

# The West Jersey Pioneer.

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

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE!

BRIDGETON N. J. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1856.

VOL. VIII—NO 415

F. & J. B. Ferguson,  
Publishers.  
T. REE M. S.

THE WEST JERSEY PIONEER is published every SATURDAY Morning, at \$1.00 per year in ADVANCE, or \$1.25 at the end of the year.

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All letters and communications must be POST-PAID, and accompanied by the author's name, to insure attention.  
OFFICE—Brick Building, Corner of Commerce and Pearl Streets.

## Choir Poetry.



For the West Jersey Pioneer.

## TO MARY.

I would not be forgotten,  
When pleasure's throng is high;  
And not a cloud of sorrow floats  
Across thy sunny sky.  
When earth's suns fair as Eden,  
With its ever blooming flowers;  
Then I would not be forgotten,  
In those joyous golden hours.  
I would not be forgotten,  
Should shadows round thee fall;  
And earth before so joyous,  
Seems like a funeral pall;  
And thy heart once filled with gladness,  
Hath not one cheering ray;  
Then I would not be forgotten,  
In thy sorrow's darkest day.  
Philada., Feb. 4, '56. C. E. D. D.

## THE SUICIDE.

A Pathetic Tale—by James Mack.

When William sent a letter to declare,  
That he was wedded to a fairer fair,  
Poor Lucy shrieked, "To life—to all—adieu,"  
And in the indignation of despair  
She tore the letters and her raven hair  
She beat her bosom, and the post-boy too,  
Then to an open window wildly flew  
And madly flung herself into a chair.

## AGRICULTURE.

### SEED POTATOES.

As it will come time for farmers to think of their seed potatoes, says the *New Jersey Farmer*, I think that it would be as well for them to look around and see what kinds will pay them best to plant—as there is too much good land wasted by planting poor seed.  
For early planting, the Dyckman or White Pink Eye is probably the very best—being the earliest to set the skin, so as to bear handling.  
The next earliest is the mountain June, coming about a week later than the Dyckman, and yielding rather better. Plant the large, rough or uneven kind, the round, smooth sort not being so early, and not producing so well. There is also a variety of the Pink Eye which is yellow, which comes early, and produces well, but does not command so good a price in market, on account of the color of the flesh.  
The next best variety to plant for early is the Mercers—and in planting Mercers for either early or late, there should be great pains taken in selecting the seed, as the smooth light colored ones will bring a great deal more in market, than the dark-skinned will, and I would here remark, that a clean bright, or white-skinned potato will always command a much higher price, in this market, than those having dark-rind, or purple skins.  
For late planting, the Carters will always command the highest price, and a ready sale; and next the Kidneys—then the Blue Mercers are a good market potato, and will readily sell at all seasons.

The Western White Mercers are very profitable, and in the winter and spring will sell for as much as the Blue ones—and will yield a great deal better.  
The White Mexican is a good spring potato, but does not yield well.  
The Black Mercer, with a black skin, and perfectly white inside, is one of the very finest potatoes that grows—but will not sell readily until it is better known, on account of the skin; but when it becomes fully known, it will rank A. No. 1. The variety known as the Black Mercer, being that which has inside, is not worth raising for this market.  
The Nutmeg Potato is a good yielder, and sells well; and also, the Yellow-Pink Eye, and English White, are good sorts to yield, and command good prices for shipping south, and will always sell.

The Merino like the Rohan has had its day, and is hardly worth raising, unless there is a very great scarcity of the good varieties which is not probable.  
Milk as it was and Milk as it is.—Recipe for making milk in Ancient Times: Take one cow, and feed her on grass, hay and excellent roots. Milk her night and morning. Let the milk stand till the cream rises—skim off the cream—add to each gallon of milk four quarts of water, and the milk is then ready for city use.  
Recipe for making milk at the present time: Take a pump, work the handle till a sufficient quantity of water is obtained for your purpose. Add to the water, chalk, *ad lib.*, calves' brains, molasses, magnesia and snatto. Fill up the cans with water, and serve to customers from carts labeled, "Pure Orange County Milk."

## MISCELLANEOUS

For the West Jersey Pioneer.

### OBJECTS OF PITY.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—In your valuable paper of the 26th ult., is an excellent article headed as above, from a Cedarville correspondent, who writes you *incognito* under the nom de plume of LINA MAY. Now as Sam Slick would say, we beg leave to "elongate" a little on her fruitful and important theme through the columns of the Pioneer.

Well then, we consider the following as real "objects of pity, viz.:

Regular-built loafers in dress, manners and speech. Gentlemen in appearance (not reality) who use obscene and profane language.  
Men who drink rum and chew and smoke a certain filthy Virginia weed, in public and in private. People who have access to newspapers and books, but who never read and consequently are as ignorant as needs be.—People who are constantly slandering and defaming their neighbors' characters, but never stop to examine their own.

Girls who are poor, lazy and proud, and whose fathers' have to toil through Summer's heat and Winter's cold to obtain the means to pander to their extravagance.

Women who have the "gift of gab" but not the gift of brains. Girls whose sole study is always to be in the fashion.  
Those who are always finding fault, minding the business, making disturbance and talking about their neighbors, but whose own affairs are miserably managed, and whose own imperfections and faults and misconduct are the most glaring of any person's in the community. Girls who would blush to be seen washing dishes and clothes, yet who patrol the public streets and go into Post Offices and Stores and even Churches with their arms bare up to their shoulders. Girls who spend nearly all their time on croquet work, in making dogs and cats and monkeys and squirrels. Ladies who can slaughter a few tunes on the Melodion, but who can scarcely play a tune on a broom handle, a wash board or clogs' udders. Ladies who do not exercise enough to bring the glow of health and beauty to their cheeks, but to attain which, dab them with rouge and carmine. Ladies, who never earned a quarter of a dollar in their lives, spending hundreds of dollars in wedding accoutrements and suppers, etc., and requiring their fathers to foot the bills.

An old bachelor, who never bought a *credde* or a pair of small shoes in his life. People who are ignorant, aiming to be learned, to the horrible murdering of the King's English.—Parents always finding fault with their children, pronouncing them the worst in the world. Children constantly and habitually disobeying their parents. People who think themselves above their neighbor because— they being no better. Young ladies going to boarding school for six months, knowing all the people in the village, retaining, know not one in a hundred are, as distant as *Georgium Sidus* and wish all the people to do them good-bye. All the prurient inhabitants of any community. All ladies who are *minus* worth plus self-importance, self-exaltation and self-complacency.

Members of Christian Churches, who by their profession have declared an un-compromising war against all evil, yet who oppose the Temperance Reformation, and use their suffrages and their influence against a Law restraining the damning sin of Intemperance. Parents who let their children have their own way, allow them the unrestrained use of money, give them free access to wicked companions and licentious books, call them to no account of their conduct; suffer them to rove where they please on the holy Sabbath, without requiring them to attend Church or Sunday School, and furnishing them with no steady employment. Grown up boys who wander and prowl about neighborhoods, like India fakirs, Numidian nomads, gibbets, or kill-sleep dogs, breaking up singing-schools, disturbing prayer-meetings, annoying the sick and molesting the community in general, young gentlemen, (falsely so called) who congregate before Church doors half an hour before service, to make observations and criticize on that walk, this dress and face; see the ladies slight from their respective carriages, stare people in the face and then enter the Church until after the devotions have commenced, to the no small annoyance of both preacher and people, then half a dozen retiring before worship is over, to its interruption, and the balance after church is over, especially in the evening, blocking up the passage way from the Church door, sticking their noses in ladies' faces, insulting unprotected females, and making the air redolent with the fumes of their filthy tobacco. A lot of grown up boys, who, every time a marriage is solemnized, form themselves into a *Provena* Calthumpian nocturnal swivel and music company, to promenade the streets with tin kettles, drums, horns, what not, to fire the "big gun," and to make the welkin ring with their discordant huzzas and their bombastic and gibberish shouts and to carry on like a flock of Arabs so that a stranger would think himself in the midst of a New Holland Corroboree, or a West India Fandango. Parents who suffer, and children who habitually

attend the "day and night street-school."—A word in regard to this school. Ist, It is emphatically a "Free School," all can attend and no pecuniary compensation demanded. 2d, The teacher is the most proficient and efficient of any in the world. He is known by a great many names. In Hebrew he is called *Abaddon*; in Greek, *Apollyon*; in Latin, *Diabolus*; in French, *Diabole*; in Spanish, *Diablo*; and in English, *Devil*. 3d, The worst and most incorrigible pupils are the teacher's favorites. 4th, There are taught in this School, "Idleness, which is the mother of mischief," Curiosity, Boldness, Impudence, Profanity, Vulgarity, Quarrelling, Fighting, Drinking, Vile Jests, Unclean Songs, and every other kind of abominable wickedness. 5th, After a while scholars are advanced to the upper institutions, such as the Jail, Alma-House, State-Prison, Gallows, and Perdition. 6th, The losses of this school are loss of conscience, loss of character, loss of health, loss of friends, and often loss of the soul. Come out from the "Street School."

