

The West Jersey Pioneer.

A Family Newspaper: Devoted to Morality, Education, Science, Arts, Amusements, Mechanics, Agriculture, Temperance, Domestic and Foreign News, &c.—Independent of Party or Sect.

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Franklin Ferguson.

TERMS.
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Office—Brick Building, Corner of Commerce and Pearl Streets.

Choice Poetry.



I LOVE TO STRIVE.

BY LILLIAN.

I love to strive, for strife alone
Can burnish bright the Christian armor;
Can tear earth's idols from their throne,
And banish every siren charm.
Oh, we must strive if we would win—
Those riches that shall perish never—
If we would conquer every sin,
And reap unending joys forever!

I love to strive, and in the strife
I feel a weary one no longer,
For glimpses of the better life,
Which faith can give me, make me stronger;
Nor would I wish that I were free
From every sorrow, every trial,
For I should then a stranger be
To hopes made bright by self-denial.

I love to strive—yet not for fame,
Or aught of earth, that soon must perish;
But breath is every earthly name,
And thus a higher goal I cherish.
Then let me love to strive—love well
The warfare of a Saviour's leading,
And mine shall be the grace to quell
The foes my heavenward way impeding.

TOUCHING.

[The following lines were taken from the cell of a convict now in Sing Sing Prison, under sentence for life.]
The best golden beam of the sun; his flesh,
I kissed my pale cheek in my dark lonely cell.
And I thought of my mother who sleeps with the dead,
And brothers and sisters, and home where they dwell;
I fell on my couch and I wept bitter tears,
(For a convict can weep o'er the bright scenes of youth),
And the loss of the loved ones of earlier years,
Was told in the still, dying whispers of truth.

I thought of the hours when my heart was as pure
As the tear-drops that fell on the stones of my floor,
And the bride of my youth, whose love none was truer,
And her grief and her death—oh, what could I do more!

I thought of all these as that last golden beam
Left my cell and the world, on its mission far,
And I tried to believe 'twas a horrible dream
From which I'd awake—but ah, never, no never!

MORAL.

From Arthur's Home Gazette.
Compunctious Visitations of Conscience.

On an instructive page of ancient history, we read of a certain king who took to himself his brother's wife, while that brother yet lived, divorcing his own wife, without cause, to make room for the new favorite. The dictates of conscience were thus resisted and trampled under foot of lust, and all law, human and divine, openly violated. The royal supremacy justly due to conscience was taken from it, and usurped by a rebellious subject, appetite.

There have always been in every age a few who have dared to rebuke and reprove wrongdoing even when the wrong doers were rich or powerful. One such moral hero reappeared, boldly and without reservation, the egregious wrong of this wicked king. The prince, in his palace, with the power of death at his command, did not escape the sentence of moral indignation which publicly proclaimed that his shameful deed was an infraction of right and of law. A voice of indignant and offended justice spoke loud enough to reach the ears of the royal wrong-doer, pronouncing him guilty of a crime at which all delicate feeling and all sound morality, by the instincts of our higher nature, revolt. Counters and fat-tongues, as they were wont, might be willing to gloss over the blackness of his atrocity. His subjects, if they looked at the misdeed, scowled in silence; but there was one, "among the faithless faithful found," who, in the face of a corrupt court and a trembling people, raised his voice in emphatic accents to condemn it. This was a sublime spectacle worthy of honorable mention to the latest age. Here was a moral lifting up his solitary voice against wrongdoing, even in a sovereign despot. In faithful duty to duty, the defender of the right dars all the terrors of a king. Here we have the rare and honorable spectacle of moral right confronting material might.

Between the two conflict came, of course, he, on whose side was might, abridged his rebuker of his liberty, and shut him up in prison. A despot was not thus to be beard upon his throne with impunity. An open rebuke, in addition to the wounds which conscience had already made, was more than a despotic sovereign could bear. On pretext

of treason, sedition, or *lese majeste*, the disturber of the peace of the royal wrong-doer must be arrested and placed in a dungeon.

His might then prevailed over right, and came of conqueror. Were the secret thoughts of the king or his guilty partner brought to light, we presume none would really think so.

For the guilty pair must have felt, while endeavoring to expel remorse and prevent rebuke from intrusion upon their pleasures, that whereas they could only fetter the limbs or destroy the life of him who had offended them, he could fix the barbed arrows of remorse and death in their consciences. They could crush and silence and put out of the world the arrow which he had sped to their hearts; but the arrow which he had sped to their hearts they could never withdraw, nor prevent their feeling, ever and anon, its poignant sting. They were not wholly rid of him who had administered a bold but righteous rebuke, by immuring him in some lone dungeon. The thought of him and his rebuke would every now and then intrude and mix bitterness with the sweetest draught of pleasure.

On the other hand, no guilty feeling disturbed the repose of him whom they had imprisoned; while the approval of conscience and the consciousness of duty faithfully performed, bringing with them the hope or assurance of the approbation of Heaven, were fountains of peace and support. Might, therefore, had not prevailed over right, nor gained any enviable victory. The inhabitant of the prison was happier and more to be envied than the inhabitant of the palace. The one enjoyed a quiet peace and self-satisfaction, while the other suffered from a sore which no salve could cure, and from self-upbraidings which no revelry nor maddening draughts could drown.

So often have revenge and other blind passions urged on their victims from crimes of a lighter to those of a deeper dye, that we are not surprised when history informs us that the guilty king, pressed on by his companion in guilt and shame, at last put his prisoner to death. How often has one false step led on to crime! How blind and at the mercy of their impulses seen the victims of evil passions! By seeing murder to all their former crimes they had added to the number and virulence of the scorpion brood which harbored to their hearts, and stung them well nigh to madness. They hoped, by his death, to get free of their disturber; but instead they made his presence with them perpetual, haunting them by night and by day. For the murderer can never rid himself of the presence of his victim. His ghastly countenance and gory locks are ever before the guilty heart. For lesser crimes it is often difficult to silence conscience and get rid of its compunctious visitings, but from the confessions of murderers, we learn that, after this crime of deepest dye, the voice of conscience is never still. It is as if the assassin had even amid the tumults of the most riotous rejoicing, and where pleasure seems to hold its sway, were still present.

We believe that it was thus with this guilty pair. So constant was their fear and dread so frequent the compunctious visitings of conscience, that at last they were more than half persuaded that their murdered victim had returned to life, with the power and the disposition to inflict all imaginable torments.

The passage of history, to which we have been referring retrospectively, may yield some lessons of importance to those who make it a theme for reflection. We have indicated some of these briefly, but have not exhausted its teachings.

