

upon their frontier, and who are burning for the day when a war on the part of their murderous oppressors with England or France, will enable them to reap the fruits of hoarded vengeance.

Is not this the vengeance of untold and never dying hatred to the Democracy? Does it not breathe the concentrated venom of gall and bitterness against the Democracy, the "majority" of the people of the United States, their policy, and their principles? Yet this is the language of the Tory oracle, the organ of the Tory lords, with whom Mr. Webster was affiliated during his stay in England; at whose palace in the country he was domiciliated, and where he fared sumptuously every day.

And this very man is now parading the country as a democrat of the pure Jeffersonian school. Raking as he is from the stews of rank aristocracy, and clothed with every attribute of an upstart member of that presumptuous tribe, he is now on his way to insult the people of Virginia by the exhibition of his hypocrisy. He is going to enlighten the South, with whose most dangerous and deadly enemies he has made common cause, both at home and abroad. Such is the estimation in which he and his friends at Richmond hold the feelings and intelligence of the citizens of that ancient and renowned Commonwealth, that he has been invited to come among them to assist in defending their interests; enforcing their principles, and enlightening their understandings. Fresh from the "World's Convention of Abolitionists," from a communion with the represented fanaticism of the world, arrayed against the well-being and good name of the people of the South, he has the unparalleled effrontery to thrust himself among the hearth and firesides which it is the great object of his speeches and his policy to drench in blood! The force of impudence can go no farther, and so we leave him to the hospitalities of Old Virginia.—Globe.

#### THE CRY OF THE SPECULATOR.

Down with the loco loco administration; I am ruined. My eastern lands, my western lands, my Chicago, Newark, Bangor, Long Island, and Iron Mountain lots, are not worth a farthing. Curse this administration—I promised to pay only \$90,000 for that acre of land over in Long Island, which at the rate I intended to sell, would have paid me a profit of \$54,000.—Curse this administration—no one will buy my land, and I have failed—can't pay but five cents on the dollar. Down with Van Buren, he shall never have better times until he is put out of office. It is fatal for these loco locos to say that all the wealth of the country comes from the producer; the banks make the wealth—they give activity to enterprise. Had it not been for bank, that acre of land I promised to pay \$24,000 for on Long Island, would have and now this corrupt administration has brought it down to that price. Old Farmer Seabury says that all he will give for it for a Turnip yard. Oh! had it not been for that administration, there would have been a city on it at this time. Down with democracy, I say. Give us Harrison and specializing times.

This is the cry of that class of individuals who rule these destinies of the federal party at this time. They entered widely into speculations of all kinds—promised to pay as many thousand dollars for a lot of land, which was not worth as many cents. And now because they cannot find as great fools as they had been, to purchase of them at an advance, they charged their failure to the administration. It is comfortable for the speculator to have something to charge his mad schemes to—every thing he finds in the wrong but himself; and when it is gently hinted to him that he might have given too much for his whistle, he is at once in a passion and declares it is no such thing—the administration is the cause of it. How many men we daily see, that within four years have failed, and cannot pay five cents on a dollar of their liabilities, charging their failure to the democratic administration of the government. Can government stop a man from entering into business engagements? If it could, and it was a part of the duty of the President to see as a guardian over the action of the people of this country, the government then would be chargeable with the foolish acts of the speculators. Until that is the case the blame must rest where it belongs—on the heads of those who want to get rich in a moment, and do not calculate the probability of a failure of their greedy plans.

#### THE FRAUD PROVEN.

Where is the honest man who does not see the enormous frauds resorted to, by the British Whig party in 1835, to defeat the Democrats? Look at Ingersoll's District, (the 3d)—the seat of cheating and wrong, which gave a fraudulent majority of over 600 to Taylor in '35, so proven by the facts—that district has given Mr. Ingersoll in this election, a majority of 1700! Look at Millertown, Adams county, which, with barely three hundred taxables, gave a British Whig majority of over 1100—a district which now gives but 100 for the opposition!

