VOLUME 6--NO. 26. EGG HARBOR CITY, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1866. WHOLE NUMBER 286.

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS.

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

$2.00 per Annum,
INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING.—Ten lines or less constitute a Square. Twenty five cents; one month, Two Dollars; Quarter, Five Dollars; Half a year, Eight Dollars; 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 25 cents per line.

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

Transient Judge and legal advertisements must be paid in *Advance*.

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

Printing of every description, such as Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Programmes, Pamphlets, Blanks, Handbills, &c., neatly and promptly executed, and at reasonable rates.

DOUGLAS & BRINK, Publishers.

POETRY.

[From the Home Journal.]

TREASURES.

I have some withered flowers
Which I love dearly well,
Not because they were so beautiful
Or sweet in their perfume,
But little fingers clasped them,
And little eyes smiled
And little hands so tenderly
Placed them in mamma's "vinaigrette."
The paper that infolds them,
Is white as my lover's eyes;
But 'tis yellow now, and crumpled,
And I know why I keep it
Yet though they look so worthless,
Yet the paper and the flowers
They clasp and hold like links of gold,
Memories of sweet hours.

I have some little ringlets
That are softly laid away,
With some baby little garments
Made in a long past day.
To each there is a history,
"But this I may not tell,
Lest the sad, sad tale of sorrow
Again should rise and swell.
Now that the skies have brightened,
And the heart is free from care,
Let me sit in tender calmness,
Or, if I may, share
And count the simple treasures
That shall remain in my hair.
Where Hope's fair firelight, by saddest fate,
Was extinguished long ago.

I have another treasure
That is softly laid away,
And, though I have been sick
This many a weary day,
From every sunbeam shunned me
Comes a token and a sign
That I have been remembered
And that it still is mine.
When the flowers are all dead in winter,
In their winding sheets of snow,
We know they will bloom in summer
Again in summer's glow.
Thus I, in this dull season,
When death and sickness reign,
Wait the blossoming, whose warmth shall bring
Life to my flowers again.

THE EMPTY CRADLE.

There is a whole volume of poetry in the following little sketch, which we find in the last number of Miss Barber's *Weekly*:

"We met John on the stairs. He was carrying a little coffin. We had known John among what he termed "plunder" in the lumber room. One rocker was gone, and the wicker arm of the other was broken; it was an old willow affair, but we could not refrain from casting a sad look into its empty depths.

"Gone!" we said dreamily, "all gone!" What golden hoards were once pillowed here, hands on the rocker, dimpled cheeks in slumber, and the cheeks and lips flushed to the hue of rose leaves—When sleep broke, the silken fringes were opened lazily from the slumberous eyes; smiles flitted like sunbeams over the face, while the rocker thrilled to the mother's gentle motion. Then lifted the mighty eyelid peeped to see if baby was sleeping yet, and—nothing were heard! The little feet began to kick, out of pure delight, and kicked on until both of the tiny red shoes were left behind at the foot of the cradle—Where are those hands now?—Some that were embrowned by vigorous manhood are sleeping in battle-fields; some are blanched with time and care; and they have grown sore and weary on the rough paths of life.

Perhaps one little one, more blessed, rocked here, is sleeping in the coffin. Over it grows hearse-case, and vigorous box, and white and ghastly plume, and stately pageant—The blue bird flutters its bright wings through the willow boughs; and the cool summer wind whispers to the grass blades and grass blades on the grave. What of? Perhaps of its immortality. Sleep on, little dreamless one. "Of such is the kingdom of Heaven.

PARTY AND CABLE-LETTS.—Does it seem all but incredible to you that intelligence should travel for two thousand miles, along those slender copper wires, far down in all but fathomless Atlantic, never before penetrated by the pertaking hand of humanity, and when some foundering vessel has plunged with her hapless company to the eternal silence and darkness of the deep?

