

# 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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James B. Ferguson, PUBLISHER.

## EDUCATION.

For the West Jersey Pioneer.

### EARLY READING.

*Ut aeger, quamvis fertilis, sine cultura fructuans esse non potest, sic sine doctrina animus.*

It may appear at first thought perhaps, unimportant what idea occupy the imagination of Children—or what Books may fall into their hands—but certainly a small degree of attention to this subject will persuade every one that real solace should be bestowed upon it. So far at least as my own observations and experience extends, this proposition needs no argument in its favor. It is very natural for us to attribute the Mature direction and development of certain intellectual faculties to influences bearing upon the child's mind; although we cannot ignore entirely the existence of intellectual capability in particular departments of mental exertion. But certainly this much we can maintain—that the latent seed of Genius is, and has been frequently cherished, warmed, and developed by associations attendant upon the circumstances of infantile existence and its pursuits. We have the repeated statements of great scholars, poets and artists, respecting impressions made upon them at a tender age, almost without exception, mentioning this juvenile Reading as having left the most lively and pleasant impressions; as having in a word, established certain modes of thought and opinion which their intellectual fabrics were centered and conglomerated.

Just as in crystallizing fluid, we see the masses arrange themselves in regular systems about the particles first deposited.

Who that has wandered through the various provinces of literature and art but must remember with emotions of pleasure the reading of his childhood's days? Who would esteem it unmanly to revert at times to the reminiscences of the past? To conjure up in fancy the incredible and dreamlike stories of the nursery, delightful in their very quaintness and improbability! The moments spent in hearing and reading these tales and fables were sunny spots in life—even now giving joy in the imperfect recollection.

There are not wanting those who discourage the development of childish imagination as vain and injurious; in some instances we must admit the justice of their sentiments—so for example—when we perceive an undue nervous preponderance in the system, or a morbid sensibility, it may be well enough to blunt the precocious activity. We are speaking however not of this class but in general—and of the ordinary condition of being childhood and youth are the seasons for blinding the mind—for storing up riches of wisdom—for creating once and for all an ideal world within, which may serve to smooth the rugged realities of life, and afford in old age a refuge and support. No one could be found, I persuade myself, who believes manhood the proper time for such acquisitions.

At that period we have duties to perform—cares to distract from mental labor. The memory too is less extensive than in childhood. In truth the comprehension of the beautiful—the good—whether ideal or real, in nature or art, depends upon a few simple perceptions which can only be obtained at a tender age. Such being the case it becomes at once a question of importance, how the reading of childhood may be made productive of the best results in mental education. And here spreads a wide field for the exercise of judgment; a vast field of thought for those of speculative turn; and who better adapted for solving this important problem than the experienced and qualified instructor?

WY A. ASHMEAD.  
Lewistown, Cumberland Co. N. J.

## AGRICULTURE.

For the West Jersey Pioneer.

### AN ADDRESS.

Delivered by Hon. George W. Woodgard, before the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, at Pittsburg, Oct. 3, 1856.

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens: A plain man, who has had no experience in farming that deserves to be mentioned, having been honored with an invitation to address the farmers of Pennsylvania on this interesting occasion, is somewhat at a loss for topics of discourse, which are at once fitted to his audience and to himself.

It has happened to him, however, to be in circumstances for many years that have compelled him to travel much in his native State, and have permitted him to mingle largely with its rural population, and having been not altogether an inattentive observer of men and things, he knows no better way of improving the present occasion than to speak of the wants of Pennsylvania farmers.

And now some man is ready to exclaim, the wants of Pennsylvania farmers! Why, are they not the most independent citizens on our soil, engaged in supplying the wants of all other classes? Do they not dwell in comfortable houses, and sit at boards spread with the choicest productions of the garden and the farm, and sleep in beds every feather of which home produced; they know to be good? Do they not inhabit a State lying in the choicest latitudes of the hemisphere, with a soil beneath their feet so diversified in its capacities as to invite and reward every form of industry and enterprise? Do they not look with laudable pride to a territory stretching from the Delaware to Lake Erie—traversed in all

## MISCELLANEOUS.

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### MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ESCAPE.