Freemen!—these same men recommend to you to vote for Harrison, who was nominated only through their influence!

They have been tried and found guilty of base frauds upon the Ballot-box. Can you sustain them!—Magician.

#### DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS.

You are now called to battle against the power of BRITISH GOLD, AMERICAN BANKERS, and every MONOPOLISING ARISTOCRATIC INSTITUTION, which federalism has reared in our country since the foundation of Government. For years you have been speedily curtailing the power of the hydra-headed monster which has opposed you. Nothing is now wanting but **ENERGETIC ACTION, VIGILANCE, AND DETERMINED PERSISTENCE** to prostrate these enemies of the Republic and its free institutions. To your hands rests the issue—on your firmness and patriotism all now depends. Let us borrow the language of an able contemporary; "remember that more than ever in the darkest hour of adversity, it is the part of the true democrat to fight for the glory of his cause and maintain a firm confidence in its ultimate triumph over all obstacles." Proud aristocrats, venal monopolists, spongers and despotic debtors may band together in reckless warfare against our free system of government, yet we should never "despair of the Republic!" But always bear in mind the adulatory maxim that "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance." The freedom we enjoy is absolutely the work of the best efforts and the greatest sacrifices we can make in its defence. Let then every individual democrat resolve to act in the great contest now waiting between us and the enemies of our liberties, as if the result depended on his single vote!—Magician.

#### DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES.

A simple and frugal Government, confined within strict constitutional limits. No Public Debt, either by the General Government or by States, except for objects of urgent necessity.

No assumption by the General Government of the debts already contracted by the States.

No extensive system of internal improvement, either by the General Government or by States.

A constitutional barrier against improvident loans.

The honest payment of our debts, and the sacred preservation of the public faith.

A gradual return from an excessive Credit System.

No connection between Government and Banking Corporations.

No grants of exclusive charters, by special legislation to the Banks.

No connection between Church and State.

No proscription for honest opinions. Fostering aid to Public Education.

No repeal of Naturalization Laws.

#### REMEMBER THAT YOU FIGHT FOR LIBERTY.

Democrats, remember that you fight for

fr. Democrats fight for the preservation of the constitution—federalists to destroy it by incorporated wealth, a U. S. bank of millions, and a privileged aristocracy to rule over you with oppression and insolence.

Democrats fight for equal laws and exact justice to all men—federalists for the privileged few, and freedom for the "rich and well-born," and corresponding oppression to the mass who labor.

Democrats remember these things, and go to the polls like your forefathers in 1800 and all will be well.

Remember Democrats, that on the 30th of October, your country calls your aid. Come up to the rescue!!

#### TRIUMPH OF TRUTH!

The Election of Ingersoll, over McMichael, (who has thus met with the fate of all traitors) in the Third Congressional District, by the immense majority of 1600, was celebrated by the Democrats of this city, on Wednesday evening, after the news was confirmed, by firing *One Hundred Guns!* The roar of good old Penelope boomed over the city, and carried the glad tidings abroad that,

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again!  
The eternal years of God are hers!  
But error, wounded, writhes in pain,  
And dies amid her worshippers."

—Litt. Intel.

Daniel Webster rebuking John Davis, in his slander about James Buchanan!

#### HEAR HIM!

"*Low Hopes*."—Mr. Webster, in his speech at Saratoga, New York, thus nails to the counter the base slander propagated and set afloat by John Davis, in the Senate of the United States, in which he charged Mr. Buchanan with being in favor of a reduction of the wages of labor. In alluding to the subject Mr. W. says: *I think injustices have been done to a Senator from Pennsylvania, who has been made to bear a large share of the responsibility of suggesting such a policy.*

*Is He or is He Not a Christian?*—May our country be cursed with pestilence and famine, rather than a military chieftain be elected President.—*Henry Clay.*

Pray tell us what is General Harrison? We pause for a reply.