Does it seem, I say, all but a miracle of art, that, the thought of living men—the thoughts of living men—should leap from earth's surface, in the cheerful light of day—above the market, and the exchanges, and the seasons and the calendars, and the years, and the wars, and all the fond nothings of daily life, should ride themselves with directly sparks, and shoot with fiery speed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, from hemisphere to hemisphere, far down among the uncouth monsters that wallow in the nether seas, along the wreck-paved floor, through the pearly grottoes of the ocean deep—that the latest "intelligence of the crops, whose dancing tassels will, in a few months, be waving with the West wind, on those boundless prairies, should go flashing along the slimy backs of old Leviathan gallons, which have been rotting for years, that messages of friendship and love, from warm, living bosoms, should have even the cold pavements of ocean and sepulchres, whose hearts, once as warm as ours, burst at the mortal pulse closed and toared over them centuries ago!

In our world there are two very interesting sights, the one is that of the young disappointing their relations, and the other is that of the old disappointed at their inability about to join the church triumphant.—*Anon.*

Printers consider the writer to be a bad penman whose c's have no t's

AN ANGEL IN DISGUISE.

BY R. S. ARTHUR.

Idleness, vice, and intemperance had done their miserable work, and the dead mother lay cold and stark, amid the tattered bedclothes. She had fallen upon the threshold of her own door—in a drunken fit, and died in the presence of her children, without a word.

Death touches the springs of our common humanity. This woman had been despised, scoffed at, and—perhaps—pitied by nearly every man, woman and child in the village; but now as the fact of her death was passed from lip to lip, in subdued tones, her took the place of anger, and sorrow of denunciation. Neighbors went hastily to old tumble down hut in which she had secured little more than a place of shelter from summer heats and winter cold; some with brown clothes for a decent interment of the body; and some with food for the half-starved children. Among the latter class, was Mr. Gates, John, the oldest, a boy of twelve, was a stout lad able to earn his living with any farmer. Kate, between ten and eleven, was a bright active girl, out of whom something clever might be made, if urged hands; but poor little Maggie, the youngest, was about fully diseased. Two years before, a fall from a window had injured her spine, and she had not been able to bear her back and sides, except when lifted in the arms of her mother.

"What is to be done with the children?" That was the question, Mr. Gates asked. The dead mother would go under ground, and be forever beyond all care and concern of the villagers. The children must—but he did not like to finish the sentence.

"Let them go to the poor-house," said a stern voice, which caused more than one to shudder.

"Poor-house!" said Mrs. Thompson, who had stood by, and been a silent spectator of the proceedings, "Poor-house! Poor-house! Poor-house! Shame on the man who talks of sending the children to the poor-house!"

"Shame! shame!" echoed a dozen voices.

"Shame! shame! shame! I say, shame! Shame on the man who talks of sending the children to the poor-house! Shame on the man who talks of sending the children to the poor-house! Shame on the man who talks of sending the children to the poor-house! Shame! shame! shame!"

"Shame! shame! shame!" echoed the crowd.

"Shame! shame! shame!" echoed the crowd.

"Shame! shame! shame!" echoed the crowd.

THE DEMOCRAT.

EGG HARBOR CITY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1866.

Co-partnership Notice.

THOSE CONSTITUTE BUILDING associated together under the name of Burgess and Bower, at the Industrial Building and Building, would ask the citizens of this place to make their business known to the officers of Atlantic County and vicinity to extend to them their patronage. As well as their subscriptions to the stock of the Company.

D. C. BURGESS,
D. C. BURGESS.

Egg Harbor City, July 2, 1866.

Democratic Convention of the First Congressional District.

The Democratic Electors of the First Congressional District of New Jersey, and all other Electors thereof, who approve the Platform of Principles adopted at Freehold, on the 18th of August, are requested to meet at their usual places for holding Township Meetings, and appoint delegates to attend a Convention to be held at

WOODBURY, GLOUCESTER COUNTY,

ON TUESDAY, the 9th day of OCTOBER, 1866, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for election in the 6th Congress.

SAMUEL J. BAYARD,
President of Democratic Congressional Convention of 1866.

Delegates to the Congressional Convention.

The Democratic voters of Atlantic County are requested to meet in mass convention, at the Court House, in Mays Landing, on Saturday, the 6th day of October next, at half-past two p. m., for the purpose of electing eleven delegates to attend the Congressional Convention, which meets at Woodbury on the 11th of October next.

By order of Chairman of Ex. Committee.

