

BLOOMSBURG AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER. DEMOCRAT.



LEVI L. TATE, Editor.

"TO HOLD AND TRIM THE TORCH OF TRUTH AND WAVE IT OVER THE DARKENED EARTH."

\$2 00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 15—NO. 48. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1862. VOLUME 25

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY LEVI L. TATE, IN BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: 01 00 In advance, for one copy, for six months. 02 00 In advance, for one copy, for one year.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL. ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY. The Only Place where a Cure can be Obtained.

DR. JOHNSTON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for the private diseases of the Male sex.

YOUNG MEN. Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to its untimely grave thousands of Young Men.

MARRIAGE. Married persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being advised of physical weakness, organic diseases, deformities, &c., especially cured.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS. Immediately cured and full vigor restored. This distressing affection—which renders life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper habits.

ACUTE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS. A MEMBER OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS, LONDON.

MENTALLY.—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded. It is the result of excessive and dissipated habits of life.

YOUNG MEN. Who have indulged themselves by a certain practice—Indulged in what is called the "solitary vice,"

MARRIAGE. reflect that sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal happiness.

DISEASE OF IMPROBITY. When the menial and impure vices of profligacy and the indulgence of the passions, which are the result of a dissipated and dissipated life,

STRANGERS. "Trust not your lives, or health, to the care of the many Unlicensed and Unworthy Practitioners, destitute of knowledge, manners or character."

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED. Persons writing should be particular in directing their letters to his Institution, in the following manner:

BLOOMSBURG SKYLIGHT, PICTURE GALLERY. THE undersigned informs the citizens of Bloom, and neighborhood, that he has taken the large room in the Exchange Block.

THE undersigned informs the citizens of Bloom, and neighborhood, that he has taken the large room in the Exchange Block, extending over Messrs. Storr & Beck's Bakery.

PERSONS writing should be particular in directing their letters to his Institution, in the following manner: DR. JOHN M. JOHNSON, M. D.

Select Poetry.

THE BRIBED LEGISLATOR.

Let every villain, vain and vicious drone Live,—if he can—but trust not such an one. Remember what Time's steady sword says; That Carthage fell,—and fell by "Punic arts!"

Let every villain, vain and vicious drone Live,—if he can—but trust not such an one. Remember what Time's steady sword says; That Carthage fell,—and fell by "Punic arts!"

"Throw up his interest on both worlds. First staved in this, then dinned in that to come." He may live for fame. But how capricious.

Correspondence.

C. F. Knapp, Esq., Secretary of Van Camp No. 140, I. O. of O. F.

Sir: According to a resolution passed at Van Camp Lodge, No. 140, I. O. of O. F., January 14, 1862; I would say that I have, with great reluctance, concluded to comply with the request of the brethren assembled on that day.

In doing this, I am guided more by their wishes than confidence, on the merits of the remarks. Still, if in their judgment their publication will promote the objects of the Order, I submit it to your disposal.

According to your wish I appear before you on this occasion to contribute my feeble talent to your enterprise. I very much regret that the offering is so unworthy the occasion, as the time did not permit me to do more, therefore the most I can promise, is an inadequate expression of my interest in the prosperity of Odd Fellowship, and the high regard I have for the honor of being associated with you in the bonds of a fraternal brotherhood.

It enables the possessor of its true principles to travel through fields of anaranthine flowers and constantly inhale celestial fragrance.

It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit.

It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit.

It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit.

It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit.

It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit.

It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit.

It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit.

It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit. It is a manly and noble pursuit.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

He may live for fame. But how capricious. "Whom she praised to day. Vexing his ear with acclamations loud.

REMARKS OF MR. HOPKINS, OF WASHINGTON.

On the resolution for the appointment of a committee to investigate alleged corruption.

"Like some tall staff that life its awful form Swells from the vale and midway cleaves the storm. Though round its breast some transient clouds are spread Eternal sunshine settles on its head."

So shall you rise, and on the highest water-tower of human benevolence, and charity, firmly stand. Deep, heartfelt veneration like the atmosphere shall encircle you, earth's highest praises shall thickly cluster upon your immortal name.

