

BRIDGETON PIONEER.

McCOWAN & NICHOLS, Editors and Publishers.

"Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may."

TERMS, \$1.50 per year, in advance.

VOL. XXXVII.

BRIDGETON, N. J., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1884.

NO. 1912

CLOTHING

AND

SHOES!

NEW FALL STYLES READY.

Men's Suits,
Boys' Suits,
Youths' Suits,
Children's Suits.

Men's Hats,
Boys' Hats,
Youths' Hats,
Children's Hats.

Fine Boots,
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Dress Shoes,
Working Shoes,

And every desirable Boot and Shoe likely to be asked for.

OUR

Boot and Shoe Dept.,

Is one of the leading features in Bridgeton.

We are the agents for the "Woolwich" Boot, "Woolman's" Fine Shoes, "Cotter's Hand made Shoes," and always keep a full line of the Swedesboro Hand-made Boot and Shoes, a large assortment of Calf Boots and Shoes, Women's Pebble Kid and Grain Shoes, Slippers and Rubber Goods. This must be our banner season, for our stock of

CLOTHING,

Hats and Caps,

Boots and Shoes,

FURNISHINGS,

Oiled and Rubber Goods

Is fully

One-third Larger than Usual

And our

Prices as Much Lower.

ONE PRICE ALWAYS

When in the city we kindly invite an examination of our stock, feeling certain that we can please all tastes and pockets.

Every prevailing novelty in our various lines, will be found upon our counters as they appear in market.

Respectfully,

P. H. Goldsmith & Co.

31, 33, 35 S. Laurel St.

BRIDGETON, N. J.

The Pioneer.

\$1.50 Per Year

Published every Thursday morning, at No. 60 East Commerce Street, (up stairs.)

McCOWAN & NICHOLS, Publishers.

LOCAL NEWS.

The barber shop kept by Mr. Haven is a haven indeed. His customers are daily entertained with the sweet warblings of canary birds which are kept in the shop for sale.

A horse while being driven into the Davis House yard Monday afternoon, slipped and fell, but no injury was done to either horse or wagon. Parts of the harness were somewhat broken.

A valuable dog belonging to Wm. J. Kienle, was found dead on the farm of Charles Hunt, the other day. The dastardly scoundrel who shot him, should receive a similar dose from somebody.

A wagon of peculiar design is being built by William Riley, the Broad street blacksmith, for the Bridgeton Gas Light Co. It is being made of sheet iron, and opens at the side instead of at the end. It is a credit to the skill of Mr. Riley as a wagon maker.

We return thanks to Capt. Charles Sharp and his lady, Mrs. Lucy Sharp, for the very handsome treatment received at their home in Mauricetown, last week. Capt. Sharp is a whole-souled gentleman, and a good Republican. He always stirs up the Republicans in Mauricetown in a Presidential year. In 1880 he did good work for Garfield, and proposes to do the same thing next Tuesday for Jas. G. Blaine.

A Contemptible Thief.
An eleven year old boy, a son of a prominent resident on Oak street, had accumulated a snug little sum of money which he had kept in a tin bank. He had put the money in it, penny by penny, ever since he was a babe. The other day it was stolen by a party who is known and who is here admonished to return the same or he will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

A Slight Accident.
While driving cars at the West Jersey depot, and while a "double fly" was being made, the cars came together with a crash. One man was knocked the entire length of the car but was not injured, except that he received some bruises. Another man jumped, and thereby, no doubt, escaped very serious injury. It is fortunate that nothing more serious resulted. The cars were not damaged to any extent.

Mr. Isaac Cook, of Greenwich, narrowly escaped a very serious injury to himself on Monday. While engaged in moving a peach rack, which was on a pair of rails above his head in the barn, the heavy rack fell and pinned him to the floor. His intellect was very much confused for a time, and he received a few cuts and bruises, beside a badly sprained ankle. The wonder is that his legs were not broken as they were both under the rack.

Shooting Robins.
MESSRS. EDITORS:—We well know what a bore it is to newspapers and to their readers, to admit promiscuous correspondence to their columns; but here is a matter in which you are in position to be of service to some of the young men of our city who are ignorant of the law concerning the shooting of robins. H. T. N.

We are glad our correspondent has called attention to this matter. We understand some of our young men have been shooting robins. It is a finable offense, and the young men in question should beware or they will get themselves in trouble. There is no possible excuse for shooting these birds.