Barley in the spring of 1750, Mr. Alexander McConnell, of Lexington, Ky., went into the woods on foot to hunt deer. He soon killed a large buck, and returned home for a horse in order to bring it. During his absence a party of five Indians in one of their skulking expeditions, accidentally stumbled on the body of the deer, and perceiving that it had been recently killed, they naturally supposed that the hunter would soon return to secure the flesh. Three of them, therefore took their stations within close rifle shot of the deer, while the other two followed the trail of the hunter, and watched the path by which he was expected to return.

McConnell thinking not of danger, rode carelessly along the path, which the season was watching, until he had come within view of the deer, when he was fired on by the whole party, and his horse killed. While laboring to extricate himself from the dying animal he was seized by enemies, overpowered and borne off a prisoner. His captors, however, seemed merry, good natured sort of fellows, and permitted him to accompany them unbound—and what was rather extraordinary, allowed him to retain his gun and hunting accoutrements. He accompanied them with great apparent cheerfulness through the day, and displayed his dexterity by shooting deer for the use of the company, until they began to regard him with great partiality. Having travelled with him in this manner for several days, they at length reached the bank of the Ohio river.

Herefore the Indians had taken the precaution to bind him at night although not very securely, but on that evening he remonstrated with them on the subject, and complained so strongly of the pain which the cords gave him, that they merely wrapp'd the Buffalo robe about his wrists, and having tied it in an easy knot and then attached the extremities of the rope to their bodies, in order to prevent his moving without awakening them, they very compassionately went to sleep leaving the prisoner to follow their example or not as he pleased.

McConnell determined to effect his escape that night, and as on the following morning they would cross the river, which would render it more difficult. He therefore by quietly untied his wrists, anxiously remaining on the best means of effecting his escape. Accidentally casting his eyes in the direction of his feet, they fell on the glittering blade of a knife, which had escaped from its sheath and was now lying near the feet of one of the Indians.

To reach it with his hands, without disturbing the two Indians to whom he was fastened, was impossible, as on the following morning they would cross the river, which would render it more difficult. He therefore by quietly untied his wrists, anxiously remaining on the best means of effecting his escape.

He succeeded in bringing it within reach of his hands. To cut the cord was but the work of a moment, and gradually and silently extricating himself he walked to the fire and sat down. He felt that his work was but half done, that if he should attempt to return home without destroying his enemies, he would be pursued and probably overtaken, when his fate would be certain. On the other hand it seemed almost impossible for a single individual to succeed in a conflict with five Indians, even though unarmed and asleep. He could not hope to deal a blow with a knife so silently and fatally as to destroy each of his enemies in turn, without awakening the rest. Their slumbers were proverbially light and restless—and if he failed with a single one, he must be overpowered by the survivors. The knife was therefore out of the question. After anxious reflection for a few moments he formed his plan.

The guns of the Indians were stacked near the fire. Their knives and tomahawks were sheathed by their sides. The latter he dared not touch for fear of arousing their owners, but the former he carefully removed, with the exception of two, and hid them in the woods, where he knew the Indians were still sleeping, perfectly ignorant of the fate reserved for them, and taking one in each hand and resting the muzzle on a log, within six feet of his victims, and having taken deliberate aim at the head of one and the heart of another, he pulled both triggers at the same moment. Both shots were fatal.

At the report of the guns, the others sprang to their feet, gazing wildly about them. McConnell, who had just put to the spot where the other three were hid, hastily seized one of them and fled, at two of his enemies who happened to be standing in a line with each other. The nearest fell dead, being shot through

## WOMEN AND MARRIAGE.

For the West Jersey Pioneer.

