THE DALLY EVENING TELEGRAPH-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DEGKMBER 14, 1867.

## Evening ©elegraph



Turs acounts given of Patagyonit by Captain
Cook, and of the lind of the Lullipatianas by that disting gitibed nobleman, Baron Munchau-
pen,
torongy reemble the tales which comg



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It will reoeive no aympathy from the outaide
world. As far as mare ragarien in rollgions
dootrines are oonoorned, the Sainte are entitled dootrines are conoorned, the Sainta aro entitled
to the privilege of staltifying themselves by
professing to belleve in the ohloanery of Joe professing to belleve in the ohtoanery of Joe
Smith, prophet and martyr, and by submitting
to the jugglery of liwis by-no-means unwrthy to the fugglery of lys by-no-means unworthy
sucoessor, the wxorious Brigham Young. If
the saintly adherents of the latter will absn the saintly adherents of the latter will aban-
don the demoralizing practioe of a plurality of
wives, there are none who will dare or oare to
molest them or make them Wives, there are none who will adre or oare to
molest them or make them afraid. But it it
be their intention to continue it, their sumsubject to violent fits of passion, as well as
other mortals. If the polise of this city and
New York should arrest without further
delay every man whom they have good reason
to suspect of a violation of the law in this
way, the calendars of the oriminal courts woald be materially deoreased.
$\begin{gathered}\text { Pravartad Ggsivs,-Weston, the peripateti- } \\ \text { cian, has taken to leoturing, ikike his illustrious } \\ \text { predecessor; and Adah Isaces Menken an- }\end{gathered}$ nounces a volume of poems as soon to be
forthcoming, with a dedication to Algernon
Charles Swinburne. The former, we regret to
say, is not as well reeevived by the newspaper
critios as Charles Dickens-one of them who critios as Charles Diokens-one of them who
has actually listened to his platitudes deolariog that "all his genius rans to legg, and his leo
tures are wishy-washy affairs." The first part of this curt critique might be applied to
Menken with propriety, and we opin Menken with propriety, and we opine tha
when her rhymes are made publio they will literary performances of the man who faile
to walk one handred miles in twenty-fou The MAzquis of Hastrisos, who deserves to
rank as the Prince of Horse Jockeys, has com to grief. At the last Derby his loses foote
up the sum of $£ 80,000$, and these comprise
but a moiety of the ill luok which he has en countered of late. He has, therefore, b
obliged to put his racing stud under the


## SPECIAL NOTICES





W Istartis fins trik cordial. is the voice of your siok mother, your dying father, or perh hing ohlldren; their bodien are suffering the burning hell-Ares of poisonous doses. Calomel, Antimony, Coppor, Zino, glove, Morphis, Bella'o onna, Hentane, Opium, Nux Vomion, and Narool'ine. See the dim lamp of lifo as it fliokers. Nature stands up to the Aght as a tried warrior, and cormmands his soldiers to come up to the atroge le. The Stomach the dootor's gan; it was his lout ahot; it has dissolved itself within mo; it feels like 1 quid Are; every avenue through whoth gs atric jatce the dreadful eharge. "Come, Liver, I oan
depend on you to aend life, and bloent, and vitality to every part of the syatem." Th Biver answerb, " know the vietory of the a'ay siok, and salivated by the last dose I recenived, yet when I saw my kindred-the nerves-that
I had fed for years, trembling and faluting for the want of pure food, I rallied mysolf to un-
leek the atorebouae of pure blood, and just at that moment I received a bombshell from
death's gun. It was oharged with a dose of Calomel, and my rioh blood was turned to
burning water. I can give no assistance, for I

## Langs, do not thou fail in this day of battle, or a great man will perish, and go down to the grave. Do you not see him ? Ho is gasping-

he is gasping for breath. Come! oh come
quiekly, or all is lost." The Langs answer,
"I oan do nothing, for I have been contraoted
for the last five days. Every air passage within
me has been poisoned, and the muoous lining
taken off, leaving me no vitality to aot apon.
I am ohained to the car of death by that dread
am chained to the car of death by that dread
pemy, Antimony." At this oritioal moment the deotor arrived. The weeping wife and
helpless children gather around him, with
bitter tears and cries. They ask, "Can there
not be a ohange of medioine? We woula like
to try Doctor Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cor-
dial; we have heard of its great popularity to
oure when all hope seemed to be gone, in oases
of Consumption, Liver Complaint, and Dyspep-
give your consent, we would send for the Pine
Tree Tar Cordial at once; it may save the life
of my husband." "No," says the dootor, "I
am not willing to give the case up yet. I will
give one more dose-it shall be Belladonna."
And it was given. The fort was stormed, and

| Religious notios. |  |
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## CHRISTMAS PRESENTS



not afraid to taste of it himsell, lest he shonld be polsoned by its destraotive propertios. It was a cordial to the sick man and a balm to henl his disense. But what is the history of to-day, of the year 1867, in the solonoe of
medioine f We say it has retrogroided and gone baok faster than all other soliancess have advanoed. The doctor of to day has tarmed his back and sald your fealling virtue requifen too muoh labor for me to perform. Hila presorip. dion in given, and remedies prepared from the dentruotive magazines of poinons.
Suoh is the prejudice of is oertain fraternity or doctors, that it one of thetr number was is ain disense, aid offer it for theio oure or a corufferer, he wonld be kier out or their mid and they wo ll mele to hold counsel with him. We asy shame on such wicked conduct. God will weigh you in the balanoe, in His gront - your evil deeds. We say to the silck, hope In God, that you may be reatored to heallh by Cordial and grbat ankrican tar PEPSIA PllLs
the pink pres tar cordial purkly vigektablek.
process in the distilition of the tar, by whioh
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$\qquad$ It strengthens the debilitated system It purifes and enriches the blood, and expel reeds on the lungs.
It dissolves the muous or phlegm whioh Its healing prineiple acts apon the irritated each diseased part, relleving pain, and sab It is the result of years of study and experi
infammation. ment, and is offered the allioted with the
positive assurance of its power to oure the
following diseases, If the patient has not too

CONSUMPTION OF THE LUNGE,
SORE THROAT AND BREAST, ONCHITIS
ver complain
blind and blekding pilks,
STHMA,
HOOPING COUGH
DIPTHBRIA, ETC. BTC orroes asp sronk
holiday confections.

Rare and New Confections of the Finest Quality,
fow meady
For the Holiday Season.

human life, of men and women of robust con. stitation, of gouths with the fires of health shining through their beaming oheeks, and of the little babe laughing and danoing, full of Hffe, upon its mother's knee. They are attincked with the most simple disease, but for foar of sent for, the dose if given, and in the short space of one week a funeral procession is seen not something wrong? is there not something wanting? some ohange in the practioe of mein all other acienoes; why not in medioine The old stage has been given up for the quick of sewing by hand for the rapid bewingmachine. From the slow soythe to out the grass to the wonderfal mowing-machine. From waiting the arrival of the slow mail to the quick lightming speed of the telegraph mes-
sage. From the small row-beat to the powefful steamer. From the hand printing-press to the great steam printing-press, But
medicine there has been no advancement for the last two hundred years. But the doeto of that period was a hard-working man; he of nature's garden, once oursed and blighted by siv, to bring forth the destruotion of man, but now redeemed and blessed by the son grass and all things that grow out of the ground, from which man was made, shoula be illed with ourative properteos for tho heal-
ing of man. Oat of those trees and herbs ho prepared his remedtes for the oure of diseases.
The work was done in his own laboratory, and

