

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.

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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.

To Builders

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the subscribers until

5 o'clock P. M. 17th of March,

next, for building a

COURT HOUSE,

in the town of BLOOMSBURG, Columbia county, Pa. The walls of which are to be of Brick. Plans and specifications may be seen after the 2d of March at the store of Wm. McKelvy & Co., in Bloomsburg.

DANIEL SNYDER,
WILLIAM MCKELVY,
JACOB EYER,
L. B. RUPERT,
JOHN RAMSAY.

CHEAPER THAN EVER

New Arrival of FRESH GOODS

Arcade.

ANOTHER splendid assortment of GOODS has just been added to the former stock at the Arcade which we can sell cheaper than ever before offered in this market. Gentlemen who want FASHIONABLE, GOOD & CHEAP articles for DRESSES, of every description, will find it for their interest to call, as we know they will be satisfied with the quality and prices of our goods. Our motto being: Cheaper than the Cheapest, we can and will live up to it.

Cashmere 25 Cents per yard, and every thing else in proportion.
ALBRIGHT & MENGAL.

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Philadelphia Eagle,
PHILADELPHIA, Jan 20, 1846.

DEAR GENERAL:—Enclosed I send you a 'Rehe' of Revolutionary times. It is so full of genuine patriotism, and confidence in the God of battles, and so appropriate for those times which tried men's souls, that it could not have failed to nerve the American soldier to noble deeds of valor, as the warm glowing words fell from the lips of the Rev. Native Patriot and Divine. Believing a republication of the enclosed would be appropriate in these times, I have taken the liberty to forward it to you with the above remarks, and hope to see it published in your valuable and interesting paper, the 'Native Eagle and American Advocate.'

Very respectfully, yours,

Gen. P. S. SMITH.

REVOLUTIONARY SERMON.

"They that take the Sword shall perish by the Sword."

Soldiers and Countrymen:

We have met this evening perhaps for the last time. We have shared the toil of the march, the peril of the fight, and the dismay of the retreat alike, we have endured the cold and hunger, the contumely of the internal foe, and the courage of the foreign oppressor. We have sat, night after night beside the camp fire; we have together heard the roll of the reveille, which called us to duty, or the beat of the tattoo, which gave the signal for the hardy sleep of the soldier with the earth for his bed and the knapsack for his pillow.

And now, soldiers and brethren, we have met on the peaceful valley on the eve of battle, while the sunlight is dying away beyond yonder heights, the sunlight that tomorrow morn will glimmer on scenes of blood. We have met amid the whitening tents of our encampment in the time of error and gloom have we gathered together—God grant it may not be for the last time.

It is a solemn moment. Brethren, does not the solemn voice of nature seem to echo the sympathies of the hour? The flag of our country droops heavily from yonder staff—the breeze has died away along the green plains of Chadd's Ford—the plain that spreads before us glittering in sunlight—the heights of the Brandywine arise gloomy and grand beyond the waters of yonder stream—all nature holds a pause of solemn silence, on the eve of uproar and bloodshed and strife of to-morrow.

"They that take the sword shall perish by the sword."

And have they not taken the sword?

Let the desolated plain, the blood-soaked vallies, the burned farm house blackening in the sun, the sacked village, and the ravaged town, answer—let the whining bones of the butchered farmer strewn along the fields of his homestead, answer—let the starving mother, with her babe clinging to her withered breast that can afford no succor, let her answer with the death-rattle mingling with the murmuring tones that marked the last struggle of her life; let the lying mother and her babe answer.

It was but a day past and our land slept in the quiet of peace. War was not here. Fear and woe, and misery and wand'ring not among us.—From the eternal solitude of the green woods, across the blue smoke of the settler's cabin, and golden fields of corn looked forth from amid the waste of the wilderness, and the glad music of human voices awoke the silence of the forest.

Now, God of mercy behold the change! Under the shadow of a pretext, under the sanctity of the name of God, invoking the Redeemer in their aid, do these foreign hirelings slay our people! They through our towns, they darken our plains, and now they encompass our posts on this lonely plain of Chadd's Ford.

"They that take the sword, shall perish by the sword."

Brethren, think me not unworthy of belief when I tell you the doom of the British is near. Think me not vain when I tell you that beyond that cloud that now en-

shrouds us, I see gathering thick and fast, the darker cloud and blacker storm of divine retribution!

"They may conquer us to-morrow. Might and wrong may prevail and we may be driven from this field, but the hour of God's own vengeance will come!"

