

The West Jersey Pioneer.

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

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE!

BRIDGETON N. J. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1859.

VOL. XI—NO 611

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 new brick building, five doors
west of E. Davis & Son's hotel, formerly occupied
by J. D. Harbert.
Mar. 28, 1859—y.

Henry Neff,
SURGEON DENTIST.
COMMERCIAL ST., a few doors east
of the Presbyterian Session
Room and directly opposite the new
Baptist Church, still continues to practice Den-
tistry in all its various departments.
I have been using electricity in extra fine teeth, and it
does really prevent the feeling of pain under the most un-
pleasant and excruciating operations with the most suc-
cessful results.
Bridgeton, June 27, '57.

C. E. EDWARDS,
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
CORNER OF MAIN AND SECOND STREETS
MILVILLE N. J.

**THE Undersigned would re-
spectfully inform the inhabi-
tants of Millville, that he has again
taken his permanent stand in this place, where he
will be found at all hours, ready to perform all
operations connected with DENTISTRY.
All engagements strictly attended to, and
particular attention paid to children's teeth.
Millville, N. J. CHAS. E. EDWARDS.**

Having Taken
THE
Old Established
GROCERY STORE.
Recently occupied by N. B. Thompson & Co.,
No. 65, North Water Street, PHILADELPHIA.

**AND ASSOCIATED with the junior partner of the old
firm, Mr. E. M. HENRY, (formerly of Bridgeton), we
would respectfully announce to the public that we are
now occupying the premises formerly occupied by
Messrs. Thompson & Co., and will continue to
conduct the business of the store in the most
favorable manner to all who patronize it. The style
of the firm is—**

Vanderaver, Archer & Co.
A call is respectfully solicited.
VANDEREVER and ARCHER,
June 11, '59.

EDWARD E. MORGAN & CO.
Photography and India Ink Gallery.
No. 124 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

ALL STYLES OF PICTURES
To please the most fastidious taste.
EDWARD E. MORGAN & CO.,
Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

P. S. MORRIS,
GENERAL AGENT
COMMISSION MERCHANT.
No. 12 North Water Street, PHILADELPHIA.

S. B. WOODRUFF,
No. 26 Commerce Street
DEALER IN
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.
May 20,

WALTER DIMMORE & CO.
GALLERY OF PHOTOGRAPHY,
780 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

WALTER DIMMORE, CHAS. W. WARENEK,
Photographers, Artists, and Engravers,
beautifully colored. Photographs in Water Col-
ors, Pastel and India Ink.
The Public are respectfully invited to call and
examine specimens.
April 23, 1859—1y

LOOKING GLASSES.
Newest Styles of Frames,
AT
A. S. ROBINSON'S
LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME
MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENT,
No. 910 CHESTNUT STREET,
ABOVE NINTH.

C. S. MILLER & CO.
CHEAP FANCY DRY GOODS
AND TRIMMING STORE,
GROSCUPP BUILDING, AND LAUREL
STREETS, BRIDGETON, N. J.

Miss Fannie Fithian,
TEACHER OF
Piano Music.
Commerce Street, nearly opposite the new Baptist
Church, Bridgeton.
August 13, 1859—4t

R. T. WHITE,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
COTTON, LINEN AND WOOLEN
CARPET CHAIN,
COTTON YARN,
Indigo Blue Twist and Filling, Seine Twine,
Coverlet Yarn, Cotton Laps, Wadding, Candle
Wick, Tie Yarn, Woolen and Cotton Filling, Fly
Net, &c.
No. 240 North Third Street, Phila.

Reubens, Rubin & Co.,
Boot, Shoe and Leather Store,
No. 10, CIRK'S BUILDING,
Bridgeton, N. J.
July 11, 1859—7t

J. R. HOAGLAND,
Attorney at Law,
Solicitor, Master & Examiner in Chancery,
BRIDGETON, N. J.
Office on Commerce St., over the CHEMISTS
OFFICE.

J. B. HUNTING & BRO'S.
Furniture Warehouse
221 & 223 SOUTH SECOND ST.,
BETWEEN DOCK
PHILADELPHIA.
To be sold, promptly attended to.
May 21, 1859—1y.

PEDRICK & CHEESMAN,
DEALERS IN
IRON, STEEL, & COPPER,
AND
BLACKSMITH COAL,
BRIDGETON, N. J.

SPRINGS, AXLES,
ANVILS, VICES,
BELLOWES, &c.
18A&C PEDRICK, JOHN CHEESMAN, JR.

CHOICE POETRY.

For the West Jersey Pioneer.
THOU ART PASSING HENCE.
BY MRS. SARAH S. SCOWELL.

Thou art passing hence—thou art passing to the tomb,
Slowly but surely from this earth away;
I know it by thy wasted cheek's bright bloom,
But love, nor hope can now thy life prolong.
The rose that blossoms but to hide decay,
As the green ivy mantles o'er the tomb,
And even Rain robes in beauty's bloom.

Thou art passing hence—I know it by the light,
The unearthly brilliance of thy clear, dark eyes,
Which shone at times so deeply, strangely bright,
We almost deem their glance can pierce the night.
And gaze upon the glories of that clime,
To which thou hast hastening in thy life's glad prime.

Thou art passing hence—the spells of love are strong,
And bright hopes cluster round thy earthly way;
But love, nor hope can now thy life prolong.
The rose that blossoms but to hide decay,
As the green ivy mantles o'er the tomb,
And even Rain robes in beauty's bloom.

Thou art passing hence—farewell—a long farewell!
Soon will thy place on earth know thee no more;
The voice no more in song or laughter will
Like angel-voices soothe the way;
And in the dreary solitude of this life
I see the shadowings of visions high.

Thou art passing hence—farewell—a long farewell!
Soon will thy place on earth know thee no more;
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CIRCULATION OF THE BLOOD.

I told you that your blood did not remain still in your body. But your finger on your wrist and you will feel something beating. Do you feel it? That gentle beating is made by the blood traveling through a little pipe. It never stops in its journey. When-
ever you put your finger there you may feel the same beating. It might be felt in other parts of your body as well. That is not the only pipe in your body. Look at the back of your hand; there you can plainly see other pipes, called veins. There are two sets of pipes in the body. They have two different names, and are for two different purposes. One set of pipes is for carrying the good healthy blood into every part of the body. You have heard that the blood is purified by oxygen gas, which comes to it through the thin skin of the cells of the lungs. The pipes which carry the healthy blood are called arteries. They branch out into a network of the very narrowest pipes, so narrow that they are called capillaries, from *capilla*, a hair. The good blood passes through the arteries and capillaries, and then gets into the second set of pipes. The second set of pipes are called veins. When the blood gets into the veins it has to be carried back to the lungs, that it may again be purified. Now, remember that the pipes called arteries carry good blood to every part of the body, and that the pipes called veins carry back again to the lungs the blood which has become impure.

