COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LEVI L. TATE, Proprietor. "To Hold and Trim the Torch of Truth and Wave it o'er the darkened Earth." ALEM B. TATE, Publisher.

VOL. XI, NO. 4. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1857. VOL. XXI.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
In Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

OFFICE.—*In the new Brick Building, opposite the Exchange, by side of the Court House, "Democratic Head Quarters."*

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

$1,00 In advance, for one copy, for six months
1,75 In advance, for one copy, one year.
2,00 If not paid within the first three months.
2,25 If not paid within the first six months.
2,50 If not paid within the year.

☞ No subscription taken for less than six months, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages shall have been paid.

☞ Ordinary advertisements inserted and Job-work executed at the established prices.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOPITAL.
DOCTOR JOHNSTON.

THE founder of this Celebrated Institution, offers the most certain, speedy, and only effectual remedy in the world for effects for Gleets, Strictures, Seminal weakness, Pains in the Loins, Constitutional Debility, Impotency, Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Affections of the Kidneys, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, and all those serious and melancholy Disorders arising from the destructive habits of Youth, which destroys both body and mind. These secret and solitary practices, are more fatal to their victims than the song of the Syrens to the mariners Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes of anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

Young Men,

especially, who have become the victims of solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit, which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waken to ecstacies the lyre, may call with all confidence.

Marriage.

Married persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., should immediately consult Dr Johnston, and be restored to perfect health.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. Johnston may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as ephysician.

Organic Weakness

immediately cured and full vigor restored.

This disease is the penalty most frequently paid by those who have become the victim of improper indulgencies. Young persons are too apt to commit excess from not being aware of the dreadful consequence that may ensue. Now, were that understood, the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent. Besides being deprived of the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged, the physical and mental powers weakened, nervous debility, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, a wasting of the frame, cough, symptoms of consumption &c.

OFFICE No. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, seven doors from Baltimore street, left side, up the steps. Be particular to remember the NUMBER and NAME, or you will mistake the place.

☞ *Cures Warranted, or no Charge Made, in from One to Two Days.*

NO MERCURY OR NAUSEOUS DRUGS USED.

Dr. Johnston,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London Graduate from one of the most eminent colleges of the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the first Hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with coughs in the head and ears which unsettled their reasonings, hung almost at sudden noises, and bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind were cured immediately.

A Certain Disease.

When the thoughtless and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an illtimed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who from education and respectability can alone be confided in, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the skin bones, and many other horrid symptoms, blotches on the head face, and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending them to "that bourne from whence no traveler returns." To such therefore Dr. Johnston pledges himself to preserve the most inviolable secrecy, and from his extensive practice in the first Hospitals of Europe and America, he can confidently recommend a safe and speedy cure to the unfortunate victim of this horrid disease.

Take particular Notice.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by private and improper indulgence.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pain in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, symptoms of Consumption, &c.

MENTALLY—The fearful effects upon the mind are much to be dreaded, Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of the Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion of Society, Timity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, leaving their vigor, becoming weak, pale and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of Consumption.

Dr. Johnston's Invigorating Remedy for Organic Weakness.

By this great and important remedy, weakness of the organs are speedily cured, and full vigor restored. Thousands of the most nervous and debilitated, who had lost all hope, have been immediately relieved. All impediments to Marriage, Physical and Mental Incapacitation, Nervous Irritability, Trembling and Weakness, or exhaustion of the most fearful kind, speedily cured by Doctor Johnston.

Young Men

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice, indulged in when alone—a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school—the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, and the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequences of deviating from the path of nature, and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons before contemplating

Marriage

should reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage, the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

OFFICE No. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK ST., *Baltimore, Md.*
ALL SURGICAL OPERATIONS PERFORMED.
N. B.—Let no false modesty prevent you, but apply immediately either personally or by letter.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

To Strangers.

The many thousands cured at this institution within the last 15 years, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the papers and many other persons, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

Take Notice.

N. B.—There are so many ignorant and worthless Quacks advertising themselves Physicians, ruining the health of the already afflicted, that Dr. Johnston deems it necessary to say, especially to those unacquainted with his reputation, that his credentials and diplomas always hang in his office.