Your fair correspondent LINA MAY, has adopted the last month of Spring for her surname, we will take the first month of Summer for ours. LINA JUNE.  
Cedarville, round the corner, Jan. 29.

For the West Jersey Pioneer.

"God made the country, and man made the town. Camden is in Onchita Co., and Onchita river; it is a neatly built town, and the most business place in the State, containing about two thousand inhabitants. There are quite a number of enterprising eastern men engaged in business; in fact they are the soul of the place. It is beautifully situated; the river runs a southerly course, then makes a sudden bend to the west for about two hundred yards; then suddenly turns again to the south; it is built on the western bank; below the town or at the north, and about fifty yards from the steamboat landing (it is a high bank there) is a flat or 'bottom,' it is subject to overflow during a freshet, but at this season of the year there certainly could not be found a level spot. On the north and west the beautiful river, on the south elevated several feet was the high ground, and the town. The exercises were to commence at eleven, and by that time about six thousand persons were on the green, seats were arranged, and the large, luxuriant trees offered ample shade; prayer was offered, a few remarks by the President of the day, and then an elegant horse profusely decked with ribbons, attached to a cart was led forward, followed by twelve young ladies, pick axes were given them, and they commenced their work of 'breaking ground,' cheer after cheer rent the air, and echoed again and again through the dense swamp on the opposite side of the river; after the ground was thoroughly broken, shovels were given them, and although awkwardly used by the fair divellers, yet they managed to get some dirt into the 'vehicle' amid much merriment on their part, while deafening cheers again pealed through the air, resounding far and wide through that wilderness. After these exercises the assembly listened to several very good speeches which occupied the time until two, when dinner was announced, (this was free). A new and very large warehouse was occupied, for this purpose. It was built about twenty feet from the ground, and rude steps were constructed to ascend. The ladies and invited guests had a 'shoving' first; when work was given for the rest to come, such a 'rush' I never saw equal to that, the 'best fellow' was the one that could get up first, the steps were the whole width of the building (thirty feet), but the people never sat down, stripping everything as they went, and not satisfied at this, pushed to the other end, drove the 'darkey' cools from the ground, and commenced at the very fountain head, your humble servant succeeded at last in getting through the crowd at the risk of life, and bearing off in triumph as a reward for his toil, a piece of 'goat' and some 'corn bread.' Dinner over, all was over, everything passed off quite pleasantly and only one fight was recorded.

This Railroad was chartered by the Legislature from the Mississippi River to Red River, across the Ouchita River, near Camden.—It comes the nearest to being a Railroad, that is I mean a road over which the 'demon steam' courses his magic way, (there are plenty of rail roads) of anything else in the State. There is a road chartered from Memphis, to Little Rock, but that is all that will be done soon. The reason, is because the State is deeply involved in debt, and destitute of credit. The only public improvements are the Lorces on the Mississippi, and these are paid for by the land scrip, or rather swamp scrip. The State possesses a fertile soil, and a genial climate, but it is painful to mark the difference between this and Wisconsin, although admitted into the Union twelve years later. If a little of our Yankee enterprise was there, how changed it would be in a short time.— 'Tis not nature's fault, but

Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie,  
Which we ascribe to Heaven; the fated sky  
Gives us free scope; only, doth backward pull  
Our slow designs, when we ourselves are dull.  
Shiloh, Feb. 1856. R.

For the West Jersey Pioneer.  
NOTES FROM COLLEGE.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—Were you ever a student? Methinks I hear you answer in the language of the poet—  
"I know what study is; it is to toil  
Hard through the hours of the sad midnight watch.  
At tasks which seem a systematic course  
And course of bootless penance."

But were you ever a disciple of *Aesculapius*, the illustrious Father of Medicine? I think not, therefore the Medical student's life to you is a sealed book, for the man who has passed the ordeal of study and received his parchment, seldom speaks of by-gones. But come follow me & if nerve sufficient be in your possession, cast all fear aside and arm in arm we will pass rapidly along the ice bound streets to the college; 'tis the hour for evening lectures. We enter the portals, ascend the stairs and find ourselves in the amphitheatre where stands in the arena, not the Gladiator of old, with drawn sword, keeping at bay the furious beast that thirsts for his life blood, but the Honorable Professor of Anatomy, who with the habiliments of his art about him, stands with glittering blade rapidly severing from their attachments with his keen edge, the muscles of the greatest handiwork of the Creator, deprived of the spirit which once animated the now inanimate frame.  
Cast your eyes about the room, behold tier above tier of half-bewildered faces so intently riveted on that dead mass of organic matter which is so rapidly fulfilling the declaration to the letter, "dust thou art and to dust shalt thou return." Mark how freely drop the words of knowledge from the lips of the Professor, who reads nature from her open book. Again follow me, and we ascend still farther, and rapidly passing along a dismal entry but dimly lighted, we enter the dissecting room, the workshop of the students.—Start not for they are dead, and the heavy, oppressive feeling of suffocation that now causes you to gasp for breath when there is no lack of air will soon have passed off. True—death strikes a terror to the bravest heart, but here it is robbed of its honors and stands out in all its awful nakedness. For there stretched stiff and cold upon the narrow table with raven locks sweeping the floor in massive waves, lies her who a short time since was the admiration of all who chanced to meet her on the Promenade or Ball-room floor. But why turn away with such shuddering horror when your pale student with knife in hand and the light wreath of smoke ascending upward from his cigar approaches and so soon is intently occupied in studying the beautiful mechanism presented before him. Here extending from beneath the loose folds of the dissecting cloth we see the hard, horny hand of him who was familiar with toil and in close proximity the thin, white palm of him used to luxury. Let us approach that group in yonder far corner, from whence we hear a voice seemingly intent on impressing some great truth on the minds of the listeners; it is the voice of the Demonstrator describing some beautiful piece of mechanism, that which the untaught eye of the novice would pass unnoticed. Again as we scan the room the solemn truth strikes us forcibly that, "Live how we can yet die we must." The constant desire of the human mind is for life and it is his longings for this that prompts the student to spend his time dissecting the dead body even to the last fibre—and then, not being satisfied, subjecting it to the power of the microscope, that others may be benefited by the result of his research. Again let us pass to the street, and follow me closely, we find ourselves in the students' room, a curious place that room, a surgical instrument here, a preparation there, a skeleton grinning horribly from the closet, and on the shelves are stacked piles of dusty books with well-worn edges and soiled covers, bearing marks of midnight toil and anxious study. The student needs not, with his pale forehead grasped in both hands he seems intent on the open page before him, but he sees it not, his eyes are fixed on vacancy and he hears him murmur, "would that I were home again among friends in the peaceful, quiet country, for little do they know of the pains that rack the frame of him who toils and toils far past the midnight hour and then presses a fevered pillow to awake unrefreshed, illy prepared for another day's duties; yes, he remembers when the bright country was his home and buried in thought his mind plunges deep into the sea of memory to drag from its fathomless depth, seeking with the pure waters of the past, the happy recollection of childhood's days. For four long years he has toiled with undiminished ardor, and now that the bright object of his ambition is within his grasp and the prospect of the future begins to look flattering, he finds that his only remaining hope is gone and he is penniless. But let us draw aside the veil and fathom the deep recesses of his soul that we may read the thoughts as they whirl through his favored brain, for his head has fallen on the page before him and the angel of sleep rests heavy on his marble brow. Oh! he smiles, for he hears the crack of the driver's whip as the smooth coach, which carries him along the stage road, rapidly approaches his father's dwelling; it stops and bright faces run to

