

The Columbian. BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 26, 1867.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT. GEORGE SHARPSHOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA.

Columbia County Democratic Convention. Notice is hereby given that the Democratic Convention...

THE COLUMBIAN has the Largest Circulation in Columbia and adjoining counties of any paper published here...

As some persons persist in misunderstanding the purport of the "card" we published last week...

During the last Fall, several leading Democrats in Columbia County, subscribed the sum of \$2,500.00, for the purpose of establishing a sound Democratic newspaper...

Whether Mr. Neal has ever yet settled with his co-owners of the old COLUMBIAN we do not know...

BROCKWAY & FREEZE.

CONGRESS. CONGRESS adjourned on last Saturday, having succeeded in placing the Southern States under complete military dictation...

It must be apparent that their sole object is to organize a Republican party south of the Mason-Dixon line...

LITTLE'S LIVING AGE for the present week is on our table, and fully sustains its reputation as a leading magazine...

In Monroe county, Indiana, last week as some workmen were digging a cellar, they struck a block of stone...

JOHN H. SURRATT. One day last week, happening to be in Washington City, we went up to the City Hall...

The jury were a fine looking, intelligent set of men, and watched the case with becoming interest...

A GREAT BLANK. Robert Otson died at Springdale, Pennsylvania, last week. He had been insane for thirty years...

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE LADY'S FRIEND, FOR AUGUST, 1867. The August number of this charming magazine opens with a pictorial Steel Engraving of a rustic maiden...

THE GALAXY, FOR AUGUST, contains the following articles: "Steven Lawrence, Yeoman," by Mrs. Edwards; "London Amusements," by W. Windwood...

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for August has been received and is an unusually brilliant number. The contents are "The Guardian Angel," "Hospital Memories," "Dirge for a Sailor," "Up the Edisto," "Poor Richard," "Shakespeare's Genius," "Longfellow's Translation of Dante's Divina Commedia," "The Old Story," "A Week's Ride," "The Little Land of Appenzel," "The Lost Genius," "Cincinnati," "A Little Province," etc.

OUR MUTUAL FRIEND, published by Hurd & Houghton, No. 459 Broadway, New York, is one of Dickens's best. They are published in three styles. The one called the "Illustrated Edition" is in 33 volumes illustrated at \$1.25 per volume. The next called the "River-side Edition" is in 26 volumes, at \$2.50 per volume, profusely illustrated, by the best artists. And the third is the "Cloth Edition" in 13 volumes, illustrated at \$1.50 per volume. This last is a cheap and beautiful edition, on clear paper, in large type, handsomely and easily read. It is the Edition to buy.

We class the Collector and Country Gentleman among the ablest and best of our Agricultural papers and magazines. We would advise those of our readers who are subscribers to it, to carefully file and preserve each number, as they will make a volume of permanent interest and benefit.

In order that we may complete our set, will the editors be kind enough to send us Nos. 733, 734, 735, and 741, which failed to reach our office?

PEN AND PENCIL. - T. R. Dowley & Co., 21 Ann Street, New York, send us their new illustrated weekly magazine, entitled "Pen and Pencil." It is filled with entertaining literature, etc. Terms, one copy for three months, with 10 tickets, in the Grand Distribution of \$50,000 in greenbacks, \$1; ten copies for three months and 100 tickets, 85. Address as above.

THE SECOND ANNUAL Commencement of Andalusia College occurred on Thursday, 20th ult., and was attended by a large number of its friends and patrons. The exercises consisted of music, vocal and instrumental, in many pieces of which great excellence was shown, and declamation of original and selected addresses, which were cordially received and commended. The Latin Salutatory was by W. G. Platt, of Philadelphia. An Oration on American Literature was spoken by E. H. Baily, of Danville, and the Valedictory, by Robert Grimshaw, of Delaware, who the latter of whom was conferred the Degree of Bachelor of Commercial Law.

