COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT,

AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LEVI L. TATE, Editor. "TO HOLD AND TRIM THE TORCH OF TRUTH AND WAVE IT O'ER THE DARKENED EARTH." $2 00 PER ANNUM

VOL. 15.--NO. 17. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1861. VOLUME 25.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY

LEVI L. TATE.

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 HOSPITAL.

DR. JOHNSTON,

THE founder of this Celebrated Institution, offers the most certain, speedy, and only effectual remedy to the world for Secret Diseases, 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, Diseases of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, and all those critical 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 songs of the syrens to the mariners Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes and anticipations, rendering marriage &c. impossible.

MARRIAGE.

Married persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, or any doubtful 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 a physician.

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 indulgences. Young persons are too ot commit excess from not being aware of the dreadful consequence that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is not destroyed by these exciting and pernicious habits, thus by the product, feelings being deprived of the pleasure of healthy offsprings, 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, East side, up the steps. Be particular in observing the NAME and NUMBER, or you will mistake the place.

A Cure 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, at London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges of the United States, and the great 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 ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, easily alarmed at sudden sounds, palpitation of the heart, with a trembling of the entire frame, all attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

A CERTAIN DISEASE.

What a humiliating and impudent victory of pleasure this has made over the health of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill timed exercise of pleasure, the dread of discovery, fears that from applying to those who from education and respectability can alone be friends to him, delay till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulceration of the throat, discolored skin, nodes in the limbs and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the head, face and extremities, from which rapidly decays at last the palate of the mouth and bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "that bourne from whence no traveler returns." Such, then, is the care Dr. Johnston pledges himself to preserve the most excruciating secrecy, and from his extensive practice in the first Hospitals of Europe and America, he can confidently recommend each and speedy cure to the unfortunate victim of this horrid disease.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. Johnston's advice to those who have injured themselves by private and improper indulgences.

These are some of the sad and so lamentably 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, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

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

ONE INVIGORATING REMEDY FOR ORGANIC WEAKNESS.

By this great and important remedy, weakness of the organs are specially 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 Diseases, Nervous Irritability, Troublesome and Weakness or exhaustion of the most painful kind, specially cured by Doctor Johnston.

YOUNG MEN.

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in with a view to pleasure, 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 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 & 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 delicacy 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.

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

March 17, 1860.

FRESH ARRIVAL

—OF—

NEW CLOTHING

THE undersigned, grateful for past patronage, respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he has just received from the Eastern cities, the largest and most select stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER

CLOTHING,

That has yet been opened in Bloomsburg, to which he invites the attention of his friends, and assures them that they are offered for sale at great bargains. His stock comprises a large assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S WEARING APPAREL,

Consisting of Fashionable Dress Coats, of every description; Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats Stocks, Cotton Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, &c.

GOLD WATCHES

AND

JEWELRY,

Of every description, fine and cheap.

N. B.—Remember "Lazarus's Cheap Emporium."—call and see. No charge for regular goods.

DAVID LAWRENCE

Bloomsburg, March 2, 1861. (3m-1603)

IMPORTANT NATIONAL WORKS!

PUBLISHED BY D. APPLETON & CO.

443 *and* 445 *Broadway, New York.*

The following works are sent to Subscribers in any part of the country, (upon receipt of retail price,) by mail or express prepaid:

THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA: A popular Dictionary of General Knowledge. Edited by George Ripley and Charles A. Dana, aided by a numerous select corps of writers in all branches of Science, Art and Literature. This work is being published in about 15 large octavo volumes, each containing 750 two column pages. Vols. I to XI inclusive, are now ready, each containing near 2,500, original articles. An additional volume will be published once in about three months.

Price, in Cloth, $3; Sheep, $3 50; Half Mor., $4; Half Russia, $4 50 each.