INFLUENCE OF THE SABBATH.

In no history (as Hugh Miller remarks), is the value of the Sabbath more strikingly illustrated, than in that of the Scotch people, during the seventeenth, and the larger portion of the eighteenth centuries. Religion and the Sabbath were their sole instructors, and this in those little favored to the cultivation of mind, so darkened by persecution and stained with blood, that in at least the earlier of these centuries, we derive our knowledge of the character and amount of the popular intelligence mainly from the death-testimonies of our humble martyrs, here and there corroborated by the incidental evidence of writers such as Burnet. In these noble addresses from prison and scaffold—the composition of men drafted by oppression almost at random from the general mass—we see how vividly our Presbyterian people had learned to think, and how well to give their thinking expression. In the quieter times which followed the Revolution, the Scottish peasantry existed as at once the most provident and intellectual in Europe; and a moral and instructed people pressed onwards beyond the narrow bounds of their country, and rose into offices of trust and importance in all the nations of the world. There were no societies for the diffusion of useful knowledge, in those days. But the Sabbath was kept holy; it was a day from which every dissipating liveliness was excluded by a stern sense of duty. The popular mind, with weight imparted to it by its religious earnestness and direction by the pulpit addresses of the day, expatiated on matters of grave import, of which the tendency was to concentrate and strengthen, not scatter and weaken the faculties; and the secular cogitation of the week came to bear, in consequence, a Sabbath-day stamp of depth and solidity. The one day in the seven struck the tone for the other six. Our modern aptitudes of popular instruction rear up no such men among the masses, as were developed under the Sabbatarian system in Scotland. Their aptest pupils prove but the loquacious gabblers of their respective work-shops—shallow superficialists, that bear on the surface of their minds a thin diffusion of ill-remembered facts and crude theories; and rarely indeed do we see them rising in the scale of society; they become Socialists by hundreds, and Charitists by thousands, and get no higher.

A THOUGHT FOR YOUNG MEN.

No wreck is shocking to behold as that of a dissolute young man. On the person of the debauchee or inebriate infamy is written. How nature hangs labels over him to testify her disgust at his example! How she loosens his joints, sends tremor along his muscles, and

bends forward his frame! The wretch whose lifelong pleasure it has been to debase himself and to debauch others, whose heart has been spotted with sin so that it black all over is an offence to the heart of the unblinded.

AGRICULTURE.

Advantages of Drilling Wheat.

The following distinctly detailed experiment in drilling wheat, was furnished by a correspondent of the New York Tribune, and is only a fair sample of many others. A striking proof of the benefits of drilling, is shown by the rapid introduction of the drilling machines all over the country, an introduction they never could have met with, in the face of high prices and saving farmers, had they not possessed substantial and plainly discovered.

Two years ago last fall, John Sickman, an intelligent farmer of Wayne county, purchased a wheat drill, and resolved to test it fairly. His neighbors were deeply interested in the project. Some laughed at, and some encouraged him. A committee was chosen; a given number of acres chained off—one half the wheat was sown broadcast, and the other planted with the drill. The following summer, when the wheat began to put forth heads, the field was an object of much speculation. Many said the broadcast was as good as the drilled, but those who carefully examined the grain, proved that the drilled wheat was growing regularly—that of the broadcast irregularly. Harvest approached; the Conservatives were sanguine—but the friends of the Drill said, "If you go into the field, you will discover that the heads of the drilled wheat stand up side by side, and nearly every one has six rows. The broadcast wheat has but few stalks equal in height, and some have only four rows of grain in the head. Wait till harvest gentlemen."

When the wheat was cut and separately threshed and measured in the field, it was ascertained that from the half which had been drilled there was a yield of 48 bushels to the acre—from the half sown broadcast a yield of 32 bushels, showing an advantage of 16 bushels to the acre in favor of drilling.

So well satisfied with the experiment was Mr. Sickman that the following season, in order to get drilling introduced among his neighboring farmers, he offered to purchase a drill worth \$75 for one of them, if, out of 25 acres sown he had put in wheat, he would sow one broadcast, and drill the residue, and give him (Mr. S.) what grain was gained over that sown broadcast.

American Wool.—Peter A. Browne, of Philadelphia, in a communication to the Richmond (Va.) Whig, asserts that he can show "as fine fleeces as he procures in the United States as in any portion of the world." He says that he has in his possession wool grown in Allegheny county, Pa., by Wm. Hall, which measures from 1 2/8 to 1 2/50 part of an inch, while the finest wool in the collection sent to him by the King of Prussia, and the finest among the specimens sent to him by the King of Saxony, measure 1 2/32 and 1 2/33. Mr. Browne doubts the correctness of the opinion on the subject, at the London Crystal Palace Exhibition, and produces facts to show that the jury on wool did injustice to the specimens of American wool exhibited.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From Gleason's Pictorial.

How Joel Newman was Cured of a Water-Cure.

BY DR. J. H. ROBINSON.

Joel Newman decided that he could not be a farmer. His father was devoted to agricultural pursuits, and seemed to like the business; but that was no reason why he (Joel) should adopt that branch of industry, as a vocation. He aspired to something higher, regarding all ordinary manual labor beneath, and consumed the remaining years of his minority in determining what it should be.

On the very day that he was twenty one he decided that all-important question, and solemnly consecrated himself to the healing art. This was certainly an era in his existence, and destined to exercise a lasting influence upon his future life.

But there was yet another vital point to be determined—what particular medical platform would it be best for him to stand upon. Should he embrace Allopathy, Hydropathy, or become a regular vegetarian? It was no easy matter for Joel to choose between Galen, Hahnemann, Presnitz, and the various systems of botanic medical practice.

Having considered the intrinsic value of water as an element, he finally threw a casting vote for Hydropathy, and was accordingly Mr. Newman, his father, willing to gratify his son's wishes, accordingly packed him off to a "water-cure" establishment, where he might learn theory and practice at the same time.

Joel entered upon his duties with an awful sense of its responsibilities pressing upon him. He realized, or tried to, that henceforth he was to deal with that potent agent, water, which would kill or cure, according to the way in which it was applied.

"Place a patient in the water up to his chin, and he may remain there fifteen or twenty minutes without sustaining injury but," advised the professor, with increasing solemnity, "just reverse the method of application, and put his head in for half the time specified, and the consequences will be serious."

Joel ventured to suggest that death might be the result of such a procedure.

"You are correct," returned the professor, encouragingly, "and that proves that water is a powerful element, and requires to be handled cautiously. Many lives have been lost by water."

