

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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TERMS.

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Choice Poetry.



For the West Jersey Pioneer.

LITTLE CHARLEY.

BY A. S. SOWELL.

Little Charley, nevermore
Can we see thy happy face,
Never mark with eager look
Every winning childish grace.
Little Charley, nevermore
Can we hear thy joyous glee,
Or thy laughter ringing out
Like clear music, glad and free.
Never, pattering 'er the floor
Can we hear the little feet,
Or the lisping, half-formed words,
To thy mother's ear so sweet.
She can lay her evermore
In the little bed to rest,
Or, when wearied with thy play,
Hush the gently on her breast.
Little Charley, burning tears
Fall like rain on thy fair child,
Should we weep for thee, fair child,
That art with the angels now.
Little Charley, aching hearts
Bear thee sadly to the tomb,
Sorrow darkly veils our souls
With a pall of cheerless gloom.
Little Charley, we are sad,
And our hearts with grief are riven;
But through darkness gleams a light
Brightly from the glorious heaven.
For the holy Father said
"Little children, come ye home!"
And we feel "mid grief and tears,
He hath kindly led us on."
Now upon thy spirit pure
Ere you lay on never rest,
Sin and sorrow, pain and tears,
Enter not the Land of Rest.
Mourning mother, lift thine eyes
To the High and Holy One,
Who hath taken thy child to dwell
In the shadow of his throne.
Shiloh, 1855.

MORAL.

DEATH-BED SCENES.

THE DEATH OF THE IMPENITENT.

The rich cardinal Beaufort said—And must I die? Will not all my riches save me? I could purchase the kingdom if that would prolong my life. Alas! there is no bribing death.

An English nobleman said—I have a splendid passage to the grave; die in state, and languish under a gilded canopy; I am expiring on soft and downy pillows, and am respectfully attended by my servants and physicians; my dependants sigh; my sisters weep; my father bends beneath a load of grief and years; my lovely wife, pale and silent, conceals her inmost anguish; my friend, who was as my own soul, suppresses his sighs, and leaves me, to hide his secret grief. But oh! which of them will bail me from the arrest of death? Who can descend into the dark prison of the grave with me? Here they all leave me, after having paid a few idle ceremonies to the breathless clay which may lie reposed in state, while my soul, my only conscious part, may stand trembling before my Judge.

The celebrated Talleyrand on his death-bed was visited by Louis Philippe, king of the French. "How do you feel?" said the king; the answer was, "Sire, I am suffering the pangs of the damned."

Sir Thomas Scott said—Until this moment, I believed that there was neither a God nor a hell. Now I know and feel that there are both, and I am doomed to perdition by the just judgment of the Almighty.

A rich man when dying, was informed by his physician that he should prepare for the worst. "Cannot I live for a week?" "No," said the doctor, "you will continue but a little while." "Say not so," said the dying man. "I will give you a hundred thousand dollars, if you will prolong my life three days," but in less than an hour he was dead.

Lutheran Obs.

HOW CAN I GET OUT?

"Many have puzzled themselves," says John Newton, "about the origin of evil, and an content to observe that there is evil, and that there is a way of escape from it; and with that I begin and end." One of the most exquisite mechanisms of torture devised by the Hohenstaufen family, during the height of their despotic career, was a coil which gradually shrank in upon itself, the walls by day contracting, till the prisoner was finally crushed in the pressure of their embrace. For a day or so he would perceive no alteration—at first he would doubt the evidence of his senses; but at last, the fearful truth would burst upon him, that day after

day the dimensions of his cell became smaller, and that in its slow but certain contraction he would, if he remained, be finally destroyed. Suppose that a door opened to him, and a voice said:—"Escape for your life—now is the time. Tomorrow will be too late." As it likely he would sit down and say, "I do not understand the principle of this complex piece of mechanism. I prefer investigating it, and will stay behind for the purpose." And yet what does the man around whose heart sin is gradually winding itself closer and closer do but this when he rejects Christ's gospel? Human reason alone tells him that a heart swathed in the bandages of wrath, or pleasure, or passion, can never, until released, be fit for the peace and love of heaven. Experience tells him that the terrible threshold is every day becoming closer and closer, so that soon he must be crushed in its folds.—The gospel tells him, escape for thy life!—And why, oh, reader, when thy only thought should be about such escape, wilt thou sit down and speculate upon the cause of thy imprisonment? Causes unto which, when thus confined, thou canst never penetrate. Fly through the open door, and in the omniscience of the next world thou knowest why sin is permitted for a time. Take heed, lest, by remaining where thou art, thou findest that for the impenitent, sin is the portion for eternity.

WINTER AND SPRING.

Winter is passing rapidly from us. In a little while March will be upon us, with the tears if not the smiles of Spring. Winter has not been as cheerful as has been its wont. In the olden time, it brought merry reunions, cheerful firesides, "glorious sleigh-rides," and marriages innumerable as the results thereof. But it has been different in 1851-5. The cry of "Hard Times" has rung like a dirge through the land, and the shadows of great calamities have lain upon the nation. Houses that all summer long, even when the sun was walking abroad, were bright and happy, have become suddenly dark, and even where plenty has spread its feast, there has been less of hearty joy than formerly. Still, Winter has not been entirely dark, nor wholly profuseless. It has taught us many great and sober lessons—lessons that will make us better for the future—stronger and more patient in our daily duties than we would have been had not trouble come upon us. Rather therefore, than speak ill of the Winter, let us praise it, and as it wanders out from among us, smooth its way with pleasant words, or, when it comes to the path of Spring, when it comes "leaping on the mountains, skipping on the hills."

Spring! there is music in the very world! It is a synonym for opening flowers, and babbling brooks, and all that is bright and beautiful. It speaks to us of pleasant hours which shall come to us from out the future, bearing crowns and garlands of bright and holy enjoyments that shall twine our heretofore with everlasting rosemary of great and glorious triumphs that shall give us immortality in the records of the angels. Not only this, but Spring is a preacher of Righteousness, telling us how, after the Winter of Death, there shall be a resurrection of all benumbed and withered things, and bidding us to live that in the light of that resurrection-day we may shine among the ransomed. Truly, all seasons have their lessons; but among them all there is none at whose feet we love so much to sit and listen as at those of Spring, the Virgin.—Newark Mercury.

TEMPERANCE.

Old Bullion, on Temperance, Etc.

We have already mentioned the fact that the Board of Directors of the Mercantile Library Association had presented Old Bullion with a silver pitcher and salver, as a slight expression of their personal obligations to him for his discourse before them, at the Academy of Music, last December. The following letter, in return has been received.—N. Y. Ex. Letter from Col. Benton.

Washington City, Feb. 4, 1855.