The New American Cyclopædia is popular without seeking superficial, learned but not pedantic, comprehensive but sufficiently detailed, free from personal piques and party prejudice, fresh and yet accurate. It is a complete statement of all that is known upon every important topic with the scope of human intelligence. Every important article in it has been specially written for its pages by men who are authorities upon the topic on which they speak. They are required to bring the subject up to the present moment to state just how it stands now. All the statistical information is from the latest reports; the geographical accounts keep pace with the latest explorations; historical matters include the freshest just views, the biographical notices not only speak of the dead, but also of the living. It is a library of itself.

APPARTMENT OF THE DEBATE OF CONGRESS: Being a political history of the United States, from the organization of the first Federal Congress in 1789 to 1836. Edited and compiled by Hon. Thomas H. Benton from the Official Records of Congress.

The work will be completed in 15 royal octavo volumes of 750 pages each 11 of which are now ready. An additional volume will be published once in three months.

Cloth, $3; Law Sheep, $3 50; Half Mor., $4; Half Calf $4 50 each.

A WAY OF PROCURING THE CYCLOPÆDIA, OR DEBATES.

Form a club of four, and remit the price of four books, and five copies will be sent at the sender's expense for carriage, or for ten subscribers eleven copies will be sent at our expense for carriage.

TO AGENTS.

No other works will so liberally reward the exertions of Agents. An Agent Wanted in this County—Terms made known on application to the Publishers.

Nov. 24, 1860.

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS!
DO YOU WANT WHISKERS!
DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE!
DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE!

Bellingham's Celebrated

STIMULATING ONGUENT,

For the Whiskers and Hair.

THE subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the Citizens of the United States, that they have obtained the Agency for the above, and are now enabled to offer to the American public, the above justly celebrated and world-renowned article.

The Stimulating Onguent is prepared by Dr. C. P. Bellingham, an eminent physician of London, and is warranted to bring out a thick set of Whiskers or a Mustache in from three to six weeks. This article is the only one of the kind used by the French, and in London and Paris it is in universal use.

It is a natural, economical, soothing, yet stimulating compound, acting as if by magic upon the roots, causing a healthy growth of luxuriant hair. If applied to the scalp, it will cure baldness, and cause to spring up in place of the bald spots a fine growth of new hair.—Applied according to directions, it will turn red or brown hair dark, and restore gray hair to its original color, leaving it soft, smooth, and flexible. The Onguent is an indispensable article in every gentleman's toilet, and otherwise would rather do without it than for any consideration be without it.

The subscribers are the sole agents for the above in the United States, to whom all or letters must be addressed.

Price One Dollar a box. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers; or a box of the Onguent (warranted to last three months) delivered free of postage, on receipt of price in postage stamps. Apply to or address

HORACE L. HIGEMAN & CO.

Manufacturers, &c.

24 William Street, New York.

February 23, 1861—6m.

Watches Jewelry and Silver-Ware.

We would respectfully inform our friends patrons and the public generally, that we have now on hand an extensive assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, of every variety and style.

Every description of Diamond Work, and other Jewelry made to order at short notice. ☞ All goods warranted to be as represented. N. B.—Particular attention given to the repairing of Watches and Jewelry of every description.

STAUFFER & HARLEY.

No. 622 Market Street, South side.

March 1, 1861—3m*.

BRICK! BRICK!!

THE undersigned is prepared to supply Brick, of a good quality, at fair prices. He will be found at the Brick Yard of D. L. McKinny, near McKelvy & Neal's Furnace. Persons desiring to purchase would do well to call as brick will be made and sold to suit.

J. R. FLEMAN *Agent.*

☞ 100,000 now on hand and ready for sale.

Bloomsburg, Feb. 9, 1861—3m.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!

JUST received from the manufactories in Boston, an article of most excellent quality, Unlinking competition as to *style* and *price*. The undersigned will keep borders to match any of the Styles on hand—and to the only Experienced Paper Hanger in this Section of the County—Give my Extensive Stock an Examination before Purchasing.

☞ Call at Reporter Post Office.

