

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

\$1 00 IN ADVANCE!

BRIDGETON, N. J., SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1862.

VOL. XV No. 751

Business Directory. B. F. FERGUSON, ARTIST, S. W. cor. 5th and Arch Sts., Phila.

JAS. J. REEVES, Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, OFFICE ON COMMERCE STREET.

DR. J. SHEPPARD, OFFICE ON COMMERCE ST., In the room recently occupied by the Post Office.

J. R. BUNTING, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, Furniture Warehouse, 221 SOUTH SECOND ST., PHILADELPHIA.

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

H. LANING, SURGEON DENTIST, H. LANING, having pursued a regular course in dentistry, with the most skillful dentists in New Jersey.

HENRY NEFF, SURGEON DENTIST, COMMERCIAL STREET, a few doors East of the Presbyterian Church.

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

J. C. KIRBY, Surgeon Dentist, Respectfully offers his professional services to the inhabitants of Cumberland and land counties and the public generally.

CHAS. E. EDWARDS, SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, OFFICE—Corner High & Sansbury sts., MILLVILLE, N. J.

WILLIAM F. MOORE, PRACTICAL TIN-PLATE AND SHEET-IRON WORKER, S. E. corner of Commerce & Pearl Sts., BRIDGETON.

SHEPPARD & GARRISON, Fancy & Staple Dry Goods, HOSIERY, GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS, and Fancy Dress Trimmings.

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

WILLIAM M. WILSON, (Successor to Wilson & Mearns) IMPORTER & WHOLESALE DRUGGIST, No. 208 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Bridgeton Marble Works, Laurel Street, near the first Presbyterian Church, Monument, Tomb, Head-Stones and Posts.

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

S. E. McGEAR, FINE CHEAP FANCY DRY GOODS, AND TRIMMINGS STORE, BROOKLYN, BRIDGETON, N. J.

Reed's, Davis & Co., BOOT, SHOE, AND HAT STORE, 101 N. CALLE BUILDING, BRIDGETON, N. J.

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JACOB TUCK, UNION CLOTHING STORE, BRIDGETON, N. J. The largest stock of Clothing for Men or Boys, always on hand.

King's Island House, This desirable Summer resort is located at EASONS POINT, a month of Mount Pleasant, miles below Millville.

NO HUMBBUG! CHEAP! CHEAPER! CHEAPEST!!! Just received, and now opening, at the cor. of Broad and Franklin Streets, a splendid stock of

WINTER GOODS! AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES! Prints at 6 1/2 cts. worth 8. 10 " good as can be bought for 12 1/2

Heavy Kentucky Jeans, From 12 1/2 to 25 cents. CHECKS, MUSLINS, TICKINGS, &c. at reduced prices.

DRESS GOODS, from 6 1/2 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 with your produce, and the cash will not be refused.

R. J. FITHIAN, BR. J. and Franklin sts. NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE, The subscriber has opened an entire new stock of Boots and Shoes.

Evleth Brothers, FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS, No. 212 South Second St., Philadelphia.

FEATHER BEDS, PILLOW CASES, MATTRESSES, SPRING MATTRESSES, REEVE L. KNIGHT, June 7, '62.

SMITH MORE NEW GOODS AT 103 N. EIGHTH STREET, second door above Arch—Just received a large assortment of Boston Quinine Silk and Valencia Laces.

WHEELER & WATSON, 108 North Eighth Street, second door above Arch. MILLINERY, OPENING, Saturday, May 31.

Mrs. C. E. Dare, Will open at the old stand, Commerce Street, next door to Davis's Drug Store, a new and splendid stock of SEWING MACHINES.

To Merchants, Patent Commission, Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

THE SHADOWS OF CHILDREN, Nothing seems so weigh down their buoyant spirits long; misfortune may fall to their lot, but the shadows it casts upon their life-path, are as fleeting as the clouds that come and go in an April sky.

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THE CALL FOR RECRUITS. BY THE BARD OF TOWER HALL.

For more troops the call is urgent, And now many a zealous sergeant, Follows by the drum and fife, Every patriot invites To assert his country's rights At the risk of limb or life.

Our stock of reasonable Clothing is still full and complete, and comprises the largest and most varied assortment in Philadelphia, which being bought and sold for cash only, is thereby sold at the lowest possible prices.

For the West Jersey Pioneer, Headquarters 10th Reg't N. J. Volunteers, Washington, D. C., July 21.

Mr. Burton:—I see by some of the New Jersey papers that the 10th has left for Richmond. I am sorry to say this is not true, for we are still in the city of Washington.

It would hardly pay to move us until the weather becomes cooler, for it is too hot for military operations while the dog-star rages in this section of the country.

