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.

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LEVI L. TATE.
IN BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

OFFICE

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Job Work, of every description, neatly and cheaply executed at the shortest notice.

1862. 1863.

Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

This great line traverses the Northern and Northwestern counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie on Lake Erie.

It has been leased by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and under their management is being rapidly opened throughout its entire length.

It is now in use for Passenger and Freight business from Harrisburg to Corry, Pa., 178 miles, and from Erie Dividend, and from Sheffield to Erie on the Western Division (75 miles).

TIME OF PASSENGER TRAINS AT NORTHUMBERLAND.

Mail Train leaves, East 1 55 P. M.
Express Train " " 11 46 "
Mail " " West 5 04 "
Express " " 6 22 A. M.

Close connections are made at Sunbury both ways on these trains between Philadelphia and Lock Haven, and Baltimore and Lock Haven. Also, connections are made at Williamsport by Express Train both ways for Baltimore and Philadelphia, and intermediate and Williamsport and Philadelphia.

For information regarding Passenger business, apply to [illegible] Agent, Philadelphia.

For Freight business to the Company's Agents: Samuel Wright, 40 Dock St., Philadelphia; Thos. Fitzpatrick, Cor. 13th and Market Sts., Phila.; J. A. Reynolds, Erie; J. M. Huff, Agent N. C. R. R., Baltimore; H. H. Houston, Gen'l Freight Agt., Philadelphia; Jno. Crain, Freight Agt., Dock St. Wharf, Philadelphia; Joseph Potts, Gen'l Ticket Agt., Philadelphia; Jas. Dougherty, Gen'l Manager, Williamsport.

LIST OF CAUSES

FOR TRIAL AT THE TERM, 1863.

[illegible]

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, will be exposed to public sale on

Saturday, the first of January, 1863,

at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, the following R. Estate to wit:—

All that certain lot of ground situate in the [illegible] county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: [illegible] John McKenney, on the south by [illegible] Avenue, on the north by M. Leach, on the east by [illegible] and on the west by a street [illegible] and there appears a [illegible]

ALSO:

One other Lot situate in Espy township [illegible] north of Main st., [illegible] of said town, being [illegible] hundred & [illegible] feet in depth, whereon are erected a good Frame Dwelling House, a Frame Stable with the appurtenances.

ALSO:

Two other Town Lots lying contiguous to each other, and situate in said township and county aforesaid, fronting [illegible] feet on Main st., and one hundred and sixty-five feet in depth, bounded on the west by [illegible] Cornelius Wolf, on the north by [illegible] Isaac Crevelling, on the east by Isaac Crevelling, and on the south by Main street, whereon are erected a large Planing Mill and a large Dwelling House with the appurtenances.

ALSO:

One other tract or parcel of land, situate in Greenwood township, Columbia county, containing eighty-eight acres, [illegible] bounded and described as follows to wit:—on the north by lands of Clark Sterrill, on the west by lands of Nicholas Kline, on the south by lands of James Patterson, whereon are erected a saw Mill, a good Frame Dwelling House and a barn, with the appurtenances.

ALSO:

One other Lot situate in Espy, Columbia county, containing one hundred and ninety six feet in width and two hundred and thirty feet in depth, bounded as follows to wit:—on the northeast by lands of John Kreeder, on the north by an alley, on the west by a street, and on the south by the North Branch Canal, whereon is erected a large Saw Mill, a good Frame Dwelling House and a Frame Barn, with the appurtenances.

ALSO:

One other Lot situate in Espy, township and county aforesaid, fronting sixty feet on Main st., and one hundred and eighty feet in depth to an alley, bounded on the west by lot of [illegible] belonging to —— Grubel, north and by lands of J. Evans, whereon are erected a good Frame House and Stable with the appurtenances.