E. J. THORNTON.

Bloomsburg March 23d 1861—.

J. P. HUBER,

(Successor to J. S. Shuler.)

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

TOBACCO, SNUFF AND CIGARS,

No. 8 North Fifth St., above Market,

PHILADELPHIA.

Also, Manufacturer and Importer of

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC SEGARS.

May 12, 1860—12m.

NATIONAL HOTEL,

(Late White Swan.)

RACE STREET, ABOVE THIRD

PHILADELPHIA.

HENRY GUILLMAN, } Proprietors.
JOHN BOYER, }

CHAS. A. STINE, Clerk.

March 2, 1861—12m.

Cattawissa Rail Road.

PASS RUPERT STATION.

SOUTHWARD BOUND TRAINS.

Philadelphia & N. Y. Mail	11.04 A. M.
" " Express	10.55 A. M
" " Freight	8.30 A. M
NORTHWARD BOUND TRAINS	
Elmira Mail	3.21 P. M
Niagara Express	10.10 P. M
Freight	10.45 A. M

H. S. GOODWIN, *Supt*

May 4, 1861.

BRICK! BRICK!! BRICK!!

200,000 Building Brick, of excellent quality, for sale at the Old Bloomsburg Brick Yard. Parties intending to build will do well to call and examine the material and get bargains. Apply to—

HENRY S. ARTHUR.

Bloomsburg, March 9, 1861—3m.

UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.

THE subscriber, manufacturer of Umbrellas & Parasols, invites the attention of merchants to his cheap old store and superior stock.

JOSEPH FUSSELL,

Nos. 2, & 4, North 4th St. PHILADELPHIA.

March 2, 1861—3m.

THE PENNSYLVANIA HOTEL,

DANVILLE, MONTOUR COUNTY, PA.

Entertainment for Man and Beast, in good style and at moderate rates.

GEORGE W. FREEZE, Proprietor.

Danville March, 2, 1861.

MERCHANTS HOTEL,

46 North Fourth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

C. DUBIEBES & SON, Proprietors.

March 1861—3

Select Poetry.

Bury Me in the Morning.

BY STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

Bury me in the morning, mother—
O let me have the light
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,
Ere you leave me alone with the night;
Alone in the night of the grave, mother,
'Tis a thought of terrible fear—
And you will be here, alone, mother,
And stars will be shining here;
So bury me in the morning, mother,
And let me have the light
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,
Ere I'm alone with the night.

You tell of the Savior's love, mother,
I feel it is in my heart—
But oh! from this beautiful world, mother,
'Tis hard for the young to part,
Forever to part, when here mother,
The soul is fain to stay;
For the grave is deep and dark, mother,
And heaven seems far away.
Then bury me in the morning, mother,
And let me have the light
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,
Ere I'm alone with the night.

The Englishman's Exploit.

On the western shore of the Penobscot Bay, between Belfast and Camden, there was a small club of fishermen's cots, inhabited by a hardy set of men, who had from infancy been brought up amid the music of the breaking waves, and who knew no fear beneath the power of mortal man. Foremost among these hardy children of the sea, and occupying the station of a sort of ruler among them, was a middle aged man named Enoch Nightingale; or as he was generally called, Capt. Nightingale; and never was a man better fitted by nature for the post he held by general consent than he was. Powerful and athletic in his physical mould, bold and fearless as the forest monarch, and frank and generous in his social relations, he was beloved and respected by all who knew him. He was a jolly fellow, too, and often, as his small gray eyes twinkled in their merry mood, a close observer might have seen a keen love of practical joking lurking in their gleaming depths.

At the time of which we write the fishermen dared not venture far out to sea, for a close blockade was kept up along the coast, and so they were forced to forego the advantages of their best fishing grounds but a new idea had taken possession of their brains, and they had thought of fitting out a privateer against the English.—For two weeks had this matter been talked over, and all the arms necessary to personal warfare had been procured, but no vessel suitable for the enterprise could be obtained, nor could they raise guns heavy enough for service, even had they possessed the vessel. Of pistols and cutlasses they had enough, and that was all, unless we add one old iron six pounder, which served as a kind of signal gun in cases of heavy fogs and stormy nights.