The Pacific slope has been visited by the most disastrous flood that has occurred since its settlement by white men. From Sacramento northward to the Columbia River, in California, Nevada Territory, and Oregon, all the streams have risen to a great height, flooded the valleys, inundated the cities, swept away mills, dams, flumes, houses, fences, domestic animals, ruined fields, and effected damage, estimated at \$10,000,000.

The city stands at the junction of Sacramento and American Rivers, on the eastern bank of the former and the southern bank of the latter. The valley there is wide and flat. From the foot of the Sierra Nevada, at Folsom, to the base of the coast range, near Fairfield, the plain is about forty miles wide.

The raising of the streets and the building of the levees gave considerable confidence to the people. They built houses and planted gardens. For permanence they made their town beautiful. But now, all is desolate.

The greater part of the most fashionable houses had from three to six feet of water in the parlor. In many of the houses the line of the flood is visible on the plastering in the second story. Dozens of wooden houses, some of them two stories high, were lifted up and carried off.

Another gentleman from Philadelphia (Mr. Abbott) assails this resolution in another mode. He thinks that "it is open to the suspicion that it was prompted by other motives than a desire to make an investigation." Waving for the present, comments upon the exceeding good taste of the gentleman in making this allusion, I will remark that I do not suppose that the motives which prompted the resolution, whatever they may have been, will have much influence in making up the judgment of the House.

Mr. SPEAKER—I confess to some surprise at the opposition that has been made to this resolution, as well as at the range of the discussion upon it has taken. When I had the honor of submitting it to the House on Friday last, I supposed as a matter of course, it would be allowed to pass without objection, but in this I have been disappointed. Now, sir, what is this resolution, and what does it propose to do? The answer to this interrogatory is found in the preamble. It affirms that it has been alleged, and is believed by many of the citizens of the Commonwealth that improper influences were used in procuring the passage of an act of the last session, entitled "An act for the commutation of the Tonnage duties." Sir, is this true? It is true, I say, that these allegations are believed? If so, then I submit, whether it is not, in the language of the preamble, "due alike to the parties implicated, and the public at large, that an investigation should be had, in order that truth may be vindicated, and justice done to all." Well, Mr. Speaker, you doubts that this belief obtains to a very considerable extent throughout the State? I do not suppose that there can be a man found any where, who reads the papers, that does not know that these allegations have been spread broadcast over the country for months, and that an impression has thereby been made on the public mind, that can only be removed by an investigation, and acquittal, by an impartial committee. But the gentleman from Philadelphia (Mr. Dennis) does not think that the House possesses the power to investigate the acts of the Legislature of 1861. That body, the gentleman tells us, "is dead to all intents and purposes." Sir, has it come to this? Have we already descended so low in the scale of decay and bribery and corruption may run riot in our Legislative Halls, and a subsequent Legislature possesses no power to investigate the allegations of fraud, however gross they may have been! That legislators may be bought and sold like cattle in the market. In a word, that the whole revenues of the Commonwealth may be bartered away for the personal aggrandizement of faithless and corrupt representatives, and the people have no redress, because, forsooth, the House has no power to inquire into the acts of its predecessors.

Sir—this cannot be. If such a monstrous doctrine can be sustained, then I ask the gentleman from Philadelphia, what have we left of our Government, what contending for!—Nothing sir, absolutely nothing. Wicked and unjustifiable as is the present rebellion, which is attempting to overthrow our Government, what will we have gained when it shall have been crushed out, (which I trust in God may

Jeau Paul says love may slumber in the heart of a patriot, but it is a sleeping giant, and one day it will wake up and crush down upon the heads of those who have wronged the people.

It is demanded by every consideration of justice, patriotism and public duty, and I trust that we shall not be driven from our purpose by the fluttering of wounded pigeons, either in the other end of the Capitol or elsewhere.

A young lady studying French, and finding that "belo" meant "fine," told somebody in a letter that she had a good deal of belle weather lately.