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THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS

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THE ATLANTIC DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
AT EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J.

$2.00 per Annum,
INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING.—Ten lines or less, one insertion, Seventy Five cents; one month, Two Dollars. Quarterly Advertisements, Four Dollars per square. Legal advertising at the rates allowed by Law.

Yearly Advertisements may be changed quarterly without additional charge.

Marriages, 25 cents. Deaths inserted free, but remarks charged advertising rates.

☞ JOB PRINTING NOTICES, *ten cents* a line for each insertion.

Transient, foreign and legal advertisements must be paid in advance.

☞* All communications and advertisements should be received by Thursday morning, and addressed to the Editor, Egg Harbor City, Atlantic county, New Jersey.

Printing of every description, such as Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Pamphlets, Blanks, Handbills, &c., neatly and promptly executed, at the office of the Democrat.

L. G. BRINK, Editor and Publisher.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FACTS FOR THE PUBLIC.

Easily, verified by examination, which we respectfully invite.

1. We have the largest establishment for the manufacture and sale of Clothing in Philadelphia, extending from No. 504 Market street to 511 Minor street, and occupied exclusively by ourselves.

2. Our building, having been contructed by us for our own manufacturing purposes, and the business to which it is entirely devoted, unless all the conveniences and appliances, and have been found necessary or desirable.

3. We have ample capital, enabling us to make *all purchases for cash*, and giving us a selection at the most favorable prices, from the markets of the entire world. *We can therefore use better advantages should we not other boons to the retail trade. This fact is recognized by all entire business community.*

4. We sell goods for cash only, which, though it restricts our business to those prepared to purchase on these terms, enables us to offer them at lower averages as we have doing a different business can possibly offer.

5. A business experience of a quarter of a century has enabled us to keep the wants of the public and of the best way to meet them.

6. We employ the best and most experienced Cutters and Workmen in our business, our goods are made in the style, fit and make of which are unsurpassed.

7. All purchasers are invited to inspect our physical peculiarities (unless deformed) can be accurately fitted at our Office or at their place of business, if more than by goods made to order, and at prices 25 to 50 per cent lower.

8. Our business is large and constantly increasing, enabling us to keep the stock fresh, best selected and most complete stock of Men's, Youth's and Boy's Clothing ever offered in this city, and being daily additions are made of fresh goods, replacing those sold.

9. For the reasons already enumerated we can and do sell at prices *guaranteed in all cases lower than all other dealers, or the money cheerfully and promptly refunded.*

10. All goods offered for sale are represented to be exactly what they are.

11. Parties residing at a distance, for any reason, dissatisfied with a purchase made, if reported within a reasonable time, the money refunded, by exchange, refunding of money or otherwise, to give full satisfaction to parties dealing with us, and that all such may be reported to us for adjustment.

HARPER & BENDER, BENDER & FOULKROD,
SIXTH STS. TOWER HALL, SIXTH STS.
518 MARKET ST.
PHILADELPHIA.

And 200 Broadway, New York.

June 15, '67.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for many years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the remedy, which they will find a *sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Coughs and Colds, and all Lung Affections.*

Persons desiring the benefit of the Advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he believes to be valuable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription, *venze*, by return mail, will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburgh, Kings County, New York.

May 22, '67-1y.

TO FARMERS.

The Lodi Manufacturing Company offer for sale at the factory, Lodi, Bergen county, Dust in the Market, at the same rate as a coarser article. Also, Ground Bone, Bone Meal and Bone Flour of Bone. Samples sent of each on receipt of three cent postage stamp, with address.

Double Refined Ground Poudrette.

This is one of the most forcing as well as quick acting manures in use. The manufacture of the light soil of New York city, from which all the important ingredients have been extracted. It is then deodorized, dried, and pulverized. Sold at $45 per ton, or 2½ cts. per lb. per ton—what will help a good crop on Corn, and Tobacco, at $50 per ton.

Apply to THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO., July 13, '67-3m. 66 Cortlandt street, N. Y.

LADIES' TRUSES, SUPPORTERS, ELASTIC BANDAGES, BELTS,

Stockings, Shoulder Braces, Crutches, Shoulder Pins, Spinal, Shoulder and Breast Braces, Light French and Rubber Goods, Syringes, Pessaries, Pessaries, &c., &c., at NEEDLES' on Twelfth street, near Arch, Sign of the Golden Mortar, Third Department in conducted EXCLUSIVELY for FEMALES and CHILDREN, by Competent Ladies, and the Ladies Attendant in the Department. Trusses, in adjusting our Mechanical Remedies, we combine our best compensating Pads and Cushions.

Organized by the Proprietor,

C. H. NEEDLES,
Professional Adjuster of Trusses, &c., &c.
Opt. of Pills and Face stores, Philadelphia.
May 2, '67-6m

COHANSEY HOUSE,

BRIDGETON, N. J.

ELI TAYLOR, Proprietor.

Having rented the Hotel recently kept by Solomon Mulford, deceased, known as the Cohansey House, I have fitted up the house in fine style. This Hotel has recently been refitted up, and refurnished, and is in a good condition. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords, and the bar is supplied with choice liquors and cigars. Every attention paid to guests.

☞ Stages for Salem and Shiloh are connected with the Hotel for the accommodation of horses.

May 16, '67-3m

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. ODEN,
No. 42 Cedar street, N. Y.

May 23, 67-1y

THE GRAVEST MALADIES

of Youth and early Manhood.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION ESSAYS, on the Physical Infirmities, Diseases and Disorders, Nature and Diseases peculiar to the first age of man, with Plain and Feasible Rules for Self-Cure, adopted in this Institution. Sent in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Address, Howard Association, Hoffman Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

July 18, '67-1y

Blindness, Deafness and Catarrh,

treated successfully by the Inventor of the Aerophone, Oculist and Aurist, (formerly of Leyden, Holland,) No. 519 Pine street, Philadelphia. Testimonials from the most reliable sources in the city and country, to be seen at his office. Patients at a family are invited to accompany their patients, as he has no charge for board or lodging. Artificial Eyes inserted without pain. No charge for examination

May 2, '67-1y

POETRY.

CULINARY COUPLETS.

Always have lobster sauce with salmon,
And pickled onions with roast lamb.

Veal cutlets dip in egg and bread crumbs—
Fry till you see a brownish red come.

Grate Gruyere cheese on macaroni;
Make the top crisp by a hot shovel.

In Venice gravy, current jelly
Mix with dill pickles—see Frassatelli.

Fricandeaux are made of veal—
With two hard yolks use one that's raw.

Roast veal with rich stock gravy serve;
And pickled cucumbers, too, flavorsome.

Roast pork, sans apple-sauce, post doubt,
Is "blasted" with the Prince left out.

Your mutton chop, with paper cover,
And make them rather brown all over.

Broil lightly your beef steak—to fry it
Argues contempt of English diet.

Eldegra a fine dish is
By stewing them in good champagne.

Stay stuffed pigeons. When you've got them
The way to cook them is to eat them.

Woodpigeons are dry when gumps have marred 'em—
Before you roast 'em always lard 'em.

Your gravy piping chickens not to spoil 'em—
Just split them down the back and broil 'em.

It gives true epicures the vapors
To see boiled mutton minced in capers.

Boiled turkey, gourmands know, of course,
Is exquisite with celery sauce.

Pike you deserve a heavy mulcting
Who serves roast fowl with tasteless stuffing.

Smelts require egg and biscuit powder
Don't put the latter on your claret chowder.

Egg sauce—few make it right, alas!
Is good with blue fish or with bass.

Nice oyster sauce gives zest to cod—
Ah, when they cook, to taste a god.

Shad, stuffed and baked, is most delicious—
Should have clarified Spanish.

Toasted in a Spanish fashion, mention
Might make anecdotes play the glutton

But one might rhyme for weeks this way,
Or, ere half done, find himself in Cadiz.

And so I'll close—for reader mine,
This about the hour I dine.

WHEN NOT TO WHIZZ.—When I was a young man, I taught school in ——. Some act of discipline gave offence to a man living near the school house. He hired his resentment by abusive language, misrepresented me, prejudiced some of my friends against me, and finally got me another school. My conscience was what he wanted. I wrote a letter in pretty strong language.

This reflection, after school, an old man who was one of my best friends, came into the school-room. I told him what I had done and showed him the letter. He listened patiently, read the letter, then put his hand on my shoulder, and said, "My young friend, when you are angry, *don't write*—Words spoken, may be air; words written are things."

I did not then think (said the secretary) that I should make letter-writing a great part of my business, but in the thousands of letters I have had to write since then—some of them under very trying circumstances—that old man's counsel was my guide, and they have kept me from writing when angry, and even from being angry.

I remember the old man's words, hearing an old minister say something to the effect that Satan goes up and down the world starting little whirlwinds, which he calls "little devils," seeking whom he may devour;" but when he comes across a church-quarrel, he says—"Ha! ha! here is a place I may devour each other fast enough," and leaves the christian to do his work at home. Now, I believe in the literature, where he certainly does walk, inspiring trashy novels; glorifying vice, filling our jails, polluting our minds, enlisting our profane allusions, and our literary once with masked infidelity—when he finds the christian, he finds the world—he leaves the Christians into their writings, and religious journals made the vehicles of hatred, and he says, "Well done, my lad." No need of me here. Christians are doing my work better than I could do it!"

So, as the cup of cold water given to our brethren is given to Christ, the sword with which we pierce our brethren pierces Christ.

"Why don't you write a book in reply? you can beat him completely," said one of his parishioners, to an old New England divine who had been attacked in public print, with more fervor than grace by a brother minister.

"Because," the Christian man replied, "I don't wish when my Master comes, to be found beating my fellow-servants."

THE SILENT PREACHER IN NAPLES.—We find in a German periodical the following incident, which we translate:

An evangelical Christian, recently converted, was lately passing through the streets of Naples, when his attention was arrested by the words of Scripture, well written in the shop of a Jew—"Thy word is truth." Inside the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." A little further on he read, "Blessed are the poor in spirit, etc—And still further on, "Study with all diligence, but remember the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." While the traveler was meditating on these words, one of his friends came along, who had also been the instrument, and taken pains to seek out the little writer, who was still going on with this blessed business. He was a very poor boy, only thirty years old, but he had converted but clean. On being asked where he had learned those good things, he replied, "At the school of wisdom, in the 'Via Ca' vone." While the two men were conversing with the boy, several came and read what he had written. Some ladies made themselves merry over the idea of "the wages of sin," but they grew serious when they read the remainder. The news spread from mouth to mouth, and at the evening prayer meeting with others. An old gentleman inquired, "Who wrote those beautiful sentences?" The boy at once replied that he had done it. The gentleman then asked his name, and when he learned the boy was a scavenger, he was very much surprised, as were many others who had gathered round. He gave him two dollars and his address, promising to call on him the next day; for such knowledge and ability were things unheard of in an Italian city. The scavenger, his father, a poor laborer, the boy fulfilled the engagement, when the gentleman proposed, at his own expense, to send him to high school. The father thanked him for the offer, but was unwilling to take his boy from his school where he was so far in instruction." Every effort was made to persuade the poor man, but all in vain, and the boy, Perhaps the only Christian Italian, still remains in the evangelical school in the Via Cavone.

