

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

LEVI L. TATE,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

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POETRY.

Those that seek me Early Shall find me.

Now, while every prospect cheers—
Now, while in thy youthful years:
See the treacherous snares of sin
Lure thy feet and draw thee in,
Hear the Gospel's warning tone,
Give thy heart to God alone.

Leave your sports and earthly toys,
Seek for more substantial joys,
Listen now to wisdom's voice,
Early make her ways your choice:
Bear this precept still in mind—
"Seek me early, you shall find."

Hast thou in thy youthful days,
Sought to pleasure's giddy maze,
Earthly pleasures that must fade?
Joys that death will soon invade?
Hast thou an immortal mind?
Seek thy Saviour—seek and find.

Now is the accepted time,
Seek the Lord while in your prime;
Give to Him your youthful days—
Spend them now in prayer and praise;
On thy heart this precept bind—
"Seek me early, ye shall find."

Time with you is speeding fast,
Your youthful days will soon be past—
Will you give to God your prime?
Will you seek the Lord in time?
Seek the joys for you designed—
"Seek Him early, you shall find."

J. M. SPENCER.

Be Thou Ready.

"Keep thy lamp all trimmed and burning,
Burning for the evil hour,
Lest the foe shall find thee sleeping."
T. Hemstead.

Be thou ready, fellow mortal,
In thy pilgrimage of life,
Ever ready to uphold these,
In the toil and in the strife;
Let no hope, however pleasant,
Lure thy footsteps from the right,
Nor the sunshine leave thee straying,
In the sudden gloom of night.

Be thou ready when thy brother
Bows in dark affliction's shade;
Be thou ready when thy sister
Needs thy kind words and thy aid;
Let thy arm sustain and cheer them—
They have claims upon us all—
And thy deeds, like morning sunlight,
On their weary hearts shall fall.

Be thou ready when the erring
List to sin's enchanting strain;
Ready with kind words to woo them
Back to virtue's path again;
Be thou ready, in the weakness,
To do good to friend and foe,
As the Father sheddeth freely
Light on all that dwell below.

Be thou ready for the morrow,
When delight shall please no more;
When the rose and lily fade,
And the charm of song is o'er—
Then the voices of the kindred
Faintly move thy dying ear—
Thou ready for thy journey—
To some high

Columbia Democrat.

BLOOMSBURG,
SATURDAY MORN., DEC. 22, 1849.

Democratic Central State Committee.

The members of the Democratic State Central Committee, are requested to meet at Buehler's Hotel, Harrisburg, on TUESDAY, January 29, 1850, at 3 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of fixing the time and place for the meeting of the next Democratic State Convention.

J. GLANCY JONES, Ch'm.
C. G. WESTCOTT, Sec'y.

We suggest most respectfully to the Committee, the selection of Bloomsburg, as the location for the meeting of the next Democratic State Convention. Our pleasant and beautiful village, which is a very Central Northern Depot, easy of access by means of public conveyances, and by that time will doubtless possess all the facilities of the *Telegraphic News Wires*, about to be erected here, has been long since favorably named in this connection. Indeed we cannot conceive of any place better adapted to that particular purpose, and we are not alone in this opinion, for we notice by the proceedings of the late Wyoming County Democratic Convention, that they did us the distinguished honor of resolving that the next State Convention be held in Bloomsburg.

Parson Brownlow, formerly of the Jonesboro now the Knoxville (Tenn.) Whig, has, in connection with his partner, O'Brien, enlarged his paper to a size equal to the largest of our Western Exchanges. He is still Brownlow, and will be until good angels, or the devil takes him away. We cut the following from his Whig of the 22nd ult.:

"**LIFE INSURANCE.** Now we are in favor of life insurance in a limited sense; we are not for extending the privilege to all classes of men. The poor ought not to insure, because an ordinary life time is long enough to be here in poverty and want. The pious ought not to insure, because they would miss of Heaven and consequently of its undying joys. Clerks in stores ought not to insure, because, not having the fear of a judgment to come before their eyes, they might be tempted to steal all their employers' lives! But all wicked persons, not intending to reform, ought to insure, to avoid the 'kind embraces' of his Satanic Majesty!"

