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." [TERMS: $2,00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 16.—NO. 15. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1862. VOLUME 26.

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

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 all private Diseases, Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits Confusion of ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or skin, Affections of the Liver Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Marines of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c. impossible.

YOUNG MEN

Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might other wise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. Johnston, may religiously confide in his honor as a gentlemen, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

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 indulgences. Young persons are too apt to 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 lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent. Besides being deprived of the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged; the physical and mental functions weakened, loss of procreative power, nervous irritability, Dyspepsia palpitation of the heart, Indigestion, constitutional debility, a wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, decay and death.

OFFICE, No. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET.

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.

Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doctor's Diplomas hang in his office.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS

NO MERCURY OR NAUSEOUS DRUGS.

DR. JOHNSTON

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London. Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges of the United States, and the greater 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, being alarmed at sudden sounds, and bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

These are some of the sad and melancholy 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 on the mind are much to be dreaded, Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas Depression of the Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, self-distrust, love of solitude, 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, Loosing their vigor, becoming weak, pale and emaciated, having singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of Consumption.

YOUNG MEN.

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone—a 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 a 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 must before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

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.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill timed sense of shame or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who from education and respectability can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease makes their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, discolored eruptions on the internal parts in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones, and arms, blotches on the head, face and extreme parts, progressing with rapidity, till 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."

It is a *melancholy fact* that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that *Deadly Poison, Mercury*, ruin the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

STRANGERS

Trust not your lives, or health, to the care of the many Unlearned and Worthless Pretenders, destitute of knowledge, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's advertisements, or style themselves, in the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians incapable of Curing, they keep you trifling month after month taking their filthy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over your gaulting disappointment.

Dr. Johnson is the only Physician advertising.

His credential or diplomas always hang in his office.

His remedies or treatment are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in this country and a more extensive *Private Practice* than any other Physician in the world.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

The many thousands cured at this institution year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the "sun," "Clipper," and many other papers 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.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

Persons writing should be particular in directing their letters to his Institution, in the following manner:

JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.
Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland.

Jan 18, 1862. [March 17, 1860.

TINWARE & STOVE SHOP.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his old friends and customers, that he has purchased his brothers interest in the above establishment, and the concern will hereafter be conducted by himself exclusively.

He has just received and offers for sale, the largest and most extensive assortment of FANCY STOVES ever introduced into this market.

His stock consists of a complete assortment of the best Cooking and parlor stoves in the market, together with Stove Fixtures of every description. Open and Box Stoves, Radiators, Cylinder Stoves, Cast Iron Air-Tight stoves, Cannon Stoves, &c., &c. Stovepipe and Tinware constantly on hand and manufactured to order. All kinds of repairing done, as usual, on short notice.

The patronage of old friends and new customers respectfully solicited. A. M. RUFEST.

Bloomsburg, November 3d 1860.—tf.

Original Potery.

For the Columbia Democrat.

FLOWERS.

BY REV. JOHN SUTTON.

O, who would wish to live where flowers never bloom?
And where no honied blossoms send forth a rich perfume,
How prison-like and dreary, would be our cathly home,
If flowers all should perish, and Spring-time never come.

Where would the thinking Poet find images of thought?
When he'd cambind the graces, and paint the human heart:
Are flowers not all emblems? and speak they not to us?
Of innocence and purity, of Truth and gracefulness.

Young lips to roses we compare, how lilly-like the brow?
The glowing eyes, the violets, their winning power show,
The rose, is like the gentle breeze, made sweet by many a flower,
That gently stoops to kiss the bud, just moistened by the shower.

To ornament the Bride, the blossoms white and red,
Are wove into a wreath, and placed upon the head,
And c'ne around the dead, as emblems of our love,
We throw the fresh, wild evergreens, that speak of life above.

The mountain, vale, and road-sides, are strewn with flowers fair,
To feed our eyes with beauty, with fragrance fill the air,
To teach us human frailty, how transient earth's joys!
These slender passing beauties, our God in love employs.

Then who would wish to live, where flowers never bloom,
And where no honied blossoms, send forth a rich perfume?
They speak to us of Paradise, the Saint's Eternal home.
Where springtime is perpetual, and winters never come.

