

Columbia Democrat.

LEVI L. TATE, EDITOR.
BLOOMSBURG.

SATURDAY MORN., MAY 26, 1849.

33-V. B. PALMER, corner of Third and Chestnut Street, is an authorized agent for the COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, in Philadelphia.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic citizens of Columbia county are requested to meet at the usual places of holding their general election, in each township, on Saturday, the 2d of June next, between 2 and 6 o'clock P. M., to choose two delegates from each township, who are to meet in County Convention on Monday, June 4th, at 12 o'clock, M., at the Court House in Bloomsburg, to select one Representative Delegate for Columbia county, and, in connection with Luzerne county, one Senatorial Delegate to the regular Democratic State Convention, which will be held at Pittsburg on the coming 4th of July.

By order of the Standing Committee.

R. W. WEAVER, Chairman.

Bloomsburg, May 19.

The Riots in New York.

Waiting last week, until a late hour, to get the particulars of the above proceedings, we finally went to press, unintentionally, without saying a word upon the subject. A disgraceful scene of riot and bloodshed occurred in that city, on the evening of the 10th inst., which terminated in the death of some twenty-five persons, who were shot down in the crowd by the cowardly imprudence of the municipal authorities, who had called out the Military to quell the riot, and preserve the peace. The act of firing back-shot and ball, even by authority, and without due warning, into the ranks of a promiscuous assembly, by which men, women and children were alike instantly killed, seems to be such an outrage as to call forth the most unqualified disapprobation of every intelligent person.

The cause of all this trouble it would appear had its origin in a personal difficulty between *Forest and McCready*, the first an American and the last an English Actor—a small potatoe affair at most. Passing the wrong it is painful to record such evidences of the effects of excited passion, and the feeling of sorrow is heightened when we reflect that so light and trivial a cause, produced such tragic and melancholy results—Evidencing shame must rest upon New York, that the private feuds of two individuals should have been suffered to fan the elements of public discord into a flame, and sweep in sorrow so many suffering and innocent hearts.

Public indignation, and a wise regard for his own personal safety, has driven McCready, from New York, never to return again, since peace and order have been restored. The loss of many dear friends however has created a void in the family circle, which neither time nor space can restore, and the blot upon the face of that city will remain a monument of deep disgrace to the folly of the inhabitants of the Commercial Empire. May such scenes of fanatical fury never again soil the escutcheon of our country.

The New York Riot.

VERDICT OF THE JURY.—The Coroner's Jury of Inquest came Monday night with the following verdict: that under the circumstances, they believed the deaths caused by gun shot wounds on the right of Thursday, the 10th inst., were justifiable; but, had a larger police force been on the ground, in their opinion the loss of life might have been avoided.

The Gold Dollar.

We have seen this new coin and confess its appearance is not the most commanding,—being rather small—although it will stand the test of time and subserve the purpose of currency much better than rags. Our friends, *Peens*, of the "Germanian Telegraph," and *Hager*, of the "Pittsburg Post," are out upon the little yellow fellow in the most uncompromising terms of condemnation.—Still, great men sometimes make great mistakes and it may be so in this instance.

A little more Gingerbread.

The rumor of a Battalion Training, to come off at Orangeville on Thursday last, called a number of people together. There was no war however. The Orangeville and Bloomsburg Rifle company paraded.—Col. Kline and Major Vance looked on—the candidates for military and political favors were there, and so were the gals, the B'Hoys by scores and ropes of Gingerbread!

Loss of the Steamer Empire.

We give in another part of our paper to-day the distressing account of the loss of the Steamer Empire on the Hudson River. It is truly a most distressing case. Up to the 22d inst. only 18 bodies had been recovered, although the wreck had not yet been raised. The matter is to undergo a legal investigation.

PORTLAND EXHAUSTED.—The citizens of Portland, by a vote of 2116-86, have decided to sell their Exchange Building to the United States Government for a custom house.

