

NIGHTMARE ON THE RAILS.

Under this head, Frazer's Magazine for November has an extremely spirited and thrilling article, which has excited the admiration of the English press, and is now 'going the rounds' of all the papers in America. The hero is an ill-fated reporter, who has to travel up to London with express, and to cover two hundred miles in three hours. He rides on the engine—their being no train—and speeds at the rate of a mile & a minute. He has not been long on the rails however, before he discovers that the engine man is a maniac! A mile & minutes with a mad drive!—What a treat! Presently the madman seizes the stoker in his arms, and with a demoniac laugh hurls him over. The reporter and the engine driver are now alone together. A dreadful scene ensues. The maniac increases the engine's speed to a hundred miles an hour, and raves wildly about his dead wife. At length exhausted; he sinks down a sobbing and quivering mass upon the engine-mast. The denouement the writer must tell in his own words,

"Now was my time—now or never. I looked forth. Ahead of us, sparkled the light of D—. They were miles, many miles away, but minutes at our present pace would shoot us in splinters through the walls of the station. Westhrope laying hysterically; I had enough of acquaintance with the locomotive to know the mechanical process of shutting off steam, and, grasping the handle of the lever, I turned the tide of the fierce vapor from the mechanism.

The wheels had not spun round a single turn when Westhrope, as if by instinct, sprung up, and with a roar of hoarse fury dragged me from the machinery. One of his huge hands was clutched round my throat—I writhed under the workings of its great iron muscles—while with the other he wrenched the lever, and I felt the steam set on again. I groaned faintly. He relaxed his hold of my neck, and grasping me by the shoulders, drew me to him. I made one effort—one struggle. Twining my legs round his, by a sudden wrench I succeeded in flinging him backwards with a heavy crash, partly upon the engine floor, and partly upon a box destined to keep grease, tools and other implements in case of accidents. The advantage was but for a moment; I felt his strength rising beneath my weight like a Tiger's. With one bound he was on his feet grasping me a struggling mass, in his arms,

"There, go after Jeffries!" he roared.

"The BRAVE LITTLE YANKEE. My muscles involuntarily contracted; I seemed to shrink into a ball, as I felt by the winding up, as it were, of the muscular power of his arms, that he was almost in the act of flinging me down the high embankment we were then shooting across.—All at once he screamed out—

"D—! D—! there's the lights of D—! the station light—the green signal to stop! Stop! hal! hal! hal! stop! D—! the station, we'll go through it! Through—through walls, houses, streets! Stop! hal! hal! hal!"

I held my breath—I was still grasped in his arms, my head spun round and round—blue and yellow flashes appeared almost to illuminate my pain; the sway of the engine increased; it rocked and bounded, and roared down the incline leading to the station; saw gleaming past the lights in the baggage and engine-shed; I heard the exulting scream of the maniac, with shouts and whistles, and the ringing of bells, which seemed to rise on every side. I saw the dusky lines of standing carriages; I saw the glitter of the brilliantly lighted station, I saw the flying groups upon the platform; I saw the pillars, lamps, engines, one mass—one confused, gleaming, shooting mass! I gasped; then, with a yell that seemed to transform nature into that wild, gashly death shriek, we—we dashed—on—

"On nothing!"

"Now, then, ticket please! Gentlemen, get your tickets ready; D—! station gentlemen. Ten minutes allowed for refreshments gentlemen?"

"I started up with a stammering cry.

"Hollow! hollow! what's the matter with you? You've been groaning and

moaning in your sleep for the last half hour?"

"Westhrope! Westhrope!" I gasped. "The man's asleep still. What the—do you mean by Westhrope? Rouse, man, and let us have some stout and sandwiches!"

"I sank back."

"It was a dream then?" I muttered. "Did I not warn you of that brief steamer at Leeds? But what was it all about?"

"You were thinking of some of your expressing work, were you not?"

"I was. Thank God, it was but a dream; as you say, a Railway Nightmare."

Remarkable Seizure of a Supposed Burglar.—Thrilling Scene.—A gentleman living in the western part of the city experienced a truly exciting event, and became suddenly and unexpectedly the hero of a stirring scene the other night. He had returned to bed at his usual hour, his wife being sick, and fortunately, as it seems, under the necessity of taking medicines during the night, which, with a lamp, match box &c., were placed upon a small table near the bed. At about two o'clock, as it afterwards proved, his wife awoke and discovered that the lamp was out; and wishing for her medicine, awoke her husband, requesting him to reach to the table and hand it to her. He was, it seems, lying upon his left side, and the table directly before his face, according to extending his right hand to feel for the bottle, he placed it upon the hand of a man upon the table. With admirable presence of mind, he instantly tightened his grasp, and firmly holding on, at once called out: "There's a man in the room!" His wife screamed, and cried aloud, for assistance upon others in the house, unwilling to move while her husband, feeling the risk of moving from his first position, to turn so as to get at a loaded pistol beneath his pillow, shrewdly enough, however, exclaimed sternly to the man, "If you dare to move, I'll blow your brains out!" The noise occasioned by such an occurrence, with the crying and screaming of one or two children in the room, who had been woken up by it, soon brought in two or three of the other members of the household, with lights; when our excellent friend was discovered holding in the vice-like grip of his right—his own good left hand! Under the interrupted circulation caused by the pressure of his hand, stretched out upon the table, the unfortunate cause of this frightful scene was just coming to itself, the grip of the other hand almost starting the blood from the tips of the imprisoned fingers. The supposed burglar was released instantaneously, and our worthy friend, with his daring and presence of mind, at a marvelous discount, slid under the blankets to enjoy his laught by himself.—Baltimore Sun.