It was just at nightfall that Obed Nightingale's shallop (Obed was the old man's son) came up the bay, and as the young man came on shore, he reported that there was an English topsail schooner, a clean clipper-built craft, laying off and on between Monegan and the Ledges. She was heavily armed, and seemed to play about in the water as though her heels were made for running.

Now Captain Enoch Nightingale had *said* but little about the various projects that had been set on foot with regard to the privateering expedition, but he had *thought* a great deal, and as soon as his son communicated the above intelligence his thoughts came to a focus. A plan of operations was clearly marked out in his mind, and he at once set about the work of putting it into effect. The man who stood second to Captain Nightingale's first mate, was Jabe Haskins, and upon him the old man first called.

"Jade," said the captain, "did you know there was a British clipper just outside?"

"Yes."

"Well' s'pose we go out an' take her?"

"Do *what?*"

"Take that Englishman."

"W-h-e-w!"

Jade looked at Nightingale in utter astonishment.

"I can go out in my little Rhody and take her before she knows where she is.—Now, will you help me?"

"I'll foller yer, cap'n, if yeou go to thunder," was Jade's hearty response, as he saw that the old man was in earnest.

Capt Nightingale took his mate by the arm and led him off. The night was dark but still there was a busy scene on board the schooner Rhody, which was the heaviest fishing vessel in the place. Torches were gleaming to and fro all night long, hammers and saws were sending forth their music, and when the morning dawned the Rhody was ready for sea. The old iron signal gun had been hoisted on board, and placed upon a rude sort of a carriage amidships, the cod-line buckets and bait boxes had been cleared away, and take her all in all, she bore some faint resemblance to an embryo pirate or privateer.

She was manned by twelve men, of whom Jade Haskins took the command. The people wondered where Capt. Nightingale was, but Jade set their hearts at rest by telling them that he would get outside as soon as the schooner did.

In an hour after daylight the Rhody hove up her anchor and made sail, and in less than five hours she poked her blunt nose into the waters of the blue Atlantic. Shortly after the schooner had passed Whitehead Light, the Englishman was made out about two miles distant, to the south'd and west ard, just off the Ledges, and hauling his sheets flat aft. Jade brought his vessel up to the wind, which was fresh from the north'rd and east'rd and stood off toward the latter point.—This looked amazingly like trying to run away—at least so the Englishman thought—and consequently the clipper was immediately put in full chase, and though she was somewhat to the leeward, still it was evident that she would not be long in overhauling the Yankee.

About four o'clock in the afternoon the Englishman came almost within hailing distance, and fired a gun. As the shot came whizzing over the fisherman's deck Jade Haskins at once hove to, and ere long the clipper came up.

"Schooner ahoy!"

"Hallo!" returned Jade.

"Do you surrender?"

"Wal, if you wan't t' take us, I s'pose I can't help myself.'

The clipper hove her fore topsail to the mast and lowered a boat, and in some five minutes afterward her commander, followed by fifteen men, came over the Yankee's side. The first object that met his gaze as he stepped upon the deck, was the old iron gun amidships, and the thought of an American pirate made him feel sore, yet he could not help laughing at the almost ridiculous scene thus presented to his gaze. The twelve green-looking fishermen, together with *that* gun *did* present rather a ludicrous appearance.

"So you are on a piratical expedition?"

"I donno," returned Jade, with an offended air; "I s'pose if I'd cum across one o' your crafts 'at I could 'ave took, I should 'ave done it; but I donno as I should a bin piratin enny mor'n yeou are now.'

"How many men have you got?"

"Here's twelve on us, an' ef yeou've got twelve men 'at ken lick us, I'd like to see 'em."

