

# 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.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE!

BRIDGETON N. J. SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1858.

VOL. X—NO 544

## WEST JERSEY ACADEMY.

BRIDGETON, N. J.  
DAVID THOMPSON, A. M., Principal.  
THE Summer Session of this Institution for boys, will open on WEDNESDAY, May 5th. Students prepared for College or for the more active duties of life.

The healthfulness of the location, and the high tone of morals which pervades the community, render this a desirable place for the education of youth.

It is desirable that application for admission be made as early as possible.  
For catalogue address the Principal.  
REFERENCES:  
Rev. S. Beach Jones, B. D., Rev. Jas. W. Hubbard, John T. Nixon, Esq., Wm. B. Elmer, M. D., Bridgeton, N. J.; Rev. James Woods, D. D., Philadelphia; Theodore Frelinghuysen, L. L. D., New Brunswick, N. J.; Rev. James K. Campbell, N. Y. City; Rev. E. P. Torrance, Charlotte Court House, Va.; Hon. Wm. Bigler, U. S. Senator, Pa. March 20, 1858-59.

**J. R. BUNTING & BRO'S**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
**FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.**  
221 & 223 South Second St, below Dock,  
Opposite the Old Custom House,  
PHILADELPHIA.

**SPRING GOODS.**  
Just received at the Ladies Store, a large assortment of Dress Goods. Black silks from 75 cts to \$1.50 per yd. very cheap. Black More Antique for Mantillas, from \$1.75 to \$2.50 per yd. Fancy Dress silks, Challie Delaines, Challie Robes, Ducals, Gingham & Lawas, Chintzes.  
Also—Dress trimmings in great variety, New Style French Worked Collars and Sleeves, separate or in sets.  
Kid Gloves, choice colors, for spring and summer wear at March 27. TAYLOR & NEWKIRKS.

**C. E. EDWARDS, J. W. EDWARDS,**  
**EDWARDS & BRO.**  
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL  
**DENTISTS.**  
CORNER OF MAIN AND SECOND STREETS  
MILLVILLE N. J.

**D. H. SHOCK,**  
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery,  
BRIDGETON, N. J.  
Office in the brick building S. W. corner of Commerce and Pearl sts. Ap 10-11.

**J. B. HOAGLAND,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Solicitor, Master & Examiner in Chancery,  
BRIDGETON, N. J.  
Office on Commerce St., over the Chronicle Office.

**C. P. VANDERVEER, B. F. ARCHER,**  
**VANDERVEER & ARCHER,**  
WHOLESALE  
GROCERS AND TEA DEALERS,  
No. 3 Market Street,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
March 14, 1857-58.

**C. S. MILLER, R. S. BARK,**  
**C. S. MILLER & CO.**  
CHEAP FANCY DRY GOODS  
AND TRIMMINGS.  
GROSSCUP'S BUILDING, CORNER OF COMMERCE AND LAUREL  
STREETS, BRIDGETON, N. J.

**S. A. TAYLOR, M. E. NEWKIRK,**  
**Taylor & Newkirk's**  
FANCY DRY GOODS AND TRIMMINGS STORE,  
COMMERCIAL STREET,  
BRIDGETON, N. J.  
Hosiery, Gloves, Laces and Ribbons of every variety, kept constantly on hand. Jan. 30.

**Geo. W. H. Whitaker,**  
SURGEON DENTIST!  
OFFICE—Commerce Street, four doors East of Pearl, opposite Presbyterian Session House.  
March 28, 1857.

**A. CARD,**  
J. C. KIRBY, SURGEON DENTIST,  
(successor to J. D. Harbert),  
respectfully offers his professional services to the inhabitants of Cumberland County and the public generally.  
Office in the row of brick buildings, five doors west of E. Davis & Son's hotel, formerly occupied by J. D. Harbert. Mar. 28, 1857-58.

**Henry Neil,**  
SURGEON DENTIST.  
COMMERCIAL ST., a few doors east of the Presbyterian Session House, and directly opposite the new Baptist Church, still continues to practice Dentistry in all its various departments.  
Bridgeton, June 27, '57.

**OLIVER S. BELDEN, M. D.,**  
OFFICE SITUATED ON LAUREL ST,  
Opposite the First Presbyterian Church,  
Having testimonials of scholarship from schools and positions of influence, I hope through a close attention to the duties of the physician to secure the confidence of the community in practice of medicine.  
Bridgeton, June 12, 1858.

**S. B. WOODRUFF,**  
No. 28 Commerce Street  
DEALER IN  
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.  
May 29.

**J. D. HARBERT,**  
SURGEON DENTIST  
LATE OF BRIDGETON,  
No. 1830 Pine Street, near Broad  
PHILADELPHIA.  
N. B.—The Pine Street Omnibus, from the Exchange, pass the door every ten minutes.  
May 15, '58.