### WOMEN AND MARRIAGE.

I have speculated a good deal upon matrimony. I have seen a great deal of it, and have seen the pride of gay cities, married as the world says—well. Some have moved into costly houses, and their friends have all come and looked at their furniture and their splendid arrangements for happiness, and they have gone away and committed themselves to their sunny hopes, cheerfully and without fear. It is natural to be sanguine for the young; at such times I am carried away by similar feelings. I have to go unobserved into a corner, and watch the bride in her white attire, and her smiling face and her soft eyes, making me in their pride of life weary a waking dream of future happiness, and persuading myself it will be true. I think how they will sit upon the luxurious sofa as the twilight falls, and build gay hopes, and murmur in low tones the not forbidden tenderness; and how thrillingly the allowed kiss, and the beautiful endearments of wedded life, and how they will even the starting joys, and how gladly comes back from her state of affliction, and how they will be together, making me in their pride of life weary a waking dream of future happiness, and persuading myself it will be true. I think how they will sit upon the luxurious sofa as the twilight falls, and build gay hopes, and murmur in low tones the not forbidden tenderness; and how thrillingly the allowed kiss, and the beautiful endearments of wedded life, and how they will even the starting joys, and how gladly comes back from her state of affliction, and how they will be together, making me in their pride of life weary a waking dream of future happiness, and persuading myself it will be true.

Let me pass over some three years of misery, and come to the conclusion of the whole matter. One bleak December morning, I was about going forth, as usual from my wretched habitation, when my wife put her hand upon my shoulder, and pointing first to our sick child, and then to a few strands, upon the hearth, reminded me that those were her last, and that it was the latter end. As I turned away, I promised to send her some food, immediately.

I soon met some of my comrades, and resorting to the tavern, we passed the hours, as usual, in drinking and revelry, until near midnight, when I staggered homeward. It was piercing cold. I reached my doorstep, and placed my hand upon the latch—then I first occurred to me that I had wholly forgotten my promise. I had sent them no food, I returned the apartment. A light was still burning. The hearth was cold. My wife sat, rocking her sick child, in the cradle. She turned her eyes upon mine. The tears were streaming down her shivering cheeks. "Wife," said I, "for Heaven's sake, when will you leave off crying?" "Dear husband," said she, "when you leave off drinking."

"God help me," I exclaimed, as I pat my arm around her neck, for the appeal was irresistible. "Oh! help me, and I will never touch another drop." "By God, I'll never leave, to the present hour, and from that day of that resolution, the days of our uninterrupted happiness began." —Boston Quarterly.

A Texan correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, tells a good story in one of his letters, of a "fairly-faced, grizzly-haired, snuffly and moon-eyed chump," who personated a certain roughish dandy with his attentions, he was finally thrown of the course of true love by the following ruse:

"It being the water-melon season, and Betty's father having a fine supply, all the youngsters for miles around assembled there on the holiday to feast on melons. C. was prominent in the circle, till in the afternoon Betty held a private interview with the other young men, and arranged that C. should be deputed from the house, and frightened by the cry of Indians from some of his comrades, which was thought would wound his pride and drive him away. Five young men, with C. walked out. A bathe in the river three hundred yards distant, was proposed by one, and seconded by several. Of course, poor C. was in."

"They went down to the ford near the melon patch, and began undressing. In the meantime, eight or ten others, with guns had gone down under cover of the darkness, and secured themselves along the path from the bathing place to the house. The company with C. were in fine glee, and in going down spoke of the recent outrages of the Indians, their increased boldness, &c. and thus excited the anti-combative bumps of C. to the highest pitch.

"Now, boys," said one, "who shall be first to give in that'er cool eh?" "I will," said C, "ain't I first with the girls?" In course I'm first here." "GF went coats, shoes, pants, &c. Just as C. had doffed everything, barring a short red flannel shirt—bang! bang! whoo-yah!—loud

## MISCELLANEOUS.

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A TEMPERANCE STORY.

I was in the medical staff of the army, during the revolutionary war. I was rather young, to be sure. My constitution was one of the best. Had it been otherwise, I should not doubt have fallen a victim to the fevers which I contracted in early life. My tentmates were convivial; temptations to intemperate drinking and gambling were always present, and important; we were a club, by ourselves, with no one to molest or make afraid; and no one thought himself degraded, by being drunk.