To Messrs. Douglas, Ledfingwell, Frank W. Billard and John Cramer, a Com. Co. Gentlemen:—I have duly received your most kind letter, and the beautiful silver pitcher and salver which accompanied it, testimonial of the good will of the Mercantile Library Association of the city of New York, for the little service I was fortunate enough to render it.

Be assured, gentlemen, and please to make it known to the Association, that I feel myself three times compensated, and overpaid every time, for the little that I did: First, in the most numerous and eminently respectable audience which did me the honor to listen to my discourse; secondly, in the rich and massive pieces of plate which you have sent me, and in the workmanship of which, the taste and skill of the artist have vied with the munificence of the donors; and thirdly, in the most generous terms in which you have referred to my public labors for our country as well to your association.

In making these acknowledgments I take leave to say, that there was an appropriateness in the selection of the particular article for the testimonial, beyond what might have been understood when the pitcher was fixed upon, and which is this. When I was young I became what Dr. Franklin was—my only point of resemblance to that illustrious man—when he worked at his early calling in London, an aquatint—the term which his comrade applied to designate him as a water-drinker, also drank water, and nothing stronger, in the early part of my life—the first half of it; and to that abstemiousness from all viands, spirituous and fermented fluids I attribute the good health and general vigor which I now enjoy.

This allusion touches a point at which a word might be useful to other young men desirous to advance themselves in life, and to have good health in old age, I will go on to say that, at that time, and in the South, it was the custom for every house to offer some thing to drink to every visitor, even boys; and that excesses were no defense for those

who would refuse. Pressure, impotency, custom, broke down all excesses, and it became necessary to oppose will where reason was unavailing; so I made a law for myself that I would drink nothing until I should be in the decline of life, and might need it; and resolutely pleading that law, I afterwards escaped impotency.

It was the first stand "solitary and alone," that I ever made; but not the last. I was young enough, and silly enough, at that time to suppose that this decline would come upon me at thirty; and so fixed that age as the limit for my law. When thirty came—I did not feel the decline, and extended the time; and eventually relaxed into temperance; and have remained at that point ever since. Thus, the first half of life was abstemious—the second half temperate; and to these conditions I attribute whatever of mental and bodily vigor I may now have, and whatever of business application I have ever shown.

The laudableness of its objects and your indulgence, will excuse this episode; and the classic water pitcher you have sent me—modelled in the fashion of that in which a certain ever-blooming nymph was supposed to have handed something both sweeter and stronger than water to certain mythical personages who claimed a superiority over common mortals in everything except their frailties—will be a continual remembrance of how much I am indebted to the early limitation of my imbibing faculties to the use of that innocent fluid of which—since the disappearance of Hobe, Neoter and Jupiter—it has been the appropriate holder.

Very respectfully gentlemen,
Your obliged fellow citizen,
THOMAS H. BENTON.

AGRICULTURE.

From Life Illustrated.

FARM AND CITY.

"Would you be strong? Go follow up the plow; Would you be thoughtful? Study fields and sowers; Would you be wise? Take on yourself a yoke To go to school in nature's sunny bowers; Fly from the city; nothing there can charm— Seek wisdom, strength and virtue on a farm."

There are probably three hundred thousand men in and about New York city expecting to get rich in some avocation connected with the city. Many of them are doomed to disappointment. Many could not, if they would, disconnect themselves from their situation in cities; and it would not add to their happiness if they should. Taste and philosophy, as well as pecuniary considerations, should enter largely into the calculation. But to one whose circumstances will admit the change, and whose habits, tastes, and common sense capacitate him for the farm, his chances for longer life and happiness would be greatly increased thereby. None but practical men succeed in any business; hence the small proportion of the human race who ever attain to competence. The practical system needs attention from any one who may dream of rural felicity and happiness amid fields or fruits, flowers, and golden harvests.

Dr. Franklin says: "There seems to be but three ways for a nation to acquire wealth.—The first is by war, as the Romans did, in plundering their neighbors. This is robbery. The second by commerce, which is frequently cheating. The third by agriculture; the only honest way wherein a man receives a real increase of the seed thrown into the ground in kind of continued miracle wrought by the hand of God in his favor, as a reward for his innocent life and virtuous industry."

It appears self-evident that a man may more naturally deal honestly with the world in the pursuit of farming than in any other business. Being, if the owner of a farm well equipped and free from debt, more independent than other avocations admit of, he can afford to be true to his better nature, inasmuch as he has no rents or notes to pay on given days, or be distressed. No season is over, or land that his farm is properly cultivated, will not produce sufficient for his support and pay all necessary expenses. His mind and body can rest at night, free from the various troubles incident to city life. He has time during the year for mental improvement, in studying "scientific agriculture," or in common parlance, "book farming;" and, if a man of judgment, he can apply such knowledge to his particular case in a profitable and pleasurable way.

No occupation can afford the facilities for health, happiness, and length of days that the farm does to him who wisely comprehends the ends of life. An old man on a farm can always find light work to busy himself with, which will be both healthful and happy, in supplying the longings of nature for exercise, which shall be agreeable and useful.—To sit, walk, ride; lie down, eat, becomes tiresome when it must be done for past time, or to get rid of time; but if a man can do something useful and profitable and pleasing, while life is passing away, he will secure healthful exercise unawares—and see his trees, his plants, his poultry—to remind him that he has been exerting himself for some useful purpose—and feel satisfied to rest at intervals—and he will enjoy the relaxation twice as much as the superannated old man in cities.

But to live happily on a farm a man must have books and papers and a taste for reading and reflection. Such a taste can, and should be cultivated. The heavens above, the earth beneath, and the atmosphere around him, all nature—invites him to seek for knowledge and happiness in studying her laws, as unfolded in astronomy, in chemistry, in geology, in physiology, and all the natural philosophies known to the schools. No life is long enough to exhaust these sources of happiness; to the mind interested in their contemplation.

It being appointed unto man once to die, no place can be so favorable to "lay off this mortal coil" as on the farm, in the simplicity of nature, surrounded by innocence and truth in the great natural revelation of God: Here nature's happiness in studying her laws, as unfolded in astronomy, in chemistry, in geology, in physiology, and all the natural philosophies known to the schools. No life is long enough to exhaust these sources of happiness; to the mind interested in their contemplation.

of the importance of a correct diet to health, happiness, and long life; the farm is the only place where a man can live true to his nature. It wise in cultivation and in the construction of proper buildings for the preservation of health, he can have—the new road—the choicest of nature's productions, which will add much to his happiness and length of days.