*Federal Principles.*—"It is a part of wisdom to found government on property."—Daniel Webster.

"Labor is a commodity, bought and sold like merchandize in the market."—John Davis.

#### STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION—TERRIBLE RESULT.

The steamboat *Swiftsure*, says the Albany Advertiser of Tuesday last, left our city about eleven o'clock yesterday morning, having in tow several barges and boats for New York. When in the vicinity of Castleton, and about six or eight miles from this city, the boiler of the boat exploded.—When the confusion caused by the explosion had subsided, it was found that seven persons employed on the boat had been more or less injured. An account of the disaster had reached the city in the course of the afternoon, but it was not until the *Swiftsure* came up in tow of the *Troy*, about seven o'clock, that the whole was known. The boat was brought to the dock at the foot of Lydian street, where every aid, medical and otherwise, in the power of man to bestow, was rendered the unfortunate individuals.

Our informant says that with one exception, (the son of Havens, the engineer,) the bodies of the sufferers presented such an appearance that their nearest friends would not be able to recognize them. At the time of writing this article one man was dead, and our informant says that the engineer could not possibly survive an hour.

We have not been able to ascertain with accuracy what caused the explosion.

*Six o'clock this morning*—But one now survives the unfortunate calamity, and of him all hopes of existence for half an hour are abandoned. Mr. Havens died about 9 o'clock last night. Graves died about 4 o'clock this morning. John Kearney died in the course of the night. George White died about 5 o'clock this morning. Henry Yates will no doubt be dead before our paper goes to press.

We ought not to omit stating the attention bestowed upon the unfortunate sufferers by the lady passengers of the *Troy*, when the *Swiftsure* was towed up to this city. Assisted by the chambermaids of that boat, they did all that lay in their power to alleviate their sufferings.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

I beg leave to submit a hasty account of the calamity on board the steamboat *Swiftsure* yesterday, off Castleton, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Near Van Wic's Point the gasket or one of the hand-hold plates burst out, to stop which occupied the engineer several minutes. During this time the water was often tried by the engineer and fireman in my presence, and invariably showed a full cock.

Soon after the engineer stopped the leak, I went into the fireroom, and inquired about the water. It was again tried, and as before produced a full low cock; I then said to the fireman, you will soon have a full head on, as Mr. Havens has stopped the leak.

He then went forward to look out for a sleep that was likely to crowd us in a narrow channel, and as soon as she altered her course, I passed to the upper deck, and stood over the boiler when it burst.—I think that not more than eight or ten minutes elapsed after the leak was stopped before the explosion took place. No steam escaped from the safety valve, and the engine was making some fourteen or fifteen revolutions, indicating a low head of steam.

The engineer, his son, and five men, were severely scalded. Mr. Havens, (the engineer,) and Robert Graves, Daniel Hageman, and George White, firemen, are dead. Henry Yates, fireman, and John Conroy, deck-hand, are dangerously scalded. Mr. Havens's son is not dangerously scalded.

I have not time, amid scenes of great distress, to give further particulars.

#### TRAVELLING IN THE AIR.

In New York, Mr. Davidson, a member of the Virginia bar, proposes to give lectures on the subject of navigating the air. Mr. D., in a word to the public, states that he is the author of, and engaged in, getting up a project which has for its object the transportation of the mails through the air—by land and sea—at the speed of 100 miles an hour. Notwithstanding it seems ridiculous just now to suppose that such a thing as a mode of travelling comfortably and rapidly through the air possible, we are strongly inclined to believe that it will eventually be effected. Abstractly considered, the navigation of the Atlantic by steam, affords quite as many difficulties, and was at one time, and that not long ago, considered by a philosopher, celebrated for his knowledge in mechanical science, as much impossible, as the feat of navigating the air. As to the speed of 100 miles an hour, we have been informed by several practical men, that it can be accomplished not only with ease, but without exciting in the traveller even an unpleasant sensation.

