Evening Telegraph

A DAILY AFTERNOON NEWSPAPER.

OFFICE No. 108 S. THIRD STREET.

FIVE THREE CENTS PER COPY, OR EIGHTEEN CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the Carrier, and mailed to Subscribers out of the City at HIRE DOLLARS PER ANNUM; ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS FOR TWO MONTHS, invariably in advance for the period ordered.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. A liberal arrangement made for extended insertions.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1864.

THE DUTY OF THE HOUR

Before the election the Democratic papers endeavored to frighten voters into their ranks by asserting that if Mr. LINCOLN was re-elected there would be another draft. This was a great bugaboo with them, and they hoped to gain thousands of votes to MCCLELLAN by promulgating the assertion. We do not recollect that it was thought worthy of denial by the Republican press, for if the draft became necessary it would certainly have to be made; but the fact that the Democrats urged this as an argument against Mr. LINCOLN went to prove that in case MCCLELLAN was chosen President there would be no more need of men; in other words, he would end the war just as the Rebels desired—by an acknowledgment of their independence.

Now the people of the free States, by an immense majority, have sustained Mr. LINCOLN'S Administration. They exhibit a determination to put down the Rebellion. The sign is unmistakable. It is the established resolve, carefully made, to end this war by bringing the Rebels to submission to the National Government. To carry out such a determination, it becomes the North and West to keep up recruiting. Notwithstanding the President's last call for troops may be filled, or nearly so, there should be no relaxing of our efforts to raise and furnish men to fill the vacancies in our ranks caused by the casualties of war. Unless this is done, every day will, from battle and disease, see our armies weakened. There ought to be a continual accession of recruits to all the armies now in the field. If this was kept up there would never be any occasion for a draft.

We are on the eve of a great and terrible campaign. It is hoped that it may result in victory to our arms. It may be a decisive one; it may close the strife; but the next conflict may only obtain a certain result, which it shall require other efforts to render conclusive. Let us, now that we have shown our unalterable resolution to conquer the Rebels, use every means to furnish the Government with men ready at hand, without waiting for a new call. Let our recruiting stations remain open; let bounties be offered; and let our citizens lend their aid to the good cause.

"BE OF GOOD CHEER!"

The experiences of the last four years have taught the American people never to be elated by victory nor cast down by defeat. When, at the commencement of the contest, the fatal battle of Bull Run occurred, the whole North was thrown almost into utter despair; to-day a dozen Bull Runs could not terrify the loyal heart—they would only arouse it to greater exertion. They might sadden, but they would not dishearten; they might cause loyal tears, but not a waver in the determination to crush the Rebellion at all hazards.

But we need not anticipate any more Bull Runs, nor Ball's Bluffs, nor Big Bethels. The day of defeat, thank God! we believe, is past. The epoch of victory is now to begin, and ere long the sun of freedom will shine upon a land baptized indeed in blood, but yet rejuvenated by this very bloody baptism.

The glorious news from SHERMAN (for the Richmond papers by their terror cause us joy) and the reliable intelligence of the most cheering nature from GRANT the irresistible and SHERIDAN the conquering, all mark a new era in the progress of the strife. We have now a trio of able, cautious, and fortune-favored generals, and beneath their command, and following the old flag, victory will hereafter perch upon our banners. A few more blows, sharp, short, and decisive, and we may disband our armies, and the long-absent veterans be again received to the arms of loved ones who have so much missed them. The Rebels acknowledge that they have "robbed the cradle and the grave," and the army once scattered, to reorganize another will be impossible. Ere long the South will be covered with flying traitors and followed by triumphant Americans. Wherever they make a stand there will the Unionists rally.

But let us once turn the scale, and every power of nature will conspire to cause the destruction of the Government whose cornerstone was slavery. The slaves will possess the lands of their oppressors; the poor whites—the conscripts—will desert, and in turn be victors over the autocrats who lead them like sheep to the slaughter, and the executives and Rebel senators and generals of to-day will call upon the mountains and rocks to cover them and hide them from the vengeance of an outraged humanity.

One more effort of loyal men and the strife will be forever ended. You have the hydra of Rebellion by the throat, the Python is within your power; you only have to imitate Apollo, and by one decided blow to sever the serpent's head.

It may struggle, it may writhe, it may like Proteus assume a thousand forms, it may be fire, or words, or lions or lambs, it may be anti-slavery or pro-slavery, determined or repentant, mind it not! like Aristæus hold firmly on to the chains by which you have encircled it, never relax, never be moved by its tears or terrified by its anger, and in a short time it will assume its own form, and on its knees pray for mercy and sue for pardon.

