

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT COURT PROCEEDINGS.

ALEM B. TATE, LOCAL EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, Feb. 13, 1858.

RICHARD FRUIT, Esq., of White Hall, Montour county, keeps a first class country Hotel, and the best entertainment in Northern Pennsylvania.

Rev. E. A. SHARRETT's Donation Visit, on Tuesday last, was a magnificent affair—largely attended by hosts of liberal contributors.

The Rev. THOMAS BOWMAN, D. D., of Williamsport preached in the Methodist Episcopal church of this place, on Sunday evening last.

We have been requested to state, that Divine Services may be expected in the Episcopal Church, to-morrow evening, at early candle light.

Cannot there be a stop put to the nightly assemblage of boys in front of the Methodist church, with their infamous and profane talk? Their conduct deserves speedy and severe punishment.

The new M. E. Church was dedicated last Sabbath, on which occasion some fourteen hundred dollars were subscribed for the liquidation of the debt created in its erection.

THE WEATHER.—The weather has taken a turn, and the breath of Winter's cold and sleet is here at last. He has ushered in his reign with a tardy pace, and on the ninth day of February.

'Sour is his front, and furrow'd is his face.'

We do not know that this word, expressive as it is, sufficiently describes the condition of our village at this time. It is dull—duller—dullest! Before we go to press again we do hope that there will be a dog fight, a runaway match, or that something beyond the ordinary routine will turn up.

SOME HOPE YET.—The cold weather of Wednesday, warrants the hope that we may have a continuance of it long enough to make that indispensable summer luxury, ice. If we don't have it soon, our ice houses will have to groan under a beautiful profusion of eminence.

COMMONWEALTH vs. RICHARD STAFFRD.—Indicted with Owen Magee, but claiming a separate trial. Magee having been acquitted, Com'th offered no evidence against Stafford; for whom were concerned Freeze, Clark & Hurley for the Defendant. Verdict, not guilty. County to pay the costs.

COMMONWEALTH vs. JAMES HESS.—Indictment, selling Liquor, &c.—Def't, pleads guilty. Sentence, to pay a fine of \$10, the costs of prosecution, and stand committed, &c. Baldy & Little for Com'th; Clark for Def't.

COMMONWEALTH vs. OWEN MAGEE.—Indictment, Malicious Mischief. Little, District Attorney, and Wirt for Com'th; Freeze, Clark & Hurley for the Defendant. Verdict, not guilty. County to pay the costs.

COMMONWEALTH vs. BENJAMIN WINTERSTEEN.—Assault and Battery. Clark for Com'th; Freeze for Defendants. Verdict, guilty. Sentence, to pay a fine of twenty dollars, and costs of prosecution, and stand committed, &c.

COMMONWEALTH vs. BENJAMIN WINTERSTEEN.—Assault and Battery. Clark for Com'th; Freeze for Defendants. Verdict, guilty. Sentence, to pay a fine of twenty dollars, and the costs; and in case of John Wintersteen, ten dollars fine and the costs.

COMMONWEALTH vs. CHARLES HASSERT.—Assault and Battery. Little and Wirt for Com'th; Freeze, Clark & Hurley for the Defendant. Verdict, guilty. Sentence, to pay a fine of one hundred and twenty horse shoes in one day, John must be a "fast" man.

THE PROTRACTED MEETING.—Which has been held during the past week, by the Methodist congregation of this place, continues with increasing interest. The large congregation in attendance at these meetings every night, is an evidence of the interest felt in them, and betokens the power and presence of God, in awakening, convicting and converting souls. The alter is nightly visited with humble penitents, wrestling and agonizing for the comforts of that "peace which passes all understanding."

IN ANOTHER COLUMN.—Will be found a communication, over the signature of an index or **DR. STONE**, criticising the conduct of the Local Department of the Columbia Democrat. It was written, no-doubt, by some kind of a friend of ours, partly for the purpose of correcting our juvenile imperfections—traits to which youthful inexperience has given her to—and partly (only a little more so) for the purpose of publicly exhibiting his own abilities as a literary critic. Be his object what it may, we would inform Mr. **STONE**, that we will try to profit by his admonitions, letting him however to remember that, sometimes—

Great Oaks from small Acorns grow; Which adage, we fear, will never be verified in his case.

NOT YET ABOUT.—Our own town has not yet experienced any of that sensation which the new Parrisan fashion of red petticoats has produced in the different cities; but we expect, every day, to be startled by seeing some lady very gracefully raise her rich dress at a muddy crossing, and disclose—not a snow-white embroidered lace trimmed underskirt, but a flaring red flannel petticoat such as dames from the rural districts have worn for centuries, and been laughed at for it, by the very votaries of fashion who now take pride in exhibiting the same inflammatory article of dress. Like crinoline, the innovation must come, Parrisan vagary tho' it be, for fashion, the inexorable god has decreed it, and his slaves will submissively yield.

GOOD MOVE.—A petition has been numerously signed, in Maryland, praying the Legislature to pass a law for the protection of birds. Such a law is much needed in Pennsylvania, and we hope our Legislature will take the necessary steps to prevent the wholesale destruction of all kinds of birds. Independent of their usefulness as destroyers of insects which infest and materially injure the grain and other crops, there are many other reasons why the little songsters should be protected from the guns of the idle and vicious. We have no objections to the killing of what are considered game birds, but against the indiscriminate slaughter of robins, tom-tits, &c. we earnestly protest. What member of the Legislature will do a great public good by introducing and urging the passage of a suitable bill for this purpose?

DEATHS.

At the American Hotel, in Bloomsburg, on Monday last, where he had lain for some three months by a wound inflicted by an axe in the knee, Mr. JAMES HAND, in the 65th year of his age.

[Mr. HAND was an exemplary member of the Presbyterian Church—a good citizen and an humble sincere Christian—and died as he had lived in full hope of a glorious immortality.]

SELECT POETRY.

BLOOMSBURG, February 1, 1858.

THE GAMBLER'S WIFE.
AS SUNG BY MRS. H. J. RAINAYE.

Dark is the night! How dark! no light, no fire!

Cold on the earth the last fair sparks expire!

Young, she waited her last year a bride,

Hark! 'tis my mother's! 'tis me! 'tis gone!

Tick tick, how weirdly the time ticks on!

Rest thee, my babe, rest on! 'Tis hunger's cry,

Drop, for I am dead, and thou art living.

Frosty and cold their weeping work have done,

had my heart must break, and then my child die.

Then the clock strikes ONE!

Yea! I'll curse him—no, 'tis all in vain;

And I could swear and blies him for my child.

My husband! 'tis my husband! I say,

Night after night in lone hours to pray

For his return; yet he sees no wear—

No! it cannot be! 'O! he will be here!

Rest thee, my babe, rest on! 'Tis hunger's cry,

Drop, for I am dead, and thou art living.

But! the clock strikes TWO!

Dark! the signboards croak—the hawls howl by—

On, ye winds, through the cloudy sky!

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