FOURTH EDITION

ARMY OF POTOMAC.

MOVEMENT ON THE LEFT.

COMPLETE SUCCESS THUS FAR.

STARTLING REPORT AT CITY POINT.

Kautz Captures the Rocketts.

Special to the Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, October 1.—The *Star* says:—By the arrival of the mail steamer *Morgan* from City Point we have the following news from the front:—

Early yesterday morning General Gregg's cavalry moved out in front of Warren's position and captured the outworks of the enemy on their extreme right.

General Gregg afterwards got heavily engaged with the enemy at a point near the Tenley House and captured between two and three hundred prisoners.

General Warren immediately proceeded to follow up the advantages thus gained, but at the time the mail steamer left City Point at 10 o'clock yesterday morning nothing definite was known of his further operations.

General Meade moved yesterday morning in the direction of Poplar Church, and achieved a decided success in the way of important positions gained.

There was a report at City Point that General Kautz, with a large body of cavalry, had cut his way through the Rebel fortifications, and had reached a point near the Rocketts, a short distance below Richmond, where he took up a strong position, and sent back for reinforcements. This report, though not confirmed thus far, shows the hopeful and confident feeling prevailing at the front.

General Burnham, commanding a division in the 18th Corps, was killed in the engagement on Chapin's Farm, and his body is now at Bermuda Hundred, where it is being embalmed, preparatory to being sent North.

In the attack on the Rebel intrenchments on Chapin's Farm, Butler's colored troops are said to have fought with desperation, and they suffered severely in killed and wounded. Everything at the front looks hopeful, and officers and men are confident that Richmond will fall this time.

Later and Better.

OUR CAVALRY WITHIN A MILE OF RICHMOND.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, October 1.—Unofficial reports from the Army of the Potomac up to yesterday morning represent the movement of Grant as progressing very favorably.

Kautz's cavalry had made a reconnoissance within a mile and a-half of Richmond, and found the enemy's line very weak. The fortifications are numerous, but feebly garrisoned.

It is evident that Lee has been entirely misled by Warren's recent attack upon his right.

Deserters are coming into our lines very fast, and report that Lee's army, before Warren's attack, was moving to and fro, large bodies going northward, and few returning.

The evident design of Lee was, by this movement, to deceive Grant, and withdraw, without detection, his troops northward. The opinion prevails among our officers that Lee intends to contract his lines, and get his army in position at Richmond, as soon as possible.

He will doubtless act entirely on the defensive, and give his attention to the immediate defense of the Rebel capital. A battle cannot be long delayed; in fact every moment may bring us the most exciting news.

General Burnham, formerly of the 6th Maine was shot in the stomach during the battle of Chapin's farm, and died in two hours. He was leading the colored troops, and acting with great gallantry. His body arrived this morning.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, October 1.

Cotton Found at Sea.

Lieutenant-Commander Gillis, commanding the gunboat *Scotia*, reports to the Navy Department that on the 10th inst., in the Gulf of Mexico he picked up eighty-three bales of cotton, and the gunboat *Aroostook* secured thirty-eight bales.

Naval Promotions.

The President has approved the reports of the Naval Board, convened under the Act of April 21, 1864, on the following cases, promoting them:—James Findley Schenck, R. W. Meade, and Fabius Stanley to be Captains, and Egbert Thompson to be a Commander.

The following are not recommended for promotion, and the President has likewise approved the action of the Board, viz.:—Captains A. K. Long and Francis B. Ellison; Commanders Samuel Lockwood, John Calhoun, Benjamin J. Totten, James C. Carter, John J. Glassen, Benjamin M. Dove, and James F. Armstrong; Lieutenants G. W. Soty and Joseph P. Taffee.

Portsmouth Navy Yard.

Acting Rear-Admiral Bailey assumes command of the Portsmouth Navy Yard to-day, in place of Commodore Pearson, who has been ordered to the Pacific, to relieve Rear-Admiral Bell.

FROM BALTIMORE TO-DAY.

An Order from General Wallace—Suspension of the "Evening Post," Etc.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

BALTIMORE, October 1.—General Wallace has suppressed the *Evening Post*, and has issued the following order about it.

