



BLOOMSBURG:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1839.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION—1840.

FOR PRESIDENT,

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

RICHARD M. JOHNSON.

AND THE

CONSTITUTIONAL TREASURY.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, will preach at the following places in Columbia county, at the times stated:

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| Bloomburg, Wednesday, Oct 9th, Morn. & After. | |
| Danville, Oct 10th | |
| Janeytown, Friday, Oct 11th | |
| Sugar Loaf, Sunday, Oct 13th Morning | |
| Orangeville, Evening, 7 o'clock | |
| Derry, 14th Afternoon 2 o'clock | |

The other papers in the county are desired to copy.

We pronounce VALENTINE BEST a LIAR, and shall continue to do so, until he either proves true, or acknowledges the falsity of the assertion made in an extra Intelligencer, which he, the past week, was hawking about the county, like an itinerant slanderer, that we, "last fall, in company with a highly respectable and popular landlord of Bloomsburg, went to the house of John Robison, and joined with the said landlord, in urging Mr. Robison to come out in opposition to the democratic candidate," as we declare the assertion to be a willful, deliberate falsehood on the part of Valentine Best, and uttered by him for the express purpose of personally injuring ourselves and the "highly respectable and popular landlord," to whom he refers. We never did, either by ourselves, or in company with the landlord, nor did the landlord while in our company, ever urge John Robison, or any other person, to come out in favor of Bowman, in opposition to the democratic candidate; and we challenge the High Priest and Grand Master of Somerset to prove his assertion or acknowledge himself a CONVICTED FALSEIFIER. But why are we, and the "highly respectable and popular landlord," at this time singled out for his abuse? Simply because the "landlord" was a candidate for nomination in opposition to his favorite bank candidate, and that we lent our humble aid in assisting to procure his nomination and that of Jacob Eyerley. This of itself, is enough to open the flood-gates of his wrath, and induce him to write and publish a column of falsehoods and abuse. If such stuff is calculated to recommend him as a public officer, to the democracy of Columbia county, we are mistaken in their character—and more especially to the friends of removal, whom he denounces as a set of Pirates.

But it is in complete character with the detestable and dishonorable mode of political warfare which he has heretofore practised. To slander and defame every man who would not lend a hand to advance his interest and that of the Bank Junto of Danville, has always been his creed; and there is hardly a democrat in the county who has taken an active part in politics, that has not, at some time, come in for a share of his abuse; and had all the personal and political enemies that he has made in the county, congregated in Bloomsburg to oppose his nomination, as he asserts, he would have been much more disheartened and disgraced, if possible, than he was when the convention refused to place him singly upon the ticket. The convention were willing, however, that he should be placed there in company with Mr. Eyerley, that he might learn how much regard the democracy of the county have for the low, vulgar, slanderous abuse that he has heretofore heaped upon them; especially those of the upper portion; and that they might also teach him, that the viper's poison is a healing balsam compared to the infectious matter with which the envenomed shafts of the slanderer are tipped.

For the last two days the weather has been extremely cold, and much fears are entertained that the "cold snap" will materially injure the crop of buckwheat.

The contemptible, snivelled nosed whining booby of the Berwick Sentinel, who was imported into the county by the bank junto of Danville, to do their dirty work in the upper section, and who, through their instrumentality, obtained the office of collector of that port, (a station for which he is wholly incompetent,) to pay him for handling the filth which they were ashamed to touch, publishes a pretended statement of our defalcation to the Post Office Establishment, for the want of something better, to gratify the malice and hatred of the bank junto towards us, for exposing their villainy at the county convention. A transaction which originated out of a disputed claim between us and that establishment, and which has long since been adjusted. This is in perfect keeping with them. When we enlisted in the defence of the rights of the upper townships, against the unprincipled projects of the bank junto, and exposed their nefarious scheme of dividing the county, we expected to have all the hell-hounds and miserable tools that they could hire in and out of the county, pouncing upon us, with all the vile vituperative slang that malice or ingenuity could invent; therefore, we are not surprised that they now let loose their dogs of war, when they find the people are aroused at the wrongs and insults that have been heaped upon them for years, and more especially within a few months past. They find it necessary to turn the current of indignation that swells the bosom of the people at their acts, hence their base and slanderous attacks upon us at this time. But it will not all do. The people too well understand their rights to be any longer kept in bondage, or compelled to pay tribute to the junto of Danville, by such base and slanderous attacks upon an individual and upon themselves, as the junto have this week sent forth through that ignorant, simple, foolish tool whom they have nominally placed at the head of the Berwick Sentinel. A man who can neither write or spell ten words correctly, and much less cast the toll upon a ton of merchandise, and who is despised by all who know him as a nuisance in society, and avoided for the same reason that they would avoid a skunk—the more you handle him the more you stink. But he is a fit associate for the bankites, gamblers, liars and seducers, who have associated together to destroy us, and to oppress the upper townships; for should they all be tumbled into a barrel of feathers, you would hardly know which to pull out first, so near allied are they in kidney and kin. Go on. Pour out the vials of your wrath upon our humble heads, it will neither turn us to the right or the left, or make us falter in our task of showing you up in all the deformity which nature and your own vile dispositions have clothed you. We shall continue to "lash the rascals naked through the world," until justice is satisfied, by the people of the county receiving their equal rights of which they have been so long deprived.