**N. T. PHILLIPS,**  
GAS FITTER  
SHEPPARD'S BUILDING  
Next to L. A. Sheppard's store.  
DEB leaves to inform the people of Bridgeton that he is able to do all kinds of Gas Fitting work with neatness and dispatch in workmanlike manner. A good assortment of Gas Fitters' tools on hand.  
N. B.—Parties of all kinds fixed up with gas and set out at short notice.  
Parties of gas for Gas, Steam, and Water get out gas pipes and set out at short notice.  
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## Choice Poetry.



For the West Jersey Pioneer.

### THE SOURCE OF PEACE.

BY MRS. LINA B. STEWART.

"My mother is gone, I have no comfort now."

A BEREAVED ONE.

Criest thou, "My stay is gone—  
Broken, buried in the dust;"  
Ah low true, despairing one,  
God, alas! was not thy trust;  
He was not thy help and stay,  
Earthly props must fall away!

Sitst thou with grief apart,  
Mourning, weeping hopelessly;  
Not a glimmer in thy heart,  
Wishing none to comfort thee.  
Proud and rebel is thy will,  
Closed thy heart to "Peace be still."

Calm and rest thou earnest not,  
Carest but for grief's fierce strife—  
But one feeling, but one thought,  
"Quenched for me the joy of life—  
All the bloom and vigor died,  
Buried with the precious dead."

Wouldst thou have her back again  
From the Heaven she strove to gain?  
Think how sweetly rests she there;  
Age and care and anguish gone,  
Immortality put on!

Age had silvered her bright hair,  
Ploughed deep furrows on her brow,  
Sealed her countenance with care  
Quenched her spirit's lively flow—  
Dimmed the lustre of her eyes,  
Dried her hopes no more to rise.

One by one her friends had gone,  
Dropped, as Autumn leaves, away;  
Of tenderness alone  
She has longed to be as they,  
Longed to clasp their greeting hand  
In the glorious spirit land.

Lowly, gently, reverently  
Steal'd by thy coffin dead—  
Not an eye to gaze on me,  
Not a mortal's stealthy tread  
To disturb the silent room,  
Yet I realized no gloom.

For, beyond the deep, cold tomb,  
Mould'ring shroud and crawling worms,  
In the land of endless bloom,  
I beheld with spirit eyes  
Thy dear one in Paradise!

God can sweetly comfort thee—  
He alone can soothe thy woe,  
Earthly love and sympathy  
Cannot stay thy sorrow's flow—  
And in his arms stricken one,  
I would fain lay thee down.  
Bridgeton, August 1st, 1858.

## ORIGINAL.

For the West Jersey Pioneer.

### Minnesota Correspondence.

ST ANTHONY'S FALLS JULY 12th.

After a few days spent in riding around St. Anthony and Minneapolis, in viewing the unusual number of buildings erected, the bridges built, the general stir, the activity, cheerfulness and perseverance of the people, he must be impressed with the future importance of these points and the strong probability that sooner or later the capital of the State must come here. A drive to Minnehaha, Lake Calhoun and Lake Harriet over the finest road in the world, is nearly always indulged in.

If the stranger however merely comes as a tourist and don't intend to be counted an emigrant, now don't let him "Start Back" with this short view alone, let him go up the river through Anoka, Monticello, Clearwater, St. Cloud, Sauk Rapids, Winnebago, Little Fall, and even as far and farther if time will allow than Crow Wing, then return to St. Anthony's Falls and go up the Minnesota River to St. Peter, and Mankato and visit the splendid agricultural county of Blue Earth, and then when he comes back and is about to leave if he don't cast a "longing, lingering look behind," we are deceived. We venture the prediction that he won't remain home long before he will be so moved by a war of struggling thoughts within, that he too will be ready to emigrate. Such has been the happy destiny of thousands who have at first merely come to "See." The soil of Minnesota has been too often described to require much comment. It contains perhaps a greater amount of rich soil than any State in the Union, save Illinois. There is a sufficient admixture of sand in the soil to make it not only easy but pleasant to cultivate. Wheat, corn, rye, oats, buckwheat and barley, all grow admirably in it. Vegetables are raised in such quantities as to make it appear fabulous to state the facts.

The man who wants a farm and desires to follow that most noble calling, the most alluring prospects are held out in Minnesota. It is destined to become one of the best farming regions of North America. The pre-emption law has had an excellent effect. It has prevented large tracts, from going into the possession of Speculators at a distance and the lands they should do, are fast falling into the hands of actual Settlers. It is true that an immense amount yet remains unsurveyed but this process is regularly going on.

A person may travel over every state of the Union and every territory and the truth will force him to admit that Minnesota is the most splendidly watered country of them all. We don't mean to include Standing ponds, swamps or sloughs, but the clear living stream and the most limpid little lakes the eye ever beheld. These rivulets and lakes are formed by gushings springs of fresh water of the lakes; there are several hundred in number; their banks are generally fringed with a beautiful growth of native trees; the bottoms are frequently as bright as a marble floor, the water being so clear as to enable a person to see to an unusual depth. Millions of fish, of the best kinds inhabit these lakes and streams and are easily taken. The fisherman here can indulge to his full satisfaction, besides this luxury, the hunter can have the rarest sport, for these lakes are often visited by thousands of wild ducks and geese. Prairie chickens, pheasants and pigeons are abundant in the vicinity. In the fall and winter season, in many quarters of Minnesota, bears are plenty and deer are abundant; during spring and summer and a portion of the fall, fishing and hunting generally go together.

