

The West Jersey Pioneer.

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

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE!

BRIDGETON N. J. SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1858.

VOL. X—NO 513

Choice Poetry.

New Year's Song of our Village Belle.

Miss Nancy Ann said to her man,
"I mean to go a-courting;
'Tis New Year's Day, and so I am
Resolved on serious sporting.
Now, here I go, as large as Life,
And full of expectation,
Resolved to be some fellow's wife,
Or take my calculation.
I'll dress myself in rainbow hues,
That look no bright and winning;
The way I'll give young men the blues,
Will be next thing to sinning;
Then he away through sun and rain,
To scenes of social pleasure,
And spare no honest plans or pains,
To win a boarded treasure.
My silken hair I'll curl so neat,
And clothe my cheeks in blushes;
My silver voice shall ring so sweet,
I'll fill their hearts with wishes;
Then, merry as a bird of Spring,
I'll fit before their fancy,
And if I do not lovers bring,
My name shall not be Nancy.
With smiling face in beauty dress,
My looks so sweet and youthful;
My winning charms shall be confessed,
And my impressions truthful.
O! where's the man with half a heart,
That can resist the passion?
When pierced through by Cupid's dart,
They'll love me with a caution.
There's Ben the bachelor, Tom the bold,
And Will, the clever fellow;
And Sam, with pockets full of gold,
And Bob, whose heart is mellow.
'Tis fun alive to captivate,
And fix the soft impression;
My conquering powers to vindicate
O'er words of this creation.
I'm glad to see new years again,
Because I'm now sixteen;
I'm bound to conquer stubborn men,
And reign this year a Queen.
So clear the way, my poor old maids,
And girls of small pretensions,
I'll take the best of "Yankee-blades,"
In spite of all "pretensions."

ADDRESS

Of the Carrier of the West Jersey Pioneer,
JANUARY 1, 1858.

The "top of the morning, to ye," my friends,
I'm here on my annual call,
To wish a bright and happy new year,
To my patrons one and all.
Then fill to the brim your goblets up,
Each father, son, mother and daughter;
And we'll drink to our health and joy to-day,
And the draught must be—COLD WATER!
And tip ye your beavers, you gallant young
"sporks."
To America's beautiful damsels,
And you, ye old bachelors—Nature's fractional parts—
Don't open your grumbling "clamshells."
For this is a day when all must rejoice,
And sorrow and care should be bashed;
Each vie with the other in doing the "pleas-
ant."
The votaries of Fashion step "Spanish."
The voice of sweet music should ring on the air,
And mirthfulness be unabated—
The rich and the poor together unite
To fellowship those they have hated.
Then smoothly this new year will roll on its
rounds,
And strangers we'll all be to seduce;
And when the next new year's morning shall
dawn,
We'll welcome its coming with gladness.
With joy I meet my patrons here,
To wish them all a bright new year,
Of peace, contentment and of mirth,
While sitting round the family hearth,
Or sweating at their noon-day toil,
Or trudging by their midnight oil;
To learn of things that have transpired,
Or tell of hopes that have expired,
To sport and revel in their glee,
Forgetting all life's misery;
Or trying with their busy hands
To meet their families' demands.
But why portray such pictures sad,
To-day when all hearts should be glad?
Let's talk of mirth, and joy and glee,
Of our blessed land—home of the free—
Bought by our patriot fathers' blood,
And guarded by a generous God.
To-day the rosy-cheeked school boy,
Elate with hope and wild with joy,
Freed from his books, like a bird he flies,
And off to his loved sports he hies.
To-day all joys in robes of joy,
And pleasantries has no alloy;
The young, the old, the rich, the poor,
All banish trouble from their door,
And joy and mirth hold constant way
On this our happy New Year's day.
May our new year be so improving,
And our young folks may share their loting;
But ere the knell of 1858 rings,
Shall walk the path of heaven's gate,

May we behold the pleasing view,
Of our young folks becoming few.
May railroad accidents decrease,
Steamboat collisions wholly cease;
May brawls and discord find no quarter,
'Tween this side and across the water;
But if to England's isle we go,
Or Russia's mountains, capped with snow,
Or on the towering Alps should stand,
And view the peaks of Switzerland;
Or visit Italy's sunny olives,
Where flowers bloom the most sublime;
Or pant on Africa's burning sand,
Or tarry in our native land;
Or take a trip to classic Greece—
May all be friendship, love and peace.

But I must sing of our Bridge-town,
And help to spread its fame abroad,
For who is willing to admit
A town exists more great than it?
Our markets give us food right seasonable;
Our merchants sell us goods quite reasonable;
Our laboring men—mechanics too,
Generally have as much as they can do;
Our gas gives quite a brilliant light,
To illuminate our town at night;
Though there's no gas yet in our streets,
Nor are our watchmen on their "beats"
Nor all keep a constant drumming,
In hope of "better times a-coming."
And there's our steamboat and our stages,
To carry youth or hoary sages;
And packets that will bring our freight,
Whether of light or heavy weight;
And there's our Ladies—God bless our fair!
None hand-omer can be found than here—
Each with the other seems to vie
To win the heart and please the eye,
Which is the grand desideratum
That makes our town the ultimatum.

But Time stands not, and I must move,
So farewell to the town I love,
For I must take an observation
Of matters and things throughout creation.
"Cattle at large," and "reaping machines,"
Were "ex-ecuted questions" that have been
Discussed quite freely the past year,
In the columns of the Pioneer.
In noting these I "hadn't orter"
Pass by Millville and Newport—or
Port Elizabeth and Cedarville,
So in my passing rhyme I will
Say that their growth doth plainly prove
That as old Time shall onward move,
Each with the other will contend,
To show how far her bounds extend.
But Millville boasts her Bank—of course
She soon expects the "iron horse"
Will in her pleasant borders stride,
Inviting all to take a ride.