Many are troubled as to whether farming will pay; we can assure such that it will, if it is done in a business-like way, upon scientific principles. The whole secret lies in deep plowing, subsoiling, underdraining where necessary, manuring and pulverizing well, keeping clean, and planting, and gathering in proper season, all of which can be learned by reading, observation and experience. Nothing is good and useful in the way of farming comes without thought and labor. "A word to the wise is sufficient." J. F.

Laws of New Jersey.

[BY AUTHORITY.]

A SUPPLEMENT to the act entitled "An Act to secure to creditors an equal and just division of the estate of debtors, who convey to assignees for the benefit of creditors."

1. BE IT ENACTED by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the list of creditors and the statement of their respective claims, directed by the fifth section of the act to which this is a supplement, to be filed by the assignee or assignees of any debtor or debtors, at the expiration of three months from the date of the assignment, with the clerk of the court of common pleas, shall in case of all assignments made after the passage of this act, be filed with the surrogate of the county wherein the debtor or debtors resided at the time of making such assignments.

2. And be it enacted, That it shall be lawful for the assignee or assignees, or any creditor or other person interested by himself or attorney, to appear at the next term of the Orphan's Court of the county wherein such proceedings have been had, and to file exceptions to the claim or demand of any creditor exhibited as aforesaid, and said court shall cause a notice to be served on said creditor, and said court may direct, and shall then proceed to hear the proofs and allegations of the parties, at the same or any subsequent term, subject to an appeal by any party interested, as in other cases of appeal from any order of the Orphan's Court, if an appeal be demanded within thirty days after decree made; and in case of such hearing before the Orphan's Court, the evidence and proceedings before the Orphan's Court upon the application of either party shall be reduced to writing by the register of the court.

3. And be it enacted, That it shall and may be lawful for the assignee or assignees, or any creditor or other person interested in any account to which exceptions have been filed as aforesaid, who may desire a trial by jury, to ask for and demand such trial, whereupon the Orphan's Court in which such exceptions shall be filed, shall certify such exceptions and the account excepted to, into the Circuit Court of the county, to be tried in a summary way by the jury before said court, under such rules as the said court may from time to time prescribe, and the verdict, unless set aside by a new trial granted by said Circuit Court, shall be returned to the said Orphan's Court, to be there proceeded on according to law.

4. And be it enacted, That in case of any assignment heretofore made, and wherein exceptions have been filed in the court of Common Pleas, the assignee or assignees, or any creditor or other person interested, shall desire a trial by jury before the Circuit Court as aforesaid, it shall and may be lawful for the assignee or assignees, creditor or other person interested, to remove the exceptions filed in such case, and the account excepted to, into the Circuit Court by rule entered in the Court of Common Pleas, and the said rule, exceptions and account being certified into the Circuit Court, shall give the Circuit Court jurisdiction, and it shall be its duty to proceed and try the validity of the account and exceptions as hereinbefore provided, to be returned to the Orphan's Court, as also hereinbefore provided.

5. And be it enacted, That this act shall go into effect immediately.
Approved Feb. 12, 1855.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For the West Jersey Pioneer.

QUAKER CITY ITEMS.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 22, 1855.

Mr. Editor:—This is Washington's birth day. More pleasant weather was perhaps never experienced in this neighborhood on a 22d of February than we are enjoying now.

The air is balmy, the sky is clear, and the city looks lively with the display of flags, the processions of military, and the throngs of pleasure-seekers, who upon our national holidays crowd our streets, and emulate each other in honoring the memory of him who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." The sacred old Hall of Independence—in the Statehouse, which has lately undergone many much needed repairs, was formally thrown open to the public this afternoon, and the Richmond Va. Blues, who have come to spend the day with their friends; our Washington Grays, were introduced to, and addressed by Mayor Conrad, after having visited Fairmount, Girard College and other public places. The chimes of Christ Church, St. Stephen's and St. Peter's, and the bells of various engine houses rang out a merry peal at intervals during the day, and all around us seemed happy and free! This is as it should be, for whenever men talk of liberty or the strains of freedom are sounded in our ears, then will the name of George Washington be worshipped as a household god. Let us guard his memory

and the legacy of independence he bequeathed to us until time shall be no more.

Last Tuesday was Shrove-tide or Pancake day—as it is commonly called. We remember the time when in our boyish days, how anxiously the day was looked for when we could eat our fill of savory pancakes, or delicious doughnuts with their honest brown blistered faces well powdered with sugar or bathed in molasses. Even in our maturer years we have been compelled to do many a thing more annoying than the clearing of such a dish. It would be curious, but difficult to trace the origin of many dietary fashions that have existed for hundreds of years. Eggs are now inseparable from the observance of Easter, and there would be no "Merry Christmas" to an Englishman without plum pudding, and mince pies. The Spring business is beginning to open, and our merchants affirm that the sales here exceed those of either New York or Baltimore. If so the money market will be easier, and the cry of "hard times" will cease. But for the present I have written "quanta sufficit." J. T. S.

From the New York Organ.

MORTALITY IN OUR CITY.

The whole number of deaths in this city for the week ending January 10, was 485, of which 164, rather more than one-third, were from diseases of the lungs, throat, and kindred organs; and this proportion is about the rule. Many causes conduce to this result—the crowded condition and impure atmosphere of many of our dwellings—the frequent and extreme changes in temperature, where there is little provision to counteract their influence—the irregularity of living, and the unwholesome character of much of the food used, especially by the poorer classes of our people—all these exert an influence in the promotion of disease and death, and help to bring many to an early and untimely grave; but still, these are not sufficient reasons why the victims to consumption in its many forms should continue to increase and bear such fearful proportion, or rather disproportion to those who die from all other diseases combined—when we consider, also, the thousand and one nostrums which are constantly advertised for the cure of this disease—the certificates which are presented attesting the efficacy and certainty of these cures, we might reasonably hope for a diminution of deaths from this hiterto fruitful source of our city mortality—but alas, we may hope in vain, and are forced to the conviction that to the Charlatanism which exists, and is so extensively patronized amongst us, do we owe much of the fatal results in all these affections. We know something of the matter about which we write, not merely from observation, but with experience; and we remember well, and with gratitude too, the advice of one of our most eminent physicians when, years ago, it was supposed our lungs were seriously affected, and such even was his opinion, and that the result would prove fatal, "If there is a hope for your recovery, it is in keeping out of the drug shop;" and when we asked, and even urged for a cough mixture of some sort to alleviate, if it not remove our suffering, the negative was emphatic, with the assurance that such would only do us injury; and the result proved the value of the advice as well as the honesty of the physician. Frequent bathing, temperate living, the avoidance of injurious food, moderate exercise, regulated according to the ability for its endurance, with pure air, were prescribed as the only means by which nature might be assisted and strengthened sufficient to enable her to throw off the disease; and these means, under God's blessing, proved effectual, and gradually in their use we gained strength and energy day by day, and are permitted to this hour to rejoice in an entire freedom from lung disease or bronchial affection of any kind; and we feel that we owe it to the use of a healthful regimen, and the avoidance of the use of all mixtures, whether prepared by the faculty or the adventurer in quack nostrums, which are made not to cure but to sell.