And in this way God has so wonderfully contrived that the good and the bad blood shall not be mixed. To understand how it is that the blood becomes impure, you must know that the whole body is in a constant state of change. New particles are always being added to every part of our bodies, while old particles are carried away. The arteries, blood carries the new particles into the capillaries. As it flows through the capillaries it leaves there new particles for the repair and growth of every part. The blood thus loses its purity and strength. And besides this, as it flows on into the veins, it carries with it the old particles, which are of no more service to the body.

You see then that in every part of your body there is a continual change going on. Old particles that are no longer of any use, are taken up and carried off in the dark blood that flows in your veins, and new particles are brought in the good red blood in the arteries, and put in the places of these old ones. There is probably not a single particle in your body now, that was there some years ago. It is a very common notion that the whole body changes about once in seven years; but this is not correct. As long as any particle is useful in the body, it is left there; but when it becomes useless, it is taken up and carried off. The changes are more rapid at some times, than it is at others. You know how very fast sick people sometimes become thin, and then how fast they fill out when they begin to revive again. In such cases a very large portion of the body is entirely changed in a short time.

The change in young children is sometimes very great. They become so poor in a little time that the skin hangs on their limbs like loose clothes; and then, when the disease is gone and the appetite comes back, the little limbs soon become plump again. Now, the changes which you see so plainly in such cases, are going on all the time slowly and silently in your body.

It is to effect these constant changes in the growth and repair of the body, that your blood is all the while moving about in all the great and little tubes which are everywhere to be found. If these changes were not going on, there would be no life. It is a very curious and interesting fact, that in some animals these changes are very nearly stopped in cold weather, and the blood, therefore, stops moving in all the tubes and vessels. Great multitudes of such animals, as bats, get into nooks and corners in the autumn, to have a good long sleep through the winter. Their bodies remain without change all this time, alive, but still as death. There is no waste, and so there is no need of blood being carried about the body to repair it, and there is no need of having air go into the lungs to change dark blood into red.

But when the warm weather comes, the animal wakes up out of this torpor. The blood begins to move again, and he breathes so that the air can go into the lungs and change the blood. He begins to eat too, so that some new blood can be made. I suppose you will want to know what is done with the old useless particles, after they get into the dark blood in the veins. This waste matter must be disposed of. There are various ways of carrying it off. It is composed chiefly of one substance, called carbon. This substance, when combined with oxygen gas, makes carbonic acid gas. At every breath, some part of this waste matter of our bodies is thrown off by the lungs in the form of carbonic acid gas. Other particles of the waste matter are removed by the liver, others by the kidneys, and others by the skin.

The waste matter is all sent off by these different organs, each doing its share, and in its own way. Now this is very wonderful. Remember that this waste matter is in the blood. See now how it is removed from the blood and from the body. The blood goes to these different organs, the lungs, the skin, the liver, the kidneys, and each organ does its duty in cleaning the blood. And in doing this, these organs all seem to have the power of choosing between the good and the bad, just as a thinking being would; and no mistake is ever made. The good particles are left in the blood, while the bad ones alone are taken up and thrown away. But we know that these organs have no thought nor knowledge, and therefore cannot choose. And the perfect way in which they do their duty in a mystery which cannot be understood by any one but the all-wise Creator, who made the body and knows all about it.

You have seen in this chapter why it is necessary that the blood should be moving about in the body all the time. In the next chapter I will show you how the blood is made to move about in this way. This is the blood in motion in the body. The blood is in your chest, between the two lungs.

Put your hand on your heart: You feel a stronger beating there than at the wrist. All the small pipes called arteries, are filled from one large pipe, which goes direct from the heart, called the aorta. You will be able to trace the contrivances by which the two kinds of blood are kept distinct.

The impure blood flows into a hole or chamber in the heart, called the right auricle, and fills that chamber. The right auricle has a door, which only opens one way.—When the right auricle is full of blood it pushes the door open. The door leads to another chamber, called the right ventricle. The ventricle, when filled with blood, contracts and forces the dark impure blood through an artery into the lungs. The blood then flows all round and about the cells of the lungs in the capillaries or hair-like vessels, and when it has been reddened and purified, it comes back to the left side of the heart by the two left veins. The blood flows from these veins into the left auricle, and fills that chamber. The left auricle has a door which only opens one way. When the left auricle is full, the blood pushes the door open. The door leads to the other chamber, called the left ventricle. This ventricle, when filled, contracts, and forces the pure blood into the pipe called the aorta, and from the aorta, into all the arteries of the body. It passes from thence into the capillaries, from them into the veins, and so back to the heart again.

The pushing open of the valves, doors, or flood gates, first on one side and then on the other side of the heart, and the contraction or shortening of both the ventricles, make a kind of pumping, which may be heard, and a great deal may be felt. This motion of the blood through the body, is called the circulation of the blood. It goes on very quickly. The flood-gates of the heart are opened and shut at least seventy times every minute.

What a wonderful machine the heart is! How perfectly it is arranged, and how well a door it does its work in a long life. Man makes very wonderful machines. Every thing that goes into a factory, or examines the engine in a steam-boat, that makes it plough through the water, or see an engine carrying a long train of carriages so swiftly over a railroad, we are amazed at the skill of man. But there is no machine that man ever made, that can at all compare with that little machine working in your chest, and keeping the blood in motion in every part of your body, from day to day, all your life long. It is built there by the great God, who shows the same skill in making a world, and in making the tiny heart that beats in your bosom.

Observe that the heart is really two hearts put together. That is, there is a left and a right side, entirely separated from each other, so that the blood in one side has nothing to do with the blood in the other. In the right half the blood is dark, and in the left half it is bright red. You see, too, the reason of this. After the blood has been used in all parts of the body, in the capillaries, you know it becomes dark, and is poisonous. Now this dark blood comes back by the veins to the right side of the heart, and this right side sends it to the lungs, to have it purified and made good blood. When this is done it comes back again to the heart. But, observe now, that it comes to the other side of the heart, the left, instead of the right. This left side sends it (good red blood) through the aorta into all the arteries, and through them into all the capillaries all over the body, to build it and repair it.