☞ PAY NOTICE.—All letters must be post paid, and contain a postage stamp for the reply, or no answer will be sent

January 17, 1857.

JOHN H. WYLE & CO.,
64 North Warves, above Race Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, for the sale of
NAVAL STORES, SODA, ASH, WOOL, FLOUR PRODUCE, PROVISIONS, &c.

Spirits of Turpentine, Tar in bbls. and kegs, Pitch and Rosin, Soaps, Rosin Oil Alcohol, Burning Fluid and Fine Oil for sale at Manufacturers' prices. Gunpowder, &c. Agents for Wilcock's Wheel Grease.

May 21, 1856.—y.

May Term of Court.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Hon. WARREN J. WOODWARD, President of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, in the Twenty-Sixth Judicial District, composed of the counties of Columbia, Sullivan and Wyoming, and the Hon. JACOB EVANS and PETER KEIM, Associate Judges in Columbia county, have issued their precept, bearing date the 7th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-six, and to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, in Bloomsburg, in the county of Columbia, on the first Monday, (being the 4d day) of May next and to continue one week.

NOTICE is hereby given, to the Coroner, the Justices of the Peace and Constables of the said county of Columbia, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions and other remembrances to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done. And those that are bound by recognizance, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or may be in the Jail of said county of Columbia, to be then and there to prosecute them as shall be just. Jurors are requested to be punctual in their attendance, agreeably to their notices. Dated at Bloomsburg, the 24th day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven, and in the 81st year of the Independence of the United States of America.

(God save the Commonwealth.)

STEPHEN H. MILLER, *Sheriff.*

LIST OF CAUSES FOR TRIAL AT MAY TERM.

1. John Gerling et al. vs. Charles F. Mann.
2. Samuel L. McCullock et al. vs. Samuel F. Heacley
3. William Kouns vs. George L. Kline et al.
4. William Kouns vs. George L. Kline et al.
5. Frederick Best's Exrs. vs. Philip Winterstein et al
6. Joseph Stackhouse vs. Gilbert Fowler.
7. Jane S. Berninger vs. W. A. Kline.
8. David Reinhold vs. Aaron Weiss.
9. Peter Appleman et al. vs. Leonard B Rupert et al.
10. Mary Vanness vs. Joseph Buckle et al.
11. George Miller vs. Clotworthy Fisher.
12. George Miller vs. Nathaniel Overdorff.
13. Peter Appleman vs. Leonard B Rupert.
14. Thomas Barker vs. John B. Parker.
15. George L. Kline vs. Moses Coffman.
16. John Wagner vs. Sally Wagner.
17. Susannah Hall vs. Clement Henry.
18. Isaac Brown vs. Robert J. Lyon.
19. William Robison vs. Wilson Ager.
20. Isaiah Shuman vs. Jacob L. Shuman et al.
21. Jesse Hicks vs. Joseph Kirkendall.
22. Jacob Schuyler vs. Wilson Ager.
23. Nathan Sealy vs. Daniel Sponenberg's Admrs.
24. Fletcher B Dodson vs. William Long.
25. Catharine Tanner vs. John B Weaver.
26. Adam Gable vs. Eagle Fox, Adm'r.
27. William Wright vs. Gordon R. Goff.
28. Jonathan Mastoller vs. Stephen Baldy.
29. Christian Heist vs. Daniel Gigger.
30. William Hopper vs. Edmund Crawford.
31. George Fetterman vs. Solomon Fetterman.
32. Martin Mowrer vs. Thomas Stackhouse et al.
33. Gilbert Fowler vs. Daniel Fowler, Ex.
34. George Moore et al vs. David Lewis et al.
35. Daniel Kostenbader vs. David Hahn.
36. Tobias D. Stroup et al vs. John Hess.
38. William Hutchinson vs. Samuel F. Headley.
39. James Ralston vs. James Ralston, Jr., Adm'r.
40. Leander W. Kaufman et al vs. Lewis V. Myers et al
41. David Heidebrant vs. Benjamin Faux.
42. Rebecca Garrison vs. Alfred Bowell.
43. Daniel L. Winterstein et al vs. Christian Shuman
44. William Robison vs. William Edgar.

