

# South Jersey Democrat

VOL. I--NO. 40. ABSECON, N. J., SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1864. TERMS, \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

### SOUTH JERSEY REPUBLICAN.

A Political and Family Newspaper, published weekly, at Absecon, Atlantic Co., New Jersey.

TERMS:  
One Copy, one year, \$1.00  
to Clergymen, 1.00

ADVERTISING RATES:  
One square or less, one insertion, 25  
Each subsequent insertion, 25  
One square, three months, 3.00  
one year, 10.00

Communications and Advertisements received later than Thursday will not appear until the following week.

Payment always in advance. The paper will be discontinued when the subscription expires.

D. H. SNOW, Editor.

superstition in his nature. "Anyhow," said he, after a pause advancing resolutely toward the clock, "I'll see what's going on in it."

"Oh don't cry! his daughter, seizing one of his coat tails, while his wife caught the other.

"Don't," cried both women together. "Let go my raiment," shouted the deacon. "I am not afraid of the powers of darkness."

But the women would not let go, so the deacon slipped out of his coat, and while from the sudden cessation of resistance they fell heavily to the floor, he pitched forward and seized the knob of the clock.

But no human power could open it, for Joe was holding it from the inside with a death grip. The old deacon, who had dreadfully frightened. He gave one more tug, when an unearthly yell as of a figid in distress, burst from the inside, the clock pitched head foremost at the deacon, and wrecked its fine proportions. The current of air extinguished the candle—the deacon, the old lady and Sally flew up stairs, and Joe Mayweed, extricating himself from the closet, effected his escape in the same way in which he had entered.

The next day all Absecon was alive with the story of how old Deacon Barbary's clock had been bewitched, and although many believed his version, yet some, and especially Joe Mayweed, affected to discredit the affair and hinted that the deacon had been trying the experiment of tasting frozen cider, and that the vagaries of the clock existed only in a distempered imagination.

However, the interdiction being taken of Joe was allowed to resume his visits, and won the assent of the old people to his union with Sally by repairing the old clock till it went as well as ever.

### "INCIDENTAL EXPENSES"

The "Act to defray Incidental Expenses," passed by the last Legislature, appropriated over \$15,000 to defray the expenses of the State government for the past year. In the old days of "British extravagance," five or six thousand dollars was ever considered a most exorbitant amount for incidental expenses, even when included the bill for current printing, "the democratic economy" separates the current printing from the incidental expenses, and while the current printing costs more than the whole of the "incidental expenses" of 1850, the incidental expenses of 1864 amount up to over \$15,000, about half as much as was considered necessary for all the expenses of the State government twenty or thirty years ago.

Of the \$15,000 appropriated by this bill, \$9,216.53 was for stationery for the legislative, executive and judicial departments of the State government, more than half being for the legislature, and including, \$25 in cash, a gold pen, a handsome knife, paper, pen, ink, postage stamps, &c., to each member. Another thousand dollars was appropriated to the Honorable Jarrett Stokes, to pay the expenses of the contested election between him Mr. Lathrop, who claims (and many think rightfully) to have been legally elected.

Mr. Stokes presented the following bill of the expenses incurred:

John Rogers, Master in Chancery, taking depositions, making copies, &c.	\$195 12
Copying report of Committee, H. McDowell, witness fees, serving process, room-rent, &c.	641 00
A. Browning, counsel fees, Ewan Merritt,	220 00
Cash paid various persons for services rendered, and other expenses.	400 00
	\$1966 12

the alphabet in its natural order from left to right, in the left hand vertical row, the same from top to bottom, and the diagonal from upper right to lower left hand corner will be a line of Z's.

Each party must have one of these tables. A key-word must also be brought upon, which may be any word in the English language, or from any other language if it can be represented by English letters, or indeed, it may even be a combination of letters which spell nothing.

Now, to send a message, first write the message in plain English. Over it write the key-word, letter over letter, repeating it as many times as it is necessary to cover the message. Take a simple case as an illustration. Suppose the key-word to be Grant and the message: We have five days' provisions. It should be placed thus:

Grant grant grant grant  
We have five days' provisions

Now find, in the upper horizontal row of the table, the first letter of the key-word G, and in the left hand vertical column the first letter of the message, W. Run a line straight down from G and one to the right from W, and in the angle where the two lines meet will be found the letter which must be written as the first letter of the cypher. With the second letter of the key-word R and the second letter of the message T find in the same way the second letter of the cypher.

The correspondent who receives the cypher goes to work to translate it thus: He first writes over it the key-word, letter over letter, repeating as often as necessary. Then finding in the upper row of his table the first letter of the key-word, he passes his pencil directly down until he comes to the first letter of the cypher; the letter opposite to it in the left vertical column is the first letter of the translation. Each of the succeeding letters is found in a similar way.

A third party, into whose hands such a cypher might fall, could not read it, though he possessed a copy of the table and knew how to use it, unless he knew the key-word. The chance of his guessing this, is only one in millions. And there is no such thing as interpreting it by any other method, because there are no repetitions, and hence all comparison is at fault. That is to say, in the same cypher, in one place a letter, as for instance C may stand for one letter in the translation, and in another place C may stand for quite a different letter. This is the only kind of cypher we have ever seen which is absolutely safe.—Rochester Democrat.

### THE YOUNG TOBACCO CHEWER CURED.

On board a ship, one day, we were stowing away the hammocks, when one of the boys came with his hammock on his shoulder, and, as he passed, the first lieutenant perceived that he had a quid of tobacco in his mouth.

"What have you got there?" asked the first lieutenant. "A gum-bowl? Your cheek is much swollen."

"No, sir," replied the boy; "there's nothing at all the matter."

"O, there must be! Perhaps it is a bad tooth. Open your mouth, and let me see."