HEADQUARTERS MIDDLE DEPARTMENT, 8TH ARMY CORPS, September 30, 1864.—Editor of *Evening Post*:—Sir:—As the surest means of preventing your office being made the subject of violence, you will discontinue the publication of your paper, the *Evening Post*.

By order of Major-General WALLACE,
OLIVER MATTHEWS, Captain and A. A. G.

The *Post* had recently become rampant in favor of McClellan, and inpertinent in seditious language against the Government and Administration. It was a decided favorite with all the Secessionists and sympathizers with the Rebels. The loyal community, and soldiers especially, were becoming much excited, and it was feared that they would create a mob and tear out the concern. The immediate cause of its suspension was "publishing lies adverse to the Union cause."

There is nothing later at present from General Grant.

NOMINATION.—This morning, Patrick Duffy was nominated by the Democrats of the Sixth Ward for School Director.

STABBING AFFAIR.—Two colored men got into a fight at No. 604 Lombard street, this morning. One of them, named William Gray, was stabbed in the stomach and seriously injured. He was taken to the hospital.

POLICE STATISTICS.—During the month of September, 3044 arrests were made by the police force, apportioned among the several districts as follows:—

District.	Arrests.	District.	Arrests.
1	222	11	127
2	475	12	107
3	307	13	46
4	298	14	21
5	322	15	36
6	163	16	127
7	168	Reserve	240
8	98	River and Harbor	57
9	99	Bay Sergeants	20
10	171		
Total			3044

Latest Southern News

SHERIDAN ENTERS STAUNTON.

Early Reported to have Gained a Victory.

BATTLE AT NEW HOPE.

The Rebel Raid in Tennessee.

CAPTURE OF ATHENS.

FORREST'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

Beauregard Supersedes Hood.

DICK TAYLOR'S NEW COMMAND.

BROWN'S GAP AND FISHER'S HILL.

This was the hole, the stronghold into which the great Jackson used to withdraw whenever the enemy pressed him dangerously, and he always emerged from it to conquer. Recollecting General Jackson's campaigns, we are struck with the fact that though he often found it necessary to retreat up the valley, he never made a stand at Fisher's Hill. His military eye discovered that, though apparently a fortress, it was open to a flank movement. The event has borne testimony to his sagacity. General Early was flanked out of the position. We learn this from persons who witnessed the attack of the enemy and our retreat.

STAUNTON.

From respectable citizens of Staunton we learn that a small body of Sheridan's cavalry entered that town at 5 o'clock Monday evening. Our informant did not linger to see how the Yankees were about to behave, especially as it was reported that a much larger force of the enemy was approaching. We doubt whether Sheridan has been in condition to spare any considerable body of his troops for raiding purposes. He, we hope, had full use for all of them at Brown's Gap.

GENERAL BEAUREGARD ACCEPTS THE COMMAND OF THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE.

From the Richmond Examiner, September 28.

The Charleston *Mercury* says that General Beauregard has accepted the command of the Army of Tennessee, and was expected to arrive in that city on Sunday last, *en route* for his new scene of duty. The *Mercury*, is pleased with the appointment, as every one will be.

A REBEL FORCE CROSSING THE CUMBERLAND RIVER, AND MOVING INTO KENTUCKY.

From the Richmond Examiner, September 28.

MOBILE, September 26.—A special despatch to the *Evening News*, dated Senatobia, 26th, and Memphis, September 28, says a Confederate force, five hundred strong, have crossed the Cumberland river, below Fort Donelson, moving rapidly into Kentucky.

General Mower, with a portion of the 16th Corps, has reinforced Steele at Little Rock.

FORREST THREATENING SHERMAN'S LINE OF COMMUNICATION.

From the Richmond Examiner, September 28.

From the following official despatch, it will be seen that General Forrest has struck another of his telling blows, and, as usual, in a quarter where he was least expected by the enemy. The capture of Athens puts him in the rear of Sherman's army, and very near his sole line of communication—the Western and Atlantic railroad. Future events will, we hope, prove the position more important even than the other captures, great as they are.

GENERAL FORREST'S OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE CAPTURE OF ATHENS, ALA.

ATHENS, Ala., September 26, 1864.—Hon. Secretary of War:—My forces captured this place this morning, with thirteen hundred officers and men, fifty wagons and ambulances, five hundred horses, two trains of cars loaded with quartermaster and commissary stores, with a large quantity of small arms and two pieces of artillery. My troops are in fine spirits. My loss is five killed and twenty-five wounded.