Bloomsburg, March 28, 1857.

GRAND JURORS FOR MAY TERM,

Bri arcreek—John Doak, Richard Thompson,
Centre—Solomon Neyhard.
Catawissa—Charles Kreigh
Greenwood—John Lemon, Geo. Masters, Edward
Albertson, Ira Johnson, Isaac Dewitt.
Hemlock—Peter Appleman.
Locust—John Yeager.
Mount Pleasant—Jacob Cohn.
Mifflin—Abraham Mosteller, William N. Brown.
Maine—Daniel Shuman.
Montour—Peter Brumbach
Madison—James Jones, Keifer A Smith, John Swisher.
Pine—Albert Hunter.
Scott—John Trembly, Harman G. Creveling, Jackson Garrison.
Sugarloaf—Andrew Laubach.

Bloomsburg, March 28, 1857.

TRAVERSE JURORS—MAY TERM.

Bloom—Morris Van Buskirk 2
Briarcreek—Henry Rittenhouse, Henry Doak, John Frees.
Beaver—Charles Michael, Moses Schlicher, Jacob Bittenbender.
Benton—Richard Stiles, Joseph C. Hess.
Centre—John Fetter, Jacob Hagenbuch
Catawissa—Daniel Clayer 2
Greenwood—Abraham Derisheihs, Jacob Bittenbender
Hemlock—Reuben Rogers.
Jackson—George Farver, Isaac Derr
Locust—John L. Hirst, Jonas Berninger, G. C. Hower, Edwin Dieh.
Mifflin—John Folk, Henry Belles, Thomas Aten, Hiram Frees.
Madison—Nehemiah Wellliver, Richard Demott.
Mount Pleasant—John Shipman, Philip Crawford, Paul Kline.
Roaringcreek—William Dretsbach.
Scott—Reece Fairman, William Myers, Thomas Schnedman, Willard C. Green.
Sugarloaf—George Stedman.

Bloomsburg, March 28, 1857.

SPRING AND SUMMER
GOODS FOR 1857.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he has received a full stock of choice

Spring and Summer Goods,

comprising a full assortment of Cloths, Cassimers, Satinetts, Delaines, Brilliants, Calicoes, &c. together with a great variety of other articles usually kept in Country Stores.

ALSO—Hardware, Cutlery, Queensware, Salt, Fish, Molasses, Iron, Steel, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.

☞ Country produce, including Grain, Lumber, &c. taken in exchange for goods

☞ Thankful for past patronage he respectfully asks a continuance of the same.

THOMAS E. EVES.

Millville, March 28, 1857.—y.

SPRING AND SUMMER
Goods.

THE undersigned respectfully inform his friends and the public at large and the rest of mankind that he has established a splendid—

NEW STORE;

In the elegant new Store House, just erected in Rohrsburg, Columbia county, Pa., where he has now opened a large and choice assortment of

Spring and Summer Goods.

Which he is determined to sell on such terms as will move all at least on his vicinity, who are in want of Merchandize, to extend him their custom.

His stock has been selected with much care and with reference to the wants of this community—and without going to enter into a minute enumeration of the various kinds—he risks nothing in assuring his friends that everything usually kept in Country Stores, can here be had a "little cheaper than the cheapest."

☞ Country produce, including Grain, Lumber, &c., taken in exchange for goods.

WILSON AGER.

Rohrsburg, March 28, 1857.—y.

CHEAP STORE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

THE undersigned take pleasure in announcing to their customers and the public generally, that they have just received, at the Lime Ridge Store, a choice assortment of

Spring and Summer Goods.

Comprising every article usually kept in Country Store, which have been selected with care, and will be sold at very low prices for ready pay.

DRY GOODS.

Consisting of a large variety of Cloths, Cassimets, Delaines, Brazes, Calicoes, &c.

☞ Country produce taken in exchange for goods—Give us a call. None need go away dissatisfied.

C. & G. LOW.

Lime Ridge, March 28, 1857.

Select Poetry.

Lines to a Blue Bird.

