

# 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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BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1846.

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## SPECIFICATIONS

Of the several works matters and things required to be done in erecting and completely finishing the JAIL and SHERIFFS HOUSE, at Bloomsburg Columbia county Pa., according to the drawings which will be furnished by the Building Committee previous to letting and such other detail drawings as may be furnished which will be requisite to carry out the design. The general dimensions are figured on the plan.

**DIGGING.**  
There will be a cellar of seven feet deep under the dining-room and kitchen and an office under the parlour and entry of eight feet high in the clear.—The foundation trenches of all the walls to be dug down three feet below the surface of the ground. Except the east end of the prison and yard which is to be dug four feet deep.

**STONE WORK.**  
The foundation walls to be of the thickness marked on the plan. The Jail yard wall to be two feet six inches thick up to the highest level of the ground and then be battered on the inside so that it will be two feet thick at the top the corner to be built rounding on the inside as shown on the plan. The yard wall to be as high as the eaves of the house, and be covered with shingles to project over the wall inside and outside with a cornice and frieze, all the stone walls to be constructed of the best building stone laid in the best manner with the best of lime and sand mortar and to be painted outside.

**BRICK WORK.**  
The brick walls of the Sheriff's house and kitchen to be built of the best common brick laid in the best manner with best lime and sand mortar. The walls to be of the thickness marked on the plan with chimneys and fire places.

**CUT STONE.**  
The exterior doors to have cut stone sills of a suitable width and length eight inches thick.  
**TIN WORK.**  
There will be a tin spout on the front of the building as part of the cornice with conductors as may be directed, all made of cast tin, and well painted.

**PLASTERING.**  
The whole of the interior of the building to be plastered with three coats finished with white coat. The Jail yard to be plastered on the inside with two coats. The office and cells to be finished with two coats and a skim. The cellar to have one coat.

**PAINTING AND GLAZING.**  
All the wood work on the outside of the building to be painted three coats with best white lead and linseed oil, all the wood on the inside to be painted two coats of such colors as may be directed. The glazing to be done with best American glass ten by fourteen.

**IRON WORK.**  
There will be five wrought iron window grates for cells and entry, the upright bars to be one inch square and placed four inches apart, the cross bars to be five eighths thick and two and a half inches wide all to be of such length as to run in the wall on each side six inches, these bars also to be placed four inches apart and morticed out so that each upright bar will pass through them. There will be two cast iron cellar windows of the same size of those in the court house. There will be five doors for Prison two feet six inches wide and six feet four inches high made of three thickness of inch yellow pine boards, and to be covered on one side with a wrought iron grate with eight bars running cross ways and five up and down, all to be two inches wide and a half inch in thickness. The cross bars to be let in the wood and the others lap over them and be well secured at each lap with good strong rivets with large heads passing through the wood and iron to connect the whole well together. The second cross bar from top and bottom to form a hinge and to be of such size at the butt to make them good and permanent, the bars at the edge of the door to be so constructed as to receive the locks under them. There is to be a gate through the yard wall three feet wide and six feet four inches high made the same as the doors above described (except that there will be one more of the upright bars in the gate.) The door and gate frames to be cast iron seven inches wide and one inch thick with a flange one inch square to form a rabbet for the door to shut against, and to have two holes on each side to connect wrought iron bars in the wall, also to have holes to connect the hinges a part of which is to run in the wall, to have a hole to receive the bolt of lock of a suitable size &c. The entry door to the Prison to be a wrought iron open grate door like the one in the old prison at Danville with cast iron frames as the other doors above described, with chain and hook. The doors in Sheriff's house to be hung with strong butt hinges. The exterior doors to have best carpenter locks. The interior doors to have best improved cast Norfolk latches and bolts, window shutters to be hung with good strong butt hinges and to have labels best patent fasteners to secure them open and shut, sash to have good springs.

