

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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Choice Poetry. LITTLE SALLIE. BY S. S. SOWELL. Little Sallie, thou art sleeping Quietly within the tomb, And the hearts that dearly loved thee, Now are filled with grief and gloom.

MORAL. For the West Jersey Pioneer. CAMDEN March 6, 1855. MESSRS. EDITORS:—Death, the enemy of the human family is not in the least backward in its fearful work, it cares not for the cry of anguish which escapes from the lips of its unprepared subject, it takes delight in seeing the look of despair that marks the countenance of the dying sinner, the agonizing groans as sweet music to its ear.

God, beneath you is a burning hell, and you are suspended only by the brittle thread of life, should that thread snap under you in your present condition, would you fall into the dark caverns of eternal night? Or would you go to meet the redeemed of the Lord in the mansions of the blest.

EDUCATION. FRANKLIN AND GOV. BURNET.

Franklin had just returned from assisting poor Collins to bed, when the captain of the vessel which had brought him to New York, stepped up, and in a very respectful manner put a note into his hand. Franklin opened it not without considerable agitation, and read as follows:— 'G. Burnet's compliments await young Mr. Franklin, and should be glad of half an hour's chat with him.

together, and gave a loud whistle, while his eyeballs, wild with surprise, rolled about in their sockets as if in a mind to pop out.

'Impossible, young man!' he exclaimed, 'No indeed, please your excellency,' replied the captain, 'Mr. Franklin is no quizzing you; he is saying what is really true, for I am acquainted with his father and family.'

MISCELLANEOUS For the West Jersey Pioneer. THE TOWNSHIP OF DOWNE. DIVIDING CREEK, Feb. 22, 1855. [CONTINUED.]

The Governor shook hands with Ben, begging that he would never visit New York without coming to see him. The scene that ensued was not very dissimilar to a New Holland Corroboree—some of which were American Patriots—the dramatic pier Mr. John Lore, who resided at Lore's Mills, near Dividing Creek, was perhaps the most extensive land-holder, that ever resided in the Township. His estate was appraised at \$100,000.

MISCELLANEOUS For the West Jersey Pioneer. LETTER FROM A COUNTRY BOY. CAPE MAY COURT HOUSE, March 1, '55.

DEAR WILLIAM:—I promised I would write you of the Cow Bunting. This little fellow has most beautiful beauty, of a dusky brown color, and is found in the summer constantly amongst the cattle, as they feed in the meadows and fields. The cows seem to like to have them about their feet, while they are picking the flies from off their legs.

MISCELLANEOUS For the West Jersey Pioneer. LADIES (PHILADA.) Christian Annual.

There is a man down East so tall, that he is obliged to get up a ladder to put his hat on; and when he goes to bed he is obliged to stut up his legs like a pair of pen-knife blades. Wonder how he enjoyed the late cold weather? A farmer was trying to put a yoke on a pig when the animal broke loose and jumped through a window.

MISCELLANEOUS For the West Jersey Pioneer. YOUNG AMERICA.

The following illustrates how early American-born boys of foreign parentage demonstrate their principles. Irish mother: Arrah Johnny, what have you been up to? Native Son: Why ma and the rest of the boys have been fighting an Irishman. Mother: Wait, ye spalpeen, till yer daddy gets home, ye'll be after catching it!