First messenger of Spring!
I love to sing of you.
I love the news you bring,
As flower-cup loves the dew
That gives it life and beauty,
Expands its opening charms—
For thou, thy joyful tidings,
Hy hearts and feeling warms.

I love thy sweet, wild lay,
So full of melody,
As, perched on tallest aspen's spray,
It quavers joyously,
A thousand scenes of splendor
Seem warbled from thy throat
For Spring's untold abundance,
Is conjured by each note.

Thy song is but the prelude
To Nature's grand display,
In resurrecting wondrous good
From Winter's past decay—
In decking mother earth,
In far more lovely scenes
Than ever inspired Genius,
Dreamed in her noblest dreams!

The odor of Spring flowers,
Thou bringest hither here,
Fresh from trellised bowers,
Floats on the passing breeze.
Nature's tuneful harmonies
Break forth in sweetest praise,
And join their thousand voices,
With thy dear, simple lays.

Thou seem'st a weird magician,
Sweet bird! thy thrilling notes
Conjure the full fruition
Of blissful, future hope.
Then sing thy longest carol,
Make hill and valley ring,
For each loved tone brings near
The dawn of gentle Spring!

Milton, February 21, 1857.

Miscellaneous.

THE BROKEN HEARTED.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

I have seen the infant sinking down like a stricken flower to the grave—the strong man fiercely breathing out his soul upon the field of battle—the miserable convict standing upon the scaffold, with a deep curse upon his lips. I have viewed death in all its forms of darkness and vengeance, with a fearless eye; but I never could look on woman, young and lovely woman, fading away from the earth, in beautiful and uncomplaining melancholy, without feeling the very fountains of life turned to tears and dust. Death is always terrible; but when a form of angel beauty is passing off to the silent land of sleepers, the heart feels that something lovely is ceasing from existence, and broods, with a sense of utter desolation, over the lonely thoughts, that come up like spectres from the grave, to haunt our midnight musings.

Two years ago, I took up my residence for a few weeks, in a country village in the eastern part of New England. Soon after my arrival, I became acquainted with a lovely girl, apparently about seventeen years of age. She had lost the idol of her pure heart's purest love, and the shadows of deep and holy memories were resting like the wing of death upon her brow. I first met her in the presence of the mirthful. She was, indeed, a creature to be worshiped; her brow was garlanded by the young year's sweetest flowers; her yellow locks were hanging beautifully and low upon her bosom; and she moved through the crowd with such a floating, unearthly grace, that the bewildered gazer looked almost to see her fade away into the air, like the creation of some pleasant dream. She seemed cheerful, and even gay; yet I saw that her gaiety was but the mockery of her feelings. She smiled, but there was something in her smile which told, that its mournful beauty was but the bright reflection of a tear; and her eyelids, at times, closed heavily down, as if struggling to repress the tide of agony that was bursting up from her heart's urn. She looked as if she could have left the scene of festivity, and gone out beneath the quiet stars, and laid her forehead down upon the fresh green earth, and poured out her stricken soul, gush after gush, till it mingled with the eternal fountain of life and purity.

Days and weeks passed on, and that sweet girl gave me her confidence, and I became to her as a brother. The smile upon her lip was faint, the purple veins upon her cheek grew visible, and the cadences of her voice became daily more weak and tremulous. On a quiet evening in June, I wandered out with her in the open air. It was then that she told me the tale of her passion, and the blight that had come down like mildew upon her life. Love had been a portion of her existence. Its tendrils had been twined around her heart in its earliest years; and when they were rent away, they left a wound which flowed till all the springs of her soul were blood. "I am passing away," said she, "and it should be so. The winds have gone over my life, and the bright buds of hope, the sweet blossoms of passion, are scattered down, and lie withering in the dust. And yet I cannot go down among the tombs without a tear. It is hard to take leave of friends who love me; it is very hard to bid farewell to those dear scenes with which I have held communion from childhood, and which, from day to day, have caught the color of my life, and sympathized with its joys and sorrows.—That little grove where I have so often strayed with my buried *love*, and where, at times, even now, the sweet tones of his voice seem to come stealing around me, till the whole air becomes one intense and mournful melody; that pensive star in which my fancy can still picture his form looking down upon me, and beckoning me on to his own bright home; every flower, and tree, and rivulet, on which our eyes had lent, in mutual response, and bore witness to our early weal, have become dear to me, and I cannot, without a sigh, close my eyes upon them forever." * *

I have lately heard the beautiful girl of whom I have spoken, is dead. The close of her life was calm as the falling of a quiet stream—gentle as the sinking of the breeze that lingers for a time around a bed of withered roses, and then dies as it were from very sweetness.