"At the time of the flood for instance," resumed Joel, timidly.

"Precisely, sir; but it was used in that case to effect a moral cure. It will be well to observe, perhaps, that we do not prescribe for such complaints at this establishment. We deal wholly with physical evils."

The doctor paused a moment, and then pointed to a large manufactory not far distant. "There is another wonderful application of water," he resumed, "and will give you some faint conception of its power."

"It buoys up great ships, also," added Joel.

"Ah, yes; it is truly an important element in commerce,"

"Sailors literally live on it," continued our hero.

"Young gentlemen, you are to learn at this institution the sublime art of applying this great power to the cure of disease. I shall not develop this science to you all at once, but gradually, as your mind expands. You may now go and put half a dozen wet sheets upon that delicate young man who came this morning."

"Shall the water be entirely cold?" asked Joel, with a shiver, for it was a freezing January day.

"Apply it in its natural state, Dr. Newman," replied the instructor, with a gracious smile, "and don't heed any squeamish objections that any patient may make. In all cases you will please follow directions to the letter. The young man, who will be made the subject of your treatment, is somewhat deranged in his mental faculties, consequently his eccentricities and peculiarities are not to be noticed. You will find him in number four."

Almost overwhelmed with the contemplation of the power of water, Joel sought the room indicated. He found there a young man, about his own age, who, although somewhat pale, did not manifest any particular symptoms of illness. He acknowledged the neophyte's presence by a formal bow. The obvious meaning of which was "Will you be good enough to tell me your business?"

Our incontinent doctor perceived at once that the patient was not exactly right in the upper works, and took measures accordingly; he deliberately locked the door put the key in his pocket. This proceeding on his part, caused the patient to dilate his eyes, and favor him with a long, and by no means friendly stare.

"Pray, sir, why do you look my door?" he said, at length, striving to speak calmly.

"So that we may be secure from interruption."

"And why do you desire to be secure from interruption in my room?" asked the patient, with some severity of manner.

"I, at present, have the control of this institution," returned the other, resolving to suitably impress the mind of the invalid with a realizing sense of his importance.

"The devil you do!"

"Please, don't be profane, sir! Prepare yourself for treatment," said Joel, with dignity.

"Treatment!"

"Exactly—peel."

"Yes, take off your clothes, I mean."

"You—can't you comprehend?"

"And what do you intend to do?"

"Apply six wet sheets in succession; give you a copious shower-bath; soak your feet in cold water; wrap your head in a saturated towel; and—"

"Let me inform you, sir, that I am not in the right mood for joking at present; so you will please vacate the premises immediately," interrupted the invalid, savagely.

"Take off your coat, that's a good fellow," added young water-cure, soothingly.

"Will you go, or shall I take you out of the window?" reiterated the patient, threateningly.

"Come, let us be reasonable. You have come to be cured, and the professor has given the treatment of your peculiar case to my hands; so let us proceed at once to business. Here, you perceive, are the proper materials to work with—cold water, sheets, and so forth."

"Are you a fool, or a wag?" asked the person thus addressed.

"I am a humble disciple of Presnitz, and hope to be the means, with the blessing of Heaven, of restoring you to perfect health. Prepare for the sheet."

"You are an ignorant stranger to me, and, perhaps you are ignorant of the fact, that I am one of the principals of this establishment," resumed the patient.

Joel had heard that it was a good plan to let the patient know how much he was to be cured, so he concluded that it would be the best policy to let the invalid have it his own way.

"I know you are a man of consequence, but that does not touch the present question, or prove that you do not need to be treated according to the rules of the house."

By this time Joel had prepared a sheet in which to wrap the sick man, and the icy water was trickling through his fingers.

The patient, as if struck with a new idea, began to take off his coat; but the embryo doctor could not help remarking that there was something sinister in the expression of his eyes. The garment was thrown with a jerk upon the back of a chair, while its owner commenced to roll up his shirt sleeves in a resolute and ominous manner.

Dr. Joel began to have suspicions that the man's intention was not quite friendly, and not knowing how far his insanity might carry him, concluded that there was not a moment to be lost, and so opening the saturated sheet, with a sudden movement, ran forward and threw it over his head, and clasped his arms about his victim, thus effectually pinning him.

The sick man was for a moment rendered helpless, and was in a partial state of suffocation, while the chilling element, which had been subjected to a January atmosphere, was pouring down his person, striking a deadly shiver to the marrow of his bones.

The poor crazy gentleman, finding his position was dreadfully unpleasant, made a tremendous effort to recover his liberty. The doctor and his patient both went down together, the latter kicking, struggling, and swearing to the extent of his abilities.

They rolled over and over, upset chairs, bowls and baths, producing a general furor among the moveables in the apartment. Joel, thinking his reputation was at stake, persisting with a pertinacity, worthy of any cause, in keeping the highly medicated sheet over his patient's head, notwithstanding his gurgling,

muttered imprecations, and continued flourishing.

Rendered completely desperate at length by the agonies of suffocation, the deranged gentleman succeeded, by a mighty convulsion, in shaking off his persecutor, and then rang the bell furiously.

The peremptory summons was instantly answered, and steps were heard on the landing.

"Burst open the door!" shouted the lunatic.

The order was immediately obeyed, and two attendants entering, found the patient staring at each other, pausing for breath.

"Seize this man, and prepare him for the wet-sheet," said the patient, authoritatively.

"He is a maniac, and has just had a violent paroxysm of madness!"

No sooner said than done. The two attendants fastened upon young water-cure, like a party to an honest man, and he was soon divested of clothing, notwithstanding his vehement protestations that there was some mistake.

A terrible chill shook his frame when he saw the sheet approaching, fresh, and dripping from the water. He could not, for the life of him, suppress a nervous scream when the freezing shroud was unceremoniously wrapped about him, and he was bundled into a bed and strapped down.

"There, my fine fellow, I'll learn you what it costs to play off jokes upon me," said the crazy man, with a malicious grin, at the same time taking his coat upon his arm, and leaving for more comfortable quarters.

"Who is he?" asked our hero, one of the attendants.

"Why, that's Dr. Flood, one of the principles of the establishment!" was the prompt rejoinder.

Upon hearing this piece of information Joel's teeth chattered more violently than ever, and he felt cold enough to be sold for a very small sum of ready money.

He was kept under treatment nearly all day, and had ample time and opportunity to reflect on the baubles of water-cure.

Before night the affair "leaked out," reached the ears of the professor, and was soon known to all the inmates of the house, producing much talk and merriment.