meet him in their warm embrace as the soft cheek of sisters greets his pale brow, he returns his father's stately greeting as if another yet was to come, dashes away the tear as it trembles in its pearly seat and enters the dwelling, a thrill of joy fills his breast at the joyous sound of those loved voices, yet anon and his face becomes stern and the tear again starts from its crystal hiding place in spite of manhood's stern resolve to the contrary. Listen, his thin lips move and methinks I hear that sacred name Mother, murmured in accents so melting low that the life blood chills in my veins, for his voice so full of tenderness dies away in accents of deep hopelessness. The truth flashes on him at once, he is motherless; her bright form was in his eye which suffused it with tears at such a moment when naught but happiness should beam forth from his expressive face. A week has passed, and again he is in his room, the servant enters, a letter in his hand bearing the stamp of home, eagerly he tears it open, and with livid face we hear him murmur, "lost forever! my father knows me not, he stern and just to a fault, judges from things as they occur. Good heavens, to be accused and not guilty, the nights spent in tedious labor, thought by him to have been spent in vile licentious riot, oh, 'tis too much; thus all this passes through his mind and with frenzy marked on his brow, the glittering steel is raised high in air and with a muttered prayer for those who judged him wrong, utters a wild shriek of despair and awakes; the bright sun is piercing through the half-closed blinds and the merry sleighs are gliding rapidly along the frosty streets. With an effort he arises, and bathing his forehead with water, he wishes that he were far away from the vile city, among the frozen fields of the country where his soul might be free. And now gentle reader my tale is ended, and may I ask when you see the student wild with delight when surrounded with the joys of rural life, that you will remember he is far away from college walls and feels happy, a blessing seldom enjoyed elsewhere.  
Philadelphia, Feb. 1, 1856.

## HEALTH IN EDUCATION.

It is gratifying to observe that within a comparatively limited time, efforts have been made to render reform in education a matter of practical interest to every one. Hitherto education has crept along, improving, it is true with the age, but far behind it when compared to the progress of many other departments of knowledge and culture. There has been beyond question great improvement in private schools and many of the higher classes of public schools are not surpassed by any institutions of the kind in the world. Yet with all this, it is not the least true that when its enormous and incalculable importance is taken into consideration, education as a science can hardly be said to have quitted its rudiments. It is in fact not as yet by any means a science, but a system by which in an irregular way children pick up so much learning as forms what is conventionally termed an education. An education merely of books and of letters, but not involving the connection with manners or morals, and in no wise aided by that physical culture, which, it is, at the least, every thing essential, in its way, to the development of what should be the great aim of all progress, a perfect human being.  
It is with pleasure that we have received a communication from which we learn that an effort is now being made in New England to practically interest all classes in the vast importance of reforming or recasting the existing system of the present school system. By organs of newspapers and circulars, individuals have been requested to hold meetings to discuss the relation of the Home to the School. Debating societies were furnished with questions of education for discussion, and we are informed with gratifying results. Much interest was brought out in the young men; Ephraim and Mary walked out one Sunday afternoon in the blooming month of May, to breathe the fresh air, and view the meadows. The walking was smooth and delightful, with no number of obstructions, except a few ditches, full of water, spanned by plank bridges, and too wide for any man of ordinary jumping capacity to cross at a single bound. But Ephraim valued himself (as fat people generally do) on his agility, and instead of making a few rods further for the sake of a bridge, he needs leap every ditch that came to him.  
"That's better not try that, Ephraim," said his kind and considerate sister.  
"Never thee mind, Ma-sister," returned Ephraim, "there's no danger, I've jumped many a bigger ditch when I wasn't half my present size."  
"All that's very likely. But recollect thee's grown exceedingly pursy since thee was a young man."  
"Pursy! Well, if I have, that's no reason why I should not be as agile as before. I tell thee Ma-ry, I can jump this ditch without so much as touching a finger."  
"Aye, but thee'll touch thy feet to the bottom."  
"Thee's but a woman Ma-ry, and thy fears magnify this ditch even to a river! Now stand thee aside, that I may have a full sweep according to my abilities."  
"Nay, brother Ephraim, thee'd better not. The ditch is wide and the bottom muddy, and thee'll assuredly spoil thy Sunday clothes, if no worse."  
"A fudge for thy fears, girl; thee shall not stay a jot! Nay do not hold me, for I'm resolved to jump this ditch, if it were merely to convince thee of my agility."  
Accordingly Ephraim went back a few yards, in order that he might have a fair run, and that the impulse thereof might carry him over.  
Having retreated far enough, he came forward with a momentum proportioned to his weight and velocity—and found himself in the ditch up to his middle! The water

special application to the young. In this case we should assume to answer without hesitation that the great cause is that want of physical exercise, and of that training to exposure, which though more required in our United States than in any other country in the world, is by us the most neglected. It is true that there are difficulties in the way of a careful physical education, but they are of that nature which renders their overcoming all the more a matter of necessity.  
The greatest of these difficulties is the extreme variation of temperature which renders exercise a by no means easy matter during the heats of summer or the colds of winter. The very sudden and frequent changes which we experience at all seasons are also serious drawbacks to requisite exertion, rendering the frame temporarily weaker and less disposed towards violent effort. To these we may add the general comfort or luxury in which the very great proportion of our population may be said with truth to live as compared with natives of foreign countries. Finally, we have the indisputable fact that a great proportion of Americans are not busied in person so much with manual as with mental labor. In no country in the world is there such a proportion of idlers who live by hand-work instead of that of the hands, as in our own.

All of these obstacles are in fact but so many reasons for making bodily exercise and regular physical training under masters qualified for the purpose a serious part of education. The worse our climate, so much the more cause have we for being fortified against it, not by furrows and feather-beds, but by dumb-bells, walking and leaping. The English are healthier than we, not so much on account of the superiority of their climate but because they use much exercise and take great pains to preserve their health. Nothing is to be had without working for it—we cannot pick up our exercise as boys by a little occasional play, or as boys and men by our mere daily walks. Health and physical vigor is a great blessing, not a mere extra.—It is the cause of full one half of all our real happiness in this world, and it is preposterous to suppose that it is bound to come of itself.—We must work for it as the English do, and then we shall find the results. An Englishman who exercises but little, who chews tobacco to excess and lives as much among feather-beds and fires as we do, is no healthier than ourselves.

The young are left too much to themselves in this matter of exercise. Boys and girls do not get sufficient exercise by running around, particularly when the first lesson dinned into their ears is the vulgarity of boisterous sports and the absolute necessity of keeping as still as mice. At the gymnasium or the calisthenic school, matters are but slightly improved. What is really needed is training as vigorous and as thorough as we like the people of the East. Unless this be done, we shall see our gentlemen degenerating into a generation of Shanghai whip sticks, ladies to match, and in course of time may look for our great, vigorous national minds where we can.  
Parents—it is to be presumed that whatever you do for your children you desire at least to secure to them happiness in life. Reflect on this matter—conclude whether a good, vigorous, physical education be not a part of it, and then lay your hands together and conceive taken into consideration, education as a science can hardly be said to have quitted its rudiments. It is in fact not as yet by any means a science, but a system by which in an irregular way children pick up so much learning as forms what is conventionally termed an education. An education merely of books and of letters, but not involving the connection with manners or morals, and in no wise aided by that physical culture, which, it is, at the least, every thing essential, in its way, to the development of what should be the great aim of all progress, a perfect human being.  
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splashed around on all sides, and bespattered the Sunday clothes of Mary, who could not, with all her Quaker sobriety and kind feeling, help bursting into a loud laugh. There was Ephraim showing his agility, and floundering in the mud.  
At length when her risibility would allow her the power of speech, Mary kindly held out her hand and said: "Come hither Ephraim, and I'll help thee out of thy dilemma."  
"Well! well!" returned the floundered man in a tone of exaltation. "Thee does well Ma-ry to stand there and laugh at me—as though it were mere sport to stick in the mud and water up to my very middle!"  
"Nay, nay, Ephraim, thee has shown thy agility so marvellously, that I could not help being pleased for the life of me—and I now take shame to myself for having opposed thee so strenuously, or for having a single moment doubted thy capacity for jumping. But if thee's satisfied with thy exploit, and is ready to come forth, I'll lend thee a hand to help thee out."

