

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

H. WEBB, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Volume VIII.]

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1844.

[Number 5.]

OFFICE OF THE DEMOCRAT
 OPPOSITE ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, MAIN-ST

TERMS:
 The COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT will be published every Saturday morning, at TWO DOLLARS per annum payable half yearly in advance, or Two Dollars Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months; nor any discountance permitted, until all arrearages are discharged.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square will be conspicuously inserted at One Dollar for the first three insertions, and Twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year. **LETTERS** addressed on business, must be post paid.

Now is the very nick of time to Subscribe, as, on the 16th of March, 1844, will commence the fourteenth Volume of

The Family Newspaper,
 THE PHILADELPHIA
SATURDAY COURIER

With the largest Subscription list in the World!

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For the purpose of facilitating the formation of Circles of which any old subscriber officiating will be considered as one, we offer the following

Extraordinary Inducements.

Three copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 year, or one copy for three years. \$5

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Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and 2 copies of Godley's Lady's Book, or Graham's Magazine 10

Two copies of the Saturday Courier, and 1 copy of the Ladies' National Magazine 5

Five copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 copy of Godley's Lady's Book, or Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine 10

Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and 1 copy of Frost's new Pictorial History of America, a \$5 book 10

In fact, whatever offer is made by any of our Family Journals, at all approaching in worth, beauty or pretensions, to the SATURDAY COURIER, will be furnished by us.

The SATURDAY COURIER has become so well and favorably known through a tripartite popularity of thirteen years, that it would be superfluous to say much on that subject here. We may remark, however, that to the industry, talent and enterprise, which have for years kept this paper a bright exemplar for all its imitators, will constantly be added the productions of every available writer, and continued judicious and liberal expenditures will constantly be made, as well in the literary as the Typographical departments. Our means will enable us to be in advance of all others.

Original Domestic Tales, Essays &c.

Every number contains several practical Domestic Tales, Essays, or Sketches, from such pens as T. S. ARTHUR Esq., one of our most popular Tale-writers in America; Henry W. Herbert Esq., Dr. James M. Henry, Professor Ingraham, John Frost, J. L. D., Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Mrs. M. St. Leon Leup, and indeed most of the writers in this country or Europe.

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Scarce a number is issued without one or more instructive and explanatory engraving or copy of some gem of the old masters, with a descriptive Tale, Essay, or Sketch.

OUR TRAVELLER.

In this department constantly appear Original or Selected Letters from our special correspondents or transient travellers, in England, France, Ireland, and Germany.

To Farmers, Gardeners, &c.

Our increased size gives us much more space to indulge in our favorite subject of tilling the bounteous earth, and especial attention is paid to Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, and the culture of every thing calculated to improve and benefit mankind, make them independent of Foreign Monopolists, pernicious Legislatures, &c.

Our European Correspondent.

Our especial European Correspondent, resident in London, keeps us supplied with the earliest issues and materials for enriching our departments with choice Literature and Variety, and giving to Emigrants, as well as others, a correct and connected account of whatever occurs of interest, either at home or abroad.

THE MARKETS.

Particular care is taken to procure the earliest advices in reference to the prices of all kinds of Grains, Provisions, Produce, &c. the state Stocks, Banks, Money, and Land; and our extensive arrangements will hereafter render our Prices current of inestimable value to the Traveller, Farmer, and all Business classes whatever.

PAY THE PRINTER, QUICKLY.

Bloomsburg Marble Yard.

The subscribers have established at the above place, a new MARBLE YARD, and will always be ready, at the shortest notice, to furnish to order,

MONUMENTS, TOMB-TABLES, TOMB-STONES, HEARTH-JAMBS, MANTLES, PAINT-STONES, MULLERS, &c.

or any other work in their line. They are also prepared to furnish WINDOW CAPS and SILLS, DOOR SILLS and STEPS &c., either of Marble, Lime or any kind of stone that can be procured in this vicinity.

Having had considerable experience in the business, they pledge their work to be executed in as handsome a style as can be furnished from any yard either in the city or country; and on as reasonable terms.

ARMSTRONG & HUGHES,
 Bloomsburg, Nov. 3, 1843. 1y-28

THE NEW VOLUME.

