

gained access to one of the opposite houses—struck Graham in the head and he fell dead. A wail was heard in the air among people in the concourse cried that they had seen a spirit glide across the little casement window of the Bowyer's house.

A dead silence succeeded. After a short time some of the flushed and heated throng lay down their arms and softly carried the body within doors. Others fell off or slunk away in knots of two or three others whispered together in groups, and before a numerous guard which then rode up, could muster in the street, it was nearly empty.

Those who carried Master Graham to bed up stairs were shocked to see a woman lying beneath the window with her hands clasped together. After trying to recover her in vain, they laid her near the citizen, who still retained, tightly grasped in his right hand, the first and last sword that was broken that day at Bud Gate.

POLITICAL.

The enemies of Democratic Government having failed to make good their charge of extravagance with which they accused the Administration of Martin Van Buren, have now shifted their course, and attack the report of the Secretary at War, charging him with a desire to raise a standing army of 200,000 men; and, in hopes of making it subservient to their cause, attempt to connect this military report with the Presidential question. But they are again destined to fail; their charge is naught, save the high wrought colorings of federal perversion for political effect.

What are the facts? The Secretary at War being called upon, as has been all his predecessors from the days of Washington until the present time, submitted a proposition to Congress for their consideration for the improvement of the militia system of the country. Congress ordered the report, together with the previous reports on the same subject, to be printed and laid before the people, but the federalists, in want of political capital, seize hold of a portion of his report, twist it to suit their purposes, and hold it up to view as an act of Martin Van Buren, making at the same time the reckless assertion that he is in favor of a standing army of 200,000 men, which assertion they know to be false and unfounded. But ever acting upon the rule that every thing is fair in politics, they probably think they are justifiable in doing as they do.—The people, however, are not the ignorant herd that federalism suppose them to be.—They will investigate and know the truth.

Whatever the report may contain, it is the mere suggestion of the Secretary, which is laid before Congress; and unless sanctioned by the immediate representatives of the people, is but a dead letter, having no effect.

Under the present law, every able bodied man under forty-five years of age is bound to perform military duty at stated times, or pay an equivalent. The number of the militia exceed a million, rank and file, and the proposition of the Secretary, is, that instead of every able bodied man, only a stated number shall perform duty, say 200,000 in the Union, each state furnishing her pro rata, in proportion to the number enrolled.

As we shall lay the matter more fully before our readers hereafter, we refrain for the present from further comment, with this one additional remark, that the quota of this state, were the law spoken of adopted by Congress, would not reach the number of volunteers already existing.

The military humbug of the federal leaders, therefore, is already out of joint.—Wonder what they will try next?

Norristown Democrat.

"IN THE REAR."

"We are where we always have been and always will be."—Federal motto at Baltimore.

After all it is no wonder, says the Old Dominion, that Gen. Harrison never sustained a defeat, as all his history proves that he never fought a battle during his whole career. He always had some good men under him to do the fighting—staunch Democrats, like Col. Johnson, who well knew how to pull a trigger or brandish a broadsword—but the position he chose for himself was an extremely safe one. He was always in the rear. At the battle of the River Raisin he was in the rear—at the Thames he was in the rear—at Fort Stephenson he was nine miles in the rear—when Congress voted the thanks of the American People to Gen. Shelby and other brave officers of the Northwest, and struck out the name of Gen. Harrison, he was in the rear—when he voted to sell white men for fines and costs, he was in the rear—when he ran for a seat in the Ohio Legislature he was in the rear—when he was a candidate for Governor of Ohio, and received only 5,000 votes out of 50,000, he was in the rear—when he was a candidate for the Presidency in 1835, he was in the rear and at the next Presidential election he will be in the rear.—That is his appropriate place. There is where he always was and always will be.—IN THE REAR!—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

Illinois.—In most parts of Illinois it is said, a Whig face is almost a curiosity. At a special election held in Shelby county, the Democratic candidate obtained 475 votes, and the Whig candidate only 17. City Log Cabin won't go it in Illinois.—*Clarksburg Virginian.*

TO THE YOUNG MEN OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Young Men of Lancaster City, and County SEND GREETING.

Fellow Democrats—You are already apprised of the fact that a Democratic State Convention will be held at Lancaster on the 5th of August next, for the purpose of having one grand meeting before the victory in which Pennsylvania intends acting her old part—that of striking a powerful and resistless blow for Democratic Liberty.

Young Men of Pennsylvania!—We desire to see you in the front ranks of the assembled Democracy on the 5th of August. The veterans of the cause—those who have stood by it in sunshine and in storm—the patriots of Democracy, who have led off the vanguard and contributed to our victories—these braves of our republican faith, are now no longer able to contribute the same active service which distinguished them in their days of palmy youth. Their council is our's, and their hearts are our's; but the active service has devolved upon us, the young men of the nation. We have received from them the benefit of their experience. The weapons with which they have beaten back and overwhelmed the enemies of the country and its principles, are now in our hands. It remains with us to prove that we are worthy of being the followers of that race of lion-hearted.