The Reading Herald says that "all editors, generally speaking, are good looking." We were aware of this fact long ago; but modesty compelled us to remain quiet upon the subject.

What is This.

All tragedies are ended by a death.
All comedies are ended by a marriage.
Don Juan.

Whether the Administration of Gen. Taylor will prove a tragedy, a comedy or a farce, cannot as yet be said with certainty. But from present appearances, we imagine, that to the whigs it will prove a tragedy, to the Democratic Party a comedy and to the world a farce. Because it will be the death of the whigs, the reinstatement of the Democrats in power, and a laughing stock to the world. So far as Pennsylvania is concerned, if the President hearkens any more to small Bill Johnston, Old Zack will have but few friends in the next delegation from this state.

We do not think it ever happened that two administrations, state and national, so completely broke themselves down in the estimation of an insulted people, as those at present in power. The President has promised and not performed; the Governor has been reckless and timid. Of what use is it to have such men at the head of affairs?

"Juan (Taylor) and Johnston joined a certain corps,
And fought away with might and main, not knowing
The way, which they had never trod before,
And still less guessing where they might be going.
But on they marched, dead bodies trampling o'er,
Hiring, and thrusting, slashing, sweating,
glowing."

It would almost seem as if Byron had the present conjuncture in his eye, when he wrote the lines we have just quoted, the application is so plain. But let the thing end as it will, having paid for and got our ticket, intend to stay and see the play out. Chance it if it don't end in a row like the one in New York, and if so, we will try and be on hand and help to bury the dead and minister to the wounded.

TEMPERANCE DECLARATION OF SEVEN PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES.—We have just received (says the New York Organ) the following declaration with Gen. Taylor's name affixed. At the time it was drawn up, it was generally supposed that declared liquors were the principle cause of intemperance; but all who have since examined the subject, have concluded that intoxicating liquors, under whatever name, should be termed "spirituous liquors," and should be avoided as a beverage. General Harrison died so soon after his inauguration to the Presidency, that time was not allowed to procure his signature to the declaration. He would doubtless have signed it, as it was generally understood that soon after the Temperance Reform was agitated, he at once closed the doors of a distillery in which he was interested.

DECLARATION.

Being satisfied from observation and experience, as well as from medical testimony, that ardent spirits as a drink is not only needless but hurtful, and that the entire disuse of it would tend to promote the virtue and happiness of the community; we hereby express our conviction, that should the citizens of the United States, and especially all young men, discontinue entirely the use of it, they would not only promote the personal benefit, but the good of the country and the world.

James Madison, Martin Van Buren,
John Quincy Adams, John Tyler,
Andrew Jackson, James K. Polk,
Zachary Taylor.

Don't Complain.

A merchant was one day returning from market. He was on horseback, and behind his saddle was a valise filled with money. The rain fell with violence, and the good old man was wet to the skin. At this time he was quite vexed, and murmured because God had given him such hard weather for his journey. He soon reached the border of a thick forest. What was his terror on beholding on one side of the road a robber, who, with leveled gun, was aiming at him and attempting to fire; but the powder being wet with the rain, the gun did not go off, and the merchant giving up to his horse, fortunately had time to escape. At some distance he found himself safe, he said to himself, "how wrong was I not to endure the rain patiently, as sent by providence! If the weather had been dry and fair, I should not probably be alive at this hour. The rain which caused me to murmur came at a fortunate moment to save my life, and preserve me my property."

A Fine Passage.

The celebrated Robert Hall one day attended church, where a young minister preached on some public occasion. This young man, very anxious to her Mr. Hall's opinion of his discourse, very pertinaciously plied the great man with questions respecting it. At length, worried beyond endurance, he said: "Well, sir, there was one fine passage, and I liked it much. Which passage do you allude to?" "The passage I allude to, was your passage from the pulpit to the vestry."