N. B. FORREST, Major-General.

THE FEDERAL CAVALRY ON THE NORTH BANK OF THE JAMES RIVER.

From the Richmond Examiner, September 28.

Grant still remains quiet in his trenches before Petersburg. He now throws scarcely a shell an hour to show that he is still there.

It is reported that the enemy's (Gregg's) cavalry has disappeared in the last day or two, and it is conjectured they have crossed to the north bank. We put no faith in this story.

The Yankees are still working away at the canal across Dutch Gap, and are said to have it nearly cut through. Deserters who have recently come into our lines say it is designed by the Yankees to mine and blow out the west end of the canal. Our batteries peppered the Yankee workmen beautifully yesterday morning.

THE BATTLE AT NEW HOPE—EARLY'S REPORTED VICTORY—THE SUCCESS DOUBTED—STAUNTON ENTERED BY UNION CAVALRY, ETC.

From the Richmond Examiner, September 28.

We are still without any positive intelligence from General Early. We stated yesterday the report that there had been a battle at New Hope, Augusta county, in which Early repulsed the enemy. Though we have so far obtained no satisfactory information as to the truth of this report, everything that reaches us goes to establish the fact that there was a considerable battle in that neighborhood, and that our troops were not beaten and again forced to fall back, we know positively from the circumstance that up to yesterday at 6 o'clock A. M., none of them had reached the Central railroad, which runs not more than ten miles in rear of the point at which the cannonading was heard yesterday. Had we been worsted and obliged to retire, stragglers, especially from the cavalry, would have swarmed along the railroad. Either there was no battle, but only heavy skirmishing, a thing that sometimes makes as much noise as a great battle, or we repulsed the enemy. This we consider certain.

We have also found it impossible to fix the exact locality of the cannonade (or battle, if there were one) on Monday. Persons well acquainted with the country, who from Waynesboro heard the firing, are of opinion that it was more probable at Brown's Gap than at New Hope. Brown' Gap is in the Blue Ridge, eight miles southeast of Port Republic, twenty miles northeast of Staunton, and fifteen miles north of Waynesboro.

It was believed that the Yankee cavalry had entered Staunton, but nothing positive was known on the subject. The latest positive information we have from that place is up to 2 o'clock A. M., on Monday. At that hour the telegraph operator, with his instrument, left there on the last train. The Yankee cavalry were then reported by scouts to be fifteen miles off and "coming."

There was a mighty stampede from Staunton. The roads from that place to Waynesboro, and even further east, were crowded with men, women and negroes, wagons, carts and ambulances, carriages and buggies, horses, mules, niggers and beeves, all fleeing from the wrath to come. Even some of the small traders of Staunton, who for months have been refusing to sell flour and provisions for Confederate money, designed to swell the emigration, and jostled with runaway negroes for precedence on the highways.

LATER—CONFIRMATION OF EARLY'S REPORTED VICTORY—NO OFFICIAL INTELLIGENCE YET.

Up to seven o'clock last night no official intelligence had been received from General Early later than General Lee's despatch of the 26th, published yesterday. But from gentlemen who came down by the Central train last night we have received late news of interest from the valley, and which goes as far to establish the fact that General Early gained a victory on Monday as can be done in the absence of official intelligence.

A gentleman who left Brown's Gap on Monday night at 10 o'clock, and who up to that time had been with the army during the retreat up the valley, states that on Monday morning the enemy attacked General Early at Brown's Gap, and was repulsed. Our troops then assumed the offensive and attacked the enemy and drove them back six miles to Port Republic, and, it was believed, across the Shenandoah river at that point.

The above statement is borne out by a large number of persons from Greenwood, and other points on the Central railroad nearest Brown's Gap. They say the firing which began at Brown's Gap during the day gradually receded in the direction of Port Republic. They further state that they, throughout Monday and yesterday, heard but one account from the front—that Early had repulsed the enemy.

Our having received no official intelligence of the fact is, with us, the solitary reason for doubting that our arms have been crowned with a great victory. That a battle was fought on Monday there can be no doubt; that we were not beaten is equally certain. Had all not been well with us before noon of yesterday Charlottesville would have been full of stragglers from Early's army.