BOSTON CHARTER ELECTION.—Hon. J. P. Bigelow was re-elected mayor of Boston on Monday last, the 19th inst., receiving 4,500 out of 5,575 cast. The whigs were successful in every ward in the city.

A West Chester Boy in California.—A west Chester emigrant, now in the gold land writes back to one of his friends the following judicious piece of advice:—"Stay at home, and thank God that you have something to eat."

JERSEY NEWSPAPER DOG.—We published a few days since a notice of a dog belonging to Mr. Hawes, of Boston, which goes regularly every afternoon to the office of the *Traveler* for his master's paper. The *Patterson Guardian* makes us acquainted with a faithful Jersey dog, even more remarkable than his sagacious Yankee compeer. "He belongs to John Anderson, Esq., of Hackensack, and is daily in the habit of obtaining his owner's paper. A few minutes previous to the regular time of the arrival of the Hoboken stage, he takes his station on his owner's stoop, and on the passage of the stage, goes out to meet it. If the driver neglects to throw it off, the faithful dog follows the stage, barking the meanwhile, until the driver performs his duty. Having obtained the paper, he hastens to deliver it to his master. Through the Fast Lee stage passes the premises at or about the same time, and resembles to a considerable extent the Hoboken stage in appearance, if it is permitted to go on without being molested."

The Sandy Hill Herald states that hereafter it will not support any candidate for office who is not a subscriber to a Democratic newspaper. He would have added "and who pays regularly for it."

In the Mayor's Court, Providence, during its recent session, a verdict of \$2,800 was rendered against the Rev. Dr. Pohlman, his son having accidentally shot a boy, named Yates, about two years since, which has rendered him a cripple since.

A young man who falls in love, and gets married, without having first examined his Dulcinea's character in a rational way, is like a man who commits a folly while drunk, and is left to repeat it in sobriety.

General Taylor's 300 slaves are to be called together to their toil by a plantation bell, presented to the General by a bell-manufacturer of West Troy, N. Y. Will the Whig papers please notice?"

"Old Hays, now in his 80th year, was on Monday sworn for the forty-ninth time as high sheriff of the city of New York, having been nominated to that office by Mayor Livingston, in 1801. He has held it uninterruptedly since. He was first appointed a marshal of the City of New York in the year 1795."

Elopement and Marriage.

On Friday night last, Mr. Thomas F. and Matilda G., of this city, eloped to Covington, and were married. On Friday, it was discovered by the father that his daughter had "made an arrangement" to leave him, to marry a man he had forbidden her hand, and he was determined to "keep an eye" on her. It had been arranged, and her father had found it out, and she knew it, that the young lady should meet the young gentleman and lover together at a certain place, in a carriage, and go to Covington. After dinner, the father was asked, much to his surprise, to accompany his daughter to the very place of meeting, which had been appointed, and they were to start at four o'clock. So the father went about his business till the appointed time, returning, he found his daughter had started before his return. In vain he sought her, but knowing they would cross in the ferry boat, he stationed himself on it, and hailed every carriage that passed, but found no daughter.

At length an empty carriage came aboard, and on the same trip, a ragged cripple, limping naturally, and staring about as though he had never seen a boat before. He was accompanied by a youthful looking personage in male attire. The ferry boat passed over, and the carriage stopped at the foot of the hill for the driver to arrange the harness, (all pretext,) and the ragged boy and companion waited there until the boat again shoved off to return to this side. Then Mr. B. and Miss G. jumped into the carriage, rode to the pier, threw off their disguise, were married, and returned to the ferry on their way home. The young lady met her father, who was still on watch, and told him what had been done, and how he had been cheated by the ragged boy and herself in boy's clothes, and then she asked papa's pardon, which, reluctantly, was granted; and the bride, bridegroom, and the old gentleman, rode home together, making an ending of an elopement quite agreeable, seeing he could not help it, and showing most emphatically the cunning of the female sex in such matters. May the next married couple be happy!—*Cincinnati Commercial*, Oct. 25.