THIS PAPER.—The press is a messenger of truth, the herald of science, the interpreter of letters, the amanuensis of history, and the gleam of humanity. Like the sun it dispels the gloom of night, irradiates the shade of ignorance, and pours a flood of knowledge on the world; it directs the perceptions of man, extends his intellectual vision, inspires his heart with nobility, and his mind with thought, and endows him with past and present omniscience (humanly speaking,) it directs his way to the temple of fame, and discovers to him the path by angles-trod to Zion's holy hill.

The Washington Union states there are two kinds of removals constantly going on, the first by the Administration, and the second by the People. Democratic Post Masters, Marshals and Custom-House officers, give place to Whigs; and in turn, Whig Congressmen make room for Democrats. The no-party President will soon be left with no party to sustain him. So much for looking one way and rowing another.

An Important Case Decided.

The suit of the Commonwealth against the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, to recover \$85,000, the amount of taxes upon dividends, has been determined, in favor of the Company.—The grounds assumed by the defence were that the State of Pennsylvania had not the power to tax dividends declared by a company incorporated by a sister State, although a portion of the works may be located in the State so taxing, as that would be an infringement of the compact between the States—a principle tested by the verdict.

Particulars of the Steamboat Disaster.

ON THE HUDSON RIVER.
The Sunday Herald says:—At an early hour this morning, the steamer St. Nicholas, with the necessary barges in tow, were despatched for the Empire, and the necessary arrangements for raising it will be at once begun. It is supposed by those engaged in the work, that about a week will suffice to raise her. No farther particulars as to the number of persons drowned, have yet transpired. Thus far, the bills of freight which have been landed into the office of the company, amount to about \$8,000, but there is much more of which they can have no account until the papers in the office of the boat are recovered.

A telegraphic despatch, dated Newburg, May 19, 1 P. M., says:—

The Empire still lies on the flats, having floated some distance north with the tide. The John Mason, of Troy, has just left with her baggage. Nothing is known of matters in the lower cabins as yet.

Two additional bodies, a male and a female, aged about 25, have been found between decks, near the captain's room. They have not been identified, but are supposed to be Scotch immigrants.

The captain's office has not yet been reached. It is impossible to tell the loss until the boat is raised. The St. Nicholas arrived here this afternoon.

There are six of the drowned on the Fishkill side of the river—a boy named Carson, about eight years old; one named Duncan, ten years of age; three females, from eighteen to thirty; and a male not known, aged about twenty-five. The whole number of bodies recovered is nine. The corner's jury will be in session after the arrival of the up boats.

Our boatmen have picked up several floating trunks, boxes of goods, &c.

The Albany papers give very interesting accounts of the terrific scene, when the steamer was struck.

Many of the passengers had retired to their berths, and the scene that immediately ensued, as described by the passengers, was heartrending and terrible. The water was rushing through out the cabin to the stern of the boat, and in an instant almost, the cabin was completely filled. Men and women, half dressed, rushed, wildly on deck, and some plunged overboard. Wives were clinging to their husbands, and mothers claying their children in their arms, and running to and fro in a frenzy of terror.

Boats with lights, from the shore, swarmed to the scene of destruction, and aided in picking up the passengers. A man was seen to jump from the Empire on board the Rip Van Winkle, with two children in his arms. He lost his balance, and struggling for his own life, lost the children.

It was impossible to give anything like an idea of the awful terror, or of the number of lives lost. The Rip Van Winkle remained alongside, her officers and crew doing all in their power to save the lives on board of the Empire.

Mr. Eorden, of Troy, was picked up in the river floating on a box, almost exhausted. A number of others were saved, who were found floating on boxes and bales.

A young lady, in making her escape from the cabin, wading through the water up to her waist, discovered an infant floating on a mattress. She dropped her carpet bag, rescued the little innocent, and restored it to its mother's arms.

