## COLLVBIA DEVOCRAT.

"That Government is the best which goyerns least"
printed axn perlished
ORIGINAL.


And the winter in tlesing avay,
And son will be lost the last trece of the frost,
That has marked hit lingering stay. The birks, of the nir, in their mumie declar,
Their joy that sern winter has fled, And gladuass stall be, in the land of of he free Where the ollesings of Heaven are shed. But ah: there are some, where no contort a In cells, and dread dungeons coafined. To whon the bright spring, slatil no happine No tiding' of peace to the mind. To evil a prey, the thomeslves cav aw
The hleasings that Heaven had gave, And now for their fate, they repent but too
For tho last hand of fieudship to ave. And thas will it prove, in the spring of Gos When lifes cold winter is oer. test,
Roaring Creek, March 10th, 154
Random Shots,-No. 6

## Crime in Noevts.

 that "viee to be hated, needs only to
geen." Now with all due difference to the seen. Now with all due difference to the
opinions of this Author, I beg leave mos respectiully to differ from him. The as sertion may be made over and over again but the plain common sense of every man who spends a moment in thinking upo
this subject, revols at the idea. If this wore in any case true, the very vice of the world would, in a short time, be its complete salvation; for those who saw a ves and hate it, until all kinds of sinfulne would be its own destruction.
It is, perhaps, doultful, whether any man
loves viee for itself alone, but it is certain ly sure, that "evil communications corrup good manners," It is contagious. On
bad boy will mistead the majority of his companions. One notorious man corrupts the whole crew. I will grant that vice in itself hateful-that we naturally avond
any thing disagrecable; but it is equall any thing disagrecable; but it is equally true, that a familiarization with any person
or thing, weakens our disgust, and gradu ally engenders a tolerance if not a liking. But I need not endeavor to prove thes poins any farther, for the experience of $e \mathrm{r}$ And now let us proceed to the point.This is emphatically a reading age. Con mon Schools and Steam presses have pl
ced the acquisition of knowledre within reach of every person. Newspapers an books flood the country, and whether goo majority of young people both in the ecy and country, works of fiction reign preme. They have ranged from the
volumes of Copper and Bulwer and to the shilling paper covers of Ingrahan and Charles Paul De Kook. There is of but the idea of making a man or woman virtuous by familiarizing him or her w in his cooler moments condemn the loose els? I speak to you, Fathers, Brothers and lovers, would you, mistress, from a a fal step, put into her hands the works of Che
Paul De Koek? Would you advise hier read the 'Quaker City.' Would you, in in those which you could recommend for their purity : thrir charity
guige, of sentumem.
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$\qquad$
$=\left|\begin{array}{l}\text { versation is said to be injurious, and yet, a la- } \\ \text { dy who would leave the room at an innendo } \\ \text { will retire to hers, and glut and pant over } \\ \text { the licentious pages and pictures of Fronch } \\ \text { N }\end{array}\right|$

2AAMMETOMBOLE The following peem, by Longfellow, in turth


## A Psalm of Life.



## Tell me not, in mournful numberss Lifo is but an mppy dram! For the oonl is dead that slumpers, For the soul is dead that slumpers,

Life is real! Life is carnest
And the grave is not its goal,
Dust thou att, to dust returnest, Das thow art, to dust returnent,
Was not spoken of the soul.
Not enjoymentit, and not sorrow,
Is our detined end or way But to act, that each to morrow
Find us farther than to-dyy. Art is vain, and time is fleeting, Still, like munfled drums, are beating Funeral marches to the grave.

## In the world's broad fiel In thy bivouc of Life,

Be not like umbt dirien
Be a hero in the trife:
Trust no Future how'ér pleasan: Let the dead Past bury dead
Act-act in the living Present Hearts within, and God o'erhe
Lives of great men all remind ux We can make our lives sublimm
And, departing, leave behind us Footpriuts on tho sand of time :
Footprints' that perhaps another
Sailing ocer life's solemn, main Sailing oer life's solemn, main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brothor, Seeing shall take heart again.

## Let us, then, be up and doing With a heart for nuy fate ; sill

 Still schieving, still pursuingLearb to labor and to wait.
Woman.
Woman is like the rose which bude and bloom prompts the pen, what must be that on date, which is continually sending forth Would you teach your son reverence f works of Hume or of Paine? Just on as teach them virtue by sending the in your Library," says Dr. Johnson. zreed. But banish from it all hy
nicious and lascivious novel Tos Conwis Asp tak, Caniser.-The four
owing letter is the reply to one from Gen. Flour ray, mquiting of Mr. C., whether he would
into Gen Taylor's Cabinet:
Wasnisoros City, Jan. 20, 1849 , Dear General--1 received your no
hast evening. If 1 were much less mod ver-cstimate your partiality will put
ay abilities and still poorer effort he friendship which hus aluses your betif
udgement, I cannot but feel grateful, na prond; I only regret that I cannot fulfii the
expectations which such friends nust in experg.
dulge.
Thaye
Taylor' In the first place, if Gen. T. is the saga-
ious genteman I hope io find him, he
will not have me there will not have mer there ; and secondy, wero
he to ask it, ou his bended haecs, I would
not consul.
He will be attacked, by Southern Denorrats especially on his supposed position
on the Winat proviso. A seat held by
ne in lis calnet, would be proof pooitive mare allow him to be assailed through me,
than would thrust a man between my
head and a bullet. In the next place, fools rad , and with efficte of my position on the
Mexican war, all these shatss (if they fiy a
all shall strike my own bosom, and noun ther; General Taylor should select mest
whom no such positive objection exists.
$\qquad$

