

# THE COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

"I have sworn upon the Altar of God, eternal hostility to every form of Tyranny over the Mind of Man."—Thomas Jefferson.

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OFFICE OF THE DEMOCRAT,  
NEXT DOOR TO ROBISON'S STAGE OFFICE

## TERMS:

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ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square will be conspicuously inserted at One Dollar for the first three insertions, and Twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year. LETTERS addressed on business, must be post paid.

## POETRY.

### A COUNTRY LIFE.

FROM THE OPERA OF "THE VILLAGE COQUETTES,"  
BY BOZ.

There's a charm in spring, when every thing  
Is bursting from the ground—  
When pleasant showers bring forth the flowers,  
And all is life around.

In summer-day the fragrant hay  
Most sweetly scents the breeze,  
And all is still, save murm'ring rill,  
Or sound of humming bees.

Old Autumn come, with rusty gun  
In quest of birds we roam:  
Unerring aim, we mark the game,  
And proudly bear it home.

A winter's night has its delight,  
Well warmed to bed we go;  
A winter's day we're blithe and gay,  
Snipe-shooting in the snow.

A country life, without the strife,  
And noise and din of town,  
Is all I need; I take no heed  
Of splendor or renown.

And when I die, oh! let me lie  
Where trees above me wave;  
Let wild plants bloom around my tomb,  
My quiet country grave.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Focus.

### MANAGEMENT.

A Yankee Story.

I've heard folks say that the wimin was contrary, well they is a leetle so, but if you manage 'em rite, hawl in here, and let 'em out there, you can drive 'em along without whip or spur, jest which way you want 'em to go.

When I lived down at Elton, there was a good many fust-rate gals down there, but I didn't take a likein' to any on 'em till squire Cummins cum down there to live. Th Squire had an almighty putty darter. I sed sum of the gals was fust rate; but Nancy Cummins was fust rate and a leetle more. There was many dressed finer and looked grander, but there was somethin just about Nancy, that they could'nt look at a nother gall for a week. I tuk a likin to her rite off, and we got as thick as theives. We had used to go to the same meetin and sot in the same pew. It took me to find the sarms and him for her, and we'd swell 'em out in a manner sockin to hardned sinners; then we'd mosy hum together, while the gals and fellers kept lookin on as tho they'd like to mix in. I'd always stay to supper, and the way she cood make injun cakes, and the way I wood slick 'em over with molases and put 'em away, wys nuthin to nobody. She was dreful civil tew always gettin sumthin nice for me. I was up to the hub in love, and was goin in for her like a locomotive. Well, things went on this way a spell, till she thot she had me tight enuff. Then she begin to show off kinder independent like. When I'd go to meetin, there was no room for me in the pew; when she'd cum out she'd streak off with another chap, an leeve me suckin my fingez at the door. Instead of sticken to me as she used to do, she got cnttin around with all the fellers, jest as if she cared nothin about me any more, none whatomsoever. I got

