



An Independent Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, Arts, Education, Morality, Local and General News, &c.

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BRIDGETON, N. J., SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1861.

VOL. XIV No. 696.

Business Directory

B. F. FERGUSON, ARTIST. S. W. cor. 8th and Arch Sts., Phila. (Over Parrish's Drug Store)...

TOWNSEND & CO., SUCCESSORS OF SAMUEL TOWNSEND & SON, No. 20 South Second Street, Philadelphia...

J. N. B. BOWEN, M. D. Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Bridgeton and vicinity...

J. R. BUNTING, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL FURNITURE WAREHOUSE, 221 SOUTH SECOND ST., PHILADELPHIA...

THE UNION, ARCH STREET, ABOVE THIRD, PHILADELPHIA. Its situation being in the very center of business...

EXTON'S CELEBRATED WATER, WINE & FANCY CRACKERS. For sale at FITHIAN & HOODS...

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

H. LANING, SURGEON DENTIST. Having pursued a regular course in Dentistry...

HENRY NEFF, SURGEON DENTIST. (Commerce Street, a few doors East of the Presbyterian Session Room)...

J. C. KIRBY, SURGEON DENTIST. (Corner of Arch and Market Streets, Philadelphia)...

S. E. M'GEAR, CHEAP FANCY DRY GOODS AND TRIMMINGS STORE. GROSSCUP BUILDING, CORNER OF MARKET AND LAUREL STREETS, BRIDGETON, N. J.

F. A. GINENBACK, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER, No. 26 East Commerce Street, BRIDGETON, N. J.

WILLIAM M. WILSON, (SUCCESSOR TO WILSON & WRIGHT) IMPORTER & WHOLESALE DRUGGIST, No. 208 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ROMAN CEMENT, ROSENDALE CEMENT, CALCINED PLASTER, Ground Plaster, BUILDING LIME, PLASTERING HAIR, &c., at low rates.

DARE & SHEPPARD, DEALERS IN Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, ROBERT GLOVER, HANKS, CHEESMAN, and F. W. TRIMMING, Commerce Street, opposite the Clerk's Office, BRIDGETON, N. J.

WILLIAM MORRIS, VENETIAN BLIND MANUFACTURER, No. 110 (Old No. 62) North Eighth St., PHILADELPHIA.

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STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

O! say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight...

HAIL COLUMBIA.

Hail Columbia! happy land! Hail ye heroes! heaven-born band! Who fought and bled in freedom's cause, And when the storm of war was gone, Enjoyed the peace your valor won!

Doesticks Eats Opium. HOW HE FELT.

Doesticks took a dose of opium the other day. The blissful effects began to come along in the course of half an hour. First I was rich; had twenty thousand dollars in bank...

Then the Sunday Mercury had raised my salary to \$1,000 a week, and was paying me three months' salary in advance. Then I was a hero again—of another variety this time; I had just saved 1,000 lives or so, and the city was in a delight about me...

Then I began to be more extravagant, and undergo various metamorphoses. First I was a freezer of vanilla ice cream, then I was a gold fish, then I was a new baby, with a hundred interested and enthusiastic relatives...



Lieutenant-General Winfield Scott, U. S. A.

LIEUT. GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT. The brilliant military career of General Scott in the late Mexican war not only reflects the highest glory on his name, as the chief who planned and executed all the movements of the American army...

No living man more combines all the grand elements of a successful soldier than our own Scott. Patriotic without being selfish, brave without rashness, prudent, but never weak, always cool and collected, he takes in the whole matter in hand with a calm and a steady view, never precipitating his plans...

The first battle of your young hero was fought at Queenstown Heights, under commission from Madison as lieutenant-colonel, with a force of some four hundred men, against a British force of thirteen hundred men, and, although defeated, such was the desperate valor with which he held out against the overwhelming odds...

After the war General Scott served his country in several capacities, both as a soldier and a civilian, and his name has been connected with every presidential campaign since 1828. In 1841, by the death of General Macomb, he became commander-in-chief of the army...

PARSON BROWNLOW'S OPINION.

The following article we copy from Parson Brownlow's Knoxville Whig, of May 18th, 1861, published at Knoxville, Tennessee.

OUR CHANCES OF SUCCESS.

We are not of that class of men who encourage and stimulate the young men of the South, to plunge headlong into this war, under the false delusion, and groundless hope, of whipping out the North, whose troops are all stigmatized as cowards, and a low down inexperienced tribe of soup eaters, and street loafers.

The recent census furnishes the proof of this, to any calm, deliberate mind. It shows that the Free States, which adhere to the Government, have a population of males between eighteen and forty-five, of three millions seven hundred and seventy-eight thousand; and all the Slave States, have only one million six hundred and fifty-five thousand; while the Succeeding States, excluding Virginia and Tennessee, have but five hundred and twenty-one thousand.

