

VARIOUS MATTERS.

Philadelphia, October 1, 1839.
HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A deep and most painful sensation was excited in the community this morning, by the rumor of a deed of blood which it was sincerely hoped at first was but a rumor—but which after inquiry, proved alas! too true.

Those who have been accustomed to walk in Chestnut street, in the neighbourhood of Independence square, must have frequently stepped into the confectionary store and refreshment rooms of Mr. Wood, opposite the State house. They must also remember his handsome and attentive daughter, whose chief care it was to attend to the more elegant ministrations of the establishment. She was a faithful and dutiful girl, just blushing into womanhood. Among her many admirers, was a young man in Sixth street, of the name of PEAK, who succeeded in securing her affections. About two weeks since, we understood, they were privately married and on Thursday evening the young woman left the establishment of her father and joined her husband. On Saturday she returned, and all the circumstances were known to the former. He instantly closed his shop, much to the surprise of the public—more than particular attraction being now in the ladies' department—a striking likeness of Queen Victoria by a young artist of this city, having been placed there for exhibition.

The demeanor of the father to the daughter was morose and unreciprocating, although he had previously invited her home; but she strove by every means to avert his ill feeling, which, so far as it was likely to end in anything desperate, he ingeniously concealed. Yesterday morning, however, at about ten o'clock, as the daughter was sitting in the room with her father, and we believe with some other members of the family, he walked deliberately up to her, and drawing a pistol from his bosom or pocket, placed it almost against her forehead and shot her entirely through the brain. The ball, we learn, passed through the skull and fell in another part of the room.

The murderous weapon was at once thrown from the hands of the desperate man in the presence of a dying child, and himself secured. The sheriff of the city was sitting in his office, and was immediately aware that something unusual had occurred. He crossed the street instantly; and ascending to the apartment where the deed was done, found the father his back to the fire place, & his daughter lying prostrate and bleeding on the floor, with her head near his feet. One child, a promising lad, was clasping his knee, and averring, with tearful eyes and language of imploring passion that "father did not, father could not do it!" while other members of the family were sobbing and shrieking over the dying sister and child. On the entrance of the Sheriff, Wood lifted his arm as if the act of firing a pistol, and exclaimed—"I am the man—I shot her—I shot her!"

The girl died about 11 o'clock. Mr. Wood was an Englishman, who may be remembered as a fruiterer for many years in the Chestnut street Theater, and the keeper of a little shop in the Arcado, which his daughter and himself attended. He has several other children, who with their mother, are thrown into inconceivable distress by this dread act of murder and blood.—*Phil. Gaz.*

TITLE OF NOBILITY

On Tuesday last, says the United States Gazette, a gentleman called upon Isaac Roach, Esq. Mayor of the city, and informed him that he had recently arrived from Ireland; that previous to his departure he was requested to take charge of a handsome mahogany box without fastening, and leave it and its contents with the Mayor of Philadelphia to be retained by him until called for by the gentleman to whom it addressed. This Mayor, having taken cognizance of the contents of the box received it in charge. We had occasion, yesterday, to be in the Mayor's room, and saw the box. It contained a splendid massive silver waiter, twenty-one in diameter, with highly ornamental decorations. In the centre of the magnificent piece, in the following inscription, beautifully engraved:—
Presented to Michael Allan, Esq. of Pittsburg, United States, formerly of Litterkenny, Ireland, by his creditors, as a testimonial of their high opinion of his upright and honorable conduct in paying in full the balance of their accounts, although previously discharged from all legal obligations.

Signed in behalf of the creditors at large,
JOHN McCLERY.
Belfast, April 1839.

The Richmond Enquirer, in noticing the decease of Mrs. J. Pollard, late wife of Robert Pollard of that city, mentions the remarkable fact, that Mr. P. was but 18 and Mrs. P. 15 at the time of their marriage, and that they lived happily together for the long period of 25 years.

A hail storm of unusual occurrence passed over Philadelphia, on Thursday of last week, raiting fearfully against the windows for some five or ten minutes. The hail was unusually large, many pieces being of the average size of cherries, and one measured by a gentleman, was two inches in circumference.

A Disgrace to his Ancestry.

A grandson of the patriot and statesman, Governor Hancock, was brought up to the Boston Police Court on Thursday, as a common drunkard. He had on a tattered frock, out at the elbows, and rusty with age, coarse trowsers, dirty and ragged, old pumps, so broken that his unwashed stockings were seen through them, and without vest or cravat. The times says: "His prospects once were brighter than those of any other young man in town, but now the vital intemperance, has fastened upon him, and his blood is poisoned with its sting. His parents would have done any thing for him, being abundantly able, but now it is too late. His name blots the police records, and there his history is in part written."