Since last I sang my annual rhyme,
We've had strange freaks of Father Time;
"Hard times" have caused a recreation
In every State throughout the nation;
Commerce and navigation too,
Have suffered by this "much ado."
'Bout nothing"—and o'er locomotion
Has stumbled in the great commotion.
The Banks refused to pay out cash,
And business almost went "to smash."
Our iron mills here caught the "crisis,"
And as they couldn't get fair prices—
For work when done—the very best—
They thought no harm to take a rest.
And then to see our laborers' faces—
They grew as long as Deacon's graces;
'Till Dr. Hyde, that great surgeon,
Came to our town to "shut folks' eyes."
But 'mid the panic with the Banks,
The Bridgeton one stood firm—and thanks
To those who at her counter 'tend,
They mean she never shall suspend.
But there was yet one more suspension,
Which I almost forgot to mention;
It was McKim, who did suspend
Upon a rope—just at the end!

But times have "took" another turn,
And in the papers you can learn
That business is again resumed—
With confidence it is presumed,
That ere the flowers bloom again,
Good-faith, like Summer's gentle rain,
Will sweetly fall on old and young,
And "good times coming" will be sung,
From North to South—from East to West,
And the whole country be at rest.

But ere my rhyme becomes too long,
And I have closed my annual song,
Suppose that we just take a peep
Across the mighty rolling deep,
And there, in India, let us scan
The efforts of down-trodden man,
To break the tyrant's chains, that he
May be as God intended—YANEE!
O! may that glorious time roll on,
When not beneath God's shining sun,
Shall there one vestige still remain
Of Tyranny's oppressing chain,
I care not in what shape it come,
Whether in soul-destroying Rome,
Or in the God-abhorred institution
Of the "populiar institution."

Changes we've had the year just past—
Changes we'll have while Time shall last,
Changes that puzzle wise philosophers,
Changes in our County Officers;
Changes in the price of "wheat,"
Changes in our Legislators;
Changes that cause the heart to quiver,
Changes that send folks up "Salt River."
But 'mid the changes in the land,
There's been but little CHANGE in—hand.

Of signs and wonders I'll now sing,
The blue bird is a sign of Spring;
And when the feathered songsters murmur;
We say, "that is a sign of Summer."
The yellow leaf displays to all
The certain sign of coming Fall;
And when the snow bird doth appear,
We say, "old Winter'll soon be here.
When men of business advertise,
That is a sign they're growing wise.
The SIGN that "we" are growing wiser,
Hangs o'er our door—"done up" by KEYSER.
So as you pass "Long Commerce Street,"
Your wandering eye is sure to meet
A Printing Press, which is our sign
That printing's done within, in time
To satisfy the wants of all
Who at the Pioneer may call—
It matters not of what description,
Advertising, Job Work, or Subscription!
Besides, we'll treat you kind and civil,
Although within, we have the d—ll

And now, kind friends, my rhyme is done;
My story told, my lay is sung;
I only stop to wish you all,
Health, peace, contentment and good cheer;
And may whatever shall befall
Add to you health this new-burn year;
And may you while you widely share
Of Nature's bounty, Spring and Winter,
Remember some of them to spare
To cheer the labors of the Printer.
Through Summer's heat and Winter's cold,
I never failed for sun or water—
To bring you news was always bold,
But now I "leave," and ask for Quarters.

ORIGINAL.

ESSAY ON PROMISCUOUS SITTING.

It has long been the practice in the M. E. Church, for men and women to sit apart during Divine worship, and any innovation upon this custom, was regarded as a violation of well established rules, and a breach of good order, demanding the immediate interference of the sexton, and perhaps a number of the trustees, as though everything depended upon keeping the males and females as far apart as possible. The venerable regard paid to this rule, and the tenacity with which it was maintained, might be considered as laudable in a law-abiding people, especially when we remember that a clause in the discipline of the church, established it as a rule for the regulation and government of the societies.

But amid the evolutions and changes of later times, some have been led to suspect the wisdom of certain regulations, and especially the expediency of this rule, and accordingly it was rescinded by the General Conference, and struck out of the discipline, leaving every society to regulate this matter as may seem good to themselves.

Subsequently in many portions of the work, especially in the cities and larger towns, they have uniformly adopted the system of promiscuous sitting as being much better adapted to the wants and comfort of their congregations. In other portions of the work it is strenuously opposed as an innovation upon Methodist usage, &c., which to their minds, is enough to condemn any new system which may be introduced, or any man who will have the audacity to advocate it. There can be no doubt, we think, that prejudice of education has something to do with this determined opposition, and, therefore, arguments are almost powerless with them. Conviction is slow to reach those minds before which prejudice has hung her broad and impenetrable shield. Still we may venture to offer a few reasons why promiscuous sitting in the house of God is the best.

First—It comports much better with our ideas of a free seat church. When the church was created and donations were solicited for its erection, it was understood that the largest liberty should be enjoyed; that all the seats should be free for all who behaved themselves in a decent and orderly manner in any part of the house where they may choose to sit; accordingly a gentleman and his family, seeing an empty pew, take their appropriate places in the same seat. Now, imagine their astonishment and utter confusion, when an officer of the church informs them that it is a violation of their rules, that those seats are reserved for the gentlemen, and, therefore, the ladies must leave and take their places in some other part of the house, if, indeed, there are any vacant seats; if not, take a more prominent position on a bench in the aisle. Under such circumstances, would they not be likely to think that this was an unwarrantable assumption of power in a free seat church.

Secondly—It is a violation of the discipline of the church, which requires that all the members of the church shall sit in the same part of the house as the males. If we follow this rule, we are bound to follow the discipline of the church, which requires that all the members of the church shall sit in the same part of the house as the males. If we follow this rule, we are bound to follow the discipline of the church, which requires that all the members of the church shall sit in the same part of the house as the males.