If it attempts to escape through its devices, if it threatens foreign intervention, like the soldiers in *Faust*, when attacked by "Mephistopheles," hold up the cross, shout Freedom, Freedom! Union, Union! and it will succumb. Then we will have a peace worth all the blood, and treasure, and tears, which it has cost the nation. A peace with true union, with love, with liberty. Not the Democratic peace, one sued for by loyal men of traitors, who would at the first opportunity rise again and cause another war, but a long, a happy, and great, good, and righteous peace, and one to which we may point with pride to our grandchildren, and say when asked the cause of the war of 1861 and its result, "It was caused by the ambition of slavery, and resulted in the triumph of Union, Liberty, and Law."

THE GREAT WEST.

Nature has been very impartial in the distribution of her favors. Over every land she scatters her blessings with perfect equality. The tropics, afflicted with miasmatic diseases and fatal serpents, is blessed with a salubrity of temperature and a fertility of soil which act as a compensation for fevers and scorpions. The sterile soil of the frigid zone is compensated for by the vast shoals of fish which annually resort to its unpropitious shores. The barren rock-covered counties of the western portion of our State counterbalance, by their oil and mineral wealth, the fertile fields of Chester and Montgomery. But upon some sections Nature has been more than lavish. Fertility of soil, healthiness of climate, and richness of mineral stores we occasionally find combined, and when thus united they form a site where men love to congregate.

The western part of our country is thus particularly blessed. Arizona is thus favored above all the mighty prairies of the land of the setting sun. Rich in silver, productive in soil, and salubrious in climate, the attraction it exerts is felt even in the highly civilized capitals of the old world. From the huts of the German peasant, from the hovels of the Russian serf, from the ice-built dens of the Norwegian, and from the manufacturing towns of old England, come their inhabitants to try their fortunes in the El Dorado of the Western World.

The history of Arizona is interesting. As early as 1687 the Jesuit priests, led by the desire for the conversion of the benighted Indians, and also with a longing for the "filthy lucre" which was so thickly scattered through the mountain gorges of the unexplored West, settled the land now known as Arizona, the silver bearing.

In 1757 the Jesuits presented a map of their towns to the King of Spain, and we find by reference that more than forty towns and villages were laid down on that chart. Many of these were of considerable size. The Indians, however, after suffering a long series of brutal oppressions, rose, and joining with the tribes who had never been subdued, drove out or massacred their oppressors. A superior civilization disappeared before their devastating career, and to-day a few almost obliterated ruins alone attest the site where once the enterprising European worked and died. But civilized man will risk his life for the hope of gain, and again are the fertile prairies of Arizona peopled with a race never to be ejected from their homes. Its population has so largely increased as to render a territorial organization necessary, and we doubt not that ere long we shall see a silver star appear in the constellation on the American banner.

We would say a word to the native-born emigrant who intends to leave his Eastern home to seek a fortune in the distant West. If he can live with any approach to comfort in his birthplace we advise him, by all means, to do so. To go amid the wilds of barbarism is no action for him. He will look back and pine after his old home. If he goes expecting to pick up gold without exertion he will fail. Toil, energy, and indefatigable perseverance are the only guarantees of success, whether he labor in the crowded marts of the Atlantic cities, or plod his way amid the primeval forests of an uncivilized country.

If, however, with a determination to better his condition, and a mental and physical constitution capable of undergoing fatigue, he starts on his long journey, he will return a richer though rougher man. He has the well wishes of all he meets on his outward route. Society always helps the man who it sees determined to succeed whether she aids or discountenances his efforts. The world assists the man who helps himself. To such the West opens a vast field for success, and he will certainly come out of the fight the victor.

The rapid increase of our number of States astonishes Europe. The immense gain in our western country is, wonderful to say, accomplished without any loss in the old settled States. In every State has an increase been visible. Vermont has the least, and Massachusetts the greatest, in proportion to size, since 1850. The smallest gains are in the Cotton States. But the census of 1870 will tell another tale. The enterprise of the North, which will be thrown into the sluggish tide of Southern society, will more than compensate for the loss of the tens of thousands of her sons. The foreign emigrant will seek the free and balmy South in preference to proceeding to the far-off West, where civilization is in its infancy. While the West will slightly lose in her gain for the next decade, the whole country will be more benefited, as her hitherto slighted portion will increase with the most flourishing of all her members.

CONGRESSIONAL NOMENCLATURE.