A Fall of Locust.—Speaking of natural exhibitions, a fall of locusts is beyond all comparison, the most awful I have ever seen, and I may, perhaps, be excused for digressing from the immediate thread of my narrative to give my readers some account of that dreadful scourge, which is considered, in eastern and southern countries, the most unfailing manifestation of the wrath of God. Travelling along the western coast of Africa, I once beheld this terrible infliction.—These creatures fell in thousands and tens of thousands around us and upon us, on the sands along which we were riding, and on the sea that was beating at our feet, yet we were removed from their most oppressive influence, for, a few hundred yards to our right, darkening the air, the great innumerable host came on, slowly and steadily advancing in a direct line, and in a mighty moving column. The fall of locusts from this central column was so great, that when a cow, directly under the line of flight, attempting intellectually to graze in the field, advanced her mouth to the grass, there rose immediately so dense a swarm that her head was for a moment almost concealed from sight, and as she moved along, bewildered by this worse than Egyptian plague, clouds of locusts rose up under her feet, visible even at a distance, as clouds of dust when set in motion by the wind on a stormy day. At the extremity of the field, I saw the husbandmen bending over their stiffs, and gazing with hopeless eyes upon that host of death which swept like a destroying angel over the land, and consigning to ruin all the prospects of the year; for wherever that column winged its flight, beneath its withering influence the golden glories of the harvest perished, and the leafy honors of the forest disappeared. There stood those ruined men, silent and motionless, overwhelmed with the magnitude of their calamity, yet conscious of their utter inability to control it; while farther on where some wood land lay in the immediate line of the advancing column, heath set on fire, and trees kindled into a blaze, testifying the general horror of a visitation which the ill-fated inhabitants endeavored to avert by such a frightful remedy. They believed that the smoke rising from the burning forest, and ascending into the air, would impede the direct march of the column, throw it in confusion, drive the locusts out to sea, and thus deliver the country from their desolating presence.—*Portugal and Gallia, by Lord Carnarvon.*

A Liverpool correspondent of the New York Star says, under date of 31st of August. "A singular fact has just occurred that the Emperor of Russia has made an offer to the owners of the British Queen and Great Western steam vessels, at a price equal to fifty per cent profit on the prime cost of these vessels, on delivering them at Cronstadt, allowing them to take their present trips to New York. The respective transatlantic steam companies are understood to have declined this very tempting offer, considering that having afforded a certain accommodation to the public, they were not authorized to withdraw or diminish it, and fearing that the loss, from interruption to their establishments, would far exceed the profit tendered. In stating this *on dit*, I give it the exact words of a letter from a respectable London house, which has been handed about here."

A Great Gun. The Boston Courier of Saturday states that "a gun was cast on Friday afternoon, at Alger's Foundry, at South Boston, which is supposed to be the largest ever cast in America. It is similar to those used by the French in their attack upon Vera Cruz, and will carry a ball weighing one hundred and sixty pounds. Its, of course, of immense size. Fourteen tons of melted iron were used to cast it, and is supposed that the gun, when ready for use, will weigh ten tons. It will remain in the mould, probably, until next Friday."

The Salem, N. J. Banner says—"The steamboat Pioneer, on Friday morning last left this town and arrived at Philadelphia with a freight of 200 barrels of apples, 200 baskets of peaches and potatoes, 60 dozen brooms, several calves, two wagons and three horses, beside other freight, and about fifty passengers."

Cost of Lincing.—A verdict of \$3,150 damages and costs was rendered at the last term of the Common Pleas of Stark county, Ohio, against seven of the persons who tarred and feathered Dr. Wilson, at New Castle, last spring.

The New York Courier states that the Great Western took out \$535,800

The Thames Tunnel is brought to low water mark, and all apprehensions of another irruption are now entirely removed.— This wonderful work will stand alone, unequalled in grandeur of conception as well as in the astonishing degree of labor and perseverance which have brought it to a successful termination. We hope, however, and indeed are sure, that the enterprising and enquiring spirit of our countrymen will not suffer it to remain long an unrivalled work. The Mississippi, the Ohio, and other great rivers, which are subject to sudden rises and falls, and on that account difficult to be bridged securely, may be well adapted for tunnelling. We doubt not but the information necessary to decide that point will be obtained very soon when the opening of the Thames Tunnel shall allow a general and particular inspection of the plan and mode of construction.
Balt. American.