The business, then, of the right side of the heart is to receive the dark blood from all parts of the body, and send it to the lungs to be made red blood. The business of the left side is to receive this red blood from the lungs, and then send it all over the body.

But each half of the heart has two rooms or chambers in it, so that there are four chambers in the heart. Now, each of these chambers is all the time, at the moment, contracting (that is, growing smaller), and at the next moment dilating (that is, swelling out), so that there are really four machines at work there. And yet, so well do they work together, that it seems to you, if you put your ear to some one's chest, that it is only one machine, giving tick-tack all the while.

“NICE GIRLS.”

To my mind, there is nothing in all the world half so beautiful, half so delightful, or half so lovely as a “nice girl.” I don't mean a pretty girl, or a dashing girl, or an elegant girl, but a “nice girl,” one of those lively, good-tempered, good-hearted, sweet-faced, amiable, neat, natty, domestic creatures, whom we meet in the sphere of “Home,” diffusing around the domestic hearth the influence of her goodness, like the essence of sweet flowers.

What we all know by a “nice girl” is not the languishing beauty who dardies on a sofa, and talks of the last new novel, or the last new opera; or the great giraffe-looking girl, who creates an effect by sweeping majestically through a drawing room. The “nice girl” does not even dance well, and she does not know a bit how to use her eyes, or coquette with a fan. She never laughs, or smiles, or talks, or looks, or is not given to novel-reading, for she is always too busy. And as to the opera, when she goes there, she does not think it necessary to show her bare shoulders; but sits generally away in the back of the box, unheeded and unnoticed. It is not in such scenes that we discover the “nice girl.”

It is at “Home.” Who is it that rises first in the morning and gets the breakfast ready for the family comes down? Who is it that makes papa's toast and carries up mamma's tea, and puts buttons on the boy's shirts, and waters the flowers, and feeds the chickens, and makes everything bright and comfortable in the parlor? Is it the sofa beauty, or the giraffe, or the elegant creature? By no means. It is the “nice girl.” Her unadorned toilet has been performed in the shortest possible space of time; yet how charmingly her hair is done up; how simply elegant, and neat, and clean, and white collar, and what lovely shoes she distributes, unasked, among the members of the family. She does not present her cheek or her brow, like the “fine girl,” but takes the initiative herself, and kisses the boys, one after another, with an audible “smack,” which says aloud, “I love you ever so much.” If ever I coveted anything in my life, it is one of those kisses from that “nice girl.” She is quite at home in all the domestic duties. She troubles no one to “help the kettle.”

Breakfast over, she dives down into the kitchen to see about dinner, and all day long she is running up and down stairs, always doing, and always cheerful and light-hearted. And she never ceases to be active and useful until the day is gone, when she will popka with the boys, and sing old songs, or play old tunes to her father for hours together, and never tire. She is perfect treasure, is the “nice girl.” When illness comes, it is she that attends with unwearied patience the sick chamber. There is no risk, no amount of fatigue that she will not undergo; no sacrifices that she will not make. She is all love, all devotion. I have often thought it would be happiness to be ill, to be watched by such loving eyes, and tended by such fair hands.

One of the most strongly marked characteristics of a “nice girl” is tidiness and simplicity of dress. She is invariably associated in my mind, with a high collar, a plain collar, and the neatest of neck ribbons, bound with the most modest little brooch in the world. I never knew a “nice girl” yet, who displayed a profusion of rings and bracelets, or who wore low dresses, or a splendid bonnet. Nor can I imagine a “nice girl” with curls, but this may be a prejudice.

I say again, however, that “coaxers,” or “b. c.'s”—those funny little creatures, which have been the fashion to gum upon the cheek with bandolines—are totally inconsistent with the character of a “nice girl.” And if any one whom I have been disposed to regard as a “nice girl” were to appear with her bonnet stuck on the back of her head, I would cease to believe in her from that moment. The only degree of latitude which I feel disposed to allow to my beautiful, or about it be in, is in the case of “ideal”—it is hid books with brass clasps. There is a nameless charm about tidy feet, which, I believe, the whole world recognizes. I maintain, that a neatly-booted foot, and a well shaped ankle, in conjunction with a clean white petticoat, and a tight stocking, will nearly make amends for a squint. Young man, is it not so? Yes, you confess it.

I say again; there is nothing in the world half so beautiful, half so intrinsically, as a “nice girl.” She is the sweetest flower in the path of life. There are others, far more stately, far more gorgeous; but these we merely admire as we go by. It is where the daisy grows that we lie down to rest. Under every condition, every aspect, I admire—may, that is too cold a word—I love the “nice girls.” Under every condition, every aspect, save one—that one is the condition of matrimony. When I hear that one of the “nice girls” of my acquaintance is about to be married—about to be monopolized by some jealous beast with whiskers, and an ugly sister to be bridesmaid, I come over faint and sick at heart. Where “nice girls” dwell, it should be written up, as on gates of choice gardens, “Do not pick the flowers.” Oh, it is horrid, horrid, to see that spruce gentleman come in and take her away into a corner for the rest of the evening. I may not write with her now; I may not call her at blindman's buff; I may not sit by her and turn over the leaves as she sings “Auld Robin Gray,” even though it were Christmas time; I may not any more kiss her under the pretense; I may not even look at her! There is that horrid, spruce man, with whiskers glowering at me, as if he would eat me. I sigh, as the remembrance comes over me of the many “nice girls” who have thus been torn, ruthlessly torn from my arms, and I may as well shut my eyes and whistle when he runs his awl into a sole.

Selections for Scrap Books.

No. 52.
Deists and Infidels Quick-Sighted.
Can there be stronger delusion in judgment, than to suppose the seeking riches and honor, and the enjoyment of pleasure in this present world, compatible with the example of our holy Lord and Savior Jesus Christ? Does it not seem as if the first great deceiver and foe of man had so spread his delusive influence in the human mind as to persuade all its powers of seeing the bulk of professors and conclude they have taken him for their law-giver and pattern, whilst they are not only alienating but seeking softness and elegance in their dwellings; fullness of bread, and in some instances “abundance of idleness” in their daily course; and in nearly all, (not restricted by slender means) there is a stately manner and deportment, with such tenacity respecting worldly distinctions, as to refuse to view of infidels any real difference betwixt man and man.