Very reluctantly the boy opened his mouth, which contained a large roll of tobacco-leaf.

"I see," said the lieutenant. "Poor fellow! how you must suffer! Your mouth wants overhauling, and your teeth cleaning. I wish," continued he, "we had a dentist on board. But, as we have not, I will operate as well as I can.—Send the armorer up here with the tong."

When the armorer made his appearance with his big tongs, the boy was compelled to open his mouth, while the tobacco was extracted with this rough instrument.

"There, now!" said the lieutenant. "I'm sure that you must feel better already. You never have any appetite with such stuff in your mouth. Now, captain of the after-guard, bring a piece of old canvas and some sand, and clean his teeth nicely."

The captain of the after-guard came forward, and, grinning from ear to ear, put the unwilling boy's head between his knees, and scrubbing his teeth well with sand and canvas for two or three minutes.

"These, that will do," said the lieutenant. "Now my little fellow, take some water and rinse out your mouth, and you will enjoy your breakfast. It was impossible for you to have eaten anything with your mouth in such a filthy state. When you are troubled in the same way again, have no scruples about coming to me, and I will be your dentist."

It is needless to say the affair occasioned a good deal of merriment, at the boy's expense. He was, however, completely cured of the habit of tobacco-chewing by the occurrence, and doubtless has no disposition now to complain of the apparently harsh discipline which accomplished so desirable a result. If some such measures were adopted, with the many young and undisciplined chivers and smokers that are to be met with among us, they themselves would be largely benefited, and society relieved of a great evil.—Frank's Tracts.

of the darkie, who had been in the State of Illinois. Senator Delaware, has conducted himself with propriety since his drunken escapade. He has been expelled from the Senate last winter, for which he was expelled. He has been expelled from the present Congress, we trust never to be renewed.

A short time ago in the loyal city of Philadelphia, a "largely dressed female" answering the description of an F. V. hailed a Vine-street car. Just as it stopped to take her aboard, a Union soldier stepped out of the same car. On entering, several seats were vacant, and the would-be lady inquired in a very sharp tone, "Where did that soldier sit?" "No answer. An armorer but in a more shrill tone than at first, the same question was put, "Where did that soldier sit?" "Still no reply from any of the passengers, the car going ahead, the "lady" still unsated, when the same question was fairly split out between her teeth. "Where did that man sit?" An honest Hibernian, quietly seated near the happy female, and no doubt being desirous of relieving her in some slight degree, replied, "Faith, ma'am, he sat on his side and took it away with him!"

The following capital thing comes from the Bangor Whig:

A well known gentleman of this city entered a grocery kept by a copperhead and inquired the price of butter.

"Thirty-eight cents."

"Isn't that rather high?" inquired the purchaser.

"You Black Republicans have done it," said copperhead. "You have depreciated the currency, run up the price of gold, and are ruining the country.—I'll sell you butter at the old price payable right now in gold."

"Very well," says the buyer, "pulling out a handful of sovereigns, I'll take five first class—old price twenty cents, gold worth \$1.65—guess that will pay."

Copperhead squirmed, but had to stand it.

It is said that when General Grant was going down from Washington to the front one day last week, the train, having attached to it the special car, stopped at Brandy Station. Some soldiers, who were waiting to go down asked if they could get into the car. "No," was the answer of an officer; "this is Gen. Grant's special car." Gen. Grant, who was sitting by the window, promptly thrust his head out and said, "Gen. Grant occupies only one seat; the soldiers can ride."

### TO THE GOD OF NATIONS.

O Thou before whose Throne we fall,  
Who bendest to the bended knee,  
Who spurnest none, who lovest all—  
How long, O God, from land and sea,  
Shall yet the groaning nations call?

O Thou by whom the lost are found,  
Whose Cross, upraised, forever stands,  
Whose shafts to show on the ground—  
Spread East and West through all the lands,  
Until it gird the world around?

O Thou who makest kingdoms Thine,  
When shall Thy mighty arms outreach  
From Southern palm to Northern pine,  
To bind each human heart to each,  
And each to Thee as branch to vine?

O Thou who cleansest human sin,  
For whom the whole creation waits,  
When shall Thy reign on earth begin?  
O be ye lifted up, ye gates,  
And let the King of Glory in!

THEODORE TILTON.

### WHAT IS WORTH MORE THAN LIBERTY?

"He would say that there was one thing that he loved more than the freedom of the white man, or the freedom of the black man, one thing more than all else—and that was his country."—Mr. Seward's Speech at Baltimore.

What is the meaning of these Delphic words? Mr. Seward, speaking of white men and black—that is, the whole people declares that he loves his country more than the liberty of the whole body of citizens. "What, then, is that 'country' which he prizes above the highest welfare of all its children? Is it the soil under foot? the sky overhead? the water-brooks and flowers? Beautiful as are all these, are they more to be desired than the invaluable birthright of a whole people? Or does he mean commerce and manufactures, ships and mills, storehouses and wealth?—Will all these, thrown into the scale, outweigh a divinely implanted instinct of 31,000,000 human hearts? Does he mean machinery of government, legislative enactments, redness of tape? Can it be possible that all this is of more value than the most sacred prerogative of human nature? When a man ordinarily speaks of his country, he means primarily his countrymen. But if Mr. Seward were to exclude from the continent all his countrymen, would the mere geographical remainder of the Republic answer his idea of a country? If Mr. Seward should allow to perish all the free institutions of the land, and compel every American, black or white, to lose his liberty and to become a slave, would that might then remain of the 'country' be more valuable than what had been destroyed? As for ourselves, we can see nothing, either in this or in any other country, of more value than the liberty of the whole people—nothing that can be put into the scale to compare with this even for a moment. If Mr. Seward sees something else, it is a phantom—like that mirage which always lies before him at the distance of ninety days. No, let us not permit ourselves to think of our country as separate from its liberty. "Ubi Libertas, Ibi Patria"—"WHERE LIBERTY IS, THERE IS MY COUNTRY!" We are trained that Mr. Seward entertains a notion of some other desirable country than that wherein liberty dwells. He would give up liberty to save the country. O, Mr. Seward, have you forgotten that the Pilgrim Fathers gave up their country to save liberty? Independence.