From the same informant who gives us the news about the battle we learn that our troops are not and never have been dispirited. They have more than once found it expedient to get out of some places, and they got out of them in a hurry.

Rebels in Western Virginia—Fight at Clarksburg.

From the Wheeling Intelligencer, Sep. tember 28.

Governor Boreman has received a despatch from Colonel Wilkinson, commanding at Clarksburg, to the effect that a Rebel force appeared at Buckhannon, in Upshur county, on Monday, and attacked the force of Captain Hagans, who, with his company, was stationed there. Captain Hagans, after offering resistance, was compelled to give back for a time, but by the help of the local militia, it is presumed, had regained his ground, and was still holding out against the enemy.

The Rebels were reported to be under Basil Duke, John Morgan's old companion, and to have arrived from Southwestern Virginia and Tennessee. Considerable alarm seems to be felt, even as far this way as Clarksburg, in consequence of the appearance of the Rebels, and last night the deposits of the bank at that place arrived here for safe keeping.

The telegraph wire between Buckhannon and Weston is reported at last accounts to be cut, so that the exact situation last evening was not known. We had one report yesterday that the enemy numbered six hundred, and were under Bill, or "Mudwall," Jackson, but we do not credit the statement so far as numbers are concerned.

We have no idea that the attack amounts to more than a mere raid on a very small scale as we have had no inkling of any body of troops being in southwest Virginia since the dispersion of John Morgan's gang. The Richmond Rebels must be "*in extremis*" sure enough if the raid is ordered as a diversion to assist Early.

The 17th Regiment, which left here Monday evening, has been ordered by the Secretary of War to Clarksburg, to await the development of he Buckhannon affair.

LETTER FROM GENERAL SICKLES.

NEW YORK, September 29.—Dear Sir:—Your inquiry made on behalf of several members of the Union Congressional Convention for the Ninth District, whether I would accept a nomination for Congress, has received the respectful attention due to the patriotic source from which the suggestion emanated.

In declining the use of my name as a candidate for this high trust, I only adhere to a resolution formed when I entered the military service, to retire altogether from from politics while holding a commission in the army. This determination, with other considerations, had already constrained me, during the present canvass, to decline a similar request made by a number of my old and esteemed constituents in the Fourth District, who desired to present my name to the Democratic Convention.

I yield to no citizen or soldier in my solicitude for the honorable termination of the war. The war was deliberately begun by the Rebels, and is persistently waged by them to divide and conquer the Union. It is not so strange that our enemies should find allies among Europeans antagonists of free institutions; but it will never cease to be a matter of humiliation and wonder that our own people could be seriously divided upon the question of submission or resistance. Let who will be for submission, I am for resistance as long as we have a battalion and a battle-field left.

Until the Constitution and laws are vindicated in their supremacy throughout the land, the Government should be confided to no hands that will hesitate to employ all the power of the nation to put down Rebellion. The resources of the insurgents are already so far exhausted that they will give up the struggle as soon as a majority of the people at the ballot box, seconding the martial summons of Farragut and Grant, demand the unconditional surrender of the enemy.

Peace, so won, through the noble aspirations of the people, will exalt the national character, and challenge the homage of all who honor patriotism and valor. Peace, imposed upon us by an audacious and arrogant foe, who would owe his triumph not to the superiority of his arms, but to a degenerate population, unworthy of their lineage and forgetful of their traditions, could only last until the contempt of mankind evoked from our shame enough manhood to renew the struggle.

Very respectfully,
DANIEL E. SICKLES, Major-General.
HOMER FRANKLIN, Esq.

DOINGS OF THE DRAMA.