ALSO:

One other Lot situate in Espy, township and county aforesaid, fronting one hundred and twenty feet on Main street, and one hundred and eighty feet in depth, bounded on the west by lands of Thomas Fowler, on the northeast by lands of A. Snyder, on the north by an alley and on the south by Main street, whereon are erected a large Frame Dwelling House, a Frame Stable and other outbuildings with the appurtenances.

ALSO:

Two other Lots situate in Espy, township and county aforesaid, bounded and described as follows to wit:—on the northeast by lands of Silas Edgar, on the west by lands occupied by Samuel Fowler, on the south by an alley, and north by Main street, having sixty feet in front and one hundred and eighty feet in depth, whereon are erected two good Frame Dwelling Houses, good Stables, with outbuildings with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas W. Edgar.

ALSO:

At the same time and place by virtue of a writ of Levari Facias all those three certain Lots of Ground, with the buildings and improvements thereon erected, lying contiguous to each other in "Robert's Addition" adjoining the town of Catawissa, being three Lots marked and numbered on the plot and plan of said Robert's Addition number fifty-six, fifty-seven and fifty-eight, forming one whole square in said plot or plan, of two hundred and ten feet in length and the same in breadth, bounded on the east by Fourth street of said Robert's Addition, on the north by Walnut street, on the west by an alley, and on the south by the boundary line of said Robert's Addition to the town of Catawissa.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Francis M. Hassler and Mary Ann his wife.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Bloomsburg, Jan. 10, 1863. } JOSIAH B. FURMAN, Sheriff.

Choice Poetry.

ONLY WAITING.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last gleam has flown;
Till the night of earth has faded
From this heart once full of day;
Till the stars of morn are breaking
Through the twilight soft and gray.

Only waiting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home;
For the summer time has faded,
And the autumn winds have come.
Gather quickly, reapers; gather
The last ripe fruits of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.

Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mystic gate,
At whose feet I long have lingered,
Weary, poor and desolate.
Even now I hear their footsteps,
And their voices far away;
If they bid me I am waiting,
Only waiting to obey.

Only waiting, till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last gleam has flown;
Then from out the gathering darkness,
Holy, deathless stars shall rise,
By whose light my soul shall gladly
Tread her pathway to the skies.

Educational.

AN ESSAY:

READ BEFORE THE TEACHERS' INSTITUTE OF SCOTT DISTRICT, COLUMBIA CO., JAN. 10, 1863, BY JAMES K. BRUGLER.

PUBLISHED AT THE REQUEST OF THE INSTITUTE.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Desirous to con[illegible] demands that I beg your kind indulgence while I proceed to the feeble performance of the duty, which our Constitution confers on the retiring president.

The present age is distinguished for the vast number and variety of its associations. Never was the glorious maxim—"union is strength," so generally acted upon. Projects bearing on man's social or moral improvement, are no sooner hinted at, than societies are organized for developing and executing them. Education of mind, and a monopoly of ideas by a privileged few, are by no means the characteristics of the present. On the contrary, there is much more fellowship of intellect than there was in the early dawn of learning. Knowledge is no longer confined to any particular class. It has been wrested from the hands of the privileged few and been made the common property of the many. To such an extent is this the case that the dark period of the middle ages can no more return than can the years that are past roll back on the horizon of the present. The principles of knowledge, of morality, and of true manliness not only flow onward unimpeded from school to court, individually, but numerous are the associations formed for diffusing upon the wings the spirit of the community.