This was the bill as originally presented, and passed by the Democratic majority of the House of Assembly. We desire to call the attention of our readers to some of the items. There were eighty witnesses. The legal fees for serving process and the fees of the witnesses would amount to sixty-two and a half cents for each witness, but doubling this amount would only be \$100, leaving \$541.00 as room rent for a single room for less than two months. This is one item. In the second place, there are many who believe that Mr. Stokes would be required to pay \$500 as the fee of one of his counsel, except upon the understanding that the money came out of the public treasury? We think that \$300 would cover all Mr. Stokes's expense for counsel fees, if the money was to come from his own pocket. We think, therefore, that \$420 may be deducted from the counsel fees; and if \$400 more was taken from the charge for room rent, the landlord would still be abundantly paid. After making these extravagant charges, it was found impossible to specify any other items, and therefore, \$400 is demanded for cash paid various persons, and other purposes. As no vouchers were presented for this charge, this amount, of course, ought to be deducted.

If the deductions we have pointed out had been made from Mr. Stokes's bill, the amount left would have been \$746.12; and this sum we do not doubt, would have defrayed all his expenses in the contest, and left besides a handsome surplus for next fall, if his party should be weak enough to renounce him.

We think it necessary to call public attention to this incidental bill, in order that the people may understand and appreciate the reckless extravagance of their representatives. The incidental bill is a reservoir into which flows all the bills for which room can be found nowhere else; and now at a time, when the most rigid economy is demanded in every department; it is astonishing that money is squandered for the support of party and party men. The Democratic party has been so long in power that its leaders think that the State belongs to them, and they squander the public money, right and left, in order to perpetuate their ascendancy. We think next winter will show a change for the better.—State Gazette.

### SECRET WRITING.

Of late we have heard a great deal said on the subject of secret writing, and many methods devised for conveying private or important messages in such a way that if they fall into improper hands their meaning will be safe from detection. Sympathetic ink is sometimes used, which is so made that the writing disappears in a short time, but again becomes visible on the application of heat or some chemical preparation. But secrets thus sealed are readily unsealed by any chemist. The most common method is to construct a cypher in which new and strange characters stand for letters or words, or one word stand for another, or the words to be read are mixed with other words, but placed in some determinate order. But few, if any, of these are beyond the reach of an ingenious mind to interpret. And it is not so much guess-work as many people suppose. In unravelling a difficult cypher numerous experiments have to be tried, but the operations are all based on comparison, and should be regular and systematic.

Poe, in his story of "The Golden Bug," gives some valuable hints on the interpretation of the most common cryptographs. He contends that the ingenuity of man can construct no enigma which the ingenuity of man cannot unravel. And he actually read several very difficult cyphers which were sent to him after the publication of "The Golden Bug."

But we saw, several years ago, a method which makes the message absolutely safe from detection. We will try to describe it. Take a square sheet of paper of convenient size, say a foot square. Divide it by lines drawn at right angles into five hundred and seventy-six squares, twenty six each way; in the upper horizontal row write the alphabet in its natural order, one letter in each square; in the second horizontal row write the alphabet, beginning with B. There will then be one square left at the end of this row; into this put A. Fill the third row by beginning with C and writing A and B after Z at the end. So on until the whole sheet is filled. When completed, the table, if correct, will present this appearance: In the upper horizontal row,

### UNCLE JAMES AND HIS NEIGHBORS.

Not many years since, a person from the land of steady habits, strayed into the region of Brandy Bay, and purchased a fine residence near the water. He was characteristically austere, pious, and unneighborly; his lands were so situated that the oyster-men had to pass across them to reach their boats; for which he exacted toll from each man; he had control over the waters of the creek where it was necessary they should plant them to fat or to freshen; for this privilege, such men was to pay so much or forego the privilege. The exacting spirit of the man soon excited the hatred of the oyster-men; they turned the tables on him and annoyed him in every way their ingenuity could invent. On returning at night from the town, he would often find the draw of the bridge swung aside, or something the matter with the gate so that he could not get in. In a word, Mr. Tite Barnacle was finally obliged to sell out and leave, to get rid of his own pettishness and the illiberality he had incited to retaliation.

This place was purchased by a kindly old gentleman, whom we call—as everybody else did—Uncle James. He had been long familiar with seafaring life, and he knew the character of the men with whom he had to deal. He was not long settled in the place before a delegation of oyster-men waited upon him; he received them as one neighbor should another, in a friendly manner. They had called to say that they wished to lay their oysters in his creek, and wished to know how much he would charge them for the privilege.

"I wish to be neighborly, and to have good neighbors around me," said Uncle James. "and I shall not disagree with you; plant your oysters there, and welcome, and give me what you think it worth."

"But," said they, "we should like to pass your land, from your house to the shore, it is nearer.—What shall we pay you?"

"Put the bars up as you go along, and when you see the cattle in, drive them out," said Uncle James; "that's all I ask."

They took a drink of apple jack and parted. From time to time a bushel of the finest oysters would be set down at Uncle James' door, and he would hardly know who committed the depredation. The year passed away; and there was no complaint to make of any unneighborly conduct on either side. They met for a settlement at Uncle James' house, the apple-jack was brought out, and they all took a smile; after which the question was again put by the oyster-men—

"How much shall we pay you, Uncle James, for the use of the creek?"

