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D. B. SNOW, Editor.

THE OLD CHURCH BELL.

BY MRS. M. W. HAKLETON.

Chime, chime, pleasantly chime,
The church bell sings with a solemn rhyme,
Solemn and sweet through the still, soft air,
As the village goes the house of prayer.
Fattering light on the dewy grass,
Children's feet through the meadow pass;
Through the meadow, over the streams,
Pass they on in a beautiful dream.
Aethal an eye like a young gazelle,
Checks like a blush of a pink sea shell,
Shining curls of a golden brown,
Over her white neck showering down.
He builds a palace; its halls are bright
With floods of crimson and amber light;
He crowns a queen, and he weds a bride,
As they walk to the brown church side by side.
Chime, chime, mournfully chime,
Alas, for the changes that come with time,
Years bring lessons of toil and care,
Now-hued palaces vanish in air.
He in the city, far away,
Fits in a cushioned pew to-day,
Wearily shuts his aching eyes,
Sits in his cushioned pew and sighs;
Thinks of the meadow where years ago,
Blue-eyed violets used to grow;
Of clustering curls, and meek brown eyes—
Thinks of the long, long past, and sighs—
Sighs as he holds the open door,
While wife and child enter pass out before,
And wonders if over his life may seem
Half so fair as his boyhood's dream.
And she kneels down by a church yard stone,
She hears the burden of life alone,
Her brow is furrowed with years of care,
And her voice hath a sorrowful tone in prayer,
Her heart goes back to the sweet spring time,
When life grew rich with the joy sublime,
And she wonders if aught the bliss shall see
In the after life more fair shall be.
Chime, chime, solemnly chime;
Loves eternally follows Time;
And the hopes whose grace we have made with
tears,
Shall deepen the joy of his glorious years.

Miscellaneous Articles.

HOW I ESCAPED

A SOLDIER'S STORY.

With some twenty men under my command, I was scouting in one of the Southern States, when we were suddenly fired upon from an ambuscade, and two of our party mortally wounded. The next moment we saw ourselves surrounded by at least three times our number, and heard a dozen voices shout:
"Surrender! or you are dead men!"
Resistance would have been more than folly, as I saw at one glance, and I at once ordered the men to throw down their arms and dismount, which they did. Our horses were led away from us, and our arms taken possession of, and then the whole party of rebels crowded around us in a tumultuous manner, cursing and threatening us with massacre.
"We have a right to expect the common usage of war," said one of the leaders, a savage and brutal-looking fellow.
"And you'll get what we choose to give you! for we're your masters now!" he savagely rejoined. "If we decide to hang, we'll begin with you."
With this he walked away a few paces, and held a consultation with some of his inferior officers while we awaited the results with feelings that were far from pleasant. The majority being for delivering us to the commandant of the fort below, we were sent off under a strong guard. A fatiguing march of ten miles brought us to a rebel camp about dark, and we were delivered over to the Colonel commanding, greatly to our relief.
The men being duly disposed of, the Colonel accepted my parole and invited me to mess with him. He proved to be a gentleman and a scholar, and, during my stay with him, he treated me with a pleasant kindness that I shall always remember with heartfelt gratitude.
I had been in his charge over a week when, one morning just after breakfast, as I was about to take my usual stroll through the camp, he said to me,
"Lieutenant Hanson, I regret to say that it is no longer in my power to give you the liberty of parole. Orders have just been received from the headquarters of this department, to have you sent to Newville, and there have you put in close confinement."
"Why this severity?" inquired I.
"I believe it is retaliation for some offense of the Federals," he replied, looking at me with so much commiseration expressed in his handsome countenance, that I instantly took the alarm and inquired:

"Have you told me the worst, Colonel?"
"No," he sighed, "would to heaven I had." You are to be sent off in irons, and are already adjudged to the same doom as a Confederate officer, who has been condemned as a spy!
"And the men taken with me?"
"They will probably be exchanged."
"It is only myself then that is doomed to suffer!"
"This is unjust and cruel!" said I, fairly trembling at the thought of being so ignominiously cut off in the very prime of my life.
"I pity you, my friend; but you are a soldier, and know that I am compelled to obey the orders of my superiors," rejoined the Colonel, in a tone that expressed his deep commiseration.
I exonerate you, said I, grasping his hand; and whether I live or die, I say, God bless you from my very heart!
I missed a few moments, and then inquired in what manner, and how soon I was to be sent to my destination.
"You will be handcuffed," replied the Colonel, "for my orders in this respect are positive, and within an hour, or at least two, will set off under the guard of two men, who will escort you to the railroad station on foot, and thence in the cars."
"How far from here to the station, Colonel?"
"Between six and seven miles, by the main road—two miles less by a cross route, only traveling on foot."
"Through what kind of a country does the foot route pass?"
"Wild, rugged, and thinly settled."
"I looked at him straight in the eye, and I felt he understood me."
"Shall I go the nearest way?"
"If you wish—for the main road is much blocked up by army teams, cavalry, and so forth."
"Of course you will hold the men responsible for my safe delivery at Newville?" I said, in a low meaning tone.
He nodded.
"If I should escape?"
"They would be belittled—perhaps punished."
"But not unto death, Colonel?"
"Hardly, I think."
"Colonel," said I, grasping his hand and trembling with hope, at the same time making sure that there was no other listener, and speaking in a very low tone, "if I could only set out with a flask of drugged liquor in my possession, and my irons so nearly severed that I could burst them apart, there is one name that I would ever remember in my prayers."
The Colonel looked at me fixedly for half a minute, and then silently grasped my hand and squeezed it hard. He then bade me remain where I was, and hurried away. I did not see him for an hour, when he came with a man who put the irons upon my wrists. He then selected two men, and gave them orders to see me safely delivered to the provost marshal of Newville, but to use no more harshness than a strict performance of their duty required.
"You will take the nearest route to the railway station, across the fields," he continued, "and thence proceed in the cars to your destination. You must not lose sight of your prisoner during your journey, and should he attempt to escape, you will be justified in shooting him. You may have half an hour to make what preparations you wish."
So after this, the Colonel managed to slip a flask inside the bosom of my shirt, saying as he did so:
"You have your wish, and may God prosper your design! As an honorable gentleman, I of course, hold you bound to inviolable secrecy, and to use no more force, or violence, under any circumstances than may be absolutely necessary to secure your escape!"
"Most assuredly, my noble friend, your confidence in me is not misplaced," returned I in a faltering voice and with tear dimmed eyes; "and it shall be my constant prayer that, should the dark hour of tribulation ever come to you, you will find returned that same kindness and mercy which you have shown to a fellow mortal in distress!"
The Colonel, who was visibly affected, now took his final leave of me with the remark that it would not be prudent for me to hold any further conversation with him. He bade me farewell in a voice touched with emotion, and hurriedly away, and I saw him no more.
At the time appointed, the two men returned and took charge of me, and we immediately set off on our journey. For a mile we remained in sight of the camp; and then passing over the brow of a steep elevation we descended to a wild, rugged hollow, with trees, rocks and hills on every side of us. Perhaps there would be better opportunity than the present to try my chance for life and liberty; and nerving myself for the effort, on which so much depended, I said:
"Boys, I feel a little low spirited, and would like to ask a favor of you."
"Well, what is it?" inquired one of the men.
"I have managed to secure a flask of whiskey," said I, "and with your permission, I will take a drink."
"That is a game that three can play at—eh, Jim?" returned the fellow with a laugh.
"Taint nothing else!" replied Jim.
At this, notwithstanding the iron on my wrists, I produced the flask, and drew the cork with my teeth.
"Excuse me boys," I said, with a smile, "forgetting the first drink, as I wish to make sure of at least one share while it is going!" and with this I put the flask to my lips and held it there long enough to have drunk half of it though not a drop of it went down my throat.
"Oh come," said one of the men, trying to hold it, "just give a fellow traveller one chance do!"
He drank to my perfect satisfaction, snatched his flask, and handed it to his anxious companion, who nobly imitated his example—re-marking when done, with a comical leer, as he handed back the bottle, "that that's the stuff for trousers."
"Just so!" said I, pretending to drink again.
In this way the flask was passed two or three times in the course of the next ten minutes, and then, with a feeling of joyful relief, I saw that the last drop had been drained.