Fellow Democrats—The country is menaced again by the spoiler: The strong arm of the money Power is bared again: The flood-gates of Corruption are opened once more! Our old foe—though now disguised in regular masquerade, to prevent those who hate his principles from seeing his face—has taken the field with his cohorts, and threatens destruction to our institutions. Young men! Stand by your principles! defend your institutions from the secret influence of British Whiggery. Stand by your guns!

Young Men of Pennsylvania!—Come forward, then, at Lancaster City, on Wednesday, the 5th of August. Come by hundreds and by thousands. Pour in upon us by battalions: Come singly or in companies; we are ready and anxious for you all. Let the world see that you will cherish the principles of your eternal faith. Let your enemies see that you are not only unchanged but unchangeable. Let those who revile and slander the distinguished men whom your fathers and yourselves have honored, see that you can defend your favorites, and rebuke the slanderers!

We greet you, brethren in the Democratic faith, and call upon you to rouse in defence of our beloved country. One more effort, and the battle is over—the victory our's. And when the good fight shall have been fought, we shall exclaim of our too-confident enemies, in the language of the poet.

They were met, as the rock meets the wave,
And dashes its fury to air;
They were met as the foe should be met by the brave,
With hearts for the conflict, but not for despair.

The morn beheld the battle strife,
The blow for blow—the life for life—
The deed of daring DONE!
The Rubicon of Doubt was passed—
The banner down—the HERRING-WOM!

Young Men of Pennsylvania!—Remember the 5th day of August, and let this morning sun see you in THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC CITY OF THE UNION.

JOHN K. FINDLAY,
WM. B. FORDNEY,
JOHN W. FORNEY,
Gen. ISAAC WINTERS,
Dr. AB'M. BITNER,
J. W. HAMILTON,
THOMAS MODERWELL,
JACOB WEAVER,
ANDREW LEADER,
GEORGE OVERDORF,
DAVID MENEELY,
JAMES HUMES,
JAMES HANNA,
ISAAC F. LIGHTNER,
ISAAC WALKER,
LOT ROGERS,
WM. P. MACKAY,
PETER MARTIN, Jr.
CHARLES GILLESPIE,
JOHN ROBISON,
SAMUEL KELLER,
J. HAMILTON,
WM. AMWEG,
WILLIAM GALBRAITH,
JOHN ROCKEY,
Dr. JAMES I. GIVEN,

Democratic Committee of Correspondence.

Let them know it.—The federal whigs of this State have been endeavoring to manufacture political capital out of the high standing and influence of Judge James M. PORTER, by stating that he was about resigning and "taking high grounds" in favor of the hard cider and log cabin candidate.—At the democratic meeting in this borough, on Saturday evening last, Judge PORTER was loudly called on to address his fellow citizens, when we had the pleasure of hearing him "define his position" in a way not very gratifying to the enemies of democratic principles, by stating that he was, and always had been, opposed to all manner of humbugs, not the least of which was the attempt to foist General HANCOCK upon the people for President, on account of his hard cider propensities. The federal whig will be a long time in learning this, unless our democratic friends will take the pains to let them know it. Pass it round.—*Easton Sent.*

VARIOUS MATTERS.

HAIL STORM.

On Thursday last, the 18th inst., a storm, accompanied with hail, passed over a part of Lower Providence and Worcester townships, in this county, prostrating several small buildings, and doing sad havoc among the apple orchards as well as in the forests over which it passed. The Barn of Mr. John Froese, in Lower Providence, was unroofed, as also the Barn of Mr. Arnold Zimmerman, of Worcester. Large hickory trees were twisted off 12 or 15 feet from the earth; the gable end windows of several houses were blown in and carried across the room, and much glass was demolished by the hail, which was generally about the size of a hickory nut. The storm is said to have surpassed any within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants. Its breadth was about one mile; its extent is not yet known, nor have we yet heard the extent of the damage sustained in the above mentioned townships, but from the representations of our informant, presume it must have been very considerable.—*Norristown Democrat.*

Death of six hundred Slaves by Suffocation.