Still Water, June 1862

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

EDITED BY LEVI L. TATE, PROPRIETOR.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 14, 1862.

☞ A letter from Nashville says:—"The hardest fight the Union men here in Tennessee have is to defend themselves against the infernal machines sent down South in the shape of Abolition speeches and astion in Congress."

TRUE.—The Albany Argus truly says that the man who cannot hold his political abolitionism in abeyance, in a time like the present when he knows that it can only add to the bitterness of the strife, and when he knows that emancipation doctrines cannot be pushed further, without infringing on Constitutional limits, is neither a Christain nor a patriot.

REACTION AMONG THE GERMANS.—The New York *Sun* says; "A tremendous reaction against the Republican party, as lately constituted, seems to be in progress throughout the entire German population of the Northwest, In Iowa the Democrats are looking for thousands of German votes where they never had them before, and in Minnesota, Missouri, Michigan, and even Ohio, the change of sentiment is astonishing."

WE had the pleasure of attending the examinatiou of the Graduating Class of the Binghamton Commercial College, on Tuesday, March 11th. The exercises were initiated by a general Lecture on Laws from the Hon. Ransom Balcom. It was a clear, practical and highly instructed lecture, exhaustive of the subjects treated, and was an admirable supplement to the general course of Law Lectures delivered during the winter by O. W. Champman Esq. These we are informed, are delivered regularly, on the Tuesday forenoon of each week.

The Graduates, by the promptness and correctness with which they met the various questions and problems proposed, did themselves great credit, and clearly evinced that they were masters of the different subjects taught in this high toned and most excellent institution, some of them who were pointed out to us as having been in attendance but some six and eight weeks even astonished all (but their Professors who seemed to take it very much as a matter of course) at their ready proficiency.—At the close of the examination, they were favored with appropriate and suggestive remarks from the Revs. Messrs. Boardman and Pierson of this place.

The success of this Institution, in these stormy times, has been wonderfully better than we could have any right to expect—And we truly feel that the energetic and laborious Professors who have done our Village the honor of locating their College therein, are worthy of the highest credit, and they should be warmly supported and encouraged.—*Binghamton Rep.*

Communications.

For the Columbia Democrat.

Matrimonial.

"And the Lord God said, it is not good that the man should be alone, I will make him an help meet for him."—GEN. 2nd CHAP 18th VERSE.

I have lived solitary and alone long enough. I have been shutting myself up in the very walls, and furniture of discontentment and misery. A thousand tears have I shed in my lonely chamber, a thousand times have I made the assertion "*I'll get married*":—at morning, at noon, and at evening for the last ten years, I have never failed to assert that—"*I'll get a wife.*" Little do I know of the sweet communion; of the value of her intercessions; and of the example as a christian. I want somebody to talk to—to reason with—kiss, and enjoy nuptial felicity. Therefore I am open to proposals from young ladies and late widows of average respectability and tame disposition.

This is the first time I have made the proposal in a public journal—this I know will be called insensibility, or want of ambition; but I care not for it, I am now an aged and learned pilgrim. As nearly as I can judge I will now describe for the satisfaction of applicants; more my disposition, than my looks, at the same time giving a brief history of a few years of my life; and also the kind of companion I desire. I am of middle size and finely formed—my features pleasing but strongly marked—had I a military hat and cloak and appear on a noble steed before battalions, my resemblance is such that they would present arms, and senates would rise to do homage. I will pass the various scenes of my boyhood days when I used to go in company to be complimented for my beauty, and find myself at college. My noble and commanding form, urbanity of manners, and diligence in study, soon won me the esteem of faculty and students. During the first year I held a high rank in my class and gave promise of eminent usefulness. But you know that college life severely tests a young man's principles. It is a state of exposure and trial during which no youth is safe without devoted piety; a security which I am sorry indeed to say that I did not then nor do I now possess. I formed unfortunate connexions the effects of which were soon apparent.

I was admonished of my danger, but seemed as if spell-bound by some facination from which I could not escape.

