

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.



"That Government is the best which governs least."

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POETRY.



A FANCY.

It was a child—a little child— He died upon the deep; The waves were raging stern and wild; They rock him into sleep!

The waters maddening in their ire, A Bedlam of the waves, Swept down that stout and hardy sire, To sleep in coral caves.

The night is dark, the hulk drives on Over the lonely sea; And now, methought a red flash shone And smote it on the lee.

The torch-light of the tempest came On wrecks of ruin fast, The sea, like hills of rolling flame, Blush'd bloody as it past.

The hulk is struggling still—and where, Where is the little child? He sleeps upon the cabin chair, His dreams are soft and mild.

The tempest ceased—'twas brief—and still The old hulk swam the sea, And idly drifted on, until It went down silently!

Our Yankee Girls.

BY O. W. HOLMES.

Let greener lands and bluer skies, If such the wide earth shows, With fairer cheeks and brighter eyes, Match us the star and rose!

The gay grizette, whose fingers touch Love's thousand chords so well; The dark Italian, loving much, But more than one can tell,

And what if court or castle vaunt Its children loftier born? Who heed the silken tassel's flout Beside the golden corn?

But every hill whose stately pines Wave their dark arms above The home where some fair being shines, To warm the wild with love

The Unhappy Bride.

She stood at the altar All trembling and fair, With a wreath on her brow, And a pearl in her hair.

She stood at the altar, In a robe tinged with gold, And diamonds that sparkled From each tiny fold.

DEMOCRAT.



Democratic County Convention.

Pursuant to notice of the Standing Committee, the Democratic Delegates chosen throughout Columbia county, on Saturday, September 1, 1849, met at the Court House in Bloomsburg, on Monday, Sept. 3d, and

On motion of John Fruit, Maj. N. SEELY, was chosen President. E. H. Baldy, and Wm. S. Davis, Esqrs., were then elected Secretaries.

The townships were then called over, in alphabetical order, when the following persons presented credentials, and took their seats in the Convention.

Anthony—David Wilson, John C. Ellis, Beaver—Cristian Shuman, John Shuman, Bloom—Noah S. Prentiss, Hiram Masteller, Briarcrest—N. Seely, Wm. Lamon, Cattaraugus—Casper Rahn, Peter Bodine, Centre—Henry D. Knorr, John Werkheiser, Danville (Boro.)—D. N. Kowover, E. H. Baldy, Derry—Dr. L. F. Caldwell, John S. Tanner, Fishing Creek—A. W. Kline, Thos Pealer, Franklin—Reuben Knittle, Robert Davidson, Greenwood—Jacob Cool, J. P. Smith, Hamlet—Isaac Leidy, M. G. Shoemaker, Jackson—John McHenry, Jr., F. Knouse, Lincolnton—John Shearer, Wm. S. Davis, Liberty—Frederick Blue, Hugh R. Montgomery, Madison—John Fruit, Jackson Runyan, Mahoning—John Mowrer, Sam'l. Morrison, Montross—James McNinch, Philip Girtton, Montross—John Kieffer, C. F. Mann, Mifflin—Samuel Cressy, C. Werkheiser, Mount Pleasant—Jacob Shiptan, Philip Kestler, Orange—H. R. Kline, Isaac Dewitt, Roaring Creek—Daniel Keller, Peter K. Harbin, Sugarloaf—Reuben Wertman, John C. Doty, Valley—David Blue, Wm. Budman, [25].

From Main township there were two sets of Delegates claiming seats. The Convention voted that both sets be heard. Chas. F. Mann was heard for himself and Mr. Shugars.

It seemed by the return that Messrs. Yetter and Keifer had received 34 and 35 votes, while Messrs Mann and Shugars had received 31. The latter contended that there had been whig votes admitted for the other candidates. This was disputed, and the Convention decided to admit one on each side. C. F. Mann and John Keifer were then admitted as delegates.

Representative.

The Convention then proceeded to nominate candidates for member of the Legislature: N. S. Prentiss, nominated Daniel Snyder, J. Shearer " John McReynolds.