A poor Scotchman, who arrived in this country a day or two since, with his wife and four children, two of them orphans, took passage on the Empire on Tuesday night, intending to go to Canada, came up in the Rip Van Winkle yesterday morning. His wife and the two orphan children were drowned. He was penniless. The Scotch Society took care of him. The two children belonging to the drowned woman were provided for by Mrs. Peter Smith. Their father remained with the wreck, to recover the body of his wife.

In the ladies' cabin a female cry was heard soon after the Rip came alongside; the top covering was torn off, but before this was done it had ceased. Another passenger states that a woman, while in a frantic state of mind, threw her infant child overboard, and was afterward taken on board the Rip, where she became rational for a moment, but realizing the loss of her child, she fainted; but afterwards recovered, and was landed at Newburg in almost a frantic state.

More than five or six must have been lost—and perhaps 20 to 25. One lady and colored man, belonging to the boat are known to have been drowned.

Jude Connel, of the "Daily News," has been appointed Deputy Surveyor of the Port of Philadelphia, in place of Col. Forney, of the Pennsylvania, resigned.

Truly Republican.—Major Lewis Felt, of the 1st Regt. N. Y. Artillery, has been elected to remodel the constitution of Kentucky. He announces that he will not only advocate the election of judges, magistrates, &c., by the people, but will also go for the election of preachers, schoolmasters, and tavern-keepers. As to the sheriffs, constables, &c., he regards them as nuisances, and says he will go for abolishing them. He considers it quite anti-Democratic to grant any set of men exclusive privileges, merely to interfere and harass other people about paying their debts while they never pay their own.

What we have seen.

We have seen a great party calling itself the Federal Party, and arrogating to itself all the learning and decency and talent and patriotism of the nation, oppose a just and righteous war; and heard a great leader, standing in his place in the Congress of the nation say that he would not give a dollar to an appropriation for carrying on the war, if the enemy were battering down the walls of the capital.

We have seen this same party, broke down by its factions and traitorous opposition, rise up again under a new leader, but with the old leaven and principles and designating themselves as Whigs.

We have seen this party, with the most holy horror raising its eyes to Heaven, imploring war, pestilence and famine, rather than the election of a military chief.

We have seen this same party under its new guise and name, opposing as of old, a just and honorable war, and aiding and comforting the enemy, withholding from the army, supplies and in all possible ways acting out the principles of the old Federal party.

We have seen this party take up the hero of this God-abbhorred war and elect him to the presidency of this mighty Republic; notwithstanding a great leader said that the nomination was not fit to be made and in opposition to their doctrines in relation to the war, and their utter and entire abhorrence of military chieftain and military rule.

We have seen this man pleading himself against proscription, and saying he would be the president of the people and not of a party—that he had no friends to reward and no enemies to punish, and that honesty, capacity and fidelity should be the only requirements in office.

We have seen these pledges all violated! A St leader to such a party.

The Sabbath.

What blessed requiems in our toilsome pilgrimage through life are our earthly Sabbaths.—How sweet and delightful an interruption of life's busy cares and ardent labor, to the toll-work of earth, is the return of this weekly rest! With what delight he looks forward to these happy seasons, just like the Christian to his eternal rest in heaven! The daily laborer views with a prophetic eye, and appreciates with a grateful heart, this kindly rest. During the week how often are Christian men hurried on the bosom of life's perturbed waters, and frequently carried away from the Fountain of true joy and delight! The cares of the world throng around him, till his thoughts, and sometimes his affections, are quite turned away from God, holiness, and heaven. But the Sabbath intervenes and interrupts his busy cares, and calls him to more no nobler things. He lays the world aside, and goes up to the sanctuary of God to worship. His thoughts are turned heavenwards, and his heart kindles into sweet and rapturous devotion. His affections, on wings of faith and love, are wound up to the better land, and he looks forward with increasing delight to his inheritance above. There stands "indissolubly sure," his heavenly mansion in the skies. And while he toils here, he anticipates that country "where none with fruitless labor sigh," where toil is never known, and sorrow, that here comes to all, never, no, never comes. How welcome, and sweet, and refreshing are our earthly Sabbaths but how much more so will be our heavenly!