The sublime mystery of Providence goes on in silence, and gives no explanation of itself—no answer to our impatient question ing.

A wise man stands firm in all extremities, and bears the lot of his humanity with a divine temper.

At the Intelligence Office.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

"You don't care for me, Lucy!"

Miss Lucy Taylor put one little taper finger modestly upon her lips to keep from pale and affected to think deeply on the subject.

"Care for you, Carl? No, no, I don't think I do—this is very much.

Carl Wicklow felt his mustached lip with unavailing wrath and vexation, as the arch blue sparkle of the lovely eyes met his!—What a beautiful specimen of the female latterly she was, that gold-haired blonde, with her long eyelashes and coral lips, and skin like rose-tinted snow! Carl Wicklow could feel the invisible chains tightening around his heart, even while the fiery impulse of passionate pride urged him to snap them in sunder, and assert himself heart-whole.

"Lucy!"

"Well, Mr. Wicklow?"

The question short, sharp and imperative—the answer demure in the highest degree.

"Will you listen to me seriously, for just half-a-minute?"

"Presently, Carl, I've forgotten all about my poor, dear, little Canary."

Carl bit his again.

"Oh, hang your Canary!"

"That's just what I'm going to do—up among the sparrows, on the top of the porch, where pussy can't by any possibility get at him.'

"Lucy, I am in no mood to be trifled with."

"That's almost a pity, isn't it, now? responded Miss Lucy, with a little pout on the truth, I never felt more inclined to tease and trifle in the whole course of my life.'

"Miss Lucy!" Carl spoke gravely and sternly. "I will be listened to!"

"And I won't listen! so there!"

In her pretty, girlish spirit of defiance, mingled with a rising spirit of anger, Lucy Taylor flitered through the wide open door, where she stood for a little, in the afternoon shine crowned her with misty gold, as she passed and disappeared.

Carl Wicklow stood looking after her, with a brow that had blanched to a dull, deadly whiteness, for a single moment.—Then he, too, turned away and walked silently down the little path among the velvet green sward, where a tiny rivulet ran gurgling all the way by his side in a voiceless refrain, which he, in the bitterness of his soul, interpreted into the mocking words of the ballad:

"Beware! beware!
Her bright eye is a snare
Beware! beware!"

Oh, Carl Wicklow! Carl Wicklow! what a dance you were in the great mystery of a girl's heart.

Isn't Mr. Wicklow to be here to-night?"

Lucy Taylor asked the question carelessly, as she stood before the mirror twisting a spray of spicy honeysuckle among her bright curls, with half-a-dozen village girls chattering around her, as only village girls can chatter.

"Mr. Wicklow! Why, what ever do you Haven't you heard?"

"Heard what?"

She stopped, with the honeysuckle trembling about in her hand.

"He went away yesterday morning.'

"But he will be back? Surely he will be back?"

"Not that I know of. He told Dr. Marcy that he principally came down to see you.

The color that momentarily died away from Lucy's cheek came back in a great flood and crimson to her very lips and the sunkiss in with a hand that never faltered.

"Come, girls are you ready?" she said, lightly, "I'm ready—I promised the old man two first dances, and I hear the music already.'

And no one saw how tightly she pressed her hand over her breast, to check the dull, bitter aching of its recesses. Poor Lucy! the disappointment to her was her own fault made it so easier to bear.

It was a bright, snug little boudoir, carpeted with mossy velvet, and shadowed with pink and gold lights from silken curtains and mellowing sunshine, and Miss Theodore Wicklow sat in her little rocking chair, with two dozen of her pets in cages, and her black-eye-brows elevated at an angle of acute despair, while six or seven little pets of dogs, from the Newfie down twelve to two, tossed and tumbled and climbed over chairs, tables and *étageres*, like a troop of mischievous fairies.

"I shall go crazy,' said Mrs. Wicklow, but as, according to her own statement, she was perfectly crazy in the verge of insanity half a dozen times a day the last assertion produced no sort of impression.

"Why, Dorothy, what ever ails you?"

"I hear, my dear, I hear,' he responded absently.

"No, you do nothing of the sort,' said Mrs. Wicklow, peutantly. "You're off in a dream, or else you're listening to a debate in the snuffy old English Parliament, or you're running up and down the prairies. Now, will you pay a little attention to me? Charlie, you certainly will break your neck, and I can't mend it! Bloise, let the statuette alone! Mr. Wicklow, I say! I shall certainly lose my senses!"

"That's nothing new, my dear,' said her husband, drily.

"But what shall I do?" pleaded Mrs. Wicklow, as two tempestuous little ones, with hair like Titians, pursued one another over her lap. "All of these children and no nurse-maid, and such a neuralgia that I can't stir out of the house. Oh, please, put down your everlasting newspaper, and give me a little advice.

"My dear, how unreasonable you are. If you were only aware of it, my everlasting newspaper, as you call it, is the very thing that goes to help you out of your dilemma.

"I should like to know how.

"Then just listen.'

"A young woman from the country desires a situation to take charge of children in a respectable family. Apply to—and an object as a good home.'

"Why, Dorothy, you're crazy,' said Mrs. Wicklow, reflectively. "Where does she advertise from, Theodore?

"In intelligence office, down town.'

"Would—would you go and see her?

"Certainly not, my dear!' said Mr. Wicklow, with a decided shake of his head. "My wife's budding hopes prone to the ground. I have no time to run over town after numerous young women, Eleanor—business must be looked after.

"Perhaps Carl would go?

"Carl! exclaimed Mr. Wicklow, in a doubling tone, that brought the vexed flush to his wife's cheek.

"I am sure he wouldn't mind that trouble—Carl is so obliging, and here he comes now.

In the same moment the door swung slowly open on its silver-plated hinges, and Carl Wicklow entered.

As brown and handsome as ever, with the same hazel light in his frank eye, and the dark crimped hair tossed away from a square forehead. Eight years had changed him very little; and yet people in society had fallen into the habit of calling Carl Wicklow an old bachelor.

"Hallo!" said Carl, good-humoredly surveying the disorderly scene: it strikes me that our children are wrangling to-day. Take care, Tommy—your head's pretty hard, but it is not equal to a marble mantle in point of density. My poor Eleanor! you'll be entirely annihilated at this rate!

"If you would only oblige me, Carl?

"How?

Mrs. Wicklow took the newspaper out of her husband's unresisting hands and read the advertisement aloud.

"Don't you think she would suit us, Carl? A country girl, you know, wouldn't have any of those horrid cittified ways that Mary Ann had—and she would be so good to the children.

"And you want me to go down and secure this paragon for you? is that it, Eleanor?

"That's just it, Carl.

"Very well; I may as well lounge away my time as any other. Give me the address—I'll go.

The intelligence office was crowded with Irish, French, Germans and English, as Carl Wicklow bowed his tall head to enter—a miscellaneous appearance.

"Is a cook you wanting, sir? demanded a ponderous Hibernian. 'Sure I'm the one to offer—I've lived two years recommend from my last place, and—

She stopped abruptly as the pale, sallow little office-keeper.

"Can I do anything for you to-day, sir?

"Yes: I believe you advertised a nurse-girl for children. My sister needs such a domestic.'

"Ah, yes—Mary Ryan! here!

A red-cheeked girl advanced with a tread like that of a mogatherium, and a dirty plaid shawl drawn tight around her.

"Mind you, I'm a stranger to this country, I never felt more inclined to tease and trifle in the whole course of my life.'

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"Nor that either Lucy. I was speaking only of my sister's children.

"Do you think I should suit her?

"I think you won't suit her. No.'

A dull shadow of disappointment came on the neck, pale face. Carl Wicklow took Lucy's hand in his.

"My dearest, I think you are determined not to understand me. Mary Ryan down stairs will do very well for my sister's children. Do I want to engage you for life?

"Carl!

"Yes—you may look astonished, but I'm in earnest! Isn't it as easy to take care of one crusty old bachelor as half-a-dozen children?

The arch shadow of one of the old smiles began to dimple Lucy's lips—her hand trembled a little in Carl's.

"I thought you had forgotten me long ago, Carl.

"Did you? Come.

"Where?

"To be married!

And Carl Wicklow—who never did things like anybody else—went to the nearest church and married Lucy Taylor!

"Well, when took I? demanded Mrs Theodore Wicklow, as her brother-in-law came in at night.

"First rate! I've found you a nurse-maid. She's down stairs in the hall, with a bundle as big as herself and two hand-boxes.—Mary Ryan's name.

"Didn't you find the young person from the country?

"Yes, of course, Mr. Carl. How old you are.

"Am I? Well, perhaps so. One thing, however, I'm certain of—and that is that I'm very happy!"

An elderly lady, who was handling a pair of artificial plates in a dental office, and admiring the facility with which the dentist described the snaky-looking—"the aspy body cat with those things?" "My dear madam, mastication can be performed with a facility scarcely equaled by nature herself," responded the dentist. "Yes, I know but can a body eat with them."

Who is the smallest lady? Minnie Mum.

Something for the Admirers of Base Ball.

AN A BASE BALLIST.

Eureka!

Look at that brace of hands, once soft and pretty, now suffused with the Egyptian blushes. Then look into those optics and tell us tales of sparkling, and tell us that Mount Tom on our right check bone. Base ball! That is the news.

It came about thus. Secondary deployment is too shirksome for the system. The author and model of this work, of course, knows. He told us to join Base Ball, we joined. Bought a book of instructions, and for five days spent our time right free to well. Then we bought a sugar scoop cap, a red belt, a green shirt, yellow trousers, a pair of pink stockings, a paper collar and purple neck tie, and, with a lot of other delegates, moved gently to the ground.

There we met many others. These nines were antagonists. The ball is a pretty little drop of softness, the size of a goose egg, and fire degrees hotter than a brick. The two clubs play against each other. It is a quiet game much like chess, only a little more chase than chess.

There was an umpire. His position is a hard one. He sits on a box and yells: 'foul! His duty is severe.

I took the bat. It is a murderous plaything. Nine feet long, and heavy. Stood at the head of John Smith. The man in front of me was a pitcher. He was a nice pitcher, and thought of setting up for a catcher when he was a catcher, and he caught it too!

The umpire said 'play.' It is the most ridiculous game on earth. I knew that. The ball lay in the pitcher, or his hands, and somebody said he caught a fly. Alas, poor fly! I wished it injurious toward the bat. Another man took the ball. I turned to see how he was making it, said a male kicked me on the check. The man said it was the ball. It felt like mule, and I reposed on the ground. The ball went on.

Pretty soon there were two more files, and three of us flew out. Then the other nine came in, and we went out. This was better. Just as I was standing on my dignity in the left field, a hot ball, as they called it, came whizzing towards me—My captain yelled, 'take it!'