Another catalogue was there—it was the enumeration of "Transgression." My hand trembles as I remember them! What an immense variety of classes! Indifference—thoughtlessness—formality—ingratitude—unbelief—sin against the world—against the church—against the Father—against the Savior—against the sanctifier—stood at the head of their crowded battalions as if for the purpose of driving me to despair. Not one sin was forgotten there—neglected Sabbath—abused ordinances—misimproved time—encouraged temptations—there they stood, with no excuse, no extension. There was one very long class I remember well: "Idle words" and the passage flashed like lightning across my mind—"For every idle word that men speak, they shall give an account in the day of judgment." My supernatural visitant here addressed me—"Dost thou oblige him small a proportion thy sin of commission bear to those of omission?" As he spoke, he pointed me to instances in the page like the following: "I was hungry, and thou gavest me not meat"—"I was thirsty, and thou gavest me not drink"—"I was sick, and thou didst not visit me." I was conscience-stricken. In another part of the record, I read the titles "Duties Performed." Alas! how small was their number.—Humble as I had been accustomed to think the estimate of my good works, I was greatly disappointed to perceive that many performances on which I looked with pride, were omitted, "because, as thy visitor informed me, 'the motive was selfish.'" It was, however, with feeling of the most anxious gratification, I read beneath these titles, "I read beneath

that which was most important to be remembered. I could not avoid, at such a period, looking forwards as well as backwards, and anticipating that fearful tribunal at which no occurrence shall be forgotten; whilst my imagination penetrated into the distant destinies which shall be dependent on its decisions.—At my usual hour I retired to rest, but the train of meditation I had pursued was so important and appropriate, that imagination continued after sleep had slumbered. "In thoughts from the visions of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon man," I was mentally concerned in the following scenes of interest. I imagined myself still adding, link after link, to the chain of reflection, the progress of which the time for repose had interrupted; and whilst thus engaged, I was aware that there remained but a few moments to complete the day. I heard the clock as it tolled the knell of another year, and as it rung slowly the appointed number, each note was followed by a string of conscience, bitterly reproaching me for my neglect of precious time. The last stroke was ringing in my ears—painful as the groan announcing the departure of a valuable friend—when, notwithstanding the meditative posture in which I was sitting, I perceived that the dimness of the apartment suddenly became brighter; and on lifting my eyes to discover the cause, I was terrified at discovering that another being was with me in my seclusion. I saw one before me whose form indeed was human; but the bright burning glance of his eye, and the dazzling splendor that beamed forth from every part of his beautifully proportioned form, convinced me at a glance, that it was no mortal being that I saw. The elevation of his brow gave dignity of the highest order to his countenance; but the most acute observation was indicated by his piercing eye, and inexorable justice was imprinted on his majestic features. A glittering phylactery encircled his head, upon which was written in letters of fire, "The Faithful One." Under one arm he bore two volumes; in his hand he held a pen. I instantly knew the recording angel—the secretary of the terrible tribunal of heaven.—With a trembling which convulsed my frame, I heard his unearthly accents. "Mortal," he said, "thou wast longing to recall the events of the past year—thou art permitted to gaze upon the record of the book of God. Peruse and be wise." As he spoke thus, he opened before me one of the volumes which he had brought. In fearful apprehension, I read in it my own name, and recognized the history of my own life during the past year, with all its minutest particulars. Burning words were those which that volume contained: all the actions and circumstances of my life were registered in that dreadful book, each under its respective head. I was first struck with the title of "Mercies received." Some were there, the remembrance of which I had retained—more which were recalled, after having been forgotten—but the far greater number had never been noticed at all. Oh! what a detail of preservations and deliverances, and invitations and warnings, and privileges and bestowments! I remember that "Sabbaths" stood out in very prominent characters, as if they had been among the greatest benefits. In observing the recapitulation, I could not but be struck with one circumstance—it was, that many dispensations, which I had considered as calamities, were enumerated here as blessings. Many a word which had given the heart—many a cup whose bitterness seemed to designate it as poison, was there verifying the language of the poet: "Yea crosses from his sovereign hand, are blessings in disguise."

Another catalogue was there—it was the enumeration of "Transgression." My hand trembles as I remember them! What an immense variety of classes! Indifference—thoughtlessness—formality—ingratitude—unbelief—sin against the world—against the church—against the Father—against the Savior—against the sanctifier—stood at the head of their crowded battalions as if for the purpose of driving me to despair. Not one sin was forgotten there—neglected Sabbath—abused ordinances—misimproved time—encouraged temptations—there they stood, with no excuse, no extension. There was one very long class I remember well: "Idle words" and the passage flashed like lightning across my mind—"For every idle word that men speak, they shall give an account in the day of judgment." My supernatural visitant here addressed me—"Dost thou oblige him small a proportion thy sin of commission bear to those of omission?" As he spoke, he pointed me to instances in the page like the following: "I was hungry, and thou gavest me not meat"—"I was thirsty, and thou gavest me not drink"—"I was sick, and thou didst not visit me." I was conscience-stricken. In another part of the record, I read the titles "Duties Performed." Alas! how small was their number.—Humble as I had been accustomed to think the estimate of my good works, I was greatly disappointed to perceive that many performances on which I looked with pride, were omitted, "because, as thy visitor informed me, 'the motive was selfish.'" It was, however, with feeling of the most anxious gratification, I read beneath these titles, "I read beneath