I married, very early in life, when I was little better than a boy. The girl that I married was thought to be a great deal too good for me; by my body, but I was so in love that I did not care. For a time, my wife and our little home seemed all the world to me. She had a little property; and, in about a year after our marriage she gave birth to a daughter. Bad habits soon got the mastery of better feelings. The attractions of the gay circle at the tavern, or the quarters of some comrade, became irresistible; and the very consciousness of the neglect to which I subjected the woman, whom I had promised to love and to cherish began to make her presence undesirable, and looms a place of mental and moral punishment. Quittus and struggles, and gnawing of the worm, that dies not, doubtless there were, neither far nor far between; but the temptations were irresistible. I was lost. I knew it.

The details of a thousand cases are much the same. The little modicum of property that my wife brought me had dwindled away, piece after piece. Where had it gone? Down my insatiable throat! I had swallowed it, and I gambled it away! No memorial remained, but a ruined name. I was very poor. My wife, an accomplished woman God never made. She struggled to hide even her tears, to save me from pain, on her account.

Let me pass over some three years of misery, and come to the conclusion of the whole matter. One bleak December morning, I was about going forth, as usual from my wretched habitation, when my wife put her hand upon my shoulder, and pointing first to our sick child, and then to a few strands, upon the hearth, reminded me that those were her last, and that it was the latter end. As I turned away, I promised to send her some food, immediately.

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"GF went coats, shoes, pants, &c. Just as C. had doffed everything, barring a short red flannel shirt—bang! bang! whoo-yah!—loud and shall rise the Indian yell in the dense bush and under the bark. "Oh, Lord! I am a dead man, boys!" said James Simpson. "My leg is broken! Oh, save me!" cried George Williams. "Run for life, men! Run, for mercy's sake, run!" cried Jack Parsons; "one of my eyes out, and both ears, broken! all being said in a minute, when—do you see that red blaze along the path?—Look a moment—what velocity! The jagged fire all straight on, and behind—that's blocking it for the horse, skirt and all—see him about the corner of the field by the thicket—bang! bang! went half a dozen pellets—louder than ever rose the hideous war-who."





BRIDGETON  
Saturday Morning, February 14.

CIRCULATION 1450

Only \$1 00 per Year!

JAMES B. FERGUSON, —Editor.

Fashionable Bonnets, or Stove Pipe Hats.

From the first appearance of the fashionable bonnet (worn on the back of the head) until the present time, it has been the subject of ridicule by a large portion of mankind; not only have the sterner sex assailed it, but many of the fair have endeavored to remove it from its present backward position. All the arguments, entreaties and ridicule that have been used against it have not proved effectual, and the ladies, or at least all of those who prefer to follow the fashions, continue in spite of all opposition, to wear their diminutive bonnets as, far back as they please, and many of them are pleased to have them so far removed from the intellectual and moral faculties (organs, the Phrenologists would have it) that it is not very difficult for the casual observer, to measure at a glance, all the intellect and sense of propriety which they are blessed? But why should so much opposition be manifested to the bonnets, by those who are but little or no better protected from the blasts of winter and the scorching rays of a Summer's sun. What difference is it to the males, if the females do wear bonnets that cannot protect them from the elements of nature? If they will bid defiance to the winds and storms of Winter, and melting rays of a noonday sun, will they not also discard all the arguments, entreaties, and ridicule that can be heaped upon the ridiculous fashions. As well might an attempt be made to demolish the "institution of hoops," which seems to flourish and expand in opposition to all the coolness and blowing with which they have had to encounter. Why not then, knowing that the ladies will wear what their fancy dictates, commence to storm the castle of the sterner sex, who for centuries past has been the subject of the most galling bondage, in wearing for a hat, that which of all other parts of his apparel is least comfortable and becoming. Who that has followed the fashion so long, of wearing Stove pipe hats, has not experienced in severe head-aches, cold ears, and sun burned face, the unpleasant and even painful reality, that the fashion is a very uncomfortable one, to say nothing of the inconveniences always experienced by it. A hard upright high hat, either silk or leather, should be thrown aside and looked upon as one of the relics of a barbarous age, when torture, instead of comfort, was the ruling passion. It has not been long since we listened to an abject lecture, in which, among other "quaintances," high hats came in for a share of just denunciation and ridicule, but the doctrines and precepts of the speaker were better than his practice. In looking under the stand, it was discovered that he too had stowed away just such an awkward, uncomfortable and unbecoming head covering as he had been denouncing in the most sarcastic manner. Weak minded man, how hypocritical when brought in contact with fashion. The habit of wearing such head dress, has become to him like second nature, and no inconvenience, pains, ridicule, or arguments seem to have the desired effect upon his stubborn will.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