I hastened gently forward to where the ball was aiming to descend. I have a good eye to measure distances, and saw at a glance where the little aerolite was to light. I put my hands behind me, and let the ball descended. Everybody looked—I felt something warm in my eye! 'Muffin!' yelled the pitcher. I knew it was a muffin. It was a cannon ball!' For three days I've had two pounds of raw beef on that eye, and it still pains me.

Then I wanted to go home, but my captain said, 'Play!' So I played and stayed. Pretty soon it was my strike.—'Brick to bat!' yelled the umpire. I went to the place where I thought I was at bat. The pitcher sent in one nip high. I missed it. He sent in another neck high. It struck me on the chin. 'Foul!' yelled the umpire. He sent in the ball again. This time I took it square and sent it down the right field. I started for home. I was a fast man. I ran and ran and ran. I ran against the head of an infant who was quietly taking its—nap in the left field. I knocked the infant to the bat and meandered forth to the first base. I started for the woods and looked. When I slung the bat I had with it broken the jaw of the umpire and was fined ten cents.

The game went on. I liked it. It is so much fun to run from base to base just to see if I can. I ran home. I ran home three fourths of a mile down hill while all the spectators yell—'muffin,' 'goit,' 'home run,' 'the round nine,' 'the nine of diamonds,' 'time.' Base ball is a sweet little game.—When it came my turn to bat again, I noticed everybody moved back about ten rods! The new umpire retreated twelve rods. He was timid! The pitcher sent in one. I knocked the fence down to home. But I don't like 'em bot for fun. After a while I got a fair clip at it, and you bet it was a long one. I knocked the fence down. A fat man and his dog sat in the shade of a small oak, enjoying the game. The ball broke one leg of the dog's chair. The dog's chair engine in the corporosity of the fat man.—The dog's chair broke his fall.

Then I went on a double quick to the field, and tried to stop a hot ball.

It came at me like a locomotive. I put my left hand out a mile and a minute. I put up my hands, the ball went sweetly singing on its way with all the skins from my palms with it.

More raw beef.

I am the eventful chap who first invented base ball. It's such fun. I have played five games, and this is the glowing result.

Twenty-seven dollars paid out for things. One bunged eye, badly bunged.

One broken bat, badly broken.

One bump on the head.

Nineteen lame backs.

A sore throat.

One thumb dislocated.

Three sprained ankles.

Five swelled heads.

One dislocated shoulder, from trying to throw a ball a thousand yards.

The umpire from trying to stop hot balls.

A lump the size of a horse's nest on my left hip, well back.

A nose severely jammed, and five uniforms spoiled by falling in the dirt at the game.

I have played two weeks, and don't think I like the game. There is not a square inch of my body that does not ache, and I keep dreaming of hot balls. 'Rye,' 'foula,' and descending sky rockets.' I never worked harder for money in my life, and never work was so lame since the burning of Luther.

But I am proud of my proficiency in the game. I am the first amateur. It is easier than being run through a threshing machine, and not much rougher. It's a nice game for a young man to play—twill make one sore beyond all accounts.

I've looked over the scorer's book, and find that I made 'out' 'home run' and foul bats, made one tally, broken one umpire's jaw, broken ten windows in an adjoining house, knocked a fence down, killed a dog, and mortally injured the bread basket of a spectator, knocked five girls down, cut off my singing my bat, and knocked the waterfall from a school marm who was blowing twenty rods from the field, a good looker.

I've used up fifteen bottles of arnica liniment, five bottles of tincture, half a rear beef, and am so full of pain that it seems to fill my bones very hot broken bats, and I'm ready to go home and be nursed by my mother-in-law. I do not know but it would be followed by woman in the jury box. How delightful it will then be to scare your country. The idea of twelve jurymen will increase wonderfully. And there will be no objection to staying out all night on a knotty and sleeping cold, either.

A Young Minister Hugged.

A most ludicrous scene transpired in a place not a thousand miles from Louisville, one night recently, which, though a little on the coarse order, particularly considerably concerned, was yet so innocent and funny that we cannot refrain from giving the general outline, suppressing names, of course.

Two sprightly and beautiful young ladies were visiting their country, another sprightly and beautiful young lady, like the 'guests, was of that happy age which turns everything into fun and merriment. If the reader knows what we fear that we should have to record the fact that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were given to practical jokes, and were certually playing all sorts of mad pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and bedded up together in one bed.

Two of the young ladies attended a party on the night in question, and did not get home until half-past twelve o'clock at night. As it was late they concluded not to disturb the household, so they quietly stepped into their room through the low open window.

In about half an hour after they had left for the party a young Methodist minister called at the house whence they were staying, and asked for the young ladies, of course was cheerfully granted. As minister always have the best of everything, the old lady ordered a bed to sleep in the room, and the young lady (Fannie) who had not gone to the party was intrusted with the duty of setting up for the minister and of informing them of the change of rooms. She took up her pot in the parlor and as the night was very, very sleepy, retired to bed, and she departed on an excursion to the land of dreams.

The two girls on return to the young ladies who had gone into their room through the window, found the room dim light of the moon, as they struggled through the curtains, the young ladies were enabled to detect the outline of a bed (the bed in question) encounced in the middle of the bed. They saw more, to wit—a pair of boots.—Conscious of their mischievous disposition they saw it all. Fannie had set them in the room to give a good scare. They put their heads together and determined to turn the tables on her. Silently, they disrobed, and as stealthily as cats they took their position on the front of the bed. At a given signal both jumped into bed, one on each side of the unconscious person, laughing and screaming—"Oh, we have a man, oh, what a man!" they gave the bewildered minister such a promiscuous hugging and tousling as they never gave Fannie the night of the coming of a life time.

The effect of this proceeding awoke the old lady, who was sleeping in an adjoining room. She comprehended the situation in a moment, and hastening to the room she opened the door and exclaimed: "My God, gals it is a man; it is a man sure enough!"

There was one prolonged, consolidated scream, a flash of muslin through the door, and all was over.

The body of the joke is that the minister took the whole thing in earnest. He would listen to no apology the lady could make for the girls. He would not stay to breakfast, he solemnly folded his clerical robes around him and silently stole away.

Fannie will be mad at the girls, or—at the old woman?

Marrying for "Usefulness."

A widower, something over fifty years of age, lost his wife a few days ago. The wife, thought to assuage his grief by taking to himself a new companion—a comely young maiden of twenty years. But being a prominent member of a church, he was anxious to secure the approval of his brethren before proceeding to act. For this purpose he called upon his senior deacon, a man of experience and piety, and asked his counsel. The man of years, to learn his views of the matter.

"Deacon," said he, "I have come to ask advice, I am a widower, and I am now contemplating marrying again. Do you think there would be anything out of the way in it?"

"Why, it is not wrong to marry," answered the good man, "but it seems to me that it would be more consistent with you rather hasty for you to enter that state so soon after the loss of your excellent wife."

"Why, said the deacon, "I thought it under a sense of duty."

"That might alter the case, Lemuel, I've been thinking of it—but what makes you feel it your duty to get married?"

"I think I should be more useful. You see I have a paying business, and a comfortable, well furnished house; and therefore I can give some comfort to a good home, and it appears to me I ought to do so.

"May I inquire if you have any person in view?"

"Yes; Miss W——"

"But she has a home now; has she not?"

"Yes, she has."

"And she is in easy circumstances?"

"Yes—I suppose so."

"Why, my brother," concluded the deacon, with a peculiar twinkle of the eye, "so far as the marrying is concerned, considering your age, I do not know but it would be well for you to again change your condition. The only feature of the case that I see to be contrary to scripture is the choice you have made of a bride. As you propose marrying simply to be useful by giving some one a home, it would be therefore be consistent only for you to select one who needs such a charity. Now, there is a widow, who for lack of a home, is a needy woman, but poor and infirm, and not much older than you are. I think you would be more useful to her and her dependent children. Make her the offer of your hand, and having this in view your choice of a bride, I think the marriage your own conscience will be satisfied, and I don't think your brethren will complain.

The usefully inclined widower left in a dejected frame of mind, and it may be the reader is curious to know if he did not take the deacon's advice.

A FAIR RETORT.—A young lady dressed in a Bloomer costume, had on a wet well in independence, was present at an evening party a short time since. Some of the ladies present objected to the gentleness and the sneers of some of the ladies. One extremely sensitive lady, who, not wishing to be outdone in the matter of the costume, remarked to the wearer that it was a very immodest dress and unbecoming in a lady. The Bloomer replied—"If you should pull your dress up enough to cover your shoulders, it would then be shorter than mine!" The modest lady, whose dress seemed in danger of falling from her person, immediately fainted, and fell into the arms of a waiter.

A friend who has frequently sat in the jury box, is an earnest advocate of woman's right to participate in the duties of the jury box. He followed by woman in the jury box. How delightful it will then be to scare your country. The idea of twelve jurymen will increase wonderfully. And there will be no objection to staying out all night on a knotty and sleeping cold, either.

Burning of the Ship Meteor—Terrible Suffering of Her Crew.

The burning of the ship Meteor, which sailed from New York for London last June, with a cargo of petroleum, is thus described in an English paper:

On the 10th of June the Meteor left New York, with 2007 casks of petroleum oil stowed away in the hold, and on the morning of the 14th of July, when she was about three hundred miles from New York, the captain, who was looking over the ship's side, felt something strike him on his back with great force, instantly followed by a loud noise. As an instant he supposed that some of the crew had shot him, but, turning round, he saw the whole of the hold, from stem to stern, a mass of fire. Immediately following the loud noise, the men were rushing into the air, and the topgallant sail on fire. Between him and the forepart of the vessel the deck was blown to atoms the boats reduced to matchwood, while beneath his feet was a sea of fire. The whole of the hold, one mass of fire, raging like a volcano. Mr. Lambert had just gone into his cabin, and had turned round to speak to a German sailor, when, without a moment's warning, they were both surrounded by a mass which could not have been of the deck which had fallen in on them. Mr. Lambert says he did not hear the explosion though a vessel twenty miles off distinctly heard it. After the deck fell in, an awful roar was heard along the ship, which was almost of thunder, and all was terror and confusion. The cabin was full of smoke, and the two occupants could see no way out. Both Mr. Lambert and the German, were jammed in between the bulkhead and the deck, and separated themselves. A few moments had lately passed when they found that their fate was, by way, volumes of flames burst from the cabin and the sides, and beneath was a sea of fire. Mr. Lambert says he did not hear the groans of one of the deck beams; he felt was fastened in amongst the deck beams, and he was unable to draw himself up; his clothes were blown into shreds; his hair nearly all burnt off; his face was scorched and blistered; from below were burning his hands and arms. By a violent effort he succeeded in releasing himself from the grasp of the timbers, leaving a portion of his body behind, and he was able to draw himself up on the cabin roof, from where the master stood. Here he was, nothing but a wreck. The cries of help from the men were heard, and determined to turn them; and they succeeded in dragging him up to where they were. The flesh of his lower limbs was hanging in shreds, and his legs had been broken by the falling timbers, while he had been literally burned—blistered and scorched from the soles of his feet to the crown of his head. Immediately after the explosion, he was thrown into the sea, and was picked up by a boat, and brought back to the vessel, where he was placed on the deck, and the mate was ordered forward to stand by until the masts fell overboard, and within five minutes of the explosion the foremast was burned through, and the three masts fell over the side of the vessel.