We write with no desire to injure the business of any man. We have no system of medical jurisprudence to crack up, but anxiously desiring the happiness of our race, solicitous to prevent suffering where we may—we would commend these thoughts to the consideration of the afflicted—urge the removal of those habits that conduce to disease, and the practice of that cleanliness and Temperance which will invigorate and strengthen, tending not only to life, but the healthful enjoyment of life, and that happiness which such a condition must inevitably bring.

Claims of Revolutionary Officers.

This subject, which certainly ought to be among the first demanding the attention of Congress, has thus far been overlooked at the present session. Every member of the Senate and House, who respects the honor of his country, ought to look into this matter. The brave old men, unlike the heroes of 1812, are not here to speak for themselves. But the grave itself is sometimes eloquent, and a deaf ear should not be turned to its voice. Our country was too poor during the war to pay the achievers of their country's liberty for their priceless services. Washington felt for them, and expressly wrote to Congress in their behalf. On the 21st of October, 1780 Congress passed the following resolution:—"That those officers who shall continue in service to the end of the war, shall be entitled to a pension, to be paid from the time of their discharge." Many of the officers have, since that time, been reduced to poverty, and are now in the hands of their families, destitute, were compelled to resign to keep themselves from starving. The country needed them, and government adopted the above resolution, which is in the nature of a contract with all those who accepted of its terms. The happy effect on the army and the cause was soon realized. How long the war would continue was uncertain; it might

be ten, or twenty years. But, longer or shorter, they were cheered and sustained by the solemn pledge of their country. They fought and bled, hungered and thirsted, marched by day, and wrapped themselves in a blanket of snow by night, trusting to the justice of their country. They conquered, for her, peace and independence. After our independence was acknowledged by Great Britain, Congress enacted a law that those officers who were entitled to half pay for life might receive, in lieu thereof, five years' full pay in money or securities, with interest at 6 per cent. When the officers called for their money, they were put off with printed and written paper certifying their nominal value. Thus for \$1,000, a lieutenant's full pay for five years, he received \$2,000, a single year's pay! How many died, lamenting the poverty and liability of their country to pay them. Now the country is luxuriating in wealth, but still refrains from paying the debt.

These claims have again and again been favorably reported on by able committees. Mr. Madison, in 1783, fully recognized them. In 1810, a committee of the House "Resolved that the contract entered into by Congress with the officers of the Revolutionary army, allowing half pay for life, has not been substantially complied with by our government, and therefore that the prayer of the petitioners is reasonable, and ought to be granted." As usual, the matter ended in talking and postponing. The war of 1812 dropped, and the subject was not taken up until 1818. In that year, and also in 1819, the House Committee reported favorably. The Senate Committee have reported in favor since then in the years 1827, 1828, 1832, 1833 and 1834, and the House in 1826 and 1828. At the last session a bill was reported, by Senator Evans, of South Carolina, allowing the half pay for life from 1783 to the period of the officer's death if it happened before March 3, 1826, and if after, then the pay to be counted up to that date. The widow and children of deceased officers should have the benefit of this bill. They are scattered through the Union, many of them living in poverty, and even supported by charity. Let no one say against such a measure as these that the claims are outlawed, for no lapse of time can impair the strength of the obligation, and no generous mind would suggest such a breach of faith. Over and over these claims have been recognized by Congress as just and imperative, "It is," said Washington, "more than a common debt; it is a debt of honor; it was the price of their blood and of your independence." It can never be considered as a pension or gratuity, nor cancelled, until it is fairly discharged.

Area of the States and Territories of the United States.

According to the Census report, the area of the United States and Territories is 2,746,160 square miles. The following table, taken from that document, but transposed so as to give each its proper rank, shows the area of each State and Territory:

State or Territory	SQUARE MILES.
Nebraska Territory	535,882
Utah Territory	800,170
Oregon Territory	297,500
Texas	297,007
New Mexico Territory	185,030
Minnesota Territory	106,025
California	155,080
Washington Territory	123,022
Kansas Territory	114,978
Indian Ter., (South Kansas)	71,126
Missouri	67,370
Virginia	61,302
Florida	59,208
Georgia	58,000
Michigan	66,248
Illinois	55,405
Wisconsin	53,925
Arkansas	52,198
Delaware	50,914
Alabama	50,722
North Carolina	50,704
Mississippi	47,156
New York	47,000
Pennsylvania	46,000
Tennessee	41,855
Indiana	39,964
Ohio	37,680
Kentucky	38,809
Indiana	31,766
Maine	29,335
South Carolina	11,124
Maryland	10,212
Vermont	9,250
New Hampshire	8,320
New Jersey	8,200
Massachusetts	7,900
Connecticut	4,674
Rhode Island	1,200
District of Columbia	80

"NOT GOING TO LEARN A TRADE!"

"Ain't you? I should like to know why not? Hundreds and tens of thousands have learned one before you and many more will do the same thing. A trade well learned may make a name and a fortune well earned. If you ever get either without working for it, you will either be very 'lucky,' or very unfortunate."

I don't think much of a boy who says he is not going to learn a trade. If his place in the world is such that he can learn a good trade and have a good situation, he will be very unwise not to seize the opportunity.—A boy who goes to a trade, determined to make himself master of his business, and to be a well informed and intelligent workman, will soon rise to the head of his profession, if he presides who delights to do his day's work well, and to do it to the best of his ability, so as to earn his employer's praise, will feel happy to be a more honorable man, than he who does just enough to shuffle along through the day, and then hurry away from his work as though it were a nuisance and a curse.

I know a boy who was too poor to go to school and college, although he would have liked that course very well.—But he had to work to do his day's work to the very best of his ability. He went to a place, and the first day

his master came to look at what he had done, and after closely examining it he turned round and said to his foreman, "James that is very excellent work for a new boy. It is about as good as any of our journeymen do!" Did not that little fellow feel as proud as if he had won a triumph? He was rewarded from the start with the good opinion of his employer, and he never forgot the pleasure with which he heard his master's encouraging words. He always tried to do his work—to do it, in fact, the very best; and while the other apprentices did not seem to care how their work was done, as long as they could get their pay; he took a pride in working as though he was in a higher post than that of a mechanic's apprentice. He is in a higher post now, and is doing well in more ways than one in the world.

A GOOD ANECDOTE.