Nothing of interest has transpired in our Regiment since my last communication, save the promotion of Lieut. Col. Trux.

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For the West Jersey Pioneer, PORT ELIZABETH, July 14, 1862.

Mr. Editor:—In these times of commotion, when the subject of war is agitating the minds of the people, perhaps it would be gratifying to your numerous readers to know that the religious interests of our country have not fully subsided.

According to a notice published in the Pioneer, yesterday was the time fixed upon for the dedication of the new and beautiful Church at Cumberland, on Port Elizabeth Circuit.

The day was all that could be desired—clear and cool. Early in the morning the different thoroughfares leading to the Church, were thronged with carriages going thither, and long before the hour of commencing the services, it was obvious that all could not be accommodated inside the church, but this being expected, arrangements had been made by placing seats in the grove, which encircles the church, and all were then in a comfortable situation to listen to the soul-stirring sermon which was preached by Rev. Joseph Ashbrook, A. M., of Millville.

After partaking of a good country repast, the congregation reassembled and was highly gratified and interested concerning the benevolence of Christ in a sermon by Rev. George Hitchcock, also of Millville.

In the evening Rev. James Vansant, preacher in charge of the Circuit, delivered a very able discourse.

The Church is well arranged and commodious; meeting all the wants of the vicinity. The population of Cumberland are worthy of a great deal of praise for deciding to erect such a beautiful Church in the time of business prostration, when their prospects for prosperity are not as bright and glowing as of former years.

Their energy in endeavoring to liquidate the debt is also deserving of a note; as no pains have been spared to fit up the Church in the most approved style.

The cost has not been small; but their liberality and zeal have covered almost the entire debt, and they are now free from embarrassment. We earnestly hope that its walls will long stand to resound with the shouts of many new-born souls, and that peace and prosperity may ever abide with them.

Yours, JUNIOR.

For the West Jersey Pioneer, Mr. Editor:—The people of Shiloh and vicinity were very agreeably entertained on the evening of the sixth, with a lecture from the Rev. William M. Jones.

Mr. Jones was a resident of Shiloh and a Pastor of the Church in that place in 1851 and '52—previous to his becoming a Minister in the far East. Past acquaintance formed strong attachment and from the knowledge they had of the man, they were anxious to hear. The Chapel room of Union Academy was well filled at the hour appointed, when the speaker appeared, dressed entire in a native Arabian costume, even to the turban on his head and the girdle about his loins.

He has been seven years a resident of Palestine, two years in Jaffa and five years in Jerusalem. He commenced by giving a geographical description of Palestine, its location, its dimensions, its mountains, valleys, rivers, lakes, towns, cities, and villages, with its productions, antiquities and resources, of the inhabitants, their probable origin, their nationality, manners and customs; some of those were practically illustrated as to their situations, their feasts, their introducing and entertaining company, their manner of smoking among the upper class was illustrated by exhibiting a pipe and its appendages, the stem of it being fifteen feet and six inches in length. He gave us an account of Mahometan Religion, their tenets, their observances in the faith and strictness in their devotion. Having with the materials, he called for two ladies and two gentlemen, to put on some of the native costume that he had for the purpose of further illustrations. One lady appeared dressed in a cap, shroud and veil, as the ladies appear walking the streets of the cities. Another as they are dressed for their labor, when they can make bare their arms. And these three were several Ruth's illustrations, especially that of her veil, given her by Boaz—Ruth, 111, 15. One of the gentlemen represented a European travelling through the countries of the Prophet, with his own hat wound with a turban, so as to shield his neck and shoulders from the scorching rays of the sun. The other represented an Arabian Chief leading his clan to deeds of robbery, murder and death.

The faculty of the speaker to give plain illustrations adapted to the capacity of all, young and old, interspersed with appropriate anecdotes, made it a season of peculiar interest to all present.

THE WAR MEMORIALS, The local News is at length growing. The call of the President, for \$500,000 additional, one, which happened at a time of peculiar discouragement, in meeting a cordial response, and the very circumstances which at first cast a gloom upon our people are now being converted into a source of patriotic fervor.

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those who are striving to read the Union must make the prosecution of the war for its maintenance the absorbing business, if need be to the exclusion of all others.

There must be no delay, no specious talk about peace, while they are preparing to pour all their concentrated force upon us and to risk everything in one mighty conflict; but every principle of self-interest and national preservation unite in requiring us to gather together all our mighty energies to meet and avert the threatened blow. At such a time as this, any policy which looks to a space that is impracticable till the Constitution and the Union are restored, or which advises conciliation or compromise with the enemy of the Republic, is unwise, dangerous and treasonable.