The mate ran along the ship's rail from the forecastle to the quarter deck, and ordered the carefully trimmed, and seeing a piece of wood, the sailors cut it adrift, and it was found to be suitable, and lashed overboard, but the Mr. Lambert declined, and the mate was carried away. A Greenwich pensioner, who was left into the sea, unable to hear the lessons

THE DEMOCRAT.

EGG HARBOR CITY, AUGUST 17, 1867.

The Duty of the Democracy.

We appeal to the Democracy and Conservatives of this State to prepare themselves for the coming election. "Organize in every county, ward and township in the State—Canvass thoroughly, and do it early. Know the name of every voter, and ascertain those who will be eligible, and who are not, though there are not any State officers to be elected this year, the election will be of the highest importance. We will have to elect a Legislature which will consider the question of negro suffrage, not in the South, not in another State, but here in our very home. "It is scarcely possible that the Democrats can have a majority in the Senate, and therefore the contest will be for members of the House of Assembly. Remember that if we let to carry this the State will be inhabitants of the Radicals who will, in the space of three months, fasten upon you a curse from which they take twenty years to relieve yourself. If we are successful and have a majority in that branch, we at once erect a barrier against the flood of fanaticism and negro madness which is now sweeping over the land. Remember that you cannot go into a canvass with any hope of success without months of careful preparation; and that preparation must be made to-day. Remember, also we enter this election protesting against the illegal acts of Congress in excluding the Southern States from the union, against constitutional amendments the fastening of such a throne upon the land has been recently witnessed in Tennessee, where white men were kept from the polls by armed negroes and white men in the pay of the government; protesting against the acts of despotic military commanders in dismissing governors, legislators, aye, even the Judiciary itself; protesting against the United States government inflicting the misery of the poor white men and women of the North to support, in idleness the negroes of the South, through the Freedmen's Bureau; protesting against the abridgement of the right of white men to vote by Registry and Voters laws; protesting against the wasteful extravagance of the last Legislature; protesting against the corruption which has rapid unchecked in the two last sessions of the Legislature; protesting against the contamination in office of a legislature whose chief tightfeeling and stupidity has brought the honors of the State into its present low condition; protesting against the destruction of old county and township lines, with the view of preventing the representation in the State legislature; protesting against the pasting of a tax laws which prevents a citizen from choosing what he shall eat and drink, and which have proved but an incentive to secret vice a protesting against the passage of special laws by which the citizens of Cape May and Gloucester interfere with the government of the citizens of Atlantic County under the form of Police Bills. Entering an election, as does the Democracy, with these principles, nothing but the most gross mismanagement and carelessness can prevent success—a success which will be the more sweet, because it is won, despite the influence of hired bayonets, supported by military falsified by shoddy contractors and State and National office holders. The election in November has already to show the people to what depth of infamy the radicals will descend for the purpose of carry an election. That of Kentucky so brilliant in its management and results, must convince every one that with a fair field the Democracy knows no such word as fail. Connecticut, too, adds her word of cheer to the Democratic hearts, by the election of Governor English, and a majority of the congressional representatives. Let the Democracy of New Jersey, not fall to respond to three shouts of joy and hope, let them bring every energy to the accomplishment of every good citizen: the return of the Keystone State her ancient mornings—after a voyage in the troubled waters of fanaticism in which every timber has been strained, and every cord weakened.

Suspension of Secretary Stanton.

President Johnson had at last struck a decisive blow in favor of liberty, and while striking it he has not been forgetful of the danger by which he is surrounded. Stanton has been suspended from the office, because that was the course laid down for his guidance by the tenure of office bill.—Had the President removed the Secretary, he might have refused to obey the order of removal on the interpretation of the law that the President cannot remove a Cabinet officer. This interpretation was opposed during the passage of the bill in the house by Senators Sherman, Howard and Allen; but the radicals would not hesitate one moment to recast their recorded words, and take advantage of the dubious language of the law for the triumph of a moment. But the President is undoubtedly under the law authorized to suspend Secretary Stanton and act in his place. Besides, a supposed violation of the law might lead the Senate to disapprove of the removal, while the office held, the bending to it might lead them to approve it, especially since it was so plainly and forcibly stated by some of the Senators that the law was not intended to apply to the present President. Therefore it is that the President has acted prudently. But it is not only in this that the President has exhibited his sagacity, but also in appointing Gen. Grant to the position. We say this not as much besides of the real or supposed hold which the General has on the popular heart, but because of the language of Stanton in his answer to the President's note requesting his removal, after denying the right of the President to remove him he adds: "Inasmuch as the General Commanding the armies of the United States has been appointed Secretary of War ad interim, and has notified me that he has accepted the appointment, I have no alternative but to submit, under protest, to the superior force"—or, in other words, that he would have used his position to oppose the President by "force," but finding himself betrayed by the President who commanded as the General who had the power and the right to execute his commands, even by force of arms, without orders, I have no through the War Department, he yielded to

Conclusion of the Surrat Trial.

WASHINGTON, August 10—12½ o'clock.

Deputy Marshal Mullen came into the court room and announced the jury out.

This was a signal for a rush on the part of the crowd who had been patiently waiting for hours, and they quickly filled up the space outside the bar.

A soldier were stationed inside the bar.

District Attorney Carrington was in the court room at the time, and Mr. Bradley, one of the council for the prisoner, came in a moment afterwards.

Mr. Bradley, Sr., and Mr. Merrick subsequently entered the room, they having been out for

There was a decided commotion in the court room at this time, and it was whispered around that "the jury has agreed;" "they are going to discharge the jury;" "they can't agree;" "they have asked to be discharged," and numberless other remarks of like character.

At one o'clock the prisoner was brought into the court room, and assigned the seat occupied by him during the trial beside his counsel. He came into court smiling, and seemed to be in good spirits, as he chatted, with the counsel.

Mr. Merrick made the allusion to a report that the prisoner should be made at a recess, whereat the prisoner seemed to be much amused.

At 2 minutes past 1 o'clock, Judge Fisher requested the seat upon the bench.

Mr. Bradley then rose and addressed the court, and Marshal Phillips was directed to call the Jury down.

The Judge's chair court room was densely crowded.

The jury was brought in at eight minutes past one o'clock, and by direction of Judge Fisher, the names of the jurors were called.

Mr. Middleton, the Clerk of the Court, addressing the jury said:

Gentlemen of the Jury, have you agreed upon your verdict?

The Foreman—We have not been able to agree.

Judge Fisher—I have received the following letter from the Jury:

Sir—The Jury in this case of the United States vs. John H. Surratt, find themselves by state this they stand precisely now as when they first retired, and believe they never will agree. They are totally divided, and they are firmly convicted that they can not possibly agree.

We deem it our duty to the Court, to the prisoner, to the cause of Public Justice and our private duties, and situation of our families, and in view of the fact that the prisoner is the last of our number to discharge us from our duty. Respectfully yours, &c.

Ask your Honor to dismiss us at once.

Most respectfully submitted

J. Russell Barr, Thos. Berry,
Geo. A. Bohrer, G. G. Schaefer,
James T. Davis, Columbus Alexander,
Jas. McKeon, Jos. P. Morrell,
D. E. Gillespie, W. W. Birth.

During the entire retirement of the Jury, drinking cocktail were brought in, and taken as follows: For conviction—Messrs. Todd, Barr, Gillespie, McKeon. For acquittal—Ball, Berry, Bohrer, Davis, Alexander, Morrell, Gillespie, Birth—5

After the letter had been read, Judge Fisher asked if anything was to be said on the ground why the Jury was not to be discharged.

Mr. Bradley said the prisoner did not concur, if there was any such discharge. He would be entirely against the protest of the prisoner.

Mr. Carrington said he would leave the whole matter with the Court.

Judge Fisher said he had already received two or three notes of a similar tenor to those already read. He felt the responsibility of the jury agreeing he could not possibly discharge them. He was not in time—but as he was informed they could not possibly agree, he would discharge them.

The Jury was accordingly discharged at 25 minutes past 2 o'clock.

The Jury then left the court room.

The Soldiers' Home Jury, which the entirety of the prisoner's counsel, is the public!

[Special Dispatch to the Post.]

WASHINGTON, August 10.

At 1 o'clock P. M. the Surratt Jury came in court and announced that they were unable to agree.

They declared that the differences were irreconcilable, and that the members of the Jury were divided nearly equally.

Judge Fisher then discharged the Jury.

The prisoner seemed much affected at the result. He was taken back to jail by a strong guard.

Judge Fisher at the Jury had left the court, Judge Fisher said he had no other course left to perform, and dismissed the other Bradley to put on the stand from the jury.

The crowd commenced to move from the court room at this time, and by direction of Judge Fisher, the names of the jurors were called.

Mr. Middleton, the Clerk of the Court, addressing the jury said:

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CANDID PACTS NONE CAN DENY.

What a hopeful prospect is now before us, and our children! Throw prejudice aside, and look! Pause a moment before its too late. Look at the lovely military despotism that has loomed up in the South. One hundred and fifty officers to keep up this standing army in time of peace! This you pay tax-payers must pay.

Commerce broken up, business deranged, bondholders free from taxes, labor oppressed, goods selling at three times their true value, everything in a jumble, and all we have to do is to work, work, work. Dig, ye farmers, Hammer away, poor blacksmiths. Shove the jack-plane a little faster, poor carpenter. Move your trowel a little quicker, poor mason. Hack away, stone-cutter, that rock must be smoothed today. Peg away, poor shoemaker, your sole must be ready for sewing twenty cents a pound. Cry away, poor children, while your fathers and mothers toil to pay the bondholders. Cry, ye poor widows, the bondholders thinks, are your only hence.

Mourn on, poor soldiers' widows, your dead husbands lie mouldering in the grave. They fought for the Union, you know, and now Jim Wilson and his brother Republicans in Congress are destroying it.

Hobble along, you hoy in blue, on your crutches; your leg was left on the battlefield while the "loyal bondholder," Vallandigham and Jim Wilson patriots stay far away from whizzing bullets, forging chains to make you and your children their slaves. Glorious government this, for the rich.

Push along, tax-gatherer, with your money or your life! Push along, Sheriff. Swell around, you bondholders! Hurrah the cash-and-four. Mount the box, you liveried coachman; pull up the reins, crack the whip over the poor white man, as we go by the bondholder. The bondholder is the king, the poor tax-payers: "Shell out our interest in gold." The bondholders are the privileged few of the great American republic!!