"If it has been any benefit to you," replied the old man, "you can give me what you can afford."

One put down ten dollars, another twenty—some more, some less, until nearly five hundred dollars were voluntarily paid, which was more than double the sum which Tite Barnacle extorted by menace and meanness from the same men.

### CONGRESSIONAL INEBRIATES.

Under this head the Washington correspondent of the Newark Advertiser furnishes some facts which all good citizens will be pained to hear. Speaking of Senator McDougall of California, who has become a confirmed drunkard, the writer says:

He seldom troubles the Senate with his presence, but seems entirely devoted to his cups, caring little for his public duties, and less for the State he was sent to represent. He occasionally goes out horse-back riding with his servant a few paces in the rear to look after him, and now and then the white haired Senator tumbles off into the mud, much to the amusement of the little boys who gather round, but more to the chagrin

### JOE MAYWEED'S COURTSHIP.

About half past seven o'clock on Sunday night a human leg might have been seen entering old Cephas Barbary's kitchen window. The leg was followed by the entire body of a Yankee attired in his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes. It was in short, Joe Mayweed, who thus burglariously won his way into the old deacon's kitchen.

"Wonder how much the old deacon made by ordering me not to darken his door again," soliloquized the young gentleman. "Promised him I wouldn't but did not say anything about windows. Windows are as good as doors if these ain't no nails to tear trousers on. Wonder if Sally will come down. The offer promised me. I am afraid to move about here, might break my shins over something or another and awake the old man. Cold enough to freeze a polish bear here. O, here comes Sally."

The beautous maid descended with a smile, a tallow candle and a box of lucifer matches.

After receiving a rapturous greeting, she made a roving fire in the kitchen stove and the happy young couple sat down to enjoy the sweet interchange of hopes and vows.

But the course of true love ran pot-a-bit smoother in Barbary's kitchen than elsewhere, and Joe was just making up his mind to treat himself to a kiss, when he was startled by the voice of the deacon, her father, shouting from the door of his chamber.

"Call! what are you getting up in the middle of the night for?"

"Tell him it is morning," whispered Joe Mayweed.

"I can't tell him a fib," said Sally. "I'll make it a truth then," said Joe. And running to the huge old fashioned clock that stood in the corner, he put the hands at five.

"Look at the clock and tell me what time it is," cried the old gentleman.

"It is five by the clock," said Sally and corroborating her words the clock struck five.

The lovers sat down again and resumed their conversation. Suddenly the stairs began to creak.

"Good gracious! it is father," exclaimed Joe. "Hide me Sally," exclaimed the distracted girl.

"O, I know, said he, I will squeeze into the clock case."

And without a word he concealed himself in the case and closed the door.

The deacon was dressed and seating himself by the stove pulled out his pipe, lighted it, and began deliberately to smoke.

"Five o'clock, ha?" said he.—"Well, I shall have to smoke three or four pipes, and then I will go and feed the critters."

"Hadin' you better go and feed the critters first?" suggested Sally.

"No, smoking clears my head and wakes me up," replied the deacon, who seemed not a whit disposed to hurry up the enjoyment of his pipe.

But—whis, ding, ding, ding, went the clock.

"Portented lightning," cried the deacon starting up and dropping his pipe on the stove. "What'n earth is that?"

"It is only the clock striking five," replied Sally, tranquilly.

"That's a creation," cried the deacon. "Striking five. It has struck more than a hundred already."

"Deacon Barbary," cried the deacon's wife, who had hastily robed herself, and now came plunging down stairs, in the wildest state of alarm, "what in the universe is the matter with the clock?"

"Goodness only knows," replied the old man. "It is a hundred years in the family, and I never knew it to carry on so afore."

"Whis, ding! went the clock again.

"It'll bust itself," cried the old lady, shedding a flood of tears, "and there won't be nothing left of it."

"It's bewitched," cried the old deacon, who contained a leaven of New England

superstition in his nature. "Anyhow," said he, after a pause advancing resolutely toward the clock, "I'll see what's going on in it."

"Oh don't cry! his daughter, seizing one of his coat tails, while his wife caught the other.

"Don't," cried both women together. "Let go my raiment," shouted the deacon. "I am not afraid of the powers of darkness."

But the women would not let go, so the deacon slipped out of his coat, and while from the sudden cessation of resistance they fell heavily to the floor, he pitched forward and seized the knob of the clock.

But no human power could open it, for Joe was holding it from the inside with a death grip. The old deacon, who had dreadfully frightened. He gave one more tug, when an unearthly yell as of a figid in distress, burst from the inside, the clock pitched head foremost at the deacon, and wrecked its fine proportions. The current of air extinguished the candle—the deacon, the old lady and Sally flew up stairs, and Joe Mayweed, extricating himself from the closet, effected his escape in the same way in which he had entered.

The next day all Absecon was alive with the story of how old Deacon Barbary's clock had been bewitched, and although many believed his version, yet some, and especially Joe Mayweed, affected to discredit the affair and hinted that the deacon had been trying the experiment of tasting frozen cider, and that the vagaries of the clock existed only in a distempered imagination.

However, the interdiction being taken of Joe was allowed to resume his visits, and won the assent of the old people to his union with Sally by repairing the old clock till it went as well as ever.

the alphabet in its natural order from left to right, in the left hand vertical row, the same from top to bottom, and the diagonal from upper right to lower left hand corner will be a line of Z's.

Each party must have one of these tables. A key-word must also be brought upon, which may be any word in the English language, or from any other language if it can be represented by English letters, or indeed, it may even be a combination of letters which spell nothing.