There once lived in an old brown cottage, so small that it looked almost like a chicken coop, a solitary woman. She was some thirty years of age, tended her little garden, knit and spun for a living. She was known everywhere, from village to village, by the cognomen of "Happy Nancy." She had no money, no family, no relatives; she was half blind, quite lame and very crooked. There was no comeliness in her, and yet there, in that homely, deformed body, the great God, who loves to bring strength out of weakness, had set His royal seal.

"Well, Nancy, singing again," would the chance visitor say, as he lounged at her door.

"La! yes, I'm forever at it. I don't know what my people will think," she would say with her sunny smile.

"Why, they'll think as they always do—that you're very happy."

"La! well, that's a fact; I'm just as happy as the day is long."

"I wish you'd tell me your secret, Nancy; you are all alone, you work hard, you have nothing very pleasant surrounding you; what is the reason you're so happy?"

"Perhaps it's because I haven't got anything but God," replied the good creature, looking up. "You see rich folks, like you depend upon their families and their houses, they've got to keep thinking of their business, their wives and children, and then they're always mighty afraid of trouble ahead. I ain't got anything to trouble myself about, you see, 'cause I leave it all to the Lord. I think, well, if He can keep this great world in such good order, the sun rolling day after day, and the stars shining night after night, make my garden things come up just the same, season after season, He can surely take care of such a poor, simple thing as I am; and so you see I leave it all to the Lord; and the Lord takes care of me."

"Well, but, Nancy, suppose a frost should come after your fruit trees are all in blossom, and your little plants out, suppose—"

"But I don't suppose; I never can suppose; I don't want to suppose, except that the Lord will do everything right. That's what makes you people unhappy; you're all the time supposing. Now, why can't you rest with the supposition, as I do, and then make the best of it."

"Ah! Nancy, it's pretty certain you'll get to heaven, while many of us, with all our worldly wisdom, will have to stay out."

"There, you are at again," said Nancy, shaking her head, "always looking out for some black cloud. Why, if I was you, I'd keep the devil at arm's length, instead of taking him right into my heart—he'll do you a despit' sight of mischief."

"She was right; we do take the demon of care, of distrust, of melancholy foreboding, of ingratitude, right into our hearts, and pet and cherish the ugly monsters until we assimilate to their likeness. We canker every pleasure with this gloomy fear of coming ill; we seldom trust that pleasures will enter, or halt them when they come. Instead of that, we smother them under the blanket of apprehension, and choke them with our misanthropy."

"Happy Nancy, and 'never suppose.' If you see a cloud don't suppose it's going to rain; if you see a frown, don't suppose scolding will follow—do whatever your hands find to do, and there leave it. Be more childlike towards the great Father who created you; learn to confide in His wisdom, and not in your own; and, above all, 'wait till the 'suppose' comes, and then make the best of it." Depend upon it, earth would seem an Eden, if you would follow Happy Nancy's rule, and never give place in your bosom to imaginary evils.

A Quaker's Letter to His Watchmaker, I herewith send my pocket clock, which greatly standeth in need of thy friendly correction. The last time he was at thy school he was in nowise reformed nor in the least benefited thereby; for I perceive by the index of his mind, that he is a liar, and the truth is not in him; that his motions are irregular and wavering; that his pulse is sometimes slow, which betokeneth an even temper; at other times it waxeth sluggish, notwithstanding I frequently urge him; when he should be on his duty, as thou knowest his name denoteth, I find him slumbering, or, as the vanity of the human reason phrases it, I catch him napping; examine him therefore and prove him, I beseech thee, thoroughly, that thou mayest, being well acquainted with his inward frame and disposition draw him from the error of his way, and show him the path whereby he should go. It grieves me to think, and when I ponder thereon I am verily of the opinion that his body is foul, and that the whole mass is corruption. Cleanse him, therefore, with thy charming medicine, from all pollution, that he may vibrate and circulate according to the truth. I will place him, for a few days under thy care, and pay for his board as thou requirest. I treat thee, friend John, to demean thyself on this occasion with judgment, according to the gift which is in thee, and prove thyself to be a workman. And when thou layest thy correcting hand upon him, let it be without passion, lest thou shouldst drive him to destruction. Do thou regulate his motion for a time to come, by the motion of light that ruleth the day, and when thou findest him converted from the error of his ways, and more conformable to the above mentioned rules, then do send him home laden with just bill of charges drawn out in the spirit of moderation, and it shall be sent to thee, as the root of all evil.

CONFIDE IN GOD. There once lived in an old brown cottage, so small that it looked almost like a chicken coop, a solitary woman. She was some thirty years of age, tended her little garden, knit and spun for a living. She was known everywhere, from village to village, by the cognomen of "Happy Nancy." She had no money, no family, no relatives; she was half blind, quite lame and very crooked. There was no comeliness in her, and yet there, in that homely, deformed body, the great God, who loves to bring strength out of weakness, had set His royal seal.