It is amusing and curious to examine into the various Christian names of our Congressional Representatives. Congress is aristocratic and scriptural in its selection of cognomens. The race of BROWNS disappeared from its rolls when the States of Mississippi and Georgia went out, carrying their BROWNS with them. Georgia's BROWNS has since come to grief. The extensive family of JONES has not been possessed of a Representative since the famous OWEN, of Lehigh, was defeated. MORGAN JONES, a Democrat, is elected for it. The last THOMSON concluded his political career with the conclusion of the "Great Defunct," and his Cabinet. The places of these ancient and extensive families have been filled with a new race. Three, and probably four HUBBARDS grace their name with honorable. The name of WASHBURNE has been for years familiar to Congressional Clerks, but to-day it is reduced to two, ELIHU BURRITT and WILLIAM B., of Illinois and Massachusetts respectively.

The race of RICE has two members, both from New England. The Dutch name of VAN HORN has two representatives. Pennsylvania and Iowa each have a WILSON in their delegation.

To descend to the Christian names, we find proofs that America is a Scripture-loving nation. The Johns, James, Williams, and Roberts are numerous, but peculiar cognomens still abound.

Wisconsin sends to the capital an Amasa Ithamar, and Philetus, a trio of great worth. New York presents the nation with Tuncs Orlando, Calvin, Demas, Alkmadad, Giles, Boswell, and Burt.

Illinois and Indiana together raise their Ebenezers" to the National Legislature. Pennsylvania displays her good solid Quaker breeding by not making herself ridiculous by any more excentric name than ADAM, with the exception of Judge MERCUR, who boasts the cognomen of the "Hero of Troy"—Ulysses. Indiana, with her loyal delegation, possesses a Copperhead MICHAEL, while the religion of the Union party is declared through their representative GODLOVE S. ORTH.

But we will not pursue the subject further; it is amusing, but not instructive. To any who feels an interest in the subject, we recommend the perusal of the roll of the House, which we publish elsewhere.

ANOTHER BREACH OF SOUTHERN HONOR.

The hearts of thousands of our citizens at home have been rejoiced by the intelligence of the intended exchange of prisoners, to be accomplished at or near Savannah. It is painful to be obliged to dash their hopes to the ground, but the perfidy of the chivalric South has again afforded us an example of the sense of honor which is held by the chivalry Bad blood will, however, display itself; and the first families are principally descendants of the convicts of the seventeenth century, who were transported for various crimes, among which was, doubtless, perjury. This ancient eccentricity has been again displayed by the convicts' descendants. After agreeing to exchange all the prisoners, and after having allured the United States Government to transport them, over three thousand Rebel prisoners were sent down, with several more thousand prepared to follow. When, upon arriving there, the Confederate authorities refused to fulfil their part of the agreement, and after the expense and trouble of forwarding the troops, we were informed that the Rebel authorities had countermanded the order. All the prisoners were returned, and our own brave captive boys remanded to their dungeons.

The whole sense of honor in our country cries out against falsity; and in future the Government will examine into the propositions which come from the Rebel Government, and act as experience teaches.

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVAL.—Our city was highly honored this morning by the arrival of Lieutenant-General GRANT, the victor of Vicksburg. He was quietly walking Chesnut street *incognito*, when a soldier recognized him, and the immediate excitement his name created testifies how deeply he is seated in the hearts of our citizens. As soon as his presence is generally known he will have a reception worthy of his high position and distinguished reputation.

Mrs. Henry Wood as a Novelist.

Mrs. Henry Wood is one of those writers whose genius has exerted a wide-spread influence through the medium of works of the imagination; and this, too, in a true womanly way, inspiring a healthy tone of sentiment, conveying deep moral lessons with a winning earnestness and sincerity far more effective than the studied, artificial sermonizing of some experienced male writers. It is pleasant to contemplate the works of such a genuine woman, all heart, and therefore irresistibly communicating the best of advice to those who most require counsel, and never wearying them by elaborate disquisitions on the evils and follies of humanity, but convincing them, and effectually reaching their better nature, without once inspiring them with disgust, or goading them to indifference.

Such a woman is Mrs. Wood. Without the genius of Charlotte Bronte, she appeals no less powerfully to the heart. In all her writings there is a spirit of deep religious earnestness (too frank and sincere to be degraded into cant), that irresistibly excites one's sympathy and confidence, and impels you to accept her counsel as coming from a woman of experience, "at peace with all mankind," and inspired to write, not for the mere love of fame, or for ambition's sake, but for the good of her fellow-creatures.

There is a straightforward simplicity and directness about Mrs. Wood that command respect. It is the distinguishing characteristic of the productions of this authoress, that the story is told in a plain, natural way, so as fully to sustain the impression that though "passing strange," the narrative is nevertheless truthful. As a natural consequence, the novelist's purpose is subserved, and something besides the simple momentary gratification is the result of reading any of her works.