The H.P. and G.M. of Somerset says he "always goes the whole figure."—True, true to the letter, and he does not stick at trifles in deciding upon which figure to play. He is as often found on one side of the board as the other, but always where self-interest dictates. During the last twelve years he has as often opposed as he has supported the regular nominations of the party; never sustaining a friend to the removal when he could avoid it; but yet he asks this same interest, which he has so often opposed, abused and insulted, to vote for him for the office of Prothonotary. Will this interest put an extra weapon into his hands that he may the more readily cut his throats hereafter. We cannot believe it.

To the Editor of the organ of the Danville Bank Junto.

Did you not acknowledge that Daniel Snyder had a majority of the delegates in the convention, but that his friends could not cope with the Bank Junto in management, because you was "too old a soldier?"

Did you not, the past week, acknowledge it as your belief, that a bargain was made in favor of Colt, with the delegates from Catawissa? and did you not, at the same time, denounce one of Colt's firm and particular friends because you was not included in the bargain?

And did you not declare, that had you been in Danville on the day of the delegate election, that Wm. Donaldson should not have been a delegate, because you knew he would not do any thing to advance your interest?

We find in the proceedings of the county convention, as published in the Danville Intelligencer the following resolution:

Resolved—That as one of the candidates has publicly declared his intention to continue a candidate, whether nominated or not, it is deemed inexpedient to nominate a candidate for Prothonotary.

This resolution was never read or passed in convention. It was written by a spectator, handed to a member, and by him given to another, from whom it went to the President without any acknowledged father. The President was so much ashamed of the contents, and of the spurious manner in which it was handed him, as no one would stand god-father to the little bantling, that he would neither present it to the convention or allow any one to read it. A proposition was made after the first balloting for Prothonotary, however, to allow both candidates to be placed upon the ticket, which was adopted. But this would not suit the views of the "whole figure" man as it would compel him to place the name of J. Eyerley, in his columns; to avoid this, he must needs falsify the records, and strike his name from the ticket, to advance his own interest: Whom "God wills to destroy, he first makes mad."

We were highly gratified at the appearance in our village on Tuesday last of the Danville Rifle Company under the command of Capt. Brandon. They were met at the canal by the Bloomsburg Artillery, and escorted into town, when, after parading through Main street, and performing various military evolutions, with correctness and precision, that done credit to the discipline and spirit of the company, halted at the house of Mr. Doebler. After dinner they again showed themselves in our streets much to the gratification of our citizens.—About 3 o'clock, they were re-escorted to their boat by the Artillery, and set sail for their home, amid the cheers of both companies, leaving a favorable impression on our citizens, and more especially upon their military brethren.

Girard College.—A correspondent of the Daily Advertiser gives the following description of the edifices connected with this institution: "The college is on an eminence about equidistant from the Schuylkill and Delaware rivers. To buildings of the five are erected, and the walls of the large edifice, which will be in the centre, are up. The buildings are of white marble, and they will be the most splendid of any thing in this country. The pillars of the largest will cost, it is said, half a million of dollars, the cost of each being \$10,000. They are about sixty feet high, and the diameter of their base about ten feet.—The rooms in this building are, I should judge, fifty feet square. The partitions between the rooms are more than three feet thick. From the top of this edifice, where temporary seats have been erected, you have a view of the whole city and the surrounding country. The Penitentiary is immediately before you—the Schuylkill and the Water Works on your right—and the Delaware on your left."

The Journal of Commerce has the following remarks upon the duel, or rather should be called murder, which deprived of life one of the most talented & amiable member of the last Congress. The sentiments have our concurrence:

"This duel, (of Graves and Cilly) horrible as it was, has done great good. It has brought out public opinion, and branded every man who was engaged in it with a public disgrace which can never be wiped from his character. This stern public condemnation will hunt the guilty actors in that horrible affair to their graves, and we trust, prevent members of Congress from ever daring so again to insult their constituents and the nation."

