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THE AUTUMN WINDS.

For over the hills the sighing winds, And shuder at their feren: These works Consipitent are thins, And but the measurement of time.

We hear them marmuring at early dawn, We near them mornaires at early di Andat evening's gathering gloom, These reasons research the lawn, And warn us for our doom. And so his warned we six and sigh, And know the fide before us is to die.

The gathering mean, the ky wrenth, The things we indictruit, Are but the shroul that time putson, Ere it layers in the dust. Competent we know these works are thine, And the Autumn wind the messenges of time

Then gather round the quiet hearth. Ecction's returning ways

May enatch as from the friends we love,
And lay us in the grave,
For we knew these Autumn winds combine
To nid the destroying hand of time.

A LAWYER'S ADVENTURE.

About three or four years ago, more or less. I was practicing law in Illinois, on a pretty large circuit. I was called on one day in my office by a very presty weman who, without tears, told me her husband had been arrested for horse stealing. She wished to retain me on the defence asked her why She did not go to Judge B., an ex-Senator of the United States, whose was a young man at the bar, etc. She mournfully said that he had asked a rehe did not want to touch the case, for her husband was suspented of belonging to au extensive band of horse thieves and coun-

I asked her to tell me the whole truth of the matter, and if it was true that her miles south-east of Moore's prairie. husband did belong to such a band.

they made him do what he never would non that night. can be proved, that he had the horse; he when I noticed a splendid team of double by in swimming off among the breakers didn't steal it; another stole it and passed horses attached to a light wagon, in which when the sea is rough. In the winter sea-

there was a great dislike to the gang loca- to show how easily they could do it. They ted where she named, and feared to risk shortened in and allowed me to come up the case before a jury. She seemed to ob- with them, and hailing me, asked me to serve my intention to refuse the case, and 'wet,' or in other words, diminish the con-

feeling like a weak fool myself. If it had plenty on board. They asked me how hadn't been eyes brightened by 'pearly far I was going. I told them as far as tears,' (blast the poet that made them come Mount Vernon, if my horse didn't tire out. into fashion by praising 'em'!) I'd never They mentioned a pleasant tayern ten or have been caught in the lasso of matri- twelve miles ahead, as a nice stopping proaching vessel, which he can distinguish mony. My would be client was pretty .- place, and the i drove on. The handkerchief that hid her streaming and she gave me the particulars.

the labyrinthine mazes of law, could feel wife of my late client. for a young fellow in a bad fix, a weeping, pretty wife, nearly heart-broked and quite told her to dress in deep mourning, and fully but firmly declined to do so. bring her little cherub of a boy, only three years old, into court, and 'sit as near her husband as the officers would let her. tried that game once in a murder case, and render verdict against law, evidence and sion. the judge's charge, and saved a fellow that ought to have been hung as high as Ha-

and inveighed against thieves and counter-

horses. It introduced witnesses, and prov- Never shall I forget the words-they were: | Five Years in Foreign Dun-

determined to make an effort, only hoping, I did not feel comfortable just then, but so to interest the jury, as to secure a ree- tried to look so. ommendation to gubernatorial elemency picture : A young man entering into life wedded to an angel; beautiful in person, asked one of the men; "we are." possessing every noble and gentle attribute. Temptation lay before and all around him, nigh." He kept a tavern. Guests, there were business; they dressed well, made large bills, and paid promptly. At an unguard- here's a lantern," said the woman. ed hourd, when he was insane with liquor, path of rectitude. The demon alcohol a drink when I come in." reigned in his brain, and it was his first offence. Mercy pleaded for another chance old gal," shouted they. to save him from ruin. Justice did not I went out and glanced at their wagon require that his young wife should co down it was old fashiond, and lineh-pins secured the closing speech, he would have been what."

and both jury and court signed a petition don, which has since been granted, but not

But they did not put it quite out.