Knowledge is Power.—*Curious Illustration.*—At a meeting which took place the other evening for the purpose of forming a North London Mechanics' Institution, Mr. Basil Montagu, as an illustration of the maxim that knowledge is power, related the following anecdote:—He was walking a few months ago in Portland Place, when he observed a large crowd of people assembled, and that it was in consequence of a large mastiff dog having a lesser one in his gripe. Several persons tried, by splitting the mastiff's ears, and by biting and pinching his tail, to make it let go its hold, but in vain. At last a delicate and dandified young gentleman came up, and making his way through the crowd into the circle, requested to be allowed to separate the dogs; assent was given amid jeers and laughter, when the dandy slowly drew from his pocket a large snuff-box, and having taken a pinch himself, inserted his fingers again into the box, and withdrawing a large pinch, deliberately applied it to the mastiff's nose. The snuff operated so powerfully on the animal's olfactory nerves, that it not only immediately let go its hold, but made its escape as fast as possible. The dandy was loudly cheered, upon which he stopped for a moment, and said, "Gentlemen, I have merely given you a proof that 'Knowledge is Power.'"—*English paper.*

Acting Governor Mundy has offered a reward of \$1000 for the detection of the incendiary who set fire to the central railroad bridge over the river Rouge, near Detroit, Michigan, by which a loss of at least \$5000 was sustained.

It is said the profits of Collector Hoyt of New York, will amount to \$100,000, the present year.

A Colored man picked up a bank note in Philadelphia, last week, which upon examination proved to be of the denomination of two thousand dollars. He was an honest fellow, and the owner got his money.

A new argument in favor of a poor man having a wife, is that she is a species of personal property that no sheriff can lay a legal attachment upon.

So great was the panic occasioned by the fever in Mobile, that the newspapers were published but once a week, and the Custom house and Banks opened but one or two hours during the day. The epidemic proved nearly as fatal to natives and long residents, as to strangers.

A man with a pair of wooden legs has been nominated for a seat in Congress in Illinois. A New Orleans paper says he makes the best stump speeches of any candidate out in "them diggins."

Twelve persons, six on a side, hunted squirrels in Miami county Ohio, during two days, on a wager of 200 bushels of corn. One party killed 1041 and the other 1032 squirrels in that time.

Colonel Pluck died at the Philadelphia Alms house, a day or two ago.

The Norristown Register mentions a stalk of corn, the growth of that neighbourhood, which measures ten feet from the root to the ear.

The Colonial legislature of Jamaica have it is said, passed a law granting an amount of £50,000, towards the formation of mulberry plantations.

The Canada papers are firing away at the new Governor without mercy. Our neighbors in that quarter appear hard to please.

Mr. John B Scott, of Richmond, Va. lost his life near Washington city, on Saturday last, by the accidental discharge of his own fowling piece.

The carding and cloth dressing mills in Liberty, Maine, known as Copp's Mills, owned by Joseph French and Alvin Drew, were destroyed by fire last week.

The Oswego Herald, says, ten vessels loaded with wheat from Lake Erie, arrived at that place within the space of six hours. They bring over 35,000 bushels. Can our friends up the lake in Rochester, or even the "Queen City," beat this?

THE COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR"



BLOOMSBURG:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1839.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION—1840.

FOR PRESIDENT,
MARTIN VAN BUREN.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
RICHARD M. JOHNSON.
AND THE
CONSTITUTIONAL TREASURY.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Assembly,
WILLIAM COLT.
For Prothonotary,
JACOB EYERLY.*
For register and recorder,
PHILIP BILMEYER.
For Commissioner,
JOHN DIETRICH.
For Treasurer,
JEREMIAH WELIVER.
For Auditor,
JAMES DEWITT.

*As Valentine Best, contrary to the unanimous direction of the County Convention, has stricken Mr. Eyerly's name from the ticket, we take the same liberty with his.

VOLUNTEER CANDIDATE.

Register of Wills & Recorder of Deeds.
CHARLES HEFLEY.

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

Bloomsburg, Wednesday,	Oct 5th, Morn. & After.
Danville,	Oct 10th
Jerseytown, 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.

A MEETING

Of the citizens of Bloomsburg school district will be held at the school house, on this evening Saturday, to decide whether the public money shall be applied in payment of the debt due for building the house, or appropriated to the keeping of a school during the coming winter.

We are authorized to say, that JAMES DONALDSON has declined being a candidate for the office of Prothonotary at the approaching election.

To the Electors of Columbia county.