"Never mind about that, Jonathan.—We'll take you into Halifax, and there perhaps, you will find your match."

The schooner was searched fore and aft but all that could be found were a dozen old pistols and about as many swords, which were in the cabin, while in the hold they discovered nothing but an array of empty boxes and barrels. The Englishman left twelve of his own men to take charge of the prize, and took six of the prisoners on board his own vessel, leaving the other six under the charge of the officer who had been appointed to the command of the Rhody, and also left orders that the schooner should be kept close in his wake during the night, as he intended to see her safe'y out of reach of the Yankee coasters.

Until nine o'clock at night, the Rhody stood on after the clipper, with all sail set, while the latter only carried her mainsail and two jibs. The six Yankees who had been left on board were secured in the long boat, while the lieutenant in command and five of his men had the first watch.—When the clipper struck two bells the vessels were not more than two cables' length apart, the prize being a little to windward as owing to her bad sailing the lieutenant wished to keep the weathergage. The night was quite dark, and the wind which had fallen some since sundown, had veered slightly to the northward.

While the prize masters were earnestly engaged in keeping up with the clipper, a very novel scene was being enacted in the hold. One of the boards which seemed to form part of a stationary floor, was lifted from its place, and the head of old Capt. Enoch Nightingale appeared through the aperture. In a moment another board was removed, and ere long forty stout fishermen, all well armed, had come up from their place of concealment. It was a moment's work to leap on deck, and ere the thunderstruck lieutenant could see whence came the enemy, he was bound hand and foot, and so were his men, while the poor prisoners were set free from the long boat. Obed Nightingale took the helm, and his father, pointing a cocked pistol at the head of the English officer, said:

"Do you think we are in earnest or not!"

"I should think you were," replied the trembling officer.

"Then if you do not obey me, you will get a bullet through your head in an instant. Now hail that clipper."

"Scorpion, ahoy!" shouted the lieutenant, as if for dear life.

In the meantime the Yankee had been let off a little from the wind, so that she was now within a little more than a cable's length of her captor, while the bold fisherman were nearly all crouched beneath the bulwarks. Some one from the clipper answered the call.

"Tell them the schooner has sprung a leak, and that the chased Yankees must have thrown the pump breaks over-board.'

The poor lieutenant looked first at the stern face of the old man, then at the muzzle of the pistol, and then stretching his lungs to the uttermost, he obeyed the order.

"Now tell them to heave to, and you'll run along-side."

The frightened officer obeyed, and on the next moment the clipper's helm was put hard down, and her main boom shoved over to the windward.

Seven of the Yankee fishermen were stationed along the lee rail, with stout grapplings in their hands, and in less than five minutes the Rhody's bowsprit loomed up over the clipper's weather quarter.—Obed shoved the helm down, and letting go the sheets fore and aft, the Yankee schooner shot gracefully along-side.

"Why in —— didn't you come up under our lee quarter, shouted the English captain, as the fisherman thumped against the side of his vessel; but before he could utter any more of his wrath, with which he was litterally boiling over, he found his deck swarming with strangers.

The whole thing had come about so unaccountably, and, withal, so suddenly, that hardly a blow was struck by the astonished Englishman; and before they were fully aware that they had been captured by their own insignificant prize, they were securely bound and most of them stowed away below under a strong guard.

"Wal, cap'n," said Jade Haskins—who had been released from durance vile—as he came aft to where that functionary stood by the side of old Nightingale, "when do you think of takin' us intew Halifax?"

The Englishman *looked* very hard at his uncouth tormentor, but he disdained any reply.

"I say, cap'n," continued Jade, in a *very* unfeeling manner, "I raypther guess as heow't that air exploit o' yourn won't amount tew a great deal, will it? But, look here, don't for mercy's sake go home an' tell your king that yeou got took by a Penobscot cod fisherman, cause it might hurt his feelins."