office was in the town. I told her that I house in New York. The parties to colleet from were hard ones; but they had property, and before they had an idea of taining fee beyond her means; besides, the trap laid, I had the property, which did not cry. My clients got their money, they were about to assign before they neck ahead and bound to win, they 'caved terfeiters, whose head quarters were on in, they forked over \$3,794 18 (per memorandum book) in good money. The lived in Shawneetown, about thirty-five or forty received the funds just after bank opening, "Ah, sir," said she, "A better man at but other business detained me till after heart than my George never lived, but he dinner. I then started for C., intending liked eards and drink, and I am afraid to go as far as the village of Mount Ver-

were ceated four men, evidently of the son, as the swampscott fishermen come in I didn't like the case. I knew that high strung order. They swept past as if from their trips, they will often lash two tents of a jug of old rye they had aboard. I never could see a woman weep without but I excused myself with the plea that I

I did not like the looks of those fellows eyes didn't hide her ripe lips; and her nor their actions. But I was bound to go snowy bosom rose and fell like a white gull ahead. I had a brace of revolvers and a in a cale of wind at sea. I took the case nice knife; my money was not in my valise or my sulkey, but in a belt around my The gang, of which he was not a mem- body. I drove slow in hopes they would ber, had persuaded him to take the horse. go on, and I should see them no more. It He knew that the horse was stolen, and, was nearly dark when I saw a tavern sign like a fool, acknowledged it when he was ahead. At the same time I saw their wagarrested. Worse still, he had trimmed on stood before the door. I would have the horse's tail and mane to alter its ap- passed on, but my horse needed rest. I pearance, and the opposition could prove it. hauled up, and a woman came to the door, The trial came on. I worked hard to She turned as pale as a sheet when she get a jury of ignorant men, who had more saw me; she did not speak, but with a heart than brain-who, if they could not meaning look she put her finger on her you stand with them. Your conversation fathom the depths of argument or follow lips and beckoned me in. She was the

When I entered, the party recognized me, and halled me as an old traveling distracted. Knowing the use of 'effect,' I friend, and asked me to drink. I respect-

"But you shall drink or fight!" said the ing. noisiest of the party. "Just as you please, drink I shall not!"

said I, purposely showing the butt of a a weeping wife and sister made a jury Colt which kicks six times in rapid success-

The others interposed, and very easily quieted my opponent. One offered me a eigar which I should not have received. The prosecution opened very bitterly, but a glance from the woman induced me to accept. She advanced and proffered feiters, who had made the land a terror to me a light, and in doing so sne slipped a n her language, that she never uses the bed every farmer in the region of his finest written with a pencil the moment before. jean sentinel."

ed all and more than I feared it would. | "Beware—they are members of the The time came for me to rise for the gang. They mean to rob and murder you. defence. Witnesses, I had none. But I Leave soon. I will manage to detain them.

"Have you any room to put up my and a light sentence. So I painted his horse?" I asked, turning to the woman. "What, are you not going on to-night?"

"No," said I, "I shall stay here to-

"We'll all stay, then, I guess, and make many; it was not fer him to inquire their a night of it," said one of the cut-throats. the report which I gave of myself, I was "You'll have to put up your own hoss-

they urged upon him, he deviated from the men, excuse me a minute; I'll join you in the arms, they were drawn back till my

'Good on your head! More whiskey,

and threw ice on the fire I had kindled .- when I heard a yell from the party I had so unceremoniously left. I put whip to The judge charged according to law and my horse. The next moment they started. of mercy. The jury found a verdict of pick his way. A moment later I heard a prisoner to the mercy of the court. My off. Then came the rush of the horses, elient was sentenced to the shortest impristearing along with the wreck of the wagon. onment the court was empowered to give. Finally they seemed to fetch up in the to the Governor for an unconditional parsome time I hurried my horse-you'd better believe I "rid." It was a little after

Some three months after this, I received midnight when I got to Mount Vernon, The next day I heard that a Moore's prairie team had run away, and that two men out of four had been so badly hurt that their lives were despaired of, but I but I didn't travel that road any more.