Mean Things.

It is a mean thing to borrow your neighbor's paper, when you are too stingy to take one of your own.

It is a mean thing to subscribe for a newspaper and never pay for it.

It is a mean thing to steal the Exchanges from an Editor's Sanctum.

It is a mean thing to look over an Editor's shoulder when he is writing.

It is a mean thing to ridicule an Editorial when you have not two atoms of brain in your own skull.

It is a mean thing to read what you may find written in a newspaper office.

The world dares say no more for its device than *dim spiro spiro*—while I breathe I hope; but the children of God can add, *dim expiro spiro*—when I expire I hope! Oh, it is a fearful thing when a man and his hopes expire together!

HEN-PICKER.—"Are you not alarmed at the approach of the King of Terrors?" said the Minister to a sick man.

"Oh, no! I have been living six and thirty years with the Queen of Terrors—the king cannot be much worse!" was the reply.

A Scramble for the Spoils in Northumberland county.

Correspondence of the Pennsylvania.

McEVANSVILLE, Dec. 12, 1849.

There has been quite an animated contest among the patriotic no spoils Federal Whig party, for the office of Postmaster in this place, worth perhaps seventy or eighty dollars a year. The nominal Postmaster, for the last four years, was H. Reeder, a Democrat, although he appointed a Whig deputy, who received the emoluments of the office. Mr. R., not being so anxious after the spoils, as he was for having the office properly attended to. But after the present regency came into power, there was quite a scramble for the office, and among others that made application was John Vincent, Esq., and Mr. Hays, the present incumbent. Mr. Vincent received the appointment, was sworn into office, and acted as Postmaster for four or five days. When, lo, the astounding news came, that Jacob Collamer did not require the services of Mr. Vincent any longer. And the head and front of his off-putting was the appointment of his son-in-law, a democrat, deputy Postmaster. Mr. Vincent is as consistent a Whig as any in the State, I presume, (if there is any such thing as consistency about Whiggery,) so we may say two more heads chopped off, which they can suspend two more strings to grace their entry into the Senate Chamber, when they petition for the confirmation of the appointments made by the Regency of General Taylor.

The Missouri Bank Defalcation—Accusation of Childs.

St. Louis, Saturday, December 8, P. M.

The case of Nathaniel Childs, charged with embezzling a large amount of gold coins belonging to the Bank of Missouri, has terminated in the acquittal of the accused. The trial lasted ten weeks, and caused much interest. The counsel for the parties consumed some days, in arguing the case.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Murder of Dr. Parkman.

INCIDENTS OF THE ARREST.

The Boston Post, says:—After a short consultation, officers Clapp, Starkweather and Spurr were despatched to Dr. Webster's residence in Cambridge, with instructions to arrest him. They arrived at the house about nine o'clock, just as Dr. Webster was showing a visitor out. The officers met him at the gate, and told him that the college officers were met in consultation, on the subject of Dr. Parkman's disappearance, and had sent for him to attend it. He made no objection, and while on the way to Boston, he conversed cheerfully and freely, and referring to Dr. Parkman's having been at the college, said, that he had stopped at the Doctor's house on Friday morning, and requested him to call at the college for his money, between one and two o'clock that day. The carriage was halted at the jail, and the party went into the office, and then, for the first time, Dr. Webster began to perceive that there was something strange in the proceeding of the officers, and asked what they had come to the jail for, when their destination was the college in grove street, remarking also that they had come out of the way.

Clapp then said—"Dr. Webster, it is no use to disguise our purpose any further. You are under arrest, on suspicion that you know something about the death of Dr. Parkman, parts of whose body have been found under your laboratory. We shall look no more for the body." Upon hearing this accusation, Dr. Webster staggered backwards, as if struck to the heart and uttered various exclamations about his family and children, and also saying—"The villain! I am ruined!" or, "The villain! He has ruined me." All who were present agreed that he did not say he was betrayed.