"Oh well may those whom fortune leaves,
To toil through life to nature's close,
Still bless thy morn's, thy noon's, thy even,
Sweet, welcome Sabbath of repose!"

While the Christian believer anticipates with ecstatic joy the higher, holier, happier, and perpetual Sabbath of the skies, and the mending beatitudes of glory, and the loud anthems of the innumerable host of the blessed, as they rise and swell, and sweetly echo through eternity.

Wealth of Pennsylvania.

The Iron and Coal of Pennsylvania, no doubt, yields at this time, \$20,000,000 per annum. It is likely that in ten years, this sum will have increased to \$50,000,000, and our coal and iron trade, eventually, make Pennsylvania the richest State, and Philadelphia the wealthiest city in the Union. But there are probably, in addition, many sources of wealth not yet thought of. In England, spermacein is being extracted from peat, and it has been discovered that the shales of that country contain a large amount of spermacein, which can be economically applied to the making of oil and candles. We have an abundance of shale in Pennsylvania, which burns with a clear bright flame. Why should not our Eastern neighbors, instead of sending to the coast of Massachusetts for sperm oil, erect their works in the mountains of Pennsylvania. The profit in England is estimated to be very great. We mention these facts, hoping they may elicit information from those whose conversants with these affairs.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

The question Settled.

MONTEAL, May 21.
An address was voted to the Governor General, by five majority, removing the seat of Government to Quebec and Toronto, every alternate four years. The city is tranquil.

Requital of the Rev. Mr. Burroughs.

BALTIMORE, May 22.
The jury in the case of the Rev. Mr. Burroughs, who was tried in the Court of Worcester county for the murder of his brother-in-law, James B. Bishop, have returned a verdict of acquittal.

Suicide of Dr. Coolidge.

PORTLAND, May 19.
Dr. Coolidge, convicted of the murder of Mr. Mathews, committed suicide by taking poison.—Before committing suicide he had entered into a conspiracy with a prisoner, about to be liberated, to murder Flint, Dr. C.'s former student as so to make it appear that Flint had committed suicide in consequence of his release from having murdered Mathews. Fortunately the diabolical plot was discovered in time.

Childhood.

I remember I remember
How my childhood flitted by
The mirth of its December
And the warmth of its July.

HOOD.

With what mingled feelings of pain and pleasure, of hope and fear, of anticipation and disappointment, we approach, after a long absence, the home of our childhood! What a vivid recollection we retain of the appearance of every thing. A stump, a tree, a grape-vine, all return to greet us in imagination as of old. Familiar faces meet us in expectation at every term.—How much like it was in our Youth does the old church stand there in its lonely solemnity! And it alas is probably the only thing that remains unchanged. The hand of time has been at work tearing down in one place and building up in another, making a desert here and a paradise yonder.

The feeling is now of disappointed and unrelieved disappointment. The neat and tidy dwelling, round which once clambered the vine, now lies a mass of ruins. A stranger meets us at every step. The old schoolhouse, round which cling some of our happiest recollections; which was the Alpha and Omega of our hopes and fears, where we met, day after day, a little laughing, bright-eyed maiden, in vision, centered our all of this world; is displaced by a new one and the change is like a sacrifice to our feelings.

See, herself, perhaps is gone, and upon the spot where stood the pleasant grove through which we once so carelessly rambled, is now growing, almost ready for the sickle, the yellow wheat.—"Oh! upon time! it will leave no more! On the things to come than the things before! Oh! upon time! I who forever will leave! But enough of the past for the future to grieve! O'er that which hath been, and o'er that which will not be!"

What we have seen, and soon shall see;
Remnants of things that have passed away,
Fragments of stone, reared by creatures of clay!"

The Excitement at Easton.