> THE DOG OF THE LIGHT-HOUSE.-The eeper of Egg Rock light-house, in Massachusetts Bay, lives upon a barren rock, but supports his family handsomely and leads a jolly sort of his chief assistant, a remarkably intelligent dog:

"One of the most valuable and esteemed of Mr. Taylor's family of pets is his dog, or three good-sized codfish to a stick of wood, and throw them over for the benefit of Mr. Taylor. The dog, who is always on the lookout, will notice the proceeding, and forthwith swim to and bring in the prize, though the weather be ever so cold, and the fish often a mile from the rock .-In thick or foggy weather, he will station himself upon the seaward side of the rock. and upon the slightest sound of an apat a great distance, he will set up an incessant barking, which has often proved a warning when a light could not be seen .-Mr. Taylor thinks the dog quite as useful as the light, and we do not see how he could well get along without him."

Some men use words as riflmen do bullets. They say little. The few words used go right to the mark. They let you talk, and guide with their eye and face, on and on, till what you say can be answered in a word or two, and then they lance out a entence, pierce the matter to the puick, and are done. You never know where alls into their mind, as rivers fall into deep chasms, and are lost from sight by its denth and darkness. They will sometimes surprise you with a few words, that go right to the mark like a ganshot, and then

mouth. "Why did you leave home?" asked his friend. "Oh, confound it,"

A young lady in our town is so refined

The following is the statement of a pris-

oner, who was confined for five years in European dungcons]

"I landed in Genoa from Boston somewhere in 1853, and, was wishing to see the south of Italy, traveled till I came near Viterby, when I was cautioned not to go near Rome. But I still persevered in my intention of doing so, when I was arrested, as not having a passport and carried to the eternal City, where I was placed in the Carcere Nuovo. Not satisfied with tortured for three months as follows: My "I'm used to that," I said. "Gentle- hands and arms were bound together, and then by ropes tied round the upper part of then by ropes tied round the upper part of the by ropes tied round the upper p breast protruded and my bones sounded "crick, crick!" There was another species of torment practiced upon me, which was this :- At night while sleeping, the door secretly opened, and buckets of water sorrowing to the grave, and that the shad- the wheels. To take out my knife and pry were thrown over my body. How I surow and taunt of a felon father should cross one from the fore and hind wheels was but vived it I cannot tell; the keepers were the path of that sweet child. Oh, how the work of an instant, and I threw them astonished; and said they had never had carnestly did I plead for them! The wo- as far off in the darknesss as I could. To such an instance. "But you will never man wept; the husband did the same; the untie my horse and dash off was but the get out alive," said the Caparole Rosaloi. judge fidgetted and rubbed his eyes; the work of a moment. The road lay down a I replied that I never expected so to do, jury looked melting. If I could have had steep hill, but my lantern lighted me so me and prayed for the angel of death to come. The worst torture of all, however, was the cleared; but the prosecution had the close, I had hardly got under full headway, prison itself, a room into which a few rays of light struggled from above, and stench of which—for it was used as a privy stench of which—for it was used as a privy lantern.

Miss Scott followed him into the lower through chambers and evidence, but evidently leaned on the side I threw my light away, left my horse to I suffered thus, and then without any reason being given; I was sent off to Naples; long, dark passages. At length they guilty, but unanimously recommended the crash-a horrible shrick. The wheels were was placed first in the Vicaria, and afterwards in San Francisco, in a small close only furniture of which was a strong woodroom, where I have been detained for four en press, fixed to the wall in one corner answer, saying that my persecutors already Scott saw the ring of an iron trap door. Clanchina, the director of police, who in- papers, and the key of the chest; then he terrogated me. I appealed against my left the trap-door so as she could raise it sufferings, and all the reply I received was without assistance. Va bene! Va bene?" from a Christian man to one suffering as I was! I have been asked to send a supplica for my liberation, but my invariable answer was "I will die first; never will I ask anything of this Government." When first I arrived closet slipped from her trembling hand. here I had a little money, which for a The violent concussion closed the tradoor the well, and with his foot kicked a little has secured me many sales that I would short time procured me better food than the prison fare, and then by degrees I sold wooden press above, so that it remained the guardian of his establishment and the protector of his children. This dog is very black bread to have a little salt to sprin- became aware that she must die of starva- now, whoa. Now I lay me down to sleep tion in that drearyful vault! In fainting —w-h-o-a, Ball—I pray the Lord my soul cure some incense to relieve the horrid she must have extinguished her lamp, for to-w-h-o-a, now. Oh! Lord, have merstench of my prison. As for water for purposes of cleanliness, it was never supplied me, and all that I could do was to dip one of my own rags in a jug of drinkbody. During the day I could repose, but at night I was covered with black beetles