The following is the Democratic vote polled at the last election, and the number of Delegates Atlantic County is entitled to:

	Votes.	Delegates.
Egg Harbor City,	165	1
Hamilton Township,	129	1
Egg Harbor Township,	262	2
Weymouth Township,	161	1
Mullica Township,	61	1
Galloway Township,	261	2
Estell Manor,	59	1
	1023	11

Something for Poor Men to Remember.

Nothing can now clearly develop the aristocratic feeling which pervades the radical party, than the restrictions they have put on the poor man's right to vote. The clamoring of the Republicans is for taxation, tax upon the time and means of every man who labors for a living. Well they know that shortening the time of labor, from ten hours, would keep many from the polls, whose necessities compel them to make a full days' work. The rich and the idle may enjoy this restriction, because to them these two classes are included in the radical party. It is the poor man alone who is injured, for the great majority of the producers have always clung to democratic principles. The negroes will be suited, of course, because they are idlers by nature, and are glad of any pretence for a holiday. These are facts which every poor man ought to remember, before he deposits his next vote and many assert, that these encroachments upon the poor man's rights has given prominence to the Eight Hour movement. Two wrong weeks redress and we are not surprised to see poor men aligning themselves against radical measures, that would rob them and the party who are the authors of this aggression, will be the last to shorten the hours of labor; yet it's a poor rule that won't work both ways.

Let us ask working men, what has been their experience under radical rule? During the war, we admit that there was some pretext for the exhorbitant prices of the necessaries of life, and poor men accepted the condition of things without a murmur. Then, they attempted to assimilate wages with the cost of living; but only partially succeeded. Well, they toiled on, borne up by the hope that the close of the war would bring retrenchment; but they were doomed to disappointment. The "blind eddyites" amassed sufficient by fat jobs to enable them to forestall and speculate upon every article essential to the poor man's comfort; and prices are still maintained at the war figure. Gold is kept up by stock gamblers at 140, flour still per barrel, rents still advancing, fuel and clothing, medicines, Doctor bills, &c., are yet heavily disproportionate to the poor man's wages,—without a hope for a change for the better.

Now, it is as reason together." We have escaped the calamity of short crops, business has been prosperous, the money-market has been, and is still, easy. More land than ever has been cultivated, and our facilities for bringing products to market have been multiplied; yet the expenses of government are enormous, and quadruple those of a peace standard. Taxes are consequently as high as when we had 1,000,000 of men in the field, and a fleet of six hundred vessels afloat. We are now not only paying the expenses of the war, but forced to meet those contained upon us by an extravagant waste of money, to keep up a useless official patronage, for the sole purpose of maintaining radical power. These are facts that come home to poor men, for they know them to be true.

Show us, if you can, a single effect that will lighten these heavy burdens upon the industry of the country. Will you find it in radical legislation? Where and when? Look at the Freedman's Bureau system. The black man is provided for, but not the white man. The "loyal blacks" are given lands to cultivate, schools, hospitals, and houses, at the expense of the white tax-payers; but a wh te skin is an effectual bar to all these advantages. In Congress and out of Congress, the negro is the burden of every radical song; and to establish negro suffrage and negro equality, the white man is remorselessly sacrificed. Which legislation, since the close of the war, let us ask, that pertains to the interests of the poor, includes them? Show us a sentence—a line—an act—that has not been formed for the exclusive benefit of the negro.

Our space will not permit us, at present, to enumerate other instances which would further convince poor men of radical partiality for negroes; and that preference is now rapidly extending to our business relations. Within a short time there has been several strikes in the West and South West among the workingmen. What was the consequence? The places of the whites were promptly filled by freedmen at lower wages—as at Memphis, Cairo, &c. A reduction of wages is a reduction of bread, and if workingmen desire low wages and starvation, they have only to continue voting the radical ticket.

RETROSPECTIVE LEGISLATION.