The vote was then taken with the following result: For JOHN McREYNOLDS—Messrs. Wilson, Ellis, J. Shuman, Seely, Lamon, Rahn, Bodine, Baldy, Kowover, Caldwell, Tanner, Davidson, Cool, J. P. Smith, Leidy, Shoemaker, J. McHenry, Knouse, Davis, Shearer, F. Blue, Montgomery, Fruit, Runyan, Mowrer, Morrison, McNinch, Girtton, C. F. Mann, H. R. Kline, Dewitt, Keller, Harbin, D. Blue, Budman—35.

For DANIEL SNYDER—Messrs. C. Shuman, Prentiss, Masteller, Knorr, J. Werkheiser, A. W. Kline, Pealer, Knittle, Keifer, Cressy, Werkheiser, Shiptan, Kistler, Wertman, Doty—15.

So JOHN McREYNOLDS was declared, by the Convention, duly nominated for Representative.

TREASURER.

The Convention then proceeded to make nominations for Treasurer. L. F. Caldwell nominated A. Levers, R. Knittle, " Frederick McBride, N. S. Prentiss " Bernard Rupert.

For A. LEVERS—Messrs. Ellis, J. Shuman, C. Shuman, Seely, Lamon, Rahn, Bodine, Knorr, J. Werkheiser, Baldy, Kowover, Caldwell, Tanner, Davidson, Leidy, Shoemaker, Davis, Shearer, F. Blue, Montgomery, Fruit, Runyan, Mowrer, Morrison, Mann, Cressy, C. Werkheiser, H. R. Kline, Dewitt, Keller, Harbin, Blue, Budman—34.

For F. McBRIDE—Messrs. A. W. Kline, Pealer, Knittle, Cool, J. P. Smith, J. McHenry, Knouse, McNinch, Girtton, Keifer, Shiptan, Kistler, Wertman, Doty—14.

For B. RUPERT—Messrs. Prentiss and Masteller—2.

So AMANDUS LEVERS was declared duly nominated for Treasurer.

SHERIFF.

On motion, the Convention then proceeded to nominate a candidate for Sheriff. C. F. Mann nominated John Keller, John Fruit " John Allen, J. S. Tanner " James Freeze, H. R. Kline " John Snyder, J. McHenry " Jean Derr, D. N. Kowover " Thomas Brandon, D. Keller " Amzi Brown, H. R. Montgomery " Peter Bilymer, H. Masteller " J. H. Furman, M. G. Shoemaker " Samuel Shrock, N. S. Prentiss " Moses Coffman.

The names of Messrs. Shrock, Furman and Coffman were then withdrawn.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot with the following result: FIRST BALLOT. For John Allen—D. Wilson, J. C. Ellis, John Fruit, J. Runyan—4.

dine, R. Davidson, I. Leidy, D. Keller, D. K. Harbin—6.

For John Keller—C. Shuman, C. F. Mann, S. Cressy, C. Werkheiser—4.

For Thomas Brandon—N. Seely, E. H. Baldy, D. M. Kowover, J. Mowrer, S. Morrison—5.

For P. Bilymer—W. Lamon, R. Knittle, W. S. Davis, John Shearer, F. Blue, H. R. Montgomery, J. Keifer, D. Blue, W. Budman—9.

For James Freeze—N. S. Prentiss, H. Masteller, C. Rahn, L. F. Caldwell, J. S. Tanner, J. McNinch, P. Girtton—7.

For John Snyder—H. D. Knorr, J. Werkheiser, A. W. Kline, T. Pealer, J. Cool, J. P. Smith, M. G. Shoemaker, J. Shiptan, P. Kistler, H. R. Kline, J. Dewitt, J. C. Doty—13.

For Jean Derr—J. McHenry, F. Knouse—2.

Anzi Brown—John Shuman, C. Rahn, R. Davidson, I. Leidy, D. Keller, P. K. Harbin—6.

James Freeze—N. S. Prentiss, H. Masteller, L. F. Caldwell, J. S. Tanner, James McNinch, P. Girtton—6.

Peter Bilymer—N. Seely, W. Lamon, R. Knittle, W. S. Davis, J. Shearer, F. Blue, H. R. Montgomery, John Keifer, D. Blue, W. Budman—10.