> I was all but naked, and so I have passed four summers and winters, pacing up and down my narrow chamber. 'I will show you my prison dress,' said he, and going out returned in a few minutes. It might have stood as a model for Lazarus risen from the tomb The lower part of his body was covered with a thin pair of drawers, nothing more; on his feet were a pair of shoes with the soles and upper leather all in holes. He had no shirt, but over the upper part of his body was thrown a rag mething like a coarse kitchen towel, one corner of which he had placed on his head and as the long elfin locks, which had not been cut for many years, hung down far below his shoulders, he appeared more like a brute beast than a Christian man .-'See this rag,' said he, 'how I have botched it! This was my dress, and so clad I paced up and down my den.' When I heard of his state,' said the Arenarewhose name should be honored-I sent him some clothes, otherwise he could not have left his prison; and when he entered they are silent again, as if they were reload. my house I thought I had never witnessed such a sight. He was supported by two persons, for he could scarcely walk, and A Young lad recently ran away from stared about exclaiming, 'Where am I?'— home and went to a tavern, where he was He was evidently lost. He has somewhat found by a friend, with a cigar in his recovered in appearance, but his eyes are still half closed, as though unaccustomed to the light, and the indications of suffsaid he, "father and mother were so saucy ering are unmistakable. You were aston-I couldn't stand it any longer, and I quit, ished by what you have seen, said a friend I have seen hundreds of such sights.'

fleas, and every conceivable species of ver-

min. I expected death, and desired and

prayed for it as a relief, but it never came.

"My clothes were at last so reduced that

FROM the time consumed by ladies in the mans part of their business.

A Thrilling Incident. On a stormy night of February, 1745,

a young lady, Miss Scott, sat by her dressing-room fire, in an old castle in Perthshire, Scotland. She had been occupied lard has cultivated the soil of Baldwin coun- of their rights, had dared to vote against all day tending her cousin, Miss Hay, who ty, and drawn therefrom a support for self him. We have always supposed that in was ill of fever, and now, ere retiring to and wife. He is childless. Not long ago, the hour of triumph the magnanimity of rest, she thought of the contest in which Joe left the house in search of a missing the heart poured forth its richest treasures many of her relatives were engaged. The army of Prince Charles having retreated to the Highlands, several detachments of acres in extent, in the centre of which was G. Curtin, uttered when his fellow citizen the king's troops were on the marh for a well, twenty-five or thirty feet deep, that had assembled to congratulate him on his that campaign, which ended in the battle at some time, probably, had furnished the elevation to the highest office in the gift of

fancied she heard the bell of the castle wind lifted Joe's "tile" from his head, and he had before stood and clongating his ing that an officer requested to see her well, and in it tumbled. Scott must go alone the next night to take It is a fact, of which Joe was, no less nor elect is to be Governor of a party to

story of the eastle, through chambers and reached a small vaulted apartment, the years and a half. I was questioned on of the room. In front of this, Captain several occasions, and at last refused to Hay scraped away the sand, and Miss knew what I had to say; that I was un- By united strength they raised it, and deustly and illegally confined, and nothing seending a stair, they reached the lowest should compel me to utter another word .- vault where the chest stood. Captain On another occasion I was called before Hay gave his cousin a list of the required

> Next night when all had retired to rest, Miss Scott took a small lamp, and easily raising the trap door, descended to the cus will be a top of me before I can say chest and took out the papers; but, oh Jack Robison. Whoa! G-d dang horridle! the heavy ironbound lid of the you whou." and burst open the door of the strong dirt into it. she revived in the awful darkness. After praying as Jonah might have done, she she lay in bitter agony; at length she wealed himself. down in terror and amazement.

plained to her that, having omitted to mark in his last document of the greatest this, it will be the last squip you'l get. importance, he had explained the circumstance to his commanding officer, and got permission to return to the castle. It is supposed Captain Hay perished at Culloden, for he was never heatd of more.

he died of fever three weeks after the union. In the depths of despair the widow exclaimed, "I prayed long that I might be united to him; but I will never pray again, nor see the light of the sun." for more than a year she refused to see her friends, and sat in a darkened room.