The effect was not immediate on my guards, but in a short time I noticed that they began to walk heavily, and then unsteadily, and then both of them muttered something about feeling "awful sleepy." I imitated their motions, with every sense alive, and my heart beating fast with hope. We continued on in this manner some little distance, and had begun to ascend the opposite hill, at a spot where the bushes grew thick on each side of the path, when both came to a halt, looked with drunken gravity into each other's faces for a few moments, and then quietly sat down, and almost instantly fell over, in a state of unconsciousness.
Now was my time; and gathering all my strength I gave my irons a tremendous wrench. As they suddenly snapped asunder and left me free, I could scarcely restrain a loud cry of joy. To drag the two men into the bushes, out of sight of any chance passers, was only the work of a minute. As I still wore the butternut-colored clothes which the guerrillas had forced upon me in exchange for mine, there was no need for further change of dress to pass for a Confederate soldier, and securing a musket and plenty of ammunition, I struck off through the bushes to the right, and hurried away over a wild country, as fast as fear and hope would drive me.
Keeping to the fields and the woods, avoiding all highways, settlements, and even dwellings, I pushed on in a westerly direction all day, fortunately without meeting a single person. Just at dark I came to a lonely cabin; and sadly feeling need of food I ventured to knock at the door.
"Who's that?" inquired a timid voice from within.
"A man who has lost his way," I replied. "For the love of Heaven give me something to eat and I will go and leave you in peace!"
A pale and sickly-looking white woman, with an infant in her arms, and three or four children clinging to her, opened the door cautiously, and assured me that she had nothing in the house but some corn-cake, and only a little of that. I told her to give me what she could spare, and she brought me a piece about the size of my fist, and inquired for the nearest military station, taking good care, after I left her, to steer as clear of it as possible.
I pushed on in the dark till I came to a rocky hill, where finding something like a cave, I crept into it and spent the night, resuming my journey at the first streak of light. The second day, like the first, I managed to get over a long stretch of country, without being discovered, gradually shaping my course to the North. That night I spent in the woods, sleeping in some bushes and going supperless to my damp bed. The next morning, on resuming my weary tramp, I espied several rebel soldiers moving about in different directions, and I became very much alarmed, fearing they were in search of me, and did not venture to leave the wood all day. Since leaving the rebel camp, I had eaten nothing but the corn-cake given me by the poor woman, and I now felt the pangs of hunger most keenly, besides being very weak for the want of food.
I could not remain where I was in safety and as soon as it became dark, I boldly struck down through the woods into a road and, at the same time, hurried forward, regardless of consequences. In the course of five miles I passed several comfortable dwellings, but I was afraid to stop and ask for food. At last I discovered a man-shanty, standing a little off from the road, and I resolved to try my luck there. As I got over the fence to go to it, a little dog ran up to me barking savagely, and attempting to bite me heels. I watched my chance, and knocked him over with the branch of my musket which I still carried. As he lay quivering on the ground, I crept to him that I could eat him; and killing him at once I picked him up, went back into the road, and continued on until I came to a wood, into which I penetrated, and cooked an animal there struck with a gasp I have since which I devoured with a gusto I have since for a much better meal. I then went some distance from the fire, to lay down and attempt to sleep. I also slept some the next day, keeping myself concealed in the woods, and the next night I went back to the road and pushed on as before.
Thus I continued to work my way northward for several days, till at last I was challenged by a sentry in blue, when I almost fainted for joy at finding myself once more within the Federal lines.
I have not in this narrative exposed the noble Colonel, God bless him, to whom I am indebted for my liberty, perhaps my life, for no one can trace him out from the facts I have given. The officer for whom I was to have been held, was hung as a spy, and I doubtless the same fate would have been mine, had I not effected my escape.

Secretary Fessenden's Address.
Secretary Fessenden accompanied his advertisement for a new loan with the following appeal to the people. It is worthy of attention. Many of the facts contained in it will tend to strengthen the confidence of the people in the ability of the country to carry the war to a successful issue.
The circumstances under which this loan is asked for and your aid invoked, though differing widely from the existing state of affairs three years ago, are such as afford equal encouragement and security. Time, while proving that the struggle for national independence was to exceed in duration and severity our worst anticipations, has tested the national strength and developed the national resources to an extent alike unexpected and remarkable, exciting equal astonishment at home and abroad.
Three years have burdened you with a debt which, but three years since, would have seemed beyond your ability to meet; yet the accumulated wealth and productive energies of the nation have proved to be so vast that it has been borne with comparative ease, and a peaceful future would hardly feel its weight. As a price paid for national existence and the preservation of free institutions, it does not deserve a moment's consideration. Thus far the war has been supported and carried on as it only could have been by a people resolved, at whatever cost of blood and treasure, to transmit