that which was most important to be remembered. I could not avoid, at such a period, looking forwards as well as backwards, and anticipating that fearful tribunal at which no occurrence shall be forgotten; whilst my imagination penetrated into the distant destinies which shall be dependent on its decisions.—At my usual hour I retired to rest, but the train of meditation I had pursued was so important and appropriate, that imagination continued after sleep had slumbered. "In thoughts from the visions of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon man," I was mentally concerned in the following scenes of interest. I imagined myself still adding, link after link, to the chain of reflection, the progress of which the time for repose had interrupted; and whilst thus engaged, I was aware that there remained but a few moments to complete the day. I heard the clock as it tolled the knell of another year, and as it rung slowly the appointed number, each note was followed by a string of conscience, bitterly reproaching me for my neglect of precious time. The last stroke was ringing in my ears—painful as the groan announcing the departure of a valuable friend—when, notwithstanding the meditative posture in which I was sitting, I perceived that the dimness of the apartment suddenly became brighter; and on lifting my eyes to discover the cause, I was terrified at discovering that another being was with me in my seclusion. I saw one before me whose form indeed was human; but the bright burning glance of his eye, and the dazzling splendor that beamed forth from every part of his beautifully proportioned form, convinced me at a glance, that it was no mortal being that I saw. The elevation of his brow gave dignity of the highest order to his countenance; but the most acute observation was indicated by his piercing eye, and inexorable justice was imprinted on his majestic features. A glittering phylactery encircled his head, upon which was written in letters of fire, "The Faithful One." Under one arm he bore two volumes; in his hand he held a pen. I instantly knew the recording angel—the secretary of the terrible tribunal of heaven.—With a trembling which convulsed my frame, I heard his unearthly accents. "Mortal," he said, "thou wast longing to recall the events of the past year—thou art permitted to gaze upon the record of the book of God. Peruse and be wise." As he spoke thus, he opened before me one of the volumes which he had brought. In fearful apprehension, I read in it my own name, and recognized the history of my own life during the past year, with all its minutest particulars. Burning words were those which that volume contained: all the actions and circumstances of my life were registered in that dreadful book, each under its respective head. I was first struck with the title of "Mercies received." Some were there, the remembrance of which I had retained—more which were recalled, after having been forgotten—but the far greater number had never been noticed at all. Oh! what a detail of preservations and deliverances, and invitations and warnings, and privileges and bestowments! I remember that "Sabbaths" stood out in very prominent characters, as if they had been among the greatest benefits. In observing the recapitulation, I could not but be struck with one circumstance—it was, that many dispensations, which I had considered as calamities, were enumerated here as blessings. Many a word which had given the heart—many a cup whose bitterness seemed to designate it as poison, was there verifying the language of the poet: "Yea crosses from his sovereign hand, are blessings in disguise."

Another catalogue was there—it was the enumeration of "Transgression." My hand trembles as I remember them! What an immense variety of classes! Indifference—thoughtlessness—formality—ingratitude—unbelief—sin against the world—against the church—against the Father—against the Savior—against the sanctifier—stood at the head of their crowded battalions as if for the purpose of driving me to despair. Not one sin was forgotten there—neglected Sabbath—abused ordinances—misimproved time—encouraged temptations—there they stood, with no excuse, no extension. There was one very long class I remember well: "Idle words" and the passage flashed like lightning across my mind—"For every idle word that men speak, they shall give an account in the day of judgment." My supernatural visitant here addressed me—"Dost thou oblige him small a proportion thy sin of commission bear to those of omission?" As he spoke, he pointed me to instances in the page like the following: "I was hungry, and thou gavest me not meat"—"I was thirsty, and thou gavest me not drink"—"I was sick, and thou didst not visit me." I was conscience-stricken. In another part of the record, I read the titles "Duties Performed." Alas! how small was their number.—Humble as I had been accustomed to think the estimate of my good works, I was greatly disappointed to perceive that many performances on which I looked with pride, were omitted, "because, as thy visitor informed me, 'the motive was selfish.'" It was, however, with feeling of the most anxious gratification, I read beneath these titles, "I read beneath

that which was most important to be remembered. I could not avoid, at such a period, looking forwards as well as backwards, and anticipating that fearful tribunal at which no occurrence shall be forgotten; whilst my imagination penetrated into the distant destinies which shall be dependent on its decisions.—At my usual hour I retired to rest, but the train of meditation I had pursued was so important and appropriate, that imagination continued after sleep had slumbered. "In thoughts from the visions of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon man," I was mentally concerned in the following scenes of interest. I imagined myself still adding, link after link, to the chain of reflection, the progress of which the time for repose had interrupted; and whilst thus engaged, I was aware that there remained but a few moments to complete the day. I heard the clock as it tolled the knell of another year, and as it rung slowly the appointed number, each note was followed by a string of conscience, bitterly reproaching me for my neglect of precious time. The last stroke was ringing in my ears—painful as the groan announcing the departure of a valuable friend—when, notwithstanding the meditative posture in which I was sitting, I perceived that the dimness of the apartment suddenly became brighter; and on lifting my eyes to discover the cause, I was terrified at discovering that another being was with me in my seclusion. I saw one before me whose form indeed was human; but the bright burning glance of his eye, and the dazzling splendor that beamed forth from every part of his beautifully proportioned form, convinced me at a glance, that it was no mortal being that I saw. The elevation of his brow gave dignity of the highest order to his countenance; but the most acute observation was indicated by his piercing eye, and inexorable justice was imprinted on his majestic features. A glittering phylactery encircled his head, upon which was written in letters of fire, "The Faithful One." Under one arm he bore two volumes; in his hand he held a pen. I instantly knew the recording angel—the secretary of the terrible tribunal of heaven.—With a trembling which convulsed my frame, I heard his unearthly accents. "Mortal," he said, "thou wast longing to recall the events of the past year—thou art permitted to gaze upon the record of the book of God. Peruse and be wise." As he spoke thus, he opened before me one of the volumes which he had brought. In fearful apprehension, I read in it my own name, and recognized the history of my own life during the past year, with all its minutest particulars. Burning words were those which that volume contained: all the actions and circumstances of my life were registered in that dreadful book, each under its respective head. I was first struck with the title of "Mercies received." Some were there, the remembrance of which I had retained—more which were recalled, after having been forgotten—but the far greater number had never been noticed at all. Oh! what a detail of preservations and deliverances, and invitations and warnings, and privileges and bestowments! I remember that "Sabbaths" stood out in very prominent characters, as if they had been among the greatest benefits. In observing the recapitulation, I could not but be struck with one circumstance—it was, that many dispensations, which I had considered as calamities, were enumerated here as blessings. Many a word which had given the heart—many a cup whose bitterness seemed to designate it as poison, was there verifying the language of the poet: "Yea crosses from his sovereign hand, are blessings in disguise."