There has been a regular row and turmoil amongst the boat-men on the Lehigh and Delaware Canal, at Easton by which business there has been partially suspended the past fortnight. The Boatman demanded an increase of wages on freight which caused the suspension of business and consequent riot. The last account from there represent that the rioters have in some measure, lost the former sympathy of the community and that a strong delegation had been sent to Harrisburg, to prevail upon the Governor to dispatch a military force to arrest the Boatmen.

Great men make mistakes as well as little ones. This was aptly illustrated by Mr. Calhoun who took the position that all men are not created free and equal? Said he, "only two men were created and one of them was a woman." Tremendous laughter followed the honorable senator's remarks.

Distressing Scene.—Coroner Osborne, was called yesterday to a horrible scene on Van Rensselaer's Island, below the city. In a shanty on the lower part of this island, he found Hiram Pangburn, a man about 42 years of age, dying and his elder brother, Abraham Pangburn, dead. Abraham had apparently died on Sunday, and decomposition had already set in. Hiram lingered through the night, but died about 4 o'clock in the morning. The brothers were fishermen.—They were intemperate, and had sold their nets and boats during the Winter. They had no means of living, and yet it is believed that they had procured liquor a few days since, drank freely and after the consequent exhaustion had been too weak to find shelter or food. There was no sign of provision on the premises and no fire. The dying man was unable to speak, and could only raise his hand to his parched lips, and the Coroner brought some water in a shell (for there was not even a cup on the premises) to quench his thirst.

The Coroner's Jury this morning rendered a verdict of "Death from intemperance, exposure, and starvation."—*Albany Atlas, yesterday.*

SPLENDID PICTORIAL SHEET.

FOR
JULY 4th, 1849.

The Publisher of the
"NEW YORK SCORPION,"
announces with pleasure that he will soon issue one of the most splendid Pictorial Sheet ever published in the United States.

It will be printed on a Double Royal Sheet, and will be richly embellished with over
ONE HUNDRED
Rich and Costly Engravings.

Among which will be large Engravings representing the

Procession of the Odd Fellows,
at their Grand Anniversary to be held in this City, on the 4th of June next. Also a highly finished engraving of the

Great Riot in Astor Place,
which took place on Thursday night, May 11th, 1849, when over Twenty Lives were lost; with accurate Portraits of some of the Principal Leaders.

Lifelike Portraits of

Forrest and Macready
will also be among the rare embellishments of the "Pictorial SCORPION."

In fact, the Publisher intends sparing no labor or expense in the issuing of this Sheet, and in making it truly the

Wonder of the Nineteenth Century.

In order that every person may be put in possession of this Pictorial Sheet, the price has been placed at, only, 14 cents, 10 copies, 50 cents; 20 copies, \$1; or \$4 per hundred.

Agents and others, wishing early proof copies will please forward their orders, enclosing the cash, at as early a date as possible. Our exchanges who will give the above an insertion in their paper, and call public attention thereto, shall receive Ten Copies.

All orders must be addressed (post paid) to
C. G. GRAHAM,
152 Tullien Street, New York.

VALUABLE PROPERTY.

For Sale or Rent.

A Store House, Ware House, Dwelling House, Lumber Yard and Lumber Shed, situated in the town of Bloomsburg, (County of Columbia co.) at the junction of the Orangeville and River Roads, in the most thrifty part of the place, is offered for sale or rent. The buildings are new and the location the most advantageous for a general business on the North Branch. This affords rare inducements to any person wishing to embark in the mercantile business. For further particulars, address
ALBRIGHT & MENGEL,
On the Premises,
Bloomsburg, May 12, 1849.—3mo.

CABINET MAKING.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends and old customers that he has removed his business to his new shop, on Main street below the railroad—first corner below the residence of Dr. D. N. Scott,—where he will continue the

Cabinet Making Business. In all its various branches, and sell his wares at as low prices as they can be purchased elsewhere. A good Hearse found and refitted made to order.