When our aspirant was fairly released, he had changed his mind in regard to Hydropathy, and concluded to adopt some other profession. He was fully convinced that water was a potent agent, but must be applied judiciously; and was quite as certain that he had mistaken number five for number four. At any rate, in his own experience, he had found it, as he affirmed, "powerful cold" in January.

A little after dark, at an ensuing night, a young man, of just Joel's size and complexion, was seen to enter a stage coach, that twenty-four hours, whether that individual was our hero we will leave the reader to judge.

THE YANKEE.

What race, of past or present time, great or small, that lives in or out of history, on mountains or plains, by oceans or lakes, by the side or beyond the woods, here, there or anywhere else, equals the full-blooded, bell top, and well-toiled his trousers Yankee? None as true as the books of Moses. The Yankee Bunker Hill Monument and the Fourth of July! he's the greatest specimen of human nature ever got out, or in. No mistake in the figures here. He can shout louder, jump higher, swim further, travel faster, eat quicker, get up earlier, punish more heavily, wear taller shirt collars, preach more religion, blow up more steamboats, hatch more phantasmagoric societies, smash more railroad trains, sport bigger politics, build more houses, lay out more cemeteries, love more pretty girls, read more and thicker books, get up longer and more pious camp meetings, construct bigger and better vessels, grow more and grander stock, get up earlier and supper surrier, and turn out later and more magnificent sundowns, father more luxurious delinies, live tinner as fast and well, have more churches and better singing, feel more patriotic, go to more balls, run more omnibuses, rivers and factories, spread wider wings, invent bigger machines, build higher monuments, take longer steps, catch more trout, shoot more 'bars' face more brass, skin more flints, pocket more doughnuts, pine-apple, more gingerbread, get up more shindies, and go to glory year after next in more and warmer holy-locks than any other people in the live world, including Jerusalem, Cape Cod and the pyramids.

Take our inkstand, shirt-collar, cologne bottle, wife and cradle by the next mail.

From the New York Organ.

CLOUDS AND SUNSHINE.

The ample experience we have had of human nature should convince us all, that we can and do generally make the greater part of our own clouds and sunshine. It is what our own disposition is that determines whether it is cloudy or not. If the cloud is in our mind, not overhead, it is well to know it, and that it is there in a large proportion of cases, we have no doubt. As a brother of the quill says, "Life is rather, in its most comprehensive aspect, what we make it; and is gloomy or the reverse, as we determine, in our hearts; it shall be."

The cheerful suffers no disaster to overpower him; but the melancholy one despairs at even trifles. If the imagination of the one colors life too highly, the fancy of the other paints it too black as much. If the one will not see the shadows, the other can see nothing else. If the one ignores or slighter real sorrows, the other invents or magnifies griefs. In any aspect that we look at the subject, we find one as unreal as the other.

Indeed, when we strike the balance of truth, the sanguine man has the most on his side. For is not all nature more lovely than gloomy, more healthful than pestilential, more bright than dark, more sweet than bitter? Does not the skeleton always lie hidden out of sight, only to be discovered when it is laboriously sought after? Lastly, is the skeleton itself life? Is it not rather death? And do we not preach falsehood when we say that man

have seen the skeleton, meaning that they have beheld life as it is?

"Away, then, with so gloomy a philosophy! The illusions of youth, even the enthusiasm of age, are real blessings in comparison with the bitter and cynical spirit, which sees in all things only a grim skeleton."

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

BY JOHN L. CLARK.

"The rights of women, what are they? The right to labor and to pray; The right to watch while others sleep; The right o'er others' woe to weep."

From the exalted position she occupies, from the lofty station she is called to fill, from the weighty responsibility resting upon, and sacred trust reposed in her, how imperative it is that woman should be true and worthy of herself!

It is an incontrovertible fact that all of virtue or vice, all of good or evil, all of knowledge or ignorance, or, in a word, all that goes to make the sum total of happiness or misery existing among mankind, emanates from woman. For Holy Writ expressly declares that, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." From the time—ay, before it—that the first spark of intellect begets forth, the impress of the mother's hand is made upon the youthful mind. "Other governors, in after years, may take upon themselves the tuition of her child, and lead him through fields of academic lore, but the early bias, the bent of the moral character, the first principles of spiritual life will be hers, and hers the lasting glory or the lasting shame."

In proof of this, ask the great of earth to whom they were indebted for all the achievements they have made in science, literature, or religion; ask who prompted them to deeds of noble daring and high renown, and they will point to the principles inculcated, the example set by a mother. A glorious example of this we find in the "father of his country."

Left fatherless at an early age, it was his mother that provided for him instruction, and successfully cultivated that high moral sense that characterized his actions in after life.

When our aspirant was fairly released, he had changed his mind in regard to Hydropathy, and concluded to adopt some other profession. He was fully convinced that water was a potent agent, but must be applied judiciously; and was quite as certain that he had mistaken number five for number four. At any rate, in his own experience, he had found it, as he affirmed, "powerful cold" in January.

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"This tells to mothers what a holy charge it is, with what a kingly power their love might rule the fountain of the new-born mind; Warns them to wake at early dawn and sow God seed, before the world doth sow its tares."

Oh, that women would be true to themselves, and consider the exalted position they occupy! Consider how far it transcends that of man! What an influence they possess in controlling popular will!

Then they will not stoop to mingle in the strifes and petty jealousies that clamor so loudly from the high station, from which they so repugnant to a high-minded and true-hearted woman.

Advantage of a Little Knowledge.

The mysteries of magnetism should be unfolded to the sailor, above all men, since he is the one above all others whose safety depends on its phenomena. He should be told that, on electro-magnetic principles, he would materially influence the march of the needle by wiping the glass which screens it especially with silk. It is some years a fact was told to us, which may be adduced in illustration; it was that of a ship which arrived at Liverpool, after having been for several weeks the sport of the winds and waves. The mariner's compass having been washed aboard in a storm, their voyage was dreary and protracted, much caution being necessary, and despite of which, they might have been inevitably lost. Now, had the simple fact of the extreme ease with which a mariner's needle might be made, have been known to any one on board, the peril might have been avoided.

A sewing needle or the blade of a penknife, being held in an upright posture, and struck with a hammer, and subsequently floated by cork on water, or suspended by a thread without tension, would become a magnetic needle, and point north and south; or the end of a poker held vertically, and passed over its surface from one extreme to the other would impart magnetism; and which, if the needle be of steel, would be of permanent character.