Another catalogue was there—it was the enumeration of "Transgression." My hand trembles as I remember them! What an immense variety of classes! Indifference—thoughtlessness—formality—ingratitude—unbelief—sin against the world—against the church—against the Father—against the Savior—against the sanctifier—stood at the head of their crowded battalions as if for the purpose of driving me to despair. Not one sin was forgotten there—neglected Sabbath—abused ordinances—misimproved time—encouraged temptations—there they stood, with no excuse, no extension. There was one very long class I remember well: "Idle words" and the passage flashed like lightning across my mind—"For every idle word that men speak, they shall give an account in the day of judgment." My supernatural visitant here addressed me—"Dost thou oblige him small a proportion thy sin of commission bear to those of omission?" As he spoke, he pointed me to instances in the page like the following: "I was hungry, and thou gavest me not meat"—"I was thirsty, and thou gavest me not drink"—"I was sick, and thou didst not visit me." I was conscience-stricken. In another part of the record, I read the titles "Duties Performed." Alas! how small was their number.—Humble as I had been accustomed to think the estimate of my good works, I was greatly disappointed to perceive that many performances on which I looked with pride, were omitted, "because, as thy visitor informed me, 'the motive was selfish.'" It was, however, with feeling of the most anxious gratification, I read beneath these titles, "I read beneath

this record, small as it was, the following passage: "Whoever shall give a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, he shall in no wise lose his reward." Whilst I gazed on many other similar records, such was the intense feeling which seemed to be awakened within me, that my brain grew dizzy, and my eye became dim. "I was awakened from this state, by the touch of my supernatural instructor, who pointed me to the volume in which I had read my own terrible history, now closed, and bearing a seal, on which, with a sickening heart, I read the inscription: "Reserved until the day of judgment." "And now," said the angel, "my commission is completed. Thou hast been permitted what was never granted to man before. What thinkest thou of the record? Dost thou not justly tremble? How many a line is here, which, 'dying, thou couldst wish to blot?' I see thee already shuddering at the thought of the disclosure of this volume at the day of judgment, when an assembled world shall listen to its contents. But if such be the record of one year, what must be the guilt of thy whole life? Seek, then, an interest in the blood of Christ, justified by which, thou shalt indeed hear, but not to condemnation. Pray, that when the other books are opened, thy name may be found in the book of life. And see, the volume prepared for the history of another year: yet its page is ununrolled. Time is before thee—seek to improve it; privileges are before thee—may they prove the gate of heaven! Judgment is before thee—prepare to meet thy God." He turned to depart, and as I seemed to hear the rustling which announced his flight, I awoke. Was it all a dream?

"Whatever passes as a cloud between
The mental eye of faith, and things unseen,
Causing that brighter world to disappear,
Or seem less lovely, or its hopes less dear;
This is our world, our *idol*, though it bear
Affection's impress, or devotion's air."

AGRICULTURE.

MARES vs. GELDINGS.

Farmers generally do not seem to be fully aware of the benefits which they might derive from the use of mares instead of geldings. Farm work for horses is comparatively light. It is slow work. They are not necessarily exposed to labor which produces heat, fever, ague, broken wind, &c., &c. These are all caused by unnecessary exposure, indulgence in eating or drinking, under unfavorable circumstances, or over-driving; or by two or more of these circumstances combined. It is true, it is necessary for horses to perform some work upon a farm, which draws severely upon their nature; but, for the most part, farm work is steady, every-day work, where horses can be well fed and cared for. Consequently mares are just as good farm workers as geldings.

If such is the fact, we propose to show farmers that they should, for their own benefit, keep mares for farm work, instead of geldings. With proper treatment, a good breeding mare will bring a colt every year, without interfering materially with the operations of the farm.

If the necessary pains has to be taken to secure the services of the best stallion, the colt will be worth, when a year old, one hundred dollars; and by the time he is old enough to use, he should be worth two hundred dollars. Well, if the colt is worth one hundred dollars at a year old, and the service of the horse costs twenty dollars, it leaves eighty dollars for the use of the money invested in her keeping. Now, if the mare is worth two hundred dollars, the eighty dollars would pay forty per cent interest annually upon the investment, which is far better than loaning money at 8 per cent, a month, as there is, in this case, no usury law for debtors to avail themselves of; and then there is no more risk in the mare than there would be in a gelding, nor so much, even. This is only the profit of one year.

The same can be done for a succession of years. And you can just as well keep a span of mares on your farm, and after two or three years, have a span of fine horses to sell every year, as to keep a lot of stock farmers, but all who do so, severely task their horses with labor, to keep mares by all means. We would also advise them to obtain the best stallion, and the services of the best stallions, as the colts will sell for enough more to double pay the trouble and expense. And besides the profit to the raiser of horses, the community would be benefited by an increase in the number, and a decrease in the price of horses in a few years.

Farmers should keep as little non-producing stock around them as possible. Every thing should be made to pay the best possible percentage, with fair use. Then, we say to farmers, sell your geldings and purchase mares, and see if our advice is not good in the end. —Northwestern Farmer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

President Edward's Resolutions.

Among the excellent resolutions adopted by President Edwards, were the following:
Resolved, That I will live as I shall wish I had done when I come to die.
Resolved, Never to do anything that I so much question the lawfulness of, as that I intend, at the same time, to consider and examine afterward, whether it be lawful or not, except I as much question the lawfulness of the omission.

Resolved, I will so act as I think I shall judge would have been best and most prudent, when I come into the future world.
Resolved, After afflictions, to inquire what good I have got by them, and what I might have got by them.