THE DEMOCRATIC.—SATURDAY NIGHT.—BLOOMSBURG.—SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1847.

AGENTS.

V. B. PALMER, Esq. is authorized to act as Agent for the Columbia Democrat, and receipt all monies for Subscription and Advertising at his Agents in

Philadelphia No. 59 Pine-street.

New York No. 100 Vesey-street.

Boston No. 16 State-street.

Baltimore S. E. cor. Batt. and Colvert-sts.

MERCHANTS—MEDICALS and TRADESMEN may find it to their advantage to advertise in this paper as it is the only one published in the County Seat and has a greater circulation in the county than any other paper published within fifteen miles.

CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND OUR CONTROL.—We regret to say, compells us to issue but a halfsheet this week.

General Ross, Senator from this district, presented to the Senate a few days since a Memorial signed by the New Court House Building Committee, the County Commissioners and the Grand Jury for January 1st, asking the Legislature to authorize the County Commissioners to pay \$2500 towards defraying the expense of erecting Fire Proofs and other extra work about the new Court House not required under the provisions of the Removal Bill, but which the County Commissioners were satisfied would save the County great expense by being added to the building while going up. The memorial was referred to a special committee, which had not reported at the last session. A few gentlemen, however, of Danville, true to their character, have got up a weak and feeble remonstrance against this reasonable request, and have been circulating it with little success, as but few out of Mahoning township will sign it, all agreeing that the friends of removal are doing even more than was required without having this extra work saddled upon them.

THE ARMY.

The news from the army is not of a very interesting nature. General Taylor has taken possession of Victoria, a town about two hundred miles from Monterrey on the road to Tampico without opposition. It was generally supposed that the main force was pushing forward to Vera Cruz for the purpose of making an attack upon that place. Santa Anna still remained at San Luis Potosi. Reports are in circulation, but not creditable, that the Mexican Congress had resolved to send a Commissioner to this country to negotiate a peace.

By a letter from New Orleans we learn that a young man from Muscat, J. F. Montgomery, was shot on the 10th inst. by one of his men, and died instantly. He was a member of one of the Volunteer Companies from Pittsburgh.

LETTER IV.

CAMP JACKSON, January 18, 1847.

COL. WEBB:

I embrace the present opportunity to say that I am in good health.

I must take up the narrative where I left it off at Pittsburgh. The merchants and shop keepers of Pittsburgh are in general a hard faced nation as they extorted by exorbitant prices the hard earnings of those who are engaged in the defense of the country. It is well known that during our stay in Pittsburgh, we had

few of his readers ever estimate the amount of labor required in the due preparation of a single number for the press. It is, perhaps unknown or forgotten, that during our stay in Pittsburgh, we had some severe cold weather, and the bar-

racks were by no means comfortable, and those of us who went to the taverns for lodgings, had to pay from twenty five to thirty seven and a half cents for a nights lodgings, and this unchristian practice was charged us because we were in the service of our country. And yet these land sharks have the impudence to say they are the friends of the volunteers—but from such friends our prayer has been Good Lord deliver us. But while I am bold to attack these sharks, I shall speak with respect of those who showed us any little kindness, and we met with many such, but I believe in every instance it occurred in the humble walks of life.

We left Pittsburgh on Saturday the 9th, at 12 o'clock in the Steamer Wisconsin, and we never set foot on land until we reached this place on Saturday the 16th. We had a fine time on board the boat, with this exception, that some of the boys were sea sick from the rocking of the boat. I had anticipated the pleasure of writing on the boat but she was so unsteady that it was impossible to write, and for that reason I am so late in writing.

THE DEMOCRATIC.—SATURDAY NIGHT.—BLOOMSBURG.—SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1847.

DELEGATE NOTICE.

The Democratic citizens of Columbia county who have not already appointed, are requested to meet at the usual places of holding their township and county meetings and select delegates equal in number to their Senators and Representatives in the State Legislature to represent them in the State Convention to be held at Harrisburg on Thursday the 4th day of March next for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Governor and Canal Commissioner, and of performing such other duties as may pertain to them in accordance with the usages of the party.

By order of the Democratic State Central Committee.

JOHN C. BUCHER,

HENRY BUTLER Secy., Chairman. Harrisburg, Nov. 28 1846

DELEGATE NOTICE.