A Sad Bereavement.
We regret to record the death of Theodore F. S. Ware, only son of Elmer C. Ware, of this city. Just entering manhood, full of ambition and bright hopes for the future, Theodore had, to all earthly appearing, everything for which to live. Early in the summer his health began to fail, and since that time he has been gradually but surely drifting away, until yesterday afternoon when he gently "fell asleep." Not only in his home will he be missed, but wherever his voice was familiar, particularly in the Church and Sunday School. In their sad loss, his family will have the sympathy of very many friends.

The Presbyterian Synod of New Jersey in its late session condemned the action of Governor Abbet in opening the way for Catholic sectarianism in the management of the Reform School.

What Might have Resulted.

Some boys set fire to a pile of barrels which were near the barn of Expressman Shull, Monday afternoon, and, had the fire remained undiscovered a few moments longer, nothing could have prevented the barn from burning down. Richard Lott, Jr., happened to discover it and extinguished it before any damage was done. This matter is to be investigated and it is to be hoped the young miscreant or miscreants will speedily be brought to justice. There is too much of this carelessness in handling fire brands in this city, and it should be stopped at once. This is only another instance where a serious conflagration has been averted through the fortunate discovery of it by some one who happened to be near by.

More Caution Necessary.

We recommend to the officers of the New Jersey Central Railway that they repeat at intervals, to their engineers relative to giving the signal of their approach to our city, as the Crystal Lake woods prevent any person, standing or walking on the track in the neighborhood of the race, from following the bend in the road with the eye. Not that there is any occasion to apprehend negligence on the part of the engineer, but we have learned the lesson from the sad experience of others elsewhere, that a man enured to danger becomes so familiar with its risks that he is but too apt to look upon them as trifles. There are quite a number of our citizens who make use of the track spanning the race for a short cut on their way to and from work.

Fun on the Streets.

The young people had a good time on the streets Friday night, it being Halloween. Some of the caricatures represented were highly ridiculous, and excited the greatest amusement. Our colored friends seemed to enjoy the sport better than the whites. They had a good time up to a late hour in the evening. One of them carried a stuffed baby with long clothes on, and attracted the attention of everybody by his peculiar antics. But the amusement lovers were not offensive in their conduct, as is the way in some places where Halloween is celebrated. There was no unnecessary boisterousness, and everything passed off very quiet and orderly which is very creditable to the participants in the sport. The people of this town always do things in good style, and always keep within bounds.

Children's Autumnal Service.

The "Children's Autumnal Service" at Central M. E. Church, Sunday night, attracted a large audience. On the pulpit platform stood a handsome pyramid of fruits and flowers, surmounted by a sheaf of wheat, designed by G. W. McCowan, who was ably assisted by the ladies of the Sunday School. The programme was interesting and instructive. The pastor, Rev. E. C. Hancock made a short address to the young people, which was full of practical thoughts within the comprehension of all. Miss LaFetra's "Autumn Reverie" was impressively delivered, as were also the declamations of Miss Cornelia Scull and Master Elwell. The voluntary by the choir was beautifully rendered and highly appreciated. Children's Services at Central Church have always been popular, and last Sunday evening was no exception.

Oyster Party at Rockville.

About forty of the friends of Seth B. Husted assembled at his residence at Rockville last Saturday afternoon and evening, and had a most delightful time in honor of Mr. Husted's fiftieth birthday. They partook of an excellent oyster supper in the evening, which was heartily enjoyed by all present.

A very handsome watch and chain was presented to Mr. Husted by his wife, and many other gifts were presented to him by his many friends—such as handkerchiefs, cigars, etc.

Everybody had a splendid time. A number of Mr. Husted's friends from this city were present. The party broke up at a seasonable hour in the evening and went to their homes well pleased with their visit. It is needless to say that Mr. Husted was delighted with the manner in which he was treated. He says he will long remember his fiftieth birthday. May he live long enough to celebrate many more birthdays.

A Pocket-Book Found.

George Kinkle, Jr., the Pearl street butcher, found a pocket-book in front of his store last Saturday, which contained \$948 in cash, and checks to the amount of several hundred dollars more. He did not know whose it was until Smith Davis, the driver, came around to his (Kinkle's) looking half scared to death, and anxiously inquiring after his pocket-book.

Mr. Kinkle asked Mr. Davis to describe the pocket-book, &c., and Mr. Davis having satisfied Mr. Kinkle as to the kind of pocket-book he had lost, and how much money was in it, he (Kinkle) went into the house and brought out the lost treasure. Mr. Davis took it, walked out and never even as much as said "Thank you."

Brutal Assault by a Brutal Husband.

On the 28th of last September Chas. Blake, a colored brute, committed a most heinous assault upon his wife who was in a very delicate condition. He went to his wife's room that Sunday morning, threw her upon the floor and with an open knife in his hand he threatened to cut her throat. In addition to this, he placed his knee upon her breast and otherwise brutally maltreated her. The wife lay in spasms for an hour or longer after the assault made upon her by her husband.