We may, though having eyes, be yet so blind as not to see the open, glaring contradiction exhibited in the allowed practice of the day, to the plain doctrines and uniform example of a world-renouncing Lord. Such blindness may (through our conformity to its manner) come upon us that are professors; but this, I think, we may be assured of, that the enemies of the Lord Jesus, Deists and Infidels of every class, are, and will continue to be, more quick-sighted; the broad sneer of derision will be on their countenances; sarcastic strictures will be freely allowed, and remain unrepelled. “These pilgrims and strangers, they seem to get a little reconciled to this foreign clime, though so far from their native country, and their father's house; this howling wilderness, as they call it, appears, some how or other, to please them; a measure that hath so enriched the soil as to render it capable of producing very pleasant fruits, even to their refined taste; and like us who know of no better portion than our good things in this life, they seem to sit down, each under his own vine and under his own fig-tree; to that, though it seems we are to be forever separated at the end of the journey—they raised up to everlasting glory for having followed, as they phrase it, a crucified Lord, and we condescend to shame and everlasting contempt for having denied him, yet we really appear to be traveling in the same direction; at least we go in great harmony together, and walk through this vale of tears as friends.”

Oh how long! how long! shall the enemies of the cross of Christ have cause thus to triumph? how long shall such speak grievous things, proudly and contemptuously against the Lord and his anointed, through the occasion given by their who profess adhesion to doctrines which enjoin and demand the crucifixion of the flesh, yet so at the same time seem to be making full provision for the gratification of its desires. Mine eyes, when fixed on these things, afeeth my heart, and as I watch, sitting alone and as a spectator on the house top, my inward language often accords with that of the prophet, “woe be unto me, for I am as when they have gathered the summer fruits.” (The good man is perishing out of the earth, &c.) The feeling and feeling, I have long been convinced of the necessity of taking the counsel he enjoins, and of imitating the conduct he adopted. “Trust ye not in a friend; put ye not confidence in a guide; I will look unto the Lord; I will wait for the God of my salvation, until he plead my cause, and execute judgement for me.”—William Lewis.

Conversion of Martin Madan.
Martin Madan's conversion took place about ten years before Cowper's, and Cowper regarded him, during those years, as one of the enthusiasts, in consequence. The preaching of Wesley and the Methodists was then attracting crowds in London, and one evening Madan, in the midst of a gay and careless circle at a coffee house, was dispatched by his companions to go and hear Wesley, who was preaching that evening in the neighborhood, and then to come back and “take him off” for their amusement.—He entered heartily into the joke, but it happened that just as he took his seat in the chapel with that purpose, Wesley was reading his text, “Prepare to meet thy God,” with an intensely solemnity and awe that the greatest Madan's conscience at the outset. The impression deepened as Wesley went on with his rousing and fervent appeals on the destiny of the soul and the necessity of repentance; and when Madan returned to the coffee house, and was asked by his laughing companions if he had taken off the old Methodist, all the answer he could make was, “No, gentleman, but he has taken me off.” He then left the gay circle, and never returned to it.—Cheever's Cowper.

The Honest Hour.
James Hervey when on a bed of sickness, wrote thus to an intimate friend: “Now I approach myself near the close of life, and stand, as it were, on the brink of the grave, with eternity full in my view, perhaps my dear friend will be willing to know my sentiments in this solemn situation. At such a juncture, the mind is most unprejudiced, and the judgment not so liable to be dazzled by the glitter of worldly objects. “I have been too fond of reading every thing valuable and elegant that has been penned in our language; and have been peculiarly charmed with the histories, essays, and poets of antiquity; but when I consider my studies, I would take leave of those accomplished trifles; I would resign the delights of modern wit, amusement and eloquence, and devote my attention to the scriptures of truth. I would sit with much greater assiduity at my Divine Master's feet, and desire to know nothing but Jesus Christ, and him crucified.”

A day well spent.—The experience of many years of my life has established me in a persuasion, that one day spent in a devout religious manner, is preferable to whole years of sensuality and the neglect of religion.—Dodridge.

THE YOUNG BRIDE.

How gentle and mild the young bride looked,
When first she met my transient view,
I thought that an angel of light had come,
My purest pleasures to renew.

She approached me with a smile divine,
That few but angels can possess,
And that few but angels can receive,
Did she my waking grief repress.

Oh! little thought I then how soon
Her gentle soul would soar above,
To those bright realms of endless day,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love.

And yet I knew by her pale brow,
And by that soft cheek's hectic flush,
She could not long on earth remain,
But my fears would calmly hush.

And when I asked if she loved life,
Or grieved to think her race was run,
She said, in tones both sweet and clear,
“It will alone, not mine be done.”

‘Twas slow her bridal months passed on,
In slow but sure and steady way,
Too soon, old tyrant Death did call,
“Come, fair one, to me! come away!”

‘Twas midnight; all was calm and still,
No sound the waning night beguiled,
Save the dropping of the old man's tears,
As he gazed upon his dying child.

Milly she opened her sweet blue eyes,
Whispering, “He's come!” “He's come!”
Then sweet, as seraphs sing on high,
She sung aloud, “Sweet home, sweet home.”

Her father raised her in his arms;
Her head dropped heavily on his breast;
The old man groaned aloud, “She's gone!
Sweet Lizzie is at length at rest!”

They sent for one, her bosom friend;
And bade him to take quickly come,
For she was in her childhood's home,
Where he her true heart's love had won.

Could ye have seen him when they said,
“Your sweet bride lives on earth no more,
It would have made the hardest heart,
In sympathy his grief deplore.”

“Oh! God!” he cried, “Is this my lot!”
And sank beside her on the floor,
As pale and cold as his dead love,
But life's dark grief was not yet o'er.

He rose, and gazed upon his bride,
And wildly kissed her marble brow,
And sighing, murmured, “She's not mine—
She's with her HEAVENLY FATHER NOW.”

Wild grief returned; tears drowned his eyes—
“She is not dead!” he loudly said.
A still small voice then echoed, “Peace!
She sleeps—she sleeps—she is not dead.”

“THERE'S where the boys fit for college,”
said the Professor to Mrs. Partington, pointing to the High-School House.
“Did they?” said the old lady, with animation; “and if they fit for college before they went there, didn't they fight afterwards?”
“Yes,” said he, smiling, and favoring the conceit; “yes, but the fight was with the head, and not with the hands.”
“Butted, did they?” said the old lady, persistently.
“I mean,” continued he, “that they wrestled with their studies, and went out of college to be our ministers, and doctors.”
“Ah,” said she, “I never knew that people had to wrestle to be ministers and doctors before.”
They moved on, Mrs. Partington nodding the new idea, and like and Lion striving for the possession of the old lady's umbrella.
“When you see a gentleman at midnight on the step in front of his house, combing his hair with the door-scraper, you may judge he has been out to an evening party.”