The Cape of Good Hope Shipping List, received by the last arrival, contains the following dreadful account of the loss of seven hundred slaves, and subsequent wreck of the slaver:

"The last accounts from Mozambique, state that two sisters, one a ship and the other a brig, were wrecked in Mozambique harbor during a hurricane from the southeast, but the crews of both, and two hundred slaves on board the brig were saved. The ship had arrived the preceding day, and had not taken in any slaves. It was reported of the brig, which was commanded by a Spaniard, that she originally had on board nine hundred slaves, but during a hurricane (in the prosecution of her voyage,) the hatches were battened down, and on opening them after the hurricane had subsided, it was discovered that 200 of the slaves had died from suffocation and want of food.—The gale recommencing, the hatches were battened down a second time, the consequences of which was an additional 300 slaves perished from the same causes and 100 of the remaining 300 slaves died on the passage to Mozambique harbor, whether she repaired for the purpose of getting a further supply."

A *Bonfire* was made at New Orleans, recently, of \$2,178,000 in notes of the Gas Bank, which had been called in. The *Picayune* says that all the bills are to be redeemed, and the company in future will depend upon their gas works for prosperity.

Two millions one hundred and seventy eight thousand dollars purposely and wantonly consumed by the flames! What a terrible destruction of CAPITAL is this! Here is a fine opportunity afforded to some of our contemporaries to reciterate their professions of sympathy for the poor, and we expect to see them embrace it. To think of a wanton destruction, a total extinction of money enough as the phrase is, to keep hundreds of families from starving!

It is, indeed, too melancholy a matter for us to speak of in proper terms of indignation. We therefore, leave the comments appropriate for the occasion to those of our contemporaries who are better skilled in professions of sympathy than in common sense.—*Pub. Ledger.*

New York streets.—The Sun states that there are about one hundred and thirty-five miles of paved street in the city, and 25,000 houses. The total expense incurred in the city, during the three years commencing with 1839, and ending with 1843, for cleaning the streets was \$445,001 76; making an average cost of \$118,033 02.—From these data, it appears that it cost the city for sweeping each mile of street, \$97.77 cents per year, which is about fifty cents for each yard, and for each foot 6 1-2 cents per year—and allowing the population to be 300,000, the cost to each individual for sweeping the streets is 39 1-2 cents per year.—*Boston Traveller.*

Plugging Hells.—The Boston Times calls attention to a new substance for filling cavities teeth. It is said to be a mineral compound, soft and yielding when applied, so as to be pressed into the cavity without causing much pain; and capable of being moulded to any desired form. It soon hardens to a degree that resists a knife and file almost as perfectly as the enamel itself, and will not yield to the action of ordinary acids. If this be not exaggeration it is one of the most useful discoveries of the times, for we know of no worse malady than the tooth-ache, nor of nothing worse than extracting or plugging them upon the other plan.

Important Arrest.—The British steam ship *Argyle*, which arrived on Friday, with \$418,000 in specie, from Vera Cruz, was seized on Saturday, at the instance of the Collector of the port, for a violation of the treaty stipulation between Great Britain and the United States, in regard to the carrying trade. The specie, which is all owned in New Orleans, was understood, to be placed in a safe deposit, to await the decision in the case of the proper authorities.—*N. O. Bulletin, 15th inst.*

THE COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR"



BLOOMSBURG:

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1840.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION—1840.

FOR PRESIDENT,

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

RICHARD M. JOHNSON.

AND THE

CONSTITUTIONAL TREASURY.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

JAMES CLARKE, of Indiana, } Senatorial

Geo. G. LUDEN, of Delaware, }

1 Col. John Thompson 12 Frederick Smith

2 Benjamin Millin 13 Charles McClure

3 Frederick Stovener 14 J. M. Gemmill

4 Wm. H. Smith 15 G. M. Hollenback

5 John P. Stinson 16 Leonard Potts

6 John Dowlin 17 John Horton, Jr.

7 Henry Myers 18 William Philson

8 Daniel Jansky 19 John Morrison

9 Jesse Johnson 20 Woody Frost

7 Jacob Able 21 Benj. Anderson

8 Geo. Garretman 22 William Wilkins

9 Wm. Shover 23 A. K. Wright

10 Henry DeHuff 24 John Pindley

11 Henry Logan 25 Stephen Barlow

LADIES' FAIR.

The Ladies of Bloomsburg will hold a Fair in the Ball Room of Mr. Enoch Howell, on the 4th day of July next, for one day and evening only. A large assortment of valuable, and ornamental articles, prepared with judgement and taste, through the industry of the Ladies of this place, will be offered for sale.

Bloomsburg, June 27, 1840.