It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble, cast up by the ocean of eternity to float a moment on the wave, and then sink into deep darkness and nothingness. Else, why is it that aspirations which leap like angels from the temples of our hearts, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and clouds come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their festival around the midnight throne, are set so far above the grasp of our limited faculties—forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And, finally, why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affection to flow back in cold and Alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are born for higher destiny than that of earth.—There is a realm where the rainbow never fades—where the stars will spread out before us like the islands that slumber on the ocean; and where the beautiful beings that here pass before us, like visions, will stay in our presence forever. Bright creature of my dreams, in that realm I shall see thee again! Even now thy lost image is sometimes with me. In the mysterious silence of midnight, when the streams are glowing in the light of the many stars, that image comes floating upon the beam that lingers around my pillow, and stands before me in its pale dim loveliness, till its own quiet spirit sinks like a spell from Heaven, upon my thoughts, and the grief of years is turned to dreams of blessedness and peace.

A Stubborn Stripling.

A big stripling, awkward youth, fresh from Vermont, once entered the Dummer Academy at Byfield, Mass. At that time the boys and girls were kept in one apartment, only the middle aisle separating them. One day this Vermont stripling who had just been helping one of the girls through a hard sum, thought it not more than fair that he should take toll for his services; accordingly he threw his stalwart arms around the rosy damsel and gave her a sly but rousing smack which startled the whole assembly. "Jebediah Tower, come up here!" roared out the preceptor.

The delinquent appeared: his face glowing with blushes like a red hot warming pan—and looking as silly as a ninny.—"Hold out your hand, sir!" said the pedagogue. "I'll teach you not to act thus in this institution."

The huge paw was extended in a horizontal line toward the instructor, who surveyed its broad surface with a mathematical eye—calculating how many strokes of his small ferule it would take to cover the large number of square inches which it contained.

"Jebediah," at length he said, "this is the first time that you have been called up for any delinquency; now, sir, if you will say that you were sorry for what you have done, I will let you off this time without punishment!"

"Sorry!" exclaimed the youngster, striking an attitude of pride and indignation; "sorry! No, sir, I am not. And I will do jest so agin, if I have a chance.—So, put on, old feller, jist as hard as you like. By the jumpin' Jehosifat, I'd stand here and let you lick me till kingdum kum afore I'd be sorry at that,"

☞ Mr. Jones, after having spent an evening over his bowl, went home a little "how come you so." He was fortunate to find his betterhalf asleep. He went to bed, and after a moment's consideration, he thought it would be best to turn over, lest his breath should betray him; when Mrs. Jones opened her eyes, and in the mildest manner in the world, said.

"Jones, you needn't turn over, you're drunk clear through!"

☞ The following are said to be infallible recipes:—For preserving the complexion temperance; for witening the hands, honesty; to remove stains, repentance; a beautiful ring, the home circle; for improving the voice, civility; the best companion to the toilet, a wife; to keep away moths, good society.

GOOD.—Quite a joke happened to one of our doctor craft some little time since. He ordered some very powerful medicine for a sick boy, and the father not liking the appearance of it, forced it down the cat's throat. When the doctor called again and inquired if the powder had cured the boy, the father replied, "No, we did not give it to him."

"Good heaven!" said the doctor, "is the child living?"

"Yes, but the cat ain't—we gave it to her."

The doctor sloped.

☞ Shopkeeper—"Halloa, there; here, you nigger, what are you doing with those boots?"

Nigger—"Sh, I'se only jist takin 'em away."

Shopkeeper—"Taking them away, you scoundrel; don't you know that is stealing?"

Nigger—"Be keerful, massa, how you 'cuse dis niggar of stealin.' I'se morally insane."

Normal School in Allentown.