West Jersey Pioneer.



BRIDGETON.

Saturday Morning, Nov. 19.

The Pioneer has a LARGER Circulation than any weekly Paper in this State!

Only \$1 00 per Year!

JAMES B. FERGUSON, Editor.

The Railroad to Bridgeton.

We learn that the preparations for commencing active operations on the Railroad to this place are nearly completed. A site for the depot has been definitely fixed upon, and the route so nearly determined, that workmen have been engaged to commence on the end next to Bridgeton. We believe it is also in contemplation, to commence work at different points along the line, as soon as the arrangements can be completed for that purpose, so that those who have been so long dubbing its construction, may soon have actual demonstration of the fact.

The distance to Glassboro' is about eighteen miles, and from the proposed site of the depot, to Millville eight and a half or nine miles, making the whole distance from Glassboro' to Millville by the way of Bridgeton, but twenty-seven miles. This is but five miles farther than from Millville direct to Glassboro'. Now, if the stockholders of the Millville Road would unite with this Road, they would have the advantage of having the terminus of the Road at Millville, together with the further advantage of having but nine miles of Road, (to Bridgeton) to build, which would be a net saving on the first cost, of more than one hundred thousand dollars, together with a yearly saving of from twenty, to thirty thousand dollars in interest, cost of repair, equipments and running expenses.

Their chance for dividends and profits, would be more than doubled, and the stock would consequently be worth much more than it can possibly be with the two roads running to the same terminus, and so near together.

The one road being a better investment than two roads, would be much more likely to be kept in better running order. Millville and Bridgeton are naturally connected by business relations, which would be likely to be still further increased and strengthened by the convenience afforded by such a connection.

There is no possible need of any ill, jealous or hostile feeling between, either the directors, stockholders and friends of the two roads. We should not so repeatedly urge this matter, if we were not so thoroughly convinced that a union of the roads is for both the present and future advantage of the two towns, and a majority of the stockholders of both roads.

That individual members of the company should have interests in another direction, and naturally seek to advance those interests, is no subject of complaint to us. But when a permanent improvement is to be made, we think the interests of the greater number should be consulted. Now that it is definitely settled that the road is to be built, and the company ready to go to work, we feel that all the most weighty objections have been removed.

The subscriptions of the citizens of Millville, without Mr. Wood's, or half of theirs and his combined, would be sufficient to meet the road to Bridgeton. We shall endeavor to keep our readers posted with the progress of the work.

Since the above was in type, we learn that Gen. Cook was in Bridgeton on Wednesday last, in company with a Surveyor, who is to commence locating the road between this town and Pittstown on Monday next, under the direction of Gen. Cook, Chief Engineer. This part of the road will, in a short time, be under contract.

Ladies, now is your time to procure fashionable Winter Bonnets, and by referring to the advertisements in another column, it will be seen where they can be procured. Bridgeton is well supplied with Milliners, and they seem inclined to let the ladies know that they can accommodate them in the best manner. We advise all the ladies, who admire handsome and neat bonnets, to procure them at once of those whose advertisements appear in another column.

The business firms of Bridgeton generally advertise liberally, and secure a good amount of patronage by keeping before the public their places of business; and the Milliners, this season, seem to be up to the times. Read their advertisements and give them a call.

It affords us pleasure to announce to our readers that our worthy townsman, Hon. J. T. Nixon, has consented to deliver a lecture in this place on Wednesday evening next for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association. A more able and popular speaker than Mr. Nixon, cannot be found in this county, and we doubt not he will have a large audience. The subject chosen is one that cannot fail to interest and instruct, especially when treated by such an able and interesting speaker.

Parents having sons to educate, would do well to send them to the West Jersey Academy in this town, which is now in a flourishing condition. The Winter session of this institution commenced on the 2d inst., with very encouraging prospects.

Heavy Robbery—\$7,000 Stolen. The heaviest robbery committed in this county, says the Standard, within our recollection, was perpetrated on Saturday night, between the hours of twelve and three o'clock, at the house of Mr. Isaac Johnson, in the township of Upper Pittsgrove, near the Pole Tavern. For boldness it is without parallel in this section. The robber effected an entrance by boring a hole through the kitchen door, which enabled him to move the bolt. This done, the way to Mr. Johnson's bed-room, on the first floor, was clear. Upon entering it, the thief, it is supposed, administered ether or chloroform to him, and while in that state he took the fire-proof containing the money, was taken from his pantaloons pocket, and the treasure removed. When Mr. J. awoke in the morning, he noticed that his clothes had been disturbed, and, on rising, he discovered a large keen-edged butcher-knife lying on a chair at his bedside. The idea flashed across his mind in an instant that he had been robbed. Upon examining the "safe," he realized his worst fears. Considering all the circumstances, there can be but little doubt that the thief was acquainted with the premises, and knew that Mr. Johnson was in possession of that amount of money. It belonged to a person for whom he had been acting as guardian, and was to have been paid over on Monday last. \$500 has been offered for the detection of the thief, and the recovery of the money. It was in cash, as follows: Four thousand dollars in gold—the majority in 20's, and 10's; one hundred dollars in 5's, and 10's; one thousand in the issue of the Gloucester County Bank, dated 1859, and 1860; and 100 of the Salem Banking Company, State Bank of New Jersey, or thereabouts, in the smaller issue of said banks.

How Long Ought Wood to be Cut. Mr. Editor:—In a former number of your paper, a correspondent, in complaining of the shortness of cord wood, has implied rather more fault to that worthy class of men, the wood-choppers, than they justly deserve. It is true that they cut the wood too short at first, they usually averaging from three feet six, to three feet eight inches. But before we censure them too freely for the short allowance they give we must recollect that by far the greater part of them are poor men, supporting their families by their daily labor, and are obliged to cut the wood the length assigned by their employers. It is not to the interest of the chopper to cut it less than four feet in length, but on the contrary, imposes more labor on him. The average amount for one man, is about a cord and a half a day, at sixty-two and a-half cents a cord.—At the usual length, say three feet and eight inches, they are required to give four feet and four inches in height, and eight feet and one inch in length, equal to one hundred and twenty-eight feet and a fraction for a cord, so that the chopper gives the full cord. And any body can see that it requires a greater number of sticks of the same kind of wood, to make a tier four feet and four inches high, and eight feet and one inch long, than to make one four feet high, and eight feet long of the same kind of cording. So that whatever loss there may be, it must fall on the consumer. If I understand the law, it requires the cord of wood to be four feet high, four feet wide, and eight feet long. Our wood dealers are undoubtedly as honest and conscientious as any men.