A GREAT BLANK. - Robert Otson died at Springdale, Pennsylvania, last week. He had been insane for thirty years, but recovered his senses on his death-bed, and conversed intelligently of occurrences that transpired the day and week previous to his insanity, making inquiries about a yoke of oxen which he had valued, of the work on the farm, and of old neighbors who had been dead for years, while intervening space was a perfect blank in his memory.

CURE FOR NEURALGIA. - Take two large tablespoonful of cologne, two tablespoonful of the salt, and mix them together in a small bottle; every time you have any acute affection of the face or neuralgia, simply breathe the fumes of your nose from the bottle, and you will be immediately relieved.

MEETING OF THE SUSQUEHANNA CONVOCATION.

The last session of the Convocation was unusually interesting, owing to the presence of the Bishop, and to the fact that some of the most encouraging evidences of the growth and prosperity of our church in this part of the Diocese were given.

On Tuesday evening, June 25th, Divine service was held in Trinity chapel, Williamsport, the Rev. Mr. Spackman, rector. This chapel was built by the new congregation formed in the upper part of the city about eighteen months ago.

When the rector began his duties there were but eight communicants. They number now thirty. After prayer, the Rev. Mr. Cullen preached the Convocation sermon. Subject, "The Unity of Believers." The next morning at the business meeting it was resolved to carry out with the utmost vigor the work of planting the Church wherever there seemed to be an opening for it.

Rev. Mr. Brown reported some encouraging fields for missionary work beyond Renovo, and that he designs securing land there for church purposes. The plan which Mr. Brown is very earnestly developing is the securing of strips of land in new places by gift or purchase, and having the same held in trust by the Advancement Society or some other organization until a congregation can be gathered.

One of the difficulties in new places is the inability of the people to contribute money to the support of a rector. If there be space enough for a large garden it relieves the burden very greatly, and in addition to this, property increases in value yearly.

After some conversation upon the best methods of securing lay co-operation in the work of the Church, it was unanimously resolved to invite Mr. Wm. Welsh to visit the parishes in the Convocation, to address the laity and to confer with them upon the many spheres of usefulness which are open to them.

It is believed there are many people willing to labor for the souls of others, if they only knew how, and it is hoped that the visit of this zealous layman will encourage them to give personal service in the Redeemer's Church.

At 10 A. M. Divine service was held in Christ Church. Morning prayer was read, and the Holy Communion celebrated. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Shinn. Subject, "Characteristics of Children, as illustrating what is possessed by those who would enter the kingdom of Heaven."

After the sermon, service was held in Trinity Chapel. The Bishop arrived in time to be at this service, and the congregation united with great earnestness in the thanksgiving for his safe return. The Rev. Mr. Spear preached the sermon; subject, "Brotherly love as manifested towards mankind in general, towards all who love the Saviour, and towards those of our own Church."

Thursday was most interesting day. The old church which was erected during the ministry of the first missionary in the parish, the Rev. Mr. Lightner, was crowded with persons who rejoiced that the time had come when the reproach of being almost the weakest congregation in Williamsport, and having the most wretched building, was to be rolled away.

NEGRO VOTING AND NEGRO OFFICE-HOLDING.

We admit that the qualifications to vote and to hold office do not in all points tally and coincide. The same citizen who may vote when he is twenty-one, cannot be a member of congress until he is twenty-five, nor a Senator until he is thirty, nor a President until he is thirty-five.

A naturalized citizen may vote all his life, but he can never be President. He must have been nine years a voter before he can be a Representative. But disabilities like these have no relation to color. A negro, like a white man, would be excluded from the Presidency if his age is less than thirty-five.

The Republicans in our Constitutional Convention must therefore be consistent and open the door for negro governors, negro mayors of cities, and negro occupants of every grade of office State and municipal. It is their great mission to erase the word white from the vocabulary of politics.