We have learned with great deal of pleasure that Dr. REYNOLDS, for many years Prof. of ancient languages in Pennsylvania College, and for sometime President of the University in Columbus, Ohio, and Dr. KESSLER, for several years the popular pastor of a large German Congregation in Baltimore, who had also acted as a teacher and pastor in Switzerland, propose to commence this spring a regular and well organized Normal school, or Teachers' Seminary, in Allentown.

This school is to be conducted in the large and beautiful building of the Allentown Seminary, and with a special reference to the wants of the German counties of Pennsylvania.

Dr. Reynolds is very favorably known to the literary world, both as a man of learing and as a Professor and Teacher.—He is the founder of the "*Evangelical Review*," and has written a great deal for the public press. As Principal of the Allentown Teachers' Seminary he will exert himself to train teachers to speak the English in its purity and teach it correctly.—Dr. Kessler, as German Teacher will give all the pupils a fair opportunity to learn to read and write the noble language of Germany in all its purity. The best arrangements will also be made to communicate such other branches of knowledge as are required by teachers.

If we desire good schools for the people generally, we must, in the first place, provide good teachers; for without good teachers there can be no schools. But good teachers do not fall from the clouds nor grow up from the ground, but they must be taught and trained, for, "*no one is born a schoolmaster.*" He who is to teach others correctly must first be taught himself. Mere knowledge or science generally is not sufficient to make a man a good teacher of youth. There are a great many learned men whose attainments are very extensive, who are yet not '*apt to teach*,' and are unfited to act as teachers. Teaching and keeping school, to be done properly, demand peculiar qualifications, which must be received by being taught, and for this *Teachers' Seminaries* are indispensably necessary.

But if a school is to be good, the training and discipline of the young must go hand in hand with their instruction. *Good order or discipline* is a part of the instruction which schools require. No one should begin to teach until he has learned from experienced teachers how children should be treated, differing as they do in their bodily constitution, in their mental character and the habits which they have formed at home—how is he to proceed in order to lead in the right way begins such as these? To this important branch of the teacher's education the proper attention will be given the Allentown Seminary.

For the German counties of Pennsylvania mere English teachers, who understand neither the language, nor the feelings and habits of our people are unsuited, and the German counties should therefore have some of their own youth trained as teachers, so that they may not be under the necessity of bringing in strange teachers from abroad. If a teacher entirely English has charge of children speaking only German, the children do not understand the teacher and learning are both alike toilsome and tedious. With such a teacher the children may perhaps learn to read English fluently, but they learn the language as mere parrots, by repeating what they have heard without understanding the meaning of the words.—In this manner an important part of the precious school time is lost, the children are not taught to think, their understanding is not awakened, and thus, with all their learning, the children remain ignorant simply because the teacher is not in a situation to speak intelligibly to his scholars' and to explain and illustrate what they ought to learn. What is the use of English if it is not understood? A man might understand how to read a hundred or a thousand languages, but if he did not understand what he had read, he would after all, be nothing the wiser. It is not the letters and words, but the *sense* and contents of the words which enlighten the understanding and give learning.

Old and experienced teachers are well aware that a foreign or unknown language is best acquired by translating it into our mother language. For our German children we should, therefore, have teachers who have the command not only of the English but also of the German, so as to be able to exercise the children by translating from German into English and from English into German. In this way the children would at the same, time and without any increase of labor, learn not only to read but also to understand both languages. And *two languages* educate the mind better than one alone; two languages are like two eyes or two ears with which we can see and hear twice as much as with one eye or ear; or we might compare the two languages to two keys, each of which opens a door of useful knowledge.

The first session of the Allentown Teachers' Seminary, in which it is proposed to give teachers this thorough training in English and German, will open on the 4th May, and continue two quarters, namely until October.

Any one desiring further information in reference to this institution can obtain it by applying either to Dr. Reynolds, or to the Rev. S. K. Brobst, editor of the "Jugend Freund, Allentown, Pa. B.

☞ Cure for the Gout—board with a printer.

Withdrawal of Judge Lewis.