The Rev. Hugh Blair, (author of the well-known Sermons, and afterwards Professor of Rhetoric in the University of Edinburg.) then a young man, became interested in her history, wrote her a very sympathizing letter, and asked leave to pay her one visit. He found her sitting alone on the sofa, by the light of a taper. What passed is not known, further than that he spoke of the wonderful deliverance God had vouchsafed to her that awful night in the vault. She wept much .-'And now, madam, kneel and join with me in prayer." She did so; and when they rose from their knees, he said, "Now, madam, I will show you the light of the sun," and he opened the shutters.

From that day she admitted her friends attended the house of God, and became who was with me, and yet in the Vicaria exemplary for piety and submission. It is not surprising that, to the close of her life, a shade of melancholy tinged her countenance, and she was unwilling to strangers and travelers, and who had rob- note into my hand which she must have word "blackguard," but substitutes "Afri- doing up their hair it is speak of the thrilling incidents of her the six second growths above mentioned .-

A Laughable Story.

The Mobile Register is responsible for the following mirth provoking incident :-For twenty-three years, old Joe Wilcow. His route led him through an old -that victory humbled the spirit of the worn-out patch of clay land, of about six Great. But listen to the language of A. inmates of a dilapidated house near by with Pennsylvanians. "To my opponents and Amidst the roar of the storm, Miss Scott water. In passing by this spot, an ill- traducers, I say, (rising a step higher than

alone. On descending to the dining Now Joe had always practiced the virroom, she found her cousin, Captain Hay, tue of economy, and he immediately sat for three years and the olds will be on my who eagerly asked for his sister. When about recovering the lost hat. He ran to side," Such language from a man in such he found that she was too ill to be dis- the well, and finding it was dry at the bot- a position and on such an occasion, returbed, he said that in a vault below the tom, he uncoiled the rope which he had quires no comment to inspire the manly castle, unknown except to his parents and brought for the purpose of capturing the heart with the utmost abhorence-and himself, were concealed the family plate, truant cow, and after several attempts to humiliating indeed is the speciacle of a and some papers which it was of the ut- catch the hat with a noose, he concluded to man promoted by the suffrages of a free most importance he should now possess. save time by going down into the well him- people, proving destitute of all the finer As he had only obtained from his troop, self. To accomplish this, he made fast sensibilities of our nature and insulting and he had not time to select the papers, but one end of the rope to a stump hard by, defying a fallen foe. Let it be known for he would open the trap-door, and Miss and was quickly on his way down the well. | the mutual benefit of all, that the Gover-

them out, and he would send a trusty oblivious than the reader hereof, that Ned fight its opponents for three years,' and messenger to receive them. He took a Wells was in the dilapidated building not the Chief Magistrate of the entire peoshovel from the hearth and a small dark aforesaid, and that an old blind horse, with ple of the Keystone State. - Bellefonts a bell on his neck, who had been turned Watchman. out to die, was lazily grazing within a short distance of the well.

The devil himself, or some other wicked spirit, put it into Ned's cranium to have a little fun, so he quietly slipped up to the horse, and unbuckled the bell-strap, approached with slow measured "ting-a-ling" the edge of the well.

