



LEVI L. TATE, Editor.

"TO HOLD AND TRIM THE TORCH OF TRUTH AND WAVE IT O'ER THE DARKENED EARTH."

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Original Poetry.

Contribute to the Daring Few. Open your hearts, and treasure too, Contribute to the daring few, Who lately bade their friends adieu— And went to fight in Dixie. Barely they'll fight where 'ere they go, And shall their feet make red the snow, Thousands will answer never, no, While we remain in toxy.

Select Story.

A True Story of the Revolution. Just at the close of the Revolutionary war, there was seen somewhere in one of the small towns of central Massachusetts, a ragged forlorn-looking soldier coming up the dusty street. He looked about on the cornfields tasseling for the harvest, on the rich, bright patches of wheat ready for the sickle, and on the green potato fields, with curious eyes,—so at least thought Mr. Towne, who was walking leisurely behind him, going home from the reaping to his supper. He was a stout farmer, dressed in home-made brown linen trousers, without suspenders, vest or coat. The ragged soldier stopped under the shade of a great sugar maple, and Mr. Towne overtaking him, stopped also.

ful to eat!" he asked of the pale, nervous woman who opened the door. "My husband does not allow me to give anything to travelers," she said, "but I always feel for the poor soldiers coming back, and I'll give you some supper if you won't be long eating it, and she wiped her eyes with her white and blue checked apron, and set with alacrity about providing refreshments for the poor man, who had thrown himself in the nearest chair, and with his head leaning on his breast, seemed too tired even to remove his hat. "I am glad to have you eat, and I would not hurry you up for anything," she said in a frightened way, "but you will eat quick, won't you? for I expect every moment he will be in."

Select Poetry.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth." "I know that my Redeemer liveth"—and when the darkening gloom Doth sometimes gather round my way, like shadows from the tomb. Oh, then I lay my aching head upon his loving breast; My flowing tears are wiped away, my griefs are hushed to rest.

General & Political.

A New York Colonel Speaks.

Col. John Cochrane has made a speech and the Secretary of War has endorsed it. We have said nothing on the subject for some days, having had grave doubts whether the reports of the event were to be relied on as strictly correct, but these doubts are removed, and the fact remains. We had good reason for doubting it.—The Administration has not deceived the North hitherto. The President has been frank, outspoken and consistent. The Cabinet has professed to be a unit in sustaining the President's views. The conservative people of the North have accepted this reiteration of sentiment on the part of the Executive and have cheerfully and constantly furnished money and men for the war on the principles that were thus enunciated. Nor has the Administration changed its views. The President remains firm to-day as when he modified the proclamation of Fremont. The Cabinet have been singularly unanimous in their adherence to the same doctrines, and are to-day determined to carry on the war on the principles which Democrats and conservative men of all parties have heard pledged. We have received every assurance of this. It was therefore not strange that we should doubt the story that a Colonel in a New York Regiment had made a speech advocating universal plunder, turning the army into a horde of marauders, arousing slave insurrections, and all their attendant barbarities, and that the Secretary of War had "approved every sentiment of the speech!"

Important Correspondence.

We copy from the Philadelphia Inquirer the recent correspondence between Col. Charles J. Biddle and some of his constituents. It will be seen that Colonel Biddle has concluded to resign his position in the army, and take his seat in Congress, to which he was elected at a special election in May last. His letter is frank and bold in the avowal of his sentiments—firmly sustaining the war, yet denouncing alike Northern Abolition and Southern Secession: DEAR SIR—We have learned this morning with much pleasure of your return, upon a visit of a few days, to your family. Without wishing to appropriate to ourselves an undue portion of the time which a brief respite from your duties in the field may place at your disposal, we beg, on behalf of your fellow-citizens, to suggest the propriety of your affording them an opportunity of taking you by the hand and assuring you of their continued confidence in your ability and patriotism. It will give them no small gratification if it should be in your power to name a day upon which they may tender you the compliment of a public dinner.

Mr. Sumner and his Statistics.

According to the census of 1850, the value of Churches in the free States was \$67, 773, 477, in the slave States \$21, 674, 281. Such is Mr. Sumner's mode of stating the religious advantages of the North and the South, respectively; and he would have the public infer that because the church edifices in the North have cost three as much as those of the South, therefore the former is better provided than the latter with the evidences of the Gospel. Now, what are the facts? The forthcoming volume of Cotton is King thus sets at rest all cavil upon this point: "It is my purpose to compare some of the most important of these facts which have a bearing upon this subject. I shall take, for the most part, the Six New England States on one side, and five old slave States (extending from and including Maryland and Georgia) on the other side, for comparison. New England was settled by Puritans, who were remarkable for orthodox sentiments in religion, for high-toned religious conscientiousness, and a rigid personal piety; while these five slave States were either settled or received character from cavaliers, who rather scoffed at pure religion, and were highly tinged with infidelity. At the end of more than two centuries we are comparing the progress which these five slave States have made in religion with the progress made by the six non-slaveholding States, whose subjects, when originally organized into communities, were in advance in personal piety and religious conscientiousness of any communities that had been founded since the days of the apostles, and that have been in their onward progress from that time until this, free from all the supposed evils of slavery. The fundamental law of God, for its propagation, requires the gospel to be preached to every creature; because, in the divine plan, faith in the Gospel was to make men Christians. This faith was to be originated by hearing the Gospel. For faith cometh by hearing." Now, all those means which are most likely to secure the ear of the people are left by Christ to the discretion of His friends. They may use the market place, the highways, the forests or any other place which, in their judgement, is most likely to get the ear of the people.

General & Political.

To the Hon. GEO. M. DALLAS, CHARLES J. INGERSOLL, and others. Gentlemen:—I have had the pleasure to receive, to-day, your communication, and beg you to accept my thanks for the flattering terms in which you have expressed your views upon what has been to me a subject of anxious reflection. It has been my earnest desire, at this great juncture in our National affairs, to give my humble services where they may be most useful to my country. With this purpose I took the field; and holding, during the period of the Extra Session, a separate and important command, I did not feel at liberty to quit it to take a seat in Congress to which you had in my absence, elected me. I have come for a day or two, from the great camp in front of Washington, where I command a regiment that has been to me a source of the highest pride and satisfaction, and I shall leave it with feelings of regret that I will not attempt to express here. But I yield to the representations of the wishes of my constituents, conveyed to me in your letter and in other forms.—I shall, therefore, tender, through the proper authorities, the resignation of my military commission from the State, and, as your representative, will return to Washington. It is true that, according to the highest authorities, I might at once hold the two positions; but it is plain that I could not perform the duties of both, and, waiving the bare legal question, it seems to me to be incompatible with the character of a representative as a legislator to be a paid officer, subject to the orders of the Executive, and present in his place only by the revocable leave of a military superior. I have, therefore, reached the conclusion that your representative must not now be thus trammelled; yet, should the tide of war, indeed, roll around the National Capital, I hope that my brethren in arms will find room in their ranks for one soldier more. My political opinions are what they always have been. I am a Democrat—never more one than at this hour. I rejoice that one with my name upon your banners that you overthrew the Republican party in this city. When I say I am a Democrat, I do not mean that I belong to any knot of political class. When I say I am a Democrat, I mean that I have ever maintained those national principles which, under God, made and preserved us a nation; those great national principles of justice and equality for all the States, which, so long as they were practiced, made our various institutions, and interchangeable commodities bonds of strength and union, rather than grounds for strife.

General & Political.

At a concert one evening, at the conclusion of the song, "There's a good time coming," a man in a laborer's garb rose in the midst of the assembly, and exclaimed, "Mister, you couldn't fix the date, could you?"