*Negro Revolt.*—On Saturday last, several negroes belonging to Mr. Green's plantation in Anne Arundel county, Md., refused to obey the overseer, and threatened to murder Mr. G's family. The police were summoned, and meanwhile the negroes armed themselves with scythes and clubs. The officer received a severe wound from a scythe. The whites were obliged to fly; the negroes pursued them, and they were saved only by the fleetness of their horses. The negroes, with one exception, have been arrested.—*Baltimore Sun.*

#### Spread it from Maine to Georgia!

That if every Democratic Voter in the United States goes to the polls, and casts his vote, our distinguished President, Martin Van Buren, will be re-elected by a much larger majority than he received in 1835.—It is only through unity that the democratic party can be defeated. Arise then in vale and glen, and let no man, however humble, stay at home!! "Put fire on the back of every democratic terrapin." March to the polls, not singly and alone, but in battalions and regiments, may by armies! Come one! Come all!!

"Come as the mountain wind comes in its path,  
When the tempest hath roused it from sleep;  
Come as the ocean-wave comes in its wrath,  
When the storm-spirit frowns on the deep."

#### NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims or any demand, whatsoever, against the subscribers, are requested to come forward before the 10th of November for settlement.

SCHUYLER, FRICK, & Co.

At Bridge No. 1, on the Cattawissa Rail Road.

The Settlements will be made by Theodore Wells, in Cattawissa, or Thomas Ellis and B. P. Frick, at the Rail Road Bridge.

S. F. & Co.

#### Strayed OR Stolen.

ON Thursday night, the 8th inst. from the subscriber, near Mr. Malon Hicks, in Brier Creek a dark brown Horse, 11 or 12 years old, about 16 hands high, with a white star in his forehead and a scar on his hip. Who ever will give information to the subscriber, where he may be found, or return him to Mr. Nicely's tavern in Berwick, or to N. S. Prentiss, Bloomsburg, shall be liberally rewarded.

FRANCIS J. SMITH.

Plymouth, Luz. co. Oct. 17, 1840.  
Berwick Sentinel please publish the above three weeks.

#### TAILORING BUSINESS.

E. HOWELL, & Co.

Inform their friends and customers, that they have removed their shop into the building next door to the office of the Columbia Democrat, nearly opposite St. Paul's Church, Main street, where they will at all times be ready to receive orders for cutting and making all kinds of garments, and they assure the public that all work entrusted to them, shall be done in a fashionable and workmanlike manner.

N. B. Particular attention paid to cutting.  
Bloomsburg, Oct. 10, 1840.

#### SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Several School Teachers are wanted in Bloomsburg. Teachers, well qualified and well recommended will receive good wages. Schools to commence about the first of November next. Application to be made to the Directors.  
Oct. 10, 1840.

#### FANCY & WINDSOR CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the business of manufacturing

#### CHAIRS AND SETTEES,

of almost every variety of pattern and finish; and that he will attend to turning any article in wood that may be ordered. He will also attend to

#### HOUSE & ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

in all their branches; and respectfully solicits a continuance of public favor. Turning shop on Market street, nearly opposite the Printing office of the Columbia County Register—finishing shop on the main street nearly opposite George Weaver's store, BENJAMIN HAGENBOGH.  
Bloomsburg September 19, 1840.

#### LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Bloomsburg at the end of the quarter ending on the 30th of September, 1840.

Bacon Septimus	Love George W.
Beitz John	Meush Sabina
Baldwin Elizabeth	McReynolds Mr.
Bombay Posawell	Menough Richard
Barton Isaac	Melech Daniel
Christman Lavilla	Old Catherine
Coat Eliza	Old John 2
Dawson Margariet	Paeffer T. H.
Davis David M.	Robinson John
Driesbach George W.	Robinson Mary
Davis David	Rohn Joseph
Emmons Andrew	Rosmus William
Everheart James	Right William
Forbes Nathan	Robert William
Good John	Swaby Frederick
Gordon Jacob	Squire E. 4
Hardy Arthur	Snyder Sally Anna
Hogland William B.	Siler Cristiana
Hartman Thomas	Sloan William
Jamerson Daniel	Steller Catherine
James Henry	Seigler George
Jacoby John	Snyder Daniel
Kelchier Neomi	Townsend Samson 2
Kitchen Thomas	Thompson William
Kuor George	Thornon Sarah
London James	Winer Samuel
Lynn John	Wycheff Susan
	Writman Henry

B. RUPERT, P. M.

Those inquiring for any of the above letters will please say it is advertised.