She is a writer of surprising industry. For the past few years, the novels emanating from the same well-directed pen have succeeded each other at remarkably brief intervals. In this country, as well as in Great Britain, they are eagerly sought for and read. "The Earl's Heirs; or, Lord Oakburn's Daughters," "The Mystery," "The Lost Bank Note," "The Channings," "Verner's Pride," "Squire Trevlyn's Heir; or, Trevlyn's Hold," "The Haunted Tower," "Foggy Night at Offord," "The Runaway Match," "A Life's Secret," "The Castle's Heir," "Shadow of Ashlydyat," "William Allair," all issued by T. B. Peterson and Brothers, Philadelphia, her American publishers, have followed one another in such rapid succession that one may well pause in admiration of the fecundity and usefulness of thought manifested by an authoress whose reputation is comparatively of recent growth.

Mrs. Wood is a prolific writer, and yet her more recent novels bear no evidence of decay in her power of attracting and maintaining the interest of her readers. "Oswald Cray," for example, must be regarded as among her very best productions. It is a domestic tale, full of incident, illustrating many wholesome truths, skilfully depicting the imperfections of human nature, and is infused with all the matchless ingenuity of plot and vividness of delineation which made her previous productions so eagerly sought for and rapturously approved.

Every thoroughly good novel is a complete life-drama. "East Lynne," by Mrs. Henry Wood, has furnished the material for the construction of a play which takes rank among the most popular on the modern stage. "Oswald Cray," the latest effort of that celebrated authoress, realizes as great a distinction. In the first part of the book the death of Lady Oswald, from an over-dose of chloroform, her funeral, and the reading of her will, bring all the principal performers on the stage. Look to "Oswald Cray," and follow the dramatic development of the story in which Mrs. Henry Wood exhibits a faculty of sustaining interest unsurpassed by any rival in the domain of contemporary fiction. Published by T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia, Pa. Price $1 50 in paper, or $2 00 in cloth.

MARRIED.

HEYDRICK—COOK.—On the 16th instant, by Rev. J. M. Gibson, Mr. WM. W. HEYDRICK to Miss ANNA S. COOK, all of this city.

McWILLIAMS—GARRIGUES.—On the 17th instant, by Rev. Robert J. Carson, Mr. NAPOLEON B. McWILLIAMS to Miss SARAH A. GARRIGUES, all of this city.

RICHARDSON—STROCK.—On the 17th of March, 1864, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Mr. Vincent, Mr. JOS. D. RICHARDSON, of Beverly, N. J., to Miss AMELIA STROCK, of Camden, N. J.

THOMAN—McDOWELL.—On Thursday evening, November 17th, 1864, by the Rev. Thomas Murphy, Mr. DAVID R. THOMAN, of New York, to Miss LIZZIE S. McDOWELL, of Frankford.

DIED

BAIRD.—In Reading, Pa., on Thursday, November 17th, the 17th year of his age, MARTHA BUTTER, youngest and only surviving child of Samuel and Rebecca Baird, formerly of Stowe, Montgomery county, Pa.

BOOZ.—On Sunday, November 13, in Asylum, U. S. General Hospital, Knoxville, Tennessee, POLL Sergeant Company B, THOMAS S. BOOZ, of Company A, Anderson Cavalry, in the 20th year of his age.

BOWMAN.—On the 19th instant, after a short illness, of consumption of the lungs, JONATHAN BOWMAN, in the 56th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family, also Protection Lodge, No. 243, I. O. of O. F., are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, Moyamensing road, near Point House road, Moyamensing, Twenty-fourth Ward, on Wednesday next, 23d inst., at 10 o'clock, without further notice. Funeral to proceed to Asbury Methodist Episcopal Church.

DAVIS.—On the evening of the 16th instant, from a disease contracted in camp, WILLIAM D. DAVIS, of Company A, Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, in the 21st year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his step-father, Thomas Starkey, Bustleton, Twenty-third Ward, on Wednesday morning, 23d instant, at 11 o'clock.

FIELD.—On Monday evening, 21st instant, A. ISABELLA, infant daughter of Thomas and Emeline R. Field, aged 2 months and 2 days.

Funeral from the residence of her parents, N. W. corner of 20th and Diamond Streets, on Wednesday afternoon, 23d instant, at 3 o'clock.

FORTON.—On the 20th instant, MARY JANE FORTON, in the 40th year of her age.

Funeral from her late residence, No. 136 N. Ninth street, to morrow (Wednesday) morning, at 10 o'clock.

MOORE.—Suddenly, on Sabbath morning, 20th instant, MARGARET A. MOORE, daughter of John R. and Margaret Moore, in the 21st year of her age.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from her late residence, No. 26 N. Ninth street, on Wednesday morning, at 10 o'clock.