THE WARREN COMEDY COMBINATION COMPANY.—This troupe of celebrated dramatic artists has been playing highly successful engagements at Washington and Baltimore. The press in both cities have been unanimous in their praise of the entertainments given by this company, and have eulogized it as the most perfect and talented that has as yet visited them. It is composed of Mr. William Warren, the great comedian; the pretty and fascinating Miss Josie Orton; Mr. Charles Barron, the dashing light comedian; and Miss Emily Mestayer. Mr. Warren—a native of Philadelphia, by-the-way—has by his versatility, truth to nature, and chaste humor, won for himself a reputation second to that of no performer in the country. Miss Josie Orton has by her grace, her elegance, and the lady-like finish of her personations, been pronounced one of the most accomplished and perfect soubrettes upon the stage. Mr. Charles Barron has likewise won for himself a proud reputation as a most dashing and spirited comedian; while Miss Mestayer, in such parts as "Miss Lucretia McLas," "Lady Duberly," and "Mrs. Malaprop," has been pronounced unequalled. This company will appear at the Chesnut Street Theatre on Monday night, where, doubtless, their success will be as gratifying and as complete as it has been elsewhere. They will appear in the best of the old English comedies, together with some farces. The bill for the opening night will consist of Coleman's comedy, *The Heir-at-Law*, and the new farce, *Dundreary's Picnic*. In the first, Mr. Warren appears as "Dr. Pangloss," Miss Orton as "Cicily Homespun," Mr. Barron as "Dick Dowlas, and Miss Mestayer as "Lady Duberly." In the farce, Mr. Warren and Miss Orton appear as "Peter Dundreary" and "Letitia," respectively. Doubtless a crowded house will welcome their debut.

ARTISTS' ITALIAN OPERA COMPANY.—This famous troupe will give another grand concert at Musical Fund Hall on Monday evening next, which will be their farewell performance in Philadelphia, as they go at once to Washington. Signor Amodio will sing Verdi's grand aria, "Il Balen Doloroso," from *Trovatore*; Madame Whiting Lorini will give us the cavatina "Semiramide;" Signor Stefani will sing an aria from *Trovatore*, and Signor Testa will favor us with a romanza from *Traviata*. Altogether an excellent bill is offered, and we may expect a very large audience on the occasion. Seats may be secured at Gould's, Seventh and Chesnut streets.

OUR TWO young tragedians, Booth and Adams, have continued their successes through the week, but in characters already known to the public, and of which we have already spoken. Mr. Booth might have played "Hamlet" yet another month, and he would have found each night an attentive audience. He has had, too, "no foreign aid of ornament," for the support he met with was sufficiently bad to mar the effect of any ordinary talent; but Mr. Booth's genius was strong enough to rise above it, concentrating the attention of his audience so completely as to make it forget the grotesque inefficiency of the company surrounding him.

We trust to see Mr. Booth again this season, even though under the same disadvantageous circumstances; for that can scarcely be, for it is impossible that the Walnut company should not be strengthened. On Monday, Miss Charlotte Thompson will appear. This young lady has acquired a reputation and popularity for the sweetness and simplicity of her style. She has far more refinement than Maggie Mitchell (as they play the same parts, they must submit to the comparison naturally suggested) and has a tenderness and pathos Miss Mitchell, does not possess at all.

MR. ADAMS' engagement at the Arch seems to have scarcely given the public a taste of his quality. He has just reminded us of his fine delineations of "Robert Landry" and the "Heretic," renewed the picture on our minds, and then vanished. No doubt he will come back ere long with new characters he has not had the time to present us here. On Monday Mad'lle. Vestvali will appear in the grand melo-drama Fechter made so celebrated in London, and Vestvali in New York, entitled *Bel Demonio*.

Arch Street Theatre, with the artistic taste and liberality which distinguishes it, has expended, first, *money*, the most effectual ingredient for modern spells; then skill, care, taste, and time on the immense scenic effects of this drama. It is said that two thousand dollars will not cover the cost; and, when we remember how *Rosedale* was produced here, better than at Wallack's, we can imagine what *Bel Demonio* will be—no falling off from the New York edition at Niblo's. Mad'lle. Vestvali, who plays Fechter's part, needs no preliminary eulogium to the public; the mention of her name is sufficient. But in *Bel Demonio* she displays talents so varied, from the heroic down to low comedy, that her artistic powers appear greater than ever. *Bel Demonio* is one of the most magnificent spectacles ever presented.

LOST—ABOUT TWO O'CLOCK THIS afternoon, between Fourth and Walnut and Third and Chesnut streets (via Third and Walnut), a PACKAGE OF DEEDS and OTHER PAPERS. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at No. 21 N. THIRD Street.
October 1, 1864. WEST, SOUTHWORTH & CO. 1t*

GLENN'S OYSTER BAY!