Aye, if in the vast solitude of eternal space, if in the heart of the boundless universe, there throbs the being of an awful God, quick to avenge and sure to punish; then will the man George Dunsmuir, called King, feel in his brain and heart, the vengeance of the eternal Jehovah! A light will be upon his life—a withered brain and an accursed intellect; a light will be upon his children and on his people. Great God how dread the punishment!

A crowded populace, peopling the dense towns where the man of money thrives while the laborer starves; want striding among the people in all the forms of terror; an ignorant and God defying priesthood chuckling over the miseries of millions; a proud and merciless nobility adding wrong to wrong, and heaping insult upon robbery and fraud, royalty corrupt to the very teeth, and aristocracy rotten to the core, crime and want linked hand in hand, and tempting men to deeds of woe and death—these are a part of the doom, and retribution that is to come upon the English turban and the English people!

Soldiers—I look around upon your familiar faces with a strange interest! To-morrow morning we will go forth to the battle—for need I tell you that your worthy minister will march forth to battle! Need I exhort you to fight the good fight, to fight for your homesteads, for your wives & children?

My friends, I might urge you to fight by the glowing memories of British wrongs.—Walton—I might tell you of your father butchered in the silence of the night on the plains of Trenton, I might picture his grey hairs dabbled in blood, I might ring his death shriek in your ears. Shelmore—I might tell you of a hatched mother, and a sister outraged, the lonely farmhouse, the night assault, the roof in flames, the shouts of the troops as they despatched their victims, the cries for mercy and the pleading of innocence for pity. I might paint this all again, in the vivid colors of the terrible reality, if I thought your courage needed such wild excitement.

But I know you are strong in the might of the Lord. You will march forth to battle on the morrow with light hearts and determined spirits, through the solemn duty—the duty of avenging the dead—may rest heavy on your souls.

And in the hour of battle when all around you darkens lit by the lurid canon glare, and the piercing musket flash, when the wounded sweep the ground and the dead enter your path, then remember soldiers, that God is with you. The eternal God fights for you—he rides on the battle-cloud he sweeps onward with the march of the hurricane charge—God the awful and infinite, fights for you, and you will triumph.

"They that take the sword, shall perish by the sword."

You have taken the sword, but not in the spirit of wrong or revenge. You have taken the sword for truth and justice and right, and to you the promise is—be of good cheer, for your foes have taken the sword in defiance of all that men hold dear in blasphemy of God—they shall perish by the sword.

And now, brethren and soldiers, I bid you all farewell. Many of us may fall in the battle to-morrow. God rest the souls of the fallen—many of us may live to tell the story of the fight to-morrow, and in the memory of all will ever rest and linger the quiet scene of this autumnal night.

Solemn twilight advances over the valley the woods on the opposite heights fling their long shadow over the green of the meadows; around us are the tents of the continental host, the suppressed bustle of the camp, the hurried tramp of the soldiers to and fro among the tents, the stillness and awe that marks the eve of battle.

When we meet again may the shadows of twilight be flung over a peaceful land.—God in heaven grant it. Let us pray.

PRAYER OF THE REVOLUTION.

Great Father, we bow before thee; we invoke thy blessing, we deprecate thy wrath, we return thee thanks for the past, we ask thy aid for the future. For we are in times of trouble, oh Lord, and sore beset by foes, merciless and un pitying. The sword gleams over our land and the dust of the sun is dampened with the blood of our neighbors and friends.

Oh! God of mercy, we pray thee to bless the American arms. Make the man of our hearts strong in thy wisdom, bless, we beseech thee, with renewed life and strength our hope, and thy instrument, even George Washington—show us thy council's on the Honorable, the Continental Congress, visit our hosts, comfort the soldier in his wounds and affections, nerve him for the fight, prepare him for the hour of death.

And in the hour of defeat, oh, God of Hosts, do thou be our stay, and in the hour of triumph be thou our guide.

Teach us to be merciful. Though the memory of gallant wrongs be at our hearts, knocking for admittance, that they may fill us with the desire of revenge, yet, oh, Lord spare the vanquished, though they never spared us in the hour of butchery and bloodshed.

And in the hour of death, do thou guide us to the abode prepared for the best, so shall we return thanks unto thee through Christ our Redeemer. God prosper thy cause. Amen.

A CAPITAL STORY OF BOSWELL AND JOHNSON.