**CARPENTRY AND LUMBER.**  
All the lumber to be of the best quality & well seasoned. The joist of the lower floors to be of white oak in prison and office and all the rest hemlock or yellow pine, size to be three by nine inches except the garret which are to be three by eight inches, all placed eighteen inches from centre to centre, there will be a grid of yellow pine eight by ten inches laid on the centre wall with the garret joist morticed and tenoned in and pinned. The rafters to be of hemlock four by six inches and three thick and placed eighteen inches apart from centre to centre—wall plates of hemlock, the collar beams and studding to support the rafters to be hemlock or yellow pine of suitable size, the window and door frames to be of two inch white pine plank, the show sills and lintels also of white pine, the sash to be one & three eighths inches thick, the lower sash to have springs, the exterior doors to be one & five eighths inches thick paneled & moulded on both sides, the interior doors, to be one & three eighths inches thick paneled & moulded on both sides to correspond with the exterior doors the doors in upper story to be two paneled doors one & one fourth inches thick, the partitions to be of three by four inch studs placed eighteen inches from centre to centre. The stairs in the entry to be a good open stair case with hand railing and balusters, also stairs in the garret and down in the office, also winding stairs in the kitchen loft and cellar, and also steps to front doors with hand rail and balusters, the parlour hall and dining-room to be finished with good architraves five & three fourth inches wide, wash boards with moulding and head on upper edge, all the other wash boards to be plain with a head on upper edge, all the other rooms to be finished with a large Grecian moulding, chimney pieces to correspond with the finish in each room, the floors of the prison all to be covered first with one and a half inch white oak plank well spiked down, with a yellow pine floor one and one fourth inches thick over it ploughed and grooved and well nailed down, the lower floor of house, kitchen and office to be of yellow pine one and one fourth inches thick and not more than eight inches in width, the other floors to be of white pine one and one fourth inches thick to be plained and may be laid with inch wide, all to be well ploughed and grooved, the garret floor is not to be plained and may be laid with inch boards ploughed and grooved. The lath to be hemlock or yellow pine, the building to be covered with best joint shingles twenty inches long laid five and three fourth inches to the weather. There will be shutters to the windows of the lower story and office one and three eighths inches thick made in a workmanlike manner to correspond with the doors, &c.

The contractor is to perform in the very best manner all the works above specified and furnish all the materials (except the locks for the six prison doors which will be furnished the builder) 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.

### OFFICE OF THE DEMOCRAT.

SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN, A FEW DOORS BELOW MARKET STREET.

#### 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.

### Mackerel

Superior article of No. 1 and 2 MACKEREL, by the Barrel or Half Barrel, at the Cheap Light Street New Store. A. B. KNABB & Co.

### Pretty Feathers Make a Fine Bird

AND as this holds good in almost every respect the subscriber would again inform his friends and the public generally, that he is still living and occupying the OLD STAND, on Main-street, between the office of C. R. Buckalew and the Blacksmith shop of Moses Coffman, at which place he may be found upon a seat of poverty, prepared to draw out the thread of affliction. He has just received the *The Latest Style of Fashions for SPRING and SUMMER*, and with them he stands pledged to accommodate his friends, customers and the public generally with good substantial tasty fits or no charge. B. RUPERT, TAILOR, will be found upon a Shingle stuck up above the door. Admission free of all expense. He would also inform his friends that Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn and Potatoes will be taken in exchange for work done at his shop, and a little of the *power doctrine*, once in a while, will not come amiss. Call and give him a trial. BERNARD RUPERT. April 25, 1846—1

### CATTAWISSA FERRY.

The Subscriber has added a large NEW FLAT, to his other Boats, at the Ferry near the Bridge and is now prepared to cross anything from a Foot passenger to a six horse team, at reduced prices, and at short notice. STACY MARGERUM.

### BASKETS! BASKETS!

Travelling, Market and Satchel Baskets just received at the New Store. L. B. RUPERT. Aug. 1—

### CROCKERY WARE.

Of the latest style, just received at the New Store. L. B. RUPERT. Call before purchasing Elsewhere at the New Factory of Earthenware, by

### THOMPSON & HICKS.

THE subscribers have opened a POTTERY on the old leading from Main to Third street near the Methodist Church, Bloomsburg, Columbia county, where they intend to manufacture ware of the best material, the latest and most approved patterns and finished in the very best manner, such as Pots of all descriptions; Dishes of every variety and Jugs of all sizes; and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention; in fact all kinds and every variety which may be wanted by any who may favor them with a call. A supply kept constantly on hand, which will be sold by wholesale or retail at a little cheaper than the cost for each or country produce. Also dry Fire Wood taken in exchange for work if delivered at their shop. Bloomsburg, September 5, 1846—20

### MISCELLANEOUS.

From the New York Mirror.