"G —— d dang that old blind horse!" said Joe, "he's a-comin' this way sure, and ain't got no more sense than to fall in here-

aling" said just as plainly as words that "Bell" wouldn't tohoa. Besides, Joe was

at the bottom, resting, before trying to "shin" it up the rope.
"Great Jerusalem," said he, "the old

Just then, Ned drew up to the edge of

"Oh, Lord !" exclaimed Joe, falling upmy clothes. At last I sold at times, my immoveable across the trap door. She on his knees at the bottom. "I'm gone

> Ned could hold in no longer, and fearbecame again insensible. On reviving ful Joe might suffer from his fright, he re-

ing water and wash some portions of my heard a sound. Had a most merciful God Probably Ned didn't make tracks with heard her cry? Surely some one was in his heels from that well. Maybe Joe the upper vault! The trap-door was wasn't up to the top of it in short order, and slowly raised, and Captain Hay looked you might think he didn't try every night for two weeks to get a shot with his rifle at Then she became composed, he ex- Ned. Maybe not. I don't know. But I do know that if Joe finds out who sent you

> Soul Engravings .- Everybody is an artist. We have not the gifted hand and Farmers complain a little that the price is genius hand which can make the cold mar- too low, but they are the only party to blame ble seem almost to breathe with life. We are "Soul Engravers." And the chisel of raise so many. The market price is from married to a pious and medical man, but the artist weares not more effectively upon 12 to 15 ets, per bushel. the marble block than the little chisel of our influence upon the souls which surround us. How careful the artist is that each touch shall perfect and not deface his is the sad fact that the Naples corresponwork! Shall we not desire the impression of our chisel to be for "good and not for the battle of Volturno, while venturing evil?" When the labor of the sculptor is too far in the discharge of his duties as rewarded, his beautiful statue is placed in reporter. the great "Temple of Arts;" here an admiring world gazes upon it, until the dostroying hand of time crumbles it to dust But the souls which our chisels are helping to mould, have a higher destiny to fulfil.-Their life is immortal, and is given them to prepare to dwell in mansious 'eternal in the Heavens.'

SPLENDID CHANCE.-Riding out the other day, a little fellow stepped up and asked to ride. We consented of course, and he was soon scated, and began a busy talk. We inquired as to the chestnut crop, and if he was going to gather any. His eyes brightened up a moment, replying with great earnestness;

"I know where there are six trees load. ed down, the trees are very low, and the man is dead !"

Any one who has gathered chestnuts with the fear of the "man coming," can at once see the advantage of the location of Ashtubula Sentinel.

"Behold Your Conqueror.

Such was the classic language of the Governor elect of the great State of Pennavlvania toward those who, in the exercise "BEHOLD YOUR CONQUEROR! /

GAMBLING .- Let every man avoid all sorts of gambling as he would poison .-A man or boy should not allow himself to even toss up even for a half-penny, for this is often the beginning of a habit of gambling; and this ruinous crime comes on in slow degrees. Whilst a man is minding his work he is playing the best game, and he is sure to win. A gambler never makes a good use of his money, even if he should win.

STEPHEN GIRARD'S RULE .- "I bave always considered advertising, liberally and long to be the great medium of success in business, and prelude to wealth. And I have made it an invariable rule, too, to advertise in the dullest times, long experience having taught me that money thus spent is well laid out; as by keeping my business continually before the public, it otherwise have lost."-Stephen Girard.

WHEN a young Camanche wishes to marry, he leads his best horse to the door of his intended, and there hitches him. If her father's stable. In this latter case the lover kill another horse and delivers the heart to the lady, who immediately roasts it, when the happy pair eat it together, and the marriage is complete.

POTATOES AT THE WEST .- The Devanport (Iowa) Democras says: "If any body wants to see patatoes by the cordgood measure--let him step down to the levee. There is not shipping enough at this time on the Upper Mississippi to move them away as fast as they accumulate .if they want higher prices they must not

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH .- Among the items of news by the latest foreign arrival dent of the Nondon Netes was killed in

THE COTTON CROP.-The New Orleans Picayune of a recent date expresses its opinion editorially, that the cotton erop of the present year will show a falling off of one million bales, as compared with the crop of iast season.

The latest act of manly-heartedness, on the part of the Prince of Wales, was his planting an acorn near the tomb of Washington, during his visit to Mt. Vernon, and his announcement to plant some of the same neorns in the Royal Park at Winsdor.

THE newspaper is a sermon for the thoughtful, a library for the poor, and a blessing to everybody.

A STRICT observer of etiquette-the lady who, being unable to go to church one Sunday, sent her card.

Good men have the fewest fears. His has but one who fears to do wrong. He has a thousand who has overcome that one.