Thomas Brandon—Baldy, Kowover, Mowrer, Morrison, Mann, Budman—6.

John Allen—D. Wilson, Ellis, Fruit, Runyan—4. Stricken off.

FIFTH BALLOT. For John Snyder—Rahn, Knorr, Werkheiser, Kline, Pealer, Cool, Smith, Shoemaker, McHenry, Knouse, Werkheiser, Shiptan, Kistler, Kline, Dewitt, Wertman, Doty—17.

Anzi Brown—Wilson, J. Shuman, C. Shuman, Bodine, Leidy, Keller, Harbin, Fruit—8.

James Freeze—Keller, Davidson, Davis, Shearer, Blue, Montgomery, Mowrer, Morrison, Cressy, Mann, Blue, Budman, Baldy, Keifer—18.

Peter Bilymer—Wilson, Ellis, Seely, Lamon, Prentiss, Masteller, Bodine, Baldy, Kowover, Caldwell, Tanner, Knittle, Davidson, Davis, Shearer, Blue, Montgomery, Runyan, Mowrer, Morrison, McNinch, Mann, Cressy, Blue, Budman—25.

For John Snyder—Shuman, Shuman, Rahn, Knorr, Werkheiser, Kline, Pealer, Cool, Smith, Leidy, Shoemaker, McHenry, Knouse, Fruit, Girtton, Keifer, C. Werkheiser, Shiptan, Kistler, Kline, Dewitt, Keller, Harbin, Wertman, Doty—25.

NINTH BALLOT. For Peter Bilymer—Wilson, Ellis, Seely, Lamon, Prentiss, Masteller, Bodine, Baldy, Kowover, Caldwell, Tanner, Knittle, Davidson, Leidy, Davis, Shearer, Blue, Montgomery, Runyan, Mowrer, Morrison, McNinch, Mann, Cressy, Blue, Budman—26.

John Snyder—Shuman, Shuman, Rahn, Knorr, Werkheiser, Kline, Pealer, Cool, Smith, Shoemaker, McHenry, Knouse, Fruit, Girtton, Keifer, Werkheiser, Shiptan, Kistler, Kline, Dewitt, Keller, Harbin, Wertman, Doty—24.

Peter Bilymer had 26 votes John Snyder " 24 " So PETER BILLYMER was declared duly nominated.

The Convention then proceeded to nominate a candidate for Commissioner. C. Rahn nominated Joseph Yetter, C. F. Mann " John Grover, D. N. Kowover " Geo. W. Harder.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot when Joseph Yetter had 41 votes J. Grover " 5 " G. W. Harder " 1 " (Here Mr. Kowover withdrew the name of G. W. Harder, and voted for Jos Yetter.) So JOSEPH YETTER was declared duly nominated.

The Convention then proceeded to nominate a candidate for Auditor. Samuel Johnson, John Dieterick, and Col. H. R. Kline were nominated, and a vote being had, Col H R Kline was declared the candidate.

Coroner. J. M. Haycock and A. Freas were named. A vote being taken, Andrew Freas, was declared duly nominated.

Resolved, That the ticket put in nomination this day, is a good one, and we will use every honorable means to secure the election of its candidates.

On motion, Resolved, That the proceedings be signed by the officers and published in all the Democratic papers in the county.

Interesting Typographical History. The following we copy from the last number of that excellent paper the Doylestown Democrat.

The Doylestown Democrat was originally established by Lewis Deffenbach, in the year 1815. It was printed in the frame building over the store of Benj. Morris, jr., adjoining the hotel of J. Wilson Cowell. He did not succeed well, however, and made an assignment to Thos. Wats, and Benj. Morris, jr. They sold it to Benj. Millin, late of the Pennsylvania.