Trenton Encampment.—One hundred and fifty regulars from Governor's Island, New York came as far as New Brunswick, day before yesterday, on their way to the encampment at Trenton, by the morning line, they there left the cars and took up their line of march at about 12 o'clock noon and probably reached Princeton the same evening, and unless the storm prevented, arrived at Trenton yesterday. The troops now at the encampment number about 1050. General Scott is also there, and on Tuesday reviewed them. It was a beautiful day, not over warm, and more imposing military parade we are informed was rarely if ever witnessed in this section of the Union. It is understood that General Scott will remain at the encampment for several days. Those who are fond of witnessing military display probably could not select a more suitable occasion than during the stay of General Scott for the purpose.—Times

WASHINGTON COUNTY MURDER

Arkansas July 27. We gather the following particulars of this atrocious homicide, from a letter from Washington county, published in the Bates News, of the 13th instant:

"The most horrible murder, ever perpetrated in a Christian country, was committed last Saturday night at Cane Hill, on Mr. Wm Wright and four of his children. Mrs. Wright states that soon after retiring to bed, she heard the sound of horsemen approaching the house; her timidity suggested the apprehension that they might be hostile Indians. She awoke her husband and communicated her fears, and both arose. Mrs. Wright through a crack by the door, discovered three men walk up to the door. One asked if he could stay all night? Mr. Wright answered yes, and opened the door. The robbers at that moment seized and stabbed him to death. Mrs. Wright fled out of the back door. A daughter (perhaps the eldest) rushed out by the assassins, while yet butchering her father. Mr. Wright being despatched, the fiends commenced slaughtering his defenceless children. They struck out the brains of a little infant, on the door, and run their Bowie knives through the bodies of three other children, as they reposed in the embraces of a sweet sleep. The fourth, a little boy of 10 or 12 years of age, with a long heavy blade, the demons at a blow separated the crown from the mass of his head, striking him into sensibility, but not into death, as they supposed. Fortunately, two other children sleeping in an outer apartment were not discovered. Also little Morris escaped their observation. This little child of the tender age of six or seven years only, had been placed at the back side of a trundlebed, thus hiding from the eyes of the murderers: Little Morris was awake, and with the wisdom of maturer years, lay in breathless stillness eyeing from beneath folds of the bed furniture, the strange deeds of murder robbery and arson.

"From this intelligent child we learned that every eye beneath this ill fated roof, as they supposed, had been closed in death, and every tongue silenced for ever, the robbers proceeded to plunder the house of all the money, set it on fire and galloped off. Little Morris after satisfying himself that the murderers were gone, moved from his hiding place, and commenced with astonishing intelligence to rescue all from the ruins of the rapidly advancing flames. He ran and awoke his little sisters and hurried them out of the burning dwelling—returned and found his wounded brother restored to consciousness. His feeble strength being unequal to his weight, Morris threw his arms around the shoulders of his almost murdered brother, and tenderly drew him beyond the influence of the increasing fire—returned, caught up the infant, and finding it lifeless gently laid it down a few paces from the door, on the breast of the father. He then essayed to return for the lifeless bodies of the others but the fire having now wrapped the door in flames forbid his entrance. Seeing his angel like purpose thwarted, he with his little sisters and brothers, sought such a resting place as a houseless farm and elear sky afforded. The daughter that escaped at the outset, took refuge in the rye field. Mrs. Wright made her way a mile and a half or two miles barefooted and in her night dress to her friends."

COL. HARNEY AND THE INDIANS.

Col. Harney, for whose safety apprehensions were entertained, arrived at Key Biscayne, in the steamboat Cincinnati, with 17 or 18 soldiers, the remnant of the Caloosahatchie massacre. Col. H. had returned from hunting, sleep soundly till he was awoke, near daylight, by the report of the arms. He could make no defence, for his men were either dead or dispersed, and the savages were pursuing hotly. He, with one man fled in a canoe, and was afterwards joined by a few more, who escaped by swimming. He returned at night, and found some bread left by the Indians, which served him and his companions till they were fallen in with by the Cincinnati. Chito Tustenuggee and Sam Jones, then at Key Biscayne, deny all previous knowledge of, or participation in the affair. They say those who did it were Spanish Indians. They say they are willing to abide by the treaty and are ready and anxious to go with Col. H. and aid in taking vengeance on the perpetrators of the massacre; an offer which Major Bennett, Paymaster of the U. S. Army, who brought the above intelligence to St. Augustine, thought would be accepted.—World.

A Bank Attached.—The Essex Bank, at Guildhall, Vermont, has been sued by the person who obtained its charter, who has attached the safe and its contents. Mr. Swan, a broker in New York, has also sued it for refusing to redeem its bills. Its deposits are removed, it is said, in toto, and the sheriff has recorded their amount on the back of his writs, as being 13 sticks of sealing wax, \$19.41 in specie, and two or three old blank books.