The history of the past shows that association, where the important topics of the day were discussed, wielded a potent influence on the minds of nations. They were the means of wresting on the mind and heart the principles of error as well as of truth. The club rooms of France and Germany have played an important part in controlling those nations and forming their characters. They possessed some of the most eloquent and learned men of the nations.—They formed the arena of fierce strife, where the radical and the conservative, the atheist and reformer, met to test their logic and prove the principles that were to govern the nations. There each one strove to convert all to his opinions. Theories which had long been floating on the surface of society were seized by the ruling minds of these associations and propagated with such force that the national mind swayed to and fro as if lashed by the raging surges of the deep. In this manner the sparks of revolution were frequently fanned to a raging conflagration. In the great French revolution of 1789 the club rooms were resorted to by the most powerful of the leading men of the nation. Robespiere, Marat, and other revolutionary chiefs swayed them with their eloquence, and through them swayed the national assembly. The doors of these club rooms were thrown open to the nation, and there, as well as in other wars, the people heard those principles discussed and received that impulse, which finally urged them to sweep away the throne and the altar, and deluge the land with blood. The socialist leaders of 1848 exerted their influence on the French community chiefly through these associations. And thus in the early dawn of American Liberty, associations were formed from which were hurled the anathema that vanished the sceptre of George III.

These clubs and associations were frequently enlisted on the side of evil. They were sometimes mighty engines in planting deep in the human breast the seeds of the deadly Upas which eats into the flesh instead of healing. The deadly seeds of infidelity frequently poisoned the atmosphere of these associations. It was in one of these synagogues of Satan that the notorious Marr learned his atheism and publicly boasted of having induced many hundreds of his countrymen to renounce the living God, and made them the avowed enemies to all religion, save man worship. There, too, Voltaire, remembered only to be despised, plied his Utopian logic and persuasive rhetoric, for the purposes of tearing out the consciences of men and turning the human breast into a sepulchre of dead hopes, in order to convert them to his principles.

Thus do we see the power that associations wield for evil or good according to the objects to be accomplished; and thus are we taught the importance of associating.—"United we stand, divided we fall." The results flowing from these associations, resemble the rivulet flowing from its unpretending source on the summit of the mountain, gathering as it flows, its tributary waters, until it swells into a beautiful and powerful river, reflecting from its smooth surface the spires of populous cities, and bearing on its bosom the products of a nation.

We compose an association with privileges and opportunities second to none of the past. The cause, which we advocate, is the cause of humanity. The weapons which we wield are free from blood's polluting stains. The fields whereon we gain victories are the tender, yet immoral tablets of the human mind. Our mission is humanity, morality intelligence. Our business is to wield the weapons of wisdom, and prove to the world that truth "with sling and pebble only" is more than a match for ignorance and error, though of gigantic strength and panoplied in strong armor. We are to instruct—to educate immortal minds—to decorate them with the sparkling, never fading gems of immortal truth to depopulate the prison house, and to populate the sanctuary of God, in short to elevate the nation. This being our object why need we unite to add increased or additional force to our individual efforts. With the cause of humanity and truth on our side, certainly we cannot meet with opposition. Surrounded, as we are, by the refining and purifying influence of an intelligent community, that, for very shame, would not be willing to admit that they had not drank deeply and freely of the precepts given by him whose memory is already sanctified by his virtues. The noble and mighty Washington, who left us for our guide, the maxims, "knowledge is in every country, the surest basis of public happiness,"—a community, that have no doubt deeply treasured in their bosoms the warning counsels of the sages that have passed away from earth, a community that is the ardent, zealous votary of that very freedom that can be maintained only by the intelligence and virtue of the people, surrounded, we say by the refinement and encouragement of such a community, why need we rally our combined efforts, as though a dangerous foe were being entrenched on either side of us, ready to rush with maddened fury, upon the "thick bosses" of truth and extinguish forever the torch of learning. Are we not treading the soil of free, enlight America? Did not the Pilgrim fathers, as soon as they had felled the forest, sanctify this new land by rearing the school-room and the sanctuary of God side by side to be reciprocally nourished and protected by each other; and do we not boast of having our institutions thus formed on the solid rock, so that they are able to stand the test of time and make their names resound for ages yet unborn?