His excitement was intense, and he exhibited symptoms of convulsions. Water was handed to him, but he could not reach it to his mouth, nor could he get any down, when the glass was held to his lips. When asked if he was willing to go to the college and view the remains, he consented, and was carried rather than led to the carriage. At the hospital, he was taken to the laboratory, where he saw the remains, but made no remark whatever in regard to them. S. D. Parker, Esq., commonwealth's attorney, was present, but forbore asking the prisoner any questions; and the others present of course remained silent.

After he returned to jail, the prisoner became somewhat more calm. He said that no one had access to his apartments in the college but himself, and could not have access but with his keys. He had not only had the keys of those apartments in his possession, but also the key a large one, of the water closet, under which the remains were found. This closet was within the laboratory, and not accessible from without that apartment; and the door was locked when the limbs were found below.

Saturday morning brought with it still further discoveries. Officer Rice, in arranging things in the laboratory, found, in a recess formed by the brick-work of the furnace and chimney, a tea chest apparently filled with specimens of minerals, but emitting a strange odor. He at once upset the chest, and found in the bottom, embedded in hemlock bark, the left thigh, and the left roasted trunk of the body.—The skin had been wholly burnt or stripped from the body. The thigh was only stained with the bark. All the parts found are such in size, that they may very well have belonged to Mr. P.'s body. The missing portions, supposed to have been burnt up, are the head, contents of the body, left leg and foot, arms and hands, and right foot.

Among the secondary facts, it may be stated that four bloody towels were found in the vault; a very large clasp knife, with hunting figures on the blade, was found with the trunk in the tea chest; some grapples made of the cod-bone, with lines and lead sinkers attached, were found in Dr. Webster's apparatus room.

On the inner side of the apparatus room

is a large closet with several hundred bottles of chemicals, arranged on shelves.—Near the door of this closet, on the floor, commence scattered marks of blood, which extend the whole length of the apparatus room, and appear on nearly every step of the stairs leading from the laboratory.—Dr. Webster's official duties as a professor required of him no handling of bodies.

Early last week, Dr. Webster ordered a tin box, three feet long, one foot wide, and eighteen inches in height, of Mr. Waterman, in Court street. The cover was to be fitted so as to be soldered up, when used.

The Times says:—The search by the police having been followed up with the utmost vigilance, there were discovered, during yesterday afternoon, secreted in the laboratory of the Professor, a pair of pantaloons, which are said to have been identified as belonging to him. These pants are very much besmeared with blood.

Next was discovered, likewise concealed a handsaw completely bedaubed with blood, and supposed to have been used in sawing off the neck-bone. Furthermore, there have been discovered calcined bones of every limb of the human frame, including portions of the skull. These parts have been placed in connection with the other parts of the body found. On the forenoon of the day of Mr. Webster's arrest, he called at an apothecary establishment, and called for some citric acid, of which he obtained an ounce. He then called for some pyrologuous acid, but the proprietor had none in the establishment. These acids as those acquainted with them well know though not so powerful agents in the coarsure of blood, may yet be applied with full success. We are likewise informed that the Professor, on Thursday or Friday, last applied at the store of Mr. George E. Bognman, No. 7, Dock Square, for a large sized fish hook and was unable, among the many sorts presented for his inspection, to find one large enough, as he said, for his purpose.

The Atlas, says:—About four o'clock, on Saturday afternoon, Coroner Pratt, in company with several gentlemen, summoned as jurors, visited the college, and several reporters of the press were also admitted.—The Coroner proceeded to the laboratory, where upon some pieces of boards the parts of the body which had been discovered were placed, and they formed, in appearance, the whole of a human frame, with the exception of the head, left leg and feet.

Among other things, the false teeth found in the furnace, as before specified, have been identified by the dentist who manufactured them. There is very good reason to believe that this identification was the primary cause of suspicion firmly fixing itself on Dr. Webster.

From the Boston Advertiser, Dec. 5.

Instructions have been given to Coroner Pratt to have the body deposited in spirits in a leaden coffin encased by another of different materials, for the present.—The grounds by which the remains have been identified, have not yet been made public.