RICHARDSON.—On the 14th instant, from wounds received at Cedar Creek, near Winchester, Va., JOS. D. RICHARDSON, Commissary Sergeant of the Twenty-first New Jersey Volunteers, in the 20th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his parents, Beverly, N. J., on Thursday, the 24th instant, at 1 o'clock.

SHUBERT.—On the 19th inst., in New Haven, Conn., ANNA ELIZABETH, only daughter of William A. and Hannah Shubert, aged 21 years, formerly of Philadelphia.

STEER.—On the 20th instant, after a lingering illness, in the 60th year of her age, MRS. ANN SEER, in the 50th year of her age, widow of the late Wensel Steer.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Wednesday, the 23d instant, at 2 o'clock, from her son's residence, Chestnut street, between Second and Third streets, South Camden, N. J. To proceed to Evergreen Cemetery.

TAYLOR.—On the 20th inst., Mr. GEORGE TAYLOR, in the 60th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family, also Richmond Lodge, No. 126, A. Y. M., also Girard Mark Lodge, No. 194, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, on Tuesday, the 22d instant, at 2 o'clock, from his son's residence, Chestnut street, between Second and Third streets, South Camden, N. J. To proceed to Evergreen Cemetery.

TAYLOR.—On the 20th inst., Mr. GEORGE TAYLOR, in the 60th year of his age, MRS. ANN SEER, in the 50th year of her age, widow of the late Wensel Steer.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Wednesday, the 23d instant, at 2 o'clock, from her son's residence, Chestnut street, between Second and Third streets, South Camden, N. J. To proceed to Evergreen Cemetery.

TOMAN.—McDOWELL.—On Thursday evening, November 17th, 1864, by the Rev. Thomas Murphy, Mr. DAVID R. THOMAN, of New York, to Miss LIZZIE S. McDOWELL, of Frankford.

CARD.

I WILL OFFER MY

ENTIRE STOCK OF

LACE CURTAINS

AT FORTY PER CENT

LESS THAN COST

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SUCCESSOR TO W. H. CARRYL,

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BUSINESS ITEMS.

Eye, Ear, Throat Diseases, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Nervous Affections treated with the surest success by Dr. VON MOSCZISKER, with his newly constructed apparatus. An illustrated prospectus of the same, containing some valuable testimonials, sent free gratis, on application at his office, No. 1027 Walnut street.

Choice Old Government JAVA COFFEE, ROASTED FRESH EVERY MORNING, DAVIS & NEWHOUSE, ARCH and TENTH.

Burglar Alarm Telegraph—The Public are informed that I have succeeded in obtaining the agency of this valuable invention for this city and vicinity. It is operated by electricity, the same as all other telegraphs, only the wires are not visible. Each window and door is an operator. It is introduced without disfiguring the house in the least. A burglar must telegraph to your room; he cannot avoid it. In six years' experience in New York it has not failed. If it is an object to protect, beyond a doubt, the windows and doors of your house, it can be done. Call and see it.

JOHN A. MURPHEY, No. 912 CHESNUT Street.

George Steck & Co.'s PIANOS AND MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS. Over 5,000 each of these fine instruments have been sold by Mr. G., and the demand is constantly increasing. For sale only by J. E. GOULD, Seventh and Chestnut streets.

PIANO FORTES, PIANO FORTES, PIANO FORTES, PIANO FORTES, PIANO FORTES. CABINET ORGANS, CABINET ORGANS, CABINET ORGANS, CABINET ORGANS.

WANTS.

DWELLING WANTED.—A NEAT Dwelling, containing four rooms, in a good neighborhood, within a half-hour's walk from the State House, is desired by a responsible young man with a small family. Rent not to exceed $170 per annum. A bonus of $10, or one month's rent, will be given to the person securing a suitable dwelling for the advertiser. Address "Dwelling" at this office. 11-21-6t

CARPENTERS WANTED.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF WASHINGTON, OFFICE OF CHIEF QUARTERMASTER, No. 501, 506, 508 Fourteenth Street, NEAR NEW YORK AVENUE, WASHINGTON, September 29, 1864.

Wanted immediately, Fifty Good CARPENTERS, to go to Point Lookout, Maryland. Wages $70 a month, and a ration. Each workman will bring his own kit of tools. Transportation will be furnished by the Government for the workmen and their tools from this city to Point Lookout.

JOHN A. ELDSON, Colonel and Chief Quartermaster, Department of Washington.