As it Should Be.—In the late treaty between the U. S. and the Oriental Republic of Magway, the following provisions were made: The citizens of the two Republics, respectively, residing in any of the territories of the other party, shall enjoy, in their homes, persons and properties, the full protection of the government; they shall not be disturbed, molested, or annoyed in any manner on account of their religious belief, nor in the proper exercise of their peculiar religion, either within their own private houses, or in churches, chapels, or other places appointed for public worship; which places of worship they shall be at liberty to build and maintain in convenient situations, interfering in no way with, but respecting the religion and customs of the country in which they reside. Liberty shall also be granted to the citizens of either of the two high contracting parties to bury their dead, in burial places of their own, which, in the same manner, may be freely established and maintained; nor shall the funerals or speeches of the dead be disturbed in any way, or upon any account.

A Lump of Mortality.—A female of 784 pounds weight, which is 150 pounds heavier than the celebrated Daniel Lambert, is soon to be on exhibition at No. 141 Chestnut St. She will be accompanied by another female, petite size, only thirty-five inches high, and the mother of three children. This is a singular combination of attraction, which may well enlist the attendance of the curious.

In Washington, a license for a drinking house cannot be given, under the new law, without the assent of a majority of the house keepers on both sides of the street, on the square on which the restaurant or tipping house claims its principal front.

From Arthur's Home Gazette,
THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

We believe that at the present time, the exhibition of articles in the New York Crystal Palace is complete in all its arrangements; and although we have not yet visited it ourselves, we are well satisfied that if any of our readers can spare the time and money, and have sufficient command over themselves to be prudent in their expenditures, an examination of the evidences of skillfulness in the various nations of Europe, and of the gratifying products of American genius, might not be without its remunerating benefits. All the written works in the world cannot improve the taste to anything like the perfection to which it can be brought by a few good examples appealing to the eye. The fashion of the thing, its beauties, and its peculiarities, are at once brought home to the mind, and in a manner which is rarely forgotten. Impressions of this kind cannot be received from

The West Jersey Pioneer.



BRIDGETON: Saturday Morning, Nov. 19

CIRCULATION 1300

Only \$1 00 per Year!

FRANKLIN FERGUSON, } EDITORS. JOSEPH A. MILLER. }

THE WEST JERSEY RAILROAD.

Notwithstanding the many newspaper paragraphs of work commenced upon this road, we hear frequent manifestations of impatience at its apparently slow progress.

That the work is in the hands of those fully competent to push it forward to an early completion, no one can doubt. In all such undertakings public expectation very frequently outrips the execution of the work.

The fable of the man whose team having mired, called to Hercules for help, is full of meaning. The God appeared, but instead of helping him directed him to put his shoulder to the wheel and his whip to the horses backs.

If something like the advice of Hercules was followed in the present instance by all who are interested, the road would most probably display more satisfactory symptoms of activity.

We do not wish to judge for others what they should contribute towards the road, but we will ask, them to judge for themselves, whether in view of the advantages which they expect to derive from the road they have given their proportionate aid.

We learn that Whittall & Brother, the extensive Glass Manufacturers of Millville, have bought the Glassworks of Mulford & Co. at Schetterville, and that they have been compelled to stop one of the houses in consequence of the difficulty of procuring fuel to sustain so many fires.

GODEY'S LADIES BOOK for December is really a superior number. A splendid engraving from West's great painting of "Christ Healing the Sick" with a large number of elegantly engraved fashion plates for the ladies, embellishes the present number.

All applications for private laws must have at least six weeks notice in a newspaper before the meeting of the Legislature.

The Official Returns.

Below we give the official returns from all the State. Mr. Price's majority we make 3,782, about 2000 less than the majority obtained in this State last fall by Gen. Pierce.

Also, we publish a complete list of the Senators and Members of Assembly elect, together with a list of the Clerks, Surrogates and Sheriffs in every county.

Ladies if you would avoid coughs, colds, consumption and bronchitis—if you would defy all the rudo assaults of Jack Frost, just call at Burr's and supply yourselves with a set of those excellent Boas, Muffates, &c., which he is offering at such low prices.

We learn by the Woodbury Constitution, that application is to be made to the next legislature, for an act to incorporate Woodbury as a borough.

PARVIN & Co. have opened an Auction Store in Commerce St. nearly opposite the Firemans Hall. Their public sales are made on Saturday afternoons and evenings.

Who fired that last gun.—The night after the late election the Temperance men, for the purpose of expressing a proper appreciation of respect for the result of the election in this county, took the cannon on the wharf and fired off a few rounds.

Upon the appearance of a person out of the Hotel the perpetrators of the joke are said to have made a very liberal and expeditious use of their heels.

LARGE PUMPKINS.—The present season has been unusually prolific of large pumpkins. Several of very large size and weight, have fallen under our observation and have been noticed at different times in the columns of the Pioneer.

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Post Office at Westville.—A post office has again been established at Westville, in this county, and Mr. Darling Conrow appointed postmaster.

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Table with 3 columns: County, Haywood, Price. Lists counties like Atlantic, Bergen, Burlington, etc., with corresponding values.

LEGISLATURE.

Senators.

- Atlantic—David B. Smers. Bergen—Daniel Depue. Burlington—Joseph W. Allen. Camden—Thomas W. Moore. Cape May—Joshua Seaton, Jr. Cumberland—Lewis Howell. Essex—Stephen Cooper. Gloucester—John Barck. Hudson—Alexander V. Bonnell. Mercer—Thomas B. Hoeser. Monmouth—William D. Davis. Morris—Alexander Robertson. Ocean—James C. Thompson. Salem—Allen Wallace. Somerset—Thomas D. Hoeser. Sussex—James C. Thompson. Warren—Charles Sitgreaves.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