Mr. Sawin, a Cambridge express man, states that for a long time past, he has been in the practice of delivering parcels for Professor Webster, at his own room, in the Medical College, but that on Friday, the 23d ult., he was directed by Professor Webster to leave from, and after that date, all parcels directed to himself, in the entry way, under the immediate care of Mr. Littlefield.

Last week, he says, Prof. Webster told him to leave any parcels which he might bring over for him, in Littlefield's entry, and he would get them. He also says that he endeavored to open the door to Professor Webster's apartment, and found it fastened on the inside. Among other articles which he brought over, were some bundles of faggots; a portion of these were found in Prof. Webster's apartment.

The size of the tin box which Prof. Webster ordered of Mr. Nathaniel Waterman, and the day he ordered it, having been mentioned yesterday, we called upon Mr. Waterman yesterday, at his store in Court street, and ascertained that the box is 18 inches square, and 13 inches deep, and

that it was ordered on the morning of the evening which he was arrested. Prof. Webster ordered the box himself that morning, and was anxious that it should be completed that same evening, which he was informed could not be done, but that it should be ready for him the next morning. He said he would call for it.

We learn this morning from good authority, that the family and friends of the late Dr. Parkman, have become fully satisfied of the identity of the remains discovered in Prof. Webster's apartments. Dr. Keep, the dentist, has returned to the city and on examining the artificial teeth, and portions of the jaw, at once pronounced them to be the same he made for the unfortunate gentleman. It is said that the funeral will take place to-morrow, from the deceased's late residence.

The recognition of these remains by the family, is more important in its bearing upon the fate of the accused. If he is innocent of the crime of murder, the conspiracy, of which he is made the victim, is one of the most hellish on record.

THE PIETY THE WORLD HATES.—It is not true that the world hates piety. The modest and unobtrusive piety which fills the heart with all human charities and makes a man gentle to others and severe to himself, is an object of universal love and veneration. But mankind hate the lust of power, when it is veiled under the garb of piety; they hate cant and hypocrisy; they hate advertisements and quacks in piety; they do not choose to be insulted; they love to tear folly and impudence from the altar which should only be a sanctuary for the wretched and the good.

"*Running a risk for nothing,*" as the loafer said when he pick'd the editor's pocket and found an iron tooth comb, and a piece of poetry.

A Fair Bet Fairly Won.—Said Bill to Richard the other day, "Did you ever hear how tough Lided I am?"

"I never did," replied Dick, "tougher than common folks?"

"I reckon 'tis a few—why I'd bet you a drink, Dick, that you may take a cowhide and lay it upon my bare skin as hard and as long as you like, and I won't even flinch."

"Done—I'll take that bet. If I don't make you squirm like a half skinned eel the first cut, I'm sadly mistaken."

"You take the bet then."

"I do."

"Well wait till I go up stairs and bring down my bear skin, and—"

"O ho! your bear skin. No, no, I mean."

"I don't care what you meant, it's a fair bet fairly won. My bear skin is my bear skin and nothing else."

"I'll give in," said Richard, looking foolish and flabbergasted: "let's adjourn to the pewter mug, and say no more about it."

Geography.—How many poles are there?

"Three."

"Name them."

"The North Pole, the South Pole, and the Pole which knocked down the Persimmon."

"Right. Next Which is the principal sea in Europe?"

"The sea of Rome."

"Very good. Which are the principal capes in the United States?"

"The Capes of Fashion."

"Good. What kind of fish are most common?"

"Cod-fish aristocracy."

Look Out for a Winter School.

And be sure that you have a good one. To do this you must have a good School House. You can seldom get a good teacher to go into a miserable, old, rickety school house nor a cold log cabin; and if he does, he cannot teach your children to any advantage. There is such an idea of discomfort associated with the place that they cannot learn. And, finally, do not forget this month to organize a club, to visit around among the farm houses during this winter, and talk over matters concerning your immediate interest; and if any one has discovered anything that he thinks will benefit his neighbor, make it known.