Let your imaginations extend for a moment beyond the confines of this village, over the august bosom of this mighty Republic, and contemplate a great people—a unit—commemorating the natal day of that instrument, which wielded by the hand of God through the instrumentality of our fathers, annihilated the trained legions of the oppressor, and wedded us to the ideas of freedom, and a more distinctive manhood; rejoicing over the natal day of that document which was truly the efficient cause of our nation, proclaiming to humanity man's inalienable right to self-government, the immutable and eternal principle upon which our Constitution is founded, and which has preserved her above all other sovereigns of the ascendants. And here it may be exceedingly pertinent for us to enter into a succinct exposition of those principles which have justly made her the most luminous orb amid the political constellation.

It has become an established fact of man's existence, and is never apparently to be forgotten, that the right of self-government, the immutable and eternal principle upon which our Constitution is founded, and which has preserved her above all other sovereigns of the ascendants. And here it may be exceedingly pertinent for us to enter into a succinct exposition of those principles which have justly made her the most luminous orb amid the political constellation.

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And now the question naturally arises as to what mode of Government is best adapted to the promotion of man's welfare? The record of Russia in the attainment of unlimited, and indubitable progress, centered in a military despot, and sustained by the sword of his countless minions. Is it Oligarchy? The innate invidiousness of those that constitute it, will admit of no lasting guarantee for its permanency, its days are ephemeral, it is like the morning dew and early dew, which vanish away.

Is it Monarchy? Britain found internal insurrection, writhing amid feudal conditions, and floating for ages on the sea of human gore, carries the refutation. It is only to be found in that system which emanates from the people its only proper origin; and this is the grand center around which our Constitution tends to the formation of a worthy circumference, and happily for America that she was on the ninety-first anniversary of her Independence, gaze with pride upon freedom remaining in the plenitude of its power, unawed and unsubdued in her temples; on Justice crowned with glory and unsullied in her sanctuaries; on the fame of her institutions, penetrating the remotest parts of Christendom, and inspiring the inhabitants of wide-spread countries, with the burning desire of becoming even the children of her adoption.

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THE whole bar of Philadelphia have united in recommending Judge Ludlow (Democrat) as a candidate for re-election. During the time the same high compliment was tendered to Judge Shaw, the present Democratic candidate for Supreme Judge.

COMMUNICATED.

In accordance with the request of the Irish citizens of the above place, the following address was delivered by Jas. Bryson, Jr., resident of said town, and a student of Dickinson Seminary.

"Ladies and Gentlemen!—As the committee that invited me to address you, was kind enough to confine me to no exclusive or special topic, I shall therefore address myself principally to America and Ireland, seriously regretting that the short space of time which has intervened since I received the invitation, renders it necessary that my remarks be chiefly impromptu.

I have looked upon the American conflict as having a more heavenly object than the Union of States, and that it is closely allied to that principle upon whose crest is borne the destiny of Catholic humanity. I observe that the positive success of the "Grand Democratic Experiment" is destined to crush beneath its mighty wand thrones and their occupants.

The universal sentiment of the present age tends to its corroboration; and herein does the blessings of the Rebellion consist, inasmuch as it has given an exposition of the fact, that Democracy, if well guarded, is not ephemeral; that it has risen superior to the most gigantic civil strife, and that the fate of history to record. The fact that man is capable of self-government needs no other vindication than the unrivaled success of America, and I firmly believe that the hand of God is working through it all. I venture to predict that according to the course events have taken for the last few centuries, Republican principles will within the compass of a thousand years, raise aloft a ubiquitous scepter; and monarchy and despotism become buried in oblivion.

The actions of England during our late struggle, are cogent attestations of monarchial antipathy against the success of Republican principles. But let meddling Britain beware. The hammer and eagle are never sleeping. The shackles they will yet remove in indemnity for the past, and establish security for the future. It would be wisdom on her part to awake to a realization of her just status in the catalogue of nations, and rejoice not too much in the pride of her strength; for if there were the question with Ireland on one side and Great Britain on the other, we could soon let loose the fast anchored Isle of Great Britain from her mooring.