Thus saying, Mary drew near to the edge of the ditch, but Ephraim having got in by his own unaided power, declared he would get himself out in the same way. But the mud was deep and adhesive, and as black as tar; and as fast as he got one foot out, he got the other in—and thus he continued to labor and plunge, till he was full satisfied his own ability was better calculated to help him in, than to help him out of the ditch. He grew wroth and used hard words, and so far forgot the plain language that he exclaimed "by zounds," &c.

"Don't thee swear, brother Ephraim," interrupted Mary.  
"Swear!" roared Ephraim, "thee'd swear too if thee was in here!"  
"Swear not at all Ephraim, but for every thing give thanks, and lend me thy hand, and I'll use my ability to pull thee out, according to the Scripture, which saith: 'If thine ox or thine ass shall fall into a ditch on the Sabbath day, thou shalt—'  
"Now, sister, there is too bad. Verily thee would not make me so heavy as the former animal, nor so stupid as the latter."  
"As to thy weight," returned Mary, "thee must be pretty well satisfied by this time—as for thy stupidity, it was indeed insistently to liken thee to the long eared animal! But if thee is satisfied on these points, and wilt forthwith reach me thine hand, I'll do as much as is in my power to bring thee safe to land."

Ephraim had become quite well convinced by this time that his own ability would never fetch him out, therefore, humbly reaching his hand to Mary, he said: "Verily, sister I will accept thy aid, inasmuch as my own ability doth deceive me."  
Mary kindly lent him assistance, by pulling vigorously, Ephraim at length came to land. Shaking off the mud and water like a spaniel, he returned home, but charged his sister, by the way, never to mention how he came to his catastrophe. Mary promised, of course, and as she was a good girl of truth and kind feelings, she was as good as her word. But once or twice when they were in company with sundry other Quakers, discussing soberly about matters and things, Mary looked archly at another girl, and merely said: "Did I ever tell thee, Rachel, how brother Ephraim one Sunday—"

Ephraim turned an embarrassed and imploring look towards her, and she said, "Nay, my brother Ephraim, I'm not going to tell—merely to ask if I ever told how thee showed thy agility one Sunday, and jumped into the middle of a ditch, up to thy waist in mud and water!"  
Ephraim would then walk away and look melancholy for an hour or two, and thus ends the first chapter. \*\*\*\*\*  
Lambertville, Jan. 15, 1856.

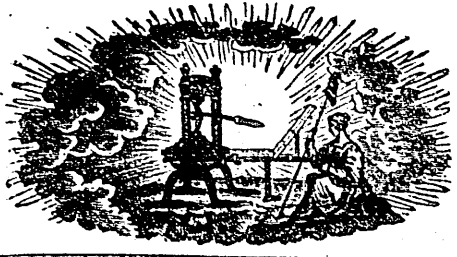
## Perils of Teaching Grammar.

Mr. Editor:—I have been sending my daughter Nancy to school to a schoolmaster in this neighborhood. Last Friday I went over to school, just to see how Nancy was getting along and I see she's getting on all right. I thought I would like to tell you a little of what I saw there.  
The schoolmaster was learning her things entirely out of the line of education, and as I think improper. I sat a while in the school house, and heard one class say these lessons. She said it very spry. I was shocked and determined she should leave that school. I have heard that grammar was an uncommon fine study, but I don't want any more grammar about my house. The lesson that Nancy said, was nothing but the foolishest kind of talk, the ridiculousest and the most absurd I ever saw. I looked right at her and said: "Thou lovest, he love, and I reckon you never heard such a rignerrymole in your life—love, love, love, and nothing but love—She said, 'Who did you love?' Then the scholars laughed, but I wasn't to be put off, and I said, "Who did you love, Nancy? I want to know, who did you love?"  
The schoolmaster, Mr. McQuillister, put in and he said he would explain when Nancy finished the lesson. This sorrow payed me, and Nancy went on with awful low talk. It got worse and worse, every word. She said—"I might, could or would love."  
I stopped her again, and said, I reckon I would see about that, and told her to walk out of the house. The schoolmaster tried to interfere, but I wouldn't let him say a word. He said I was a fool, and I nockt him down, and made him holler in short order. I took the strait thing to him. I told him I'd show him how he'd learn my daughter grammar.  
I got the hollers together, and I reckon that McQuillister off in a huff, and I reckon that he be no more grammar teacher in these parts soon. If you know of any rather oldish man in your region that don't teach grammar, we would be glad if you would send him up.—But in the future we will be careful how we employ men. Young schoolmasters won't do, especially if they teaches grammar. It is a bad thing for morals. Yours till death,  
THOMAS JEFFERSON SOLE.  
Missouri Democrat.

Beware of hooped vimines, as Samvel's father said to the villagers.



The West-Jersey Pioneer.



BRIDGETON: Saturday Morning, Feb. 16. CIRCULATION 1,300. Only \$1.00 per Year!

FRANKLIN FERGUSON, JAMES B. FERGUSON, Editors.

THE THIRD ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE CUMBERLAND COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, will be held at Bridgeton, on Wednesday, October 1st, 1856.

The Aborigines of America—Their Origin.

Much speculation has long existed relative to the origin of the aboriginal inhabitants of this country, and several ingenious theories have been started at various times. But a short time since, a popular writer adduced numerous evidences to prove them the ten lost tribes of Israel. The most generally received opinion, however, favors the idea of an Asiatic origin, and supposes their ancestors to have crossed to the western continent at Bering's Straits, and from thence to have spread over the whole country. If they are all of a common origin, it seems a little remarkable, that at the two extremes of the American continent they should continue in the lowest depths of savage life, whilst in the central part, they had advanced to so considerable a degree of civilization. Throughout the greater part of British America, the United States territories, and Patagonia the natives still lead a nomadic life, living principally in rude huts and tents. In Mexico, Central America, and most of the South American States though living in walled towns and wall built cities, the inhabitants do not appear to have improved the civilization they possessed at the time of the conquest. Until the visit of Stephens and other modern travelers, but little was known of them. The numerous remains of ruined cities and monuments, brought to light by their researches, covered as they are not frequently with hieroglyphic representations of their history, led to the hope that the earlier history of the Asiatic race, would at no very distant day, be given to the world. It is much to be feared that the bigoted zeal of the early conquerors of those parts, led to the entire destruction of the most reliable data for authenticating their history. The leading motives of these adventurers being gold, led them to disregard and destroy every thing that did not aid in the accomplishment of their original design. Moreover it seemed a part of the policy of the conquerors to reduce the conquered to a condition too degraded to desire even to perpetuate a history which to them could no longer attribute an independent national existence. Their temples, the buildings, most likely to have been decorated with their historic tables, were either torn down or converted into such uses as destroyed the identity of their representations. It is therefore mostly among the ruins of such towns as were not inhabited personally by the invaders, that we have been able to secure the little that we know of ancient Mexican or Central American history. The subjects again awakening a fresh interest from the alleged discoveries of E. G. Squier, an enterprising American traveller, who after having visited, and examined with the greatest care, their ruined temples and buried cities in search of some clue to the ancient language of the people, retired to Paris for relaxation. Whilst there he is said to have found among some neglected rubbish a complete grammar of the Aztec tongue which has lain there for centuries. This assistance will render the deciphering of the inscriptions found on monuments by Stephens and others a comparatively easy task. He is working at a dictionary of the language, and has already established great certainty with regard to the origin of the first inhabitants of Mexico, whence they came and how they came to assume sovereignty over the country. The works on ancient Mexican history, of which the grammar forms a part, were written by a priest who accompanied the first Spanish expedition, and who received the traditions he records fresh from the lips of the native inhabitants themselves. In the history thus preserved, they claim to have descended from a totally different stock, from the inhabitants of what we consider the ancient hemisphere, and to have records of an Adam and Eve of their own of an earlier date than ours, and to have had a civilization in full vigor long before the transgression in the garden of Eden. After making due allowance for the evident bombast in this claim, and which adheres to the Mexican character of this day, it is sincerely to be desired that enough may have been discovered to lead eventually to an authentic history of the earliest inhabitants of this Continent. It is scarcely to be conceived that a people, so highly civilized as these ruined cities and temples bespeak them to have been, should be without some historical account of their rise and continuance on this continent. To the American this subject is peculiarly interesting, because in the manifest destiny of things, these countries must at no distant period form a part of our own cherished Confederacy. When that country comes to be settled by the active and inquisitive settlers from the North, and the cities now lying buried beneath the rank luxuriance of tropical verdure, become thrown open, to the inquiries of learning and science, a confirmation will be afforded of the truth or falsity of the alleged history, just now being unraveled to the world.

