

# 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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## TERMS:

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## POETRY.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Chronicle.

### THE SONG OF THE SEASON.

BY WILLIS GAYLORD CLARKE.

We love the Spring, for all the bloom  
And fragrance which its glowing hours  
Shed o'er the cradle of the tomb,—  
It glorious heritage of flowers;  
For light, and air, and sounds that play,  
In mingling dance around,—above;  
The radiance of the early day,  
The presence of its soul of love.

And when the Summer's breast receives  
In soft repose, Spring, virgin form,  
What sweetness Nature round her breaths;  
Morn's light, or evening's rainbow storm!  
The fields with beauty then are white;  
The ripening corn waves in the breeze;  
And landward, in the stilly night,  
Come the cool wind that fan the seas.

The Autumn with its golden crown,  
And dower of heaped & countless sheaves,  
Lays at man's feet his treasures down,  
To sigh amid the painted leaves;  
His song is eloquent and low—  
He hastes to die and be at rest;  
And lays his aged head, in wo,  
On winter's long and withered breast.

Then Winter reigns! His icy sway  
Usurps the beauty of the year;  
His heraldry, on every spray;  
Is pale, and desolate, and drear;  
Last scene of all the seasons' round  
Where flowers, nor hopes nor verdure bloom;  
From whence there breathes that solemn sound;  
"Thou living heart,—behold thy doom!"

### YOUR HEART IS A MUSICAL-BOX, DEAREST.

Your heart is a musical-box, dearest!  
With exquisite tones at command,  
Of melody sweetest and clearest,  
If tried by a delicate hand;  
But its workmanship, love, is so fine,  
At a single rude touch it would break:  
Then oh! be the magic key mine,  
Its fairy-like whispers to wake!  
And there's one little tune it can play,  
That I fancy all others above—  
You learned it of Cupid one day—  
It begins with and ends with "I love!"  
"I love!"

### HARRISON MELODY.—The following parody is from the Boston Post:

When desperate Whiggies stoop to folly,  
And find, too late, "Old Tip's no go,"  
What charm can soothe their melancholy?  
What art can mollify woe?

The only art to save from ruin,  
To hide the shame of all their clan,  
Is to denounce their former doing,  
And join the friends of Martin Van.

Wellerisms.—"I'm ruined," as the old woman said when her house was on fire—but it's a cold night, and I may as well warm myself."

"Well this beats me out," as the rye said when the fellow hammered it over the head with the flail.

"Oh, Nanny, wilt thou gang wi' me," as the fellow said when he was trying to steal the goat.

"I won't take a stump," as the girl said when she was asked to marry a short man.

"Who steals my purse steals trash," as the chap said ven he filled his wallet with ehinplasters.

"Those dear eyes of thine," as the old gentleman said ven he bought his wife a pair of the dollar specs.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### DO NOT DECEIVE CHILDREN.

Many are unaware of the evil consequences which result from this common practice. A physician was once called to extract a tooth from a child—the little boy seeing the formidable instruments, and anticipating the pain, was exceedingly frightened, and refused to open his mouth. After much fruitless consideration, the physician said, "Perhaps there is no need of drawing it. Let me rub it a little with my handkerchief, and it may be all that is necessary—it will not hurt you in the least." The boy trusts his word, opened his mouth. The physician concealing his instrument in his handkerchief, seized hold of the tooth, and wrenched it out. The parents highly applauded his artifice. But the man cheated the child. He abused his confidence—and he inflicted an injury upon his moral feelings, not soon to be effaced. Will that physician got his handkerchief into that child's mouth again? Will he believe what the physician will hereafter say? And when told that it is wicked to say that which is not true, will not the remembrance of the doctor's falsehood be fresh in his mind?—And while conscious that his parents approved of the deception, will he not feel it to be right for him to deceive, that he may accomplish his desires? This practice is attended with the most ruinous consequences.—It unavoidably teaches the child to despise his parents. After he has detected them in one falsehood, he will not believe them when they speak the truth. It destroys his tenderness of conscience, and it teaches arts of deception. And what are its advantages? Why in one particular instance the point is gained.

Let compulsion be resorted to, when necessary; but deception never. If a child cannot place implicit confidence in his parent, most assuredly no confidence can be reposed in the child. Is it possible for a mother to practise arts of deception and falsehood, and at the same time her daughter be forming a character of frankness and truth? We must be what we wish our children to be. They will form their character from ours.