A New York correspondent of the Detroit Inquirer relates the following anecdote concerning Daniel Webster, which we do not collect ever having been seen before. It illustrates almost the idolatrous devotion with which the great statesman was regarded by many of the people of Massachusetts. Mr. W. bought a portion of his Marshfield estate from a Mr. Thomas, a plain farmer and fisherman, but showed and well informed. They afterwards became very intimate, and Thomas subscribed for the Intelligencer to read the speeches of his friend. One day along came Col. Hayne's speech on Foot's resolution. Thomas read it by his fireside one winter afternoon, and when he got through, folded the paper up and said, "Buy pull off my boots, I am going to bed; Daniel has been used up; he will never come home; and I had about as lief die as not pull off my boots." The old man was as good as his word, he kept his chamber for days in the deepest dejection, for his ideal man—his human idol—was, as he supposed, prostrated forever. Days passed on, when one day the Intelligencer arrived, bringing Mr. Webster's reply; the oldest boy, then a young man of twenty, now himself grey-headed, read the speech in reply, before taking it up to his father, after which he carried it up stairs. "Take it away," said the old man, "I can't read it and I won't say it away!" The boy placed the paper on the table and left. The old man crawled towards it after a time, and left it not out of his hands till the last word was read, when a loud call was heard for his boots; he left the house and returned not till every fireside within a circuit of two miles had echoed in the burning, breathless sentences of Webster's great speech.

WHISKERS.

The editor of the Lancaster Literary Gazette says she would soon nestle her nose in a rat's nest of single tow, as allow a man with whiskers to kiss her.

Cincinnati Columbian.

We don't believe a word of it. The objections which some ladies pretend to have to whiskers all arise from envy.—They don't care any. They would if they could, but the fact is the continual motion of the lower jaw is fatal to their growth. The ladies—God bless them!—adopt our fashion as far as they can. Look at the deprecations the dear creatures have committed on our wardrobe, during the last few years. They have appropriated our shirt bosoms, gold studs and all. They have encased their soft, bewitching necks in our standing collars and cravats and driving us men to flatter and turn-down their innocent little hearts have been palpitating in the inside of our waistcoats, instead of thumping against the outside, as was naturally intended.

They have thrust their pretty feet and ankles through our unmentionables—unwhisperables—unthink-a-boutables—in short, as Miewher would say, breeches. And they are skipping along the streets in our beveled boots. Do you hear, gentlemen? we say boots!

Exchange.

FANNY FERN DAGGERBROTHERS.

She is the full name of Fanny. Sports curls like a girl of seventeen. They are absurdly pettily so. Has a keen, flashing eye.—Nose between Grecian and Roman, rather good looking—cheeks with a good deal—quite too much—coloring. Comes of royal blood, but no business of ours. Lips well turned, and indicative of firmness rather than of sugar; chin handsomely chiselled; whole countenance betokens a woman of spirit and high nature generally; form fine; feet small; not surpassingly carrying grace and stateliness; rather tall and emphatically gentle; pretty foot; ankle to match—hand small; likes to show it; dresses in the cut and dash school; fond of ribbons, laces, and millinery; talks raptly; is witty and brilliant—cutting and laudful; proud as Lucifer, fond of fun; hates most of her relations; treats her father and Nat. almost brutally; has three as pretty girls as ever were out; is proud of them, and justly; is heartless—she is fifty; lives in clover; worth \$20,000; got it by her pen and ink; when passing the street takes eight eyes out of ten; on the whole—wonderful woman is Fanny.—Boston Dispatch.

A girl 14 years old, being on her way from school in Raynham, Mass., the wind blew her veil off and landed it on the river. Pursuing it, the ice gave way, and she was thrown into the river where it was ten feet deep; then keeping herself afloat by the top of the ice, she let the current drive her along. Clinging to the ledge, against the force of the water and the ice, she drew herself out of the water and reached the highway without aid, and soon reached home.—This was one of the severest days of the winter. Hurrah for the Yankee school girls!

The West-Jersey Pioneer.



BRIDGETON: Saturday Morning, March 3.

CIRCULATION 1300

Only \$1 00 per Year!

FRANKLIN FERGUSON, } Editors. JAMES B. FERGUSON, }

Notice to Agents and Advertisers.

WE ARE PREPARED TO SHOW THAT The West Jersey Pioneer Has a Circulation of at least 900 more than any other paper printed in Cumberland County.

Its Circulation, (in the County), is nearly double that of any other paper.

This notice is called for in self-defense. The "Barrenness Chronicle" falsely conveying the impression, that its Circulation is larger than that of the Pioneer.

I have thought it advisable, for the best interests of the Pioneer, to dispose of one-half my interest in the same to my son, who will hereafter assume a share of the responsibilities of conducting a weekly newspaper.

He has been engaged in the office for the past seven years and has become well acquainted with the wants of its patrons, therefore they may expect an improvement, rather than a falling off in interest.

It will be our constant aim, to make the Pioneer a welcome visitor in the family circle, and a retailer of the general local matters of this and Cape May Counties, as well as a condenser of the general topics agitating our country and the old world.

Having a number of excellent contributors and other facilities of a desirable character, we feel well assured, that the Pioneer will continue to expand in its influence on the general welfare of the community.

We have thus briefly talked the matter over and shall now proceed to action.

Start not kind reader at the above caption, it is not our intention at this time to make an appeal to you for a portion of that desirable commodity, which in these hard times is so scarce an article, but merely to announce that a change has taken place, not in the course of nature, for, as you are aware, she is a fickle dame, always changing, "changeable as the wind." The announcement we would make to you is, that the PIONEER, or at least one half of it, has "changed hands," or in fact, been sold, and will hereafter be published by F. & J. B. Ferguson. Although we may occasionally try our hand in the editorial department, yet there are other duties and responsibilities connected with the publishing business, sufficient in number and importance, to occupy our time otherwise. While we are engaged with the mechanical part of the work the editorial department will not be neglected. The services of our Assistant Editor, whose ability and experience amply qualify him for the arduous duties devolving upon him, we are pleased to say, will be continued as heretofore, and all subjects either of State or National policy, together with such information as will be interesting to Jerseymen, (and Jersey Ladies too) and especially those of the lower counties, will be attended to by him. The change above alluded to will make no alteration in the character of the PIONEER, yet we hope it may add to its value. We will endeavor, if possible, to improve the typographical appearance of the paper, which already sustains the reputation of being one of the best in the State.

Our list of exchange papers is such as to enable us to select articles of the most useful and entertaining character, and as the principal part of this duty will devolve upon us, we will endeavor so to discharge it, as to suit the various tastes of our numerous readers, avoiding anything of an immoral tendency, calculated to corrupt the minds of youthful readers. We will not pauper to the depraved appetite of any one to a great sacrifice.