Since the outbreak of the rebellion, the radicals have given a somewhat novel character to legislation, by making it retrospective whenever they desire it to serve a partisan purpose. Thus, it was but a few days ago, Franklin county, Pa., hoore Chief Justices Strong and Woodward, in which a decree was disfranchised. This penalty was based upon the Act of Congress of March 3, 1865, which forever debarred offenders of this character from exercising the rights of citizenship, or holding office. Strange to say, the radical tribunal decided that this act was, that persons deserting prior to the passage of it, was liable to its penalties; and last fall prisoners were polled up in the election districts of that state, threatening prompt prosecution in all such cases. But the most shameful position taken and adhered to, by the radicals, in this decision, were disfranchised; and many were deprived of their votes from the fact, that whenever a soldier differed with them in opinion, the cry of "deserter" was sufficient to scare him away from the polls. Many such outrages, committed in a number of counties, will account for the radical majority in that state.

Judge Strong decided that trial, conviction and sentence, must precede disfranchisement. Judge Woodward concurred in this opinion, and said:

"But I do not concur in treating the sentence of disfranchisement as a penalty. I believe it to be an *ex post facto* law, in respect to all soldiers, except such as commit the crime of desertion after the date of the Act. This is not a case of desertion subsequent to the enactment, but prior to it, and the penalties of the offense are such as were fixed by law when the offense was committed. And it is not competent for the Legislature to increase them, except for future cases."

This is the opinion of a radical Republican, and one of the many assumptions of power to nullifate their supremacy. The rights of States are disregarded, and setting aside the express wills of the people, them of the power to protect their own citizens, or to prescribe the qualifications of their voters. Every scheme adopted to fasten upon the country a tyrannical legislation—constitutional or unconstitutional—it matters not to them. Should this party continue in power a few years longer, the days of self-government, and of honest legislatures, for the States will be refused to a condition of a band of parties, who have trampled the Constitution under their feet, whose necessities compel them to make a full days' work. The rich and the idle may enjoy this restriction, because to them these two classes are included in the radical party. It is the poor man alone who is injured, for the great majority of the producers have always clung to democratic principles. The negroes will be suited, of course; because they are idlers by nature, and are glad of any pretence for a holiday. These are facts which every poor man ought to remember, before he deposits his next vote and many assert, that these encroachments upon the poor man's rights has given prominence to the Eight Hour movement. Two wrong weeks redress and we are not surprised to see poor men aligning themselves against radical measures, that would rob them and the party who are the authors of this aggression, will be the last to shorten the hours of labor; yet it's a poor rule that won't work both ways.

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The Radical Riot at Indianapolis.

—"Wade Cooper or Tut—Tan-N. Y. Herald" speaking of the radical riot at Indianapolis, says: The outrageous abuse of President Johnson from the pens and tongues of the radicals has at last culminated in something more serious. The people of Indianapolis have disgraced themselves, and the country by preventing the President from speaking, and by getting up a murderous riot before his very face. Instigated by the radicals, hundreds of rowdies and ruffians made an attack upon the procession which had turned out to receive the President, smashed the torches, tore up the banners, and hissed and hooted Mr. Johnson when he attempted to express his thanks for the welcome extended to him. These rowdy proceedings being resisted, a general fight ensued in the square, which the President was awakened, and shots, knives and pistols were freely used. At least two persons were killed and several dangerously wounded.

Of course the radicals will endeavor to extenuate this shameful affair on the ground that Mr. Johnson has provoked hostility by political speeches. But the facts are simple and the slightest excuse to be offered for the authors of the riot. We are no strikers for that dignity which doth hedge a king; but everything that is due to the President of the United States is entitled to respect, and this respect, in fitness at least, extends to the individual who happens to fill the office, and dont desires to speak. It is the duty of every good citizen to either listen respectfully, or walk away quietly. This much is due to the office, which is the highest in our gift, and to be the most honored, in the whole world. But besides this, the ordinary courtesies of life and the sacred rights of hospitality ought to have protected the President from personal insult during his tour. When Mr. Lincoln traveled from Springfield to Washington he was comparatively unknown by the masses of the people, and was generally ignorant of his virtues, hated, and despised him most bitterly; but nobody thought of treating him also with the rough handed. At Indianapolis; as Mr. Johnson was permitted to say nothing, the radicals cannot claim that the disturbance was caused by a political speech. But they do not affect to deride his utterances, they are afraid to let the people hear him, and all through his tour, at every place in which he was expected to speak, the radical rowdies have interrupted and annoyed him, thus means of slightning him having failed, they have recourse to a riot, and the pistols of those who assemble to cheer him.

