thus closed one of the most interesting courses of lectures ever delivered at the Institution.

A SINGLE SENTENCE.

Rev. James A. Haldane, a venerable Baptist Pastor, recently died in Edinburgh. In his early life he commanded the man-of-war "Melville Castle." When engaged in an action, he ordered up a fresh set of hands to take the place of those who had been killed by the broadside of the enemy. The men seeing the mangled bodies of their comrades, instinctively drew back, at which he poured forth a volley of oaths, and wished them all in hell. A religious seaman shortly after said to him, respectfully and seriously, "If God had heard your prayer just now, where should we have been?" His words were winged by Him who never smites in vain, and from that day the captain became a changed man. He lived to preach the gospel fifty-four years. His brother Robert, now known as an able, learned, and pious commentator, was early converted under his preaching. Robert went to Geneva, and while there a number of young men were converted under his labors, among whom were Frederick Monod, now one of the pillars of the Evangelical Church in France; Felix Neff, the devoted young Pastor of the high Alps, and Merle D'Aubigne, the historian of the Reformation. Who can gather up the results of that single conversion on board the Melville Castle, brought about through a single sentence addressed by a sailor to his profane commander?

☞ Eggs sold in Philadelphia market on Saturday morning last, at fifty cents per dozen.

The Course of Foreign Trade.

IMPORTS AND SPECIE.—The imports at New York from the first of this month to the 17th amounted in value to \$6,908,877—nearly seven millions of dollars. Of this aggregate the importations of dry goods amounted to \$4,348,999; other merchandise, to \$2,559,878. The exports of specie for the same period amounted to \$1,888,730.

The course of trade indicated by these items, remarks the Baltimore American, has been for some time past steady and undeviating. It is likely to continue until the limits of credit on this side of the water are pretty well stretched, when a revulsion may come proportioned in severity and disaster to the accumulation of our responsibilities beyond the capability of present resources to make good.

Every generation, it would seem, must learn wisdom for itself. A full Treasury, accruing from the large mass of importations, renders the Government, so far as the Legislative part of it is concerned, quite easy on the score of national finances—although the President, in his Annual Message, and the Secretary of the Treasury, in his report, took occasion to warn the two Houses of the palpable tendencies of the present importation-mania, and called their attention to the necessity of such modifications of our Tariff system as might have the effect of saving the country from the dangerous effects of the reaction, the elements of which are apparently coming to a head.

But the Treasury is well supplied, and those who hold the doctrine that the Tariff system should have no other end or purpose but to supply revenue to the Treasury persuade themselves that as the existing system does that it accomplishes all for which it was designed and needs no modification. These gentlemen seem to forget that the national Treasury was never so redundant as at the period just preceding the terrible revulsion of 1837, which caused the suspension of every Bank in the Union and overwhelmed thousands of individuals and families in ruin.—So large were the accumulation of treasure in the national coffers that after meeting all the requisitions of the Government and paying off the last instalments of the public debt, a great surplus remained which was distributed among the States. This plethora of superfluity in the wrong place, the attestation of profuse importation, caused the collapse which followed to be doubly distressing, it was like a forced elevation in a balloon which in proportion as it became higher gave to the downward fall a heavier shock.

The substitution of specific duties where they can be applied in the place of the *ad valorem* principle, is one of the recommendations of the President, which, if carried out by Congress must have a very happy effect in transfusing a more wholesome spirit into the whole system of importations. If Congress is unwilling to increase the average rate of duties there is no good reason that we can see why it should not make those duties definite and certain—which cannot be the case so long as they are levied upon varying invoices made up in foreign countries under circumstances which are more or less favorable to evasion and fraud. There is, on the other hand every reason why the legislation of Congress on this subject should be definite and certain, so that the law in its enforcement may be what it purports to be. Specified duties will accomplish this desideratum and we know nothing else that will.

LAUGHABLE MISTAKE.—Some of the English newspapers having heard of but one distinguished "Douglass" in the United States, have confounded him with the little Senator from Illinois, and have lately gravely announced that the Hon. Frederick Douglass, a colored gentleman, is a prominent candidate for the Presidency.

☞ A man named Forence, in Westmoreland county, was killed on New Year's day, while standing in his own door, by a rifle ball which had been shot at a squirrel, some four hundred yards distant from the house.