A continuation of the contributions of our correspondents is earnestly solicited, and we should be pleased to hear from them more frequently. Any items of local news, interesting to our readers, will be thankfully received, whether written grammatically or ungrammatically. Send along the facts and we'll grammatically them to suit our fancy.

In conclusion, we would say, the Pioneer will continue to be an independent family journal, devoted to the diffusion of Morality, Education, Agriculture, Temperance, Foreign and Domestic Intelligence, and the interests of Cumberland and Cape May Counties in particular. Hoping the above announcement may be satisfactory to the patrons of the Pioneer, we subscribe ourselves

Yours &c., JAMES B. FERGUSON.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE.—The March No. in the neatness of its mechanical execution, the beauty and variety of its illustrations, and the number and interest of its articles, fully sustains the former high character of this deservedly popular Magazine.

For sale by S. Parker, Bridgeton.

The March number of Graham's and Goddard's Magazines are of the first class, recommending themselves to the centre table of each family. Get them and you will be satisfied with your investment. Only \$3.00 per annum, published in Philadelphia.

The Governor of Illinois has approved the Prohibitory Liquor Law, recently passed by the Legislature of that State, and it will be voted on in June next.

Do You give it Up?

At times we have been inclined to allow the "Chronicle" to pursue its characteristic course—yet, again we have come to the determination that, the producers of such vague and insinuating compounds, should be held in their proper light, in a community so noted for its moral tone, as ours.

This is not the first assault which has been made upon us, when fulfilling our duty, fearlessly, to force us, by low insinuating epithets, from that duty.

We have, at times, yielded to what we considered the better judgment of a calm looker-on; but, the series which has been in progress for the last few months, remind us of the fable of the Fly and the Spiders. You will recollect, a fly chanced to fall into the web of the spiders, when the onset ensued. One after another fastened upon him, and ere he was aware, they had him tied too firmly for extrication. We have taken warning and do not intend to be thus passive, allowing our opponents to close our mouth and tie our hands—therefore, we thus snap the cords that would bind us: We have read the history of "Annanias and Sapphira"; yet, that will not apply, in truth, to the "Sabbath School notes."

That we did remove the "Chronicles" from the spot on which they laid, at the Hotel, and placed them carefully back again, (in the presence of a witness,) we do not deny;—and what was the result? Why we found, for Lower Greenwich 10 papers, Upper Greenwich 9, Roadtown 9, Shiloh 17, Millville 18, Port Elizabeth 11, Mauricestown 8, Bricksboro 6, Dorchester 4, Leesburg 10, Dennis Creek 5, Court House 4 and Cold Springs 3; Swing and Tomlinson's, Fairton 15, J. Lawrence 4, Dr. B. R. Bateman 6, Gale's Store 9, Cedarville Hotel 20, Single 5, making in all—174. At the Post Office we could only guess at the number, by the bulk, which was rather small, save in the Philadelphia Mail.

In contrast the "Pioneer" has at Lower Greenwich 38, Upper Greenwich 26, Roadtown 33, Shiloh 52, Millville 64, Port Elizabeth 28, Mauricestown, 28, Bricksboro 3, Dorchester 5, Leesburg 4, Dennis Creek 14, Court House 20 and Cold Springs 7; Swing and Tomlinson's, Fairton 56, W. Dautzenbacher 4, Dr. B. R. Bateman 9, Gales Store 32, R. D. Bateman's Store 21, Single 25, making in all—469. At other places of deposit, we are assured the contrast is still greater, which another removal may reveal. Thus we put to blush this libellous scandal!

The anonymous extract of a letter published in the last "Chronicle," we pronounce false, and charge it so upon the author, if there be one, and class him, for the present, with the other spiders.

We certainly expect to part company with both Editor and Proprietor of the Chronicle, and their accomplices, unless they take heed to the warnings of their Bible, and fall in with offered mercy—they may there see, that "While the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return."

Yes! Mr. Chronicle, "Nearly every community is infected with some loathsome character, who justly merits the odious name of slanderer, and our contemporary justly deserves the name. Shame is so deeply rooted and seated in his conscience, that a blush is a stranger to his hardened cheek."

If the Editor and the Proprietor of the "Chronicle" are to be the authors of the promised "Biography," assisted by their associated lady friend in this category, we suggest, (as it will not be in time for the first edition,) to furnish a stray letter or two as authors' preface—which, if we are not mistaken, will call forth a blush from the prostitute, though they may be on Ireland's Terry-firma.

We will close, for the present, hoping that, we shall be spared any further exposition of this hydra fiend.

For the West Jersey Pioneer.

"Whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad."

MR. EDITOR:—A short time since, Bishop Potter of New York, addressed a Church Anniversary at Montreal, and in a public address, took occasion to express in very decided terms, his sympathy with the allied armies now engaged in the Eastern War. In expressing that sympathy, he denied that the newspapers of this country were the true reflectors of the public sentiment in regard to the war, and affirmed, that if the people of Canada wished to understand what the public sentiment of this country was touching that question, they must not search for it in the newspapers, but must go to the educated men—the Clergy of the Church, and to those who studied Shakespeare, Milton, and Hooker. Now to all this the press greatly demurred; it elicited comment and dissent from nearly all the journals in the land, and by this time, no doubt, the public mind has settled down in the belief that Bishop Potter was mistaken, and that the newspapers of this country do reflect the public sentiment, not only in regard to the Eastern War, but respecting matters in general, moral as well as political.

Assuming then that this is the case, we are met with a serious difficulty. It may be embodied in the following questions viz:—Are there no exceptions to this rule? Does every newspaper reflect the public sentiment of the community in which it circulates? Is the "Bridgeton Chronicle" to be regarded as a true exponent of the views and feelings, political, social, and moral, of the population of the town from which it hails and of the country round-about? If so, the people must be far gone in vulgarity, scurrility, and gross moral corruption in general; but if otherwise, then the Chronicle misrepresents and belies them. We prefer to adopt the latter view, for in a community so outwardly virtuous, moral, and christian, it is impossible to believe there resides a sufficient degree of original hypocrisy, to endorse, even in the most secret way, the offensive ribaldry and bold infidelity of that sheet. If then we have placed a true estimate upon the character of the people, it would be an easy task to show

that in almost every number of the Chronicle recently issued, their intelligence and moral feelings have been outraged and abused.—Take the issue of last week as a specimen.