After repeated admonitions and fruitless efforts to reclaim me, I was dishonorably expelled from College a drunkard! On this occasion I burst into tears and started for my home in the county of C——. The report of my expulsion from College and the cause of it, blasted the high-raised expectations of all my friends, and sounded in their ears like the death knell of all my prospects and hope.

On my arrival home, I was told of my talents being wasted—my time misspent—my reputation blasted—hopes crushed—the hearts of my friends bleeding over my degradation—a mother's last fond desire unheeded—and her last prayer unanswered. These and kindred reflections came crowding upon my thoughts until death itself seemed preferable to my present degredation and wretchedness.

I immediately went to the lonely grave yard, sank down upon my mother's grave overwhelmed with emotion. Guilt, remorse, and shame, stung me to an intensity of anguish; such as I had never known before. I retired to my chamber and to a sleepless pillow. The next morning found me with the family around the breakfast table, and upon it a strictly formed temperance pledge which I signed, and from that time may be dated a reformation in my external character. I am now a most majestic man; was early instructed in the Greek, Latin, Hebrew, Arabic and Spanish languages, in which I have since made very great progress. I can now whistle "Yankee Doodle" in French, play the fiddle, banjo and jews-harp in Spanish. I am eloquent, learned, and esteemed wise; yet ignorant of God, my soul is a habitation too narrow for his entrance.

It is a lamentable fact that I am exceedingly ill-tempered. I am a professionable gentleman, with an unlimited income, which shall be freely shared with my wife for dress and display. I have a thousand good qualities, and some very bad ones. I have brilliant expressions of love; yet those persons most intimately connected with me, say they are in the midst of a vast heap of unkindness. When teaching school my students say that my general course in life is expressive of native goodness and unquestionable affection I indulge in a litigious spirit; will debate every point, and have the last word about straws. I am particularly liable to occasions which excite an unruly temper.

I am jealous—terribly jealous; should I see a man talking to my wife I would consider myself rivalled, then I am very sullen and indifferent. I as often express my anger, by an obstinate silence as by and ungovernable clamor. I have a happy faculty of taking wrong for right. I have no patience with children; they are more intolerable than a company of dutch Smokers. I am very fond of idleness—gaming—and especially at cards and ten pins.

Ever eager to desert home, and when there maintain authority like the dominion of an unlimited monarchy; and the iron rule of an austere tyrant, as to the disposal of property; I don't care how much money a wife brings me; how many *worldly goods*—or how much she helps to acquire I must dispose of it all. I will not sit side by side with my wife in a mixed company. I claim to profess the clean right of exercising control over my wife's tongue if necessary. There is no deception in me; I can never make love to the mother by kissing her ugly brat and calling it pretty. I cannot play with children; I cannot feed them and put them to sleep. I talk a great deal but never to the point, I discharge too quick to take good aim.—The inmates of my room say that I snore in my sleep. The shoemaker tells my neighbors that I wear boo s No. 10. With this impartial description who has an idea of becoming my companion. Fearing a willingness with too many, I will further say that no one need apply without first being a school teacher; a lover of home; of flowers; and of children. A beautiful face is not required; but christain piety; or genuine religion. Knowledge softened with complacency, and good breeding.—Must possess great influence over the hearts of children. Must be entirely free from affectation. When conversing with a friend, your gestures and words must be free, easy, and natural. Your form erect, not leaning three degrees from the perpendicular, and stand as if wishing to go; and replying in a style and tone of a green parrot to all that is said; and a broad stare stamped on your visage like that of an ape at a porcelain apple. Must have straight smooth hair any other color but red. Also a good set of natural teeth.—If a widow must never speak of the good qualities of her first husband in my presence. Must never poke your nose in another man's face, nor allow other men to see you safe home from evening parties and night meetings. Must be willing if need be, to forsake her own people and her father's house, and give up the society of those who have been endeared to her from her birth. Must have a good system of family government, and determinining to adhere to it. Independence and decision of character. Must never eat fruit pie with a knife; nor break eggs in the egg cup at the large end. I covet not wealth; but virtue, the maiden affections; the buoyant hope; the devoted love; these she must give and I will keep them unsullied and unstained; I will cherish them through life. She must never speak of the beauties and praise the accomplishments and virtues of the men. She must never treat me with inattention in company; nor upbraid me in the presence of a third person. Must never invite friends to ride with her and leave me at home. She must not be stern and silent in her own house and remarkable for her sociability elsewhere. Must never praise me before my face nor censure me everely behind my back. Must eat a light supper and rise early. Must be sound in limb, talent and on the nigger question. Applications will be received and immediately answered from any woman bearing the above description; remembering that conjugal affection is a delicate plant; but it will be a source of extreme pleasure for me to receive such as I have here described; and it shall be my earnest prayer, never to grow negligent, of any of those marks of regard; by which a wife feels herself acknowledged, preeminently a friend, and companion.