We confess that we should not have been surprised if one of the radical rowdies, at Indianapolis had killed President Johnson. This is what the radicals have been threatening to do, and what they said they may can master up courage—and the assassin's knife and revolver will be used. We cannot believe that the President will be assassinated, but we do believe that the radicals will attempt to prevent Johnson speaking, and that they will do it by force, if necessary

[illegible] & Co.'s

MAP OF NEW JERSEY,

[illegible] Map of the State, on a scale of [illegible] to the inch, [illegible] carefully and [illegible] Surveys of the State, and from the surveys of the Railroad Companies, [illegible] Maps of the State, [illegible] Surveys, and the numerous improvements of all kinds.

THE COAST

is taken from Prof. Bache's admirable coast survey, with the roads on the bay, ocean and river both corrected by actual measurements by course and distance. The towns and villages and channels are most carefully marked in detail.

THE INDIANS

of the county seats and principal towns on a large scale are given in the Map.

THE CLIMATOLOGY,

furnished by the celebrated Dr. Hodges, author of "Climate and its Influence," will be found of peculiar interest. The number of inches of rain annually falling in different sections is indicated by shading and figures. The average temperature for summer, winter and the year is also indicated by lines passing through the State. Thus we see that mean temperature has of 52 degree in a line commencing at Cape May and running north and west, in a curve to Lambertville; that the mean was cold, 32 degrees, at the mouth of Philadelphia as Sandy Hook; while for Hoboken, Philadelphia it has a mean average, 52 degrees, at Trenton, 54 degrees. These curious results are all seen at a glance on the general map.

A TIME DIAL

shows the time at each part of the State when it is noon at Trenton.

A DIAGRAM

shows, by spaces, the comparative numbers of various Religious Denominations.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS,

showing various cities in the State, and splendid steel border, make it the most beautiful and valuable State map yet issued, and well worthy of the State.

THE COST

has been very heavy, and will not be remunerated, except in a large sale. As a STATE WORK, completed by the only surveyor employed at capital, it presents strong claims to the patronage of the State, and it is the only publication offered for their approval.

The price is outlined at $2 DOLLARS, although the cost of manufacturing [illegible] the price was $3, and similar State maps are [illegible]

It is sold only by subscription, and sales to non-subscribers will be refused.

The following letter from Gov. Parker was received by the Publishers:

STATE OF NEW JERSEY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Trenton, March 4, 1865.

Sir—I have examined Kitchell's Map of the State of New Jersey.

It is a work of very considerable merit, and I recommend it to all who desire an elegant and correct Map of the State.

Very respectfully, &c.,

JOEL PARKER.

The undersigned concur with the Governor of New Jersey in recommending the New Official Map of the State to the citizens, as the most reliable to the State and worthy of their patronage.

HENRY R. GREEN, (Chancellor.)
R. S. NIXON, (Supreme Court.)
ELIAS DETIS, (State Normal School.)

O. A. DOUGLAS,

GENERAL AGENT

For Cumberland, Atlantic & Cape May Counties.

☞ Agents wanted to canvass for the above Map.

HUDSON COUNTY Mutual Insurance Company,

OFFICE—No. 1, EXCHANGE PLACE, JERSEY CITY.

Organized - - 1842.

Insures all descriptions of Property for one year for CASH only, or permanently for a term of YEARS, at the very lowest Rates.

The following Table exhibits the progress of the Company for the last eight years:

ASSETS.		
Dec. MARCH 1, 1859	$429,351	19
" MARCH 1, 1860	$450,652	28
" MARCH 1, 1861	$531,913	31
" MARCH 1, 1862	$670,721	57
" MARCH 1, 1863	$747,799	97
" MARCH 1, 1864	$912,686	12
" MARCH 1, 1865	$912,686	12
" MARCH 1, 1866	$1,037,106	90
" MARCH 1, 1867	$1,331,066	90

The Assets of the Company have believed to be greater, in proportion to the amount at risk, than any other Company in the United States.

DIRECTORS.