In the first place a bold, but pointless thrust is made at the "Pioneer" and its Editor.—The writer of it evidently designed to accomplish a daring and successful feat, but has signally failed. It is easy to imagine him quite exhausted and out of breath when his task was accomplished, but, poor fellow! he had all his pains-taking and labor for nothing. We heard a very sensible man say the other day, that that article reminded him of the fable of the mountain and the mouse; the mountain groaned and heaved and labor-ed, and brought forth—a mouse! "Great cry and little wool." True, the writer has succeeded in heaping together a great number of foul epithets, but what do they all amount to? Alas, they only show that the author of them is but too familiar with a perverted moral sense and a vicious life. With all unprejudiced, intelligent, and virtuous people, denunciations of character emanating from such a source, will pass unheeded as the whistling wind. You, certainly, Mr. Editor, have come to a wise conclusion to let him "alone in his glory." After he shall have given full vent to his spleen, no doubt the waters of the Co-hansey will ebb and flow as before, and your character will stand before a discerning community unimpaired.

Next we have a polemic and labored defence of "Thomas Paine." The writer plainly tries to conceal his infidelity, but unsuccessfully, for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." The following quotation sufficiently indicates his real sentiments: "If we thank God for anything devoutly, it is, that the intolerance and bigotry which could once cry down men's lives and reputation by shouting 'infidel! infidel!' at whoever happens to cross the orthodox line, is no longer a proscribing power in Christendom." He further betrays his hatred of Christianity, and his recklessness of truth, (a characteristic mark of infidelity,) by charging blasphemy upon the clergy, and placing "Jefferson, Franklin, and many others of revolutionary note" in the same category with Paine. Now we have no comments to make upon the private entertainment of infidel sentiments like these, but we do protest against their publication to the youth and others of the community, and especially so in a paper professing to be moral in its tone. Notwithstanding this profession—a profession which secures to the Chronicle a circulation which it could not otherwise have—the Editor allows the above, and other similar remarks, to pass without taking the least exception to them, or uttering a word of dissent.—We are forced therefore to the inference that he cordially endorses them. He may, indeed, justify their publication in his columns, in the same way in which a certain publisher of erroneous and dangerous books once attempted to justify his course to Semler. He assured Semler that he gave them to the world in order to excite inquiry. Note the answer. "That," replied Semler, "is to set a town on fire in order to make a trial of the engines." Let the conductors of the Chronicle make the application to themselves, and if they have any just sense of propriety and right, they must see that in pursuing the course adopted by them, they are inflicting a moral wrong upon the community which it may require the labors of many years to correct.

Next in order comes a flourishing communication dated "Cedarville," and signed "Temperance." Who the writer is we know not, but whatever be his name or his profession, many of his readers cannot resist the conviction, that his head is about as soft as his heart is vile, and his pen abusive. He ought first of all to take a few lessons in English Grammar before he attempts to write again for the press, or if he is so full of matter that he can't contain himself—that he must write—the Editor who publishes his effusions, ought at least to correct his more glaring errors—that is, of course, if he be capable!

"Temperance" was very short-sighted in proclaiming to his readers, that he was once himself a member of a temperance organization, and labored in connection with it to obtain a Prohibitory Liquor Law, but for certain reasons withdrew his membership. We say he was very short-sighted in proclaiming all this to his readers, for he ought to have known that they would be very likely to receive the statements of a deserter, from whatever cause, with considerable distrust and abatement; for a man who is wanting in fidelity in one thing, is very apt to lack the same virtue in another, and in all other things.—"He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much; and he that is unjust in the least, is unjust also in much." Moreover "Temperance" ought to have considered that the more intelligent of his readers would be likely to assign some other cause for his defection than the one specified by himself. It would be very easy for them to reason thus, "Who knows that he withdrew from that temperance society because it admitted as members the glutton, the tobacco-chewer, the segar-smoker, the slanderer, &c., and because he lost all confidence in its members? This is only his own statement any how, and he being a deserter we have no assurance of his truth. Very likely he was an aspirant for office, and because he got disappointed, refused to continue longer in fellowship with his brethren, who, for just reasons declined gratifying his selfish ambition."

The second question proposed by "Temperance," relates to the respectability of those one hundred and seventy-five Methodist ministers that petitioned the Legislature in favor of the Maine Law." Whether they were "entitled to any more respect or weight with the Legislature than the same number of mechanics or laborers," we leave others to decide, but one thing is certain, that from every enlightened and virtuous community they receive a great deal more "respect" than all such drivelling scribblers as "Temperance." It is amusing to see how hard he labors to demolish them. Lack a day! As

well might a shad attempt to stop a steamboat. The Christian ministry—of which they form a part—was in existence long before "Temperance" was born, and will continue to exist and be "respected," long after his body has rotted in the grave, and his name has perished.

We have thus briefly reviewed a portion of the contents of last week's "Chronicle," and if it were proper to speak lightly concerning it so serious a matter, we should pronounce it a decidedly rich bill of fare! In closing, we offer the following proposition, viz: that the professed objects to which the Chronicle devoted be supplied by others. As now published, it is professedly "Devoted to General Intelligence, and the Interest of the Farmer and Mechanic." We propose to substitute for this, the following:—"Devoted to Infidelity, Rum and Vulgarity in General!" Come, friend Chronicle, hoist your true colors! Yours very truly, OBSERVER.

February 26, 1855.

P. S. The assertions of the Editor respecting the Maine Law, are so stale and thread-bare, and have been answered so often, that we deem it a work of supererogation to notice them except to ask a question or two. Does he speak from experience when he says, "Men are not to be bullied out of their vices?" Or when he affirms that "the only legitimate course to remedy the evils of Intemperance, is moral suasion, reason, and conviction," does he intend that these means are successful in all cases?

For the West Jersey Pioneer.

MR. EDITOR:—In the last number of the Pioneer I noticed a communication from "Philomath" suggesting the propriety of our taking a stand along side of our "sister counties," on the subject of education and the means necessary for its proper growth.

Ever since the subject has been agitated around us I have wondered within myself, whose "Old" "Cumberland?" Why has not some effort been made by her worthy citizens to give us a "Teachers Institute?"

She can have her "Agricultural meetings," "Fairs," and "Farmers' Clubs," yet the subject which relates to the proper training of the young, and the training of those, who have taken upon themselves the responsibility of "teaching the young Idea how to shoot," is not a word is said.

Why is this? does not the mind—immortal mind need as much cultivating as the soil? Is it not necessary that the cultivators should meet together, consult and devise means, to obtain the greatest amount of mental advantages, from the smallest efforts? or in other words, consult and adopt such plans by which the greatest good can be obtained by the young in our district schools.

An Institute we need—a place where teachers can meet together, take each other by the hand, and bid one another "Good speed" in the noble work of teaching.