All letters to be addressed to the oldest and ugliest bachelors in Millville.

June 7th 1862. * * * *

For the Columbia Democrat.

MR. EDITOR:—Having some personal knowledge of a matter mentioned in the *African Republican* of a week or two ago, I take occasion to say that I know the assertion made by that sheet about a citizen of Benton to be false. Throwing aside for a moment the meanness of dragging before the public, by any inuendo or insinuation, the name of a person who is a private citizen; a still lower depth is reached, when the charge, however covertly or openly made, is in itself false and malicious.

The writer is aware who is the author of the report; and for a man who believes as little in the Bible as Dr. John does, to put any faith in a man who steals the livery of Heaven to serve the Devil in; is certainly a curious spectacle. Curious as it is however, it is perhaps just such a combination as we ought to expect.

Now the paragraph in the *African Republican* stating that a citizen of this place Benton, in Philadelphia, entered his name by the "initials" only, was written by the Dr. and published by him without any personal knowledge of the subject and whatever information he had on the subject must have been furnished by another. If it was not, then Dr. John published a falsehood knowingly; and if it was, then the Informant of the Dr. is an infamous liar and can be so proven.

The *Republican's* assertion is untrue be its information derived from where it may; and the meudacity is only equalled by the morbid meanness which seeks, because of personal enmity, to abuse and slander a private citizen through the public press.

If such a thing must be done however, Dr. John's newspaper is the proper vehicle. There the lowest meanness finds its level—there quacks, and hypocrites, and abolititionists mingle in sweet council.—Neither character nor reputation is safe, where neither truth nor religion is respected.

BACK WOODS.

Army Correspondence.

CAMP GREGG, 8th PA. CAVALRY, May 1862.

Mr. Editor:—I again wish to say a few words, as I have seen some fighting lately. On the 14th inst., the Regiment to which I belong, was in a fight for the first time. We made a charge at the enemy through a field. They opened a volley of musketry on us and a battery of two howitzers. The shot and shell poured in on us but did not stop our progress, until they were completely routed.

This force consisted of two regiments of Infantry, four hundred of Cavalry and one battery. Our force was five hundred. One sergent of Company F., was was wounded in the arm, slightly. We did not ascertain the loss of the enemy, but it must have been considerable, for we gave it to them fast, as we have the Sharp's breech loading rifles. We can fire ten shots a minute.

Shortly after we routed the rebels, Gen. McClellan's wagon train of one hundred and fifty were near being captured. If we had not been there the whole train would have been lost. This happened about four miles from Hanover Court House, Kent co., Va.

On the 15th, we advanced again, and overtook the enemy at Baltimore Store, we then chased them to the Chicahomany river, and there they opened seven batteries on us. We fell back and waited until reinforcements came up, then skirmishers were thrown out, and we skirmished the woods, and found the enemy in force, and our rifle cannon was placed for action and as soon as the shell burst, the enemy returned the fire. They shot for three hours when it got too hot for the enemy, and they took to their heels. As the 8th Penn'a. Cavalry was the only mounted Regiment there, we were ordered to pursue the enemy, and soon we were on a full gallop when we overtook them. They turned on us, but all of no use, so they retreated, and I could have eaten my breakfast on their coat-tails.—There were some of them that had lost their coat-tails—it looked as if it had happened by running so fast, for they have done their share in Virginia.

