

CARRIER'S ADDRESS, To the Patrons of the COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, JANUARY 1st, 1846.

Manufactured on a Machine, under the benignant operation of the Tariff of 1842.

PRELIMINARY.

I.

Here we go it,—chips and thunder!
How we'll make the people wonder!
Our machine is greased anew,
And 'twill whiz, 'till all is blue!
Over the world and into the sky—
Away! away! the ideas fly!

SALUTATORY.

II.

We come, we're standing at the door,
With rhymes ten dozen lines or more;
And cap in hand, are waiting, willing,
To take your smile and fob your shilling!
And as a maxim 'tis, you know,
In every trade a *quid pro quo*,
Or *mutuum pactum* is the bargain—
(Thus much we know of legal jargon.)
While we are pocketing the dimes,
To you kind sir, belong the rhymes.

EXORDIUM.

III.

The Holidays are come again,
And Printer Boys are glad;
To carry papers round for months—
For nothing, was too bad.

Yes, New Year day is here, hurra!
The day for printing rhymes;
And what is better still, to get,
The shillings and the dimes!

Our budget's full of weighty news,
A thousand things or more;
That certainly have taken place,
Since we were here before.

But we'll not stop to tell you all,
The wonders of the day,
But briefly make our yearly speech,
And smiling go our way.

POLITICAL.

IV.

Polk is President, so all the world agree,
And so we jot it down for history.
We elected him,—see the Printer Boys!
We fixed the ammunition for the noise!
Didn't we set types and pull the roller—
And when the proof was dim give color?
Didn't we go it on handbills and on quibs,
That gave the Fed'ra's thunder in the ribs?
When flagging soldiers, wearied, half gave o'er,
Who cried,—unto the breach dear friends once more!
Who told the Public what they did not know,
'Bout things in Maryland and Ohio—
What had been done in olden times in Texas,
And how the lines of Oregon vex us?
The Printer's Devils did all this! and more,
Than we could tell in years full half a score.
Then through the land let Printer Boys rejoice,
And health to him they call 'the People's choice'!
And while the 'spoils' are dished out to the greedy,
To hunkers old whose coats have grown all seedy;
To large mouthed men who talk in bar-rooms loud,
And smooth tongued spouters who can please a crowd;
Be ours the merit still to work away,
And rhyme for all the world on New Year day!

V.

Just now at Washington, the papers say,
Queer things take place a dozen times a day.
Poor Pettit thinks they should not pay the preachers,
(And Chailey Cook says Oregon wants teachers.)
Bob Walker cries 'the Tariff must go down,'
And Ritchie grinds the organ for the crown.
Bill Marcy thinks his breeches now are whole,
McNulty keeps the money that he stole;
Judge Woodward walks down to the Federal city,
And Cameron is famous in committee!
The Sturgeon founders with his fin and tail,
And still conceits himself a wondrous whale!
John Quincy Adams prates about the niggers,
And Allen spouts of war, and swords, and triggers.
Buchanan gives it to the English,—slam!
And spikes the cannon of poor Pakenham;
While Polk, the biggest boy of all, looks on,
And swears the English shall have Oregon!

CHRISTMAS.

VI.

We've ropes of yarns to spin about,
The doings of the day;
And dinners made of cake and kroust,
On Christmas Holiday.

The German farmers butchered swine,
The town folk took a ride;
The rich and wicked guzzled wine,
And we found ice to slide.

Our youthful heels went out and back,
And round and round in gear;
Until they touched a treacherous crack,
And then, oh! misery!

But we'll not stop just here, to tell,
The chapter of our jars;
In brief, our head came down so well,
We are certain we saw stars!

Some girls with Andy, Jack and Phil,
And half a dozen more;
To Berwick went, a whole staidful,
The evening before,

What happened there we cannot tell,
Because they've not told us;
But we'll suppose they cut a swell,
And had a general fuss!

No doubt old Thomas brushed about,
And the cook did wonders too;
No doubt the best fourth proof sat out,
But nobody got blue.

We'll, back they came, and Christmas morn,
Dawned on the girls and boys;
The toppers took their morning horn,
And the urchins got their toys!

Jingling the bells go up and down,
Along the merry street;
And every face throughout the town
Is smiling that we meet.

But we can't tell the half we ought,
About that wondrous day;
How babies bawled, and Welshmen fought
To keep their spirits gay.

How Noah went it on the land,
And Ralston made the pigs;
How Clayton's bar-room had a crowd,
And Hinton ran his rigs.

And so we'll pass upon our route,
And end our Christmas lay,
To give a word or two about,
The wedding of the day.

HYMENEAL.

VII.

What piping times we've had of late,
With Cupid that wild youth;
Here's Polly, Mary, Ellen, Kate—
Have pledged their faith and truth—

To William, Philip, Joe and Rank,
Through all their lives, in troth,
Before the Rev. Mr. Blank,
An old grey vizginth.