- Atlantic—Daniel Townsend. Bergen—Jacob J. Dinnest. 2. Abraham Van Horn. Burlington—Mahlon Hutchinson. 2. John W. Fenimore. 3. Job. H. Gaskill. 4. William Parry. 5. Jacob L. Githens. 6. CAMDEN.—1. Rully Barrett, native. 2. John K. Roberts. 3. Saml. S. Calk. 4. CAPE MAY.—1. Jesse H. Diverly. 2. CUMBERLAND.—1. David Harris. 2. Morton Mills. 3. Essex.—1. David S. Craig. 2. Daniel H. Essex. 3. Abner Harrison. 4. Hugh Holmes. 5. Wm. A. Searles. 6. Daniel D. Benjamin. 7. Samuel Price. 8. David Ripley. 9. William Dennis. 10. GLOUCESTER.—1. Joseph Franklin. 2. Benjamin Beckett. 3. HUDSON.—1. Clement M. Hancock. 2. A. A. Hardenburg. 3. Jacob M. Marselles. HUNTERDON.—1. John Lambert. 2. Samuel H. Britton. 3. Lewis Young. 4. Peter E. Voorhes. 5. MERCER.—1. John H. Hill. 2. Franklin S. Mills. 3. Roney R. Forman. 4. MIDDLESEX.—1. Martin A. Howell. 2. Samuel E. Stelle. 3. Abraham Everitt. 4. MONMOUTH.—1. Furman Hendrickson. 2. John L. Corlies. 3. Henry E. Lafetra. 4. Robert Allen. 5. MORRIS.—1. Wm. P. Conklin. 2. Andrew E. Cobb. 3. William Logan. 4. Aaron Pitney. 5. OCEAN.—1. William C. S. Henson. 2. Charles H. May. 3. Philip Rafferty. 4. SALEM.—Richard Griet. 2. Isaiah D. Clawson. 3. SOMERSET.—1. John H. Anderson. 2. John S. Hoagland. 3. SUSSEX.—1. Timothy E. Shay. 2. Benj. Hamilton, Jr. 3. Luther Hill. 4. WARREN.—1. John Sherer. 2. David V. C. Crate. 3. George H. Beatty.

Whigs in italics. Democrats in Roman.

Clerks, Surrogates, and Sheriffs.

- The following are the Clerks, Surrogates and Sheriffs in the several counties. The Clerks and Surrogates, marked thus (C) were elected at the last election. Atlantic—Clerk, Jos. B. Walker; Surrogate, Joseph Thompson; Sheriff, Hosea F. Madden. Bergen—Clerk, Garret G. Ackerson; Surrogate, Richard B. Paulson; Sheriff, Abraham B. Harding. Burlington—Clerk, Samuel Smith; Surrogate, John F. Moore; Sheriff, Wm. H. Pannocost. Camden—Clerk, B. Browning; Surrogate, Mark Ware; Sheriff, Wm. P. Tatum. Cape May—Clerk, Jonathan Hand; Surrogate, Elijah Townsend; Sheriff, Elva Corson. Cumberland—Clerk, Ephraim E. Sheppard; Surrogate, Joseph Moore; Sheriff, Jas. Stiles. Gloucester—Clerk, William D. Scott; Surrogate, Alexander Wentz; Sheriff, Jos. F. Paulin. Essex—Clerk, John R. Weeks; Surrogate, William K. McDonald; Sheriff, John Kennebec. Hudson—Clerk, Robert Gilchrist; Surrogate, E. W. Kingland. Hunterdon—Clerk, William Emery; Surrogate, Jesse C. Reed; Sheriff, Ebenoch Abel. Mercer—Clerk, William R. Murphy; Surrogate, Richard R. Rogers; Sheriff, William Boswell. Middlesex—Clerk, Nicholas Doornem, Surrogate, Theophilus M. Holcombe; Sheriff, Jacques V. Gordon. Monmouth—Clerk, D. Christopher; Surrogate, Arthur V. Connoy; Sheriff, Holmes Conover. Morris—Clerk, A. H. Stanborough; Surrogate, Frederick Dellicker; Sheriff, William W. Fairchild. Ocean—Clerk, William J. James; Surrogate, Thomas C. Harrison; Sheriff, Edwin W. Kivins. Passaic—Clerk, Silas D. Canfield; Surrogate, John Hooper; Sheriff, Wm. S. Hogencamp. Salem—Clerk, Samuel Copner; Surrogate, Benjamin N. Smith; Sheriff, Samuel Plummer. Somerset—Clerk, Henry D. Johnson; Surrogate, Samuel Reynolds; Sheriff, David W. Wilson. Sussex—Clerk, Thomas J. Ludlam; Surrogate, Daniel S. Anderson; Sheriff, Frederick Arvis. Warren—Clerk, Simeon Cook; Surrogate, Lewis C. Reese; Sheriff, John J. Vankirk. The Maryland Election.—The Senate stands: Whigs 14; Democrats 8. House: Whigs 39; Democrats 25. In Baltimore city the Maine law sheriff had 1690 majority, and the Maine ticket had an average majority of 1000. T. W. Ligon, the Democratic candidate for Governor, was elected.

For the West Jersey Pioneer.

CARDS.

To Prohibitory Liquor Law men, and all voters of the County of Cumberland who voted the Temperance Ticket.

To such we return our sincere thanks, for the service you have rendered the cause of Temperance on electing Lewis Howell, Mortimer Mills and David Harris, to the Legislature of New Jersey.

H. R. MERSELLES, DR. N. L. NIELSEN, CHAS. S. FISHBELL, NATHANIEL FISHER, URIAH DAVIS. County Central Committee. Bridgeton, Nov. 18, 1853.

ERROR CORRECTED.

In the last number of the Bridgeton Chronicle, the late Editor, Samuel Harris, has thought proper to charge the Temperance men, with demolishing the Glasses at the Hotel of E. Davis & Son, on the morning after the Election by discharging a Temperance Gun. We have only to say, the charge is grossly false, that we are prepared to prove it so, and that we cannot but believe that he knew it false, when he penned the article. Nov. 18, 1853. CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

CAUTION.

A valuable horse was found dead on the morning of the 12th inst., being belonging to Samuel Robinson, near Beeby Run it is supposed he came to his death by trying to roll in his stall.

The N. J. Baptist Convention held its 24th annual meeting on Tuesday the 25th ult. at New Brunswick, Rev. I. Simeon Drake, presiding. Rev. Thomas Swain, Rev. Mr. Corwell and Rev. Mr. Verinder delivered discourses and addresses. The Annual Report states that 22 churches in 14 counties had received aid. On Wednesday the usual business was transacted and the report of preparing a history of the denomination was referred to a committee, who selected R. T. Middelditch to write it, and Rev. W. H. Parminy to receive materials.

A negro at work in one of the "Coalings" near Toms River, while intoxicated fell into the fire, and before he could be extricated, one side of his head was burned to a crisp—on ear being entirely destroyed, and an eye roasted from the socket. The unfortunate man was alive at last accounts.

A seizure of 770 kegs of gun-powder was made by the U. S. Police, on Saturday, on the large Eastern, lying at the foot of Broad street, N. Y. This unlawful freight belonged to a powder company in Connecticut, and it was taken to the Arsenal in 61st street. It is now the property of the New York Fire Department, and after being sold at public auction, the proceeds will go into the Widows' and Orphans' Fund.