For some weeks past an unusual degree of interest has been manifested in the different Churches of this town. The revival at the Fayette Street M. E. Church, a few weeks since, was productive of much good; a large number of converts joined the Church. On Sunday last, five persons were baptized by Rev. Mr. Knicker, Pastor of the Baptist Church of this town. This is an evidence of the state of the Church in which he is laboring. A series of meetings are being held at the Second Presbyterian Church of which Rev. Mr. Heroy is Pastor.

NOTICE.

The Rev. John W. Hickman, pastor of the Fifth Street M. E. Church, in Camden, will preach in the Commerce Street M. E. Church, on next Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.

Valentine's Day.

To-day is "Valentine's Day," but we suspect our readers know that as well as we do; though judging from the silence that seems to pervade our town on the subject, one would almost think the old Saint had been entirely forgotten. It has been a custom from time immemorial to celebrate the day by the sending of love missals backward and forward to loved ones. This has been the custom for two years the custom has been carried to so great an extent in sending such outlandish caricatures, that it would be more honored in the breach than in the observance. The exchange of genuine sentiments between young folks, on this day, is calculated to strengthen the feelings of sociability, and we have no desire to see the practice abolished; but so far as the decoration of the mails by the abominable pictures which are gotten up for "Valentine's" is concerned, we are down on it like a duck on a June bug.

More Rowdiness in Bridgeton.

At a late hour on Saturday night last, officer Souter arrested a young gentleman, near the corner of Commerce and Pearl streets, where a crowd had been congregating for some weeks past to the annoyance of the neighborhood. This is not the only corner on which rowdies congregate, and make night hideous with their yells. Many parts of our otherwise peaceable town is infested with noisy fellows who crawl out of the infamous holes along Commerce Street, where liquor excites their oratorical powers, and dancing propensities. If Bridgeton were incorporated, and a few efficient officers elected, much of this rowdiness would be done away with. We trust that such may soon be the case; and as our Legislature is about granting a supplement to the charter for a "Gas Light Co." in Bridgeton; there is some prospect of having our streets lit up which will also tend to decrease that open lawlessness which is now almost nightly manifested.

VENTILATION.

How few persons at the present day, comprehend the vast importance of a proper attention to the subject of ventilation. We are reminded by a friend at our elbow, who has just emerged from one of the ill ventilated Churches of our town, that there is still room for reform in the manner in which Churches and other buildings are ventilated. It is not our purpose at this time to ensure the sextons of Churches and public rooms of Bridgeton in particular, on the contrary, we believe from the observation we have made, while in attendance, that they perform their duty to the best of their ability. If anyone is called for, it should rest upon those who are not content unless permitted to breathe the vitiated air, so congenial to their drowsy and stupefied nature. If the sexton who has charge of the room, and whose duty it is to see that it is kept in proper order, does all in his power to have it so, some ill-contorted individuals take it upon themselves to interfere with his arrangements by closing the windows or other means by which the room is ventilated. This is often the case, and who could expect the sextons (who are seldom too well paid for their services) to be constantly running at the motion of whimsical persons who imagine that the least breath of pure air will be the death of them. There is such a thing as a current of pure air passing over a person, being injurious to them, but there is not for one person whose days are shortened by this unnecessary exposure, scores and hundreds who are doing so by depriving themselves of that amount of pure air which their physical systems demand. Hundreds of persons in this country are sent to premature graves annually, by neglecting this important subject. Their lungs in which nothing but pure air should ever be permitted to enter, are filled with that which has been deprived of its vitality, until the whole