The Printer's fee of wedding cake,
Was richly rare and fine;
We got our share of THAT, but boss
Monopolized the wine!

VIII.

Old John M. Niles is married to
A damsel of York State;
He's sixty if not sixty two,
And she's not twenty eight!

In Heaven matches sure are planned,
For never in this world,
So would we have a maiden maid,
Or Senator so girled!

But these big bugs from Tyler down,
Pick for the belles and beauties;
Who understand the ways of town,
And some few household duties.

While we poor scamps of backwoods fame,
Must catch what we can hold;
And share our bed and board and name,
With awkward and with old!

But we know one exception to
The cynic verse above;
And what it is we'll whisper to
The dark eyed girl we love,

OBITUARY.

IX.

When winter had gone with 'tis cold chilling breath,
And the spring flowers began to appear;
The Hero of Orleans slumbered in death,
And a nation wept over his bier!

His laurels undim'd, his virtues confess'd,
And his enemies silent with shame;
He lies like a warrior taking his rest,
And no blot on his glorious name!

X.

But another light has gone out in our sky,
Whose radiance we watched o'er long;
A patriot craft has found harbor on high,
And we've another great name for song.

Elliott the brave has gone down to the tomb,
Rich for aye in his fame and his glory;
No more will his ear catch the cannons loud boom,
As on ocean it speeds to the foeman his doom,
But he'll long live in song and in story.

Our children will read how with Perry the bold,
He fought on that glorious day;
And every time that the story is told,
The matron, the stripling, the young and the old,
For peace to his ashes will pray.

PENULTIMATE.

XI.

Our lay is ended, and the flow—
Of curious thought across the brain,
Suspended, placid, seems to grow,
As if 'twould never flow again.

VALEDICTORY.

XII.

But away with all dim-like fears,
And a merry twelve-month to all;
And remember that next New Year,
We'll be very certain to call,

his

THE CARRIER.

mark.

DEMOCRAT.

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR"

BLOOMSBURG:

SATURDAY JANUARY 3, 1846.

LOST.

A few days since, a FLAG SILK
POCKET HANDKERCHIEF. The
finder will confer a favor by leaving it
with the PRINTER.

Democratic County Meeting.

A County Meeting of the Democratic
Citizens of Columbia County, will be held
at the house of Charles Doebler, in Blooms-
burg, on Saturday, the 3d of January next,
at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to appoint a
Senatorial and a Representative Delegate to
the State Convention to be held at Harris-
burg on the 4th of March next, to nominate
a candidate for Canal Commissioner.

By order of the Democratic Standing
Committee.
December 24, 1845.

JOHN W. FORNEY

We give below an extract from a letter
of this able writer, under date of 13th Dec
1845, to the Editors of the Lancaster In-
telligencer, in relation to the Oregon ques-
tion and the masterly treatment of it by the
American Secretary of State, James Bu-
chanan.—Ed. Col. Dem.

The truth is the Message of Colonel
Polk will prevent war, if anything can.—
Its bold tone—its lofty American spirit—
its fearless yet commanding views—will
show the world that we are not to be intimi-
dated in the assertion of our 'clear and un-
questionable' rights. And to these features
of that important state-paper, the fact that
the President offered to compromise the
whole dispute at the 49th degree, from a
sincere desire to continue the peaceful re-
lations between these States and Great
Britain, and we stand before the world a nation
who, with all her strong claims to Oregon
has yet, for the sake of peace, offered to
surrender these claims at the parallel just
named. England, it seems most clear to
me, will scarcely be anxious to take the re-
sponsibility of provoking a war under these
circumstances; and hence the efforts of those
who have the control at our various boards
of brokers, have not been able to make a
permanent impression that the Message
will involve us in hostilities with England.

Since the appearance of the President's
Message, the various Reports of the sever-
al Secretaries have been laid before Con-
gress—all of them able, and showing the
fact that the present Cabinet of Col. Polk
is composed of industrious and powerful
statesmen. Thursday evening's Union
furnished us the conclusion of the cor-
respondence between Sir Richard Paken-
ham the British Minister, and Messrs.
Calhoun and Buchanan, the American Sec-
retaries of State, under the late and present
administrations, on the subject of Oregon.
This correspondence is destined to have a
most commanding influence, and will be
read carefully, not only in this country, but
in every other part of the civilized world
showing the relative positions of both na-
tions on this question, and as proving which
has the perfect title to the vast territory in
dispute between them. Mr. Buchanan's
overwhelming letter closes the correspon-
dence. I say his overwhelming letter; for
never have I perused a production more
worthy of the term. It is the most solid
and massive argument that the subject has
ever elicited, and will be read, by friend and
foe, alike, as one of the master efforts of a
master-mind. This is not the warm eulo-
gy of a devoted personal and political friend,
it will be the opinion, I venture to predict,
of every just man who reads the letter. A
very leading citizen here—a man who
rarely praises without cause—said to me
to-day, after having read this remarkable
paper, that it was the most finished and
perfect piece of logic he had ever read, from
an American statesman, and that it placed
our rights to the Oregon territory on a
monument so high as to be far, far beyond
the reach of cavil or contradiction. There
is something in the manner in which Mr.
Buchanan builds his argument out of the
shattered fabric of his adversary's which is
almost magic. There is something really
fearful in the power with which he demol-
ishes the reasoning of Mr. Pakenham—
leaving him not a vestige upon which to
repose, not a spar to save the British 'title'
from utter destruction. The solid truth of
this glorious production; its ponderous and
unbroken facts; its unassailable deductions;
make it a document for every body to ad-
mire.