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MORRIS RIVER COVES,
MORRIS RIVER COVES,
MORRIS RIVER COVES,

AND

ALL OTHER DELICACIES
OF THE SEASON,
AT

GLENN'S OYSTER BAY,
GLENN'S OYSTER BAY,
N. W. CORNER OF SIXTH AND CHESNUT
N. W. CORNER OF SIXTH AND CHESNUT.

WHEN WILL THE PEOPLE BE WISE?

Hundreds and thousands of dollars are spent yearly, and hundreds and thousands of the best men and women of America linger in pain, and die, and fill a premature grave, with that awful disease, Dyspepsia. They try this physician, and that physician but alas! alas! no relief, no cure, and the next we hear of them they have gone "to that bourne from whence no traveler returns." We say to the sick that the witnesses we give this day of the wonderful cures of Dyspepsia made by

DR. WISHART'S
GREAT AMERICAN DYSPEPSIA PILLS AND PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL,

Are from men and women of unquestionable worth and reputation. They live in and around Philadelphia. Try and hear their testimony. Many of them were saved from the very jaws of death when all hope was gone.

DYSPEPSIA HAS THE FOLLOWING SYMPTOMS:—

1st. A constant pain or uneasiness at the pit of the stomach.
2d. Flatulence and acidity.
3d. Costiveness and loss of appetite.
4th. Gloom and depression of spirits.
5th. Diarrhœa, with griping.
6th. Pain in all parts of the system.
7th. Consumptive symptoms and palpitation of the heart.
8th. Cough, with phlegm in the throat.
9th. Nervous affection and want of sleep at night.
10th. Loss of appetite and vomiting.
11th. Dizziness, dimness of vision and loss of sight.
12th. Headache and staggering in walking, with great weakness.

Out of the thousand of cases of dyspepsia that have used Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills, not one of them has failed of a perfect cure. We warrant a cure in every case, no matter if of twenty years' standing. Sold by all druggists everywhere, and at Dr. WISHART'S office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia, Pa. All examinations and consultations free of charge. Send for a circular. Price $1 per box. Sent by mail, free of charge, on receipt of money.

DYSPEPSIA—DYSPEPSIA.

Mr. Wishart, I wish to add my testimony to the hundreds you receive to the healing properties of your Pine Tree Tar Cordial. For fifteen years a sufferer, ten years of that time I have slept only in my chair, not being able to lie down for fear of suffocation. I have employed seven of the best physicians in Philadelphia, who all pronounced my case incurable. I was taken to the College, where the Faculty, having done what they could, declared my disease an incurable case of asthma and Chronic Dyspepsia, in its last stage, and that my lungs were partially gone. Finding one of your circulars, my wife procured from your store a bottle of your Cordial. Perseveringly I used seven bottles, and a box and a half of your Dyspepsia Pills, when I felt that my disease had wholly given way, and the Cordial had given me new vigor and strength. I continued to improve, and for the past three months I have been able to sleep in my bed as soundly as I ever did. I am now well, and have gained twenty-five pounds in my weight. I am able to work and provide for my family. I send you this true and faithful statement for the benefit of the suffering. Friends, call and see me, near Oxford Church Post Office, Twenty-third Ward, Philadelphia.

ISAAC HELLERMAN.

DR. WISHART'S GREAT AMERICAN DYSPEPSIA PILLS.

This is to certify that I suffered for ten years with that dreadful complaint called dyspepsia. I suffered much pain and distress, with gloom and depression of spirits; I was treated by eight different physicians for my complaints, and at times was much better, but then my old disease, dyspepsia, would return with all its dreadful realities, and my whole system was fast wasting away. In this sick and debilitated state, I was handed a circular of Dr. Wishart's great American Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial, which gave a correct description of my sufferings, and I determined to place myself under the Doctor's care, and take his medicines.

As soon as I commenced the use of the medicine, I began to get better, and so I continued three months, at which time I was perfectly cured of all my complaints, and perfectly restored to health; I am to-day a well man. Dr. Wishart, I give you this certificate with a grateful heart for the benefit I have received from the use of your truly wonderful medicines. May God bless you and preserve your truly useful life for many years. I would say to every sick person who was suffering as I was that my residence is No. 189 Richmond street, Philadelphia, where I will take great delight in giving testimony to the great power of Dr. Wishart's medicines to cure.