Lost.—Mr. Daniel T. Davis, the butcher of this town, lost his pocket book on Thursday last. It contained four hundred dollars.

LYCEUM LECTURE.

The Lecture on last Tuesday evening before the Lyceum, was delivered by the Hon. L. Q. C. ELMER, to a large and attentive audience. The subject was the Bible, considered morally in reference to its character as a literary composition, and not as a book, having a still brighter claim upon us, as a revelation from God. The Lecturer remarked, that it was important that we should have a proper knowledge of the true character and value of the inspired writings and understand their claim to our regard under all the aspects, in which we may view them; viewed as a mere book to be read for our gratification and improvement, the Bible is superior to all other books. Its perusal gratifies our taste, enlightens our understanding, and improves our morals—so nicely adapted are its contents to the true nature and wants of man, unlike other books it will bear to be read and re-read, day after day and year after year, and yet daily exhibit new beauties; and it is calculated to please alike the learned and unlearned, the wise and simple, the old and the young. 1. The Scriptures are invaluable as a book of History. They are curious as the oldest writings in existence; and important as containing the only record of the first three thousand years of man's existence. 2. Besides the general history of the Bible, it abounds with the most minute and interesting Biography. The lives of the best and wisest men that ever lived are here delineated with the most scrupulous fidelity. The sacred writers themselves give us all the lights and shadows of their own characters—not concealing their faults, nor embellishing their own excellencies. They also exhibit the true character and conduct of men in every situation of life. The well-known case of Hazael, exhibits the proneness of men to yield to temptation, while in the life and actions of Absalom, the speaker detected the thoroughbred modern demagogue. 3. The morality of the Bible was perfect. This was admitted by those, who denied its inspiration. He regarded the Ten Commandments, as one of the strong internal evidences of the Divine origin of the Old Testament.—Where did Moses get such a code, if not from God? None like it, or approaching to it, can be found in the laws or literature of any Heathen nation. 4. The Bible contains the best code of civil laws ever yet adopted in any state. Moses stands pre-eminent, not only as a Historian and Ruler, but as a Law-giver; as his code forms the ground work of the code of laws of every well governed country. It must be borne in mind, that there are three distinct codes of laws in the Bible: 1st. The great moral code, comprehended in the Ten Commandments, adapted to all times and places; requiring what human laws cannot, perfect holiness; and forbidding, what men cannot—all sin. 2d. The criminal law, confined to the Jews, and given to regulate the rites and ceremonies of their religious system. 3d. The civil laws of the Jewish State. This last differed in one essential particular from the Moral law. It does not require absolute perfection nor forbid all sin. It tolerates, as all human laws must, what was wrong, and even regulated actions not in themselves right. The Lecturer referred to the laws in reference to Polygamy and Divorce as proof of this; and thought, that it was from not properly understanding or observing this distinction between the civil and moral law, that many grievous errors had been committed by even good men, both upon the Temperance and Slavery Question. Various laws were then cited from the civil code of Moses, to illustrate their wisdom and justice, after which, he proceeded to show that the Bible was the best support of civil liberty. The form of government established by Moses, was republican, in the Jewish state, being like our own, a federal republic. It consisted of twelve tribes: each under its own leader, and all united forming one government. He next adverted to the literary merits of the Scriptures. They comprise instruction upon every subject most useful to man and in every variety of style, always the most perfectly adapted to the topic of which they treat—they are unrivalled for sublimity, pathos, simplicity, strength and beauty, and are addressed to all classes, to parents and children, to husbands and wives, to masters and servants, to farmers and to the governed, to professional men, to men on the land, and to those whose business is on the great deep, to those in health and to the sick, to those in prosperity and to those in adversity, to the rich and to the poor, to males and to females. To men, the book is the greatest of blessings, but what is women, without the Bible, but everywhere the degraded slaves of men? If you desire lessons for the conduct of the common affairs of life, look into the Proverbs of Solomon, the wisest of men. The great characteristic of the Scotch is shrewdness, and the speaker referred to their study of the Bible, and particularly, the Proverbs. The discourses of our Saviour were referred to as the most perfect specimens of didactic or perceptive writing, and the addresses of the Apostle Paul, as the finest exhibitions of oratory. The Lecturer next adverted to the poetry of the Bible, as being more sublime and affecting than the most celebrated of the earthly poets. He compared numerous passages from Homer, Shakespeare, and Byron, with quotations from David and the Prophets, to illustrate the superiority of the latter, and concluded by urging his audience not to neglect the Bible; nor fail to remember, that it pointed to a Saviour, and that life and immortality were brought to light in the gospel. The Lecture throughout evinced great learning and research, and was fully appreciated by the intelligent audience. It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, that there will be a Grand Concert given in this town, by the Messrs. Sheppard's, assisted by popular Professors.

Sermon to Watermen.