the system of free government bequeathed to them by the fathers who trained it.
This deliberate and patriotic resolve has developed a power surpassing even to themselves. It has shown that, in less than a century, a nation has risen unopposed in vigor and exhaustless in resources, able to conduct, through a series of years, war on the most gigantic scale, and finding itself, when near its close, almost unimpaired in all the material elements of power.
It has at the present moment great armies in the field, facing an enemy apparently approaching a period of utter exhaustion, but still struggling with a force the greater and more desperate as it goes, and because it goes, the near approach of a final and fatal consummation.
Such is my deliberate judgment in the present condition of the great contest for civil liberty in which you are engaged. Up to the present moment you have readily and cheerfully afforded the means necessary to support your government in this protracted struggle. It is your war—you proclaimed it, and you have sustained it against all odds, every where with a patriotic devotion unsurpassed in the world's history. The securities offered are such as should command your ready confidence. Much credit has been made to shake the public faith in our national credit, both at home and abroad. As yet we have asked no foreign aid. Calm and self-reliant, our own means have thus far proved adequate to our wants. They are yet ample to meet those of the present and future. It still remains for a patriotic people to furnish the needful supply. The brave men who are fighting our battles by land and sea must be fed and clothed. Munitions of war of all kinds must be furnished, or the war must end in defeat and disgrace.
This is not the time for any lover of his country to inquire as to the state of the money market, or to ask whether he can have his surplus capital used to yield him a larger return. No return and no profit can be desirable if followed by national dissolution or national disgrace. Present profit thus acquired is but the precursor of future and speedy destruction. No investment can be so surely profitable as that which tends to insure the national existence.
I am encouraged in the belief that, by the recent legislation of Congress, our finances may soon be placed upon a sounder and more stable footing.
The present deranged condition of the currency is imputable, in a great degree, to disturbances arising from the withdrawal of necessary checks, often inevitable in time of war—when expenditures must largely exceed any possible supply of coin. The opportunities thus presented to acquire sudden wealth have led to vicious speculation, a consequent increase of prices and violent fluctuations. The remedy is to be found only in controlling the quantity which enters the circulation. Hitherto we have felt the need of more extensive and vigorous taxation.
Severe comment has been upon what seemed to many an undue timidity and tardiness of action on the part of Congress. In this regard I deem it but just to say that very great misapprehension has existed, and perhaps still exists, upon this point. In a new condition of affairs an entirely new system was to be devised, and that system must, necessarily, be the growth of time and experience. It is not strange that the first efforts should have proved imperfect and inadequate. To lay heavy burdens on a great and patriotic people in such a manner as to be equal, and as to occasion the least amount of suffering or annoyance, requires time and caution and vast labor, and with all these experience is needful to test the value of the system and correct its errors.
Such has been the work which Congress was called upon to perform, and I am happy to say that the daily results are proving the internal Revenue act to exceed in efficiency the most sanguine expectations of its authors. In the month of June, 1863, it yielded about \$4,500,000, while the corresponding month of the same year, under the new law, which went into operation on the 1st day of the present month, the Treasury not infrequently receives one million in a day. As time and experience enable the officers employed in collecting the revenue to enforce the stringent provisions of the new law, I trust that a million per day will be the rule and not the exception.
Still much space is undoubtedly left for improvement in the law and in its administration, as a greater amount of necessary information is acquired. The proper sources of revenue, and the most effective modes of obtaining it, are best developed in the execution of the existing laws. And I have caused measures to be initiated which will, it is believed, enable Congress so, when improved and enlarged the system as, when taken in connection with the revenue from customs and other sources, to afford an ample and secure basis for the national credit. Only on such basis, and in a steady and vigorous restraint upon currency, can a remedy be found for existing evils.
Such restraint can only be exercised when the government is furnished with means to provide for its necessities; but without the aid of a patriotic people, any government is powerless for this or any other desirable end. The denunciations of the notes proposed to be issued, ranging from fifty to five thousand dollars, place these securities within the reach of all who are disposed to aid their country. For their redemption the faith and honor and property of that country are solemnly pledged. A successful issue to this contest, now believed to be near at hand, will largely enhance their value to the holder, and peace once more restored, all burdens can be lightly borne. He who selfishly withholds his aid in the hope of turning his available means to greater immediate profit, is speculating upon his country's misfortunes, and may find that what seems to be present gain leads only to future loss. I appeal, therefore, with confidence to a loyal and patriotic people, and invoke the efforts of all who love their country and desire for it a glorious future, to aid their government in sustaining its credit and placing that credit upon a stable foundation.
W. P. FESSENDEN,
Secretary of the Treasury.