We are now on the Bottom Bridge Road, and our pickets are within five miles of Richmond. On Saturday, the 24th inst., we had a hard fight. The rebels made a stand near were we are now encamped. The fight lasted five hours.—Our loss was two killed and 26 wounded, but we routed the enemy with good success. we found 60 rebels in one pile in the woods, and I saw a negro woman, who said "dey took wagon loads of dar ded back." I asked her if the rebels run. she said "gess dey did, mass, an' dey say dey will lick de Yankees too."

Yesterday our company was out on picket duty, and the rebel pickets kept up their picket shooting. There was one picket kept shooting at our mounted men but could not shoot any of them, so he and two others, thought they would creep up close, when one of our men saw them coming, so he dismounted and ran into some bushes that were close by, and as these three men raised up to shoot the men that were still on post mounted, our man in the bushes fired too soon for them and he shot the largest man through the right breast, he fell, and hollowed as loud as he could. The other two run. The poor wounded man got up, and we told him to come in, he came, but in walking a distance of fifty yards he fell three or four times, We then sent for a stretcher and carried him into our headquarters.—He was asked what he was doing out in the bushes, on his hands and knees. He said his Colonel had sent him out to reconnoiter. I asked him what regiment he belonged to. He said North Carolina. I then told him their troops were all called in. He said he did not know it. He then told me he enlisted to fight for his home and negroes. I asked his name and he to'd me it was John Murphy.

He is the most impudent man I ever saw. We asked him several questions, and he would damn us, and say "you Yankees cannot whip the South." The contents of his haversack was a small piece of hoe-cake and a piece of bacon of the poorest kind. He also said they were evacuating Richmond. John's wounds are such that I think he is dead ere this. He said he weighed about 170 pounds.

There was an accident happened to Thos. Welsh, of Company I. He was cleaning his pistol and (it being loaded) went off, and the ball passed through the thick part of his leg, below the knee. It is a flesh wound. Our regiment was out skirmishing yesterday, and two of our men were shot. One the ball entered the side of the nose and coming out at the back of his head. He is still living. The other was shot through the thigh. His leg will be amputated. Our regiment is in good health, and the men are eager for the fight which is pending before Richmond. It will be a hard fight, or else none at all. We will soon be in sight of the Rebel Capitol. There was a flag of truce came in yesterday.

There will be abundance of fruit in Virginia. Apples, peaches, and cherries plenty. The wheat is nearly fit for harvest. To day it is pleasant—there is a fine wind and it is very comfortable. We have just received marching orders and I must hasten to close, for I think there is some fun ahead.

Your obedient servant,
OVERSHINE

I just got the news that Watt, of Co. F. shot a man by the name of Evans, of the same Co. That is the second man shot since ten o'clock to day.

"Taking the Responsibility."

President Lincoln somewhat ostentatiously addresses Congress a message, to take the responsibility of one of Cameron's acts of administration. He is silent as to the others upon which the House of Representatives have passed a virtual sentence of impeachment. But he has, by appointing the condemned Secretary to one of the highes missions abroad, virtually assumed, also, his corruptions.

The President 'took the responsibility,' also, of the arrest and imprisonment of Gen. Stone, and of the denial of a trial, in spite of the evidence of his innocence.

He is doubtless, as Chief Executive, responsible for these acts; but we believe he was ignorant of them till they were done. Why, then, does he hasten to assume a personal as well as official responsibility, in cases like these? He may think that there is a popularity to gain, such as Jackson won, by boldly assuming the consequence of the acts of his administratian.—But Gen. Jackson 'took the responsibility' in defense of the Constitution, and in putting down and punishing gigantic corruption. That was the difference between him ang Lincoln.

We believe that the President is the victim of men who surrounded him, and who are drawing him into acts which he dislikes, and compelling him into a policy from which his judgment and feelings alike recoil. They will do acts and force him to "take the responsibility," until he finds himself no longer the head of a People, but the chief of a small but dangerous and unprincipled faction ihat has ceased to look for or desire a restoration of the Union, or a continuance of the Government.

New York Argus.

HON. W. H. WELSH, Chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee, has issued a call for the assembling of a State Convention on the Fourth of July next, at Harrisburg.

Columbia Democrat

THE NATIONAL PLATFORM!

PURPOSES OF THE WAR!