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SUMMER PRUNING. Now is the time to attend to this work. It can hardly be called "work," for it consists chiefly in pinching off the ends of growing shoots, and can be done mostly with thumb and finger. Mr. Barry aptly styles it "anticipating pruning." Surely it is better to prevent the growing of a limb in a wrong place, than first to allow it to grow all summer, and then cut it off; for in the latter case, there is both a loss of time and a waste of the tree's forces. By preventing the growth in one direction, we send its strength to another channel. We accomplish results in one year, which it would otherwise have taken two years to effect.

Here is a pear tree, on which the limbs seem perversely inclined to push out un- dully on one side. Let us head them off at once, and encourage the development of buds and wood on the other side. We wish to train our pear trees into pyramids, with one central, leading shoot; but often a side branch grows more lustily than the central. By pinching it back several times we can keep it in place.

Here is a grape-vine with several shoots pushing out strong from a single joint, while at another, equally important, there are none, or very weak ones. Pinch out all but one from that cluster of buds, and pinch them a second time if they start again. Here, also, is a fruit-tree, which makes an abundance, yea, a superabundance of wood growth, but yields no fruit. What can we do, that will tend to throw it into a fruiting state? Try root-pruning, or try summer pruning. By some means check the overgrowth of wood-buds; this compels the accumulation of sap in the remainder of the buds, and converts them into fruit-buds.

English fruit-raisers practice what they call "spraying," on their trained trees, and find that it makes them very productive. This is found on the principle we now advocate. Doubtless this practice was suggested by observing the fact that when the ends of a limb get broken or bruised during summer, it often becomes a fruit-bearing limb the following year.

There is another sort of pruning which may well be done in mid-summer, viz: the shaping of all kinds of trees by the removal of limb-ends, twigs, large and small. Ornamental and fruit-trees are sometimes neglected in their early growth, and it becomes necessary to take hold of them with a vigorous hand, and bring them into good form. This is often done in spring but not wisely. The injury from bleeding, the poisoning of the adjacent bark and wood, and the slow healing of the wound are all against severe pruning in Spring. Prune in mid-summer, and these difficulties are obviated.

With facts and principles like these in his mind, we counsel the reader to try his hand pruning. We think he will not go amiss.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT. We learn that a gentleman who had been suffering for sometime from sickness recently secured rooms, for the summer at the Nelson House, Salem, with the hope of restoring his health. His sickness had been brought upon by grief at the supposed loss of a son. Prior to the breaking out of the rebellion, he had sent his boy to one of the Southern Academies, to be educated. He heard nothing from him directly after his departure, but as the rebellion progressed, he learned that the school had been impressed into the rebel service.

He then indulged the hope, as the Union arms have been triumphant in almost every engagement, capturing at various points a large number of prisoners, that his son might be among the number. Upon learning that a large addition had been made to the number of prisoners at Fort Delaware, within a few days, he requested to be taken there. It was done and almost the first person he met upon entering the Fort, was his son. Both were overcome at the meeting, which was described as affecting in the extreme.

We understand that steps are now being taken to secure his release, that he may be restored to his family and home. —Camden Press.

If an editor omits anything, he is lazy. If he speaks of things as they are, people get angry. If he guesses over or smooths down the rough points, he is bribed. If he calls things by their proper names, he is unfit for the position of an editor. If he does not furnish his readers with jokes, he is a mule. If he does, he is a rattle-head, lacking stability. If he condemns the wrong, he is a good fellow; but lacks discretion. If he lets wrongs and injuries go unmentioned, he is a coward. If he exposes a public man, he does it to gratify spite —is the tool of clique, or belongs to the "outs." If he indulges in personalities he is a blackguard; if he does not, his paper is dull and insipid.

POCKET STORES.—Funny things occur on pocket, near Mechanicsville. A day or two ago, just at the breakfast hour, when the aroma of good coffee is doubly delicious, our pocket-were accosted by a voice from the rebel side, a few rods only distant with—

"Hallo, there!"

"Hallo yourself!"

"What you doing over there?"

"Making some coffee. Have some?"

"Will you let me come over?" "Yes."

"Honor, bright!" "Well, that's very nice; we don't get any of that over our side."

"Then, casting his eyes around, scrutinizing the most apparitions of our men, he continued:

"Well, you look very comfortable; all of you here?" "Yes."

"A few moments more of silence, and he broke out with—

"Well, I like the look of things here; I believe I'll go back." And he here rode off with—