F. H. ALLES.

Dr Wishart's Store and Office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

I, Moses Kemmle, do certify that I was sick with dyspepsia for two years; I was very sick at the pit of my stomach, with pain in my breast, side, back and head, with dizziness and staggering in walking, with great weakness and general debility. I employed, in that time, seven eminent physicians, and they differed in their opinion of my disease; some thought I had one disease, and some another, but I was all the time getting worse and worse, until I became so low that my wife would have to feed me for weeks together. While in this doleful condition, I placed myself under Dr. Wishart's treatment, and used his great American Dyspepsia Pills and treatment for Dyspepsia, and at the present time I am perfectly well, and have gained in flesh twenty-four pounds, and can work and attend to my business as well as any person in Pennsylvania, and I am satisfied it is a perfect cure. Dr. Wishart, you can publish my case if you see proper, as I want to bear testimony to the great power your medicine has to cure Dyspepsia. All persons are at liberty to call and see me or write.

MOSES KOMMIS,
Schuylkill Haven, Schuylkill county, Pa.

DYSPEPSIA, DYSPEPSIA.

This is to certify that I had Dyspepsia in the worst form for three years. I was treated by seven of the best physicians in America; some of them were Professors of Jefferson College, Philadelphia, but they did me no good. I grew worse every month. I would be taken at times with dreadful pains in my breast and stomach, so great was it that I could neither sit, lie, nor stand, but would rove about from one room to another; my friends expected to see me die, as there appeared to be no relief for me. In this hopeless condition I placed myself under Dr. Wishart's treatment, and used his medicines as directed.

This day I am a well man, and for three weeks I have been on my feet, and working hard from early morn until eleven o'clock at night. Mr. Wishart, I give you this certificate with a grateful heart, feeling it my duty to do so; you may, and I want you to publish it to the world, that every person suffering as I was may have the benefit of using your truly wonderful remedies. All sick persons are at liberty to call and see me, or write to me, as I want to render all the good I can to suffering humanity.

JAMES H. ANGELL,
Overseer of Washington Manufacturing Company's Weaving Room, Gloucester, N. J.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

I, John Lynch, do certify that for four months past I was attacked with acute dyspepsia; I was so severely handled that I could do nothing but what it would fill me with dreadful distress; my nervous system was perfectly prostrated; my whole frame soon became weak and trembling, with a confused noise and dizziness in the head, followed by a palpitation of the heart and general debility of the whole body. Every kind of medicine administered to me did no good, until I was advised to call on Dr Wishart and place myself under his treatment. It is now about nine weeks since I commenced to use his Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial, and I do truthfully and faithfully say, that I am perfectly cured of Dyspepsia, and all other diseases arising therefrom, and I can eat three good meals every day, and feel well in every respect. I am 76 years of age, and if it was necessary, I feel I could and would shoulder my gun to defend the city from invasion by the Rebels. All persons suffering with Dyspepsia as I was, are at liberty to call and see me, for I feel it my duty to do all the good I can for suffering humanity.

JOHN LYNCH,
No. 1831 Poplar street, Philadelphia.

Dr. WISHART'S Store and Office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia, Pa. All examinations and consultations free of charge. Price, $1 per box. Sent by mail on receipt of money.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

Dr. Wishart—I have been a constant sufferer with Dyspepsia for the last eighteen years, during which time I cannot say that I ever enjoyed a perfectly well day. There were times when the symptoms were more aggravated than at others, and then it seemed it would be a great relief to die. I had at all times an unpleasant feeling in my head, but latterly my sufferings so much increased that I became almost unfit for business of any kind; my mind was continually filled with gloomy thoughts and forebodings, and if I attempted to change their current by reading, at once a sensation of icy coldness, in connection with a dead weight, as it were, rested upon my brain; also, a feeling of sickness would occur at the stomach, and great pain to my eyes, accompanied with which was the continual fear of losing my reason. I also experienced great lassitude, debility, and nervousness, which made it difficult to walk by day or sleep at night. I became averse to society, and disposed only to seclusion, and having tried the skill of a number of eminent physicians of various schools, finally came to the conclusion that for this disease at my present age (45 years), there was no cure in existence. But, through the interference of Divine Providence, to whom I devoutly offer my thanks, I at last found a sovereign remedy in your Dyspepsia Pills and Tar Cordial, which seem to have effectually removed almost the last trace of my long list of ailments and bad feelings, and in their place health, pleasure, and contentment are my every day companions. JAMES M. SAUNDERS,
No. 455 N. Second street, Philadelphia,
Formerly of Woodbury, N. J.

Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIAL DYSPEPSIA!

I, Moses Tobin, of Cheltenham, Montgomery county, Pa., have suffered for more than one year everything but death itself, from that awful disease, called Dyspepsia. I employed in that time five of the most eminent physicians in Philadelphia. They did all they could for me with medicine and cupping, but still I was no better. I then went to the Pennsylvania University in order to place myself in reach of the best medical talents in the country, but their medicines failed to do me any good and oftentimes I wished for death to relieve me of my sufferings, but seeing Dr. Wishart's advertisement in the Philadelphia Bulletin, I determined to try once more, but with little faith. I called on Dr. Wishart, and told him if I could have died I would not have troubled him, and then related my sufferings to him. The Dr. assured me if he failed to cure me of Dyspepsia, it would be the first case in two years, so I put myself under his treatment, and although I had been for months vomiting nearly everything I ate, my stomach swollen with wind, and filled with pain beyond description, I benefited a box of his Dyspepsia Pills. I used them as directed, and in ten days I could eat as hearty a meal as any person in the State of Pennsylvania, and in thirty days was a well man. I invite any person suffering as I was to call and see me, and I will relate my suffering and the great cure I received. I would say to all Dyspeptics everywhere, that Dr. Wishart is, I believe, the only person on the earth that can cure Dyspepsia with any degree of certainty.

MOSES TOBIN,
Cheltenham, Montgomery Co., Pa.

Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. All examinations and consultations free.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

Dr. Wishart—I was a great sufferer with dyspepsia for seven years. Everything I ate filled me with wind and dreadful pain; and my life was one of great suffering. I was so much affected that if I drank a glass of water, it would soon return back in a heated condition. I applied to every kind of medicine and treatment, but all to no purpose. I saw your advertisement in the "Ledger" of a great cure your great American Dyspepsia Pills had made. I went to your store and purchased a box, and commenced to use them; and I do thank God this day I am a well man, and can eat three meals per day. I have sent a number of persons after your pills, and I gave a young man that was suffering with dyspepsia a my half-built pool eight of your pills, and they cured him entirely. You are at liberty to use it if you see proper.

JACOB HIGHLEY,
Kennedyville, Kent county, Md.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

HEAR WHAT MR. JOHN H. BABCOCK SAYS,

No. 1028 OLIVE Street,
Philadelphia, January 22d 1863.

Dr. Wishart—Sir:—It is with much pleasure that I am now able to inform you that, by the use of your great American Dyspepsia Pills, I have been entirely cured of that most distressing complaint, Dyspepsia. I had been grievously afflicted for the last twenty-eight years, and for ten years of that time have not been able to eat a single one week at a time. I have had it in its worst form, and have dragged on a most miserable existence—in pain day and night. Every kind of food that I ate filled me with wind and pain, it mattered not how light, or how small the quantity. A continued belching was sure to follow, and no appetite for any kind of meats whatever, and my distress was so great for several months before I heard of your Pills, that I frequently wished for death. I had taken everything that I had heard of for Dyspepsia, without receiving any benefit; but on your Pills being recommended to me by one who had been cured by them, I concluded to give them a trial, although I had no faith in them. To my astonishment, I found myself getting better before I had taken one-fourth of a box, and after taking half a box I was a well man, and can eat anything I wish, and enjoy a hearty meal three times a day, without inconvenience from anything I eat or drink. If you think proper, you are at liberty to make this public and refer to me. I will cheerfully give all desirable information to any one who may call on me. Yours, respectfully, JOHN H. BABCOCK.

For sale at Dr. WISHART'S Medical Depot, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price one dollar per box. Sent by mail, free of charge, on receipt of price.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

I, Samuel D. Haven, have been a great sufferer with chronic dyspepsia and infla mmation of the kidneys for three years. I employed three of the most eminent physicians of Philadelphia, also of Burlington county, New Jersey. They did all for me they could, but all to no purpose. I was constantly filled with awful pain and distress, and with constant belching of wind and sour acid. My tongue was covered with a white