The country is utterly, hopelessly bankrupt. Credit is gone, and we must live and spend more than we make. That is our prospect in its worst, most dangerous and wicked form. That is the result of absolute repudiation which cannot be paid. The Radicals are sickening sinking and they approaches you to assure you that it would gladly pay you if it could. But it has to pay its masters. He has not the money, cannot control them to pay you. That is our condition in the words. But the point is not yet on us, but is slowly approaching, with the heavy, steady tread of death.

Up with the banner of the free, in this glorious State of the free! Down, ye Satan subjugated. Only ten million of American people under the tyrants heel in the free Republican America to-day. Only five Brigadiers, five men on horse-back, riding in imperial dominion over their legions of savage over the grave of Liberty, tortured and dead! Tax-payers—honest, thinking men of the entire country, just think of this truth, which none can deny. But don't you dare to murmur, you will attend the lordly bondholders, you know. Utter not a word. Oh, my people. Submit like contplacent subjects, vote the Republican ticket this fall and pay the bills. Modest little babes, a parent's government and modest obedient subjects. One hundred and fifty officers, ready for tyrants to strike down out of the bones, muscle, sinews and blood of the poor white laborers in one year.—That's the Union we love. Cold, cold and splendid! Loyalty in the North: Standing armies and tyrants in the South, supported by northern tax-payers. This comes of the great "war for the Union," as from the beginning, in the months of the vilest party leaders ever inflicted upon a free people. Can you think of? Four thousand millions of debt, now increasing daily, rolling up, expanding, stretching like a cloud of hideous blackness over the land, interest accumulating; burdens on the poor piling up higher and higher, more greenbacks, more bonds, more taxes, more oppression, more misery, and to cap the whole infamy, the white man is seriously asked to give the ballot to the negro. This, voters of New Jersey, is the delightful and entertaining feast prepared for you by the Republican bondholders and office seekers of the times. Look at it, ye sons of toil, ye hard-fisted, weary-limbed laboring men, and see how you like it! If you are wise, and desire a brighter prospect for your children, you will cast your votes for Democrats.

A Few Questions Which Answer Themselves.

How is an industry said to be "protected?"

By a law which prohibits the importation of its product from abroad, either entirely or under certain restrictions.

What reason is given for "protecting" a branch of home industry?

That unless guarded against the competition of foreigners it cannot be profitably pursued. For instance, it is said that the English and Belgians can make iron cheaper than we, and therefore it is claimed that a heavy duty should be levied on importations of English and Belgian iron, and all foreign iron.

What is the effect of this duty on imported iron?

It raises the price of all iron, benefits the home manufacturer charges for his product a price equal to the price of foreign, plus the duty and the cost of shipping.

Does the duty, therefore increase the price of all iron, home as well as foreign to the American consumer?

It does.

Who are the American consumers of iron?

The whole American people; the farmers who use ploughs, hoes, reapers, mowers, spades, shovels, axes; the mechanics, who use hammers, saws, planes, chisels; the manufacturers, the shipbuilders, those who travel or send freight by railroads, all who use tools of any kind whatever, and all who live in houses, of which nails, tacks, bolts, screws, grates and other iron work from a part. There are in the United States now nearly 40 millions of consumers of iron.

Does a "protective" tariff on iron, such as we now have, raise the price of all iron articles to all these forty millions?

Indeed, to the amount of over one hundred per cent. It obliges 40 millions of people to pay at best twice as much for the iron which they must use, to Wm and to make their livings, as they ought to pay.

Is it robbery to compel 40 millions of people to pay at best twice as much for the iron which they must use, to Wm and to make their livings, as they ought to pay.

Who benefits from such robbery? These forty millions thus forced to pay more than double for an article of daily and absolute necessity?

Who benefits by the protection of iron producers?

Who are the producers of iron?

There are, by the last census, 67,072 persons employed in the manufacture of iron ore, and cast, forged, wrought and rolled iron in the United States.

Is it, then, to benefit this ridiculously small number of less than sixty-eight thousand persons, that forty millions of people are made to pay enormously and unnecessary high prices for a prime necessary of life?

This is clearly the case. Indeed, the advocates of a "protective" or high price tariff make this their plea.

But how do they support such a preposterous demand?

By the argument that these 68,000 people are engaged in an unprofitable employment.

Is employment, then, so scarce that these 68,000 cannot get anything profitable to do?

On the contrary, laborers are so scarce in this country that many most useful and profitable enterprises cannot be set on foot merely because there are not men enough to work them.

Ought Congress, then to encourage people to labor at employments which they confess to be unprofitable, by making up their losses at the expense and out of the pocket of the whole people?

Such a course seems and is absurd and wrong.

What difference through should "protection" make in the price of iron?

In the report of Stephen Colwell, revenue commissioner, it is asserted that it costs $56.50 to produce a ton of English iron and $116.39 to produce a ton of American iron: The difference in cost $78.89, is what is sought to be made up by the "protective tariff. How he says we need in 1865, about one million eight hundred thousand tons. Thus according to his state, merit, it would seem that forty millions of American people ought to pay, for the benefit of the sixty-eight thousand iron makers, no less a sum than one hundred and forty millions of dollars per annum!

Is that "protection?"

That is "protection."

But it looks like robbery!

It is robbery.

But it is said to be "protection" to Home industry!

—Yes; but it is fact robbing the home industry of the farmer, the mechanic, the shipbuilders, the railroads, all the whole forty millions of our people, of every form of profitable industry whatever, in order to compel them to pay more than double the cost and complain of it as an unprofitable business.

We bide adieu to the old thing party when we saw the rent the envious Lacca" of the Tribune hat ankle, and when we heard the cold clods dondding on its coffin. We exchanged the miserable degradation of Know-Nothingism, and when the bosses of our old Whig friends whoopsnarled with abolitionists, and voted for Sibley Charles Chase, we didn't take sip of that 'ah stirrup. We remembered that Thad Welotte and Henry Clay had said would happen to the country if the federal abolitionists" should ever come into power, and, forsaking the unspeakable calamities that befell us under the administration of Lincoln and Seward, amus. Abe Lincoln, we joined the National Democratic party of patriotism, and of the white man. We lived to celebrate the Union; liberty, and peace too well to bear the sight of a Republican administration.

Democrats, come to us, and be free!

Special Notices.

FREE TO EVERYBODY

A Large 6-pp. Circular, giving information of the positive cure for Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, Loss of Manhood, Impotency, Lost Vitality, Diseases arising from abuse, or the effects of Secret Indulgence. Sent free to any address. Address P. O. Drawer 51, Troy, N. Y.

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

This great medicine and Dr. J. H. Schenck, the Proprietor, of Pulmonary Consumption, whose ill health was supposed to be incurable, by the medical profession, and who, after giving up his patients, and pronouncing their case hopeless, was cured by taking the Pulmonic Syrup, and is now in good health, and will give his personal attendance to the treatment of the sick, who may call on him at his office, Corner of Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, from 9 to 12 A. M. Pulmonic Syrup, Tonic Pills and Mandrake Pills are generally used at the same time, but the Pulmonic Syrup is the main medicine, and is the only one that is absolutely necessary to effect a cure. Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Tonic Pills and Mandrake Pills are sold by druggists everywhere. Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Tonic Pills and Mandrake Pills are sold by druggists everywhere.

FRUIT and BERRIES.

A Jessup Jewett Preserving Pan Manufacturer and Dealer in Jelly Tumblers and Jelly Glasses, Tin Pans, Tin Pails, Tin Cups, Tin Boxes, Tin Cans, Tin Funnels, Tin Dippers, Tin Pitchers, Tin Tubes

$500 REWARD

I will pay $500 to the Proprietor of any Medicine that can show a greater number of genuine Certificates of cures effected by it near the place where it is made, than

Mishler's Herb Bitters--

Of Consumption, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Bloody Flux, Diarrhea, Typhoid, Remittent, Intermittent and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Chilblains Morbus, Yellow Jaundice, Scrofula, Rumpler or Sore Legs, Cancer, Abscess, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Coughs, Dyspepsia in the Stomach, Chronic Diarrhea, Piles, Tetter, Scald Heads, Ophthalmia, or falling-away sickness peculiar to children, Leucorrhea, Falling of the Womb, all obstructions to the due course of nature in females, all venereal diseases, and all complaints arising from impure Blood or a weak and disordered state of the Stomach, Liver or Kidneys. Certificates of cures of the Yellow Fever in Mexico can also be included.

REMEMBER, if it does not cure the money will be refunded by the Proprietor.

BENJAMIN MISHLER,
S. E. cor. of Centre Square, Lancaster, Pa.

S. W. Jones, General Agent for Mishler's Herb Bitters, 202 Union street, above 2d Philadelphia.

☞ Druggists and Dealers furnished at Manufacturers' Prices. Send for CIRCULAR.

P. S.—A large supply of

Fine Old Wines and Liquors

constantly on hand, for sale Wholesale and Retail, for Medical Purposes, and Family Use.

☞ *Mishler's Herb Bitters* for sale by E. T. KENNEDY, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, Bridgeton, N. J. 1yr 29,'67-3m

NEW STORE!
NEW STOCK

GARRISON & WOODRUFF

have just received another large lot of

DRY-GOODS

at Price before the war.

CALICOES, 6, 10 and 12 Cents.

Another large lot of these beautiful all wide Green calico Calls. Only 22 cents.

Look at our extra heavy 1 yard wide Bleached and Unbleached Muslin. Only 12½ cents. Shirting Stripes, cheap—10 cents.

DRESS-GOODS

in endless variety. All the new styles direct from the Importers. Call and see those beautiful Goods that Goodes of Boston shake of Hickmark's selling rapidly.

SUMMER SHAWLS, SUMMER SHAWLS, in all the new styles.

MARSEILLES, MARSELLES—Buff and White, beautiful Patterns.

FRENCH PERCALES, only 50 cents.

PARASOLS, PARASOLS plain and braided—Beautiful styles.

MEN AND BOY'S WEAR.

A full line in Cotton; Linen or Woolen, at satisfactory low Prices.

No accumulation of goods that was bought during the war at high prices. Our goods are all new styles, and that of better—new Prices, and we are bound to sell them low, notwithstanding the efforts of interested parties in this place to prevent.

Store crowded all the time. All we ask is for you to call and look at our goods and prices, and we are sure that you will not go away without buying.

☞ REMEMBER THE PLACE.

GARRISON & WOODRUFF,
Six Doors East of the Post Office,
BRIDGETON, N. J.

DAVID M. BRIDE. PERCIVAL NICHOLS
May 16, 67-3m. W. H. WOODRUFF.
June 19,'67

GROVER & BAKER'S SEWING MACHINES.

Ladies call and see them.

THEY are the greatest Machine of the age.—Thousands use them, and will not be without them. They are the best continued, and the easiest to learn of any other Machine.

To those unacquainted with these Machines we will refer to a few of the persons in this vicinity who are using them.