I for one acknowledge that I "have not arrived at that point of excellence which can not be exceeded." But what is to be done? I can't do anything—who can? Fellow Teachers! Friends of Education throughout our noble county, will you not take hold of this work? and assist us in procuring what we pressingly need! Let the necessary steps be taken to give us a "Teachers Institute," and that "right soon." What say our Cape May friends?

It is not worth while for me to speak of the advantage of fostering education in preserving our free Institutions; enough is said by able pens to prove this to all. But as an humble teacher I am anxious in every possible way to advance the cause of Education, and I believe an "Institute" would be an effectual means. In conclusion let me add the words of the "Father of our country," at the sound of whose name the blood in our veins ought to flow with new impulse.

"Promote, as an object of primary importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge. In proportion as the structure of a government gives place to public opinion, it should be enlightened." R.

Deerfield, Cum. Co. N. J. Feb. 27, 1855.

That Salem county can produce the largest and best stock raised in New Jersey, has long been conceded. Outsiders can only look on and wonder. Mr. Morris R. Elinwell, of Pilegrove, takes premium No. 1 this year. On Wednesday last he killed 11 hogs weighing as follows: 449, 457, 455, 515, 562, 464, 498, 509, 503, 531, 633—average 506; whole weight 5,566.—Standard.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Of Wheat there is not much offering, and about 2500 Pennsylvania Red brought 21 1/2 cents in store. White is held at 22 1/2 cents. Corn is stationary with further sales of 8000 bushels Pennsylvania in store, at 90 cents. Rye is dull, with small sales at 11 1/4 and 116 cents. Oats—About 3000 bushels good Southern brought 5 1/2 cents in store. The market for Groceries is quiet, but there are no changes to note, and sales are mostly in a small way.

REKINDLE THE WATCHFIRES.

The friends of Temperance and Prohibition in New Jersey are invited to assemble in MASS CONVENTION, in the city of Trenton, on Wednesday the 7th of March 1855, to consider the wants of the cause in the existing emergency, and adopt such measures as they may deem best calculated to secure at the earliest possible day, an enactment that shall entirely outlaw all traffic in all kinds of intoxicating drinks, as a beverage.

NOT WORDS.

ACTION IS NEEDED, NOT WORDS. The friends of Temperance and Prohibition in New Jersey are invited to assemble in MASS CONVENTION, in the city of Trenton, on Wednesday the 7th of March 1855, to consider the wants of the cause in the existing emergency, and adopt such measures as they may deem best calculated to secure at the earliest possible day, an enactment that shall entirely outlaw all traffic in all kinds of intoxicating drinks, as a beverage.

INFORMATION WANTED.

CONCERNING David D. Ayars, son of Nathan D. and Hannah Ayars, of Shiloh N. J. born Feb. 18, 1818. He lived with his parents till about 18, then with their consent hired by Josiah Reeves of Allowaytown N. J. chiefly in carrying stones to the Delaware Breakwater. After that he went coasting, then following the sea from New York. His last visit home was in August 1838. His anxious parents are very desirous to hear what has become of him. Any information may be directed to John Bright, Shiloh N. J., who will communicate it to them.

Papers friendly to the poor and the cause of humanity, will please copy particularly N. Y. and Philadelphia.

MARRIED.

At Bridgeton, on Thursday the 1st inst., by Rev. N. Vansant, Mr. HENRY H. GANDY and Miss MARY M. DUFFELL both of Cedarville.

At Williamsburgh, Feb. 24, by Rev. J. H. Primrose, Mr. GEORGE GOFFRAY of Cape May Co. to Miss SALANDA CORSON, of Petersburgh, Cape May County.

On the 24th of Feb., by the Rev. J. Loudenslager, at the Parsonage in Cedarville, Mr. GEORGE B. CROSSBY, to Miss MARY M. BATESMAN, both of New Port.

On the 23rd ult., by Samuel Sloan Esq., Mr. NATHAN NEWBORN and ANN GARRISON, all of Dividing Creek, Cumberland Co.

At Greenwich, Feb. 11, 1855, by Rev. H. C. Patsy, Mr. JOHN USLEND and Miss ERENOGA O'NEAL, both of Fairton.

DIED.

At Millville, on the 18th ult., RACHEL H. daughter of Isaac C. and Margaret Fetters, aged three months and twenty one days.

Weep not for her, the little flower Has blossomed but to die; She has left this world of sin and care To dwell with God on high.

In Pittsgrove, Salem Co. N. J., on the 18th ult. FREDERICK, son of John and Susan Lang, aged two years 9 months and 7 days.

With heavy hearts we lay Our child beneath the sod, The voice of mercy, we obey And yield him unto God.

INFORMATION WANTED.

By Lydia Ann Chapman, of her father Thomas and her brother William Elmer, formerly of New Jersey.

Address in care of Lorenzo Godfrey, No. 241, Frankford Road, Kensington, Philadelphia. May 3, 1855.—34-p.

HORSES FOR SALE.

RICHARD F. BARCLIFF offers for sale a pair of old, and sound young horses, six and seven years old. Bridgeton, March 3, 1855.

CLOVER SEED.

PRIME New Clover Seed, for sale by J. B. POTTER & Co. Bridgeton, March 3, 1855.

ESTRAYS.

JOHN TOMLIN, posts a stray pole Heifer, named "Lark," colored with a white back, no horns, Residence, Goshen, Cape May County. She came to my farm about the first of December, 1854.

WILLIAM S. LEAMING, Clerk. Goshen, Cape May Co., May 3, 1855.

ESSE COMBES, posts a stray Cow four years old, is a pied cow, with pale red and white spots, a single crop of the right ear; came to my farm about the 15th of November, 1854. Residence, Goshen, Cape May Co., May 3, 1855.

Wm. S. LEAMING, Clerk. Goshen, Cape May Co., May 3, 1855.

FOR SALE.

A NEW HOUSE will be finished by the 25th day of March. Payments made cash. F. W. WHITEKAR & Co. March 3, 1855.

HARDWARE.

THE subscribers are now prepared to offer to their customers and the public in general, a good assortment of BUILDING HARDWARE, HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES, &c.

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A NEW HOUSE will be finished by the 25th day of March. Payments made cash. F. W. WHITEKAR & Co. March 3, 1855.

HARDWARE.

THE subscribers are now prepared to offer to their customers and the public in general, a good assortment of BUILDING HARDWARE, HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES, &c.

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NOTICE.

A Meeting of the Directors of the Cumberland Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held at the Hotel of E. Davis & Son, on Monday the 12th day of March, at 10 o'clock A. M.

H. B. LUPTON, Secretary. Bridgeton March 3, 1855.

NOTICE.

SAMUEL R. FITHIAN, would return his thanks to his friends, for their liberal support given to him,