11-1

FOR SALE.—THE VERY CONVENIENT four-story brick Dwelling, with three story double back dwellings, No. 125 North Twentieth street, opposite St Clement's Church. Immediate possession given. Apply to LEWIS H. REDNER, No. 132 S. FOURTH Street.

TO THE PUBLIC.—THIRTY YEARS AGO I was in the last stages of pulmonary consumption and given up to die. I resided in Philadelphia, and Dr. Joseph Parrish, then of this city, ordered me to Moorestown, N. J., a distance of nine miles, which took me two days to get there. On my arrival I was put to bed, and there laid for many weeks. This was my native place, where all my family lived and had died of consumption. Dr. Thornton, who attended my father in his last illness, was called, and never gave me a week to live. My friends thought I was dying. He had seen all my family go that way, and thought I was to go too. Then I heard of the remedies I now refer to the public, which cured me. It seemed to me that I could feel them penetrating my whole system.

They soon cleared the matter on my lungs, and I would spit all more than a pint of offensive yellow matter every morning. As soon as that began to subside, my cough, night and sweats all began to leave me, and I began to have my appetite because so great that it was with difficulty I could keep from eating too much. I soon gained my strength, and have grown healthy.

On my recovery people would send for me, from far and near, to see if their cases were like mine. This induced me to make professional visits in the large cities, and for the last twenty years I have had constant practice examining lungs with my respirometer, from three to five hundred weekly, so the public can judge of my opportunities for becoming familiar with lung diseases; and also the consumptives wish to see the one that makes these medicines, and who was cured of consumption by them. To make new lungs is impossible; but cavities in the lungs and chronic ulcerations of the bronchial tubes can be healed. Such cases are dying daily under the ordinary treatment of physicians, and I just wish such are cured by the proper use of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills.

I am now a hearty man, with a large cavity in the middle lobe of the right lung, the lower lobe very much hepatized and complete adhesion of the pleura. The left lung is sound, and the upper lobe of the right lung is in a tolerably healthy condition. The great reason why physicians do not cure consumption is, they try to do too much; they give medicine to stop the cough, to stop night sweats, to stop diarrhœa, hectic fever, and, by so doing, they derange the whole digestive power, locking up the secretions, and eventually the patient sinks amid chills. After I make a careful examination of the patient, I tell the Respirometer, and find in a month left to care, I direct the patient how to use the three remedies.

Good nutrition is the remedy. If you have any disease in any part of the body, it will remain there, and decay more and more, until you can get the vitality in the condition to digest food, and make new blood to take the place of diseased matter. This is the only way to heal cavities in the lungs and ulcerated bronchial tubes. Correct the stomach and liver, and nature will do the healing. Many persons have an idea that certain medicines are great purifiers of the blood. When blood is once diseased it cannot be purified; it is diseased the same as the diseased matter in the system; but get the digestive organs in order, the liver and stomach, and give it plenty of nourishing food, it will make new blood, which will take the place of that which is diseased.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is one of the best preparations of iron in use; it is a powerful tonic in itself, and when the Seaweed Tonic dissolves the mucus in the stomach, and it is carried off by the aid of the Mandrake Pills, the Pulmonic Syrup is made into blood. This is the only way to cure consumption. It cannot get a good appetite, and food does not digest. I cannot cure the patient. Never mind the cough; remove the cause and it will stop of itself. The Seaweed Tonic is a stimulant, and none other is required when it is used. It is pure and pleasant; no bad effects left like when using Bourbon whisky, which seems to build up for a short time. Dropsy sets in and the patient dies suddenly. Whisky destroys the coating of the stomach—digestion partially ceases, and the blood turns into water, and dropsy is the result.

Schenck's Seaweed Tonic is distilled from seaweed, the properties of which tend to loosen the mucus or slime that loads the stomach, and the Mandrake Pills carry it off. The Seaweed Tonic is good by many as bitters. Where a patient is feeble its stimulating properties are sufficient to relieve that all pain feeling. The digestives are often too large for some persons to take at a time, and perfectly harmless. A wine glass full of it will digest a hearty dinner. A little taken before breakfast is good for the stomach; though cases out of ten, patients say that it relieves the appetite so that they are afraid of eating too much.

The Mandrake Pills are used in all families whenever purgatives are required, with great satisfaction. They act gently, and the stools show what they do. Calomel can do no more.

After taking the seaweed, perhaps in some cases have begun to dislike the taste of the medicine, then it is time to use the Pulmonic Syrup alone; then the system craves the stimulant, it commences to digest, better food is taken, and the disease is starved out. If the exertion on the lungs and the cough, night sweats, chills, &c., will not let you do anything, will you now or put it off until other medicines do do the work?