It is with unfeigned regret that we publish the letter of Chief Justice Lewis to the Democratic State Central Committee, declining the nomination so recently given him for a position on the Supreme Bench of the State, which he has so long filled with credit to himself and benefit to the community. In expressing our regret, we but speak the sentiment of the whole community. As a gentleman, scholar and jurist, Judge Lewis has few equals, and we sincerely trust that when the Convention re-assemble, he will be induced to withdraw the letter, prompted by the most magnanimous sentiments, declining the nomination.

We hope yet to have the privilege of laboring to secure his election with the rest of the gentlemen whose names are found on the Democratic ticket.

WEST PENN SQUARE,
PHILADELPHIA, March 25, 1857.

TO CHARLES R. BUCKALEW, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee:

Dear Sir—At the late Democratic State Convention, the local claims of the different sections of the State were generously waived for the purpose of securing my continuance in the high and important office of Supreme Judge. The energy with which those claims are *now* urged for the office recently vacated on the Supreme Bench, shows the extent of the sacrifices then made, and the nature of the dissatisfaction which may exist after one section shall be gratified and the other disappointed by the anticipated nomination. The Convention, when re-assembled, might be able to harmonize these claims, if that body had two nominations to make, instead of one. I therefore feel at liberty to decline, as I now do, the re-nomination tendered to me by the Democratic State Convention. In thus promoting harmony, I consult my own earnest desire to retire from judicial life, and at the same time put the delegates to no inconvenience, as they will be obliged to come together again for the purpose of nominating a candidate to fill the existing vacancy.

I have been laboriously engaged in judicial duties nearly twenty-four years—a longer period of service than that of any living Judge in Pennsylvania. I have been thus engaged under three changes of the Constitution. I have aided to the extent of my abilities in bringing up the arrearages of business, in replacing upon their ancient foundations some of the land marks of the law which had been inadvertently removed, and in maintaining the purity and the independence of the Judiciary. I have constantly endeavored to do justice without delay, fear, favor, affection or ill will. I now occupy, by the voice of the people of my native State, the highest judicial position in it. My long career as a Judge has received the approbation of the Democratic party in the re-nomination so generously and unanimously made by the State Convention. All my ambition is satisfied. I have but one wish left, and that is to return to the freedom and independence of private life. I do this with a grateful heart for the long continued confidence of my fellow citizens, and in the full trust that they will appreciate and approve of my motives.

Very respectfully yours,
ELLIS LEWIS.

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE NOT SMOOTH YET.—Considerable excitement has been created in our city by a clandestine marriage between John Dean and Miss Mary Ann Boker, the daughter of John G. Boker, Esq., a wealthy importer of liquors in Front Street. Dean was formerly in Boker's employ as a coachman. An attachment springing up between the parties. Mr. B on learning the fact, discharged him; but Dean managed to correspond with his sweetheart, and on the 4th inst., the marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Edward F. Hartfield. Mr. Boker, on learning that the marriage had taken place, resolved to set it aside, and shutting his daughter up in the house, would not permit her husband to see her. Dean sued out a writ of *habeas corpus* before Recorder Smith, but the hearing was postponed on Mr. B.'s promise to settle the matter. He offered Dean a handsome sum of money to set him up in business in California, if he would go there and abandon his wife. This he refused to do. In the mean time Mr. Boker, on the night of the 18th, tried to get his daughter on board the Persia, which was to sail for Europe the next day. But she contrived to let her husband know her father's intention, and he applied to Captain McKee, of the 10th Ward, who watched the house all night, with an adequate police force, and prevented her being taken off. Boker also instituted a suit to set aside the marriage, upon the ground of Miss B.'s insanity.—On Thursday, Dean sued out another writ of *habeas corpus* before Justice Davis, who has appointed a committee of physicians to examine and report in relation to Mrs. Dean's mental condition, and adjourned the case until Monday. The case excites much comment; some insist that a coachman has no right to fall in love with a rich man's daughter; others think poverty is no crime, and that the parties should judge for themselves.

☞ There should be as little merit for loving a woman for her beauty as in loving a man for his prosperity, both being equally subject to change.

Hoop-de-dooden-doo!