**A Railroad Incident.**—There's nothing like an obliging disposition. I thought to myself one day, when travelling in a railway car from Boston to Worcester, seeing a gentleman put himself to considerable trouble to land another gentleman, who had fallen asleep, at his destination. "Passengers for Needham!" cried out the conductor.—"The car stops but one minute." "Hollo!" exclaimed a young man in spectacles, at the same time seizing an old gentleman by the shoulders who was sleeping very soundly; there's Captain Holmes fast asleep, and this is Needham, where he lives. Come, get up, Captain Holmes here you are!

The gentleman got upon his feet and began to rub his eyes, but the young man forced him along to the door of the car and gently landed him on the road-side. Whizz went the steam, and we began to fly again. The obliging young man took his seat again, and said, with a good deal of satisfaction, to somebody near him, "Well if it hadn't been for me, Captain Holmes would have missed his home finely. But, here he has left his bundle," and the young man picked up a paper parcel and threw it out of the window, and directly discovered another bundle in a handkerchief, which he so threw out. "Well," he said again, "if it hadn't been for me, Captain Holmes would have missed his bundles finely."

When we stopped at the next station, a lady began to run nage under the seat where Captain Holmes had been sitting, and exclaimed in great alarm, "I can't find my bundle!" "Was it done up in a piece of brown paper?" I asked. "Yes, it was to be sure," said the lady. "Then," said I, "that young man yonder threw it out of the window at the last stopping place."

This led to a scene between the obliging young man and the old lady, which ended by the former taking the address of the latter and promising to return the package in a few days, provided he should ever find it. "Heli," said the obliging young man, "what can I do for that old woman if I cannot find her bundle?" Whizz, went the steam, ding, ding, ding, and the cars flew, as they say, like lightning until we stopped again at the next station. I forgot the name of it now, but it would be of no consequence if I could remember it. An old gentleman started up and began to poke under the seat where Captain Holmes had sat. "What are you looking for?" I inquired. "Looking for!" said the old gentleman. "Why I am looking for my bundle of clothes."

"Was it tied up in a yellow handkerchief?" I asked. "Yes, and nothing else," said the old man. "Good heavens!" exclaimed the obliging young man, "I threw it out of the car at Needham; I thought it belonged to Captain Holmes." "Captain Holmes!" exclaimed the old fellow, with a look of despair, "who is Captain Holmes?" "That bundle contained all my clean clothes, that I was to wear at my son's wedding to-morrow morning. Good Lord! good Lord! what can I do?" Nothing could be done—but to give his address to the obliging young man as before, and console himself with a promise that the bundle should be returned to him provided it should ever be found. The obliging young man was now in despair, and made another solemn vow that he would never attempt to oblige a man again. The next station was his own landing-place, and as he went towards the door of the car, he saw a silver-headed cane, which he took hold of and read the inscription on it—"Moses Holmes, East Needham."

"Well!" again exclaimed the obliging young man, "if here isn't Captain Holmes' case!"

'Yes' said a gentleman, who got in at the last station, 'and the old fellow is lame, too. He will miss his stick.' "Do you know him?" enquired the obliging young gentleman. "Know him! I should think so," replied the gentleman, 'he is my uncle.' "And does he live at East Needham?" asked the obliging young man. "Of course he does; he never lived any where else." "Well, if that don't beat every thing," said the obliging young gentleman, "and I put him out at Needham, just five miles the other side of his home."

HARRY FRANCO.

### A BACKWARD COW RIDE.

During the Revolutionary War, when a corps of the American army were encamped near the borough of Elizabethtown, New Jersey, an officer who was more of a devotee of Venus than of Mars, paid his address to a lady of distinction, whom he was in the habit of visiting nightly, in the cultivation of the kindly feeling which love so cordially inspires. On a discovery the repeated absence of the officer, and of the place where interviews with his dulcinea were had some waggish friends resolved to play off a handsome trick at his expense, which should deter him from a repetition of his amorous visit.

The officer it appears, rode a very small horse of the pony kind; which he always left untied with bridle reins over his neck, near the door, in order to mount and ride off without delay, when the business of courting and kissing was over; and the horse always remained until backed by the owner, without attempting to change his position. On a certain very dark night, when the officer had as usual, gone to pay his devotions to the object of his affection & was enjoying the approving smiles of the lovely fair one, his waggish companions went privately to the door of the house where the officer was, took his bridle & saddle from the horse which they sent away, placed the bridle on the tail, the saddle on the back, and the crooper over the horns of a quiet old cow, who stood peacefully chewing her cud, near the spot. Immediately thereafter, the officer retired some distance from the house, and separating, raised the loud cry of a man marching into the village.