The public are invited to give him a call.
GEO. W. CORELL,
Bloomsburg, May 12, 1849.—3mo.

APPLETON'S

GREAT CENTRAL
Cheap Book Store,
164 Chestnut Street,
Corner of Seventh, Swaim's Buildings,
PHILADELPHIA.

KNOWING the wants of the community, the Proprietor of this Establishment has fitted up a store in the most elegant manner, having done up the most part of the *Illustrated Catalogue*, and being connected with one of the largest Publishing Houses in this country, he is enabled to publish largely himself, enabling him to sell ALL BOOKS at

Lower Prices than any other house of a similar character on this continent. His facilities for the importation of Books from Europe are unsurpassed, having a Branch of his Establishment in London, where orders of private gentlemen are carefully executed and forwarded to this country by every STEAMER and Packet.

A Catalogue of Books with the prices attached is issued quarterly, containing Lists of New Additions made to his large collection, which are in all classes for sale at the

Lowest Prices or, from 25 to 75 per cent. below Publishers' Prices. Thus in buying even a few Books, quite a considerable amount is saved.

As a still further Inducement to strangers visiting the city, every one who purchases one Dollar's worth of Books, will receive a copy of the

STRANGER IN PHILADELPHIA, a cheap 15 mo. volume, the price of which is 25 cents.

The limits of an advertisement are too confined to enumerate the prices of any of the Books, or to give even a faint idea of the IMMENSE ADVANTAGES to be derived from purchasing at the Great Central Cheap Book Store, but let all who are in search of Books send for a catalogue, and they will find that they are in want of, and when in want of, and when visiting the city, give Appleton one call, and you will be sure to CALL AGAIN.

Stationery. In all its branches, furnished at the Lowest Prices. The *Intimacy* of these publishing Letter and Note Paper, neatly stamped in the corner without charge.

Orders for any article may be sent by mail, addressed to the proprietor, and the directions in all cases will be fully carried out, with great punctuality and despatch.

Order a Catalogue should be pre-paid.
GEO. S. APPLETON,
Bookseller, Publisher, Importer, and Stationer, 164 Chestnut st., cor. of 7th, Swaim's Building.
May 12, 1849.—3mo.

FRESH ARRIVAL!

New and Cheap Summer Goods.

A NEW supply of splendid goods just received at the cheap store of J. H. Barton & Co., which is cheaper than ever. Their style and variety of Ladies dress goods cannot be surpassed, and as they have made arrangements to procure a constant supply, they will always be of the late styles.

Also.—Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Salt, Fish, Molasses, &c.

In great variety.

J. H. BARTON & Co.
Bloomsburg, May 6, 1849.

SURVEYING & CONVEYANCING.

THE undersigned respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have formed a co-partnership in the business of Surveying and Conveyancing.

For the purpose of transacting any business in the line of their profession.

Mr. Kahler's office is held in Mr. Justice Kehler's office, Bloomsburg, and Mr. Neyhard's at his residence in Centre township—he is also the Surveyor General for Columbia county.

All business left with either member of the firm, as above, will be attended to with fidelity and despatch.

S. NEYHARD,
O. C. KAHLER.

April 21, 1845.—1st.

FRESH SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

Merchandise.

GAIN the undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to their friends and the public, that they have just received a select and heavy assortment of choice

Dry Goods & Groceries, adapted to the season, and wants of the people, which they offer for sale, at their old stand at prices cheaper than the cheapest. Their stock comprises a full assortment of all kinds of goods, usually kept in country stores, and without particularizing each article, feel warranted in saying that those in want of good goods have only to call to satisfy their taste and fancy.

Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, Fish, Salt, Molasses, &c.

A large and beautiful selection of the above articles of superior quality, at very low prices. ALSO.—Hats of every variety (for Summer wear) Boots, Shoes, &c.

Cash paid for grain always.
WM. McKELVY & Co.
Bloomsburg, May 5, 1849.