If there never was to be but one in the world at a time who is properly a complete Christian, in all respects of a right stamp, having Christianity shining in its true lustre, appearing amiable from what part, and under what character soever viewed.
Resolved, To act just as I would do if I strove with all my might to be that one who should be in my time.
Reader, will you reflect on these resolutions and make them your own?
OREGON.
From a computation recently made, it is calculated there are in occupation 150,000 acres of improved, and 800,000 acres of unimproved lands in Oregon. The value of farms is estimated at \$5,000,000, and the total value of live stock at \$2,500,000.—The total number of acres of surveyed lands west of the Cascade Mountains as computed by the Surveyor General, is 5,705,558. Number of acres to be surveyed, 230,400. This land is all susceptible of cultivation. Exclusive of this, there is east of the Cascade Mountains a vast scope of country peculiarly adapted for grazing, which will one day probably be settled and become a separate Territory or State, as the case may be.

An amusing incident recently took place in one of our large dry goods stores, down town. A good-looking, honest-faced, country-girl, came to town with her wares, to do a trifling shopping. The magnitude of the store, the piles on piles of goods, the dazzling array of articles, the rows of busy clerks, the fitting cash boys, quite overpowered our good friend, who scarcely knew what to do. Her swain obstinately refused to go in, but loitered around the door. The clerks being all busy just at the moment, the young lady was obliged to remain standing a few moments.—At length a dapper fellow, with gold watch chain, and flourishing mustache, came bowing and smiling up to the blushing customer, with, "Anybody waiting?"—"No, madam." The color deepened in her cheeks, as she hesitated and gave a long breath, till finally, with a nod of the head towards the door, she faltered out, "Yes, sir—be—his."—Exchange Paper.

HIGHFAITHFUL PRAISER.—A clerical friend somewhat given to excessive illustration and metaphor, was holding forth on the passage, "Let no man glory, etc." "Brethren, they were fully for a man to glory in his strength and wisdom, for though he were strong as Hercules, and had gained wisdom from a thousand years, a simple pressure upon the brain, or a knock upon the head, would at once do away with him and it.—Death seizes upon all living things, the lofty eagle that soars among the stars, and there but is to see to the little humming-bird that flutters around the scanty honey-suckle; from the mighty Leviathan that revels on ocean's bosom, to the gudgeon in the running brook!"

RICHES NOT HAPPINESS.—The late Stephen Girard, of Philadelphia, when surrounded with immense wealth, and supposed to be taking supreme delight in his accumulation, wrote this to a friend: "As to myself, I live like a galley slave, constantly occupied, and often pass the night without sleep. I am wretched up in a labyrinth of affairs, and worn out with cares. I do not value fortune. The love of labor is my highest emotion. When I rise in the morning, my only effort is to labor so hard during the day, that when night comes I may be enabled to sleep soundly."

Gold Discovered in Kansas.—George Butler, United States Indian Agent in the Creek nation, writing from Tahquah on the Southwest (Mo.) Democrat, says that a portion of Kansas, between the 88th and 89th parallels, near Pike's, on the South Platte, is auriferous. Mr. Book, from the mining regions of north Georgia, has visited that part of the territory, and says that for three hundred miles around gold may be obtained. The Indian Agent says there is some excitement among the Creeks about these gold discoveries. He says further that it is unsafe for small companies to visit the gold section, in consequence of the presence of hostile tribes of Indians.
A Sheepfold was robbed three nights successively. The first night, half of the sheep were stolen; the second night half a sheep more. The second night half of the sheep were stolen, and half a sheep more. The third night half of what were left and half a sheep more, by which time they were reduced to twenty.
It is required the number of sheep contained in the fold.—Advocate.
ARRIVAL OF THE VICE PRESIDENT.—Baltimore, Dec 17th.—Eas. John C. Breckinridge, Vice President of the United States, reaches this morning. Mr. Mallou, Gen. George and Smith, of New Orleans, came up in the morning boat with Breckinridge on route for Washington.

LEHAY ADVERTISEMENTS

EXECUTORS & ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE JOHN T. NIXON, administrator of Oliver E. Nixon, deceased...

SETTLEMENT OF ESTATES Notice of the settlement of the estate of Oliver E. Nixon...

Notice in Partition To the heirs at law of Ruth Leake, deceased...

SPLENDID BOOKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS The following books will be sold at unusually low prices...

Partial List The following books are on hand...

Low Prices for Cash J. B. POTTER & Co. having purchased a new supply of Dry Goods and Groceries...

Grand Torch-Light Procession These gentlemen who have their understanding fixed on the anniversary night...

Great Reduction IN THE PRICE OF CLOTHING. I have determined to sell my extra stock of Fall and Winter clothing...

REMOVAL. I have removed from 101 to 103 North Second Street...

Chenop Sugar & Molasses! Crushed sugar 12-12, brown and white sugars 10 to 12...

Home & Rocal. 50,000 Bottles of Henckels Beer, 10,000 cases of Champagne...

Cheep for Cash. The subscriber would invite the attention of his customers to his stock of GROCERIES...

Old Franklin Hall. DOCTOR R. HOWARD RIDGELY would respectfully inform the residents of Bridgeton and vicinity...

THE NEW DRUG STORE. The subscriber will continue the DRUG, CHEMICAL, MEDICAL and VARIETY BUSINESS...

NEW FIRM. The subscriber will continue the DRUG, CHEMICAL, MEDICAL and VARIETY BUSINESS...

THE NEW DRUG STORE. The subscriber will continue the DRUG, CHEMICAL, MEDICAL and VARIETY BUSINESS...

QUESTIONS EASILY ANSWERED

When can a Christian be saved? What is the best way to get rich? How can I get a good education?...

Notice of Co-Partnership. The undersigned having this day associated under the name of J. D. BARRETT & Co. in the business of...

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR GIFTS. Beautiful, good and cheap NEW YEAR GIFTS, Christmas cards, etc....

CHRISTMAS GIFTS. Beautiful, good and cheap NEW YEAR GIFTS, Christmas cards, etc....

Go to Franklin Darrin's to see Christmas. He has a grand variety of FRUIT, CANDIES, FRUITS and NUTS...

Notice. All persons who are on the lands of the subscribers, other Fishing, Hunting, Game, or otherwise, under the name of J. D. BARRETT & Co....