A mother was once trying to persuade her little son to take some medicine. The medicine was very unpalatable, and she, to induce him to take it, declared it did not taste bad. He did not believe. He knew by sad experience that her word was not to be trusted. A gentleman and friend who was present, took the spoon, and said, "James, this is medicine, and it tastes very badly. I should not like to take it, but I would if necessary. You have courage enough to swallow something which does not taste good, have you not?"

"Yes," said James, looking a little less sulky; "but it is very bad, indeed."  
"I know it," said the gentleman. "I presume you have never tasted anything much worse." The gentleman then tasted the medicine himself, and said: "It is really very unpleasant. But now let us see if you have not courage to take it, bad as it is."

The boy hesitatingly took the spoon.  
"It is, really, rather bad," said the gentleman, "but the best way is to summon all your resolution, and down with it at once, like a man."

James made in reality, a great effort for a child, and swallowed the dose. And who will this child most respect?—his deceitful mother, or the honest dealing stranger?—And who will he hereafter most readily believe. It ought, however, to be remarked, that had the child been properly governed, he would at once, and without a murmur, have taken what his mother presented. It is certainly, however, a supposable case, that the child might after all the arguments of the gentleman, still have refused to do his duty. What course should then be pursued? Resort to compulsion, but never to deceit. We cannot deceive our children without seriously injuring them, and destroying our own influence. Frank and open dealing is the only safe policy in family government, as well as in the wide theatre of life. The underhand arts and cunning manoeuvres of the intrigues, are sure, in the end, to promote his own overthrow. Be sincere and honest, and you are safe.—The only sure way of securing beneficial results, is by virtuous and honorable means.—Abbott.

Speaking Grammar.—"Well, Miss," said a knight of the birch rod, "can you decline a kiss?" "Yes, sir," said the girl, dropping a perplexed courtesy, "I can—but I hate to, most plausibly."

Art.—Art is not the bread, but it is the wine of life. To reject it for the sake of utility, is to act like Domitian, who ordered all the vines in the empire to be pulled up, to promote agriculture.

## POLITICAL.

### MR. BUCHANAN'S REMARKS.

Mr. BUCHANAN said: I rejoice at this day's debate. It has been the most propitious day for eliciting truth which we have seen since the commencement of the session.—Its consequences, for good or for evil, must be felt, and will be felt either by our friends in the Opposition or by ourselves. I am most willing to abide the result.

I do not rise to discuss any of the great questions agitated to-day, which have not an immediate bearing on the subject before the Senate. My purpose is, so far as my voice can be heard, to fix the attention of the Senate and the country upon the very question now at issue between the two great political parties; which is, have the present Administration been guilty of an extravagant and wasteful expenditure of the public money?

As to the result of the next Presidential election;—I shall never make that a subject of discussion in this body, unless I should be forced into it by Senators in the Opposition. In passing, I would merely say, "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself, as he that putteth it off." I shall never raise the shout of victory, until the battle has been fought and won; although I may feel great confidence in the result.—The event, under Providence, is in the hands of the American people; and this day's debate will essentially serve to enlighten their judgment and to influence their decision.

Mr. Van Buren came into office on the 4th of March, 1837. Since that day, we must all admit that the Treasury has not been full. On the contrary, we have found difficulty ever since in raising the ways and means. This fact we cannot deny; and if we have been guilty of extravagant and unnecessary expenditures of the public money within that period, we can neither justify nor excuse ourselves under the plea of an overflowing Treasury. We desire to escape from this charge under no such subterfuge. We boldly deny the accusation of extravagance; referred against us by our political opponents, and demand the proofs by which it is to be sustained.