That Sunday night she managed to come to this city (the parties lived at Springtown) and had a warrant sworn out for the arrest of her husband. He learned of her action, and left the community. He did not return until last Sunday night when he was arrested by constable Bryant and brought before Esquire Meyers Monday morning.

The hearing which was given Blake before the 'Squire elicited nothing in contradiction of the facts hereinbefore recited, and the 'Squire bound him over to court in the sum of \$200 bail. If the case comes before the court (which it is most likely to do) there isn't a bit of doubt in our mind but that this brute will receive a sentence similar to that meted to that other wife-assaulter of this city—Randolph. The whipping post wouldn't be a bad sort of punishment for such fellows.

Funeral of Prof. W. T. Grier.

All that was mortal of Prof. Wm. T. Grier was laid to rest at Salem N. J., last Thursday. The funeral was from the residence of the deceased's father, Mr. Robert Grier, and was largely attended. It was one of the saddest and most impressive funerals ever seen in Salem. The deceased's friends turned out to witness the last sad rites in large numbers, and their sorrowful faces attested how deeply they felt the sudden death of their friend. The funeral services were conducted by Dr. Bliss, Charles Wolfe, and many of the deceased's class-mates and associates of the Lewisburg (Pa.) University. The eulogies they pronounced upon their dead friend were grand and showed in what high esteem Prof. Grier was held at the college. The pall bearers were all members of the University where the deceased had labored so successfully for several years.

Prof. Wm. T. Grier was Professor of Latin Language and Literature in the University at Lewisburg, Pa., and is the son of Mr. Robert Grier, of Salem. He was educated at the University in which he taught. He has held a Professorship there ever since his graduation, except for a period of about four years. He was a polished gentleman and a fine scholar. He was possessed of rare gifts and scholarly attainments, and was destined to make his mark in the world of letters.

The deceased was but thirty-four years of age, and had been engaged as teacher at the University for nearly ten years. He leaves the manuscript of a work on Roman Literature, that will probably be published. He was a man of exceptionally high moral character, and was universally beloved.

A CARD.

To the Editors of the Pioneer:

Allow me through the columns of your excellent paper to sincerely thank the voters of the first Legislative District of old Cumberland County for their hearty and unanimous support at the election held yesterday.

JERRE H. LUPTON.

Good morning, Mr. Sheriff Williams! Cumberland County Republicans rejoice that one of their own faith has come again to occupy the big house on Broad street hill.

Well now, Cochrane, nobody thought you were running before election. Since then everybody is satisfied that you were not.

Special to the PIONEER. THE LATEST NEWS.

HOPE FOR BLAINE.

New York, 11 a. m.

Latest returns from various election districts in the State show Republican gains, and indicate that New York State has gone for Blaine by five thousand majority. HERITAGE.

Race Postponed.

The race which was to have come off yesterday at the Fair Ground, will come off TO-MORROW (Thursday), at 1 o'clock.

State Educational Exhibit.

Professor E. A. Apgar, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, called a meeting of the county and city Superintendents at the State House, Trenton, at 10 o'clock on Monday. The object was to lay before them the subject of making a State display soon at the New Orleans exhibition. Professor Apgar has set on foot the initiatory steps for getting up another general State Educational exhibit for New Orleans which it is expected will even surpass that of the State at the Centennial Exposition in 1876, which received such flattering comments at that time.

The Skating Rink to-night.

Notwithstanding the excitement politically last night, there was a large attendance at the Skating Rink, and Prof. Beckwith again performed miraculous feats upon rollers. To-night will be the last appearance of the Professor, and no doubt there will be a large number present to witness his performance. The Professor has become a great favorite with the people of this city, and all will no doubt be sorry to learn of his intended departure. A large audience will no doubt greet him in his last appearance, for a time, at least, in our city.

The use of Big Words.

We should advise our readers not to use big words. In prolonging your esoteric cogitations or articulating superficial sentiments and philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversation possess a clarified conciseness, compacted comprehensibility, coalescent consistency and a concatenated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garbology, jejune babblement, assinine affectations. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomantade or thrausonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, ventriloquial verbosity and vanilloquent vapidity. Shun double enterite, prurient jocosity and pestiferous profanity, obscure or apparent. In other words, talk plainly, sensibly, truthfully, purely, and be careful not to use big words. Follow our example and don't use big words.

Bad Literature.