Popping the Eqestion

|  |
| :---: |
| Thave never known these animals, rapacinus as they are, extend their attack to man, thougt they protatily would if very hungry, and a favorable opprotuaity presented itself. 1 shall not soon forget an adveniure with one of them, many years ago, on the fromiers of Missouri, Riding near the prairie border, I perceived one of the largest and fiecrest of the gray species, which had just decended from the west, and saemed famished to desperation, 1 at once prepared for a chase, and being without arms, I caught up a cudgel, when I betook me valiantly to the charge, much strouger, I soon discovered, in wy cause than in my equiptient. <br> The wolf was in no humor to flee, however, but boldty met me full half-way. I was soon disarmed, for my clubbroke upon the nuimal's head. |
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Whing the condict, gave a plonge, and seft meWhiring over his head, and made his escape
leaving me and the woil at cloen quarters. I waleoving we and hie woir atclose quarters. 1 was
nosoner upon wy feet than my antagnist re.
newed the charge ; but being without weapons,ave through his imagination, I took off my larg
Jack hat, and using it for a shield, begantha desired effect ; for atter springing at me
fow times, be whel led about, and trotted of seapprebensive that he might change his mind an
return to the ntark, and conscious that, und
$\qquad$very retlutely took to my teels, glid of the op-
portunity of making a drawn game, though 1 hadnysyelf given the challenge.-Journal of a San
ia $\mathcal{F}_{c}$ Trader.
Artonsmas.-Deceit is a dooble-pointed sword
that generally wound the user.
To be silett, is better than to speak foolithtly.
To know when to keep silence, is as gond fre.
quently, as to know what to say when the time
$\qquad$
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$\qquad$
$\qquad$Suaht, Coudjo you mussi't talk that way, what
'Why she the p p
Cudjo, sarre you, my old massa, and also young
mass, Jobn. Den the preacher says, 'he will lutult, directed to the "Handomenest
numbia, and is still uncalled for.
wi
Age is expected to subdue ; but with
Burr the winter of time brought no snowsand six, the crater wore a glow as arden
as at weuty. His facelties mocked at a
century. Age should bring the soothing
o prepare for a worthy the stomas of life,practically an atheist. Age should bring
respet: Burr died as he lived, without
He respect of the good. His hoary hairsIn cunning, an lago: in lust, a Tarquin,
in pationce, a Cataline; in pleasure, a
si barite: in eratiude ; Ma


Hesind

Hesind

Hesind

Hesind












We him waleter ater tle duel with himel.
We him waleter ater tle duel with himel.
We him waleter ater tle duel with himel.
We him waleter ater tle duel with himel.

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If Blemnerhasset had been the only per son ruined by Burr, in the prosecution of
has enterprises, clarity would suggest a bu rial of our remembraince of the exies's des
olation. But the victims of Bur are to b olation. But the victims of Burr are to be
numbered by hundreds. The lase and numbered by hundress. The base and ing narks of his fiery visitation. He cherished no friendship; - he re-
turned onhonored the drafts of gratitude turned unhonored the drafts of gratitude;
hekindled by the fireside of liospitality the flame of lust, and felt litte pleasure in biading adieu to the Lerres of his hoast, un-
il the dearest that flourished in their shad dows were sacrificed., The man's whol Buth entered on the pivot of selfishness,
But affection he manifested toward his daughter, his sole moral merits seem to have been cournge and coolness : and yet clustering as were the haurels which sions so predominated that he held it more glorious to seduce a womant than to glitter in the field of letters, to scale the steps of
philosophy, or to wave a banner victori philosophy, or
ously in battle.
He courted a man to corrupt his wif The millienare to obtian his money-and
the world to gratify his desires. - He was the more dangerons from the possession of an intellect, massive, piercing, brilliant,
united to a frame at once handsome and vigorous. His mind was but the keen and
vited trame at one hand ame and restless weapon with which his passions
hewed a way to conquest. That weapon
was Prent was Protan. But few could escape its
ever changing attack. If the victim came sharp light resembled ligtening imprision ed and forever playing in a cloud as black
as night-he was lost, Burr's conversation was irresistibly fascinating - his hand He strewed the rosy path of the happy
with flowers of still brighter hue; he arched the troubled sky of the desponding
with the rainbow of hope; he conjured up
before before the wrapt visions of the avancions,
mountains of gold; and the aspiring,
pointed out the shadowy vistas of glo Thus he stood, gifted, unprincipled alone prevented his presenting in one lu-
rid, dreadful and overwliefining mass, that evil which he aecomplished hiut too suc-
cessfully in many details. Chance confined to valleys, comparatively humble :
tempest, which only waited for a relues It may be asked: "Is not his valor on
the batile field of this country to be ramem.
$\qquad$
 the real patriotism of one who was realy even his exploits against tyramen us hess
glorious than the moral destruction of a hu. Age is expected to subdue; but with
Burr the winter of time brought no snows honest industry. Tuil, either of the brain or the
hand, is the ouly true mathood, and the only
rue nobility.
$\qquad$TV Horse Radish.- We have seen it
stated thut an exceflent remedy for hoarse--
ness, coughs, colds, and cases of incipi-
ent consumption, is horse radish, cut into
small pieces, snd chewed in the mouth.