We to day commence a New Volume of Chambers Journal, and avail ourselves of the occasion to remind those who desire to subscribe for it, that it is the proper time to do so. A work that has risen to a circulation of 75,000 copies weekly in Great Britain, cannot be one of mean pretensions. For moral tendency, information, instruction, and cheapness, it has no equal in the English language. I am, therefore, so recommended to families in every rank of society, without stint or reserve, and if it is desirable to put into the hands of the rising generation agreeable and instructive reading, as a set-off to the English and French novels circulating in such profusion, Chambers' Journal is a work eminently adapted to that purpose.

TERMS

In order to put this work within the reach of all classes of the public, we have determined to issue it at the very low price of one dollar and a half per annum, and also to furnish it to agents at a discount from this price of thirty-three and a third per cent. And in order to disseminate the publication still more extensively, we will send it to individuals who may order five copies the advantages possessed by agents, and to extend to them also the benefits of the discount. A remittance of five dollars then, provided it be in funds at par in the city of New York, or not more than five per cent discount, will command five annual copies. The publication is weekly, contains eight pages, and is printed in the quarterly with neat type and on good paper. It is scarcely necessary to state that the low price at which we offer this work, will oblige us to adhere to the cash system without any deviation whatever. It is throughout the Country inserting the Prospects four successive weeks, and sending a copy containing it to the Agent Office, will be entitled to a free copy for one year.

Chair Manufactory.

The subscriber continues to carry on the CHAIR MANUFACTURING business at the old stand of B. & S. Hagerbuch, where he will be ready at all times to furnish Fancy & Windsor Chairs, Settees, Boston Rocking Chairs &c. of every description, which may be called for, on short notice and on the most reasonable terms. He will also execute House, Sign & Ornamental Painting, and House Papering in a superior manner.

From his experience in the business, and his facilities of manufacturing the various articles of his line, he flatters himself that he shall be able to furnish as good work, and upon as reasonable terms as can be done in the country, all of which he will dispose of for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE.

N. B. Orders from a distance will be strictly and punctually attended to.

B. HAGENBUCH,
 Bloomsburg, Dec. 30, 1843.

CATAWISSA HOTEL.

J. DYER.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the travelling public in general, that he has taken the above Hotel situated in the centre of the town of Catawissa, Columbia county Pa., and formerly occupied by D. Clark. Where he will be happy to wait upon those who will favor him with their custom. The Hotel is large and commodious and well furnished throughout, and no pains will be spared to render general satisfaction.

The table will be furnished with the best the country can afford.

His Bar is well stored with the best of liquors. Excellent stabling is attached to the establishment and careful and attentive hostlers are always in attendance.

Catawissa, May 13, 1843-3.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Bloomsburg the quarter ending March, 31, 1844.

John Hutchison Joseph Morry
 Mrs. Maria Hall Ransom L. Porter
 Christian Heist Norman A. Smith
 John Lot

Person calling for letters in the above list will please say they are advertised.

J. R. MOYER, P. M.

CHARLES KAEHLER, Tailor.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Bloomsburg, and vicinity, that he still continues to carry on the above business, at his old established stand on the corner of Main and East streets. Having received the LATEST PHILADELPHIA and NEW YORK FASHIONS, in connection with Scott & Wilson's Highly Improved patent for cutting garments in the most fashionable manner, warranted to fit without any possibility of failure, and feeling assured from his long experience in the business, that work executed at his shop, will never be complained of, he hopes, by strict attention to business to receive a share of public patronage a heretofore.

N. B. CASH, and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE; only taken in payment for work done, at the market prices. Charges for work moderate to suit the times.

Bloomsburg, Nov. 3, 1843. 28

Wanted, NEAR BLOOMSBURG.

30,000 feet Larch Pine Boards.
 50,000 feet Weather Boards.
 100,000 Lap Shingles.
 30,000 feet Pine and Hemlock Plank.
 2,000 feet lined Round Timber, from 10 to 14 inches in diameter.

And a quantity of Oak and Pine Timber for Mill Right work.

Apply to
JOSEPH PAXTON,
 President of the Bloomsburg Rail Road Company.
 March 23, 1844. 48

A Valuable Property For Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS TO SELL HIS VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY.

A PRIVATE SALE, situated in Greenwood township, Columbia County, Pa., upon the road leading from Bloomsburg to Jerseytown, about 7 miles from Bloomsburg, and ten from Bloomsburg, containing

115 Acres,

most of which is improved, and upon which are erected a

TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE, 48 BY 32 FEET

A SAW MILL

AND

Clover Mill.

and other buildings. There are also on the land

TWO VERY GOOD APPLE ORCHARDS OF FIRST RATE FRUIT.