It will go among the English people (it
has long been in the English Cabinet)
like a Paixhan bomb, scattering their pre-

judices to the winds, and exploding the
shallow and ridiculous title which the Brit-
ish Government has set up to Oregon;
leaving Peel, Aberdeen, and Wellington
exposed to their countrymen as men who
are desirous of going to war upon a mere
pretence of claim to country in which they
never owned an inch of soil. It will go to
England filling up, like the coloring of a
noble picture from the pencil of some old
master, the outline of the President's Mes-
sage, and will go far, very far, to preserve
peace between the United States and Great
Britain. No country will go to war with
such a combination of Truth against un-
placing it in the wrong before the world,
and exposing the poor chicanery with
which it has endeavored to sustain an in-
dependent claim to another country's territory.
Let me invoke your readers to peruse this
letter. Let all do so, and if they do not
agree with me in the opinion that it is a
profound and extraordinary document, and
that it writes our ineffaceable title to the
whole of Oregon South of the Russian
Line, as with a sunbeam I shall be mis-
taken in my expectations of their intelli-
gence and candor.

Let me recommend to you to make room
in your columns for this letter, as soon as
possible. It will operate upon public op-
inion like a 'mighty magic,' and will melt
away all doubt and prejudice on the sub-
ject of our claims to Oregon, as a spring's su-
perstition the snow.

It rejoices me to say this of Mr. Buchan-
an's letter. He has been accused of being
unsound on Oregon, and of being timid and
resolute as to our rights. This falsehood
has been widely repeated by the Whig and
neutral press. He has calmly bided his
time. He has waited for the present mo-
ment patiently and unwaveringly; and now
how quietly, yet how irresistibly, an-
without seeming to do so, he vindicates his
name, and takes his stand as one of the
ablest and most radical expounders of our
national honor and our national rights.—Lan-
caster Intelligencer.

A Military Convention will meet at Har-
risburg on the 20th of January next. The
object of the convention we presume is the
re-organization of the militia laws and the
laws in relation to volunteers. If the Ore-
gon question is not soon amicably settle-
d there may be a re-organization by the gov-
ernment not quite so pleasant to some of
our peace soldiers.—Scribner's Am.

TEMPERANCE.

The State Temperance Convention will
assemble at Harrisburg on Wednesday the
28th of January next. In the meantime
the different Societies are calling meetings
and appointing delegates.

The Ohio House of Representatives have
passed resolutions, by a unanimous vote,
requesting their Senators and Representa-
tives in Congress to vote against any in-
crease of the present rates of postage.

The Trial of Johnson, at Binghamton
has not yet been brought to a termination
and remains involved in as much perplexi-
ty as ever. Whatever may be the issue, it is
pretty clear that he will not be condem-
ned without a hard struggle on the part of his
counsel—who no doubt are paid liberally
for their trouble.

The Machinery for the first cotton facto-
ry ever established in Florida was received
at Pensacola a few weeks ago.

A Large Party of Settlers propose leaving
Arkansas for California next May. The
chairman of the committee of arrangements
gives notice in the Little Rock Gazette
that the Californians will rendezvous at
Fort Smith, Arkansas on the first Monday
in April next preparatory to taking up the
line of march for the Pacific coast. Every
person starting is expected to be well ar-
med with a rifle or heavy shot gun 16lbs.
of shot or lead 4lbs. of powder, &c.

A Sham Fight and a Real Fight.—At
the sham fight at Trenton, on the 26th in-
stant, two of the members of rival com-
panies getting somewhat excited commen-
ced quarrelling, when one of the soldiers ran his
bayonet through the neck of the other,
wounding him severely.

A RICH CHURCH.

The property held by the Trinity Church
in New York city is estimated to be worth
one hundred millions of dollars Real estate
\$80,000,000; other property \$20,000,000.

MOTHER WIT.