It is, nevertheless, a very legitimate inference, that the object in having wood cut less than four feet, is to allow of some advantage over the purchaser, in some stage of its transfer to different parties. If all parties honestly give one hundred and twenty-eight feet for a cord, it is not clear why it should be cut any less than four feet in length.

A stick of wood is generally cut in three pieces, and when the wood is four feet long each piece is sixteen inches long, which is surely short enough for most, if not all wood burning stoves. If the stove will not take in a piece of that length, I am satisfied that it is better for the consumer to have the stick cut in four pieces, as his will go enough further to pay for the extra quarter for cutting it in two again.

Many persons, in purchasing wood, think nothing about the length of the stick, and if they get their measurement of four feet high, and eight feet long, they have a cord, when it really lacks ten or twelve feet of making up that quantity. My principal object in this article, is to vindicate the wood-chopper from the charge of defrauding in his part of the transaction.—From what I have shown above, even if all parties are honest in giving the full measure of one hundred and twenty-eight feet for a cord, he is a loser, since more of his labor is required to earn the price of chopping a cord.

Laboring men are not the ones to defraud society of any of its just dues.

Singular Phenomenon. About half-past nine o'clock on Tuesday morning last, a rumbling noise, accompanied by a perceptible trembling of the ground, was experienced all along the line of the Camden & Atlantic Railroad, from White Horse Station to the beach. The noise was heard for about two minutes, and some persons thought it resembled a heavy powder explosion. A passenger stated that he had seen a large red ball, which flew across the sky and burst into fragments.

Papers from New York and elsewhere, give various statements in reference to the singular occurrence. It was heard in Bridgeton, and throughout this county by many, but the "ball of fire" didn't shine in these parts.

Rev. Edward Scott, the oldest member of the New Jersey Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, died at his residence in Haddonfield, on Thursday, the 3rd inst, at one o'clock. Though extremely feeble for several years, yet for the last few days he had seemed stronger and more cheerful than usual, so that on the morning of the day he died, he walked nearly a mile, and conversed freely with his friends. At the usual time he sat down with his family, when he was suddenly attacked with paralysis and expired immediately, without a struggle or a groan. He was in the seventy-fourth year of his age, and has been in the ministry forty-six years.

Don't believe one-half of what you hear, but be sure you believe more than half of what you say.

A Good Shot. A few mornings since, Mr. Wm. Carman, who lives a few miles from this town, went out to Jerry's Pond, not far from his residence, and with a single barrel gun brought down six good sized wild ducks at one shot. This is what might be called pretty good shooting for this part of the country. Game being very plentiful this season, especially Quails and Rabbits, sportsmen are having much better luck than for some years past.

AN INTERESTING TRIP. Mr. Editor:—Seldom has it been my pleasure to enjoy such a delightful and interesting trip from Bridgeton to Philadelphia, as it was on Monday last. At three o'clock, in company with a goodly number, I left the beautiful town of Bridgeton, on board the Steamer Pauterent. To those who are acquainted with the gentlemanly Captain, it is unnecessary to add that he is one of the most pleasant and agreeable Captains I ever met with, and his extensive popularity is not to be wondered at. In fact, the Clerk, and all others engaged on this boat, seem well qualified for their positions. I understand that the Steamboat this season, has done a much better business than any boat that ever run to Bridgeton, and that next year Capt. Blow intends to favor the traveling public with such accommodations on a night boat, as has never been afforded on any boat running to and from Bridgeton. This boat has undoubtedly been of great advantage to the farmers along the Creek, who have liberally patronized her by sending their truck and farm produce to the city. I learn, also, that she has been very extensively patronized by the traveling community of all classes. After a short run down the Creek, the boat stopped at Tindal's Wharf near Fairport; where quite a number of passengers came on board, and, as usual, a large quantity of farm produce. I noticed a large quantity of cranberries brought on board here. This seems to be becoming quite an item in the product of South Jersey, and I know of no portion of our county better adapted to the cultivation of this fruit. Wild game, such as ducks, quails, rabbits &c., were brought on board and placed with the poultry, all of which helps to supply the Philadelphia market.—A few miles farther down the Creek the boat stopped at that ancient settlement, Greenwich. Here all seemed life and animation; the wharf was filled with produce of various kinds, which was brought on board in "double quick time." Several passengers came on board here, and in a short time the boat was on her way to the city. Just below the mouth of the Creek she "run aground," and had to lay there for a short time until the tide came up.—This made but little difference to any one, as we all expected to get to Philadelphia in good time in the morning. During this delay, all the passengers seemed quite contented, and manifested no uneasiness. After some consultation it was proposed to hold a meeting and have some speeches on the occasion. Rev. Mr. Boggs, of Fairport, by request took the chair and introduced Mr. Reuben Nixon of Fairfield Township, who addressed the company (consisting of about sixty males and females) on the subject of Sabbath Schools. Mr. Nixon having taken a deep interest in this cause, and being a delegate on his way to the Annual Meeting, held at Trenton, on Wednesday of this week was well posted, and in his own odd manner, made some very appropriate remarks, all of which were characterized by "originality of thought and expression." He has visited in the capacity of a "Home Missionary," upwards of one thousand children in Downes Township within a few months past, and supplied many with the Bible who were destitute of it.