considerable tild and thot I moat as well come to the end of it at wunce: so down I went to have it out with her, there was a hull grist of fellers there. They seemed mity quiet till I went in, then she got talkin all manner of nonsense, sed nothin to me and darnd little of that. I tried to keep my dander down, but it twarn't no use. I kept moovin about as if I had a pin in my trowsers. I sweat as I had bin thrashin. My collar hung down as if it had bin hung over my stoek to dry. I could'nt stand it, so I cleared out as quick as I could, for I seed 'twas no use tryin to say nothin to her. I went strait to bed and thot the matter over a spell; thinks I that gal is jest tryin of me, taint no use of her playin possum; I'll take the kink of her; if I dont fetch her out that high grass use me for sassage meet. I hear tell of a boy once, that got to skewl late one Sunday mornin, master ses, you tanel slepin glitter, what kept you so late? Why, ses the boy, it's so everlastin slippy out, I cood'nt git along no how; every step I took forrad, I went tew steps backward, and I cood'nt have got here at all, if I had'nt turned back to go tother way. Now, that's just my case; I have been puttin after that gal considerable time. Now, thinks I, I'll go tuther way—she's been slitin of me, now I'll slight her—what's sass for the goose is sass for the gander. Well, I went no more to Nance's. Next Sabbaday, I slicked myself up, and I dew say, when I got my fixins on, I took the shirt tall clean off of any specimen of human natur about our parts. About meetin time off I put to Elthian Dodge—Patience Dodge was as nice a gal as you'd see twixt here and yonder, any more than she was'nt jest like Nancy Cummins. Ephraim Massey had used to go to see her, he was a clever feller, but he was dreful jelus. Well, I went to meetin with Patience, and sot right afore Nance; I did'nt set my eyes on her till after meetin; she had a feller with her that had a blazin red hed, and legs like a pair of compasses; she had a face as long as a grace afore thank-givin dinner. I knowd who she was thinkin about, an 'twarn't the chap with the red hed nuther. Well, I kept boein Patience about a spell. Kept my eye on Nance, seed how the cat was jumpin, she didnt cut about like she did, and looked rather solemnly, she'd g'in her tew eyes to kiss and make up. I kep it up until I like to have got into a mess about Patience. The critter thot I was goin arter her for good, and got as proud as a lame turkey. One day Effy cum down to our place lookin as rathy as a melishy ossifer on a trainin day; look here, ses he, Seth Stokes, as loud as a small thunder clap, I'll be darnd—Hallo! ses I, what's broke? Why, ses he, I cum down to have satisfaction about Patience Dodge, here I've been a cordin her since last grass a year, an she was jest as good as mine, till you cum a goin arter her, an now I can't tuch hef with a forty foot pole. She aint like the same gal, an I'm damd if I'm goin to stand it. Why, ses I, what on airth air you talkin about, I aint got nothin to do with your gal, but sponse I had, there's nothin for you to get wolfey about. If the gal has taken a likin to me taint my fault, an if I've taken to her taint her fault, an if we've taken a likin to one another taint your fault; but I aint so almighty taken with her, an you may have her for me, so you had'nt ought to get savage about nothin. Well, ses he, (rather cooled down) I am the unluckiest thing in creation. I went to a place tother day where there was an old woman died of the bots or sum sich disease an they were sellin out her things. Well ses he there was a thunderin big chest of drawer full of all sorts of truck so I bot it, thot I made a spec, but when I come to look at 'em ther warnt nothin in it worth a cent except an old silver thimble and that was all busted up so I sold it for less than I gin for it, well when the chap that bot it tuck it hum he heard sumthin rattle, broke the old chest up and found lots of gold and silver in it, in a false bottom I had'nt seen. Now if I'd tuck the chest hum I'd never found that munny or if I did they'd bin all

counterfeit and I'd been tuck up for passin on 'em. Well I jest told Patience about it when she rite up and called me a darnd fool. Well ses I Ephe that is hard but never you mind that jest go on you can get her and wen you dew get her, you can file the ruff edges off jest as you please. That teakled him it did an away he went a leetle better pleased. Now thinks I its time to look arter Nance Next day down I went. Nancy was all alone. I axed her if the Squire was in, she said he warnt. Cause ses I (makin bleeve I wanted him) our colt spraint his foot an I cum to see if the squife wood lend me his mare to go to town. She sed she gest he wood better sit down till the squire come in, down I sot; she looked sort a strange an my heart felt queer all around the edges. After a while ses I, are you goin down to betsy Martin's quiltn? sed she didnt know for sartin, air you goin? sed I recond I wood, ses she I sponse youd take Patience Dodge, sed I mout an agin I mout not, ses she I hear youre a goin to git married, I wood shoodnt wunder a bit, Patience is a nice gal ses I, I looked at her I seed the tears a cummin, ses I, may be she'll ax you to be bridesmaid, she ris right up she did, her face as red as a bilde beet, Seth Stokes, ses she, and she coodent say any more she was so full, wont you be brides-made ses I, no! ses she & bust rite out, well then ses I if you wont be bridesmaid will you be the bride, she looked up at me I swan to man I never seed any thing so awful putty, I tuk rite hold of her hand, yes or no, ses I rite off. Yes, ses she; that's your sort ses I as I gin her a buss an a hug. I soon fixed matters with the squire. We soon hitch'd traces to trot in double harness for life an never had cause to repent of my bargain. J. W.