We have not met with a story for some time as well told as one in the new volume of Angelo's Reminiscences of Boswell and Johnson. Angelo, it seems gets from the landlord of the inn where the lexicographer put up—Boswell had ordered a leg of mutton and a pudding, and our author proceeds.

Johnson gets off the pony, and the poor animal relieved from the giant, melts his way into the stable. Boswell ushered the doctor into the house and left him to prepare for his delicious treat. Johnson feeling his coat rather limp, from the mist of the mountains vent into the kitchen, and threw his upper garment on a chair before the fire, sat on a hob, near a little boy who was very busy in a tending the meat, but Johnson did not like the appearance of his head; and when he shifted the basting ladle from one hand, the other was never idle, and the doctor thought, he saw at the same time something fall on the meat, upon which he then determined to eat no mutton that day. The dinner was announced. Boswell exclaimed.—"My dear doctor, here comes the mutton—what a picture! Dine on a turn, and looks so beautiful, bravo! The doctor flattered. After a short grace Boswell said—

"I suppose I am to eat the usual, what part shall I help you to?"

The doctor replied, I did not tell you before, but I have determined to abstain from meat to-day."

"Oh dear! this is quite a disappointment," said Boswell.

"Say no more; I shall make myself amply amends with the pudding." Boswell commended the attack, and made the first cut at the mutton. How the gravy came, what fine flavored fast, so nice and brown too! Oh! you would have relished this fine, prime piece of mutton!

The meat removed, in came the long-winded pudding. The doctor looked at Johnson, and fell eagerly to—A few minutes nearly finished the pudding! The table was cleared, and Boswell said,—

"Doctor, while I was eating the mutton, you seemed frequently inclined to laugh; pray tell me what tickled your fancy?"

The doctor then literally told him all that had passed at the kitchen fire, about the boy and the basting. Boswell turned it up as pale as a parson, and sick of himself and company darted out the room. Somewhat relieved on returning, he insisted on seeing the dirty little rascal, a boy, whom he severely reprimanded before Johnson. The boy cried, the doctor laughed.

"You little filthy, scolding rascal," said Boswell,—"when you basted the meat, why did you not put on the cap you had on this morning?"

SPECIFICATION

OF THE several works, matters and things required to be done in erecting and completely finishing the COURT HOUSE, at Bloomsburg, Columbia county, Pa., according to the design of N. Le Brun, Architect, and according to such further directions and detail drawings as will be furnished by the said Architect, and which will be requisite to carry out properly the design. The general dimensions are figured on the plan.

SIZE OF BUILDING.

The Building to be fifty feet by sixty, exclusive of the Portico.

DIGGING.

The whole area of the building is to be dug to the depth of four feet below the surface of the ground at its lowest level near the building. The foundation trenches are to be dug eight inches below the collar, or lower, should the soil not prove sufficiently compact.

STONE WORK.

The Cellar Walls are to be constructed of the best building stone, laid in the best manner with the best of lime and sand mortar. The foundation of the exterior walls to be two feet thick. The partition walls sixteen inches thick. The walls under the Fire Proof two feet thick, and the walls under the portico to be three feet thick under the column piers. All holes with cellar cast iron windows, with inch bars to be made in the sub-base, one foot by one foot six inches to ventilate the joists. The basement course projection twenty-two inches above the level of the pavement to be of best coursed lime stone work, on the front and sides, bevelled off on the top edge. All the stone work to be 'dashed' as soon as built.

BRICK WORK.

The Brick Walls of the basement to be eighteen inches thick—the partition walls nine inches thick—the Fire Proof to have eighteen inches exterior walls, two inches air flues and four inch lining. The large fire proofs are to be girdled over with a nine inch arch, to have a rise of four feet, and banded at the springs with an iron band one inch by two and a half inches, cast iron edge, and bedded in the wall within four inches of the exterior of the walls. The walls of the upper story are to be thirteen to eighteen inches thick, and otherwise as worked in the plan. The fire proofs are to be paved with brick, the pavement to be two feet below the floor of the offices. The groins are to be done in the most careful and scientific manner. All the brick work is to be done with the best materials, and best workmanship. The exterior brick work to be neatly executed with the best common brick. The flues to be carefully plastered.

CUT STONE.

The exterior doors are to have sills of Limestone two feet wide and eight inches high.—The portico foundation to be capped with stone seven and a half inches thick. The heads and sills of the fire proof doors to be of sand stone, two feet six inches long, sixteen inches wide and six inches thick.

TIN WORK.