Bridgeton—Mrs. Daniel Fithian, Minnes More & Beck, Mrs. Caroline Davis, Mrs. J. O. Albitz, Mrs. Benjamin T. Blaney, Mrs. Richard Lott, Mrs. Jacob Albitz, Mrs. Joseph Albitz, Mrs. Stephen D. Kelly, Mrs. L. Leaf, Mrs. E. W. Watts, Mrs. R. Dubois, Mrs. William J. Dubois, Mrs. Hugh T. Ware, Miss Fanny Hullings, Mrs. S. Harris, Mrs. Charles Reeves, Mrs. Joseph M. Ware, Mrs. Sparks Seeley, Dividing Creek—Mrs. John Hunt, Port Norris—Mrs. Rebbie Fairfield, Mrs. David Hudsel. Hopewell—Mrs. Frank Minch, Mrs. Samuel Goodie. Shiloh—Mrs. Caleb H. Sheppard. Millville—Mrs. Aaron Wentcott. Forest Grove—Mrs. R. C. Davis, Wilbur Swing, Mrs. Cornelia Ackley, Deerfield—Mrs. Joshua C. Davis, Mrs. Isaac Vanhise, Mrs. Lea Allen. Shiloh—Mrs. Solomon Hall.

BURT WARE & CO., Agents.
Jan. 24, 67 Wm. Bridgeton, N. J.

GROVESTEEN'S PIANOS,
Grovesteen's Pianos,
Grovesteen's Pianos,

400 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

499 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

499 Broadway, New York,

ARE unrivalled for *Durability, Power and Excellence of Tone.* They are fast becoming the favorite *over all others*, with Musicians. Manufacturers all lovers of GOOD MUSIC. *They are Warranted to stay in tune.* Prices reduced low as other Pianos. Call and see for yourselves.

June 27, 67-3m GROVESTEEN & CO.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

THE SUBSCRIBER, Successor to HALL & BROOKS, offers to the public lumber of every description, such as

White Pine Boards and Plank,
White Pine and Hemlock Worked Flooring,
White Pine, Cypress and Cedar Shingles,
Cedar and White Pine Siding,
Oak and Hemlock Scantling,
Plain and Painted Pickets, 4-ft. and 4½-ft.
Sawed Posts and Rails.

The above being cash bought for Cash, will be sold Low, and on the now reasonable Terms.

JAMES M. HALL,
Successor to Hall & Brooks, Bridgeton, N. J.
March 21, 67-1y

DRUNKENNESS CURED.

Dr. Bell's Cure for Intemperance

is a sure cure for Drunkenness. Can be given without the patient's knowledge. Price $1 per box, or six boxes for $5, post-paid. Circulars free Address J. BADER, Box 51 Germantown Pa
July 19, 67-3m

UPHAM'S ASTHMA CURE.

—Relief in three to five minutes, permanent in time, and effect. Sent post-paid to any address by R. C. UPHAM, No. 56 South Eighth street, Philadelphia. Circulars free. Sold by all Druggists.
July 26, 67-3m

Belvidere, N. J. Seminary FOR YOUNG LADIES. Session opens September 17th. Location beautiful. Grounds ample.
July 4, 67-4m MARY BUSH, *Principal.*

A Special Complaint. all Nervous and Physical Debility, arising from Secret Indulgence, successfully treated by Dr. LEWIS, No. 7 Bleecker street, New York City. A cure guaranteed in all cases. Established 1854. July 4, '67-3m

Important Information to Gentlemen.—Wait Not, Folly and Ignorance will do. "Be advised," by addressing Dr. PAPE, 1120 Broadway, New York, including 10 cent Stamp.
May 2, 67-1y

AN ESSAY ON THE PREMATURE DECAY OF AMERICAN WOMEN—Sent free for the period. Address in confidence, Dr. E. D. PAPE, M. D., 1120 Broadway, N. Y. City.
May 2, 67-1y

Don't Fail to Read This.

Send your address with stamp, for sample and catalogue of Articles for Young and Old, Married and Single. Address Dr. Trowbridge & Co., 74 Bleecker street, New York City.
July 4, '67-3m

DAVID MCBRIDE. PERCIVAL NICHOLS.

The subscribers having entered into the business of Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT AND MACHINERY, AND FERTILIZERS,

are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms all articles in their line, such as

Mowing Machines,
(Buckeye and Excelsior.)
Horse Rakes,
Hoes, Shovels,
Forks, Bags, &c.

Guano, Phosphate;
Ammoniated Fertilizer,
Land Plaster, &c.

And also to buy all kinds of

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

CORN, WHEAT,
OATS, POTATOES,
GRASS SEEDS,
HAY AND STRAW.

All kinds of Agricultural Machinery at manufacturer's prices. If we have not got the article you want we will get it for you. Call at Stream Engine to a Potato Drop. Give us a call and we will try to accommodate you.

☞ OFFICE First Door West of the Bridge.

☞ STOREHOUSE Foot of Broad Street.

MCBRIDE & NICHOLS.

May 16, 67-3m

McBRIDE & NICHOLS.

HORSE RAKES. HAND RAKES. HORSE HAY FORKS. POSTHOLES. DIGGERS. PALMER'S. GRAIN. SEEDS. HAY. SEEDS BAGS. FOR SALT. LAND PLASTER. GUANO. SHOVELS. HARPOONS. PITCH FORKS.

Buckeye Mower & Reaper.

Excelsior Mower and Reaper.

Telegraph Hay and Stalk Cutter.

☞ Office West Front of the Bridge.

☞ Storehouse Foot of Broad Street.

BRIDGETON, N. J.

DAVID M. BRIDE. PERCIVAL NICHOLS
May 16, 67-3m.

GREAT BARGAINS IN MEN'S & BOYS' WEAR, AT GROSSCUP'S.

Ready-Made Clothing Down to old prices,

At Grosscup's.

ALSO, THE LARGEST STOCK OF FINE CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTS,

in Town, selling by the yard at near old prices. Also, made to Order in the best style, and at the lowest possible price.

HATS AND CAPS
CHEAP AT GROSSCUP'S.

☞ The best Gilded Paper Collars in town, for 25 cents per Box.

GROSSCUP'S.

Commerce St., Bridgeton, N. J.
April 25, '67

HAINES BRO'S PIANOS.
THE PIANO OF AMERICA.

THESE PIANOS are universally acknowledged by competent judges to be the best Pianos made. For reputation, they have many thousands testimonials, including large numbers of the High Schools, Seminaries &c.

The Proprietors are in receipt of testimonials from over 1,000 purchasers, all of whom state that they have found the Haines Pianos to be the utmost satisfaction of those using them.

They have taken PREMIUMS AND MEDALS WHERVER EXHIBITED, and have received demand for these Pianos that Messrs. HAINES BRO'S have been compelled to enlarge their works to the extent of 24 to 40 Pianos a week.

Having secured the services of the expensive and capable Executive in the United States. Factories about covering acre, of an area of ground, employing a force of 200 hands, and turning out 40 Pianos a week, they feel justified in offering these pianos to the market, fully guaranteed for ten years, and at the lowest possible price.

HAINES BROTHERS,
No. 48 East Twenty-Second Street,
Near Broadway, New York City.
April 4, 67.

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL.

HAVING purchased the Country Store of Richard Sutton, formerly William H. Thompson, at

Opposite E. Davis & Son's Hotel.

I am prepared to sell all goods in my line at greatly reduced prices. I will keep constantly on hand a full stock of goods of all kinds, at prices that will enable me to sell all goods at cheapest rates for cash.

F. M. LEWIS.

Importer and dealer in fine English, Swiss and American Watches, Fine Gold Jewelry, Silver Ware, Scarf Pins, Rings, Spectacles, Lockets, Chains, Ancients, Keys, Pens, Jewelry Fine Plated Ware. All kinds of repairs at Lewis's, opposite David Hotel.

Cake Baskets, Castors, Ice Pitchers, Butter Coolers, Tea Spoons, Table Spoons, Fine Plated Forks, Mustard Spoons, Salt Spoons, Sugar Shells, Cream Spoons, Cream Ladles. Also a good assortment of Silver Ware always on hand to suit the purchaser.

N. B.—Fine Jewelry of all kinds made to order, Old silver and gold touch plates taken in exchange for goods. F. M. LEWIS
July 11, 67-1y

Dr. O'Toole's Essay, containing valuable information on Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, with cause, development and progress of these diseases, will be sent free on application to Dr. O'Toole's consumption Hospital, 202 East Eighteenth Street, N. Y. July 4, 67-3m

THE GREAT Glasiculus Let Loose!

WONDERFUL EXCITEMENT AMONG THE PEOPLE!

THOMPSON & STATTON
IN THE FIELD FOR SELLING
CLOTHING CHEAP!

THE undersigned having purchased all the interest of D. H. THOMPSON in the

TAILORING BUSINESS,

are now ready to offer SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS to all of the old trade, and as many new ones as may be pleased to favor them with their patronage, and as *THE SEASON ADVANCES*, we promise that our

Stock of Cloths and Cassimers, AND FURNISHING GOODS,

that and will be found the CHEAPEST DESIRE. We intend to sell them very cheap, and with Mr. James W. Thompson, who is the practical partner, at the head of the customer department, and Mr. James McKean, the celebrated cutter, we can promise for a continuance of our good patronage.

N. B.—Particular attention paid to the CUSTOMER TRADE. Also, a good

Assortment of Ready-Made Clothing,

of our own make always on hand, which will be sold at low prices.

Thompson & Stratton, (successors to D. H. A. W. THOMPSON) at the old stand, BRIDGETON, Bridgeton.
March 21, 67-1y

"HOME AGAIN!"

Mulford, Dummett & Co.

HAVE RETURNED TO THEIR

Beautiful New Store,

FOUR OF MAIN STREETS,

WHERE they have made LARGE ADDITIONS to their stock, such as

FRENCH MOHAIRS,
FRENCH PLAINS,
HAND PLAIN AND FIGURED ALPACCAS,
CASSIMERES, &c., &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES,
HARDWARE,
GROCERIES,
ROPES AND RIGGING,
BRUSHES, LASTS,

and, in fact, everything kept in a Country Store.

A very large assortment of CALICOES, Merrimack Calicoes, only 22 cents; Good Prints 15 cents.

COTTON FLANNELS,
WOOLEN YARNS,
CASSIMER S.

all Prices and Qualities. ☞ Give us a call.

Mulford, Dummett & Co.,
MILLVILLE, N. J.

Nov 29 '66-tf

WILLIAM J. SHARP'S IMPROVED BILLIARD TABLES,

WITH ITS

PATENT CUSHIONS,

will answer to be superior to any now in use.

Manufactory, 43 Mercer street, N. Y.

The great popularity of Sharp's Improved Billiard Tables rendered it necessary to make extensive arrangements in order to supply the increasing demand, and he is now prepared to fill any order with the utmost promptness, and generally, may favor like.

W. J. Sharp, has had practical experience for nearly twenty years in the manufacture of Billiard Tables, and having made a number of valuable improvements, he guarantees a Table, which for elasticity of cushions, durability, facility on scientific principles, and elegance of appearance, will satisfy the most critical.