#### New Goods!



THE Subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally, that they have received and are now opening, a splendid and extensive assortment of

#### Fall & Winter Goods,

which with a stock on hand, embraces a variety of reasonable Merchandize for the accommodation of town and County.

In the Dry Good line, they have all the varieties of course, fine and superior Cloths,

Casimers, Satinets, Merinoes, Silks Calicoes, Tugioni, (a new article,) Merino, Chinelle and various other kinds of Shaws, Ribbands, Laces, Linins, Mouseline de Laine, Muslins, Vestings, Stocks, Umbrellas, Lady's Bonnets, Bonnet Silks, Trimmings; Fur, Cloth and Seal skin Caps; Boots and Shoes, Socks, &c. &c.

#### A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES

AND

#### LIQUORS,

Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Spices, Molasses, Brandy, Gin, Rum, Wine, &c. &c. assorted in price and quality. Hardware, Saddlery, Iron, Steel, Nails, Staves, Stove pipe, Tin Ware, Cedar Ware;

#### CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENS WARE,

Crockery-Ware, Salt, Fish, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Paints, &c. &c. &c.

and almost every other article that can be called for in a country store—all of which having been carefully selected and obtained at the lowest prices, will be offered at small profits in exchange for cash or country produce.

RUPERT & BARTON.

Bloomsburg, Oct. 3, 1840. 23—11.

#### NORTH BRANCH Canal.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the NEW LOCKS

on the North Branch Division of the Pennsylvania Canal are now nearly completed, and that the water will be let into this Division

On the first day of October next.

Navigation, may therefore, be resumed as soon thereafter as sufficient time shall have elapsed, for the Canal to fill with water, and it will not again be interrupted until closed by the ice.

A. B. WARFORD, Engineer.  
Canal Office, Northumberland, ?  
September 25, 1840.

#### ALL IN ONE BREATH, DYING AND WEAVING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has now making a patent machine for Weaving Coverlids, of E. Miley & Co's. invention, which he intends to erect about the 15th October, in Nescopeck Luzerne county, opposite to Mr. Peck's Tavern, where he will carry on the

#### DYING OF ALL COLORS AND CARPET & COVERLID WEAVING

in all its various branches. Coverlids were without a seam in the middle. Persons at a distance, wishing patent or common Coverlids, may send their yarn by stage or otherwise, either to Berwick, Columbia county, or to Nescopeck, Luzerne county, directed to the subscriber.

By strict attention to his business, and his desire to please his customers, he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage. Having been engaged in the dying and weaving business for a number of years, he assures the public, that the work entrusted to him, shall be done in the most durable manner, and he flatters himself that he shall be able to give general satisfaction.

Patent Coverlids made by persons sending twenty cuts double white woolen yarn, the subscriber dying the yarn, finding the cotton yarn, and weaving one Coverlid for FIVE DOLLARS.

For the accommodation of customers, yarn will be taken at, and the work returned to the following places:—Jacob Drumheller's store, Conningham, Luzerne county; John Sharpless and Co's. store, Cattawissa; George Shuman's store, near Cattawissa Furnace, D. S. Tobias store, Bloomsburg, and John Covenhoven's store Orangeville, Columbia county.

Persons send yarn will please send written directions, what colors the woolen yarn is to be.

The subscriber finds all kinds of carpet chain.

DANIEL GOODMAN.  
Nescopeck, Oct. 3, 1840.