Instead of the cause the pulmonic syrup for something to stop the cough, night sweats, and to break up chills, and then the patient dies, the Respirometer, from three to five hundred weekly, is the public can judge of my opportunities for becoming familiar with lung diseases; and also the consumptives wish to see the one that makes these medicines, and who was cured of consumption by them. To make new lungs is impossible; but cavities in the lungs and chronic ulcerations of the bronchial tubes can be healed. Such cases are dying daily under the ordinary treatment of physicians, and just such are cured by the proper use of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills.

Dr. Schenck is at his principal office, corner of Sixth and Race streets, every Saturday, when he can be consulted gratis, but for a full examination and advice with the Respirometer, $5. Pulmonic Syrup, $1 50 per bottle, or $7 50 per dozen. Seaweed Tonic, $1 50 per bottle. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box.

THOMAS C. & J. K. BROWN, DEALERS IN Boots, Shoes, Trunks, and Carpet Bags, Nos. 1034 and 1036 MARKET STREET. Customers' work made to order. 11 22mthsw

LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT IS A great thing in this dark days. PURDY'S PATENT BURNERS REFLECTORS, for both oil and gas light. Gas Reflectors for windows with two burners give more light than six burners with the old style burner.

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LACE CURTAINS

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—Lessee and Manager, JOHN T. FORD. (Also of the Holliday-st. Theatre, Baltimore; Ford's New Theatre, Washington; and the Alexandra, Va. Theatre.) Stage Manager, JOHN B. WRIGHT. THE EVENT OF THE SEASON! SPLENDID TRIUMPH Of the Eminent Tragedian, MR. EDWIN FORREST, in his grandly impressive personation of CORIOLANUS. Whose last night by A MEMORABLY VAST AND BRILLIANT AUDIENCE, Including very many of THE LEADING MINDS OF OUR CITY, And enthusiastically acclaimed as A GREAT MASTERPIECE OF ART. TUESDAY EVENING, November 22, 1864, RECORD PERFORMANCE IN PHILADELPHIA Of Shakspeare's Powerful Roman Tragedy "CORIOLANUS." Caius Marcius, Mr. E. FORREST. Afterward "CORIOLANUS." supported by MADAME PONISI, MISS ALICE GRAY, MR. J. McCULLOUGH, AND ALL THE ARTISTS OF THE COMPANY. This great Play is presented in a style of unexampled completeness, with NEW SCENERY, COSTUMES AND APPOINTMENTS. MR. FORREST APPEARS EVERY MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY NIGHTS. SEATS SECURED SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE. No Performance on WEDNESDAY EVENING. The next performance of CORIOLANUS will be on THURSDAY EVENING. The Box Sheet, for the sale of secured places, now open between the hours of 9 and 4½ o'clock. Admission, 50 and 25 cents. Secured Seats 50 cents additional. PHILIP WARREN, Treasurer.

NEW CHESNUT STREET THEATRE. GREAT SUCCESS, GREAT SUCCESS, GREAT SUCCESS, GREAT SUCCESS, GREAT SUCCESS, GREAT SUCCESS. Of Boucicault's Great Sensational Romance in five acts, of PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE. OR, UNDER THE SNOW, OR, UNDER THE SNOW, OR, UNDER THE SNOW. THE MAGNIFICENT SCENERY, THE MAGNIFICENT SCENERY, THE MAGNIFICENT SCENERY, was received by LONG-CONTINUED APPLAUSE, LONG-CONTINUED APPLAUSE, from the Fashionable Audience in attendance last evening. The Novel Mechanical Effects, and other especially THE FALL OF THE AVALANCHE, THE FALL OF THE AVALANCHE, THE FALL OF THE AVALANCHE, was the theme of wonder and admiration. The Beautiful Costumes, Beautiful Costumes, Beautiful Costumes, Superb Music, Superb Music, Superb Music, Charming Songs, Charming Songs, Charming Songs, and the EXCELLENT CAST OF CHARACTERS, all received the warmest commendation from the audience. Don't Forget, Don't Forget, Don't Forget, Don't Forget, Don't Forget, Don't Forget, PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE, THIS EVENING, THIS EVENING, THIS EVENING, THIS EVENING, Seats Secured, Seats Secured, Seats Secured, Seats Secured, Seats Secured, Seats Secured. Three Days in Advance. Three Days in Advance. 11-22 6t

MRS. JOHN DREW'S NEW ARCH ST. THEATRE. HOUSES PACKED NIGHTLY. LAST WEEK, LAST WEEK, LAST WEEK, LAST WEEK of the brilliant engagement of MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS, MONDAY, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY, THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY. AND YANKEE COURTSHIP. MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS IN BOTH PIECES. GREAT BILL FOR THANKSGIVING.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE. THIS EVENING, The able and gifted young artist, LUCILLE WESTERN, LUCILLE WESTERN, LUCILLE WESTERN, LUCILLE WESTERN, will appear as LADY ISABEL AND MADAME VINE, in C. W. Taylor's moral play, EAST LYNNE; OR, THE ELOPEMENT, EAST LYNNE; OR, THE ELOPEMENT, EAST LYNNE; OR, THE ELOPEMENT, EAST LYNNE; OR, THE ELOPEMENT. Seats may be secured six days in advance. 11-21. MISS LUCILLE WESTERN will appear on THURSDAY AFTERNOON, at 2 o'clock.