system partakes of the diseased blood which instead of being purified by the oxygen which should be inhaled by them, has been actually poisoned by the carbonic acid gas, thrown off from a diseased system. It is a fact admitted by all who have any knowledge of the physical system, that a person may continue to breathe pure life sustaining air over until it becomes so poisoned by the carbonic acid which is generated in their own system, that life cannot be sustained by it. The same effect will inevitably be produced upon any animal. The experiment may easily be tried by placing a mouse in a hermetically sealed bottle, as long as the vital air is not inhaled and exhaled, animal life will be sustained, but in a short space of time, drowsiness comes over the system and life becomes extinct, not from the effects of any outward element, but from the poisonous gas which is generated in the body of the animal. The black hole in Calcutta, where so many human beings met their fatal doom in one night, for want of pure air, should be sufficient warning to all; but with these facts staring them in the face, many will remain all day in ill ventilated rooms, and at night lock themselves up in closely confined apartments, and thus by a slow but sure process, bring on pulmonary consumption which will hurry them to the grave. In olden times when buildings in this country were constructed differently, and fire places were more in vogue than air-tight stoves, the number of consumptives were not so numerous as at the present day. Indians who are daily in the open air and sleep at night in freely ventilated apartments are not subject to this fell destroyer. Not only consumption is to be attributed to a want of proper ventilation in many instances, but other diseases in their train are promoted by it. The importance of having all rooms in which our time is spent well ventilated is too much overlooked. It is no unusual thing to hear complaints from those who have been subject to the effects produced by sitting for a single hour in an ill ventilated room. Headache and drowsiness are certain to follow as the penalty of a violation of our physical nature.

THE BURDELL MURDER.

There is very little more known to elucidate the mystery of the late murder of Dr. Burdell. The testimony yesterday does not even approach a solution. Mrs. Cunningham and Dr. Eckel were brought before the Coroner again, and both refused to answer questions, under the advice of counsel; they are as prisoners under arrest for silence. Mrs. C. is represented to have been remarkable bold and self-possessed on her appearance before the Coroner's Jury, but Dr. Eckel evinced much tremulous emotion.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Allan T. Smith, formerly a partner of Dr. Burdell, testified that the latter was at Saratoga somewhere about the 28th of October; and Mr. Blaisdell was also under the impression that Dr. B. was absent at that time, and Mr. Egg, who called for tooth powder on the 27th or 28th, stated that he was told at the house that Dr. B. was in Saratoga. Miss Sallenbach, daughter of the coroner, testified that in the latter part of October, Mrs. Cunningham and her daughter Augusta called at her place in the evening and Mr. Egg, who called for tooth powder on the 27th or 28th, stated that he was told at the house that Dr. B. was in Saratoga.

HOUSE.

Never before were such large quantities of wild game received in our markets, and weather favors its transportation, so that the Ohio lines of Western railroads, extending to Ohio, Michigan and Illinois, as well as the Western New York, all furnish their contributions. Deer are very plenty, and sell at 15 to 18 cents per pound, for the best pieces. Partridge, quail, squirrel, and rabbit, are equally abundant. At the same time, we have robins, pigeons, &c., from the warm regions of the South. It would seem from accounts from various parts of the country that there is reason to fear an almost total annihilation. The "Madison (Wisconsin) Argus" of the 23d ult. says: "A hunter in town to day says the woods are full of slain deer, and they will be brought to town with a perfect rash as soon as the snow will permit. The snow is so very deep that it is difficult to get down and captured, and on the beaten roads after they are slain, he states that himself and one of two others have about forty hung upon trees, awaiting an opportunity to get them to market. The deer are more numerous, we are told this season than they were last, and as a matter of fact, the season will be more plentifully supplied." The same paper in its issue of the 9th ult. says: "The deer we spoke of a few days ago as being killed so rapidly are beginning to make their appearance. Yesterday one hundred and eight were brought in from

Eighty-First Legislature.