We clip the following from the Woodstown Register, as something worthy of perusal by every citizen of Bridgeton. It strikes a blow at the sensational journalist of this city:

One of the greatest curses of our time is the low and trashy literature we can see vended openly at almost every news stand in the country. We read almost daily of cases of suicide and—what is worse—insanity, resulting from the perusal of the cheap novels, placed within such easy reach of our coming generation. Such papers, too, as the *Police Gazette*, *Police News* and some others we could mention, are decidedly immoral, and should be prohibited from every home where parents have the welfare and prosperity of their children in mind. Not only have the articles therein immoral tendencies, but illustrations tend to stimulate the mind to illegitimate thoughts. The purported likenesses therein are of immoral characters who have reached notoriety in different ways. And always these papers are filled with pictures of thieves, scamps and rogues. So long as the public will buy such papers, and the law allows their distribution, they will be printed. But if the public mind is educated, through the pulpit and the decent public press of the country, it will ere long become extinct. Another class of literature, which is a disgrace to our country, is the sort we have all been so familiar with during the progress of the present campaign. It may be right to expose the truth, however disagreeable. But it is not right to deliberately lie, and defame the character of any man either in public or private life. This, we know, has been done by papers of all politics. And why? Not because any party, as a party, encourage such doings, but because individual editors are unclean and dishonest, and care not whose character they ruin, or how they do it, so long as they accomplish their ends,—which in most instances are as dirty as the means they employ to reach them.

Cumberland County isn't out of the Union.

Uncle Jerry Lupton is returned to the Assembly by a whopper!

Complaint is made that the Salem Court House needs renovating.

Mr. Coroner Bellows is what they call him. Shake, Charles, shake!

The Prohibitionist movement was a failure so far as Cumberland County is concerned!

Good bye, Mr. Button Hole Boquet Ferrell! You were always more ornamental than useful!

George Hires is the next Congressman by two thousand majority over Ferrell! Glory enough!

Don't complain of and harshly criticize our council, but aid them in their work for the welfare of our city.

The roll of honor of the Greenwich public school, shows the names of Harriet Wright and Louisa Bateman.

A "clipping" in the *Philosophian Review* for October: "Flirts are like fiddles—no good without the beaux."

The Republicans of Cumberland always do good work in Presidential years, but this year they have done unusually well!

The *Scientific American* says freckles may be removed by the use of borax dissolved in water. So simple a remedy is worth a trial.

If New Jersey has gone Republican, we propose to shoot the big gun! But, we don't shoot until we get the thing down fine and sure!

Newspaper reporters will always be found fault with until they can write up an account of a street fight that will please the man who gets licked.

John McCord who has become widely known as a successful optician, has established his headquarters at Fithian's row on East Commerce street, No. 135.

Where, oh! where! is would be Sheriff Newcomb? Rumor has it that he is busily engaged in selecting Grand Jurors for the January term of the Salt River Courts.

Dr. Enoch Fithian, of Greenwich, in his 93d year, and John F. Davis, of Shiloh, 94 years old, took a part in the election Tuesday, and voted the whole Republican ticket like sensible men.

Bridgeton gives Mr. Williams 173 majority for Sheriff! We told you, fellow citizens of Millville, that we would return you a compliment for what you did for Bridgeton's candidate last year. We have done it!

The estimated damages by the forest fires which have been prevailing in South Jersey ranges from \$100,000 to \$125,000. The chief damage has been the destruction of cranberry bogs and burning of young timber.

The Salem *South Jerseyman* has published a book in pamphlet form entitled "History of the Yorketown Tragedy." It is a very creditable work, indeed, and it is valuable to those who have been interested in every phase of the tragedy from its beginning.

W. S. Smallwood, of the Bridgeton Window Glass Company, while lifting a roller out of the swing hole broke off the pipe which, falling, struck him in the hip and made a very serious wound. Dr. Smith cut out a piece of glass about an inch long and about half an inch wide.

Representative elect to the 40th Congress, George Hires, accept our congratulations. The PIONEER is happy over Mr. Ferrell's defeat, and rejoices exceedingly that hereafter the First District is to be represented in Congress by a good, honest Tariff Republican.

Augustus Meyers while out gunning Tuesday, was accidentally shot in the leg, just above the knee, by a friend. About 120 shot went into the fleshy part of the leg and cannot be extracted. The wound is not dangerous but is painful. Mr. Meyers is getting along as well as can be expected.

A Grammatical Sign.

At a certain place on South Laurel street this sign was displayed the other day "Meals at all hours. Roast Beef and Oysters." This is a very artistic sign, indeed, and is proof conclusive that there are people still living who abuse the King's English. The best thing for the parties to do is to get hold of a Webster's Unabridged and learn how to spell before putting up another sign.