CONGRESS, BY A VOTE NEARLY UNANIMOUS, PASSED THE FOLLOWING RESOLUTION, WHICH EXPRESSES THE VOICE OF THE NATION AND IS THE TRUE STANDARD OF LOYALTY!

"That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionists of the Southern States, now in arms against the Constitutional Government, and in arms around the Capital; that in this National emergency, Congress, banishing all feeling of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; *that this war is not waged on their part in any spirit of oppression, or for any purpose of conquest or subjugation or purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union, with the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired; and that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease.*"

Opinions of Judge Douglas.

Republicans of our day, now that he is no more, profess implicit faith in the opinions of the late Hon. STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS. We call to the witness stand the living history of that tried patriot and eminent statesman. In the United States Senate, upon the 3d of January, 1861, Judge Douglas said:

"I address the inquiry to republicans alone *for the reason that in the Committee of thirteen, a few days ago, every member from the South, including those from the cotton States* (Messrs. Toombs and Davis) *expressed their readiness to accept the proposition of my venerable friend from Kentucky* (Mr. Crittenden) as a FINAL SETTLEMENT *of the controversy, if tendered and sustained by republican members.* "HENCE, THE SOLE RESPONSIBILITY OF OUR DISAGREEMENT, AND THE ONLY DIFFICULTY IN THE WAY OF AMICABLE ADJUSTMENT, IS WITH THE REPUBLICAN PARTY."

Stephen A. Douglas.

"I hold that this Government was made on the White Basis by White Men for the benefit of White Men and their Posterity Forever!—[*Stephen A. Douglas.*

Miscellaneous.

The Agricultural Society.

We understand that the meeting of the Society, came off, as advertised, on Saturday last. We are informed that it consisted of about two dozen persons, all of whom were most intense Republicans, with but two exceptions. These were Democrats, and occupied a back seat, looking as they doubtless felt, lonely and disconsolate. Of course, it turned out a mere political machine, and was put in motion by preconcert, one Republican nominating another, and the other Republicans electing him, and the "you tickle me and I'll tickle you," operation continued until the old officers were re-elected. When nominations were made for three additional officers as the Executive Committee, three of the nominees were republicans and two of them Democrats. Of course, the Republicans filled the board with persons of their own political faith, and the whole concern is now in their hands—not a Democrat represents that large, able and influential class of farmers and mechanics in Columbia County. Yet the Society draws a hundred dollars a year of their hard earned taxes out of the county treasury, and which support they must have or the Society will collapse. Even a local spirit actuated those present to such an extent that Bloom township monopolizes most, if not all the managers of the concern. Let the people of the county, look at these things. We ask what justice there is in such conduct? If it is desirable that the Society should prosper, why do not the managers take more liberal, high-minded and honorable grounds as a basis for their action?

Berwick Gazette, May 24th.

THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY AGAIN.—The editor of the *Republican* denies that politics had anything to do with the election of officers for the Agricultural Society. A reference to the proceedings, which we publish elsewhere, is a sufficient refutation of this *canard*. Every man of them is of the Republican stripe. Did it happen so, Doctor, or was not the whole thing understood, before the election came off? Come, now, make a clean breast of it. Any attempt to white wash the action of the Society, in this particular; only exposes their partizan action, the more to the public gaze. We think the managers of the Society are doing more than any one else, to get up and keep up a partizan opposition to the enterprise, and as long as such conduct continues, like Banquo's ghost, it will not down at their own bidding, or that of the editor of the *Columbia County Republican*. Those Democrats that were present, we presume, did insist upon a change, but their entreaties were "passed by as the idle wind." The only and proper way to accomplish the object is to kick "politics" out. As a friend of the Society we trust this will be the rule of action in the future.

Berwick Gazette May 31.

JOHN DREW, the celebrated comedian, died in Philadelphia, on Wednesday afternoon, of congestion of the brain. He was a native of Ireland, and came to this country before he had attained manhood. He married, about fourteen years ago, Mrs. H. Hunt, a talented actress, and leaves three children. He had just completed a highly successful engagement of one hundred nights at the Arch-street Theatre, and was about starting on a second tour to Europe.