At the request of my friends, I suffered my name to be brought forward as a candidate for nomination to the Legislature; but it appears that I was defeated by unfair means by my opponents, after I had a fair expression of the people in my favor. Although I was thus defeated against the wishes of the people of a majority of the districts, I determined in my own mind not to suffer myself to be in the field in opposition to William Colt, the apparently nominated candidate.

But subsequently, at the earnest solicitation of my friends, and in compliance with the wishes of a democratic meeting held in Brier Creek, I consented to allow my name to be used. Having now reason to believe that my continuing to be a candidate, under the circumstances, may tend to divide and distract the democratic party, and, perhaps, secure the election of a whig, I think it my duty to withdraw my name from the canvass, at the same time, expressing my gratitude to my friends for their good wishes towards me. DANIEL SNYDER.

Bloomsburg, September 30, 1839.

Messrs. Fornwald and Leib, the delegates from Cattawissa, have made a furious attack on S. Baldy, Esq., through the Danville Intelligencer, because he disapproved of their course in sustaining Colt in opposition to the wishes of their constituents.—Mr. Baldy, in a communication in to-days paper, has shown them up in a true light. They must wince under his flagellation, and the resolutions adopted at a very large democratic meeting held in Cattawissa, the proceedings of which we also publish.

THE TWO CANDIDATES FOR PROTHONOTARY.

JACOB EYERLY.

The candidate of the people, is an unwavering democrat, every way qualified to perform the duties of the office, being a good German and English scholar, and, if elected, will personally attend to the duties of the office. He is a friend to the upper interest, and is not bound hand and foot to the car of the Bank Junto. He will not use the office as an electioneering machine to advance the Danville interest to the destruction of the best interest of the county. Let every independent democrat then, cast his vote for JACOB EYERLY, the friend of the people, and not for the supporter of a selfish, unprincipled faction.

VALENTINE BEST,

His opponent professes democracy, but seldom, if ever practices it. He is as often found opposed to the regular ticket, as in its favor. In fact, he never sustains it, unless it is so formed as to advance his own interest, or that of the Junto. At the present time he has broken into the ticket, by striking off Eyerly's name and letting his own remain, contrary to the express direction of the county convention. We ask the democracy of the county, whether they can or will sustain a man for any office who will thus put at defiance their wishes. He too was one of the principal operators in the plot of cheating and defrauding Daniel Snyder out of his nomination, and a majority of the townships out of the candidate of their choice; and yet he has the impudence to claim the support of the friends of the removal upon the grounds of being a democrat. If the ability and disposition to heap upon his opponents low, vulgar scurrility and personal abuse, be a qualification for an office then certainly Best is entitled to one from the hands of the people of Columbia county. But we cannot yet be made to believe that these qualifications are a passport to their favor.

TO THE POLLS!

Let every man go to the Polls on Tuesday next, and vote against the POOR HOUSE, and save the county thousands of dollars annually for years to come. Every man who does not vote against it adds strength to the party that is in favor of its being erected. For several years the Danville party have been trying to procure a Poor House establishment in which they might keep their own poor at the expense of the county. They have now succeeded unbeknown to the county generally, in getting a bill through the Legislature for that purpose, and the people should give such a triumphant majority against it, as will forever after put the question at rest.

We were misinformed with regard to the course of a "certain Colonel in Roaring Creek." We understand that so far from being bound to the car of the Bank Junto, he had taken an honorable and independent stand in favor of the rights of the people against bribery and trickery. It gives us great pleasure to be able to make this amends honorable, as we have always had a high opinion of him as a man and as a democrat.

We will reply to the card of J. L. Tate next week.

Mr. Webb—Please give me the privilege of talking a little to Felty, and some of his blowers and strikers, relative to their honesty in political matters. It is a matter of astonishment, to behold how the honest part of Columbia county has been duped for the last ten years by a few dishonest political blood-suckers. Now Felty has been, ever since he was told by some of his tribe of political asses who thought they were roundly stocked with cunning, that he was a smart man, the ring-leader, or rather chief, of the hair-tailed tribe; he to act as principal, and they in conjunction with him. And now mark. When any thing presents itself to them as a matter of value, the chief sounds his horn to call his forces, organizes and fits them for the express business of procuring the fat offices to themselves in any way they can get them, honest or dishonest. Go ahead is their motto. Felty, the chief, says, now you go in this direction through the county; and to another, go in that direction; and to the third in some other direction, and I will travel the county generally; and now boys, we must go out deaths. We must tell them all the nice, slick, smooth stories that we possibly can invent; promise them any office they may ask for; and if they do not ask for any, offer them one, and say they are smart felts