The land is in a good state of cultivation, and that which remains uncultivated is covered with good timber. He considers it unnecessary to give any further description, as all who wish to purchase will view for themselves. It will be sold on reasonable terms, and possession given on the first of April.

WILLIAM LEMON,
 Greenwood, January 5, 1844. 3m37

Feed-Stuff AND Plaster.

THE subscriber has at all times on hand Feed-stuff to sell—such as BRANDSHORTS and SHIPSTUFF, at moderate prices. Will also have a full supply of NOVASCOTIA and LAKE PLASTER the coming spring on hand ground.

M. McDOWELL,
 McDowell's Mills, January 20, 1844.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, will please take notice that the subscriber has left his Books in the hands of Solomon N. Esch, Esq. for collection. All persons indebted will please call and settle the same to save cost and trouble.

March 22—1844. **SAMUEL WEBB.**

COAL.

COARSE AND NUT COAL,

Of a superior quality for Sale by
GEORGE WEAVER

MISCELLANEOUS. AFFECTING ANECDOTE.

"During our tedious passage to the north, I remarked among the steerage passengers, a man who seemed to keep himself apart from the rest. He wore the uniform of the Fort Artillery, and sported a Corporal's stripes. In the course of the afternoon, I stepped before the funnel and entered into conversation with him, learned that he had been invalided and sent home from Canada, had passed the Board in London, obtained a pension of a shilling a day, and was returning to a border village where he had been born, to ascertain whether any of a family were living, from whom he had been separated for nineteen years. He casually submitted, that during this long interval he had held no communication with his relations; and I set him down accordingly as some wild seceder, grace, who had stolen from a home, whose happiness his follies had compromised too often. He showed me his discharge—the character was excellent—but it only went to prove, how much men's conduct will depend upon the circumstances under which they act. It had been nineteen years a soldier—man 'under authority'—one obedient to another's will, subservient to strict discipline, with scarcely a free agency himself, and yet, during that long probation he had been a useful member of the body politic, sustained a fair reputation, and, as he admitted himself, been a contented man. He remained twenty years. Alas! it was a fatal agency for him, for time had not brooded wisdom. The steward told me that he had run riot while his means allowed it, and missed a passage twice, and had on the preceding evening come on board, when not a shilling remained to wash in drunken dissipation. I desired that he poor rogue should be supplied with some little comforts during the voyage—and when we landed at Bervick, I gave him a trifling sum to assist him to reach his native village, where he had obtained vague intelligence that some aged members of his family might still be found.

"A few evenings afterwards, I was sitting in the parlour of one of the many little inns I visited while rambling on the banks of the Tweed, when the waitress informed me that a soldier was spearing after the Colonel. He was directed to attend the presence, and my fellow voyager, the Artillery man, entered the chamber, and made his military salam.

"I thought you were now at Jedburgh."

"I went there, sir, but there has not been any of my family for many years residing in the place. I met an old packman on the road, and he tells me there are some persons in this village of my name. I came here to make inquiries, and hearing that your honor was in the house, I made bold enough to ask for you."

"Have you walked over?"

"Yes, sir."

"Tis a long walk. Go down and get some supper before you commence inquiries."

"The soldier bowed and left the room, and presently the host entered to give me directions for a route among the shewits, which I had contemplated to take the following day. I mentioned the soldier's errand.

"Sure enough," returned the host, "there are an odd decent couple of the name here. What is the soldier called?"

"William, I replied; for by that name his discharge and pension bill were filled up.

"I'll slip across the street to the sold olks," said Boniface, "and ask them a few questions."

"The episode of humble life that followed was afterwards thus described to me by my host.

"He found the ancient couple seated at the fire, the old man reading a chapter in his Bible, as was his custom always to fare he and his aged partner retired for the night to rest. The landlord explained the object of the soldier's visit, and inquired if any of their children answered the description of the wanderer."

"It is our Jock!" exclaimed the old woman passionately, "and the pair never-to-well has cam home to close his mother's eyes."

"No," said the landlord, "the man's name is Wolly."

"Then he's nae our bairn," returned the old man, with a heavy sigh.

"Weel, weel—His will be done," said his helpmate, turning her blue and faded eyes to heaven; "I thought the prayer I so often made wad yet be granted, and Jock wad come home and 'ge my blessing' ere I died."