Steam Dyeing & Scouring ESTABLISHMENT. MRS. E. W. SMITH, No. 28 North Third Street between Market and Chestnut streets...

Low Prices for Cash. J. B. POTTER & Co. having purchased a new supply of Dry Goods and Groceries...

Grand Torch-Light Procession. These gentlemen who have their understanding fixed on the anniversary night...

Great Reduction IN THE PRICE OF CLOTHING. I have determined to sell my extra stock of Fall and Winter clothing...

REMOVAL. I have removed from 101 to 103 North Second Street...

Chenop Sugar & Molasses! Crushed sugar 12-12, brown and white sugars 10 to 12...

Home & Rocal. 50,000 Bottles of Henckels Beer, 10,000 cases of Champagne...

Cheep for Cash. The subscriber would invite the attention of his customers to his stock of GROCERIES...

Old Franklin Hall. DOCTOR R. HOWARD RIDGELY would respectfully inform the residents of Bridgeton and vicinity...

THE NEW DRUG STORE. The subscriber will continue the DRUG, CHEMICAL, MEDICAL and VARIETY BUSINESS...

NEW FIRM. The subscriber will continue the DRUG, CHEMICAL, MEDICAL and VARIETY BUSINESS...

Christmas is Coming!

BREWSTER & CO. Respectfully announce to the citizens of Bridgeton and vicinity that they have received...

COARS N.Y.T. The undersigned having this day associated under the name of J. D. BARRETT & Co. in the business of...

Great Chance to make Money. The best and most certain speculation of the times - Only one dollar per share...

CHRISTMAS GIFTS. Beautiful, good and cheap NEW YEAR GIFTS, Christmas cards, etc....

Go to Franklin Darrin's to see Christmas. He has a grand variety of FRUIT, CANDIES, FRUITS and NUTS...

Notice. All persons who are on the lands of the subscribers, other Fishing, Hunting, Game, or otherwise, under the name of J. D. BARRETT & Co....

Steam Dyeing & Scouring ESTABLISHMENT. MRS. E. W. SMITH, No. 28 North Third Street between Market and Chestnut streets...

Low Prices for Cash. J. B. POTTER & Co. having purchased a new supply of Dry Goods and Groceries...

Grand Torch-Light Procession. These gentlemen who have their understanding fixed on the anniversary night...

Great Reduction IN THE PRICE OF CLOTHING. I have determined to sell my extra stock of Fall and Winter clothing...

REMOVAL. I have removed from 101 to 103 North Second Street...

Chenop Sugar & Molasses! Crushed sugar 12-12, brown and white sugars 10 to 12...

Home & Rocal. 50,000 Bottles of Henckels Beer, 10,000 cases of Champagne...

Cheep for Cash. The subscriber would invite the attention of his customers to his stock of GROCERIES...

Old Franklin Hall. DOCTOR R. HOWARD RIDGELY would respectfully inform the residents of Bridgeton and vicinity...

THE NEW DRUG STORE. The subscriber will continue the DRUG, CHEMICAL, MEDICAL and VARIETY BUSINESS...

NEW FIRM. The subscriber will continue the DRUG, CHEMICAL, MEDICAL and VARIETY BUSINESS...

AVAILABLE

THE BEST STRAW & WOODEN CUTLERY IN THE WORLD. We have just received a large quantity of...

CORN SHIBBLES. A large and complete assortment of Farm and Garden tools...

GARDEN & FIELD SEED. A large and complete assortment of Farm and Garden tools...

SAVING FUND. National Safety Trust Co. OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.

JUST RECEIVED. PER STEAMER EXPRESS. A choice selection of Choice, Choice, Choice...

A VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The subscriber will sell at private sale all that valuable farm...

NINETY ACRES. Eighty of which is in a first class state of cultivation...

STOVE! STOVE! STOVE!!! THE PURCHASE PARLOR RANGE and the COMET...

EXECUTORS & ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE. John Sheppard, administrator of Mary Sheppard, deceased...

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS. BRIDGE and PHILADELPHIA MAIL LINE. The proprietors would respectfully inform...

CANDIES AND FRUITS. For sale, wholesale and retail, at Samuel L. Fitch's...

CASHI CASHI CASHI! THE subscriber continues to manufacture and sell...

NOTICE. In conformity with the provisions of an act authorizing the inhabitants of the township of Down to change the name...

BARGAINS, BARGAINS. In consequence of the unusual prices, G.S. Miller & Co. are selling goods at greatly reduced prices...

NOTICE. The subscriber offers for sale a large quantity of choice...

NOTICE. The subscriber offers for sale a large quantity of choice...

NOTICE. The subscriber offers for sale a large quantity of choice...

Coal, Coal, Coal!

PREPARED for sale by the undersigned, at the lowest prices, the best quality of coal...

THE BEST STRAW & WOODEN CUTLERY IN THE WORLD. We have just received a large quantity of...

CORN SHIBBLES. A large and complete assortment of Farm and Garden tools...

GARDEN & FIELD SEED. A large and complete assortment of Farm and Garden tools...

SAVING FUND. National Safety Trust Co. OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.

JUST RECEIVED. PER STEAMER EXPRESS. A choice selection of Choice, Choice, Choice...

A VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The subscriber will sell at private sale all that valuable farm...

NINETY ACRES. Eighty of which is in a first class state of cultivation...

STOVE! STOVE! STOVE!!! THE PURCHASE PARLOR RANGE and the COMET...

EXECUTORS & ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE. John Sheppard, administrator of Mary Sheppard, deceased...

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS. BRIDGE and PHILADELPHIA MAIL LINE. The proprietors would respectfully inform...

CANDIES AND FRUITS. For sale, wholesale and retail, at Samuel L. Fitch's...

CASHI CASHI CASHI! THE subscriber continues to manufacture and sell...

NOTICE. In conformity with the provisions of an act authorizing the inhabitants of the township of Down to change the name...

BARGAINS, BARGAINS. In consequence of the unusual prices, G.S. Miller & Co. are selling goods at greatly reduced prices...