North Branch Canal.—The Bloomsburg Star gives the receipts at the Beach Haven office, on the North Branch Canal, up to the 1st of November, 1852, foot up \$105,255.09, being an increase over the same period last year of \$53,571.27. The receipts at this office, if no accident occurs, will reach by the end of the year, \$200,000; which will be an increase over last year of \$70,000.—Harrisburg Union.

Great Speed by an "Eronaut".—Mr. Elliot, the "Eronaut," on the 26th ult., made a balloon ascension at Baltimore, and landed near Christiansa, in Lancaster county, the same afternoon, making the distance, 80 miles in one hour and ten minutes. The last thirty miles he came in the almost incredible time of twenty minutes. He says that he reached an altitude of nearly four miles, and was hurried along by a heavy gale nearly the whole distance.

The Rhode Island General Assembly adjourned at Kingston, after a session of two days and a half. An act was passed making railroad and steamboat companies responsible in damages for loss of life by carelessness.—The amount of damage was not limited. This, and the act calling together the constitutional convention, were the only public acts passed.

New York.—The State of New York elected all the Whig State Officers. They have also 22 Senators; the Hardshell (Democrats) only 12. One district is still in doubt. In the Assembly the Herds have elected between twenty and thirty members, the Softs 10, and the Whigs have the balance, over 90.

In consequence of the election of Maine tickets in Maryland, nearly all the taverns in Baltimore were closed on Sunday, the proprietors anticipating a rigid enforcement of the Sunday law.

The Tomato is a native of South America, and was first introduced to cultivate in Europe in 1599. The French and Italians are said to have been the first to adopt its extensive use, and during the early part of the present century there were fields of the crops growing in the vicinity of Rome and Naples.

The Elizabethtown Journal urges the introduction of gas into that town, and states that \$25,000 subscriptions have been authorized by five gentlemen. Only \$12,000 more are required to erect works, to be completed July 4th ensuing.

Charles Scott's book-store at Trenton, was robbed on Monday night week, of gold pens and pencils, &c. to the value of \$300.

We understand that there are now surviving about fourteen hundred Revolutionary pensioners, all of whom are regularly drawing their pay from the Treasury of the United States.

Mrs. Adelia Butler has been held to bail, in N. York, on a charge of inciting children to steal; and instructing them in the art of picking pockets.

New York, Nov. 12. Flour remains unsettled, with sales of 6000 bbls at \$7 1/2 for State and \$7 25 for Southern. Wheat is quiet. Sales of 6000 bushels at \$1.81 for Genesee, and \$1.75 for Michigan. Rye less firm. Sales of 3000 bushels at 99. Corn firmer. Sales of 17,000 bushels at yesterday's prices.

Dreadful Accident.—A dreadful accident occurred a few miles below Easton, Pa., on Tuesday morning, about 10 o'clock. A number of men were engaged in blasting rocks, the powder being dumped did not go off as soon as expected, and the men thinking the match had been extinguished returned to their posts, when the explosion took place. One man was instantly killed, his head being blown entirely off. Three others were seriously, and it is feared fatally, injured.

Five and Fearful Loss of Life.—We have the painful intelligence to communicate that on Sunday night the dwelling of—Mulligan, at New Mines, some eight miles west of Pottsville, took fire and was entirely consumed, together with his wife and four children! The particulars have not yet reached us.

On Tuesday last about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, a frame house the first west of the Blue Tavern on the Port Carbon road in this Borough, was discovered to be in flames. Mr. Bernard Barr, and another neighbor rushed into the house and finding the occupant Mrs. Reed, a widow woman of intemperate habits, lying upon the floor badly burned, they hurried out with her, but too late, for her injuries were such as to cause death very soon after. The house was burned to the ground. Pottsville Enquirer.

The regulations prevailing in the Department at Washington, require that an administrator upon the estate of a deceased soldier, sailor or marine, in order to recover balances or arrearages due from the government to the estate of such deceased person, must be an heir or creditor of such estate, or must be appointed with the consent of the heirs.

An extraordinary struggle between employers and operatives is progressing in the cotton manufacturing districts of England. Upwards of 40,000 colliers and factory hands had ceased work in the town of Wigan and Preston alone, in addition to 1600 dyers in Manchester.

Heavy Rain.—The rain on Sunday morning, in the vicinity of Bordentown, was very heavy, and washed out considerable dirt from under the track of the railroad, and a number of workmen were employed during the day in repairing the breaches.

A negro at work in one of the "Coalings" near Toms River, while intoxicated fell into the fire, and before he could be extricated, one side of his head was burned to a crisp—on ear being entirely destroyed, and an eye roasted from the socket. The unfortunate man was alive at last accounts.

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MARRIED.

On the 8th inst., by the Rev. John S. Swain, Mr. Lott Loren, to Miss Ruth Hildreth, both of Erlington.

In Roadstown, on the 12th inst. by Rev. J. M. Chellis, Mr. Jacob Amans, to Mrs. Fannie E. Swain, all of Roadstown.

At Bridgeton, N. J., on the 3d inst., by Rev. S. B. Jones, Rev. Wm. Evans Jones, of Gloucester city, to Miss Elizabeth Furling, daughter of the late James Fuller, of Bridgeton.

DIED.

In Bridgeton, on the 10th inst., MARSHAL DENNIS GRUBB, in the 36th year of his age.

At Fairton, Nov. 11th, JOHN SWING, youngest child of James E. and Lydia Elmer, aged three years.

Eye sin could blight or sorrow fade, Death timely came with friendly care, The opening bud to heaven conveyed, And made it bloom for ever there.

He died to sin, he died to care, But for a moment felt the rod; Then, springing on the noiseless air, Spread his light wings, and soared to God.

At Springtown, on the 11th of October, JOKER WILSON, in the 66th year of his age.

At Springtown, on the 31st inst., Mary, daughter of Joseph and Sarah Wilson.

HARMONY ACADEMY.

THE Winter term of this school will commence on Monday, 21st of November, consisting of twelve weeks. M. L. JOSLIN. November 16, 1853.

FOR SALE.

TWO three year old Colts well conditioned. Enquire of JACOB DAILY. Bridgeton, Nov. 10, 1853.

PLEASE TO READ THIS.

TO Sell Pictorial and Useful Works for the Year 1854. Wanted in every section of the United States, active and enterprising men, to engage in the sale of some of the best books published in the country. To men of good address, possessing a small capital from \$25 to \$100, such inducements will be offered as to enable them to make from \$3 to \$5 a day profit.