### A SECOND CASPER HAUSER.

We find the following very singular and interesting story of a second Casper Hauser, in the Clinton (Illinois) Herald:

We have seen in several papers an account of a boy, apparently thirteen or fourteen years of age, who was found in the timber in the Chathamot Prairies, in the state of Indiana. It is said the boy is now in the family of a Col. Clarkson, of Bush Hill, a place not far from where he was found. He is handsomely formed, has fine limbs, very elastic in his movements, stout, with clear, full, intelligent black eyes. He has been several months in the Colonel's family, during which time he has uttered no articulate sound, expressed no wish by any sign; though he evidently pays considerable attention to things and events around him. He sometimes gives a sort of piercing screech, which, by being always at a measured elevation, after which he seems to listen with care, affords ground for the conclusion that the poor fellow had been accustomed to receive some sort of answer from a source to us unknown. He chooses the naked earth for his bed, and utterly rejects all covering save a deer skin—which he wraps around his body. His food he takes in a raw state—principally beef, poultry, potatoes and nuts. It is astonishing with what voraciousness he consumes small birds. He will strip one of its feathers and entrails, and devour it with a relish amounting to an extacy. He has thus far evinced a melancholy temperament, choosing to be much alone, and makes for the timber whenever an opportunity presents itself, but when found attempts no escape, but passively returns. He manifests no attachment to any human being, save a servant girl of the family. By her request, he has occasionally eaten a little corn bread, and set down a moment on a chair. Wheat bread he peremptorily refuses. He has made apparently no advancement towards civilization. We regret that more knowledge cannot be obtained of this extraordinary boy's history.

The public mind having been prepared for a resumption of specie payments in New York, no remarkable sensation was created in that city on the 10th inst. Neither the rash nor the demand was particularly great.

### COUNTY MEETING.

At a meeting of young men of Columbia county, friendly to the re-election of Joseph Ritner, held at the house of Charles Doebler, in Bloomsburg, on Saturday the 12th day of May inst., Isaiah Cole of Sugarloaf township was chosen President; Theodore Wells, Esq. of Cattawissa, Charles F. Mann of Paxton, Alexander Thompson and Peter M. Traugh, of Briar Creek, Vice Presidents; and George W. Slater, of Mahoning, and William Neal, of Bloom, Secretaries of the meeting.

The object of the meeting having been stated by one of the gentlemen present, on motion, the President appointed James Pleasants, C. B. Bowman, Silas E. Craig, Arthur W. Frick, John D. Day, George Frees, Benjamin Frick, Joshua W. Comley, James Donaldson, Isaiah Conner, Frederick B. Swaby and Henry Rupert, a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting.

The committee having retired for a short time, returned and reported the following preamble and resolutions, which on being read were unanimously adopted.

After so long a time, that our country has been wrapt in gloom and oppression by the consequences of rash "experiments" and hasty legislation, which was foretold by the wise and experienced, it is refreshing to the friends of the Constitution and laws to witness a simultaneous action of the people, returning to those sound and excellent principles adopted by our predecessors, which led our country on to prosperity and happiness—the departure from which always has produced embarrassment and distress, and which if persisted in, would plunge us all deeper and deeper in ruin and destruction. Maine, Rhode-Island, Connecticut, New-York, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia and Mississippi have all most nobly refused their support any longer to their hitherto chosen men, who, having abandoned the good of the country to secure their own promotion, were desirous to persist in a course of ruinous policy, because it was dictated by him who has the disposal of "high places of honor and profit." This is the true spirit of America, to retrace its steps when in error; and to rebuke and reject all demagogues, who, under the cloak of patriotism, seek to inveigle them deeper into that error. It is a saving spirit—it encourages the patriot, and in the darkest hour teaches him, "not to despair of the Republic." This spirit is now abroad throughout the land, and is shedding its light in the heart of every man who loves his country, and whose whole soul is not absorbed in the thought of place and power. Pennsylvania will join her sisters and will be prominent in the ranks pushing on to reform and prosperity: bold, resolute and ambitious, we see her only regretting that she is not first in the course. She envies the other states, the proud satisfaction of leading in the reform. In the coming contest she will destroy, as her sister states have done, the influence of the organized bands of Van Buren's Sub Treasury officers, who have been exerting themselves with the aid of the public revenue, to fasten her yet tighter and closer to the car, and bring her under the lash of executive power.