Now, to send a message, first write the message in plain English. Over it write the key-word, letter over letter, repeating it as many times as it is necessary to cover the message. Take a simple case as an illustration. Suppose the key-word to be Grant and the message: We have five days' provisions. It should be placed thus:

Grant grant grant grant  
We have five days' provisions

Now find, in the upper horizontal row of the table, the first letter of the key-word G, and in the left hand vertical column the first letter of the message, W. Run a line straight down from G and one to the right from W, and in the angle where the two lines meet will be found the letter which must be written as the first letter of the cypher. With the second letter of the key-word R and the second letter of the message T find in the same way the second letter of the cypher.

The correspondent who receives the cypher goes to work to translate it thus: He first writes over it the key-word, letter over letter, repeating as often as necessary. Then finding in the upper row of his table the first letter of the key-word, he passes his pencil directly down until he comes to the first letter of the cypher; the letter opposite to it in the left vertical column is the first letter of the translation. Each of the succeeding letters is found in a similar way.

A third party, into whose hands such a cypher might fall, could not read it, though he possessed a copy of the table and knew how to use it, unless he knew the key-word. The chance of his guessing this, is only one in millions. And there is no such thing as interpreting it by any other method, because there are no repetitions, and hence all comparison is at fault. That is to say, in the same cypher, in one place a letter, as for instance C may stand for one letter in the translation, and in another place C may stand for quite a different letter. This is the only kind of cypher we have ever seen which is absolutely safe.—Rochester Democrat.

of the darkie, who had been in the State of Illinois. Senator Delaware, has conducted himself with propriety since his drunken escapade. He has been expelled from the Senate last winter, for which he was expelled. He has been expelled from the present Congress, we trust never to be renewed.

A short time ago in the loyal city of Philadelphia, a "largely dressed female" answering the description of an F. V. hailed a Vine-street car. Just as it stopped to take her aboard, a Union soldier stepped out of the same car. On entering, several seats were vacant, and the would-be lady inquired in a very sharp tone, "Where did that soldier sit?" "No answer. An armorer but in a more shrill tone than at first, the same question was put, "Where did that soldier sit?" "Still no reply from any of the passengers, the car going ahead, the "lady" still unsated, when the same question was fairly split out between her teeth. "Where did that man sit?" An honest Hibernian, quietly seated near the happy female, and no doubt being desirous of relieving her in some slight degree, replied, "Faith, ma'am, he sat on his side and took it away with him!"

The following capital thing comes from the Bangor Whig:

A well known gentleman of this city entered a grocery kept by a copperhead and inquired the price of butter.

"Thirty-eight cents."

"Isn't that rather high?" inquired the purchaser.

"You Black Republicans have done it," said copperhead. "You have depreciated the currency, run up the price of gold, and are ruining the country.—I'll sell you butter at the old price payable right now in gold."

"Very well," says the buyer, "pulling out a handful of sovereigns, I'll take five first class—old price twenty cents, gold worth \$1.65—guess that will pay."

Copperhead squirmed, but had to stand it.

It is said that when General Grant was going down from Washington to the front one day last week, the train, having attached to it the special car, stopped at Brandy Station. Some soldiers, who were waiting to go down asked if they could get into the car. "No," was the answer of an officer; "this is Gen. Grant's special car." Gen. Grant, who was sitting by the window, promptly thrust his head out and said, "Gen. Grant occupies only one seat; the soldiers can ride."

### UNCLE JAMES AND HIS NEIGHBORS.

Not many years since, a person from the land of steady habits, strayed into the region of Brandy Bay, and purchased a fine residence near the water. He was characteristically austere, pious, and unneighborly; his lands were so situated that the oyster-men had to pass across them to reach their boats; for which he exacted toll from each man; he had control over the waters of the creek where it was necessary they should plant them to fat or to freshen; for this privilege, such men was to pay so much or forego the privilege. The exacting spirit of the man soon excited the hatred of the oyster-men; they turned the tables on him and annoyed him in every way their ingenuity could invent. On returning at night from the town, he would often find the draw of the bridge swung aside, or something the matter with the gate so that he could not get in. In a word, Mr. Tite Barnacle was finally obliged to sell out and leave, to get rid of his own pettishness and the illiberality he had incited to retaliation.

This place was purchased by a kindly old gentleman, whom we call—as everybody else did—Uncle James. He had been long familiar with seafaring life, and he knew the character of the men with whom he had to deal. He was not long settled in the place before a delegation of oyster-men waited upon him; he received them as one neighbor should another, in a friendly manner. They had called to say that they wished to lay their oysters in his creek, and wished to know how much he would charge them for the privilege.

"I wish to be neighborly, and to have good neighbors around me," said Uncle James. "and I shall not disagree with you; plant your oysters there, and welcome, and give me what you think it worth."

"But," said they, "we should like to pass your land, from your house to the shore, it is nearer.—What shall we pay you?"

"Put the bars up as you go along, and when you see the cattle in, drive them out," said Uncle James; "that's all I ask."

They took a drink of apple jack and parted. From time to time a bushel of the finest oysters would be set down at Uncle James' door, and he would hardly know who committed the depredation. The year passed away; and there was no complaint to make of any unneighborly conduct on either side. They met for a settlement at Uncle James' house, the apple-jack was brought out, and they all took a smile; after which the question was again put by the oyster-men—

"How much shall we pay you, Uncle James, for the use of the creek?"

"If it has been any benefit to you," replied the old man, "you can give me what you can afford."

One put down ten dollars, another twenty—some more, some less, until nearly five hundred dollars were voluntarily paid, which was more than double the sum which Tite Barnacle extorted by menace and meanness from the same men.