ASSEMBLY BUILDINGS, S. W. CORNER TENTH AND CHESNUT STREETS. WEDNESDAY, November 23, 1864, At half-past three o'clock, SECOND CLASSICAL MATINEE, BY THE PHILADELPHIA CLASSICAL QUINTETTE CLUB. Messrs GALBRAITH, JARVIS, CROSS, PLAGEMANN, and SCHMITZ. PROGRAMME. Grand Trio in D Minor, Op. 49.....Mendelssohn. Quartette, No. 1, in G.....Mozart. Violin Solo, Concerto in E Minor.....Rode. Quintette, Op. 5, in E Flat.....Beethoven. Subscription list for the season of Twenty-five Matinees is at the Music Store of Mr. J. E. Gould, Seventh and Chesnut streets, where engagements for public or private performances, in or out of town, can be made for the services of the Club. Proprietors of schools can make special subscription terms. 11-19-4t. Single Tickets, to be had only at the door, Fifty Cents.

ARMY BALLOON ASCENSIONS, THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING, AND DURING ALL CALM WEATHER THIS WEEK. At Cor. of FIFTEENTH and COATES Sts. The weather being fine, those wishing an ascension should be on hand early. The city lighted by gas presents a most sublime spectacle. Admission, 25 cents. Children, 15 cents. Ascensions from $2 to $5, according to attitude and time occupied. 11-16

FIRST LECTURE OF THE SEASON. MR. DE CORDOVA Will give his great Lecture on Courtship and Marriage, THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 24, (THANKSGIVING NIGHT), AT CONCERT HALL. TICKETS 50 CENTS, or THREE FOR $1 00. For sale at Gould's, Seventh and Chesnut streets, Ashmead & Evans', and Concert Hall, three days in advance. Lecture at 8 o'clock. 11-15

CHRIST REJECTED. This admirable Picture, the greatest production of the painter WIET, is now on exhibition at the ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS, No. 1020 CHESNUT Street, Together with the entire collection of the Institution. Admittance TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. 11-22-2t*

GREAT NATIONAL CIRCUS, WALNUT STREET, ABOVE EIGHTH. Directors.....Mrs. CHARLES WARNER (formerly Mrs. DAN RICE). Equestrian Director.....F. H. ROBSTON. Besides the celebrated SHERWOOD FAMILY, and the remainder of the popular artist Troupe, there will appear, for the first time, on THIS EVENING, and every evening during the week, the WONDERFUL TRICKING HORSE, BRAHMA TRAINED DOGS. Also, Messrs. G. H. HUTCHINSON and JOHN B. MURRAY, wonderful Gymnasts and Acrobats, and Mr. WM. KENNEDY, a very popular Scottish Chorist. Above is but a week of unprecedented attractions, especially adapted to the holidays of the coming week. MATINEES on WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, and extra performances on THANKSGIVING DAY. Engagement for a few nights. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Commence earlier before 8. Gallery, 25 cents. Dress Circle, 50 cents. Second Tier, 25 cents. Commence Thursday evening, a week hence.

SANFORD'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, RACE STREET, BETWEEN SECOND AND THIRD. SUCCESS UNPRECEDENTED! The Overture Crowded with the Elite of the City! HUNDREDS OF LADIES UNABLE TO SEE SEATS! THE COMPANY Has met the approval of the audience. THE VERDICT Has been pronounced A guarantee of permanence, the entertainment for next week. Doors open at 7½ o'clock. Commence earlier before 8. CARDS OF ADMISSION, 25 CENTS. Omnibus.....50 cents. Private Boxes, Dress Circle.....$1. Private Boxes, family Circle.....$1 and $2. The Box Office will be open from 9 to 2 o'clock, for the sale of Secured Seats, and the Disposal of Private Boxes.

LOST.—OCTOBER 11, 1864, CERTIFICATE No. 1841, dated April 22, 1864, for 100 shares Big Mountain Improvement Company, to WILLIAM HART CARR. 11