Thursday, Feb. 6. SENATE.

Report.—By Mr. Laird, (Miscellaneous Business) supplement to act for preservation of sheep—with amendments. Bills Noticed.—Mr. Rafferty, sup. to act for better security of the property of married women; to simplify the practice proceedings in courts of law.

HOUSE.

The Speaker announced to the House that Mr. T. B. Atkinson had been appointed on the committee on State Prison Accounts in place of Mr. Scott.

SENATE.

Report.—By Mr. Laird (Miscellaneous Business) supplement to act to prevent cattle and sheep from running at large.

HOUSE.

Mr. Price offered the usual resolution to adjourn to Monday P. M. Adjourned.

SENATE.

The following Senators answered to their names: Messrs. Allen, Cobb, Niggs, Sharp and Spear.

HOUSE.

3 o'clock.—The roll was called, and but eleven members answered to their names.

SENATE.

Bills noticed.—A supplement to the act for the relief of creditors; sup. to the general banking law.

HOUSE.

Bills noticed.—Sup. to act relative to insurance companies; to abolish usury laws; sup. to act for partition of lands limited over; to authorize incorporation of associations for promotion of useful industry; sup. to sheep law.

SENATE.

Report.—By Mr. Laird, (Miscellaneous Business) supplement to act for preservation of sheep—with amendments.

Richland county, and were shipped east this morning via Railroad.

The lot weighed ten tons, or over one hundred and eighty-five pounds on average. We doubt whether such a lot can be got together by the hunters of any other State.—Spirit of the Times.

A Western editor thus delivers himself:

"We would say to the individual who stole our shirt off the pole, while we were lying in bed waiting for it to dry, that we sincerely hope that the collar may cut his throat!"

MARRIED.

On Tuesday the 10th inst., by Rev. S. B. Jones, Leon Sell, good for all kinds of grain, truck or grass, especially red clover. There is on the premises a good two story.

DECEASED.

On the 9th inst., in Bridgeton, Mrs. MATILDA JENNINGS, in the 56th year of her age.

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SALE OF TIMBER!

Will be sold at Public Sale, on Saturday, the 21st day of February, inst. THE TIMBER

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an Order of the Orphan's Court of the County of Cumberland, N. J. Will be sold at Public Sale on Wednesday the 18th day of March, 1857.

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SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Haddonfield Female Seminary. THIS Institution is located in the beautiful village of Haddonfield, N. J., six miles south-east of the city of Camden. The grounds and Atlantic Railroad passes through the village, by means of which communication may be had with Philadelphia several times daily.

ATTENTION, BUILDERS!

The subscriber having taken the upper room of the shop on East street, first building below Commerce, west side of the public square, has prepared to take orders for Building, and is invited to call upon the subscriber, at the following address: No. 135 Chestnut st.

ATTENTION, BUILDERS!

The subscriber having taken the upper room of the shop on East street, first building below Commerce, west side of the public square, has prepared to take orders for Building, and is invited to call upon the subscriber, at the following address: No. 135 Chestnut st.

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OLD DAVID CROCKETT'S ABOUT YET!

AD on Station's hat and cap... Ladies if you want a nice set of furs at a very low price...

MASS' CLOTHING STORE... Ladies if you want a nice set of furs at a very low price...

LOOKING GLASSES... G. W. DEWEES, CUTLER AND GLAZIER... For Looking Glasses, Spectacles, Sewing Machine...

Continued from previous page... Benjamin Greenleaf, Dr. George Tomlinson, Dr. Leonard Lawrence...

GRAND ARRIVAL LOOK & READ... THE subscriber informs the citizens of Bridgeton...

DOMESTIC GOODS... Bleached and unbleached shirting, white and colored flannel...