### CONGRESSIONAL INEBRIATES.

Under this head the Washington correspondent of the Newark Advertiser furnishes some facts which all good citizens will be pained to hear. Speaking of Senator McDougall of California, who has become a confirmed drunkard, the writer says:

He seldom troubles the Senate with his presence, but seems entirely devoted to his cups, caring little for his public duties, and less for the State he was sent to represent. He occasionally goes out horse-back riding with his servant a few paces in the rear to look after him, and now and then the white haired Senator tumbles off into the mud, much to the amusement of the little boys who gather round, but more to the chagrin

superstition in his nature. "Anyhow," said he, after a pause advancing resolutely toward the clock, "I'll see what's going on in it."

"Oh don't cry! his daughter, seizing one of his coat tails, while his wife caught the other.

"Don't," cried both women together. "Let go my raiment," shouted the deacon. "I am not afraid of the powers of darkness."

But the women would not let go, so the deacon slipped out of his coat, and while from the sudden cessation of resistance they fell heavily to the floor, he pitched forward and seized the knob of the clock.

But no human power could open it, for Joe was holding it from the inside with a death grip. The old deacon, who had dreadfully frightened. He gave one more tug, when an unearthly yell as of a figid in distress, burst from the inside, the clock pitched head foremost at the deacon, and wrecked its fine proportions. The current of air extinguished the candle—the deacon, the old lady and Sally flew up stairs, and Joe Mayweed, extricating himself from the closet, effected his escape in the same way in which he had entered.

The next day all Absecon was alive with the story of how old Deacon Barbary's clock had been bewitched, and although many believed his version, yet some, and especially Joe Mayweed, affected to discredit the affair and hinted that the deacon had been trying the experiment of tasting frozen cider, and that the vagaries of the clock existed only in a distempered imagination.

However, the interdiction being taken of Joe was allowed to resume his visits, and won the assent of the old people to his union with Sally by repairing the old clock till it went as well as ever.

This was the bill as originally presented, and passed by the Democratic majority of the House of Assembly. We desire to call the attention of our readers to some of the items. There were eighty witnesses. The legal fees for serving process and the fees of the witnesses would amount to sixty-two and a half cents for each witness, but doubling this amount would only be \$100, leaving \$541.00 as room rent for a single room for less than two months. This is one item. In the second place, there are many who believe that Mr. Stokes would be required to pay \$500 as the fee of one of his counsel, except upon the understanding that the money came out of the public treasury? We think that \$300 would cover all Mr. Stokes's expense for counsel fees, if the money was to come from his own pocket. We think, therefore, that \$420 may be deducted from the counsel fees; and if \$400 more was taken from the charge for room rent, the landlord would still be abundantly paid. After making these extravagant charges, it was found impossible to specify any other items, and therefore, \$400 is demanded for cash paid various persons, and other purposes. As no vouchers were presented for this charge, this amount, of course, ought to be deducted.

If the deductions we have pointed out had been made from Mr. Stokes's bill, the amount left would have been \$746.12; and this sum we do not doubt, would have defrayed all his expenses in the contest, and left besides a handsome surplus for next fall, if his party should be weak enough to renounce him.

We think it necessary to call public attention to this incidental bill, in order that the people may understand and appreciate the reckless extravagance of their representatives. The incidental bill is a reservoir into which flows all the bills for which room can be found nowhere else; and now at a time, when the most rigid economy is demanded in every department; it is astonishing that money is squandered for the support of party and party men. The Democratic party has been so long in power that its leaders think that the State belongs to them, and they squander the public money, right and left, in order to perpetuate their ascendancy. We think next winter will show a change for the better.—State Gazette.

### SECRET WRITING.

Of late we have heard a great deal said on the subject of secret writing, and many methods devised for conveying private or important messages in such a way that if they fall into improper hands their meaning will be safe from detection. Sympathetic ink is sometimes used, which is so made that the writing disappears in a short time, but again becomes visible on the application of heat or some chemical preparation. But secrets thus sealed are readily unsealed by any chemist. The most common method is to construct a cypher in which new and strange characters stand for letters or words, or one word stand for another, or the words to be read are mixed with other words, but placed in some determinate order. But few, if any, of these are beyond the reach of an ingenious mind to interpret. And it is not so much guess-work as many people suppose. In unravelling a difficult cypher numerous experiments have to be tried, but the operations are all based on comparison, and should be regular and systematic.

Poe, in his story of "The Golden Bug," gives some valuable hints on the interpretation of the most common cryptographs. He contends that the ingenuity of man can construct no enigma which the ingenuity of man cannot unravel. And he actually read several very difficult cyphers which were sent to him after the publication of "The Golden Bug."

But we saw, several years ago, a method which makes the message absolutely safe from detection. We will try to describe it. Take a square sheet of paper of convenient size, say a foot square. Divide it by lines drawn at right angles into five hundred and seventy-six squares, twenty six each way; in the upper horizontal row write the alphabet in its natural order, one letter in each square; in the second horizontal row write the alphabet, beginning with B. There will then be one square left at the end of this row; into this put A. Fill the third row by beginning with C and writing A and B after Z at the end. So on until the whole sheet is filled. When completed, the table, if correct, will present this appearance: In the upper horizontal row,

### UNCLE JAMES AND HIS NEIGHBORS.

Not many years since, a person from the land of steady habits, strayed into the region of Brandy Bay, and purchased a fine residence near the water. He was characteristically austere, pious, and unneighborly; his lands were so situated that the oyster-men had to pass across them to reach their boats; for which he exacted toll from each man; he had control over the waters of the creek where it was necessary they should plant them to fat or to freshen; for this privilege, such men was to pay so much or forego the privilege. The exacting spirit of the man soon excited the hatred of the oyster-men; they turned the tables on him and annoyed him in every way their ingenuity could invent. On returning at night from the town, he would often find the draw of the bridge swung aside, or something the matter with the gate so that he could not get in. In a word, Mr. Tite Barnacle was finally obliged to sell out and leave, to get rid of his own pettishness and the illiberality he had incited to retaliation.

