

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

Business Directory. CARPETS. TOWNSEND & CO., No. 30 South Second St., above Chestnut PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN C. BESSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND Master in Chancery, MILFILLE, N. J.

B. F. FERGUSON, ARTIST, S. W. cor. Arch and 8th Sts., Phila.

J. C. KIRBY, Surgeon Dentist, Respectfully offers his professional services to the inhabitants of Cumberland County and the surrounding districts.

CHAS. E. EDWARDS, SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, OFFICE—Corner High & Sansufras Sts., MULVILLE, N. J.

S. E. M'GEAR & BRO., CHEAP DRY GOODS AND FURNISHING STORE, GROSSCUP'S BUILDING, Commerce and Laurel Sts., Bridgeton, N. J.

F. A. GINENBACK, Stationery & Notion Store, NO. 26 EAST COMMERCE STREET.

H. LANING, SURGEON DENTIST, H. LANING, having pursued a regular course in Dentistry, with the most excellent teachers in New Jersey and Philadelphia, would offer his professional services to all who may see it to give him a call.

JACOB TUCK, UNION CLOTHING STORE, BRIDGETON, N. J.

MADISON HOUSE, M & P. T. WATSON, LIVERY STABLE ATTACHED, 37 & 39 North Second St., PHILADELPHIA.

Sheppard & Garrison, Dealers in Fancy Dry Goods, HOBERT & GLADSTON HANDS, Fancy Dress Trimmings, Commerce Street, opposite the Clerk's Office, BRIDGETON, N. J.

Harris & Davis, BOOT, SHOE AND LEATHER STORE, No. 10, CARLISLE BUILDING, BRIDGETON, N. J.

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

WILLIAM M. WILSON, Importer & Wholesale Druggist, No. 208 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Bridgeton Marble Works, Laurel Street, near the first Presbyterian Church, Tombs, Head-Stones and Posters. GEO. W. CLAYPOOLE, Bridgeton, Sept. 7, '61.

For the West Jersey Pioneer. FORSAKEN. Would that the pang of regret was past, That this heart was relieved of the thorn! Oh! why was the mantle of love o'er me cast, And so quickly away from the form.

WELCOME HOME. DEDICATED TO THE N. J. VOLUNTEERS. Welcome Soldiers! Welcome! All you who heard your country's call And rushed to save her from the fall.

MISSISSIPPI MARINE BRIGADE. A GALLANT NEW JERSEY FAMILY. From indications there can be but little doubt that ere long the Mississippi River will be open to commerce throughout its entire length.

What fate may have in reserve for the members of this family it is impossible to predict. They at least are terribly in earnest in battling for the Union, and it is seldom that such daring exploits unseateth. Those who know them well can attest their keen sense of honor and undimmed loyalty, as the nation by this time can vouch for their skill and bravery.

THE GLANCES OF A GIRL. What is there in the glance of a young girl? Nothing and everything; a mysterious abyss, half opened, then suddenly closed. There is a time when every young girl looks thus.

STONEWALL JACKSON'S LOYAL SISTER.—Captain A. F. Dunbar, of the Fourteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry now on duty in Western Virginia, writes to his father J. K. Dunbar, Esq., in Dubuque, Iowa, the following concerning a sister of the late rebel Gen. Jackson, whom he met at the village of Webster, near which place his company is stationed.

THE HONEST MATCH-BOY. There was a poor widow who had a son named Harry. Now Harry was a very good boy, and when he saw his mother working hard for him, and also perceived that she was growing paler and paler every day, he determined to do something to support himself, so that his mother would not have to work so hard.

CAMP CORRESPONDENCE. For the West Jersey Pioneer. FROM THE TENTH REGIMENT. Camp on Bowers' Hill, near Fort Mifflin, Va., July 8th, 1863. Mr. Editor:—Since I last wrote many changes have taken place. On the 28th ultimo the 10th changed its camp from the Edenton road to the Somerton road, and we occupied the spot on which the 165th Pennsylvania Militia were encamped some few days previous.

as his pamphlet was denounced by Gen. McClellan's friends, it yet made the author known to the Government as a man conversant with the scientific features of warfare, and possessed of boldness and skill. When, therefore, at a subsequent period the effectiveness of the naval ram was proven at Hampton Roads, and Mr. Ellet showed by a new pamphlet that he had long previously endeavored to impress the Government with their importance.

Charles Rivers Ellet, after the above enterprise, was promoted to the command of the famous 'Queen of the West,' when he also essayed to destroy the Arkansas. He succeeded in nearly cutting her in two, and the exploit, as far as dash and bravery are concerned, in no manner loses in comparison with the first attempt by the 'Queen of the West,' led the van in the remarkable encounter near Memphis.

Jersey points to many a grave Where rests the noble and the brave Who gave their life our land to save From a despotic power.

What the people whose life is a perpetual sunshine, and whose homes is an earnest of life's progress, with diligence and delight, always busy with something useful, and never obtruding their trials on others, but contentedly taking their lot, fulfilling their mission, making the home-circle their altar, with their hearts never, never sadder even a crown's heart with a harsh word or a frown; these are the blessed souls who have rest and peace and comfort, even in this vale of tears, this world of care, and this life of sorrow.

Suppose you have been unfortunate. Suppose the world has used you shabbily, and been 'high grade blind' to your desert. What then? Don't indulge in self-commissionation—don't 'entire.' Irrigating the wilderness of the Past with tears won't make it blossom. Time, like between the shoulder and the elbow. The concussion turned the soldier completely round, his arm falling at the distance of ten feet or more from where he stood.

Boys be honest. When you are tempted to do a dishonest thing, remember that God sees you, and that his favor and blessing are worth far more than anything you could possibly gain by any dishonest act.

As so many parents in all our towns are constantly troubled with the practical question, "How shall our sons and daughters spend their evenings?" let us throw out a hint or two on this most vital topic. We cannot overstate the importance. The moral destiny of a mill-ion is determined by their evening occupations. If we were in a responsible situation we should have a question would be, "Where do you spend your evenings?"

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A precocious young man blessed with the name of Isaac, says that "if he is drafted, Abraham will be offering up Isaac as a sacrifice." A poet says: "Oh she was fair, but sorrow know that a rolling stone gathers no moss." "Aye," replied John, "but can you tell me what goes the most does to the stone?"

more recently, Gen. Ellet's nephew, John, a mere youth, was placed in command of the ram Lancaster. His boat was unfortunately sunk in an attempt to run the rebel batteries at Vicksburg. His conduct, during the time the vessel was under fire, is described as heroic; and he is charged with unnecessarily exposing himself while raising the stars and stripes to their appropriate place, ere his vessel took her final plunge.

At the moment when the rams came in contact, Colonel Ellet occupied a position on the hurricane deck, near the pilot-house, by his side Edward, a youth of sixteen, by his side, gallantly discharging his revolver into the enemy's port hole, and by the accuracy of his aim for a time silencing one of their guns.

Ellet was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General. In June last, the ram fleet having run down to within a short distance of Vicksburg, Gen. Ellet deemed it important to communicate with Admiral Farragut in command of the flotilla fleet below the rebel batteries. Despatches were prepared and Charles Rivers Ellet and Edward, the strapping son of Gen. Ellet, accompanied by Lieut. Bartlett and Private Warner, started overland to carry them to the Admiral. They were attired in citizens dress and armed with navy revolvers.

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