The following report is designed for the benefit of that portion of our readers who follow the water for a livelihood, though we doubt not, it will be interesting to all. If it were in our power to convey to the minds of our readers the entire substance of the sermon, they would still lack the more important part—that which moves the "great deep of the heart"—the pulpit eloquence with which this Rev. gentleman is so highly endued. The sermon delivered on Sabbath evening of last week, by Rev. N. Vansant, in the Commerce St. M. E. Church of this town, was listened to by a large and attentive audience. It was addressed particularly to Watermen, many of whom were present. The text was taken from Isaiah, 60th chap., and a clause of the 5th verse, "For the abundance of the sea shall be converted into thee." After an appropriate introduction, in which the preacher spoke of the text as addressed by the prophet to the Church in Christian times, he proceeded to give a copious definition of the term "Sea." In the text it might be understood to mean, 1st. The inhabitants of the islands of the sea, and 2d. Those who follow the sea or water for a livelihood. These portions of mankind are figuratively denominated the sea, because the one class live surrounded by the sea, and the other live upon it. The intimation contained in the passage, that a large portion of mankind are connected with the sea, was the second general thought of the discourse, and was illustrated by numerous statistics, some of which we give.—That grand division of the globe called Oceania, and which is composed of islands in the Pacific, contains a population of 20 to 25,000,000, nearly or quite equal to the population of the United States. To this number must be added all those in the other four divisions of the earth who follow the sea for a livelihood. In the United States, there were enrolled and registered during the year ending June 30th, 1855, 5,212,001 tons, to which must be added the amount of tonnage employed in the whale fishery, (186,778,) also that engaged in steam navigation, (115,045,) making a sum total of 6,513,824 tons. Allowing one person to every twenty-five tons (which, it occurred to us was a calculation quite too low,) it gives 260,552 men and boys engaged in the commerce and navigation of the U. S. alone. If to this we should add the number employed in lake and river navigation, it would greatly swell the proportion of our population engaged as watermen. Besides the above estimate, there entered into the various ports of the U. S. during the last year, 10,012 foreign vessels, having a tonnage of 2,088,945, and employing 100,807 men and boys. Now if to these numbers we should add the thousands and hundreds of thousands of remaining seamen in America, Europe, Asia, and Africa, how large would be the aggregate! And if we put all these with the population of Oceania, (very few of whom enter into the above calculation,) we shall find, that the number of our fellow men having a connection with the sea, constitute nearly, if not quite, one third part of the population of the whole globe. But the statistics in which the audience was most interested, were those relating to our own District and County. These the speaker had been kindly furnished him by the collector of this port. The whole amount of tonnage enrolled for the District, (extending, say, from Alloway Creek to Townsend's Inlet,) is 20,084. Allowing one person to every twenty tons, it gives over 1000 men and boys in the District employed on the water. The statistics for the County stand thus:—There are hailing from Bridgeton 66 vessels; having a tonnage of 4790, and employing 231 men and boys; (reckoning three and a half persons as the average to each vessel.) Mauricetown 15 vessels, 2383 tons, 53 hands; Millville 17 vessels, 1209 tons, 60 hands; Port Elizabeth 24 vessels, 1007 tons, 91 hands; Cedarville 14 vessels, 407 tons, 49 hands; Newport 25 vessels, 381 tons, 87 hands; Dividing Creek 34 vessels, 339 tons, 119 hands; Fairton 6 vessels, 205 tons, 21 hands; making in all 711 men and boys employed in the County. Various facts were presented by Mr. V., going to show that the conversion of this class of our population is entirely practicable, among which was the interesting circumstance that there are now connected with his own Church as members in good standing; some fifteen heads of families, who either have been, or are now engaged in the business of watermen. In giving some special reasons in favor of the conversion of this class of our citizens, the Rev. gentleman adverted to the peculiar dangers to which their life exposes them. This point was beautifully illustrated by a quotation from the 107th Psalm, followed by a recital of the best portions of "Falconer's Shipwreck," the finest poem in the language, on the sea and its perils. All hearts seemed moved by its grand and powerful descriptions. We give the following passages. The scene is Cape Column, on the shores of Greece: Foams the wild beach below with madd'ning rage, Where waves and rocks a dreadful combat wage. The sickly heaven, fermenting with its freight, Still vomits o'er the main the feverish weight. The vessel, while the dread event draws nigh, Seems more impatient o'er the waves to fly: Advance her on—thus issuing from afar, Fates spurs her on the same blaspheming star, As if its feet attraction's kindling force, Springs onward with accelerated course. In vain the cords and axes were prepared, For now the audacious seas insult the yard; High o'er the ship they throw a horrid shade, And o'er her burst in terrible cascade. Uplifted on the surge, to heaven she flies, Her shattered top half-buried in the skies; Then headlong plunging, thunders on the ground, Earth groans at air trembles, and the deep resound! Her giant bulk the dread concussion feels, And quivering with the wound, in torment reels; So reels, convulsed with agonizing throes, The bleeding bulk beneath the madd'ner's blows; Again she plunges! hark! a second shock

Tears her strong bottom on the marble rocks: Down on the vale of Death, with dismal cries, The fated victims, shuddering, roll their eyes In wild despair; while yet another stroke, With deep convulsion, rends the solid oak: Till like the mine, in whose infernal cell The lurking demons of destruction dwell. At length ascending torn, her frame divides, And crashing spreads in ruin o'er the tides. Effects of the Weather. It will be seen by our weather report, that the cold still reigns almost unprecedented in this region. Those of our citizens who supply Bridgeton with ice during the Summer, are reaping an abundant harvest of a thicker and heavier crop than we have usually been favored with, and we may calculate to have something cooling after the cool weather has passed away and we are ushered into the presence of the broiling sun and suffocating heat of a summer's day. From all parts of the country we learn that the cold weather prevails to an unusual duration and severity. In foreign countries the cold has not been equalled for many years.—In Russia the cold has been so intense, that where the Post carriers are exposed to the inclemency of the weather, even though they are relieved every hour at the post-stations, they have frequently, during the present winter, been frozen to death while on duty. We were informed a few days since by one of our most estimable citizens; that five or six large lemon trees, some of which heavily laden with fruit, have been in the family nearly a score of years and are now irrevocably lost. They were placed in a room where the weather has never effected them seriously until the present winter. This is a loss that cannot well be replaced, and could not have fallen upon any family for which this community would have greater cause to regret. Runaway and Upset. On Saturday afternoon last, as Mr. H. Roop and lady were about crossing the Commerce St. Bridge, in a sleigh, the runners caught on the east end of the bridge, which was not properly adjusted at the time. The sleigh struck with such force as to capsize, when the horses immediately became detached, running through the town at the rate of their speed. They were soon brought back in charge of that old stager and superior horseman, Mr. J. Hann, accompanied by his contemporary, Roop, and a crowd of urchins. It is so seldom that anything of the kind occurs in this neighborhood, that when it does, a general alarm is given.—Timid folks are alarmed—the men run to the scene of action and the boys rejoice to see the fun. The span of fast horses and neat little sleigh passed our office with its merry occupants, anticipating undoubtedly, a pleasant ride, but alas! How uncertain are worldly pleasures. In five minutes time the horses came dashing past at fearful speed, without sleigh or passengers. This accident cannot be attributed to a want of skill on the part of the driver, for he is one of the best of horsemen; his daily occupation being that of a stage driver. For the West-Jersey Pioneer. OYSTER LAW MEETING. At an adjourned meeting of the inhabitants of the township of Downe, held in the Town House at Dividing Creek on Saturday afternoon the 9th inst., to take into further consideration the propriety of framing a petition to present to the Legislature of our State now in session; to obtain a supplement to the existing oyster law, to protect the planting of oysters in Maurice River Cove, from the intrusion of foreigners; David Campbell, being called to the chair, and William Bacon, appointed Secretary, and after a short address from the latter the following resolutions were adopted: 1. Resolved, That a petition be circulated immediately in the county for the specified object, written by John T. Nixon Esq., for the Legislature to grant the right of protection to the county of Cumberland; subject to such alterations and amendments as circumstances may require. 2. Resolved, That Belford M. Bonham Esq., who was present at the meeting, be added to the Committee with David Campbell, to present the petition to the honorable body assembled in Trenton, for the passage of the necessary act. 3. Resolved, That a collection be taken up to fee John T. Nixon Esq., to frame said act and to solicit in person before the Legislature its passage during the present session; which being done the meeting Adj. The protection of the oyster beds and planting ground along the shores of Delaware Bay, has become a question of too much importance to be longer neglected; the beneficent distributor of nature has given to these inhabiting the shores of Delaware Bay in Cumberland county, the privileges and profits of the oyster trade, as a means of subsistence to them and their families, in the place of fertile lands allotted to other parts more distant from the shore, and upon this they are dependent for occupation and support, but such has been the influx of foreign boats and vessels engaged in this trade in our bay for two or three years past, that the growth of oysters is so broken up that in a short time there will be none to use nor to plant and further, by their company combinations and laws, they are fast monopolizing the trade in the market, having printed law and regulations among themselves unscrupulous, unjust and oppressive to all other boats and their crews, and especially to those of our own State; exacting yearly taxes on boats, and taxes upon each trip in addition, besides carrying out a system of extortion in other respects in market. These grievances have been constantly increasing and have become too intolerable to be longer borne by the inhabitants of a free State, who pay yearly duties to the government for the privileges of the market; we therefore call upon the inhabitants of our own State and County to assist us in obtaining a supplement to the existing laws, and to aid in the execution of those already enacted; without this we shall not only be deprived of a means of subsistence, where we live and our property in boats rendered valueless, but ourselves deprived of the privileges and luxuries derived from the oyster trade. Signed, TOWNSHIP OF DOWNE: Feb. 16.