In order to establish their accusation, that this Administration has been guilty of an extravagant and unnecessary expenditure of the people's money since the 4th of March, 1837, they must clearly and distinctly point out the items and the objects of this extravagant and unnecessary expenditure. We call upon them for their bill of particulars. We ask them where, when, and how, have these expenditures been incurred? Vague and general charges of extravagance, although clothed in the most eloquent language, amount to nothing. We call for specifications—for items. By this report from the Secretary of the Treasury, we furnish our opponents with the best weapons to assail us, if we are vulnerable. It enumerates, under different heads all the expenditures of public money since the present Administration came into power.—It presents the subject, item by item, and makes an aggregate for the last year (1839) of thirty-seven millions of dollars. The permanent and regular expenses of the Government, during that year, did not reach thirteen millions and a half; and it has never to my knowledge, been asserted, either by friend or foe, that under any system of wise economy, they could have been reduced below this sum. The remaining twenty-three millions and a half (I speak in round numbers) consists of eleven millions expended in the payment of the public debt which we were compelled to create in consequence of the bank explosion of 1837; and twelve millions and a half appropriated by Congress for the purpose of meeting extraordinary and temporary expenditures which we allege were unavoidable. We now come to the very point in controversy. This is a question of figures; and honorable Senators in the Opposition are called upon with the report of the Secretary of the Treasury in hand, to lay their finger upon those items of expenditure, whether ordinary or extraordinary, which they condemn. Let them point out such as could have been avoided. This, and this alone, is the mode by which they can establish the charge of extravagance against the present Administration. Now, sir, our case is presented.—The heads of our expenditure are before the Senate, and the people of the United States, in an official and authentic form; and feeble as I may be, I am willing to take up the gauntlet, and do battle with any of our political opponents in defence of the present Administration against this charge. I shall not refer to the journals for the purpose of proving that they themselves have voted in detail for the very expenditures which they now condemn in mass. This has never been my practice. I take these expenditures as I find them; and all I ask is, that our opponents shall come forward and specify in a distinct and tangible form,

those particulars which they deem unnecessary and extravagant.

Gentlemen, in the first place, six fifteen millions of dollars as the proper annual expenditure of the Government, and then charge the Administration with extravagance, because it has exceeded this imaginary standard. The present report of the Secretary of the Treasury exposes, in the clearest light, the fallacy and the injustice of such a course. Among the items constituting the twelve and a half millions of the extraordinary and temporary expenditures during the last year, we must certainly find the evidence of this extravagance, if it is any where to be found. Can any Senator specify a single expenditure upon this list which ought not to have been made? In it the items for Indian wars, for the purchase of lands from the Indians, and their removal west of the Mississippi, amount to a large sum. But who will say that these expenditures have been unnecessary? The present Administration, when it came into power, found an Indian war raging on our Southern frontier. This war was more savage, if possible, than any war which the savages had ever waged against us. Men, women, and children, were murdered indiscriminately. Would any of our friends on this side of the House, stop to calculate the cost of defending our citizens against such a cruel and treacherous foe? I answer, not one. If millions more had been necessary for this purpose, they would themselves have granted these millions. With what justice then can the Administration be censured for this expenditure? Extravagance in this particular can with no more justice be charged on Mr. Van Buren, than on the Emperor of China. He found the Florida war raging when he came into power, and he was bound, by the most imperative obligations, to apply the money granted by Congress to the defence of the country.—Had he acted otherwise, he would have violated the highest duty of his station, and yet this is a heavy item in the extravagant expenditure with which he is charged. It is perfectly fair for gentlemen to examine carefully the manner in which this war has been conducted, and if they can find any thing in it justly censurable, to hold it up to public view. But the war itself, and the necessary expenses of conducting it, were inevitable. Then as to the removal of the Indians and the purchase of their lands.—This policy was, I believe, commenced under the administration of Mr. Monroe, and has been steadily pursued throughout all the succeeding Administrations. The object has now happily been almost accomplished. Is Mr. Van Buren chargeable with the expense incurred by pursuing this policy? If Indian treaties, ratified by the Senate, and sanctioned by Congress, had required the expenditure of five or ten millions more in removing the Indians from the States east of the Mississippi to the west of that river, who could have fairly charged Mr. Van Buren with extravagance in this increased expenditure? Is there any Senator who would restore the Indians to Georgia, and the other States from whence they were removed, even if, by doing so, he could restore the cost of their removal to the public Treasury? Not one.

The most extraordinary item embraced in this general charge of extravagance, is the large amount of indemnities paid by the Treasury to our own citizens, for losses sustained by the injustice of foreign Governments, and which the administration of General Jackson obtained from these Governments by its vigorous and successful policy. These sums were paid into the Treasury in trust for the claimants, and of necessity they were paid out to the claimants. And yet this very disbursement contributes largely in swelling the aggregate expenditure of the last year to \$37,000,000 and is thus made to constitute one of the items of proof to establish the charge of extravagance against the present Administration.