In the year 1818, another Democratic paper was established here by Simon Siegfried, who afterwards published a paper at Newtown; and who is now living in Waynesburg, Greene county, Pa., editing a paper called the Village Watchman, and preaching occasionally between whites. The Democratic party at that time was divided—the Doylestown Democrat being the organ of the Heister Democrats, and the Messenger the organ of the Findlay Democrats. After the gubernatorial election of 1816, the Bucks County Messenger was purchased by Hon. Simon Cameron—late U. S. Senator from this State. About the year 1820 the two establishments were united in one paper bearing the title of the "Doylestown Democrat," and published by the firm of Cameron & Millin. At the close of the year it was purchased by Gen. William T. Rogers, late State Senator from this county, and at present a resident of this borough. He continued to publish it until the first of July, 1828. It was during his administration of it, that the memorable election of Andrew Jackson to the Presidency occurred. M. H. Snyder, Esq., succeeded Gen. Rogers, and published it for about two years, when he sold it to Wm. H. Powell, Esq., of Norristown. In the year 1834 the establishment passed into the hands of Gen. John S. Bryan, late Prothotary of the county, who conducted it until May 7th, 1845, when it passed into the possession of the present proprietor. In three months afterwards it was enlarged; and on the first of January following, (1846) the type was changed, and the old replaced by new and improved descriptions. In July, 1848, it was again enlarged to its present mammoth size, and printed upon a new and splendid power press, from the noted establishment of R. Hoe, & Co., New York. In Aug., 1849, has been added a superior Steam Engine, by means of which we are enabled to perform the increasing business more expeditiously, and in a better manner.

A College Lark.

The following capital story is told by "one who knows," of Doctor Marcy, and cannot fail to amuse our readers. On one occasion, several of the students of South Carolina College resolved to drag the doctor's carriage into the woods, and fixed upon a night for the performance of the exploit. One of their number, however, was troubled with some compunctious visitings, and managed to convey to the worthy President a hint that it would be well for him to secure the door of his carriage house. Instead of paying any heed to this suggestion, the doctor proceeded on the appointed night to the carriage house, and encoined his portly person inside the vehicle. In less than an hour some half a dozen young gentlemen came to his retreat, and cautiously withdrew the carriage into the road. When they were fairly out of the College precincts they forgot their reserve and began to joke freely with each other by name.

One of them complained of the weight of the carriage, and another replied by saying that it was heavy enough to have the old fellow himself in it. For nearly a mile they proceeded along the highway, and then struck into the woods, to a cover which they concluded would effectually conceal the vehicle. Making themselves infinitely merry at the Doctor's expense, and conjecturing how and when he would find his carriage, they at length reached the spot where they had resolved to leave it. Just as they were about to depart—having once more agreed that "the carriage was heavy enough to have the old Doctor and all his tribe in it"—they were startled by the sudden dropping of one of the glass door panels, and the well known voice of the Doctor himself thus addressed them:

"So, so, young gentlemen, you are going to leave me in the woods, are you? Surely, as you have brought me hither for your own gratification, you will not refuse to take me back for mine. Come, Messrs. —, and —, and —, buckle to, and let us return; it's getting late!"

There was no appeal; for the window was raised, and the doctor resumed his seat. Almost without a word, the discomfited young gentlemen took their places at the pole at the back of the vehicle, and quite as expeditiously, if with less noise, did they retrace their course. In silence they dragged the carriage into its wonted place, and then retreated precipitately to their rooms, to dream of the account they must render on the morrow. When they had gone, the Doctor quietly vacated the carriage, and went to the house, where he related the story to his family with much glee. He never called the heroes of that nocturnal expedition to an account, nor was his carriage ever afterwards dragged at night into the woods.

Spirit of the Times. Parson Brownlow. Parson Brownlow, the eccentric Methodist preacher and independent editor, has left Jonesborough, Tennessee, and located his newspaper at Knoxville. In a recent number, he has a "Review of the Knoxville Market," for the current week. Here are a few items.

CHRISTIANITY—Almost as scarce as they were at Sodom, in the days of Lot: considered an infallible cure for sore eyes.

DANIELS—Market overstocked with an inferior article; a good quality in demand.

HONEST MEN—There are a good many in the city; but not being adapted to this market, no inquiries are made after them.

HYPOCRISIES—As fine a stock as can be produced in any city of the Union, of the same population, with every variety usually found in any market.

LABORS—More than wanted, but all employed, and driving a heavy business.

STREET CLEANERS—None in market, but a large stock badly wanted.

GOOD HUSBANDS—Scattering, and not a few buyers have recently discovered that they have been sorely bit.

Family Circle.