Geological Survey of the State. The Geological Survey is not complete in any of the Southern counties, though nearly so in some parts. Cedar Swamps abound most in Cape May, some seventeen miles long, and valuable Gravel Bricks, a new material for building, have been discovered in Cumberland and adjoining counties, and are both cheap and durable. They are composed of the common, clear gravel and coarse sand of the Bay, mixed with 1-12th its measure of stone lime, moved into bricks, sun dried, then laid up in walls. Such walls are durable and little affected by changes of weather. They are laid in mortar like other bricks, the outside row east with the same. Mr. Fowler, in his "House for all," describes a method of constructing wall directly from the mortar. The Southern Division presents a low and level surface. Its geological structure is regular. Clays, green sand, marl, shell marl, and sand, make up the southeastern part of the State. The best marls are those possessing most phosphoric acid. At Winslow, in Camden county, an Artesian Well has been bored to the Winslow Glass Works to the depth of 310 feet. The various strata penetrated are given in the report. A bed of Potter's clay, much used, has been opened on the shore of the Riverton Bay, 1 1/2 miles from the Railway depot, in which fossil wood is found. In a bed of Potter's clay, at South Amby, a tree has been traced to the distance of ninety-three feet, having a diameter of 5 feet at the large end. The shore is rapidly wearing away at the mouth of Dennis Creek, and along the bay shore of Cape May county. The decrement amounts to a rod in two years. The tide, in the opinion of the inhabitants, rises higher than formerly, and encroach upon the land. Prof. Cook is confident that the shore itself is sinking at the rate of two feet in a hundred years. If this is a fact, and the phenomenon continues, extraordinary changes must be in no great time produced in territory so flat and little elevated as is much of that portion of the state. The security of many of the most valuable possessions of mankind depends on the stability of the present level of the ocean. The Topographical Report of Sussex County is completed, and a map submitted to the Legislature. Others are in rapid progress, the engraving having been commenced in August. Local surveys will derive much benefit from four true meridians, which are to be drawn in various parts of the state, where by the variation of the needle may be at once determined. New Jersey is a small state, yet the omission, if not negligence, to cultivate it, makes more contracted than nature designed it to be. Out of 4,000,505 acres, comprised within its boundaries, three millions, one hundred and ninety-two thousand, six hundred and four acres remain uncultivated, leaving only 1,707,991 acres cultivated, which are but little more than one-third of the whole area. We see by this that there is room enough, even in little Jersey, for the growth of a great state, without annexing a square rod to its dimensions. And by increased culture of what is now possessed, a wealthier and stronger state might be created than by any enlargement of her borders. So the United States, if it did but weigh the matter wisely, would clearly perceive that it is adding weakness instead of power, by indulging a grasping appetite for annexation, while its present territory is large enough to accommodate all the population it will be likely to contain for the space of a thousand years to come. The true method of gaining strength is the same as that of improving a farm—by a better culture of it as it is, without adding an acre more. The indications of a correct N. Jersey policy are palpable and plain. By endeavoring with a good soil exempt from dismal swamps, nature points out to us what we ought to do, and bids us to stay in the land of our nativity, instead of wandering to other countries. Let those, whose birth-place is in some "Hardsharables," "Pine Barrens," or desolate spots, where a man can walk on a journey of a day or two without stopping on the ground; and where grasshoppers climb upon mullen stalks in summer, and look round with tears in their eyes in vain for something to eat, let these, and such as these emigrate from the homes of their ancestors. But if they are to stay, they should display becoming energy and intelligence, have no need to turn their backs upon their country, and fly to others, which they know not of." To this exhortation to stay at home we are disposed to make one exception, and that is, those who have souls prompting them to plant the germs of freedom in Kansas. If any feel the sublimity of the cause, let them devote themselves to the rescue of that fine region from the blasting touch of slavery—in God's name, let them go forward, and we will pray for their success.—The cause is holy, and must be prosperous. The early settlers seem to have confined themselves to rich lands along rivers. The soil in such places has been to a great degree exhausted. But the question should be, not whether shall the non-producers go, but how shall their farms be fertilized? One object of the Geological Survey is to answer that very question, and when it shall be completed, it is believed this will be done. It will introduce proprietors to the possessions they occupy that they shall no longer remain unacquainted with its capacities and resources. The work has not, indeed, been finished; but good progress has been made to a thorough knowledge of the state, to its inhabitants. This is all that is wanted to double in a brief period its wealth and population. The Legislature, of course, perceiving the great utility of what has already been accomplished, will zealously and gladly follow up the enterprise another season, after which this state will present to the public a work that will place her in the front rank of communities for wise foresight and useful liberality. The Wonders of Chemistry.—The strides which the science of chemistry has made the last few years cannot be otherwise than surprising to those unaccustomed to reading the scientific papers. Candles resembling the finest wax are now made from coal, and from the peat bogs of Ireland. Beautiful white paper is made from straw and pine shavings. Water can be frozen in a red hot crucible. Gutta serena and India rubber can be made as hard as steel. The offal of the streets and the washings of coal gas re-appear carefully preserved in a lady's smelling bottle, or are used by her to flavor blanc manges for her friends. Marble, which rivals the finest Egyptian, is manufactured by a chemical process. Copper and iron have been detected in the blood of the human being. The action of nitric and sulphuric acid on cotton produces a substance more destructive than gunpowder. Diamonds and pearls are made by chemical process. Farm and Shop. Washington, Feb. 12.—Francis S. Treadwell, of N. Y. yesterday, caused the arrest of Albert Rust, a member of the House, on the charge of twice assaulting Mr. Greeley, 13 January. This morning Mr. Rust gave security in \$500 for his appearance in the Criminal Court to answer the charge.

ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE. PEACE CONSIDERED CERTAIN. The new steampship of the British and North American line arrived at Jersey City this morning, at about 9 o'clock, after a passage of about fourteen days, having left Liverpool the 26th January. The intelligence by her gives a brighter aspect to the question of European pacification. The Pacific sailed on her regular date, three days previous to the sailing of the Persia, and is doubtless detained by the severe weather. In England the expectation of peace has gathered force since the sailing of the Arabia, which was seven days previous to that of the Persia. The Allies and Russia, as was of course expected, are deliberating on a suitable place for holding the negotiations for peace, Russia having agreed to proceed in them on the basis proposed by Austria, as we were informed by the Arabia's news a week ago. London has been mentioned, and so has Paris. Even the names of gentlemen proper to represent England in the Congress have been conjectured. Still no armistice has been signed, though the Emperor of Russia is reported to have sent orders to his army in the Crimea to suspend hostilities, till the result of the approaching negotiation shall be known. It is added, that the Autocrat accepted the propositions of Austria without consulting his ministers, or any member of the imperial family—which is not very likely. The first impression made on the lower classes by this acceptance was not favorable. They were incredulous of the fact, and the higher classes were struck with profound astonishment. Speculations continue, especially at the Courts of London and Berlin, about the difficulties yet to be encountered; so many vexed questions being left for a settlement by the Congress. The very acceptance of Austria appears to have been unexpected, and the royal relatives of Napoleon are represented to have been so overcome by this intelligence, as to shed tears, and embrace one another, which being so very French, is rather likely to have some truth in it. The French and English are not agreed as to the mode of conducting the negotiation. In the meantime they continue their preparations for an earnest continuance of the war. The Daily News in a leading article says, that "we learn on authority, which renders it impossible for us to doubt the statement, that a preliminary treaty of peace will be signed probably before Tuesday—certainly before the meeting of Parliament. An armistice will be concluded immediately after the signature of this preliminary treaty for a limited period, and negotiations with a view to a final comprehensive treaty will be commenced immediately. We are given to understand that it is the determination of the Allied Powers to exercise to the full extent the right reserved to them by the fifth article of the Austrian proposals, to bring forward additional stipulations to the general interests of Europe." The Persia made a superb appearance at 9 1/2 this morning, as she rounded in the river to enter her berth at Jersey City. A man looking on remarked "Why she is not so very large after all," "Not large," said another, "she is so long anyhow, that you can see only one end of her at a time. Perhaps she has 'it' on any other." Nothing was wanting to complete the pleasure of the imposing scene, but the heaving in sight of the Pacific, now seventeen days out; for the Persia brings news that she sailed upon the 23d ult. We pray she will arrive before another day. The Belgian steamer "Belgique" put back to Southampton on the 24th, having been disabled on her way from Antwerp to N. York. She started again, and put into Plymouth when she sailed again on the 10th. After reaching 700 miles west of the Lizards, one of her boilers was found to be burned out, and the ship leaked considerably. She finally put back, and only kept aloft by passengers and crew working the pumps day and night. She had 4 1/2 feet of water in her hold on reaching Southampton. The Arago, from N. Y., reached Southampton on the 25th. LATER FROM CALIFORNIA. The Prometheus at New Orleans—\$350,000 in Gold for New York—Wreck and Loss of Life—Another Indian Battle. NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 11. The steampship Prometheus has arrived with San Francisco dates to the 21st January. She left San Juan on the 5th inst., on which day the Northern Light sailed for New York with \$350,000 in gold. The California papers furnish no news of striking importance, but the agricultural operations are better, and the yield of the mines encouraging. The jury in the Cora case, have disagreed, and a new trial was expected to take place shortly. The Legislature is still in trouble with regard to the election of United States Senator. Several prominent candidates have withdrawn for the purpose of harmonizing the American Party. The barque Isabella Hyno was wrecked on the coast on the 8th ult. The vessel and cargo are a total loss, and the captain and mate perished. More fighting has taken place with the Indians at Walla-Walla, and the U. S. troops, engaged last 23 men, killed and wounded. From the Lizards.—Affairs in Nicaragua were not very bright, the relations of the Government with Mr. Wheeler, the U. S. Minister, have been suspended in consequence of the refusal to receive Mr. French by the United States Government. The markets at San Francisco presented no change from yesterday's prices. Arrived at San Francisco—ships Black Warrior and John Stuart, from New York, and the Sam Appleton and Defender from Boston. Fat States.—The grain crop of Illinois for 1855 is estimated at 180,000,000 bushels of Indian corn, 20,000,000 bushels of wheat, and 50,000,000 bushels of oats barley and rye. This amount would be valued at the New York market at about two hundred and twenty million dollars. To this add the hog crop; and Illinois may certainly be called a fat State. Ohio we believe equals, if it does not exceed Illinois in this respect. Wanted to Warm his Toes.—On the 16th of January a large bear made his appearance in the streets of Whitley, in Canada West, and was instantly pursued by men and dogs. Bruin made a good fight, but was finally killed at the intersection of Bynn and Dundas streets. A large number of bears had previously been seen in the neighborhood, forced from their winter quarters by cold and hunger. Transcendent Politeness.—A gentleman proceeding to his gallery, having occasion to ask a lady to pass him to the audience, thus addressed her: "Most charmingly beautiful, and accomplished lady, by an undesired and needless concession of your infinite goodness, extend to your most obsequious, devoted, and very humble servant, that pair of ignipotent digests, in order that I may exasperate the excrecences of this noxious cylindrical luminary, and thus cause the refulgent brightness of its resplendent brilliancy to dazzle the vision of our ocular organs more potentially."