Are not all around us proud boasters of their noble origin and unrivaled acquirements! Why, then, stand here thus banded—leagued together for a common purpose? Can it be true that all around us are not our friends and that all do not co-operate with us in furthering our glorious mission? Alas! too true is it that our cause is surrounded by dangerous enemies and we are not found here without a good reason. On the contrary we have two important purposes to accomplish; neither of which can be neglected without a sad dereliction of duty on our part. We are assembled here, in the first place for self-improvement; to prepare ourselves for wielding more formidably the weapons of intellectual and moral warfare; to discuss the different methods of planting deep in the tender mind of the child a love for the eternal principles of truth and knowledge; and thus laying an effectual siege to the strong holds of ignorance and error. But while we are taxing our energies to accomplish this object, let us not forget that duty calls us to a wider field of action. We as teachers, are placed "*in loco parentis.*" We are to exercise the government and discipline of the family as well as impart knowledge. Order is the first law of heaven, and it is equally as necessary that it should be the first law of the school-room. Without diligence nothing can be secured and no progress can be made. Obedience and submission must be the teachers autocratic mandates. Hence the capricious wills and perverse inclinations must be subdued. This duty the teacher must assume after years have passed over the head of the child. During the first years of its existence the child is too tender and delicate to endure the requirements of the school-room. As has been truly said, "he cometh forth like a flower." He is among the most frail of all living creatures; possessing neither the bodily strength nor scarcely the mental sagacity of inferior animals.

This remarkable feebleness of its mind and body demands that time should work its changes ere instruction can begin to impart to the budding intellect the simplest elements of an increasing knowledge. Until the early weakness and frailty of the child is changed to the strength of maturer years the teacher has nothing to do in moulding its character. But at a very early stage in life; much earlier than the dawn of reason and still longer before the child is a fit subject for the teachers hands; indications of insubordination are indistinctly manifest. It breaks forth in freaks of petulance, in fitful cries and angry motions. Although this is not the proper time to impart instruction it is, nevertheless, the only favorable time to conquer the will and subdue the evil inclinations; and, as the child has not yet past into the hands of the teacher, the duty of early controlling the will and subduing the passions is conferred upon the parents. They are the guardians which God has appointed to watch over the interests of his children. To their culture the immortal gem is committed and by them it is to be developed. To them the heavenly decree is "train up a child in the way he should go." Their wholesome restraints must hold in check its fitful violent passions and their sweet tones of love and sympathy must encourage the kindlier feelings of its nature. They are to apply to the feeble resolution of the child, the aid of their authority and thus secure the performance of what is right. They are to teach the child the inward pleasure delivered from yielding cordial submission to their just requirements.—The child having been thus taught obedience so young that it "grew with its growth and strengthened with its strength" is properly qualified for admission into the halls of learning where the first rule is order.

