



THE Columbia Democrat

Published every Saturday morning, by LEVI L. TATE, in Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa. Office in the new Brick Building, opposite the Exchange, by side of the Court House.

Choice Poetry

MY EARLY HOME. My early home—ah, ah! What changes do I see? I miss that ancient dwelling place, And many a favorite tree.

Select Story

ADVENTURE OF AN ORPHAN BOY.

A TALE OF LOVE AND POLITICS.

Towards the latter part of the summer of 1840, a lad of prepossessing appearance entered the beautiful town of G—, situated at the foot of Seneca Lake, N. Y., near the centre of that State.

shoes off stepped before the Judge, and with a confident look exclaimed—"Yes, sir; I'll climb it!" "You, my lad; are you strong enough?" "Oh, yes, sir; I am used to climbing."

to a severe test. As soon as George entered the library he commenced—"Since becoming an inmate of my family, George, you have conducted yourself in an honorable and worthy manner, performing every duty cheerfully and neglecting none.

"OLD AUNT HANNAH." Let's wait a little longer, Tom! Before we start go! Let's wait for old Aunt Hannah's sake.

The Principal of an English Seminary Sentenced for Killing one of his Pupils. The London Times, in speaking of crime in England, says that the "Summer Assize in that county have already produced many startling cases and as the eye glances over columns, and speeds from crime, to crime, the readers shudder at the glimpses which ever and anon he obtains of the depths of depravity of our common nature and of the fearful agencies of our worst instincts.

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS. The White Mountains have often been compared with the celebrated mountains of the Old World, and almost invariably, unfavorably. A recent writer, however—one who, evidently, has travelled in many lands—thus speaks of the scenery in the White Mountains, compared with that of the Scotch Highlands, or the lower Alps, or the Jura:—"Wherein," he asks "is it inferior? In no respect, to my eyes," he answers; "but rather finer in its forms and combinations. To be sure, it lacks the magic of old associations; but this—if it be a defect—is one which is soon forgotten.

PAY YOUR PREACHER PROMPTLY.—"An Outside Observer," in the Presbyterian Herald, invites attention to a matter which is, we fear, much neglected. His remarks are somewhat homely, but they are pointed and adapted to utility. He says: It is a lamentable fact, that even here, in this blue grass region, there are many delinquents. Do you, who omit to pay your subscriptions for two, four, or six months after they are due, ever think how seriously you may be affecting the credit and character of your minister? You can think of your own interests; why not be charitable enough to give a thought to one of God's agents with whom you have covenanted? When you execute your note at four months, payable at the Northern Bank you meet that promptly—that don't go to protest. Oh, no; you may want a favor some time from the bank, and it would not do to have the record against you. But you pay your minister when you get money that you can't find any other use for.