But, ladies and gentlemen, though much I love to dwell upon America, my native and your adopted country, yet I am deeply impressed with the knowledge that this is the first time I have had the honor of addressing an Irish audience, and it would be in direct contrariety to my feelings and an egregious piece of injustice if I did not waive for the time, further comment on the land that has sheltered us, and advert to that distant Isle where the remains of our fathers repose. In doing so, I wish to impress forcibly upon your memories the fact, that I am not bigoted; that I make no provincial distinctions, I meet the plant of Liberty, and the Rapparoe of the Bog of Allen, with the same amiable pliancy. I recognize but one common bond of union, the Green Isle of the Ocean. And I maintain that the opposite principle is unbending Irishmen, and is anything but indigenous to an Irish clime. [Applause.] As an Irish Protestant, convinced of the validity of my own doctrine, I would not if I could for a moment deprive the most devoted Catholic of the mode of his devotion; and until such a principle prevails there will be no strength, no union in Ireland. But when these petty prejudices shall have become eradicated from our midst, or in other words, when Irishmen shall have become Irishmen then will Britain be an oppression cease; then will the writings of the sons of Hibernia be returned to rejoicing; then will the grand temple of Irish Democracy be established, and who shall question its permanency? Its corner-stone will be universal freedom, and its majestic columns will be ornamented with the mementos of her immortal sires, and around her cloud-capped spires eternity shall play. Then shall the shaft of the monument of rock and granite penetrate the heavens, and his spirit be inscribed in golden characters upon its base. Gentlemen, I look with pride and longing for the coming of the Irish millennium, and believe me its advent is not far distant. I perceive its vestal light dancing in America. I observe Irish indignation burning in its native land. I am confident that the suspension of the habeas corpus in Ireland is a manifestation of England being awake to the fact. Ah! yes, my now the waves which have rolled over our gigantic coast are dotted with iron Clads and Merchantmen, whose keels cut the waters of the most distant ports of the universe. Scarcely a century has wound her exhausting chain, and all this has been manifested.

But though her pathway was lit up with glory; though she has become the wonder of nations, and the monument of our forefathers; and that I have heard that the demon of disunion has invaded her national temple; that her bright banner has been crimsoned with the blood of her offspring; that her majestic plains have been whitened by the weeping of her patriots. That there is scarcely a heartstone that has not felt its withering blasts, scarcely a mother's or sister's that does not in the secret chambers of their hearts, wear the badge of mourning over fond ones that went forth in the proud majesty of manhood to defend their country's liberty, and who have fallen noble sacrifices at the shrine of her freedom. But why ponder over such a doleful tale. Let them sleep on side by side with the patriots that have gone before them. And may the gentle zephyrs as they breathe a peaceful respite over their tombs, bear out from thence to the nation they have served so faithfully, sweet recollections of their greatness. May we breathe a pure inspiration from the atmosphere in which they have moved, and beneath whose sad moanings their forms are now laid, and may we ever be found perpetuating their virtues. And though the ostensible design of the late rebellion on the part of the individuals by whom it was inaugurated, yet I believe it was a blessing to this country. It has tested her patriotism, it has developed her strength, it has removed the miasma of national discord. And though political storms may rage for a time, though Reconstruction may be threatening and difficult, yet I have no doubt as to its ultimate adjustment. Though it may cost the present generation blood and treasure, yet it will enable unborn millions to soar in the realms of heaven tranquility and peace.

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The universal sentiment of the present age tends to its corroboration; and herein does the blessings of the Rebellion consist, inasmuch as it has given an exposition of the fact, that Democracy, if well guarded, is not ephemeral; that it has risen superior to the most gigantic civil strife, and that the fate of history to record. The fact that man is capable of self-government needs no other vindication than the unrivaled success of America, and I firmly believe that the hand of God is working through it all. I venture to predict that according to the course events have taken for the last few centuries, Republican principles will within the compass of a thousand years, raise aloft a ubiquitous scepter; and monarchy and despotism become buried in oblivion.