THE FUGITIVE OF NATHAN.
Mr. Mellen, who controlling things in the Natchez District, I am told, thought the rate of wages fixed by Gen. Banks quite too low, and raised it. The consequence was that the negroes were obliged to abandon the cultivation, which was disastrous to the negro as well as to the country.
As the writer has been unfortunally, and the statement uncorrected may do harm to the freedmen, I submit the following statement of facts for such use as you think best to make of it.
I do not know a man who intended to plant in my agency for leasing abandoned plantations, which embraces all the territory of insurrectionary States recovered to our possession west of the Alleghenies and north of the mouth of Red River, who abandoned his purpose on account of the high wages to freedmen established by me; nor do I know of anything "disastrous to the negro as well as to the country," which has resulted from this cause.
The rate of wages fixed by me was \$21 per month for a man, and \$18 for a woman of same class, and proportionately lower for inferior classes. Besides separate quarters for families and an acre of ground for garden purposes for each family.
In addition to this, each lessee was required by the terms of his lease to "contribute one cent per pound on all cotton grown by him, and a proportionate sum upon all other products of their (the freedmen's) labor to the fund for the support of helpless and aged freed people, for educational and other purposes connected therewith."
And in addition to this, each lessee was required to furnish and sell to his employees all needful supplies at 15 per cent advance upon wholesale invoice prices in Northern cities, which was considerably less than the actual cost at the plantation. The rent to be paid to the Government was fixed at one cent per pound for all other products.
It is true that some of the former lessees who had employed freedmen at much lower rates, and some others who were expecting to plant under the former system, were disappointed, and protested against the change; but so far as I know, none have abandoned plantations on that account.
I gave notice of a public letting at Vicksburg of abandoned plantations in that part of the valley. A large number attended. The above terms were announced as the minimum rates determined on. Many plantations were applied for by two or more persons. Those I decided to dispose of at auction. The bids were to be a bonus above the rates stated. The competition in bidding was such as would have satisfied Mr. Elliott, or any other disinterested man, that the rate of wages fixed by me did not deter any man from planting. The bonus ranged from 1-10 of a cent to 8 cents per pound on all cotton raised, and a proportionate sum on all other crops.
I regard this as conclusive evidence that the rate of compensation to freedmen established by me was not too high, but that safety of location was the chief consideration with persons proposing to plant.
Whatever consequences "disastrous to the negro as well as the country" may have occurred in my agency have resulted from other causes, not necessary to mention now.
Over a thousand contracts were made in my agency with lessees and owners to employ all the freedmen worked by them upon the above terms. The demand for labor at these rates has been and is largely in excess of the supply. Hundreds of lessees have been driven away by raids, and still I am daily informed by agents and planters that hands enough cannot be obtained to gather the crops planted.
A first-class hand can raise ten bales, say 4,000 pounds of cotton, which, at two-thirds the present price, will bring \$4,000. I do not think that the condition of freedmen likely to be improved by employers unwilling to give them one-tenth of the products of their labor. Many owners of lands have made partnership arrangements with their former slaves, by the terms of which they support the laborers and their families, and give them one-third of the net products, securing it to them by arrangement with the agents of this Government. They understand these people and their own interests.
Regulations are now being prepared in the Treasury Department, under the late act of Congress, concerning this subject, making the system and rates uniform over the whole country, and I think if rates of wages are established by the Secretary, they will be fully equal to those fixed by me last winter.
The persistent efforts of rebels to break up this free-labor planting interest, and the use of our military forces elsewhere, so that they could not be spared to protect it, have caused much interruption and loss this year; but I still hope, if labor can be obtained to gather the cotton planted, that over 100,000 bales will be sent to market from my Agency, as the product of this year's planting, in spite of guerrillas and all adverse circumstances.
I am, very respectfully,
Wm. P. Mellen,
Sup. Sp. Agt. Treas. Dept., 1st Agency,
Treasury Department, Washington, July 23, 1864.

WHO FIRST URGED THE DRAFT?

We find a letter, which was written by the adherents of Gen. McClellan, so violently opposed drafting to all the armies. It was written to the President of the United States about a month after the battle of Bull Run, and at a time when citizens were rushing to arms all over the country, and when volunteers were pouring into Washington from every State. Here is the letter:
WASHINGTON, August 20, 1862.
"Sir: I have just received the enclosed despatch in cipher. Colonel Marcy knows what he says, and is of the coolest judgment. I recommend that the Secretary of War ascertain at once by telegraph how the enrollment proceeds in New York and elsewhere, and that, if it is not proceeding with great rapidity, drafts be made at once. We must have men without delay."
"Respectfully your obedient servant,
George B. McClellan,
Maj-General U. S. A."
The following is the despatch of Col. Marcy alluded to:
New York, August 20, 1862.
"I urge upon you to make a positive and unconditional demand for an immediate draft of the additional troops you may require. Men will not volunteer now, and drafting is the only successful plan. The people will applaud such a course, rely upon it. I will be in Washington to-morrow."
R. B. Marcy.
We do not find these despatches in the report of General McClellan.
"What does a man think of when he thinks of nothing?" said a young lady to a gentleman with whom she had broken an engagement. "He thinks, Miss, of a woman's promise."
A lady asked a pupil at a national school, "What was the sin of the Pharisees?" "Eating, candles, marm, quick-replicated the child. She had read that the Pharisees "strained at gnats and swallowed camels."
A man named Robert Shortis, well advanced in years, was cowed in Allegheny, Pa., Thursday evening last, by a woman whose daughter, it is alleged, he attempted to abduct.
The statue of Washington recently captured by General Hunter, at Lexington, Va., is now an exhibition at the Sanitary Fair, at Wheeling, W. V. It is the first bronze statue ever cast of Washington.
It now turns out that Lancaster, the commander of the yacht that rescued the Duke of Sutherland, is a member of the Liverpool Southern Club. Of course, he is one of those who was a tender of the Duke's life.
Fifteen hundred cigar makers are reported to have been employed by the tax on cigars.

THE first place, we are... to see the Governor... to see the Governor...

A BASE-PACED LIE... The Philadelphia Age says: "The one of the most important points of the Emancipation proclamation was its limitation on the negroes..."