The real, living teacher will welcome it and lead it by the hand along the paths of truth and virtue. But alas! how few of the children are thus taught the lessons of obedience before they enter the school-room. The will of the child has never been brought into subjection. If it was ever attempted it was in such a weak, imbecile manner, that the child could justly premise that if it would obey, all would be well; but if disobedience suited his pleasure better it would only be necessary to obstinately refuse to comply with the command and all that would reach the child's ear, would be the exclamation of the conquered parent. "Why do ye so." The child is taught, in this manner, to look upon the command of the parent as a mockery—as a horrible shadow without any substance. Soon it ventures farther and acts as though the parent was nothing more than a real, living, automaton placed here for no higher purpose than to bear with meek submission the gibes and insults of ungreatful offsprings, who now claim the exercise of unrestrained liberty. Thus do the children leave the home circle for the school-room, without ever having tasted the sweet enjoyment of cheerful submission. As the work of controlling the passions has not been commenced by the parent at home, the order of the school room demands that the teacher commence it at once. The teacher assumes this task under great disadvantage arising from a confirmed habit of insubordination on the part of the child and a vague impression that none but parents have a right to control the actions of their off-springs. The child having been thus admitted in the school-room, his first act is to violate the rules of order, and spurn discipline. The appeals of the teacher to the child's sense of true manliness, of justice, and the like, have no more effect on the rebellious disposition, than (quoting from another) a papal bull would have when hurled against the tail of a blazing comet. The teacher may soon find that it is not in the power of moral suasion alone to rule the child that has become the most pitiable slave to the inclinations of his will. The faithful teacher, actuated by the best of motives for the child, and heeding the injunctions of inspiration; "He that spareth the rod, hateth his son; but he that loveth him, chastiseth him betimes,"—"chasten thy son while there is hope, and let not thy soul spare for his crying,"—must resort to corporial punishment as the last means of conquering the violent passions that are preparing the child for the worst of offences. With back smarting from the effects of the lash, and disappointed in coming off victorious, as has heretofore been his luck at home, the child hastens to lay the case before his doting parents. They having a wrong impression of what constitutes genuine affection for the child, and not thinking that he that spareth the rod on his wayward son, hateth him, begin to sympathize with the child in expressing dislike for the teacher, condemn the course he has pursued, and thus, instead of assisting the teacher in the unpleasant task of conquering the depraved disposition of their child, are exciting repugnance, angry feeling and downright rebellion in the breast of the child, with a firmer determination of violating, with still bolder hands, the sanctity of the order of the school-room. Thus do the parents become the teacher's foes—thus do they become the childs most dangerous enemies—and thus do they, perhaps unintentionally, plant in the breast of the children of the nation the seeds of rebellion that will grow with their growth and strengthen with their strength, and burst forth in such a flood of passion and opposition to constitutional law and order, that the government of the nation will droop and decay until it die—and our proud cities become like Tadmor—our fields, boundless in wealth, and matchless in beauty, like the Campagna, and our ports as deserted as the hills of Gilboa.

Then let us faithfully use the means placed in our power and learning lessons from the past, let us throw open the door of this association and invite—nay—entreat the parents and guardians to meet with us. Let us endeavor to prove to them by our actions, that,

"Life is earnest, life is real,
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was never spoken of the soul."

Let us endeavor to show them that a fearful responsibility rests upon them as God's appointed agents in moulding characters for so high a destination—that they have an important part to act in the training of their children and that it must be faithfully performed or they and their children will finally stand indicted convicted and condemned before the God of Judgment. Let us show then that indulging children in acts of disobedience and not assisting them in governing their wills while they are yet so young and feeble that their love for right is not strong enough to master their perverse natures is a sin so rank that even the child will cry against them when it is brought to realize the awfulness of its position. At what period in life, think you, commenced that irritability of temper, which, in manhood brooks no control, and towers to such a vehemence of passion, as to deal the fatal, death, blow to a neighbor, a friend, and a benefactor. Read the voluntary confession, deliberately written and published for public inspection and warning, by one in the near prospect of death by public execution, for having smitten down, in an evil hour, the very man to whose interested exertions he owed his high station and whose lenity as a creditor he had well nigh exhausted. These are the culprit Webster's words. A quick handed and brief violence of temper has been the besetting sin of my life. I was an only child, *much neglected*, and I have never acquired the control over my passions that I ought to have acquired *early* and the consequence is all this." These honest words, forced out by the presence of the awful occasion, death, and gallows, turn back upon a misguided parental tenderness a fearful responsibility. O! what a curse to the child is that overawing tenderness on the part that withholds the authoritative mandate and the needful chastisement. Can it be possible that the exercise of a little firmness and the imperative duty of imposing restraints when the nature of the case demand it, is so unpleasant a task that the parent will abandon his child, the object of his fondest affections, to the buffettings of every merciless storm that threatens the ruin of his morals, and the wreck of his hopes? We have heard children heap curses upon their parent's heads and aver, with awful oaths, that they would die before they would comply with the just request of their parents. I envy no such parents their future happiness. King Henry the 2nd of England when he lay even upon his death bed, racked with pain, exclaimed "Cursed be the day of my birth and cursed of God the children I leave behind me."—Beacons of awful warning are these to indulgent parents

"How sharper than a serpents tooth it is
To have a thankless child."