I might examine in detail the whole list of these extraordinary and temporary expenses of the Government during the last year, and ask which one of them could have been avoided; and the answer to each individual question must be the same.—They were all necessary. Mr. Van Buren is fairly chargeable with none of them. Point out when and where and how, he could have avoided or diminished any of them. Unless you can do this, you give up the question.

The honorable Senator from Kentucky [Mr. Clay] takes up the expenses of the civil list. He compares their aggregate amount with what it was a number of years ago, and shows that it has increased. This increase has been rendered absolutely necessary by the increase of our rapidly extending country. But he deals altogether in generals. He does not descend to particulars where we could meet him.

Here Mr. Clay said, I do descend into

particulars. I mentioned the increased number of custom-house officers.

Mr. BUCHANAN. The gentleman refers generally to the custom-house officers.—What kind of a bill of particulars is this?—If the number of custom-house officers has been increased, let it be shown that this increase was made without necessity, and was not required by the public service.—This I think will prove to be a difficult task. Let the subject be minutely investigated.

This is not a question to be carried by eloquent appeals, but by close examination of facts and figures. The Secretary of the Treasury has laid the case fairly open for gentlemen, and if there has been any expenditure not justified by necessity, I am willing to unite with them in condemning it.—Three years of the expenditures of the present Administration are now before the country; and I shall expect an early day, to hear from our friends in the opposition on this subject. I repeat again, let them point out the items of extravagance; and if we who are the political friends of this Administration cannot defend each one of them in detail, we must suffer the consequences. The people of this country have a right to know whether any, and if any, what amount of the thirty-seven millions of dollars paid out of the Treasury during the last year, has been expended without necessity.

Sir, the necessary expenses of this Government must go on increasing. No human prudence or foresight can prevent it. All that we can do, is to take care that not a dollar shall be expended which is not necessary, to promote the interest or defend the honor of the country. You might, with equal propriety, say that the same quantity of cloth would make a garment for the full grown man, which was sufficient for him when he was a little boy, as to allege that the necessary expenditure for this country, now embracing twenty-six States and three populous Territories, should be limited by what they had been ten or twenty years ago. The position cannot for a moment, be maintained.

I agree with the Senator from South Carolina [Mr. Preston] that sound policy dictates to us to increase our navy. It is our best and most natural defence against a foreign foe, and our commerce, which is spread over every sea, demands additional protection. But, according to the positions assumed by gentlemen, the appropriations which may be made by Congress to carry this policy into effect would constitute, in the aggregate of the account current, a heavy item of extravagant expenditure against the President, who should execute our will.

The present issue is precise and limited in its character. Have the expenses of the Government been extravagant since the 4th of March, 1837? We are ready for the trial. This question, however, is not to be decided by comparing the aggregates of expenditures for the year 1837, 1838, and 1839, with the aggregate for previous years when there were no Indian wars—no Indian lands to be purchased, nor Indians to be removed, and none of the other enumerated extraordinary expenses to be incurred. I have nothing more to say.

### AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.

During the sitting of the Democratic National Convention at Baltimore, there occurred an incident which is described by all who witnessed it as a most thrilling occurrence. General Carol, the venerable compatriot in arms of the old hero of the Hermitage, presided over the deliberations of the convention. His scarred forehead, and the yet painful effects of his services in the field, added to his grey head, and the recollection of his unspotted political character, made him the observed of all observers.—It happened that the Hon. Tighman A. Howard, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Indiana, a delegate from that State, was called upon to address the convention, which he did in that peculiar and eloquent style which renders him so powerful in debate, and so popular "on the stump."

"This certificate general," he said, referring to the Hero of the British Whigs, "who was obliged to get his men to certify that he did not run from the battle-field, is now the candidate of Federalism. I will point you to a soldier, Mr. President. I can see him now in his impetuous youth, with firm step, and devoted enthusiasm, following the great Jackson through the Indian wars—mingling with him in the bloody fields of Enuecklaw, of Talidga, and of the Horseshoe, driving the red fiend from their hiding places, defeating them on their own ground, and taking their prisoners in their own towns. I can see him again, now advanced to mature manhood, leading a regiment of Tennessee militia, on the far-far and immemorial field of New Orleans—the legions of Great Britain—back upon each other's life—

when rolled slightly waves,