The Democratic Republican citizens of Columbia county are requested to meet at the places of holding the General Election on each Election district, on

Saturday the 13th day of February next between the hours of three and six o'clock in the afternoon of said day to choose two delegates to meet at the house of John Clayton in Bloomsburg, on Monday the 26th following (February 13th) at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of appointing Delegates to represent Columbia county, in a State Convention, to be held at Harrisburg on the 4th day of March next, to nominate a suitable person as a candidate for Governor, and also a candidate for Canal Commissioner to be supported at the next October Election.

CHARLES CONNER,
WM. J. IKELER,
GEORGE MACK,
ISAAC S. MUNROE,
WILLIAM HENRIE,
Democratic Standing Committee.

January 21, 1847.

L. B. RUPERT.

Public Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, on Saturday the 27th day of February, inst., at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, Benjamin Heyman, Esquire, High Sheriff of Columbia county, will expose to sale by public vendue, on his premises a lot in tract of land situated in Liberty township, aforesaid, adjoining lands to Henry Gibson, lands late of Richard Wilson, deceased, lands of Robert and Hugh Montgomery, and land of Andrew Robinson, containing about 160 acres, more or less, late the Estate of said deceased, situated in the township of Liberty, and county aforesaid.

JACOB EYERLY, Clerk.

Danville, Feb. 1, 1847.

Public Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, on Saturday the 27th day of February, inst., at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, William Kuchen, guardian &c. of William Morris, deceased, will expose to sale by Public Vendue, upon the premises, a certain lot of land, situated in Danville, Columbia county, bounded on the south by Market street, on the west by a lot of Samuel Yorks, sen. on the north by an alley, on the east by a lot belonging to Mr. Montgomery, containing in front of Market street fifty feet and in length about one hundred and fifty feet whereon is erected an old frame house late the Estate of said deceased, situated in the township of Mahoning, and county aforesaid.

JACOB EYERLY, Clerk.

Danville, Feb. 1, 1846.

Plaster.

The subscriber has a quantity of the best NOVA SCOTIA PLASTER, on hand; which he will sell low for Cash or in exchange for Country Produce.

January 30

COME AND SETTLE.

The subscribers, feeling the want of the one thing needed, wish to inform their customers that as the custom of the country is getting to be small profits and speedy collections they expect all those having accounts with them of over six months standing to call and settle up before the first of April next.

HEFLEY & MENDEFHALL.

January 30

2 Farms For Sale.

SUBSCRIBERS of Stock to the Cattawissa Bridge Company are hereby notified that the FOURTH and FIFTH Instalments are required to be paid to the Treasurer on the 1st of March and 1st of April next respectively.

DAVID CLARK, Treasurer.

Cattawissa, February 4, 1847

NOTICE.

Subscribers of Stock to the Cattawissa Bridge Company are hereby notified that the FOURTH and FIFTH Instalments are required to be paid to the Treasurer on the 1st of March and 1st of April next respectively.

DAVID CLARK, Treasurer.

Cattawissa, February 4, 1847

Sheriff Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed will be exposed to public sale at Danville in Columbia county on

Monday the 1st day of March, 1847

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following property or part thereof:

One undivided moiety or half part of that certain piece of ground lying and being situated in the town of Danville, Columbia county, being 56 feet in front of Mill street, and 150 feet along the street which divides Joseph Cornelius's property from the lot levied on, 50 feet running from said street along an alley to lot occupied by Thomas Clark, thence along Thomas Clark's lot 150 feet to Mill street, bounded on the east by Mill street in the west by a back alley, on the south by Thomas Clark's lot, and on the north by a back street running from Mill street along the lot owned by Joseph Cornelius to the street terminating at the aqueduct, which said lot are erected

a three story Brick House, occupied by George B. Brown &

L. B. Ensign bookseller and stationer, a stone kitchen, a white frame Stable &c. together all the houses, out-houses, buildings and privileges and appurtenances, to the above described property, belonging or in anywise appertaining as the property of defendant.

Suzed, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George B. Brown

ALSO—At the same time and place by virtue of a writ issued to me directed:

A certain two story Frame Dwelling House

situate on the east side of Mill-street, in the town of Danville, Columbia county, between the canal and Mulberry-street, containing in front on said Mill-street sixteen feet, and in depth thirty feet, and the lot or piece of ground and entitle appertaining to said dwelling.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Nester.

SAMUEL MELICK, Administrator.

January 25, 1847—6 wth

NOTICE.

The BOOKS of the subscribers have been balanced up to the 1st January 1847, and as it is the first time they have been balanced since they commenced business in Bloomsburg they ask and expect every one having an open account with them, to call immediately and close the same.

ALBRIGHT & MENGAL.

January 23, 1847

CARPETING.

A new supply of elegant carpeting just received
at the new store.

E. B. RUPERT.

CHARLES W. FORTNER.

Sheriff's Office, Danville, V. S. February 5, 1847.

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