THE rhetoric of the above is very fine... "transcendent" is grand and majestic in the highest degree...

It seems that the people are at last awakened to the necessity of stopping a lie which has been so long put forth at the North with unhesitating confidence...

THE time is approaching when the conditions are to be filled this fall, will be held. It is a notorious fact in all parts of the country, and in all parties...

OUR GOVERNOR-RECRUITING... The Governor of our State is out in a message in which he opposes recruiting in the rebel States for the purpose of filling our ranks...

Let the people remember that while the financial condition of our State is such as to require a special tax to the amount of \$300,000, our Copperhead legislature last winter did not see fit to tax themselves...

At the Convention which nominated Voorhees... a resolution was passed...

We notice the following paragraph... in the New York papers...

It seems that there is a law of the State of New Jersey... which prohibits all New Yorkers from traveling over any existing line of railroad...

THE anti-monopoly journal, the Monitor, and seven months old, first place in the amount of its circulation...

OLD Ben Butler is a brick. He is always up to something. The last news from him is that he is flying to the North...

THE Copperheads are branding the fact that the colored troops failed in their attack on the rebel entrenchments in front of Petersburg...

Let the people remember that while the financial condition of our State is such as to require a special tax to the amount of \$300,000, our Copperhead legislature last winter did not see fit to tax themselves...

CONVENTION OF THE SOUTH JERSEY REPUBLICANS... The Union men of this section of the State...

THE plan of the attack seems to have been completed... by the capture of the military...

REBELS IN THE NORTH... The rebels in the North are being exposed by the press...

THE attack on the Petersburg intrenchments... was a complete failure...

THE President met General Grant at Fort Monroe... on Sunday morning...

RECORD OF THE WEEK... FRIDAY, JULY 29th... The steamer John Brock at Washington brings intelligence from the Army of the Potomac...

THE rebel leaders are all threatening... but they are all being exposed...

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REPUBLICAN ATTENTION SOLDIERS... U. S. ARMY AGENCY... Pensions for Widows, Parents or Children...

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR... The President of the United States, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1864...

LOCAL AND GENERAL ITEMS... We have received a communication signed "A friend to the soldiers"...

THE ABSECON BOOK STORE... Is now open... BOOKS, STATIONERY, PERIODICALS, ETC.

NOTICE... MEETING OF FELLOWSHIP... An adjourned meeting of the board of chosen Trustees of Atlantic County...

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GERMAN BITTERS... DR. C. M. JACKSON, PHILA. PA. A P. R. T. O. N. I. G. Free from Alcohol...

NEW STORE... M. RISLEY, Boot, Shoe, Hat, & Trunk Store...

THE ABSECON BOOK STORE... Is now open... BOOKS, STATIONERY, PERIODICALS, ETC.

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RECORD OF THE WEEK... FRIDAY, JULY 29th... The steamer John Brock at Washington brings intelligence from the Army of the Potomac...

THE rebel leaders are all threatening... but they are all being exposed...

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U. S. 10-40 BONDS... These Bonds are issued under the Act of Congress of March 31st, 1864...

NEW STORE... M. RISLEY, Boot, Shoe, Hat, & Trunk Store...

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WANTED... JOHN J. COOK, & CO. Wholesale agents at Atlantic City...

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Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of an Execution directed and delivered to me, I have levied and taken the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Lewis Galbreath, which I shall expose to sale as the law directs, on Monday the 10th day of January next, at the dwelling house of the said Galbreath, in the town of Shawangunk, at 11 o'clock, in the forenoon.—Dated December 7, 1799.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, for the county of Ulster, directed and delivered to me, I have levied and taken the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Edmund Turner, which I shall expose as the law directs, on Tuesday the 21st day of January, next, at the house of said Turner, in the town of New Marlborough, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated December 7, 1799.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, for the county of Ulster, directed and delivered to me, I have levied and taken the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of George Merrick, which I shall expose to sale, as the law directs, on Wednesday, the 22d day of January next, at the house of said Merrick, in the town of Colchester, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated December 14, 1799.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, for the county of Ulster, directed and delivered to me, I have levied and taken the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Samuel Terwilliger, which I shall expose to sale, as the law directs, on Thursday the 23d day of January, next, at the house of said Terwilliger, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.—Dated December 7, 1799.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, for the county of Ulster, directed and delivered to me, I have levied and taken the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Felton Smith, which I shall expose to sale as the law directs, on Monday the 17th of January, at the house of said Smith, in the town of Marletown, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon. Dated December 14, 1799.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff.

BY virtue of an execution, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, for the county of Ulster, directed and delivered to me, I have levied and taken the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of John Ames, which I shall expose to sale as the law directs, on the second Tuesday of January next, at 10 o'clock A. M. at the dwelling house of said Ames, in the town of Catskill.—Dated Nov. 30, 1799.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff.