Recently a worthy man, not much an observer of fashion, returned to his home, within twenty miles of us, after being absent in the far west about a year. The first thing that puzzled him on his arrival was his wife's skirts—his wife was in the habit of calling the new hooped skirts "Hoop-de-dooden-doo!"

A lady sat in her rocking chair,
(This tale we yet may run;)
Her skirts swelled out in wide array
From her "Hoop-de-dooden doo!"

Her lord had gone a long way off,
(And stopped too long there, too;)
So the lady increased her skirts at home,
With her "Hoop-de-dooden doo!"

Long months rolled on—a year flew by,
(To stop time never sues;)
Still the lady's skirts in fashion stuck out
From her "Hoop-de-dooden-doo!"

Toward winter time her lord came home;
(Perhaps his nose looked blue;)
He "smelta mouse"—stared at the skirts,
And their "Hoop-de-dooden doo!"

At length he spake unto his wife—
(Now good wives all speak true;)
"My dear, what makes your skirts swell out?"
"Why, my "Hoop de doo-en-doo!"

The good man saw 'twas fashion's whim,
(Even a fashion wives pursue;)
But he vows his wife's skirts scared him so,
With her "Hoop de dooden doo!"

Gen. Packer's Acceptance.

Gen. Packer, on being apprized of his nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania, by a committee appointed for that purpose, was introduced to the Convention, and accepted the honor in the following address:—

Mr. President and Members of the Convention:—For me to assure you, sir, and the delegates here assembled, that I am thankful for the high honor conferred on me, would be but faintly to express the profound feelings of gratitude which I entertain. To be selected under any circumstances as a candidate of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania, for the highest office in its gift, is a most distinguished honor; but, sir, how vastly that honor heightened when such a mark of confidence is bestowed after an exciting contest, and after coming in contact with gentlemen so distinguished, so honorable, and so worthy as were my competitors on this occasion.

In accepting the nomination, Mr. President I confess I would be discouraged were it not for the reflection that the Democratic batalions in marching on to victory look less to their standard bearer, than to the flag of their party—that good old flag which for eighty years has "braved the battle and the breeze"—and upon whose broad folds are emblazoned, in letters of living light:

The Union—the Constitution;
The equality of the States;
The equality of classes;
Religious liberty—the right of every man to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience.
The right of the people, in every government, to enact their own laws.

That flag, Mr. President, was dear to our fathers who have gone before us, and around it the Democracy will rally with that enthusiasm which has heretofore, and will, I hope, again in October next, be crowned with glorious victory.

Pennsylvania has just placed one of her own distinguished sons in the highest office in the world—to morrow he will enter upon the discharge of his official duties—what a burning shame it would be, if at the first general election after his elevation the Democratic party should fail to sustain his administration. For my own part, in assuming the position assigned me by your partiality, I promise you, that so far as I have ability, the campaign shall be so conducted as at least to reflect no discredit upon this Convention or upon the Democratic party.

Gentlemen, again I thank you for the distinguished honor you have conferred upon me.

But one Sentiment among Americans.

We are gratified to learn that there is but one sentiment among the conservative and national minded men of this city, in relation to the action of the Republican Convention at Harrisburg, and that one of indignant and unqualified condemnation. The Americans repudiate its action, and will refuse to support its nominees, because they are national in their principles, and will support no one for office, who is a sectional agitator, and does not recognize and endorse American principles; and they have accordingly a ready started a movement for the holding of an American State Convention, to nominate a ticket worthy of their confidence and support.

In this movement, in defence and support of Americanism, we have no doubt all honest and true hearted Americans throughout the interior will cordially unite. Americanism, though basely betrayed by demagogues, who would barter principles for office, is not dead, but a living principle, and will prove itself, not only able to vindicate its own integrity, but to overwhelm in ignomy the Republican leaders who proclaim their purpose to be to crush it out.—*Daily (Whig) News.*

BEAUTIFUL SIMILE.—The attention of a little girl being called to a rose bush, on whose topmost stem the eldest rose was fading, but below and around which three beautiful buds were unfolding their charm, she artlessly exclaimed to her brother, "See Willie, these little buds have just awakened to kiss their mother before she died."

☞ PLENTY.—Job work.