Hamilton Wallace, Jersey City.
Jacob E. Vanderpoele, Counsellor, Jersey City.
James J. Lowden, Merchant, Jersey City.
Frederick F. Bell, Jersey City.
John F. Wolfe, Merchant, Jersey City.
Theodore P. Randolph, Jersey City.
William C. Farrell, Allentown, Monmouth Co.
John H. Tice, Jersey City.
Henry Morse, Grocer, Hoboken.
James Barker, Jersey City.
Cornelius C. Van Reipen, Bergen.
Daniel Gibbons, Postal Book, Newark.
John F. Mc. Cullough, Jersey City.
James S. Hayes, Jersey City.
Gratan Cleveland, Mayor, Jersey City.
William Kennedy, Jersey City.
Charles Taylor, Lafayette.
John Brown, Patterson.
Augustus W. Cutler, Lambertville.
Benjamin S. Cox, Morristown.
David Mulford, Jersey City.

RUFUS RANDALL, President.
JOHN H. BYVOET, Vice President.
JAMES OPDYKE, Secretary.
A. W. SCHOMACKER, Agent,
BRIDGETON, N. J.

August 16/66—1y.

E. F. BREWSTER'S FAMILY DRUG STORE,

N. E. cor. Commerce and Pearl sts.,

NEXT DOOR TO DANIEL MITCHIN'S NEW CLOTHING STORE,

IS WELL SUPPLIED WITH

DRUGS and MEDICINES

OF THE BEST QUALITY.

☞ Particular attention given to putting up

Prescriptions and Physician's Orders.

A regular graduate of the College of Pharmacy of Philadelphia is the compounding of Medicines, and it is his aim to give satisfaction to those who favor us with their patronage.

A large Stock of Patent Medicines in use.

BREWSTER'S PECTORAL *FOR COUGHS AND COLDS*

Brewster's Cholera Mixture *AND EMBROCATION.*

Perfumery, Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Fine Confectionery, Garden Seeds, Coal Fluid Seeds, in great variety.

Paints and Oils—Linseed, Sperm, Tanner's, Neat's Foot, Castor, Olive, Lard, Train, Paint Oil, Glass Chimneys, Lamps, Burners, Paint Brushes, Corn Starch, Condensed Milk, Starch, Wine of Iron, Cod Liver Oil, Fluid Extract Valerian, Ammonia, and numerous other preparations.

Cigars, SEGARS and TOBACCO.

☞ Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night.

E. F. BREWSTER,
Corner Commerce and Pearl sts.,
Bridgeton, N. J.

May 16/66

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

No. 254 N. Second st., Philadelphia,

where the best PLATED WARE that is sold in the United States can be found.

JEWELRY & SILVER WARE,

Table, Dessert and Tea Spoons, equal to coin, at their Store.

They also manufacture of

GOLD & SILVER WARE,

AND IMPORTERS OF WATCHES.

☞ Watches and Jewelry repaired by skillful workmen, and particular attention paid to making

MASONIC EMBLEMS.

N. B.—Country orders received and returned by Mail or Express. June 16, '66-6m

1866. PHILADELPHIA 1866.

WALL PAPERS,

NEW FALL STYLES!

HOWELL & BOURKE,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Paper Hangings & Window Shades,

Corner of FOURTH & MARKET Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

N. B.—Always in Store, a large stock of LINEN and OIL SHADES.

apr 20,'66 -3m

628. HOOP SKIRTS. 628.

HOPKINS' "OWN MAKE."

NEW FALL STYLES

REDUCED TO WHOLESALE PRICES.

We now offer every variety of Hoop Skirts, a complete assortment for Ladies, Misses, and Children, of the latest Styles, every length and Size of Waist.

OUR SKIRTS, wherever known, are more universally popular than any others before offered. They retain their shape better, are lighter, more elastic, more durable, and really cost less than other Hoop Skirts in the market. The springs and fastenings are warranted perfect. *Every lady should try them.* They are now being extensively sold by MERCHANTS throughout the country, and at WHOLESALE and RETAIL, at Manufactory and Sales Room, No. 628 ARCH street, below Seventh, PHILA. Ask for HOPKINS' "OWN MAKE," and take no other.

CAUTION.—None genuine unless stamped on each Rib Pad—"HOPKINS' OWN MAKE," Manufactory, *No. 628 Arch street, Philadelphia.*

Also, constantly on hand, a full line of New Female Skirts, at very low prices.

ALSO, FOR CASH. ONE PRICE ONLY.