This time the Englishman's answer was more wicked and unfeeling than had been Jade's, for he not only swore terribly but he even wished that every Yankee in Christendom was in the immediate kingdom of that horned and hoofed individual who is said to reign somewhere beneath the earth.

Before the sun had set on the next day, the English prisoners were landed at Belfast, and Captain Enoch Nightengale found himself in command of as handsome a privateer as floated in American waters, and until peace was declared and the embargo raised, he carried on a most destructive *trade* among the British merchantmen.

THE following incident recently took place in Newburyport, Mass. A servant girl in that town went to Dr. Spafford for advice, declaring her ailment to be a pain in the bowels. The doctor gave her a cathartic, and requested her to call again in a few days, which she did. He then asked her "did anything pass you after taking it?" "Yes, sir," said she, "a horse and wagon, and a drove of pigs." The doctor collapsed, remarking "I think you must be better.

THE editor of the Brookhaven (Miss.) *Advertiser* offers the following unique argument in favor of raising more corn than cotton: Corn is a necessity, but cotton is only a convenience. A man can live very well without a shirt, but what can he do without whiskey?

IN the historical collection at the palace at Berlin, there are two cannon balls, each with one side flattened, said to have been fired by opposite parties at the siege of Magdeburg, and to have met together in the air.

Ask No Questions.

John W. Forney, in a late number of his *Press*, says in substance that "all who now ask questions as to the object of the present war are traitors."

"If this be so," says the Clearfield *Republican*, "we can assure him and all others interested that this is the *very question* that almost every man you meet is now asking, and if this makes a man a traitor the army of traitors is so numerous that no man can number them. It is a question that occupies the thoughts of every citizen, and it is earnestly propounded upon the streets, at every cross-roads, in the social circle, and at every fireside—and no man is able to give a satisfactory answer.

"The President called for 75,000 volunteers for the purpose of defending the Capitol, enforcing the laws, and '*probably* to re-possess the forts,' &c, within the seceded States. Now, that the Capitol has been defended, and pronounced out of danger, has not the country a right to know whether that which was in doubt and 'probably' on the 15th day of last April, when the President issued his first proclamation, has yet been decided. So far not a word has been uttered by any one in authority, and the country is left to conjecture. One letter writer says that the object of the war is to retake the forts, &c. Another says it is for the purpose of subjugating the Southern States, and compelling them to remain part of the Union, and their citizens to become loyal subjects. Another says it is for the purpose of 'driving slavery from the continent'; and others again, that it is all merely for the purpose of demonstrating to the world that the North is stronger than the South—that twenty millions of people are able to whip eight millions! And in the face of all these confused contradictions the Chevalier Forney pronounces it treason to ask any questions as to the objects of the war!—The people heretofore, under the impression that they were 'the source of all political power' under our Constitution, and that our Government could not be put upon a war footing, and war actually commenced, without a formal *declaration* of war by Congress, are branded as *traitors*, if they ask any questions in relation thereto.

"Judging from the proceedings of the Iowa Legislature—among the last of the Northern States in which we should look for anything of the kind—it is evident that the people of that State are beginning to ask traitor's questions. We believe that the Government should be maintained, but we do not believe in that assumption of despotism which seeks to gag the people."

A GOOD STORY.—The Charlestonians tell a good story at their own expense, which well illustrates the want of discipline. A company was keeping guard at the Arsenal. The Colonel of the Regiment passing by, saw the sentinel inattentive to his duty. He took away his gun, then entered the Arsenal. A subordinate officer was concocting a cocktail.

"Where is the Captain?" the Colonel asked.

"Up stairs."

"Please say to him that I want to see him."

"Well, after I take a drink," said the subaltern. After swallowing his toddy, he went up stairs to the Captain.

"The Colonel is down stairs, and wants to see you, Captain."

"Well, if he wants to see me more than I do him, just tell him to walk up," said the Captain, who was lying on a bed.

The Colonel went up stairs, and found the Captain taking things easy. "Sir, you ought to be drilling your company. Your sentinel don't know how to do his duty, and I took his gun from him."