"He has! he has!" exclaimed a broken voice, and the soldier who had followed the landlord unperceived, and listened at the cottage door, rushed into the room and dropped kneeling at his mother's feet. For a moment she turned her eyes with a fixed and glassy stare upon the returned wanderer. Her hand was laid upon his head—her lips parted as if about to utter some promise blessing—but no words issued, and she slowly leaned forward on the bosom of the long-lost prodigal, who clasped her in his arms.

"Mither! mither! speak and bless me!"

"Alas! the power of speech was gone forever! Joy, like grief, is often fatal to a worn out frame. The spirit had calmly passed—the parent had lived to see and bless her lost son, and expire in the arms of one, who, with all his faults, appeared to have been her earthly favorer."

NAMING A BABY.

A friend of ours, who had the pleasure of an interview with Mr. Clay, a Milledgeville, and who heard him relate a number of anecdotes of himself, told us the following which we have endeavored to give in his own words:—Shortly after entering Georgia, a man was seen running down a hill fifty yards from the road-side, hallooing at the top of his lungs, 'stop! stop! stop!' The driver reined in his horses. In a few moments the man, almost breathless, reached the coach, and inquired if Mr. Clay was a passenger. "That's my name," said he, at the same time thrusting his head through the window of the coach. "Well, then," said the man, "I'm glad you've come at last—my wife has had me looking for you for the last three days. She's in that house up on the hill—she's too sick to come out in this rain (it was pouring down at the time)—and she wants you to go and see her." "My dear sir," remarked Mr. Clay, "I should be very glad to see your good lady—but really, I do not think it would be prudent in an old man like myself to get out and walk up that hill in the soaking rain. Give my compliments to your wife and tell her, under any other circumstance, I should be most happy to make her acquaintance." But even this did not satisfy our farmer. He offered to take off his coat any give it to Mr. Clay in order to protect him from the rain. And while expostulating with him in the most urgent manner, a little boy, a son of the farmer's, was seen hurrying down the hill, hallooing, 'stop every jump, 'Daddy! daddy! daddy! Mamma says you must get Mr. Clay to name the b-a-b-y, if he won't come!—Ah, that I will do with a great deal of pleasure," said Mr. Clay, "what is it, a girl or a boy?" "A girl," answered the farmer. "Then tell your good lady," said Mr. Clay, "to call it *Lucretia* after my wife. What is your wife's name?" "Louisa." "And tell her, continued Mr. Clay, "that my next daughter shall be named Louisa, after her!—*Scandalous Miscellany.*

Some things very Hypothetical for the Whigs to dream on.

1. If Clay received in 1824, a less number of votes for President than any other candidate before the people, what ground have you for inferring that he is now an 'available' man?

2. If in 1828, the people kicked out John Q. Adams, and with him said Clay by a majority of nearly 200,000, what reason have you for imagining that he has gained popularity?

3. If in 1832 as a nominee of a regular National Convention, Clay received 89 out of 351 votes, how much favor must he at that time have gained in the eyes of the people? Must he not have been behind between 500,000 to 600,000 votes?

4. If in 1836, the whigs dared not again place in nomination this boasted friend of the 'American system,' from a well grounded knowledge that it was 'no go,' what inference can be drawn?

5. If in 1840, the great Baltimore Convention, he was literally beaten off the course by a man far inferior in many respects to his Clayship, how a non-popularity had he then acquired to render him available?

6. If 23 States have, since 1840 gone in favor of Democracy, and some of them at the strongest—such as Ohio with 20,000 strong majority, and N. York with some twenty more—how much has Mr. Clay gained since 1840?

7. If in the 'Banner State,' where Clay resides the whigs have come within an ace of defeat at the last election, how can you expect to elevate him to the Presidency?

THE HUNGRY ARAB.

An Arab was lost in the desert. For two days he was in danger of death from starvation, until finally, he discovered a fountain, from which travellers were accustomed to water their camels. Near the fountain, lying upon the sand, he saw a leather sack.

"God be praised!" said he as he raised and felt it, these are, I believe, dates or nuts of some kind. Oh, how I will strengthen and refresh myself upon them!"

In this sweet hope, he opened the sack, saw the contents, and cried out, all of sorrow:

"Alas, they are only *Feather!*"

A MISTAKE.

A miser in Altona gave an entertainment to a few friends. When the juice of the grape had evaporated, he waited on a justice and begged to be committed to prison on a charge of having robbed himself of ten dollars!

Try your friend's kindness, and if he keep it a secret, tell him the truth.