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But, ladies and gentlemen, though much I love to dwell upon America, my native and your adopted country, yet I am deeply impressed with the knowledge that this is the first time I have had the honor of addressing an Irish audience, and it would be in direct contrariety to my feelings and an egregious piece of injustice if I did not waive for the time, further comment on the land that has sheltered us, and advert to that distant Isle where the remains of our fathers repose. In doing so, I wish to impress forcibly upon your memories the fact, that I am not bigoted; that I make no provincial distinctions, I meet the plant of Liberty, and the Rapparoe of the Bog of Allen, with the same amiable pliancy. I recognize but one common bond of union, the Green Isle of the Ocean. And I maintain that the opposite principle is unbending Irishmen, and is anything but indigenous to an Irish clime. [Applause.] As an Irish Protestant, convinced of the validity of my own doctrine, I would not if I could for a moment deprive the most devoted Catholic of the mode of his devotion; and until such a principle prevails there will be no strength, no union in Ireland. But when these petty prejudices shall have become eradicated from our midst, or in other words, when Irishmen shall have become Irishmen then will Britain be an oppression cease; then will the writings of the sons of Hibernia be returned to rejoicing; then will the grand temple of Irish Democracy be established, and who shall question its permanency? Its corner-stone will be universal freedom, and its majestic columns will be ornamented with the mementos of her immortal sires, and around her cloud-capped spires eternity shall play. Then shall the shaft of the monument of rock and granite penetrate the heavens, and his spirit be inscribed in golden characters upon its base. Gentlemen, I look with pride and longing for the coming of the Irish millennium, and believe me its advent is not far distant. I perceive its vestal light dancing in America. I observe Irish indignation burning in its native land. I am confident that the suspension of the habeas corpus in Ireland is a manifestation of England being awake to the fact. Ah! yes, my now the waves which have rolled over our gigantic coast are dotted with iron Clads and Merchantmen, whose keels cut the waters of the most distant ports of the universe. Scarcely a century has wound her exhausting chain, and all this has been manifested.

But though her pathway was lit up with glory; though she has become the wonder of nations, and the monument of our forefathers; and that I have heard that the demon of disunion has invaded her national temple; that her bright banner has been crimsoned with the blood of her offspring; that her majestic plains have been whitened by the weeping of her patriots. That there is scarcely a heartstone that has not felt its withering blasts, scarcely a mother's or sister's that does not in the secret chambers of their hearts, wear the badge of mourning over fond ones that went forth in the proud majesty of manhood to defend their country's liberty, and who have fallen noble sacrifices at the shrine of her freedom. But why ponder over such a doleful tale. Let them sleep on side by side with the patriots that have gone before them. And may the gentle zephyrs as they breathe a peaceful respite over their tombs, bear out from thence to the nation they have served so faithfully, sweet recollections of their greatness. May we breathe a pure inspiration from the atmosphere in which they have moved, and beneath whose sad moanings their forms are now laid, and may we ever be found perpetuating their virtues. And though the ostensible design of the late rebellion on the part of the individuals by whom it was inaugurated, yet I believe it was a blessing to this country. It has tested her patriotism, it has developed her strength, it has removed the miasma of national discord. And though political storms may rage for a time, though Reconstruction may be threatening and difficult, yet I have no doubt as to its ultimate adjustment. Though it may cost the present generation blood and treasure, yet it will enable unborn millions to soar in the realms of heaven tranquility and peace.

I have looked upon the American conflict as having a more heavenly object than the Union of States, and that it is closely allied to that principle upon whose crest is borne the destiny of Catholic humanity. I observe that the positive success of the "Grand Democratic Experiment" is destined to crush beneath its mighty wand thrones and their occupants.

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

PERUVIAN SYRUP. - A protected solution of the Protocatechuic Iron, supplies the blood with its life's element, Iron, giving strength, vigor and new life to the whole system.

Do not laboring under fatal hallucination that your task is easily accomplished, turn a deaf ear to those who preach such doct or it will work to your destruction, England is an enemy not at all to be despised; egress from that continent is to be had through paths so full of many perils and slippery as to hold the strict discipline. He not precipitate—and when you do strike strike strongly and where least expected.

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