THE ATLANTIC DEMOCRAT.

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS.

VOLUME 7—NO. 28.   EGG HARBOR CITY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1867.   WHOLE NUMBER 337.

GOOD NEWS!

NEW GOODS
AND
MORE OF THEM!

THE Fall Campaign having now fully commenced for selling

CLOTHING CHEAP,

and having made our selections from some of the choicest Goods that the Philadelphia markets afford, we are now ready to offer them to our trade at LOW FIGURES.

Our Cloths and Casimrs are very good, and we have workmen that can make them up. RIGHT, our Stock of

Furnishing Goods

is also very good, and mostly of our own Manufacture, and we will sell them very cheap, as we do not intend to be undersold this fall either by Jew or Gentile, so come along with your greenback and get the worth of your money at the old established stand of

THOMPSON & STATTON,

formerly D. B. & J. V. Thompson, where the people say you can buy honest and right

STORE NEAR THE BRIDGE,

THOMPSON & STATTON,
MERCHANT TAILORS.

Oct. 10, '67

BOOTS AND SHOES.

NEW STYLES and NEW GOODS
FOR THE FALL OF 1867.

DAVIS & LUPTON,

COMMERCE St., BRIDGETON, N. J.

ARE now ready to supply any and all wants of the public in this line. They have constantly on hand all the latest styles of

BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, &c.

They would call the attention of the ladies to their fine assortment of GAITER BOOTS, such as

Turkish Morocco,
Balmorals, and
Button Boots,

all of which they will sell at the lowest cash prices.
Their stock of
Gentlemen's Fine and Coarse Boots,
is well worthy the attention of purchasers.
Being both practical shoemakers, they are prepared to

MEND AND REPAIR

boots and shoes in a neat and workmanlike manner.
Call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place,
Commerce street, south side, 3 doors west of the Bridge, Bridgeton, N. J.

DAVIS & LUPTON.

Oct. 3, '67

E. T. KENNEDY,

Opposite E. Davis & Son's Hotel,
BRIDGETON, N. J.,

WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM THE citizens of Bridgeton and surrounding country that he has taken the STORE lately occupied by Brewster & Kennedy, and now offers a General Assortment of

PURE DRUGS,
MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS,
Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs,

PURE WHITE LEAD,
SNOW WHITE ZINC,
COLORED PAINTS, Dry and in Oil,
LINSEED OIL,
MACHINERY OIL,
And a good assortment
PERFUMERY,
FANCY ARTICLES,
FINE HAIR & TOOTH-BRUSHES,
FINE TOILET SOAPS,

and all the Patent Medicines of the day.

PURE WINES & LIQUORS
FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES ONLY.

September 20, '67

Fall and Winter Dry Goods,

At the Cheapest Dry Goods Store in the city.

No. 7 NORTH STREET,
First Day Goods Store above Market, east side,
PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN P. GREEN.

Bridgeton and Millville Stage,

Feb. 16, '67

OLD JUDSON.

POETRY.

THEY SAY.

They say—Ah! well, suppose they do?
But can they prove the story true?
Suspicion may arise from nought
But envy, malice, want of thought;
Why count yourself among the 'they,'
Who whisper what they dare not say?

They say—but why the tale rehearse,
And help to make the matter worse?
No good can possibly accrue
From telling what may be untrue;
And would it not become the man
To speak of all the best you can?

They say—well, if it should be so,
Why need repeat the tale of woe?
Will it the bitter wrong redress,
Or make one pang of sorrow less?
Will it the erring one restore,
Henceforth to go and sin no more?

They say—oh! pause and look within!
See how thine heart inclines to sin;
Watch, lest in dark temptation's hour
Thou, too, shouldst sink beneath its power!
Play the tell, wery o'er their fall;
But speak of good, or not at all!

THE SEALED PACKET.

I had served twenty-five years on board an East Indiaman, and for the last ten years had command of the Belle, one of those fine crafts that ever float. I was an able seaman, and so had my son, as salt-water that I felt almost a hatred for land.