The gutters on the roof are to be lined with best tin fourteen inches wide, also the valleys are to be lined with fourteen inch tin. The floor of the bell story in tower is to be covered with tin, and the eaves and gables and skylights of the roof are also to be covered with tin, all to be painted with spanish brown and linned on both sides. There will be four three inch conductors from the roof, two on each side. The dome to be covered with the best tin, painted as the other tin work on the under side, and soldered together at the angles and over the nail holes so as to avoid rust.

PLASTERING.

The whole of the interior of the building is to be plastered over with three coats, finished with a white coat. In the Court Room, a cornice will be run with plaster, according to drawing to be furnished. The ceiling of the room to have a double sunk panel, with a large ornamental flower in the center.

PAINTING AND GLAZING.

All the wood work usually painted throughout the building, is to have three coats of best white lead and linseed oil. The glazing is to be done with best American glass—glass ten by seventeen. The hall and vestibule are to be done with white paint. Transom and side lights to the outer doors, and transom lights hung on pivot to each side of office door of the basement.

IRON WORK.

The iron bolts, screws, straps, &c. for the roofs, steeple and floors to be of the best forged. The doors are to be hung with iron back hinges—the exterior doors to have good American eight inch locks and flush bolts, the interior doors to have good Carpenter locks. There will be required three sets of fire proof doors, set in wrought iron frames, with best locks, all done in the very best and most approved manner.—The large fire proofs are to be lighted from windows six inches wide, placed within the window panes, with cast iron frame and cast iron shutter revolving upon pivots, and well secured by bolts. The window frames of the basement are to have reveal eyes to hang the shutters. All other necessary iron work not here specified and which will be requisite to be of the best quality.

CARPENTRY AND LUMBER.

All the lumber used to be of best quality, free from sap and well seasoned. The joists of the floors to be hewn oak, twelve inches by three inches, placed twelve inches from centre to centre apart, each bay or row of joists to have a piece of course of bridging strongly made. There will be four principal rafters for the roof, laid upon henlock wall posts, the tie beams, rafters, braces and purlines of henlock, the king posts of the three of them of white oak, and the queen posts of the frame under the steeple to be of white oak, with diagonal braces, all to be done according to drawings and directions which may be furnished by the architect. The feet of the rafters and king posts, and the suspending bars, to be secured with one and a quarter inch bolts—all to be securely framed. The framing of the roof to be done according to detail drawing to be furnished. The window frames, pulley styles, and the show sills of white pine. The frames to be revealed and to have a two inch head around. The sash to be one and three fourths inches thick and double hung. The partitions between the rooms &c. to be of four by three inch studs braced. The girder of gallery to be placed nine feet above the floor and supported upon white oak posts on the brick walls under. The stairs are to be supported upon strong horses or bearers, steps to have best of yellow pine ploughed and tongued, rises, treads and landings, with moulded nosing, one and a quarter string board three inch moulded rail and turned two inch ballustrade. A step ladder boxed, to be made to conduct to the steeple through a trap door, at front end of Court House. All the floors to be covered with one and a quarter inch yellow pine boards, best quality, not to exceed six inches in width, except the garret floor which may be inch white pine, of any width, and all to be ploughed and grooved in the very best manner. The steps and floor of portico to be covered with clear white pine plank and well spiked or nailed down. The columns of portico to be staved, dowelled and glued in best manner, the bases well turned and capitals carved with spirit and precision. All the entablature or portico and cornice on side to be of clear white pine—the workmanship to be done in the very best manner—the steeple to be covered with white pine boards and plank. The whole of these parts to be done according to detail drawings furnished by the architect. The exterior doors to be two inches thick, double sunk panels with mouldings in front and bead butt inside—portico door to be framed as in drawing. The interior doors to be one and three fourths inches thick, panelled and moulded on both sides. All the interior doors to have five inch architrave moulding around them, as also the windows of the Court room. A six inch wash board with one and a half inch moulding on the top to be placed in all the rooms. The work about the judges bench to be done in a neat and substantial manner. The building to be covered with best white pine joint shingles, twenty inches long, to show five and three-fourths inches weather. The shutters of the basement windows to be one and a half inches thick, double sunk panels, with moulding inside and bead butt outside.

The contractor is to perform in the very best manner all the works above specified and furnish all materials of the best kind, whatsoever, above specified, implied, or in or by the drawings referred to, or which may be requisite for rendering the building complete, and according to such directions and working drawings as may be furnished by the architect.