This place was purchased by a kindly old gentleman, whom we call—as everybody else did—Uncle James. He had been long familiar with seafaring life, and he knew the character of the men with whom he had to deal. He was not long settled in the place before a delegation of oyster-men waited upon him; he received them as one neighbor should another, in a friendly manner. They had called to say that they wished to lay their oysters in his creek, and wished to know how much he would charge them for the privilege.

"I wish to be neighborly, and to have good neighbors around me," said Uncle James. "and I shall not disagree with you; plant your oysters there, and welcome, and give me what you think it worth."

"But," said they, "we should like to pass your land, from your house to the shore, it is nearer.—What shall we pay you?"

"Put the bars up as you go along, and when you see the cattle in, drive them out," said Uncle James; "that's all I ask."

They took a drink of apple jack and parted. From time to time a bushel of the finest oysters would be set down at Uncle James' door, and he would hardly know who committed the depredation. The year passed away; and there was no complaint to make of any unneighborly conduct on either side. They met for a settlement at Uncle James' house, the apple-jack was brought out, and they all took a smile; after which the question was again put by the oyster-men—

"How much shall we pay you, Uncle James, for the use of the creek?"

"If it has been any benefit to you," replied the old man, "you can give me what you can afford."

One put down ten dollars, another twenty—some more, some less, until nearly five hundred dollars were voluntarily paid, which was more than double the sum which Tite Barnacle extorted by menace and meanness from the same men.

### CONGRESSIONAL INEBRIATES.

Under this head the Washington correspondent of the Newark Advertiser furnishes some facts which all good citizens will be pained to hear. Speaking of Senator McDougall of California, who has become a confirmed drunkard, the writer says:

He seldom troubles the Senate with his presence, but seems entirely devoted to his cups, caring little for his public duties, and less for the State he was sent to represent. He occasionally goes out horse-back riding with his servant a few paces in the rear to look after him, and now and then the white haired Senator tumbles off into the mud, much to the amusement of the little boys who gather round, but more to the chagrin

### ODDS AND ENDS.

If a hound dog, with 10 legs, can catch 20 rabbits, with 80 legs, in 44 minutes, how many legs must the same rabbits have to get away from 8 hound dogs, with 32 legs, in 177 minutes?

"Pa, is Pennsylvania the father of all the other States?"

"Certainly not my child, why do you ask that question?"

"Cause I see that all the newspapers call it Pa."

The Charlestown Mercury denounces President Lincoln's breaches of the Constitution. But we guess that it is a good deal more shocked at Gilmore's breaches of Fort Sumpter.

The Copperheads are very loud-mouthed in their denunciations of the barbarity of the Kilpatrick raid, but they have not a word of fault to find with the atrocious conduct of the rebels in mining the Richmond prison, and putting 200 kegs of powder under it to blow the Union prisoners to eternity, in case Richmond had been captured. There was nothing barbarous about that! Oh no! Damn the Abolitionists!

The London News of March 11, says: "Among the passengers for New York city who left Southampton yesterday, in the Germania, was Mr. Hauterville, an American gentleman, on his way to America from Marseilles, with the corpse of his wife. She was the daughter of Ex-Governor Fish, and one of the most beautiful women in the United States. At the Langens-cont ball given at New-York to the Prince of Wales, Miss Fish led off the ball with the Royal Highness."

Gentleman—My good woman, how much is that goose?"

Market woman—"Well, you may have two for a greenback and a half."

Gentleman—"But I only want one."

Market woman—"Can't help it, ain't it goin' to sell one without a other? Them ere geese to my certain knowledge, have been together for more'n thirteen years, and I ain't a goin' to be so unfeelin' as to separate 'em now."

The following from Harper's Magazine, is good, whether we like the point or not. About ten years since there were living in Great Falls, New Hampshire, two clergymen whose names were M'Collins and Hooper. Their difference of opinion on creeds and sects did not prevent them from being warm friends. Meeting on the sidewalk one summer morning, M'Collins says:

"Come Hooper, let's take a walk."

Hooper, looking up at the sky, says:

"I think I won't, I am afraid it is going to rain."

"What!" says Mac, "you a Baptist and afraid of water?"

"Oh, no," replied Hooper, "it is not the water but the method of sprinkling that I object to."



PROSPECTUS OF THE SOUTH JERSEY REPUBLICAN, A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT Absecon, Atlantic County, NEW JERSEY.

AS A POLITICAL PAPER, We shall advocate those principles which we believe lie at the foundation of all good government. We do not believe that manhood consists in the color of the skin, the shape of the cranium, or the texture of the hair; but that the mind is the man, the world over, and that a mind of the lowest order has as much right to life, liberty and happiness, as one of the highest—and that every man, of whatever nation, class or color, has the right to cultivate his talents to the full extent of his powers, and that no one has the right to decide for another what that extent is.

AS AN EDUCATIONAL JOURNAL, We shall seek to promote the true interests of education in every possible way, because we believe it conducive to the highest interests of mankind, and that free governments cannot long exist in peace and prosperity without it. We also believe it to be the duty of the State to educate her citizens, and that until free schools are within the reach of all, the duty is not fully done.

AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM, Our paper will be second to none in the county. Although a new enterprise, a circulation in all parts of the county has been secured, and to some extent in the various parts of South Jersey. No pains will be spared to give it a wide circulation.

OUR TERMS, Will generally be found selected family and political reading. One copy, one year \$1.50. To Clergymen 1.00.

THE ATLANTIC COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY, Has Established Depositories. Produce taken in trade. George L. Bolton, Absecon, N. J.