It is noticed in several papers that the State of Indiana has recently lost a large sum of money by the Fund Commissioners. The Cincinnati Republican states as the current report, that the commissioners placed bonds of the State to the amount of \$1,000,000 in the hands of a broker, signed and executed, and the broker was to obtain the funds. It seems he did so and failed, and left the Fund Commissioners an empty bag to hold. [Baltimore Patriot.

Life in New Orleans.—If in winter we are the gayest people on this continent, with more variety of life and manners than any other city presents, in the summer we are the dullest. The monotony of existence caused by the very general absence, is only varied by the fever and exciting scenes it creates. We proceed to mention one, the relation of which caused a chill through our hearts, and struck the "electric chain" by which we are strongly bound. It surely must have thrilled the heart of the beholder with sudden horror.

Dr. Lambert, an excellent as well as an eminent French physician in this city, relates that during his frequent rides through the different streets, his attention has almost always been attracted as he passed a house where a poor family lived. The family consisted of a man and his wife, both rather young, and the latter good looking, with a little infant smiling in beauty, and about ten months old. He was led to notice them from the appearance of content that lived there, and their being frequently on the banquet before the house. After the fever set in, he still saw them for some days, happy as usual, but at length "missed them from the accustomed place." This he did for two days, until on the third, feeling uneasy for them, he stopped his gig before the house; alighted—rapped at the door. No one answered; silence was in the mansion. He pushed open the door and went in. There lay the husband and wife on the floor, both dead of the fever, and the former decaying. The child was alive and with its little arms around the dead mother's neck, vainly trying to draw the sustaining fluid from the breast. Dr. L. says that familiar as he is with scenes of death, nothing before has ever shocked his feelings to half the extent. With a praiseworthy benevolence he has taken measures to have the infant protected. Such is "Life in New Orleans."—N. Orleans Times.

Slippery Women.—The aborigines of Hayti believed that when men were a long time destitute of women, but happening to wander near a small lake, they saw certain animals among the branches of the trees, which proved to be women. They attempted to catch them but found it impossible to get any hold of them, as they were as slippery as eels. At last they employed a number of men whose hands had been rendered rough by a kind of leprosy, and who succeeded in catching four of them by whom the world was peopled. There seems to be an iden, as well among savages as civilized men, that woman is rather a slippery animal.—Cin Sun.

A memorandum on the margin of the Buffalonian of September 4, says: "As our Great Western, the largest boat but one of all that sails on the inland waters of the United States, was leaving Detroit, she was discovered to be in flames and was burned all but hull and engine, which may be rebuilt. She was commanded by Captain Walker who commanded the ill-fated Washington, which was burnt last summer." The Great Western was a most splendid boat, built in the style of the Mississippi boats, with high pressure engines. She cost over \$100,000. She was 800 tons burthen.

[New York Jour. of Com.

Revolutionary relic.—Rhode Island boasts of a musket and a sword, that are among the interesting of our revolutionary relics. "The first blood drawn from the veins of a British officer in that great quarrel," said Mr. Tillinghast, Providence, in an eloquent address before a band of our surviving veterans of '76, "was drawn by a shot from a Rhode Island musket—upon our own waves, within sight from the tower of that temple where we have, this morning, heard the scenes and principles of the revolution so eloquently reviewed by the orator of the day. The owner of that musket still lives in honor amongst us, still characterized by that native resolution, which the lapse of sixty-seven years from that time has not been able to extinguish or abate. The first sword that waved in triumph upon the surmounted rampart of Yorktown, was a Rhode Island sword. The owner of that sword, as he clambered up the work, received upon his hands and arms the stabs of the bayonets that were aimed at his life, and, having gained the summit, and planted himself firmly there, he lifted his sword aloft in his bleeding hand, and called aloud to his friends and foes, 'Captain Stephen Onlay's company foras here.'

The Mormons.—We are informed that the Mormon missionaries held a two days woods meeting in Uwechlan township, Chester county, on Saturday and Sunday last. What strange infatuation will seize the brains of men when heated by the plausibilities of deluded fanatics! We go by heart and soul for religious toleration; but we are pained to see reasonable men abandoning the sheet anchor of their salvation, to lay hold of the miserable impostures or at best delusions of Joe Smith.—Village Record.

The supply of the articles of tobacco and rum for the use of seamen of the British Navy, for this year, amounts to forty thousand pounds of the former, and two hundred and thirty-five thousand gallons of the latter. They are 20,000 seamen among whom the rum is to be divided, making near twelve gallons to each man.