"Well, I dare say he will be much obliged to you, I reckon he was tired carrying it.

THE *Tribune* says the President's Message to Congress, to meet on the Fourth of July, is approaching completion. It will take strong ground in favor of the most energetic measures, in order that the war may be concluded by the next Winter. Half a million of men, and two hundred millions of money are spoken of as likely to be raised.

THE Hebrew inscribed stones found in Ohio, bear a sculptured figure of a Jewish priest in costume, with the name of Moses over it, and about 256 other characters, all in a peculiar alphabet, which can be read after some study, though not exactly corresponding with any other yet known. They form an abstract of the Ten Commandments.

GOOD order is bread; bad order is [illegible]

Where we Are.

The Charleston *Mercury* exhibits some anxiety to find out "where are the Northern men who have heretofore professed friendship for the South?" We can answer for some of them, says the *Valley Spirit*, perhaps for all. They are now where they always have been—on the platform of the Constitution and the Union.—The Northern Democracy have all along maintained a firm stand in defence of the Union. They have contended that the principles of the Republican party were not warranted by the Constitution, and that the triumph of that party would endanger the Union. They foresaw that mischievous men at the South would take advantage of the triumph of mischievous principles at the North, to bring about a dissolution of the Union, and they worked with disinterested and untiring but unsuccessful zeal to avert that calamity.

Having opposed the Republican party chiefly on the ground that its success would divide the country, could it be expected that the Northern Democracy would turn round and help the Charleston *Mercury* and its co-laborers to make the division? Our aim was to save the Union, not to break it, and our obligation to fight for it is just as strong now as it was last November.

It will not do for our late Southern allies to charge us with abandoning them.—It is *they* who have abandoned *us*. We never agreed to go beyond the Constitution and the Union to defend their rights.—Within the pale of these, we would have stood by them to the last; and if they had stood by us just one year longer, the Republican party and its pernicious and unconstitutional principles would have been buried forever.

Between the Republicans and the Secessionists the country has been brought to a dismal plight. The Northern Democracy have no share in the responsibility, but they are unanimously taking a hand in the work of preserving the Union. When that good work shall be done, they will place themselves as a protecting wall around any section of the country whose constitutional rights may be invaded.

AT AN evening party lately, a young man from England was boasting of the pedigree, wealth and importance of his ancestors.

"O yes," said Sam H., your father and mine spent part of their lives together."

"Where was that?" sharply replied the other.

"In the Bloomingdale poor house!" was the stinging answer.

"WHERE do you hail from?" queried a Yankee from a traveller.

"Where do you rain from?" was the respouse.

"Don't rain at all!" said the astonished Jonathan.

"Neither do I hail, so mind your own business.

"FATHER," said a lady of the new school to her indulgent spouse, as he resumed his pipe after supper, "you must buy our dear Georgianna an English grammar and spelling book, she has gone through her French, Latin and Greek, music, drawing and dancing, and now she must commence English."

BEEF FOR THE ARMY.—Mr. Hugh Maher, of Chicago, Ill., is the lowest bidder to furnish the beef wanted for the Army. He will deliver it in Pennsylvania at $3,90 live weight, and in Washington at 4,48 per hundred pounds.

THE ship Monarch of the Sea, from Liverpool, arrived in New York on Wednesday, with nine hundred and fifty-four Mormons as passengers. They left on Thusday, for Utah.

COL. WILLIAMSON, of the Sickles Brigade, has sworn that "the *Tribune* must not and should not be circulated among the soldiers at Camp Scott."

THE Sun should shine on festivals, but the moon is the light for ruins.

A MAN winds up his clock to make it run, and his business to make it stop.

TO BE liberal without being just, is a generous pride; which is very apt to condemn those who bound their liberality by their real circumstances.

DOG-STEALING in the second degree—stealing city-made sausages.

OF what color is grass covered with [illegible]