COOK'S SUGAR EVAPORATOR. THE BEST EVER INVENTED. ELVINS & BRO., HAMMONTON, AGENTS FOR ATLANTIC AND ADJOINING COUNTRIES. CANE MILLS, MANUFACTURED BY THE CRACK SORGO MACHINE CO. ELVINS & BRO., HAMMONTON, AGENTS FOR ATLANTIC AND ADJOINING COUNTRIES.

MANURES! MANURES! FARMERS PLEASE TAKE NOTICE! TASKER and CLARK, Are still manufacturing Phosphate Fertilizer, from burnt bones, Peruvian Guano, and other Fertilizing materials; thus furnishing for Green and Grass one of the most reliable manures in the market.

HAIR MANURE, A cheap and strong Fertilizer for the Root Crops. Price \$20 00 per ton. Call on or address TASKER & CLARK, S. W. Corner 8th & Washington Sts., Jan 30 4m Philadelphia.

FISH'S LAMP HEATING APPARATUS, Boiling-Frying-Stewing-Sleeping-with the flame that lights the room. By the flame of a common lamp, at the cost of a cent's worth of oil, a very comfortable breakfast can be cooked.

GROCERIES CHEAP FOR CASH, DRY GOODS CHEAP FOR CASH. ELVINS & BRO., ELVINS & BRO., HAMMONTON. Goods of all descriptions: good as the best, cheap as the cheapest.

COSTAR'S VERMIN EXTERMINATORS, For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed Bugs, Moths, Fleas, Weevils, etc., Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, &c.

ELVINS & BRO., HAMMONTON. Put up in 24c, 50c, and \$1.00 Boxes. Bottles and Pails. 25 and 50 cents for HOTELS, PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS, &c.

FINKLE & LYON'S SEWING MACHINES. These Machines make the lock-stitch alike on both sides, and use less than half the thread and silk than the single or double thread loop-stitch Machines do. They will GATHER, FEEL, BRAID, BIND, and are better adapted than any other SEWING MACHINE in use to the frequent changes and great variety of sewing required in a family, for they will sew from one to twenty thicknesses of Marcelline without stopping, and make every stitch perfect, or from the finest gauze to the heaviest beaver cloth, or even the stoutest harness leather, without changing the feed, needle, or tension, or making any adjustment of Machine whatsoever!!!

SEWING MACHINE, These are PECULIAR FACTS, and will go far to determine the choice of any intelligent buyer. PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE, OR SEND FOR CIRCULAR. N. B. Local agents wanted in sections not yet occupied. Address, FINKLE & LYON Sewing Machine Company, 555 BROADWAY, N. Y.

PROSPECTUS OF THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, THE BEST MECHANICAL PAPER IN THE WORLD. Nineteenth Year. VOLUME LX-NEW SERIES.

The publishers of the Scientific American beg to announce that on the fourth day of July, 1865, a new volume commenced, and it will continue to be the aim of the publishers to render the contents of each successive number more attractive and useful than any of its predecessors.

The Scientific American will be found a most useful journal to them. All the new discoveries in the science of chemistry are given in its columns, and the interests of the architect and carpenter are not overlooked; all the new inventions and discoveries pertaining to those pursuits being published from week to week. Useful and practical information pertaining to the interests of millwrights will be found published in the Scientific American, which information they cannot possibly obtain from any other source; subjects in which planters and farmers are interested will be found discussed in the Scientific American; most of the improvements in agricultural implements being illustrated in its columns.

RETURN FROM MARKET and SUNDAY MORNING engraved on steel, by John Sartin, in the highest style of the art, and making a beautiful present for the holidays or ornament for the parlor or study. These prints are alone worth the price of subscription.

RAILROADS, Camden and Atlantic R. R. Monday, October 15th, 1865. DOWN TRAINS. LEAVE: Philadelphia, 7:30; Camden, 8:00; Absecon, 8:30; Egg Harbor, 9:00; ...

UP TRAINS. LEAVE: Absecon, 8:30; Egg Harbor, 9:00; Camden, 9:30; Philadelphia, 10:00; ...

BAY RAILROAD, FOR NEW YORK. LEAVE: Jackson, 10:55; Atton, 11:30; Harris, 12:00; ...

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE, Great Attraction for 1864. 23 PORTRAITS OF EMINENT MEN. 1. The January Number, 1864, will be embellished with a remarkable plate containing 23 fine portraits.

Premium Engravings, Will be given to each new subscriber for 1864; the titles are: RETURN FROM MARKET and SUNDAY MORNING engraved on steel, by John Sartin, in the highest style of the art, and making a beautiful present for the holidays or ornament for the parlor or study.

TERMS, The ECLECTIC is issued on or before the 1st of every month, on a paper, handsomely illustrated with fine engravings, and is published for the Proprietors by W. H. BIRDWELL, 37 Park Row, New York.

NEW EDUCATIONAL BOOKS, HARPER & BROS. NEW YORK. KNAPP'S FRENCH READING BOOK, HARPER & BROS. NEW YORK.

THE STUDENT'S HISTORIES, THE STUDENT'S HISTORY OF GREECE, THE STUDENT'S HISTORY OF ROME, THE STUDENT'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

THE STUDENT'S HISTORY OF GREECE, THE STUDENT'S HISTORY OF ROME, THE STUDENT'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND, THE STUDENT'S HISTORY OF FRANCE.

VERGILUS, EX RECENSIONE J. CONINGTON, A.M. HORATIUS, QUINTI HORATII FLACCI OPERA OMNIA, EX RECENSIONE A. J. MURRAY.

GARDENER'S MONTHLY, W. G. P. BRINCKLE, Publisher, Office: 23 North Sixth Street Philadelphia.

WAGONS! WAGONS! BENJAMIN BORROUGH, Having removed to his New Shop, is now prepared to accept all orders of those desiring anything in the Wheelwright line on short notice, and in a substantial and tasteful manner, and on reasonable terms.