Rev. Mr. Maul being called upon, made a very interesting speech on the same subject, and concluded with an appropriate and fervent prayer. Mr. Boggs also made some very apt remarks in reference to this noble cause. A request being made by a lady present, that the prayers of those present be offered in behalf of one who was at that time supposed to be dying, without hope of salvation. The moderator called on Mr. Reuben Nixon, who offered up an appropriate prayer, after which the meeting adjourned. Space forbids a further description. Suffice it to say, that the trip to the city, including a good night's rest, was enjoyed by a

TRAVELER. For the West Jersey Pioneer. Mr. Editor:—I noticed a few weeks since in the Pioneer, a communication with the following significant caption: "Very important to Wood Merchants." After reading the long-winded article, I must confess that there was more wind than solid argument in it. The writer, it is very evident, is more accustomed to blowing than chopping wood, and either but little acquainted with wood-merchants' rules, or he willfully keeps back part of the truth, which is no better than what he so eagerly accuses others of doing, viz.—stealing. The writer labors hard to exhibit his scriptural knowledge and his own righteousness. He says:—"I should think a professor of religion would be utterly ashamed to ask any man to cut his wood three feet ten inches long. It is a standing disgrace to the cause of Christ. His conscience tells him that he is dishonest, and he must have a miserable opinion of the Savior, if he thinks he can escape unpunished. He must either think that 'the Judge of all the earth' does not see him, or that he will not do right, or his soul must be sadly under the influence of unbelief. Were I to make such a dishonest requirement of a wood cutter, I would be ashamed to be seen going to the Lord's table—yes, I would be ashamed to be seen on the streets. I would be afraid to die. I would be afraid of the Judgment. Eternity would look all black before me."

Now I would ask him if it any more charitable and christian like to ask a man

to cut his wood three feet ten inches long, (as is the custom almost universally,) or compel him to cut it four feet long. Is he aware that wood choppers receive but about 63 cents per cord for cutting oak wood and cording it, and that most choppers cannot cut more than a cord and a half per day, working ten hours faithfully at that, exposed to the weather, and being compelled to lay by on stormy days, unable to make anything for the support of their families? He does not mention the fact that the farmers, when they sell wood and cord it on the wharf, are compelled to give eight feet in length, and four feet four inches in height, for a cord. This he is either ignorant of, or keeps back to show off his sophistry in the most favorable light. Every man who purchases a cord of wood can see for himself what length it is cut, as easily as he can ascertain the price he is to pay for it, and consequently, he is not defrauded by the one whom he purchases it of. Who does not know that wood is not generally cut more than three feet ten inches in length when they purchase it? Suppose it is cut four feet long, or eight feet, would that be any better for the consumer? Would not the producer be obliged to charge a higher price for it? It is well known among those who have the wood to cut and sell, that they could not live at the prices they have been receiving for the past few years, if they cut it any longer than is the present custom. If the writer of the article referred to will shoulder an axe (it is doubtful if he has one) and come out in the woods with me one day only, and chop wood for twelve hours, exposed to the inclemency of the weather, and live on a chunk of fat pork, a few cold potatoes, and some dry bread, without any butter, (such fare as many wood choppers have to put up with) and receive for his services 94 cents, (the average amount earned at present prices) I think instead of calling us thieves, and otherwise trying to injure our business and credit, he will come to the conclusion that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," and that wood choppers and wood merchants are not such a bad set of fellows as he would have the public think they are. If the city dealers in wood, or those who buy and sell it after it leaves the choppers and the farmers, make a practice of cheating their customers, it will not have to be answered for by

A WOOD CHOPPER. TO CONSUMERS:—The advertiser having restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple and safe method, he is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of recovery. He is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of recovery. He is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of recovery.

ACCIDENT.—On the 16th inst., on the Millville and Glassboro' Railroad, a lady, under the following circumstances: While standing between a car and an embankment, the latter fell, forcing him against the car with great violence, and at the same time causing the shovel to penetrate his body near the loins, causing almost instant death.

EQUALITY TO ALL. EVERY ONE IN BUSINESS! A NEW FEATURE IN BUSINESS! The advertiser having restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple and safe method, he is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of recovery.

W. Wheat \$1 35 cts. Potatoes 50 cts. R. Wheat 1 25 " Butter 18 cts. per lb Old Corn, 85 " Eggs, 12 " " doz New Corn, 40 " Hams, 12 " " lb Oats, 40 " Pork, 12 " " lb

WEDDED. In Evanston, Ill., on Thursday evening, Nov. 10th, by Rev. R. S. Foster, D. D., John H. Brown, Esq. of Chicago, and Miss Lizzie D. eldest daughter of the late Doct. J. W. Ludlam.

On the 26th inst, by Rev. J. C. Chew, Mr. Able J. Scull, of English Creek, to Miss Hannah A. Steelman of Thompsonville, Atlantic Co., N. J.

On the 22nd inst, by the same, Mr. Daniel H. Pitman, to Miss Sarah B. Steelman, both of Somers Point, Atlantic Co., N. J.

On the 14th inst, by Rev. T. H. Colburner, Mr. Franklin S. Maurer to Miss Deborah Ann Sutton, both of Bridgeton.

DIED. In Bridgeton, on the 11th inst., Mr. John Penn, in the 5th year of his age. In Bridgeton, on the 12th inst., Mr. Jeremiah B. Husted, in the 60th year of his age. In Bridgeton, on the 15th inst., Mr. Samuel B. Elblin, in the 26th year of his age. At Halesville, on the 27th of October, James W. Compton, aged about 38 years.

Copartnership Notice. THE subscribers have this day formed themselves into a Copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the business of a Wholesale and Retail Store, at the corner of Broad and Water Streets, in the city of Philadelphia, under the name of ROBERTSON & WHITTAKER. JAMES L. ROBERTSON. JAMES L. WHITTAKER.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, AND CONFECTIONARIES. THE subscribers have this day formed themselves into a Copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the business of a Wholesale and Retail Store, at the corner of Broad and Water Streets, in the city of Philadelphia, under the name of ROBERTSON & WHITTAKER.

Free Reading Room. Open every day except Sunday, at the room of the Young Men's Christian Association, at Carl's building.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION. The 5th lecture before the Young Men's Christian Association, WILL BE DELIVERED IN GROSSCUP'S NEW HALL, ON WEDNESDAY EVENING NEXT, November 23d, BY HON. JOHN T. NIXON. SUBJECT, The Christian amongst the Philosophers.

Lecture to commence at 7 1/2 o'clock. Single tickets for admission, 10 cents; to be had at C. S. Miller & Co's., or at the door.

Public Sale! Will be sold at public sale on Tuesday the 22d day of November, 1859, at the late dwelling of James W. Compton, dec., at Halesville, in the township of Downe, the following described property, viz:—

STORE GOODS! Embracing Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Earthenware, Trimmings, and notions such as are generally kept in country stores.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS! Such as beds, bedding, chairs, looking glasses, carpet, table, &c.