His newly invented patent Cushions have been pronounced by the best connoisseurs to be superior to any now in use, he is confident in finding the best Billiard Table manufactured in the United States, and invites the trade which he hopes to satisfy to merit a share of patronage.

Balls, Cues and Trimmings on hand. Old Cloth repaired at short notice. Orders by mail punctually attended to.

Send for descriptive circular and price list.

WM. J. SHARP,
July 18, '67-3m 43 Mercer street, New York.

PELOUBET ORGANS AND MELODEONS,

UNANIMOUSLY awarded the First Prize, a Gold Medal to *the Best Cabinet Organs.* American Institute, N. Y. Oct. 1866, being pronounced superior in Quality, Power, and Variety of Tone, and in superior combinations.

To the best instruments of America were there contending, sufficient to test the merits of any, nothing else to compare. *—American Art Journal.* Adapted to every taste and purse.

They have also taken the First Premium wherever exhibited.

PEDAL ORGANS, one, two, and three banks of keyboards, from $250 to $1,000. Without pedals, one and two banks of keys, from $60 to $600. Styles, Three organs with three stands, pipe-like quality of tone, beautiful in design, strength of tone, unequaled pedals, and general organ like effects, are superior for Churches, Halls, Parlors and Schools. They are put up in cases of solid Walnut, hence covered Walnut, or Walnut veneer styles; and elegant Rosewood of splendid designs and finish, and in the most substantial manner. It is intended that each instrument shall be a model of its class, and Peloubet's name is a pass ticket to the world. Melodeons, have the beautiful Treemble stop, without extra charge.

They are sold only on land at our General Wholesale and Retail Warerooms, 33 Mercer Street, Jersey City, Hudson County, N. J. 156 miles nearer the Atlantic ocean than Boston.

PELOUBET & CO., Manufacturers,
33 Mercer Street, Jersey City, N. J.
Manufactory, 36 Hudson St., N. Y. City.
April 4, 1867.

LADIES TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE

The Real Velpeau Female Pills.

Prepared French!

THESE Pills, so celebrated many years ago in Paris, are now introduced in Philadelphia, and after ample experience for those criminal cases they are now offered to the public, and are perfectly safe for the time in America. They have been used in Philadelphia for years, and the fact that the originator, Dr. Velpeau, is a physician in Paris, equal to any British and Scotch cotemporaries, is a sure guarantee that the genuine article is now in the market. They are put up in a very portable form, and are so small that they can be easily carried in the vest pocket, and are so free from all bulk or smell, that no person can know the nature of the contents, without extra charge.

They are sold only on land at our General Wholesale and Retail Warerooms, 33 Mercer Street, Jersey City, Hudson County, N. J. 156 miles nearer the Atlantic ocean than Boston.

PELOUBET & CO.,
Manufacturers,
33 Mercer Street, Jersey City, N. J.
April 4, 1867.

STEVENS HOUSE,

21, 23, 25 and 27 Broadway, N. Y.

Corner of Broadway and Cedar Sts.

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

THE STEVENS HOUSE is well and widely known to the public for its moderate charges, especially suitable to merchants and business men, who are compelled to be in the lower part of the city—on the lighting of Southern and Western Railroads, and in close proximity to the Steamboat and Steamship depots.

For Sixteen Horse has liberal accommodation for over 300 guests—it is well furnished throughout, and has every improvement for the comfort and entertainment of its inmates. The rooms are spacious and well ventilated—provided with gas and water—the attendance is prompt and expectant—and the table is generously provided with every delicacy of the season—at moderate rates.

GEO. K. GLASE & CO.
May 16, 67-6m Proprietors.

ROOFING FELT.

Tarred Felt, Pitch,
Fluxite Cement, Paint for Tin Roofs,
Coarse Roofing, Black Varnish,
Roofing Paper and Sheets, &c.

For Sale by the

MICA ROOFING COMPANY,
73 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

June 27, '67-3m

Canvassers Wanted for Copies of Lincoln's "Rise of the Republic," and Middleton's "National History of the Civil War."

J. DOUBLEDAY, 544 Broadway, N. Y.
July 4, '67-3m

The Champion Physician

THIS IS THE TITLE OF A

MEDICAL PREPARATION

RECOMMENDED FOR THE

POSITIVE CURE

FOR THAT GREAT, SEVERE AND WONDERFUL DISEASE, THE

RHEUMATISM.

We wish to inform the people in general that there has been one of the

MOST OBSERVABLE ARTICLES DISCOVERED that can be found in the known world. This is a fact to which **many are ready to testify.** It has stood the test of time.

CURE FOR THIS DREADFUL DISEASE was something that would never be developed from spinal fluid, carrying off chorrhic but the experience of many people the last year has determined this to be a mistaken idea in the minds of men. There men have become acquainted with the usefulness of this article by experience, and that we believe to be the best teacher in the world. We will not attempt to define the minute of people with long stories, neither will we attempt to give in our authors, beyond what can be fully supported in our recommendations, but we will give the testimony of men of truth, virtue and piety.

THIS ARTICLE IS A USEFUL ONE,

and our object in publishing it is to benefit the people, that they may not be left to take the word of him only by whom it is prepared. We propose to give the testimony of those who have used it, and have made themselves acquainted with its effects, have no interest in making good the story which they tell. That

ITS EQUAL HAS NEVER BEEN FOUND

as a cure for this disease, is the opinion of all who have tried it, and we are confident that such will be the opinion of all who try it, if they will follow the directions given. The following is the testimony of some of those who have used it.

DEVINING CREEK, Comb. co., Oct. 11th, 1866.

DR. P. J. CARRALL:—DEAR SIR.—I feel it to be my duty to express my gratefulness to you for the wonderful cure that your medicine has made upon my daughter. She was for three months in bed suffering so severely that she could not be dressed, and suffered the most severe pain. Her leg was drawn nearly double with the inflammatory rheumatism. The sinews under her knee were drawn clogether, and they seemed as hard as wood. I had a very good physician attending her, but all to no purpose. He told me he could do no more, and gave her up. One of my friends told me to try your healing medicine. I did so, and in a short time the sinews became soft and the leg straightened, after taking two bottles she was perfectly well. My thanks to you, and may God bless you.

JOSHUA GARRISON.

MILLVILLE, Comb. co., Feb. 1866.

MR. P. J. CARRALL:—DEAR SIR.—I have tried your remedy for the rheumatism after long suffering and could not forever WORK with the effect of the first dose. I used the bottle of healing liniment which you gave me, and I found it so you told me to be a cure for this disease. I return to you my thanks and recommend it to all who may be afflicted with this disease as a cure, for such I believe it to be. Yours, respectfully,

THOMAS ADAMS.

MILLVILLE, March 16, 1866.

MR. P. J. CARRALL:—DEAR SIR—I must return to you my thanks for the benefit I have received from your healing medicine. After trying almost everything that I could find that I thought was good for the rheumatism, and finding no relief, I thought I would try your healing medicine. I took one bottle and found it to be just what it was recommended to be. It cured me after being sick and lame for several years, and I do think that it equal is not to be found in the known world. My thanks to you, and a recommendation to all.

Yours with respect,

JOSIAH QUITS.

We do not pretend to say that one or two bottles of this article will cure every case, but we do say that one or more bottles

WE WARRANT IT TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

Price 75 Cts. per Bottle.

PREPARED AND SOLD BY

P. J. CARRALL,
Glasboro', Gloucester County, N. J.

Enquire for "*P. J. CARRALL'S CHAMPION PHYSICIAN,*" and you will find it to be the best Healing Article you have ever used.

This Article, it is used by those who have used it, is one of the most useful things in the world. This

MEDICAL PREPARATION

is recommended to cure, and will cure

THE GRAVEL;

AND ALL THE AFFECTIONS OF THE KIDNEYS, LAMENESS

AND WEAKNESS OF THE BACK,

originating from the Kidney affection, this great affection suffered by one-half the human family—It also possesses a perfect regularity throughout all the kidneys. It does its work by the first dose to cure the effect of those diseases will be removed size. In the first place it will clear out the urinary tubes by which the cause of obstruction is taken from the kidneys to the bladder, and then it will clear out those through which the urine is discharged. The cause of all the distress resulting from these diseases is then removed, and a cure is effected. This is a very useful Medicine and no one can suffer for those diseases without feeling that we speak the truth relative to its virtue. There are many people who are so afflicted with a Weakness in the Healing Organs that they are loke of their lives if they should be exposed to the

DR. P. J. CARRALL'S VEGETABLE CORDIAL

FOR THE

CURE OF GRAVEL,
AFFECTION of the KIDNEYS,
LAMENESS, and
WEAKNESS of the BACK
originating from the same.

This Article, it is used by those who have used it, is one of the most useful things in the world. This

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originating from the Kidney affection, this great affection suffered by one-half the human family—It also possesses a perfect regularity throughout all the kidneys. It does its work by the first dose to cure the effect of those diseases will be removed size. In the first place it will clear out the urinary tubes by which the cause of obstruction is taken from the kidneys to the bladder, and then it will clear out those through which the urine is discharged. The cause of all the distress resulting from these diseases is then removed, and a cure is effected. This is a very useful Medicine and no one can suffer for those diseases without feeling that we speak the truth relative to its virtue. There are many people who are so afflicted with a Weakness in the Healing Organs that they are loke of their lives if they should be exposed to the

DR. P. J. CARRALL'S VEGETABLE CORDIAL

FOR THE

CURE OF GRAVEL,
AFFECTION of the KIDNEYS,
LAMENESS, and
WEAKNESS of the BACK
originating from the same.

Persons have given these Affections, and with to procure either of these Articles will be able so to do by asking for it at any Drug Store, or any place where Medical Preparations are kept to sell.

Feb. 16, '67

LEATHER! LEATHER!

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING

ENLARGED FACILITIES

FOR THE

MANUFACTURE OF LEATHER,

doth most respectfully invite the attention of the

Leather Dealing Public

to his varied stock of

FINISHED LEATHER,

consisting of the following kinds, viz

Harness, Bridle, Neat,
Belt, Thick or Lace
Buff, Wax, Grain,
and Wax Upper Leather.

Wax Calf Skins, Spanish Sole,
Hemlock Sole, Glazed Kid,
and Skirting Leather.

Together with a general assortment of MOROCCOS, LININGS, BINDINGS, SHOE FINDINGS, which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Also, a large lot of

PLASTERING HAIR

for sale very low, FOR CASH.

JACOB RIENZLE,
FAYETTE ST., BRIDGETON, N. J.
2yr-1y

WANTED! WANTED!

BEEF HIDES, CALF SKINS, SHEEP SKINS, &c., for which the highest CASH INPRICE will be paid at my Tannery.