Sept. 6,'66-1mjw

STEAM DYEING

AND SCOURING ESTABLISHMENT, Mrs. E. W. Smith, No. 25 North Fifth street, between Market and Arch streets, Philadelphia, Manufacturer of every description of Silks, Satins, Ladies Wearing Apparel of every description dyed in the most fashionable and permanent colors, and finished in a superior style. Merino, Cashmere, and Crape Shawls, Table and Piano Covers, Paramatta Lustres, Alpacas, Mohairs, Poplins, Repes, Brocades, all Colors, and warranted equal to new. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Repaired reasonable terms. feb. 24,'66-1y

HENRY FREDERICKS

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Shutters,

WOOD MOULDINGS,

HOTBED SASH

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 & Bro.'s Paper Store,

being the largest Store in Camden, 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,

Paints, Putty, Brushes, &c

HARDWARE,

Housekeeping & Farming Implements,

Plan Cutlery, Nails, Tools, Cutlery, Britannia and Hollow Ware, and all kinds of Japanned, Plated Ware, Wholesale and Retail.

All of our goods being purchased for cash, and having the advantage of several years in the business, I flatter myself fully able to furnish as good an article, at as short a notice, as any other house; than any other establishment in this part of the country. Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Attended by mail and stage drivers promptly attended to

HENRY FREDERICKS,
In Federal Street, one door below Third

1y2

STEAM BISCUIT BAKERY.

DILKS & HICKS,

108 FEDERAL STREET

CAMDEN, N. J.

Have constantly on hand a full assortment of all kinds of

Cakes, also Tennyson and Water Crackers; Milk, Soda, Boston and Wine Biscuits. Ship Bread.

Navy and Pilot Bread.

☞ Orders promptly attended to. 1y8-1y

Flour, Feed & Lumber.

McKEEN & BINGHAM

STEAM

Saw, Grist Mill, and Lumber Yard.

Front, above Cooper Street.

CAMDEN, N. J.

HOPEWELL

Flour and Feed, Rye Flour; all kinds of Mill Feed. A large assortment of Lumber, Building Lumber, &c.

☞ Ship Stuff cut to order. 1y7

OUR STARCH GLOSS

Is the only Article used by

First-Class Hotels, Laundries, and Thousands of Families.

It gives a beautiful lustre, cleaning the linen perfectly over the cloth, starring *much time and labor.* Those who once use it will always use it, and consequently will not wear out so soon.

It makes Old Linen look like New.

OUR IMPERIAL BLUE

Is the finest in the World

It is soluble in hard as well as soft water. It is put up in the neatest, nearest, and most convenient form of any offered to the public.

It is Warranted not to Streak the Clothes.

Agents wanted everywhere, to whom we offer extraordinary inducements.

New York Starch Gloss Co.,

216 Fulton St., New York.

Sept. 20,'66-1y

New Cheap Store!

MARSHALLVILLE, N. J.

HAVING purchased the property lately occupied by John Stille, deceased, the undersigned has added NEW GOODS, and will keep a full assortment of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

HARDWARE,

TEAS, COFFEES,

MOLASSES, &c., of the best qualities. SUGARS,

PORK and HAMS.

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

consisting of

MUSLINS,

CALICOES,

DELAINES,

FLANNELS,

CASSIMERES,

HOSIERY,

NOTIONS, &c.

BOOTS & SHOES.

CROCKERY & EARTHENWARE.

Soaps, Brooms, Brushes, and Tobacco.

TOBACCO & SEGARS.

In fact, everything to be found in a first-class country store.

☞ Produce taken in exchange for goods.

☞ Highest price in Cash paid for Country Produce. Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, and I will sell cheap.

Marshallville, August 11, 1866.—6m

IMPORTED HAVANA, GREEN SEAL PAIR

Spun, Sumatra, Pulverized Linen and Cotton Sewing Thread, Cotton Wick, Wax Tapers, Wax Matches, Tobacco Pouches, Segar Cases, Segar Holders, Segar Tubes, Segar Vases, Segar Stands, Segar Boxes, Segar Cutters, Segar Scales, Segar Stamps, Segar Lighters, Segar Fixtures, Segar Ashes, Segar Cases