BY virtue of a writ of testatum fieri facias, issued out of the Supreme Court of Judicature of the People of the State of New York, directed and delivered to me, I have levied and taken the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Cornelius Benham, which I shall expose to sale as the law directs, on Saturday, the 12th day of February, at the house of said Benham, in the town of Windham, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Dated December 28, 1799.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff.

BY virtue of several Executions, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, for the county of Ulster, directed and delivered to me, I have levied and taken the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Lodewyk Schoonmaker, which I shall expose to sale as the law directs, on Monday the tenth day of February, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the house of said Schoonmaker, in the town of Rochester. Dated December 28, 1799.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, for the county of Ulster, directed and delivered to me, I have levied and taken a lot of land, containing eighteen acres, more or less, belonging to John Timlow, living in the town of Naverink his right and title in and to the same, I shall expose to sale, as the law directs, on Thursday the 6th day of February, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House in Kingston.

Dated December 28, 1799.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff.

BY virtue of an Execution directed and delivered to me, I have levied and taken the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Francis Potter, which I shall expose to sale, as the law directs, on Monday the 10th day of February, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the house of said Potter, in the town of Rochester. Dated December 28, 1799.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff.

The vendue of the goods and chattles, and tenements of John Pollock, is postponed to Tuesday the 10th day of January, at 10 o'clock A. M. Dated December 10, 1799.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff.

FOR SALE.

A number of choice LOTS, lying in the Millrace Town, containing from 50 to 750 acres each. Indisputable titles will be given.

Also, one quarter Township, or 4000 acres, in the Connecticut Purchase, at a moderate price. Persons desirous of becoming purchasers, may know the particulars by applying to

LODEWYCK HOORNBECK, Jun.

Rochester, December 7, 1799.

John Tremper,

HAS commenced Business in the Mercantile Line, and has a general Assortment of

Dry Goods

A N D

Groceries,

Which he will dispose of very cheap for CASH or Produce only.

CASH paid for Wheat & FUR.

Kingston, December 14, 1799.

ABRAHAM I. HASBROUCK,

RETURNS his cordial Thanks to his Friends and the Public in general, for their past favors, and respectfully informs them that he continues in the MERCHANTILE & BOATING BUSINESS, and has on hand

A General Assortment of

Dry Goods

A N D

GROCERIES,

Which he will dispose of upon the most reasonable terms for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Kingston Landing, Sept. 14, 1799.

N. B. Wanted to purchase a quantity of WHEAT and FLAXSEED, for which CASH will be given.

Samuel Freer,

HAS just received an assortment of GOODS, adapted to the Season, which he will dispose of for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE only, upon very moderate terms.

CASHES taken in said store,

December 21, 1799.

FOR SALE,

THAT valuable house and lot of Abraham Elmendorf, deceased. There is on said lot a good frame house and Barn, also a Blacksmith's shop, and a number of bearing apple trees. Terms of payment will be made as easy as possible, and an indisputable title will be given to the same. For further particulars enquire of Abraham Elmendorf, Jun. opposite the Printing Office, or Cornelius A. Elmendorf, on the premises.

Kingston, June 15, 1799.

Writing,

WRAPPING and

BONNET PAPER,

For Sale at the Printing-Office,

October 12, 1799.

CASH given at the Printing-Office, for

RAGS.

BY order of the Hon. Egbert Benson, Esq., one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, Notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of Stephen Haughton, an insolvent debtor, that they show cause, if any they have, before the said Judge, at his Chambers in the city of Albany, on the fifteenth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the afternoon, why an assignment of the Estate of the said Insolvent should not be made, and he be discharged agreeably to an Act of the State of New York, entitled "An Act for giving relief in case of Insolvency," passed the 21st day of March, 1799. Dated November 7, 1799.

STEPHEN HAUGHTON,

John M. Van Leon, Petitioning Creditor.

BY order of the Hon. James Kent, Esq., one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, Notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of Benjamin Howland, an insolvent debtor, to show cause, if any they have, before the said Judge, at his dwelling-house in the city and county of Albany, on the fifteenth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, why an assignment of the said insolvent's Estate should not be made, and he be discharged agreeably to an Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, entitled, "An Act for giving relief in cases of Insolvency," passed the 21st March 1788.

BENJAMIN HOWLAND,

Shubael Haskins, one of the petitioning Creditors.

For Sale,

The one half of a

Saw Mill,

With a convenient place for BUILDING, lying in the town of Rochester. By the Mill is an inexhaustible quantity of PINEWOOD.—And also,

A STOUT, HEALTHY, ACTIVE,

Negro Wench.

Any person inclined to purchase, may know the particulars by applying to JOHN SCHOONMAKER, Jun. at Rochester.

November 23, 1799.