JACOB RIENZLE,
FAYETTE STREET, Bridgeton, N. J. 2yr-1y

HENRY FREDERICKS

ALSO CONTINUES THE BUSINESS OF

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Shutters, WOOD MOULDINGS, HOTBED SASH

AND

Hardware of Every Description,

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing Builders and the public generally, that he has

REMOVED TO HIS NEW STORE,

In Federal Street, one door below Third,

Adjoining Read & Roe's Paper Store, being the largest Store in Cumden, and having always on hand by far the largest and best assorted stock of any other establishment in the place.

Sash, glazed and unglazed,
Scroll Sawing,
Brackets, Glass, Oils.

HARDWARE,

Housekeeping & Farming Implements,

Plow Castings, Nails, Tools, Cutlery, Britannia and Wooden Ware, Stoves, Tin Ware, Plated Ware, Wholesale and Retail.

All of my goods being purchased for cash, and having the advantage of several years in the business, I am prepared to offer goods as low as any house, at as short a notice, and on better terms than any other establishment in this part of the country. Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Attention is paid to mail and stage drivers promptly attended to

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In Federal Street, one door below Third
197 CAMDEN, N. J.

EDWARDS & LAWRENCE

EXCELSIOR CLOTHING HALL,

S. E. Cor. Second and Market sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

CLOTHING

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS.

DEPARTMENT FOR CUSTOM WORK

Gentlemen of fine Clothing.
March 28, '67-1y

C. M. ENGLEHART & SON,
WATCHMAKERS & JEWELERS,

No. 254 N. Second st., Philadelphia,

where the subscriber will be pleased to see his old friends and customers.

Unusual facilities are now afforded to the Trade and Purchasers. Having lately purchased them at the lowest cash prices. I intend to sell at the same, and solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed. The following are a few of the articles sold:

White and Brown Sugar by the	lb or barrel.
Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil	gallon.
Green and Black Teas,	do chest.
White and Brown Soap,	do box.
Mould and Dipped Candles,	do box.
Fresh and Salt Fish,	do bbl.
Hams and Shoulders,	do whole.
Fresh and Salt Pork,	do cwt.
Dried Beef,	do piece.
White and Cod oil,	do barrel.
N. India & N. O. Molasses,	gallon or barrel.
Mackerel, Nos. 1, 2 and 3,	by the, or barrel.

197-1y

Manhood: How Lost, how Restored,

Just published, a new edition of

DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure of Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhea, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

Price only Six Cents, by mail, postage paid.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife—pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address post-paid, on receipt of 6 cents, by addressing the publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
122 Bowery, N. Y. Post Office Box 4586.
July 18, '67

Bridgeton and Millville Stage.

THIS Line will leave Millville at 9 o'clock, a.m., and 3 p.m., on the arrival of the Cape May Train. Returning—Will leave Bridgeton at 8 o'clock, a.m., and 2 p.m. ☞ Fare 50 cents.

ORLANDO HIDSON, Proprietor.
Feb. 16, '66

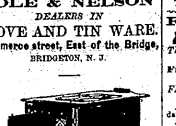
DOLE & NELSON

DEALERS IN

STOVE AND TIN WARE,

Commerce street, East of the Bridge,

BRIDGETON, N. J.



THE EXCELSIOR COOK STOVE

Still stands at the head of the list of Cook Stoves in this market. Universally liked by all that use them.

☞ Prices reduced still lowering.

Having the largest Ovens and Flues, and the patent Division-Piece, which prevents the top from sending down, and being so arranged that the Wash Boiler will fit across, or lengthwise with the Stove, both together with the other improvements, make it the

Most Desirable Stove in the Market!

We also keep the following well-known Stoves:

WEATHERWOOD,
CONTINENTAL,
WAVERLEY,
CORAL COOK,
COLUMBIA COOK,
ORNAMENTAL,
ORIENTAL, and others.

Persons will find a full and good assortment of the latest and best styles of

PARLOR, DINING-ROOM, OR HALL STOVES,

For either wood or coal.

Also, the BRILLIANT RADIATOR

well known for its fuel saving and gas consuming qualities.

All the best and most approved styles of

GLASS FRUIT JARS.

Also, the Self-Sealing Tin Fruit Cans,

of our own manufacture, the best in the market.

Our Tin Fruit Cans are all made out of the best brands of Charcoal Tin. Persons putting up fruit would do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing their Cans elsewhere.

We keep on hand a large assortment of Salver and York Schools, Spouts, Lamps, Wooden ware, Brushes, and the

Universal Cog-wheel Wringer,

of which over 200,000 have been sold, and are now in use.

Tin-Roofing, Guttering & Spouting

Done with neatness and dispatch, in city and country.

☞ All who have old Stoves to exchange for new, would do well to call, as we are always ready for a trade. Rags, feathers, and old metals taken, and the highest price allowed.

DOLE & NELSON,
Successors to Weaver & Dole.
May 9, '67-1f

FOUTZ'S

CELEBRATED

Horse and Cattle Powders.

This preparation, long and favorably known, will relieve or cure almost all the low-spirited horses, by regulating and cleansing the stomach and bowels.

It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to the spring season, such as LUNG FEVER, GLANDERS, FLEUROY, FEVER, TEETHING, HOG CHOLERA, TEMPTING, WORS FOUNDER, LOSS OF APPETITE, COUGHS, DISTEMPER, &c. It expels the worms, gives the spirited horse a sleek and glossy skin—and changes the miserable skeleton into a fleshcoating and spirited horse.

To keepers of Cows this preparation is invaluable. It increases the quantity and improves the quality of the milk. It has been found by practical experience to be the best stimulant to the appetite, gives the animal a healthy and sleek appearance, and makes them fatten rapidly.

In all diseases of Swine, such as Coughs, Worm in the Lungs, Liver, Mange, Scab, Stiffness, Rot, Staggers, Rig, gaging from Pigs, Hogs, Shoats, or a boar, it is a sure remedy. Hundreds of the above diseases have been cured by using Foutz's Powders. Prepared only by the proprietor, Dr. Foutz, Baltimore, Md.

Price 25 Cents per Paper, or 5 Papers for $1.

S. A. FOUTZ & BRO.,

AT THE

WHOLESALE DRUG AND MEDICINE DEPOT,

No. 116 Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.

For Sale by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States.

FRANKLIN DARE, Agent for Bridgeton and vicinity; Jacob Rienzle, Fayette st., Bridgeton; French, Richards & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. Jan 24'67-1yr

BEALE'S,

LATE POWELL'S EMBROCATION

FOR ALL DISEASES INCIDENT TO

HORSES, CATTLE and the HUMAN FLESH,

Requiring the use of an External Application.

THIS new Compound, prepared by a practical Chemist, having a full knowledge of all the medical virtues of each ingredient that enters into its composition, is warranted to exceed anything of the kind ever yet offered to the Public as an external application for the diseases for which it is recommended. We are satisfied that it will work its way and gain the confidence of all who use it, and those who try it once will never be without it, and therefore we rely on experience as the best test of its excellence. It is pronounced by Farriers, and all who have tried it, to be the best application ever used. The Proprietor has used it in his stable for eight years, and it is only through the importunity of friends that he has consented to place it before the Public that I send it forth as the grand remedial agent for the diseases for which it is intended, and useful animal, the horse, is subject.

Many remedies have been offered to the Public under different forms, some of these are injurious, others at best of little use, and many wholly improper to answer the purposes for which they are recommended.

A judicious and really useful composition, free from those objections, has therefore long been desired by many persons who have valuable horses, and are unwilling to trust them to the care of Quacks and Pretended Farriers. These wishes are at length fully gratified, by (Dr. Beale) being induced to place this valuable Embrocation before the Public.

(which has proved so efficacious to the various diseases for which it is recommended, to the Public.

This Embrocation was extensively used by the Government during the war.

Address all orders to

DR. EDMOND BEALE,
663 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.

For Sale by County Storekeepers generally.

☞ FRANKLIN DARE, Agent, Bridgeton.
March 21, '67-6m

THOMAS STITES,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,

BRIDGETON, N. J.

STONE AND BRICK WORK promptly and neatly executed. Plastering in all its branches. Contracts taken for small or medium jobs. Work done by the day or job. Shop on Commerce street, East of the Bridge. Residence on Washington street, near the Steam Mill. Patent Cross Bolt, Ballers and Ranges set, Cisterns built, Cement Floors put in Cellars, all warranted to give satisfaction. Contractors, builders, and those intending to build, will please give me a call.

☞ Orders can be addressed to DAVID & SON'S HOTEL, Bridgeton, N. J., will be promptly attended to. THOMAS STITES.
March 21, '67-6m

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

FOR NEW YORK.

The Camden and Amboy and Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad Co's Lines.

From Philadelphia to New York,

AND WAY PLACES.

FROM WALNUT STREET WHARF,

WILL LEAVE AS FOLLOWS, VIZ:

At 5, a.m., via Camden and Amboy, Accommodation. Fare, $2 25.

At 8, a.m., via Camden and Jersey City, Express. Fare, $2 00.

At 2, p.m., via Camden and Amboy, Express.—Fare, $2 00

At 5, p.m., via Camden and Amboy, Accommodation and Freight. Fare, $2 25.

At 6; p.m., via Camden and Amboy, Accommodation and Freight, second class. Fare, $1 50.

At 8, a.m., and 3, p.m., for Mount Holly, Ewansville, Pemberton, Birmingham, and Vincentown, and at 6, p.m., for Mount Holly only.

At 5, a.m., and 2, p.m., for Freehold.

At 5, 8 and 10 a.m., 2 and 4 p.m., for Trenton.

At 5, 8 and 10 a.m., 1, 2, 4, 5, 6 and 11-30 p.m., for Bordentown, Burlington, Beverly and Delanco.

At 5 and 10 a.m., 1, 2, 4, 5, 6 and 11-30 p.m., for Florence.

At 5 and 10 a.m., 1, 4, 5, 6 and 11-30 p.m., for Edgewater, Riverside, Riverton, and Fairview.

At 5, 8 and 10 a.m., 2, 4, 5, 6 and 11-30 p.m., for Fish House.

The 1 and 11-30 p.m. lines leave Market Street Ferry, (upper side.)

LINES FROM KENSINGTON DEPOT,

WILL LEAVE AS FOLLOWS, VIZ:

At 11, a.m., 4-30, and 12, p.m., (night,) via Kensington and Jersey City, New York Express Line. Fare, $2 00.

At 8, 10-15 and 11, a.m., 2-30, 3-30, 4-30, 5 and 12 p.m., for Bordentown, Burlington, Beverly and Delanco.

At 8 and 10-15 a.m., 2-30, 5 and 10 p.m., for Mordecai, Bloomsdale, and Pennsville.

At 8 and 10-15 a.m., 2-30, 4-30, 5 and 12 p.m., for Florence.

At 10-15 a.m., 2-30 and 5 p.m., for Edgington.

At 7-20, 8, 10-15 a.m., 2-30, 4, 5 and 12 p.m., for Cornwells, Torresdale, Holmesburg, Tacony, Wissinoming, Bridesburg and Frankford, and at 8