To this vast difference in men, let us add that of MONEY, inventive skill, habits of industry, and the entire absence of any element of domestic danger, and we shall find the disparity infinitely greater. In a struggle between such contending parties—which may God in his mercy avert—who that is unprejudiced, and not led astray by excitement, can fail to see what must be the end? We thus speak, because we are not mad and wicked enough to want to see our land drenched in blood, and our young men slaying their parents and our countrymen now denounced as unpatriotic, will one day be pointed to as wise counsels, and the regret will be general that they were not heeded.

True, our young men, and their parents, are encouraged by our practical Preachers, who never expect to do any fighting themselves, to believe that God is on our side—that our cause is just—and that we are bound to succeed! We have been studying the character of God for the last forty years past, and that too in the sacred Bible, and we are not young men with any pretense that we have not come to know our point in his character, or nature, which warrants the belief that he will identify himself with the Southern Confederacy in this conflict.

YOUR MOTHER. Young man, have you a mother living still on God's earth? What is she to you? An old woman with wrinkled face, and gray locks, and rusty cap, high waisted dress, and form bowed and crushed together with the weight of years, all together uncomely to your fastidious eye. Ah, look again! Each of those wrinkles is a sublime poem of self-devotion; each furrow on her forehead some long-enduring care has ploughed; the silver lines in her dark locks have changed their hue in busy household thoughts, the patient toil of day, the wearying nightly vigils, and burdens borne for you, as well as others, have lain more heavily on her head than the pressure of years. Can there be another face that can match that wrinkled face in sweet, spiritual beauty? Could painter, artist, or sculptor unveil a form that should wear such grace in your eye as that no longer youthful form? Do you touch any hand with such tender deference as that with which you lift that trembling clasp of care to your heart?

Where dwells this mother of yours?—In the old early home, with but few of the voices that have once been musical there, left to cheer her gathering loneliness? The sabbath day evening is coming upon her. What lights do you keep there burning to drive the gloom away? Does the frequent post carry her filial greetings from you? Do little tokens, precious to her heart, not because of the cost, but of the loving remembrance they attest, go from your hand to hers? Does she know what is unforgotten in your bright, busy career? As she bends your own roof? Has she the seat of honor? the largest convenience there? Are you more deferential to her will than even in childhood's days? To her does your voice ever utter impatience, your eye look reproach or anger? Oh, how soon will the inexorable ring ring its sharp clang between you.—Then memory will sit down with you every evening to rehearse to you the story of your final life—what you have been as a son. If you have brightened and gladdened that life's decline, that evening visit will be an celestial visitation to you. If there is one painful recollection, no grief can be so bitter as that in which you grow out, "Oh, if she could but return!"

The Best Way to Endure Matrimony.

Timothy T. Lomb writes us as follows on what is called, with exquisite irony, the divine institution:

I suppose there is a modicum of romance about any event, and that if it gathers about any event, it is their in-laws. There is more or less fictitious and fallacious glory resting upon the head of every bride, which the inchoate husband believes in. Most men and women manufacture perfection in their mates by a happy process of their imaginations, and then carry them. This, of course, wears away. By the time the husband has seen his wife eat heartily of pork and beans, and with her hair frizzled and her dress on, full of the enterprise of overhauling things, he sees that she belongs to the same race as himself. And she, when her husband gets up cross in the morning, and undertakes to shave himself with cold water and a dull razor, while his suspenders dangle at his heels, begins to see that man is a very prosaic animal. In other words, there is such a thing as a honeymoon, of longer or shorter duration, while the moonshine lasts, the radiance of the seventh heaven cannot compare with it. It is a very delicate little delirium—a fertile mental disease which, like the measles, never returns.

When the honeymoon passes away, setting behind dull mountains, or dipping silently into the stormy sea of life, the trying hour of marriage life has come.—Between the parties there are no more illusions. The feverish desire of possession has gone, and all excitement receded. Then begins or should, the business of adaptation. If they find that they do not love one another as they thought they did, they should double their assiduous attentions to one another, and be jealous of everything which tends in the slightest way to separate them. Life is too precious to be thrown away in secret regrets or open differences. And let me say to every one to whom the romance of life has fled, and who are discontented in the slightest degree with their conditions and relations, begin this reconciliation at once. Renew the attentions of earlier days. Draw your hearts close together. Talk the thing all over, and acknowledge your faults to one another, and determine that henceforth you will be all in all to each other; and, my word for it, you shall find in your relation to each other joy earth has for you. There is no other way for you to do. If you are happy at home, you must be happy abroad; the man or woman who has settled down upon the conviction that he or she is attached for life to an uncomely yoke-fellow, and that there is no way of escape, has lost life; there is no other way to make which can restore to it setting upon the bosom the missing part.