The Love Powder Humbug. The adroit sharper who calls himself Dr. Velpeau, but whose real name is John C. Merrill, and who was arrested in this city for the second time, last Wednesday, for selling little doses of pulverized magnesia to simple-hearted people, under the name of Love Powders, had, it seems struck upon a mine of wealth. There are thousands of people who verily believe that there is a drug known in pharmacy, which when clandestinely administered by a person of one sex to another of the opposite sex, will sensibly cause an affection to germinate in the heart of the obtuse man, as the result. This absurd idea, so extensively prevalent, has been handed down, in many parts of this country, from generation to generation. The article is not supposed to be a love philtre, prepared with mysterious incantation by gipsies, or any spell aided by the influences of the Black Art but is believed to be a simple balsam known to physicians, but not employed in practice, having neither a specific nor indirect medicinal value. Consequently the modes operandi of this sharper who advertised extensively that for a fixed price "he would send to any address explicit directions by which any member of one sex could have the affection of any of the opposite sex"—was supposed to be the administration of "love powders." This was the case. Velpeau returned—when he returned anything—as an equivalent for the money, a mixture of magnesia and time, which could have no effect than to cause a momentary vertigo, if it produced any result at all.—But he received from all quarters by mail large numbers of letters, and in the aggregate a large sum of money. A few of these letters we have seen, and can well imagine the shame which would suffuse the cheeks of the writers, were they aware that the correspondence could be published. Some of them are extremely racy; one in particular, from a widely known lady in Saco, Me., who sends for the recipe, and, besides enclosing the price, informs the Doctor that, if the means are successful, she will present him with a thousand dollars as a gratuity. Two of them were from young girls, who gave a mode of address by which the return letter was to be sent so as to prevent the detection of their plan. Others were evidently written for purposes of great moral turpitude. And all these letters strange to say, are couched in such terms as to prove that their authors have entire confidence in the ability of the "Doctor" to fulfill their expectations. It is fortunate that the drug thus sold is harmless, or fearful consequences would have ensued. But it is probably stopped by this time, as Dr. Velpeau is in prison, where he will probably be detained for some time. He has been arrested before, but was released upon promise of amendment. It is supposed that he has netted about five thousand dollars by this curiously contrived speculation, and letters to his address are still lying unclaimed in the Post-Office.—Brother Jonathan. Some Facts about the Value of Lands. Articles on the value of farm lands and of city real estate, fall under our eye in the exchanges from the West and South. Some facts which they relate are suggestive. A farmer in Peoria County, Ill., living upon a rented farm for which he paid \$226 per annum, did his work himself, kept a team of horses, paid his rent, supported his family and cleared one thousand dollars last year. Another family, in Pike County, harvested 3,000 bushels of wheat from a single field, bared everything down, and cleared \$2,000. An acquaintance of this man, residing in the same county, emigrated to that section a few years since with nothing save his health and a pair of willing hands, and last year sold farm produce to the amount of \$17,000. His pig pen contained 481 fat hogs, averaging 350 pounds each. Another farmer in Morgan County sold \$60,000 worth of cattle last year; and cleared a pretty penny from the sales. A Blooming Grove (N. Y.) farmer was offered his board and a dollar a day, the year round, to induce him to emigrate to Illinois. A number of Orange Co. people have left New York within a year to seek their fortune in Ohio, Illinois and Minnesota. Some are mechanics, some farmers, and all were doing well when last heard from. And the "shakes" have not yet troubled them. They are very fortunate. Comparisons between the values of farm lands on different sides of the line between Free and Slave States, are suggested by the experience of a land-owner, whose farm lies just south of the boundary between Iowa and Missouri. The Chicago Press tells the story. Land in Iowa, near the line, is, it seems, a higher market value than land equally as good on the other side; the latter selling from \$4 to \$6 per acre, and the former at \$10 to \$15. The current of emigration is setting steadily from the East towards the free States of the West. The growth of Minnesota, Iowa, and Wisconsin continues healthy and rapid. Real estate in New Orleans has greatly diminished in value during the last year.—The aggregate assessed valuation of property in that city in 1855, shows a decrease of \$840,800 since 1854. The citizens of Mobile are congratulating themselves upon the advantages derived from railroads. The Mobile and Ohio road, by opening the Western market, will do so much good to the city of Mobile as the Selma road does by bringing the coal and cotton that it needs to its door. There is a growing rivalry between Mobile and New Orleans; the former taking most of the trade of the latter, and the Mobilians rejoicing greatly. N. Y. Times. The Dog who Had No Owner. We were traveling through Canada, says a contemporary, in the winter of 1850 and after a very long day's ride, stopped at the Lion Inn; and the contents of the stage numbering about nine persons, soon gathered around the cheerful fire. Among the occupants of the room we observed an ill-looking cur, who had shown his wit by taking up its quarters in so comfortable an apartment. After few minutes the landlord entered and observing the specimen of the canine species remarked; "Fino dog that! Is he yours, sir?"—appealing to one of the passengers. "No, sir." "Beautiful dog? Yours, sir?" addressing himself to a second. "No," was the blunt reply. "Come here, Pup, perhaps he is yours, sir?" "No, sir." "Very sagacious animal—belong to you, suppose?" "No he doesn't." "Then he is yours, and you have a treasure," throwing the animal a croaker. "Nothing of the kind." "Oh! (with a smile) he belongs to you, as a matter of course?" addressing the last passenger. "He wouldn't have him as a gift." "Then you infernal, dirty, mean, conable hoveg, get out!" and with that the animal bellowing into the street, amid the roars of the company. Gov. Johnson was inaugurated on the 11th January.—California News.