Our hero on hearing this, took counsel from his fears, and snatching a hasty kiss, he shot out of the door with the velocity of a musket ball, and mounted into the saddle, with his back towards the head of the cow, and plunging his sharp spurs keenly into her sides, caused her to bawl out with excessive pain, & she darted off in her best gallop towards the camp. The officer still plunging his spurs with all his wine and love on board—finding himself hurried rapidly backwards, made of all his efforts to advance; and hearing the repeated awlings of the tortured beast, imagined that he was carried off by magic, and roaring our out most lustily that the devil had got him—and was thus carried off into the very centre of the camp.

The sentinels hearing the noise, discharged their pieces and fired; and alarm-guns were fired—he drums beat to arms, the officers left their quarters and cried, "urn out turn out!" with all the strength of their lungs. The soldiers started from their sleep as if a ghost had crossed their dreams—and the whole body running half naked, formed as quick as possibly in gallant disabille, prepared to repel the terrible invader. When they beheld the ludicrous sight soon presented itself to their eyes of the gallant officer, mounted on a cow, with his face towards her tail. Her tongue hanging out—her sides gory with the gouging of the spurs, and he himself almost deprived of

reason, and half petrified with terror. A loud roar of laughter broke from the assembled band, at the rider and his steed—the whole corps give him three times three hearty cheers as he bolted into camp. He was carried to his quarters in triumph, there to dream of lover's metamorphoses, backward rides, stern-way advances, and an alarm of invasion, and thereby to garnish his mind with materials for writing a splendid treatise on the novel adventures of a cow story.

### THE BLISS OF IGNORANCE.

A shrewd but apparently unphilosophical Yankee, who took over an adventure of wooden clocks with him to England, and made 'pretty well' by the speck, strolled one evening into a coffee house in Liverpool, and throwing his legs upon the little table before him called for 'still in to take.

Two young bloods of the turf, who were discussing a steak and two pints of 'haul' and 'haul' in the next box, noticed his independent manner and social 'abandon, and at once set him down for 'vulgar' American, and determined to bring him out, or in other words, to force him to betray his ignorance. One of them asked—"You saw from from America, sir, saw you no?"

American.—"Well, I guess I ain't from anywhere else." Both Bloods.—"He is not from any where else! Devilish good, dem foin, ha! ha! ha! Well, saw you one of them, 'how many States' saw they, in your United States?"

American.—"I have no more idea than I have of how many pups Jake Rogers' slut has got, and she was pretty large when I left." Both Bloods.—"Ho! ho! ho! ha! ha! ha!—Extremely wick! How is owa independent American friend, one of them added addressing a party in a next table further box, 'he is owa American friend (fresh from the land of five and the 'ome of the brave, and he don't know how many States compose the Union?—"

American.—"O, you are smart now, ain't you Mr. He cow. Why cuss the pictures of both on you, how could I know how many States there are in the Union now? It will be 'zactly twelve weeks and three days, to morrow, since I left Marblehead, in the old By State, there were then just twenty seven free, sovren and independent States in the Union, but I'd hev to you recollect that Congress was then a sitten, and its impossible to tel' how many States they have annexed since—they may have hatched on Ireland, for all I know!"

This turned the tables, and caused a general laugh for the Yankee and against the English fops.

A young man having attended a silent Quaker meeting, was asked by one of the Friends.

"How didt thou like the meeting?" To which he pettishly replied;

"Like it? why I can see no sense in it, to go and sit for whole hours together without speaking a word. It is enough to kill the devil!"

"Yea, my friend," rejoined the Quaker, "that's just what we want."

JACK TAR'S IDEA OF A LOCOMOTIVE.—"Why blast the thing," says he, "there's nothing ship shape above-board or manly about it. Watch a ship now, with her canvass bellying out' laying down to it just enough to show she feels the breeze, and she spray from the bows, and going for head over the seas as if she were a water steamer, there's something noble about it. There's something noble about it, the steps as if he knew he was going to be proud of being able to do it. But that toober—balt! that there concern comes insinuating, sneaking along—crawling on his belly, like a thundering long snake with a pipe in his mouth."