Mills, of the True American, writes from the army in Virginia, as follows: While engaged this afternoon in the philosophic employment of eating fish in the Potomac, my mind turned upon the remarkable facility with which men can manage to get along, when circumstances compel them to resort to a lively exercise of their wits. Our tent, for instance, is a fair sample of all the rest, and three of us are living after a system of economy, that would surprise the most celebrated practitioners in the art of living without expending anything.

When men are compelled to cook their own victuals and wash their own dishes, they will satisfy themselves without much extra fuss. A few fishes and slices of bread is made to suffice for the breakfast of three or four. As the soldier eats his scanty meal, without cup or saucer, plate or knife, he thinks of the comforts of home and sighs, in the language of Man go Park, or somebody for him— "Unhappy man! How hard his lot; Far from his friends, pains and forget; No wife to grind his corn."

When we return home, (if Heaven allows us such a boon) we shall probably not be so fastidious as to fall out with every little household mistake. If the war will do our wives no good, it will probably teach us how to feel for the trouble of those who have the responsibilities of household duties on their shoulders.

Overworking the Men. The ladies are becoming a little too hard upon us, says a London Reviewer.—"The women seem to be the gainers by the excessive toil of the men. It is for them men work double times. They live in better houses, wear finer clothes, give gayer parties, and mix in higher circles, than they would do if their fathers and husbands were more moderate in their aims. Yet if women would be honest they would confess they purchase these pleasures at the cost of many hours of annual anxiety. The wife sees that of her husband, or the girls of their fathers. They complain that he comes home at night jaded, and not seldom moody and irritable."

Learn to love labor; if you do not want it for food, you may for physic.

MARRIED.

In Millville, April 25th, by Rev. E. Stansbury, John M. Davis, of Millville, to Ann Elizabeth Williams, of Brickerboro.

DIED.

In Bridgeton, on the 20th inst., Miss Martha B. daughter of the late Capt. David and Sarah Seelye, 22d year of her age.

I RESPECTFULLY INVITE

The Attention of Parents and Guardians TO THE ARTICLES.

Robeson & Whitaker's Drug Store. We would call the attention of our numerous friends and patrons to our stock of Drugs, Cough-cures, and Family Articles.

S. E. M'GEAR'S COLUMN.

S. E. M'GEAR'S MAMMOTH DRY GOODS EMPORIUM!

OUR OUR OUR OUR IMMENSE STOCK IMMENSE STOCK IMMENSE STOCK

TO BE REDUCED TO BE REDUCED TO BE REDUCED At Very Low Figures. At Very Low Figures. At Very Low Figures.

SILK MANTLES In every design of style and trimming, combining durability with neatness.

CASH STORE. LACE POINTS. In every conceivable shape.

VERY CHEAP ENGLISH TWEED DUSTERS. Now opening all the newest styles, from \$1 to \$6.00.

SHAWL! SHAWL! In all colors, very cheap. Lawns, Lawns, Lawns, Lawns.

WELL KNOWN CHEAP CASH STORE. SAVE MONEY SAVE MONEY SAVE MONEY

BY BUYING BY BUYING BY BUYING Your Dry Goods Your Dry Goods Your Dry Goods

WE ARE NOT WE ARE NOT WE ARE NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD. TO BE UNDERSOLD. TO BE UNDERSOLD.

To Our Readers!

The Printer is printed this week one day later than usual, and will continue to be until further notice.

NEW WHEELWRIGHT SHOP IN BRIDGETON. I WOULD like to inform you that I have just received a new and improved

WHEELWRIGHTING in its various branches is the shortest notice, and on the most satisfactory terms.

NEW CLOAK STORE. One of the best in the city, and the best work in the city, and the best work in the city.

Cloaks and Mantillas. The most superior in the city, and the best work in the city, and the best work in the city.