FARMING UTENSILS! Such as ploughs, harrows, forks, shovels, rakes, &c. One rockaway, one two horse wagon, one sleigh.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! C. S. GROSSCUP has just opened a large and splendid assortment of clothing, which he will sell at the very lowest prices. All in want of such goods, should call before purchasing elsewhere, and see for themselves.

HATS AND CAPS! Just opened at Grosscup's, a large stock of new style Hats and Caps. Come along and get one of those Zouave Hats, the latest out.

Water! Water! Water! THE subscriber would inform his friends, and the public in general, that he still continues the business of PUMP MAKING, where he is always ready to accommodate customers at the shortest notice, as he always keeps a good selection of logs on hand.

Notice. The Board of Chosen Freeholders of the county of Cumberland will meet at the Cumberland Co. Alm House, on Wednesday the 14th day of December next, at 10 o'clock, to elect a Steward, and transact any other business that may come before them. Persons wishing to become candidates for steward, can hand their proposals to either of the Freeholders, or the Clerk, previous to that time. By direction of the board. H. R. MERSELLLES, Clerk. Nov. 19, 1859.—4t.

GOLD! GOLD! PIKES' PEAK! THE subscriber having returned from Pike's Peak, and being fully informed of the latest news of that region, he has associated himself under the firm of G. B. CARMAN & CO., for the manufacture of GENTS' BOOTS, of a superior quality.

Fall and Winter Goods. THOMAS W. EVANS & CO. Have now opened at their store, the Largest and Handsomest assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS!

Notice. It is hereby given, that application will be made to the Legislature of New Jersey, at the next session thereof, for an act to amend an act passed on the 27th day of March, 1858, and prescribing the mode of holding the town of Bridgeton, which said act is as follows:—

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NEW PUBLICATIONS. A NEW BOOK, and one that is destined to be ranked as the best book of the season. NOW READY. TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH. MEMOIRS OF ROBERT HOUDIN, Ambassador, Author, Conjurer, Wizard, Magician, Necromancer, Sorcerer, Enchanter, and Professor of Sleight of Hand.

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Furs for Ladies. DAVID H. SOLIS, IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF FANCY FURS. Has now opened one of the best assortments of FINE FURS, every variety, in the country, at 622 Arch st., above Sixth, Philadelphia.

MAHON'S FALL FASHIONS. This renowned work is now being mailed to subscribers. It contains a full and complete list of fashionable garments worn. The accompanying Plate contains twenty-two figures, among which are:—

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NEW PUBLICATIONS. A NEW BOOK, and one that is destined to be ranked as the best book of the season. NOW READY. TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH. MEMOIRS OF ROBERT HOUDIN, Ambassador, Author, Conjurer, Wizard, Magician, Necromancer, Sorcerer, Enchanter, and Professor of Sleight of Hand.

Public Sale! Will be sold at public sale on Tuesday the 22d day of November, 1859, at the late dwelling of James W. Compton, dec., at Halesville, in the township of Downe, the following described property, viz:—

STORE GOODS! Embracing Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Earthenware, Trimmings, and notions such as are generally kept in country stores.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS! Such as beds, bedding, chairs, looking glasses, carpet, table, &c.

FARMING UTENSILS! Such as ploughs, harrows, forks, shovels, rakes, &c. One rockaway, one two horse wagon, one sleigh.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! C. S. GROSSCUP has just opened a large and splendid assortment of clothing, which he will sell at the very lowest prices.

HATS AND CAPS! Just opened at Grosscup's, a large stock of new style Hats and Caps. Come along and get one of those Zouave Hats, the latest out.

Furs for Ladies. DAVID H. SOLIS, IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF FANCY FURS. Has now opened one of the best assortments of FINE FURS, every variety, in the country, at 622 Arch st., above Sixth, Philadelphia.

MAHON'S FALL FASHIONS. This renowned work is now being mailed to subscribers. It contains a full and complete list of fashionable garments worn. The accompanying Plate contains twenty-two figures, among which are:—

Notice. The Board of Chosen Freeholders of the county of Cumberland will meet at the Cumberland Co. Alm House, on Wednesday the 14th day of December next, at 10 o'clock, to elect a Steward, and transact any other business that may come before them.

GOLD! GOLD! PIKES' PEAK! THE subscriber having returned from Pike's Peak, and being fully informed of the latest news of that region, he has associated himself under the firm of G. B. CARMAN & CO., for the manufacture of GENTS' BOOTS, of a superior quality.

Fall and Winter Goods. THOMAS W. EVANS & CO. Have now opened at their store, the Largest and Handsomest assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS!

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COMMISSIONERS' SALE
Valuable Real Estate
By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the County of Cumberland, the following real estate...

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FOUND
BY the subscriber, near the mouth of Fishing Creek, in the township of Downe, Cumberland County, a fishing boat, with the name of Lydia Lee on it. The boat can have her proving property, and paying charges, by applying to REEVES COULTER, Dividing Creek, October 29, U.

WEST JERSEY ACADEMY
(BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL)
JOHN GOSMAN
PRINCIPAL
The Winter session of this institution for boys, will open on Wednesday, Nov. 2. Students prepared for college, or for the more active duties of life. The healthfulness of the location, and the high tone of morals which pervade the community, render this a desirable place for the education of youth.

Keep your Feet Dry and Cool
San oil ointment which is so much needed in this season, is now on hand. It is a valuable remedy for all kinds of foot ailments, and is sold by all druggists.

Woolen Factories
The subscribers would call the attention of the farmers to their present improvements for manufacturing woolen goods.

Domestic Goods
A large assortment of domestic goods, including muslins, flannels, and shirtings, at low prices.

House and Carriage
For sale cheap. Enquire of CHARLES LEAKE, Deedfield, N. J.

Philadelphia and Greenwich
MAIL STAGE
The subscribers would hereby inform the public that they have commenced a mail stage between Philadelphia and Greenwich, N. J.

TO BE FOUND
An excellent assortment of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, including silks, satins, and wools, at low prices.

REAL ESTATE
SITUATE on the west side of the Creek, all that certain tract of land, containing 100 acres, more or less, bounded by the Creek on the north and east, and by the land of the late John H. Miller on the south and west.

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Watches, Jewellery & Silver
CASSIDY & BAIL
No 12 South Second Street.
They would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to their stock of watches, jewelry, and silver.

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CUMBERLAND ORPHANS' COURT
ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE
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LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS
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Notice Term, 1868--Settlement of Estates
John T. Potter, adm'r of David Dilworth, dec'd.

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