But what renders Minnesota attractive above almost any other region, is a matter in advance of any thing that has been, or can be mentioned; it is that it has a climate, all things considered, unsurpassed. It is considered as having the strongest claims, on account of health. In some quarters of the country, especially through portions of the Middle States, an erroneous idea exists on this subject. It is only however among those who have never visited Minnesota and who have never given any particular attention to the collection of reliable information. They get the impression that the most intense cold always prevails here in winter—that people often freeze to death—that snow is invariably from four to six feet deep—that communication from point to point is at an end. As to having warm weather in the Summer season, and vegetation growing as in other portions of the country; it is considered entirely out of the question;—beyond the range of possibility. Some people shiver whenever they hear the name mentioned; they seem resolved never to be penetrated by the truth in regard to the matter, but hug delusion with apparent affection. The day is coming however, when these errors must be scattered.

Every year and in fact every month, facts with regard to the climate of Minnesota are becoming better known, and they will show the wintering of an average of twenty years ago, as an error.

## THOUGHT THE MONARCH.

Valdictory Oration, spoken by E. T. DAVIS, at the close of the Spring Term of Union Academy, July 8th, 1858.

At the Olympic games thousands assembled from all parts of Greece. The vast amphitheatre is densely crowded by the assembled populace. Merchants and warriors, statesmen and philosophers are there assembled. All seem anxiously awaiting the appearance of some expected scene. A faint hum arises, but immediately subsides as one appears upon the stage and commences reciting a poem of his own composition. With attention still as night, they eagerly listen to the words of eloquence, and treasure them safely in memory's casket. As he finishes, a burst of universal applause testifies to the power of that mind which could retain the attention of so vast an audience for so long a time.

The habits of those who composed that mighty thought, their modes of thought and scenes of action, were all diverse and in the daily routine of life's duties, little sympathy or connection existed between them. But now they have met upon one common basis, a deep thrill fills every breast, and a sympathetic chain binds all other hearts in close communion.

Such is the influence, such the power of communicated thought. In the divine arrangement, mind was formed to act on mind and heart on heart. As the lightning's flash from cloud to cloud with increasing power and more threatening danger, until the storms overburden the skies, and spend their resistless fury upon the defenceless earth, shivering all obstacles and shaking the very hills from their adamantine base. So thought bursts forth from the prison house of mind to take lodgement in another soul, whence it is again evolved, passing from mind to mind, from heart to heart, with ever expanding power, until thrones are torn asunder, old systems demolished, and a world of dormant intellect awakened by the shock.

In ruder ages while the world was still enrobed in the dark, enshrouding mantle of barbarism, ere civilization had spread her enlightening influence over the nations of the earth, the brightest laurels of renown were bestowed upon those who rendered their lives a curse to their fellow man by their bloody deeds of military despotism. The infatuated devotee of glory rushing headlong through seas of bloody gore, monopolized the brightest smiles and the greatest honors. Their names were wafted abroad by the clarion notes of fame, and their praises sung in melodious strains by the bards of the age.— But while they thus awarded the tribute of renown to those who obtained mastery in military exploits, they little thought there existed in their midst, a power far superior, and more enduring than the crowned chieftain's boasted strength.

Though despotism transiently held that power in subjection by prohibiting the free expression of thought, yet soon mind was to throw off the shackles of oppression, usurp its Heaven given power and future ages were to witness its glorious achievements.

Hinder the higher civilization of an enlightened present, thought is the sovereign, whom all must obey and all adore.

In the material world, an atom when once created can never by any possibility be destroyed. The fiery furnace may dissolve it into its component elements, the firm winds may scatter these to the remotest parts of the earth, upon the wings of the wind it may be borne to the clouds of Heaven or find a lodgement far beneath the ocean's surging waves; yet that atom still exists and performs its humble mission in the material world. So a single thought once matured and breathed forth from a mind however humble or obscure, can never be destroyed or lost. Though the mind which gave it birth immediately disappear like a drop upon the ocean, though the voice which bore it to the world be silent in death and the page which waited it to other lands be condemned and consumed, yet that atom survives all efforts to crush it to the earth, and having entered into the fountain of knowledge, continues throughout all time to water the garden of literature with its gent. rills.

Libraries may be burned and the fact of their existence be forgotten, yet the thoughts therein contained are inconceivable. The literature of a nation may perish and even the very record of that nation's existence be lost, yet the thoughts thus embodied continue to exist throughout all time. A thought once promulgated, continually increases in power and widens its sphere of action. As a stone dropped upon the calm surface of a placid stream, communicates its motion to the surrounding waters, so a single thought dropped upon the vast ocean of time, imbues the peaceful waters with its own influence propelling them onward in ever widening circles and expanding power until they roll the Levithian wave of public opinion upon the farthest shore of humanity.

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