On the 20th of October, 18—, I received orders to put myself in readiness to sail for Cayenne. I was to transport seventy-five soldiers and a convict. I had orders to treat this individual well, and the letter I received from the Directory enclosed another, with a huge red seal, which I was not to open until between 26 and 28 deg. west longitude; that is, just before we were to cross the line.

The letter was a sealed packet, so well closed on every side that it was impossible to catch the slightest glimpse of its contents. I am not naturally superstitious; but there was something in the look of the letter that I did not like altogether, though I could give no reason why. However, I carried it into the cabin, and stuck it under an old English clock, which was fastened above my head. I was busy fixing the letter under the clock, and who should come into the cabin but the convict—and this—while this was the first time I had seen either of them, and I may say it was more prepossessing couple I ever met. The woman was scarcely more than fifteen, and as handsome as a picture, while the husband was an intelligent, manly-formed man, on whose features nature had never written villainy.

His cheek, to be plain, was the misfortune of being a hundred years ahead of his age. He and others had attempted something which our Government called treason," and which it punished with death. It therefore occasioned me considerable wonder that he should be placed under my charge—but more of this hereafter.

He had, as I said, his wife leaning upon his arm, and as I looked she seemed like a bird, and she looked like a turtle dove cooing and nestling under his great wing.

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A CAR ADVENTURE.

They were five of us—yes, five as happy fellows as ever were let loose from college. It was 'vacation,' and we concluded to take a trip to the Falls. We got aboard the cars at N., and were soon travelling very rapidly towards our destination. We had just seated ourselves and prepared for a comfortable smoke, when in came the conductor and who could it be but our old friend, Fred B. After the common salutations had passed, Fred said he had some business for us to attend to.

'Out with it, old chum,' said we, anything at all will be acceptable, so let us have it.'

'Well, boys,' said he, 'in the next car there is as loving a pair as it was ever my lot to see. They are going down to H. to get married; and now if you can have any fun over it, just pitch in.'

In a moment he was gone, and we set our heads together to form a plan.

'I have it, boys,' said Bill Steevers. 'We must make the girl think that her lover is married.'

'That is it, Bill, that's it,' said we, not knowing how to finish the sentence.

'That he is a married man, and the father of children,' said Bill.

It devolved upon me to commence operations. Accordingly, I entered the car in which we were informed the lovers were. Not thinking I suppose, that the least give her lover all the seat, had taken a seat on his knee, and he, for the purpose of protecting her, had thrown his arm around her waist; and so they sat in most lover-like style. All this I gathered at a glance. Stepping up to them, I said:

'Why, Jones, what in the deuce are you doing with this girl?'

The girl rose hastily and seated herself on the seat.

'See here stranger,' said the fellow, 'you are a mistaken; my name is not Jones.'

'Why, Jones,' said I, 'you certainly haven't left your wife, and those dear little children, whom I saw at your house to-day—and God, man, that good woman—too, but you mustn't call me Jones. I hain't got a wife nor babies either; but this ere gal is as going to be my wife, and I never saw you before, so quit joking, or I might talk about babies, too; but you mustn't call me Jones.'

The retort brought forth vociferous laughter from the spectators, and it also brought blushes to the face of the girl that was 'goin' to be spliced.'

'Ah, Jones,' said Gregg, 'you'll regret this in the future.—I pity your wife and this poor girl.'

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How to Discover the Newly Married.

The fall season has fairly set in, and the matrimonial market beamed in our city; hundreds of misguided young men rushing into the holy estate. A more than usual number of wedding tours have been noticed by travelers and conductors on the different railroads.

Of course, it is not on account of being ashamed of each other that they try to disguise their situation, but simply to avoid being ridiculed and remarked upon by fellow strangers. Thus the fixed determination to their souls that they are somehow or other going to be 'found out,' so to speak—keeps them in a perpetual fidget, and the more they take to appear other than they are married people or those newly in the connubial snare, the more they show it off to a stranger, or sit as demurely in the cars...