WILSON SILVERS... 50,000 20 inch heart cedar shingles... 100,000 Heart cedar shingles...

PREPARE FOR WINTER... THE subscribers have just opened a large and beautiful assortment of Fall and Winter Clothing...

NOTICE... ALL persons indebted to the estate of Francis G. Brewster...

Dividing Creek. MAIL STAGE! THIS LINE will leave Dividing Creek every morning at 6 o'clock...

NEW GOODS For the Spring and Summer of 1856. A. BATES' Hall of Fashion... Just received and opened this day...

WANTED! THE public to know that J. Bates has on hand the largest and best stock of Spring goods...

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New Wholesale Drug Store! N. SPENCER THOMAS, No. 26 South Second St., Philadelphia...

WALL PAPER. YOU will find a new and handsome assortment of Wall Paper...

New Tin Ware and Stove Dept. THE Co-Partnership existing between Robert Weston and myself...

Tin and Japanned Ware. Warranted to be equal, if not superior to any stock ever before offered in Bridgeton...

ROOFING & SPOUTING. Done at short notice, in the best manner, by the best material...

STOVES. Of almost all styles and patterns, such as the New York, Vernon, Annexation...

PLUMB & VELVET VESTINGS. A FIRST rate assortment of plumb and velvet Vestings...

READY MADE CLOTHING. In great variety, cheap and better than ever. If you want a good suit for a little money...

TRAVELLING LINES. Philadelphia and New York Lines - Winter Arrangement...

Watches & Jewelry. NOW opening the most extensive and finest assortment of Watches & Jewelry ever offered in West Jersey...

MANUFACTURER OF WIRE, SINK and Hair-Cloth Stoves, coarse, medium and fine in mesh...

SILVER WARE. SILVER and Plated table, dessert, and tea sets, including spoons, knives, and forks...

READY MADE CLOTHING. In great variety, cheap and better than ever. If you want a good suit for a little money...

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MILLVILLE STOVE STORE. And Tin, Sheet Iron, Copper, Zinc and Lead. The Subscriber, having taken the property lately occupied by Henry Powell...

STOVES. Of the most and most desirable patterns, received direct from the manufacturer...

MAUL AND CLARK'S VENETIAN BLIND MANUFACTORY. COMMERCIAL STREET, opposite the Surrogate's Office...

Geo. W. H. Whitaker, SURGEON DENTIST! OFFICE - Commercial Street, four doors East of Pearl...

Clothing, Clothing. JAMES D. WELDON. No. 214 Market St., 8 doors above Seventh. Offers for sale, wholesale and retail...

New Arrangement. Coleridge, Bridgeton and Philadelphia. The subscribers having purchased the Old Line of Stages...

New Lumber-Yard IN BRIDGETON. DOWN & ROCAF, and the public to know that they have opened a new Lumber Yard...

Wanted the Public to Know That A. F. & E. BATEMAN. Have on hand and will furnish to order...

Wanted the Public to Know That A. F. & E. BATEMAN. Have on hand and will furnish to order...

'WONDERS NEVER CEASE!' Richard F. Barrachin & Son. HAVING entered into partnership with their former friends and the Public generally...

MAUL AND CLARK'S VENETIAN BLIND MANUFACTORY. COMMERCIAL STREET, opposite the Surrogate's Office...

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FOR SALE. House & Lot situated in Pine St. For particulars inquire of DANIEL B. THOMPSON, Bridgeton, Oct. 11.

Farms for Sale. IN MONROE COUNTY, INDIANA. No. 1, 200 acres, 80 or 90 under cultivation...

Farms for Sale. IN MONROE COUNTY, INDIANA. No. 2, 240 acres, 40 under cultivation...

Farms for Sale. IN MONROE COUNTY, INDIANA. No. 3, 320 acres, adjoining the above...

Farms for Sale. IN MONROE COUNTY, INDIANA. No. 4, 160 acres, 8 miles from Doolingtown...

FAIL GOODS. J. B. POTTER & CO. INVITE the attention of their customers and the public generally to the stock of goods...

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