THE Books published by us are all useful in their character, extremely popular, and all inducements will be offered as to enable them to make from \$3 to \$5 a day profit.

For further particulars, address, (postage paid), ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, 181 William Street, New York.

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold at Public Sale, on Saturday, the 19th day of November, 1853, On the premises in CEDARVILLE, a HOUSE AND LOT.

THE House is 40 feet front, two stories high with Sash at each end, a Cellar and good well of water at the door, all in good repair.

The Lot contains 3 1/2 acres on the Main Street, adjoining Elmer O. Bateman, Asa Fish and others.

This Property is worthy the attention of purchasers and will, no doubt, be sold at a bargain. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M. Conditions at Sale by AARON BATEMAN. Cedarville, Oct. 15, 1853.

VENDUE.

WILL be sold at Public Sale, on Wednesday, the 23rd day of November, 1853. At the Residence of the subscriber, in Colchester Township, a variety of HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

CONSISTING of Bedsteads, Tables, Looking Glasses, Chairs, Stand, Corner Cupboard, Dressing case, wash-chest, iron, stove, kettles, and iron, shod and tongs, &c., &c.

STOCK & FARMING UTENSILS. Two Horses, Cows, young Cattle, and sheep; one Plantation and one Hiding Wagon, Sleight and bells; two sets of Harness, Grindstones, Family boxes and barrels, bees and bee-hives. Clover hay by the ton; and a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

10 ACRES OF WOODLAND. Of about 10 years growth, lying in Hopewell Township, near the New School House.

WILL be offered on the same day the first Stall of the Sheds in the rear of the Brick Presbyterian Church. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, (noon). Conditions at Sale by WM. G. REEVES. November 12th, 1853.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received a new supply of books and tracts, published by the American Tract Society of New York, and by the American Sabbath School Union of Philadelphia, and the Presbyterian Board of Publication, all of which are ready for sale. Ten dollar and other Libraries furnished to Sabbath Schools at depository prices, with numbers and catalogues. Also a large assortment of Miscellaneous and school books, for sale by low price.

Nov. 12, 1853. P. G. BREWSTER. Bridgeton, Nov. 12, 1853.

FAMILY BIBLES.

A Large variety of plain and gilt edge quarto and pocket Bibles, at very low prices, for sale by P. G. BREWSTER.

NOTICE.

A STATED MEETING of the Directors of the Cumberland Mutual Fire Insurance Company, will be held at the Hotel of E. Davis & Son, in Bridgeton, on Monday, the 14th day of November, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Nov. 2, 1853. H. B. LUPTON, Secretary.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

Mrs. Hannah B. White, WOULD respectfully inform her friends and the public generally, that she still continues at her old stand in Broad st., next door to R. F. Fithian's Store, where she has opened a new and complete assortment of Fashionable FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY, including a superior variety of Bonnets of the latest styles and patterns. Bonnet Materials, Silks, Satins, Velvets, Ribbons, Flowers and a full assortment of Bonnet Trimmings.

Bonnets of all descriptions, will be made to order in the latest style, at prices very low.

Bleaching and Pressing done at the shortest notice and in the neatest style. Particular attention will also be paid to Trimming, altering and repairing.

A continuation of the liberal patronage formerly received, is respectfully solicited. Bridgeton, Nov. 6, 1853.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

ONE Hundred hands to make Coats, Pants and Vests. Steady employment will be given to good hands. S. P. KIRKBRIDE. Bridgeton, Nov. 12, 1853.

WANTED.

FIFTEEN or Twenty Cord Wood Cutters, who will be paid. NATHANIEL STRATTON. Millville, Nov. 12, 1853.

Wanted.

BY the subscribers, two *Spangnum's Tailors* to whom the best of wages will be given by McCOWN & BORDEN. Nov. 5, 1853. Commerce st., Bridgeton.

BUFFALO ROBES! BUFFALO ROBES!

A Superior assortment of BUFFALO ROBES and HORSE BLANKETS, on hand and for sale cheap. E. B. HATHORN'S. Nov. 12, 1853. Cheap Harness Store.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

Look at interest and comfort, and then look at those beautiful Buffalo Robes and Fancy Fur, Bous, Victorias and Muffates, that are going at so fast a rate and at such great bargains, and you will make a wise choice. BURT'S Cheap-Hat Store. Nov. 12th.

A P P L E S.

An assortment of New York Apples, by the barrel or bushel. Also, new bunch Raisins and Cranberries, for sale by F. G. BREWSTER.

A Great and Important Change!

CHANGES of all kinds are of every common occurrence at the present day, that little or no notice is taken of them, unless they are of a very extraordinary nature. A change of this kind took place in this town a few days since, and the inhabitants of this place and vicinity, were surprised when they heard the intelligence, that

Samuel R. Fithian, had taken the Old Stand, at the N. East corner of Laurel and Washington streets, formerly occupied by John S. Hildreth, who has been keeping a full stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Queensware, Earthenware, &c., which he will offer to the inspection of the public and will dispose of, on as fair terms, as can be purchased elsewhere, and to which he solicits the attention of buyers, knowing they will only have to visit him, to find out the truth of the above assertion.

SAMUEL R. FITHIAN. N. B. All kinds of country Produce, such as, in exchange for Goods at the millinery prices. Bridgeton, Oct. 15, 1853. S. R. F.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

MRS. KIRKBRIDE begs leave to announce to her friends and the public generally, that she has now on hand a new and complete assortment of French and English Millinery Goods.

Of the most fashionable style and begs her friends and all others, to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

ESQ. Bonnets altered and repaired at the shortest notice. No charge for shewing goods. Bridgeton, N. J., Oct. 15, 1853.—2m.

CABINETWARE.

LI SALEYE would inform his numerous customers, that he has enlarged his Stock of Cabinetware, that he has now on hand, both of his own manufacture and likewise ware manufactured in the City, which he will sell for city prices.

ALSO, He has the best assortment of CHAIRS that he has ever offered in this market. He has a good lot of Windsor Chairs manufactured in the country, which he will warrant to be equal in style and service to any ever offered in this county or elsewhere. He has also a good assortment of City manufacture, such as Windsor Chairs, Cape Seat, mahogany, walnut and birch, walnut spindle back, chairs, Boston rockers, Boston rockers, nurse chairs, office chairs, Children's small chairs, table chairs, &c.

N. H. just received, a new lot of Looking Glasses. Don't forget to show a few doors West of the Bridge, Bridgeton. Oct. 15, '53.