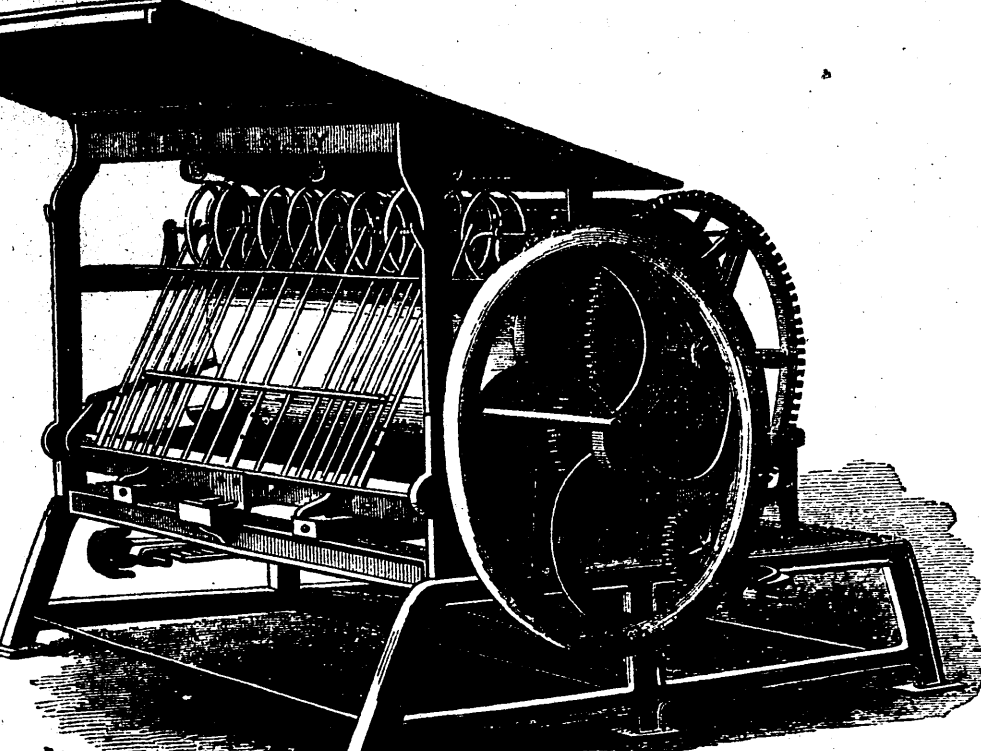
The Buckeye as a Reaper. The important and unique feature of the Buckeye as a Reaper are the two driving-wheels

WHEELWRIGHTING, RAKE-MAKING AND BLACKSMITHING. First Premium Farm Wagons, REVOLVING RAKES,

Henlock Scantling. HENLOCK Scantling is a new and improved process, and is the best in the city, and the best work in the city.

Drugs and Medicines. BREWSTER & KENNEDY OFFER TO THE PUBLIC A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Pure Bone Dust. For sale at the Rolling Mill Bridgeton, N. J. Also cash paid for Bones.



THE CONTINENTAL JEWELRY STORE!

The public are finding out that JOHN M. LANING Means what he says about keeping the best and cheapest

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, Violins, Accordions, Fifes, Violin Trimmings, &c., WEST JERSEY.

OPPOSITE THE SURROGATE'S OFFICE, Next Door to Grosscup's Hall. SPECTACLES.

NO HUMBUG! CHEAP! CHEAPER! CHEAPEST!!! SPRING GOODS!

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. Prints at 6c. worth 8c. Heavy Kentucky Jeans, From 12 1/2 to 25 cents.

CHECKS, MUSLINS, TICKINGS, &c. at reduced prices. A large line of New Style DRESS GOODS

from 6c to 60 cts. per yard. A nice stock of GINGHAMS, very cheap, &c. &c. Also a new stock of GROCERIES

as cheap as can be bought anywhere. Come on with your produce, and the cash will not be refused.

SOMETHING NEW. FITHIAN & HOOD

DEALERS IN Fine Family Groceries, CORNER COMMERCIAL STREET, BRIDGETON, N. J.

We have the best assortment of GROCERIES ever offered in this town, comprising many articles not usually kept here.

Goods and Prices O. K. Wanted BUTTER, EGGS, and BAGS for cash in exchange for goods.

BUY YOUR TEAS AND SPICES AT FITHIAN & HOOD'S. Get your Tea, Coffee, and Cocoa at

FITHIAN & HOOD'S GROCERY STORE, Corner Commercial Street, first door west of surrogate's office.

NOTICE - To all whom it may Concern. JOHN R. MORTON, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, DRY GOODS, &c.,

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Bridgeton, and vicinity, that he has taken the old stand at

N. E. Corner of Laurel & Washington Streets, (lately occupied by Henry B. Silvers).

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERRIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cumberland County, to me directed

Assignee's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given to the creditors of Joseph L. Champion, of the Township of Downe, in the County of Gloucester, and State of New Jersey, that all claims

GRANVILLE STORES' GIFT CLOTHING EMPORIUM, ONE PRICE, and NO ABATEMENT. 607 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

CHEAP GOODS, FOR CASH OR TRADE. JUST RECEIVED & OPENED at the Blue Store,

at the Blue Store, a splendid stock of SPRING GOODS, 8 cent prints for 6c, 10c for 8c, 12c for 10c.

DRESS GOODS, from 6c to 37c - new styles. Lancaster Gingham, new and desirable patterns.

NEW GOODS! NEW STORE! CHEAP ST AND BST GOODS IN TOWN

CLIFFORD'S NEW STORE! Next to Pogue's Stove Store. STELLA SHAWLS!

Full assortment at CLIFFORD'S. SPRING GOODS. In all varieties, AT CLIFFORD'S!

FASHIONABLE SPRING MANTLES, AT CLIFFORD'S. Black Silks, CHEAP, AT CLIFFORD'S.