NOTICE. The subscriber offers for sale a large quantity of choice...

NOTICE. The subscriber offers for sale a large quantity of choice...

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS

WOULD inform the public that he has taken possession of the new store, formerly occupied by Joseph Lora...

THE BEST STRAW & WOODEN CUTLERY IN THE WORLD. We have just received a large quantity of...

CORN SHIBBLES. A large and complete assortment of Farm and Garden tools...

GARDEN & FIELD SEED. A large and complete assortment of Farm and Garden tools...

SAVING FUND. National Safety Trust Co. OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.

JUST RECEIVED. PER STEAMER EXPRESS. A choice selection of Choice, Choice, Choice...

A VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The subscriber will sell at private sale all that valuable farm...

NINETY ACRES. Eighty of which is in a first class state of cultivation...

STOVE! STOVE! STOVE!!! THE PURCHASE PARLOR RANGE and the COMET...

EXECUTORS & ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE. John Sheppard, administrator of Mary Sheppard, deceased...

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS. BRIDGE and PHILADELPHIA MAIL LINE. The proprietors would respectfully inform...

CANDIES AND FRUITS. For sale, wholesale and retail, at Samuel L. Fitch's...

CASHI CASHI CASHI! THE subscriber continues to manufacture and sell...

NOTICE. In conformity with the provisions of an act authorizing the inhabitants of the township of Down to change the name...

BARGAINS, BARGAINS. In consequence of the unusual prices, G.S. Miller & Co. are selling goods at greatly reduced prices...

NOTICE. The subscriber offers for sale a large quantity of choice...

NOTICE. The subscriber offers for sale a large quantity of choice...

FIRE-FIRE!!

C. S. MILLER & CO. Are still on hand in Greenough's Building, corner of Greenough and Second streets, a large and beautiful assortment...

THE BEST STRAW & WOODEN CUTLERY IN THE WORLD. We have just received a large quantity of...

CORN SHIBBLES. A large and complete assortment of Farm and Garden tools...

GARDEN & FIELD SEED. A large and complete assortment of Farm and Garden tools...

SAVING FUND. National Safety Trust Co. OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.

JUST RECEIVED. PER STEAMER EXPRESS. A choice selection of Choice, Choice, Choice...

A VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The subscriber will sell at private sale all that valuable farm...

NINETY ACRES. Eighty of which is in a first class state of cultivation...

STOVE! STOVE! STOVE!!! THE PURCHASE PARLOR RANGE and the COMET...

EXECUTORS & ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE. John Sheppard, administrator of Mary Sheppard, deceased...

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS. BRIDGE and PHILADELPHIA MAIL LINE. The proprietors would respectfully inform...

CANDIES AND FRUITS. For sale, wholesale and retail, at Samuel L. Fitch's...

CASHI CASHI CASHI! THE subscriber continues to manufacture and sell...

NOTICE. In conformity with the provisions of an act authorizing the inhabitants of the township of Down to change the name...

BARGAINS, BARGAINS. In consequence of the unusual prices, G.S. Miller & Co. are selling goods at greatly reduced prices...

NOTICE. The subscriber offers for sale a large quantity of choice...

NOTICE. The subscriber offers for sale a large quantity of choice...

HEADQUARTERS,
BRIDGETON, N. J.
Cheapest Boot & Shoe Store in Bridgeton!
Wholesale and Retail.
THROUGH the solicitation of numerous friends, I am...
THOMAS P. WILLIAMS.
Bridgeton, Oct. 7, 1887.

Bowen, Roccop, and Co.
LUMBER & HARDWARE.
BOWEN & ROCCOP, having associated with them in the...
THOMAS P. WILLIAMS.
Bridgeton, Oct. 7, 1887.

Hardware & Cutlery.
of every description...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

Bargains, Bargains!
Thompson & Fithian have just opened a large and beautiful...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

Lawns.
FINE lawn lawns, all colors...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

Housekeepers.
The cabinet MILL PROPERTY in Bridgeton...
DANIEL P. STRATTON.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS
You can have a box of Harbert's superior...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

Cultivator Plates.
For sale at the Bridgeton Iron Store...
PEDRICK.
Bridgeton, May 20, 1887.

James Hinton.
No. 122 Chestnut Street (former second) Philadelphia...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

Farmers, Housekeepers, & the whole World - Attention!
WILLIAM POG still continues at his...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WHEATLEY'S ARCH STREET THEATRE.
Arch at above Sixth Place. The Star Company...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

Philadelphia and Greenwich
MAIL STAGE.
The Philadelphia and Greenwich Mail Stage...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

Cumberland Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
BRIDGETON, N. J.
CONTINUES to effect insurances as heretofore...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

Dividing Creek
MAIL STAGE.
THIS LINE will leave DIVIDING CREEK every...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

BLACKSMITHING
The subscriber having taken the stand on Pearl...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

BALES PLOWS.
CLAY & CO., corner of South Front and...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

THE largest stock of Game goods in West
Jersey, is at W. H. THOMPSON'S...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

New Wholesale Drug Store!
N. SPRINGER THOMAS...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WALL PAPER.
YOU will find a new and handsome assortment...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

KEEP YOUR FENCES GOOD.
Just received at the Lumber Depot of White...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WANTED.
A boy from 16 to 18 years of age to learn the...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

GROCERIES.
FINE Young's Imperial and black Teas...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

BRIDGETON PACKET.
THE packet along N.E. Capt. David...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

S. B. WOODRUFF.
THANKS the public for past favors...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

PORK.
H. AME, Lard, Fish, Cheese, &c. For Sale...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

TO COACH PAINTERS.
PURE White Lead, German Yellow, Prussian Blue...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

COFFEE AND TEA.
D. O. Legatta, Maribon and Imperial Coffee...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

COAL COAL COAL!
THE best quality of coal for family use...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

DRY GOODS.
WILSON SILVER'S...
WILSON SILVER.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.

WILSON SILVER'S.
Bridgeton, Nov. 2, 1886.