The people have much to complain of—their grievances are real and present—they have been deceived by promises and assurances which have never been performed.

1st. They had a good currency which was destroyed, under a promise of a "better currency."

2nd. The people were assured that gold would become plentiful as a currency. Yet we see no other currency now, but inconconvertible shin plasters. Even the Government issues her notes to the amount of millions, which she does not redeem in specie. She knows the people are suffering from a disordered currency brought about by her measures, yet, when humbly solicited by the people to adopt some plan for their relief without "experiments and expedients," she coldly replies, "we wish to have noth-

ing to do with the management of your money affairs. Do you take care of yourselves, and we will take care of ourselves; we must and will establish our great Specie Bank.

3d. The people are promised, that there should be distributed among the states for improvements, a large amount of money, the surplus tressure of the nation. The Government gave the states a small portion; and much to the inconvenience of the states, determined to withhold the rest. What has become of it? All squandered! The corrupt and ruinous policy of the administration, has made it so weak and contemptible, that it cannot fulfil solemn engagements, nor carry out a single measure for relief—they have ruined themselves with the people whom they have deceived.

4th. They shut their eyes to all permanent improvement of the country, and tolerate all sorts of speculation and fraud to deceive the people, and to perpetuate their own power.

5th. They have destroyed the settled and regular business of the country, and left ruin in its place.

The policy of Martin Van Buren contains the seeds of disaster and ruin, and has already scattered them over the land, in which they have taken deep root. Pennsylvania, is perhaps the only state of the Union, which has had the wisdom and prudence to adopt measures that would counteract the effect of such policy; and to her measures is to be entirely attributed the continued prosperity of the state amidst such wide spread disaster. While the adjoining states pursuing nearly the same avocations, have been paralyzed and prostrate, Pennsylvania has continued on in pretty much her usual manner, having confidence in herself, and her people in each other. She has pursued her noble system of improvement, and her people continued their employment and enterprise. Thanks to the wisdom of our state rulers, the great and good men who, anticipating the storm that threatened, raised up a bulwark for our protection, which has shielded us from the storms which have prostrated the business and industry of the other states.

This is not the time to play the sycophant to political power, whether as exercised by the people or by their agents; this is not the time to support which our hearts condemn. We do cordially despise those, be they who they may, who advocate measures which they know to be wrong, merely because they believe it will secure to them an ephemeral popularity, when their daily acts are giving the lie to their declarations. To pass over the bands of foreigners, who, having no interest in the permanence of our institutions, or not understanding their nature and intention, head meetings to influence and mislead the public mind and abuse all we cherish and admire, we come to those native citizens, who to their shame be it said, approve and encourage such conduct. We have among us such men—men who began life with the means which industry and attention gave them—have acquired wealth by the constant use of credit and the assistance which banks have rendered them; yet these men have given their countenance and support to those whose whole course has been a fierce and wanton attack against credit and all Banks, and they have joined in the general hue and cry as if disposed to prevent others from the use of the same means, which enabled themselves to secure wealth and independence. Some of them who assisted to destroy our sound currency, under the delusive promise of gold have issued thousands of dollars of irredeemable shin plasters. We have such men in Columbia county—we have marked their course and shall not again be deluded and deceived by such deception. Therefore,

Resolved—That this meeting assemble with heartfelt gratitude to all wise and beneficent Providence, that we have been placed by him under the only free government on earth, and that being sensible of this distinguished mark of divine favor, we hereby