Influence of a Wife. What is it that man seeks in the companionship of a woman? An influence like the gentle dew, and the cheering light, more felt throughout the whole of his existence in its soothing, healing, harmonising power, than acknowledged by any single act, or recognized by any certain rule. It is in fact a being to come home to, in the happiest sense of the expression.

Poetic lays of ancient times were wont to tell how the old warrior, returning from his bold fight, would doff his plumed helmet, and, repelling from his toils, lay bare his weary limbs, that woman's hand might pour the healing balm.

But never wearied knight nor warrior covered with the dust of the battle field, was more in need of woman's soothing power than are those care-worn sons of toil, who struggle for the bread of life in its more peaceful and delightful days. And still, though the romance of the battle, the helmet, the waving plume, and the "Clarion wild and high," may all have vanished from the scene, the charm of woman's influence lives as brightly in the picture of domestic joy, as when she placed the wreath of victory on the hero's brow. Nay, more so; for there are deeper sensibilities at work, thoughts more profound in our great theatre of intellectual and moral strife, than when the contest was for heroic fame, and force of glory or of wealth.

Among the changes which have taken place in the condition of mankind, it is then not the least of woman's privileges that her influence remains the same, except only as it is deepened and perfected, as her own character approaches toward perfection. It is not the least of her privileges, that she can still be all to man which his necessities require; that he can retire from the tumult of the world, and seek her society with a zest which nothing can impair, so long as she receives him with a true and faithful heart—true to the best and kindest impulse of which her nature is capable; and sacred to the faithful trust committed to her care.

And that it is so, how many a home can witness, how many a festive welcome—how many a happy meeting after painful absence prolonged! Yes, there are scenes within the sacred precincts of the household heart, which, not the less, because no stranger's eye beholds them repay, and richly, too, dark days of weary conflict and long nights of anxious care. But who shall point them? Are they not graven on the hearts of wives? and those who behold the picture there, in all its beauty, vividness and truth, can scarcely wish to draw aside the veil which screens it from the world.

And Then? A story is told of a very good and pious man whom the Church of Rome has enrolled among her saints on account of his great holiness. He was living at once of the Italian Universities, when a young man whom he had known as a boy, ran up to him with a face full of delight, and told him that what he had long been wishing above all things in the world was at length fulfilled. His parents having just given him leave to study Law, thereupon he had come to the law school of this University on account of its great fame, and meant to spare no pains or labor in getting through his studies as quickly as possible. In this way he ran on a long time; and when at last he came to a stop, the holy man, who had been listening to him with great patience and kindness, said—

"Well, and when you get through your course of studies, what do you mean to do then?" "Then I shall take my Doctor's degree," answered the young man.

"And then?" inquired Philippo Neri. "And then," continued the youth, "I shall have a number of difficult and knotty cases to manage, shall catch people's applause by my eloquence, my zeal, my acuteness, and gain reputation."

"And then?" again asked the holy man. "And then—why then there cannot be a question but what I shall be promoted to some high office or other; besides, I shall make money and grow rich."

"And then?" repeated Philippo. "And then," said the student, "and then I shall die."

"And then?" asked Philippo, mildly. "Whereupon the young man made no answer, but cast down his head and went away. This last 'And Then?' had pierced like a flash of lightning into his soul, and he could not get quit of it.

Soon after he forsook the study of the law, gave himself up to the ministry of Christ, and spent the remainder of his days in good words and works.

The question which Philippo Neri put to the young lawyer is one which we should put frequently to ourselves. When we have done all that we are doing, all that we dream of doing, even supposing that all our dreams were accomplished, that every wish of our heart is fulfilled, still may we ask "What will we do? What will we be then?" Whenever we cast our thoughts forward, never let them stop short on this side of the grave—let them be carried to the grave itself; but when we have followed ourselves thither, and have seen ourselves laid therein, still ask ourselves the searching question—AND THEN?

Sunset. Day's lustrious eyes grow heavy in sweet death, Pale and paly waxe her bound hues; The flowers, too gentle for this glowing breath, Open their frank beauty to the twilight dews; The bright face of the moon still and lone, Moets in vast masses the word silently, Slides from each charm the loosening zone, And round all beady veilles reves the eye.