A stingy husband threw off the blame of
the lawlessness of his children in company
by saying his wife always 'gives them her
own way.' 'Poor things,' was her prompt
response, 'it's all I have to give them!'

Accident to Bishop Potter.—We learn
from the United States Gazette, that a seri-
ous accident befel the Right Rev. Bishop
Potter, on Sunday last, by which one of his
legs were broken.

EXTENSIVE FORGERIES.

We have received a slip from the Lan-
caster Union and Sentinel, dated the 23d
inst., giving an account of the arrest by the
Lancaster police of an individual in Dauphin
county, on the 15th inst., charged with a
series of forgeries on various banks amount-
ing in all to nearly \$28,000, part of which
were paid. The forgeries were two notes
in the Lancaster Bank, one for \$150, pur-
porting to be drawn by Samuel Smith, the
other upon Jacob Smith, both of which
were endorsed by the prisoner. A note
for \$100, purporting to be drawn by Fred-
rick Stums, endorsed by the prisoner,
which was paid out of the Farmers' Bank
of Reading; also, a note for \$2,500, pay-
able at the Farmers' Bank of Lancaster, pur-
porting to be drawn by Levi Zell and en-
dorsed by Henry Zell and Jonathan Elich
a note, payable at ninety days, for \$5,000,
purporting to be drawn on the Western
Bank of Philadelphia; and signed by Ethan
Baldwin, James Black and John Stewart,
and endorsed by prisoner, put into the
Lebanon Bank for collection. The per-
sons whose names are to the note were re-
presented to live in Delaware, but it is be-
lieved that this is a forgery also. Another
note at ninety days, for \$5,000, purporting
to be drawn on the Kensington Bank, put
into the hands of Geo. F. Miller, merchant
of Shaftertown, Lebanon county, as collat-
eral security, and signed and endorsed as
he last. A note for \$5,000 drawn by
Jonathan Elich, was presented at the Har-
risburg Savings Bank by the prisoner; but
the cashier refused to cash it; and it subse-
quently ascertained from Mr. Elich to be a
forgery. On the prisoner was found a note
for \$2,000 on the Penn Township Bank,
purporting to be drawn by Thos. Miller
and endorsed by Ethan Baldwin and James
Black. He was admitted to bail by the
Mayor in \$1,000 was arrested again in
New York by the same officers, where he
had gone to arrange some of his business,
(which he accomplished by giving a forged
note to George W. Allerton of that city, for
\$7,000 as collateral security, for certain
claims held by Allerton,) on a warrant ob-
tained by the Farmers' Bank for the forger.
On that bank above referred to, was taken
back to Lancaster on Friday morning. He
has been committed in default of \$10,000
bail. The prisoner is a drover, and stood
high in the community for integrity.

Mexico.—The intelligence from
Washington, in our correspondent's let-
ter, confirms the rumor by way of Ha-
vana that Gen. Paredes, instead of op-
erating against Texas, has directed his
movements against the government of
Mexico, and Herrera is threatened with
deposition. Paredes was within 300
miles of the city of Mexico, and it is
said there will be no opposition to him
in the city. The grounds of his pro-
nouncements are, the intention of the
government to enter into a treaty with
the United States for the annexation of
Texas. It is suspected that a foreign
nation was indirectly concerned in the
movement. This step of Paredes and
that of Urrea, pronouncing against the
supreme government, prove that Mexi-
co is still to be torn by intestine broils
and the ambition of its miserable mili-
tary leaders. What effect these move-
ments may have upon the present nego-
tiations, we shall probably soon learn.
Mr. Sidel, the new Minister, seems
disposed to hurry matters. It was but
yesterday or two ago that we announced his
arrival at Vera Cruz, and simultaneously
with this news appears at Washing-
ton a bearer of despatches from him to
our government, supposed to have refer-
ence to the purchase of California
and the settlement of present difficulties.
We look for further intelligence from
that country with interest.

TEXAS ANNEXED.—The U. S. Sen-
ate has consummated the great measure of
admitting Texas into the Union. On
Monday it passed the joint resolutions
from the House, without amendment or
alteration; by a vote of thirty one to
fourteen. The following is the vote:
YEAS—Messrs. Allen, Archer, Ash-
ley, Atchison, Atherton, Bigham, Bor-
row, Benton, Berrien, Breese, Gallou-
er, Cass, Calhoun, Colquhoun, Dickson,
Dix, Fairchild, Hannegan, Haywood,
Joneston, Johnson, of La., Levy, Lewis,
Magnum, Niles, Pennington, Sev-
ier, Spaight, Surgeon, Turney, and
Westcott—31.
NAYS—Messrs. Thomas Clayton,
Jno. M. Clayton, Cowan, Davis, Clay-
ton, Leans Greene, Huntington, Mil-
ler, Phelps, Simmons, Upham, Web-
ster, and Woodbridge—14.