There must certainly be something wrong in "Denmark" or the little man of Danville, would not become so vexed and waspish at the bare mention of other favorable outlets for the manufactory of iron in the iron region. We do not pretend to even guess what the difficulty is, nor would we if we could; for were we to do so and hit the mark, it might stir up some old scores that had better remain closed. We have no envious feelings towards Danville to gratify; but on the contrary, we wish them all the benefits that they can derive from an extensive iron manufacturing establishment as the advantages of their situation can give them. His assertion, therefore, that our articles were dictated through a spirit of envy is utterly false, as well as his assertion that they were intended to injure the real advantages possessed by his neighborhood. He had filled his paper for months with fulsome and bombastic notices of the business that was doing, and was to be done there, before we took any notice of our own superior advantages. But the moment we did, we were accused by this pluck of honesty and good breeding, with displaying a spirit of envy and jealousy towards Danville. He showed in vivid colors, the disposition he has always heretofore manifested, that the whole county must remain tributary to that section, and that it should control the business. But all the "sneering" and "insinuations" that he can bring to his aid, together with what other force may rally around him, will not stop the onward march of the centre of the iron region of Columbia county.

LOOK OUT.

Some two or three weeks since, the little man of Danville, issued his annual notice to the people of Columbia county, that they might expect from him, his usual quantity of abuse and slander until after the election. And thus far, he has fulfilled his promise to the letter. Several individuals have already fell under the ban of his displeasure, and we would warn all to beware how they give him offence, or woe be unto them. The Fishing Creek water power having entirely deranged his mind, he has become desperate, without even reason to control his envious and malicious feelings, and we are fearful that something dreadful will happen to him before the hot season is over, if any thing should occur to increase the irritability of his feelings. So look out and beware how you give him offence.

The last Danville Intelligencer, contains more than three columns of tirade and abuse of the Fishing Creek section and of our humble selves, for daring to call the attention of capitalists of the country, to the iron region of the central portion of this county, and sorry are we to say that the fears we entertained a few weeks since that he would soon become entirely deranged upon the subject of our water power are fully realized. For no one can read the articles referred to, without being satisfied that it could have emanated from no other source than from a brain maddened with rage and elugria in the sure passage of having his sandy foundations washed away by the strong current of Fishing Creek which is continually flowing against him. Nor can he turn his course with all his soft-soaping, whining, canting, hypocritical professions of friendships for the citizens of "Fishing Creek settlement." The citizens of Fishing Creek too well understand his annual time-serving, cheating and fraudulent policy to be again taken in by him.

He says he has "no hostile feelings to the Fishing Creek settlement." Is this true? Does not his whole course, for the last 12 years he has been in the county, give the lie direct to this assertion? We answer without fear of contradiction, that it does. Let us test the question by his acts: Some twelve years since he located himself in Danville, as the Editor of the Danville Intelligencer under a pledge to sustain the interest of that town, by opposing the removal of the Courts to the centre of the county, where the "Fishing Creek settlement" would have equal advantages with the rest of the county, and he has since left no means untried to redeem this pledge. He has wrote, and he has published, and he has time and again attended at Harrisburg, to defeat the expressed voice of a large majority of the people of the county, and of the unanimous wishes of the "Fishing Creek settlement." He has used all the art and sophistry that he was capable of commanding, to create dissensions and divisions among the friends of removal by base falsehoods and insinuations, that their united strength might not be brought to bear upon the question. How well he has succeeded let the several elections certify, and his constant opposition to the election of every man whom he thought would not be controlled by him, or who would in the least tend to unite the removal interest, or in any wise strengthen the cause. Look at his universal practice of antagonizing every prominent individual, whether political friend or political foe, who was in any wise connected with it. Many are the instances that might be named, of men, who have been slandered, defamed, and abused by this degraded being, for no other reason, than their support of the removal cause and refusal to submit to his dictation. Sometimes he has appeared to act otherwise, but it has always been either to gratify a personal hostility, or for a show of fairness.

When we looked ourselves in the county, we avowed our determination to support the rights of the upper townships, and of the "Fishing Creek settlement," by advocating the removal. We tendered to him the right hand of fellowship, as democrats, and expressed our desire to differ upon the local question fairly and honorably, and support our position by facts and arguments, well knowing that our cause was just and would eventually prevail. And how were we met! Not by a like kindred spirit; but with all the low vulgar abuse that the Editor of the Intelligencer is so capable of using and which is so readily adopted by all base and depraved minds when they have neither reason nor justice to sustain them. We had said naught against him, but our devotion to the interests of the "Fishing Creek settlement" was enough for him to dip his pen in gall and wormwood. It was sufficient cause for him to plot our destruction, and as was once expressed by him, "to drive us from the county." And yet he is not hostile to the interest of the "Fishing Creek settlement," and "harbors no such contracted notions." Had we been willing to have sacrificed the interest of the upper portion of the county, and been subservient to the Danville Junta, should we have fallen under the ban of displeasure of this disinterested politician? No. We should have been taken by the hand, like others, and nurtured with the "pop" of kindness, and been smothered with adulation.

Showful.—Congress has been in session six months and a half, and just passed forty public and private bills. Only 2,000 bills have been reported and not acted on.—Shame!