Wanted,

AS an Apprentice to the Clothier's Business, an active, diligent BOY, from 14 to 18 years of age. Enquire of William Peters, at Marletown.

December 7, 1799.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of HASBROUCK & JANSEN, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.—All persons having any accounts standing open with said firm, are hereby requested to come and settle the same without delay, as the subscribers are anxious to have their accounts finally adjusted, in order to make a division of the property, belonging to the said firm, among themselves.

ABRAHAM I. HASBROUCK,

HENRY JANSEN.

Kingston Landing, Sept. 14, 1799.

N. B. All kinds of produce will be accepted of in payment.

TO be sold at private sale, by the subscriber, the Farm whereon he now lives, containing about 50 acres; about five acres of it is meadow; and also an orchard of 120 bearing apple trees. The said farm is under good improvement.—There is on the premises a good frame house and a Dutch barn. Any person wanting to purchase said farm, may apply to the subscriber.—The terms of payment will be made easy.

MATTHEW BLANSHAN, jr.

Bloomendal, (Hurley) Sept. 28, 1799.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That I shall not hereafter consider myself responsible for the Receipt or Execution of any Writ or Process whatever, unless delivered to me personally; or lodged in my Office.

PETER TEN BROECK, Sheriff

of Ulster County.

Kingston, June 20, 1799.

Loft,

A WATCH on Wednesday last: The person who has found or may find it, will meet with a suitable reward by handing it to the Printers.

November 16, 1799.

Second Notice,

BY order of the Hon. Egbert Benson, Esq., one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, Notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of Stephen Haughton, an insolvent debtor, that they show cause, if any they have, before the said Judge, at his Chambers in the city of Albany, on the fifteenth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the afternoon, why an assignment of the Estate of the said Insolvent should not be made, and he be discharged agreeably to an Act of the State of New York, entitled "An Act for giving relief in case of Insolvency," passed the 21st day of March, 1799. Dated November 7, 1799.

STEPHEN HAUGHTON,

John M. Van Leon, Petitioning Creditor.

TO BE SOLD AT PRIVATE SALE.

ON reasonable terms by the subscriber, that pleasant situated Farm, whereon he now lives, containing 107 acres of good Land, lying in the township of Rochester, about three miles west of the Church, and one mile from Jacob Hoornbeck's Mill. There is on the premises a good new frame house, with three neat rooms and a stone cellar under the whole house. Also a small Barn and Barack, together with an orchard of 30 young fruit trees, there are about 40 acres cleared; there are about 50 acres of low land lying along the Mumbaccus Kill, which can be converted into the best of meadow, or plow land; about 4 acres of meadow cleared. Said farm is well watered and timbered.—For further particulars apply to the subscriber, who will give an indisputable title for the same.

THOMAS WOOD.

November 22, 1799.

Notice.

TAKEN out of the store of Abraham L. Hasbrouck, about a year since, an excellent GUN—marked S. B.—Any person giving information so that the subscriber may get it again, shall receive TWO DOLLARS REWARD, and reasonable charges paid by

JOHN WIEST.

Kline-Esopus, November 2, 1799.

TO be sold at private sale, by the Subscriber, the farm whereon he now lives; from 30 to 50 acres may be had; on the same is a good convenient dwelling house with two rooms and an entry, a new barn with a thriving young orchard and joins the post-road leading from Philadelphia to Albany. It is a most excellent stand for a tavern or any public business, and has a right in both the commons of Hurley and Marletown. A reasonable time of payment will be given by the subscriber living on the premises.

PETER HELM, Jun.

Rosendall, September 14, 1799.

FOR SALE,

A neat, elegant, well-finished Pleasure

SLEIGH.

Apply to James Hasbrouck, in Kingston.

December 21, 1799.

Strayed,

FROM the subscriber, a red HEIFER, 3 years old; has a small star in her forehead, is white under her belly, and a little white to her tail; has a piece cut off her left ear.—Also, gone, a young brindle HEIFER, with a white forehead; three years old; a piece cut straight off the left ear.—Whoever gives information to the subscriber so that he can get them again, shall be handsomely rewarded.

BENJAMIN DEMYER.

Kingston, December 14th, 1799.

TO BE SOLD,

A FARM lying at Little Shandakan, in the town of Woodstock; holden to lease forever, at £. 5 a year. Containing according to the lease, 180 acres. About 20 acres cleared, with a new blockhouse of two rooms on the same.—For further particulars, and an indisputable title, apply to

HENDRICK POST.

Likewise the PLACE whereon the subscriber now lives, containing 112 acres of land. On the above is a good frame house with a cellar under the same, and a young orchard, with a good well of water.

Kingston, Dec. 14, 1799.

Strayed,

A RED BULL,

branded on both horns P. T. B.—Any person having taken up the said bull will be thanked, by giving information thereof to the Printers.

Kingston, Dec. 14, 1799.