But we are told that compulsory measures are degrading to the child—subversive of what they please to call a manly independence. A doting parent! continue to cling to thy ill founded objection and perish with it, if thou canst not believe that He that hath no rule over his own spirit, is like a city that is broken down and without walls." What! is acquiring the prerogative of self government subversive of manly independence? If so you could say the man that has no control of his passions is nobly independent. Let those who would cling to this fatal principle look around them and they will soon see that nothing is more common than for a man who is abandoned to self-indulgence to boast of his liberty; to exult in the riot of license. The drunkard brags of his freedom with a tongue he cannot control, and with a thirst that drives him to his caps. True! the liberties may spurn the restraints of virtue but he cannot escape the meshes of polution.

True liberty consists not only in the power *to do* but in the power to *restrain* from doing. If parents, then, would have their children perfectly free and not bound as slaves to their wills, they must add wholesome restraints and impose just commands while the mind of the child is tender, and must enforce them with firmness and a true, not a false affection.

Let all the teachers, parents and directors—apply themselves assiduously to the performance of their respective parts.—The youth Hanibal, before the assembled wisdom of Carthage offered up his vow of unrelenting hatred to the Romans. Let us with better spirit, but with the same undoubting zeal devote ourselves to the performance of the duties conferred upon us. In the discharge of this our sacred vow, all our earliest and unceasing efforts must be devoted to the education of mind; without which even freedom itself would be an empty name. Knowledge is the only safe protection of the dignity, the power, the glory, the happiness, the virtue, and even of the existence of the republic itself.—Without it our institutions are erected upon the sand; defaceless from the shocks of ignorance caprice and passion. With it they are grounded on the solid rock, and will defy the storms of foreign and domestic strife. with it our institutions will shine on brighter and brighter, till it is lost in the effulgence of that day.

"When Heaven its portals shall display,
And break upon us in the floor of day."

Nerved with a courage to do what is right and armed with the weapons of intellectual and moral warfare let us march merrily into the thickest of the contest, aiming our direct blows at corruption—ignorance and error. And O! it will be a pleasure to grow old when the years that shall bring decay to ourselves shall but ripen the prosperity and happiness of our fellow man. Then

"Far seen shall large the *unextinguished* ray,
A mighty beacon; lighting freedom way,
With living lustre this fair land adorn;
And shine and save through ages yet unborn."

New York Assembly.

The New York House of Representatives is a tie. Gov. Seymour's Message was sent into the Senate only in the absence of the organization of the House. On Thursday the House voted for Speaker, as usual:

Gilbert Dean, (Dem.)	41
Henry Sherwood, (Rep.)	41

And then adjourned.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION FOR U. S SENATOR.—The Democratic member of the two Houses met in caucus Monday Evening jan. 12th and nominated the Hon. Chas. R. Buckalew for U. S. Senator on the 6th ballot. The balloting were as follows:

	1st.	2d.	d.	4th.	5th.	6th
C. R. Buckalew,	19	24	25	28	29	40
James Campbell,	16	21	20	18	18	19
F. W. Hughes	11	14	14	13	12	8
H. D. Foster,	10	8	8	8	8	
K. L. Blood,	1					
C. E. Wright,	4					
J. S. Black,	5					
D. R. Porter.	1					

☞ The rebels admit a loss of 3,500 at Fredericksburg.

DR. EDSON B. OLDS.

HISTORY OF HIS SHAMELESS ARREST AND IMPRISONMENT.

The following is a statement of Dr. Olds, a member elect of the Ohio Legislature, to a welcome of his friends, on his arrival home, after his infamous treatment in Fort Lafayette.

I thank all this vast multitude of my friends and fellow citizens, for this most cordial reception upon my return from imprisonment.

I do not misunderstand the joy that now warms your hearts and beams upon your countenances. It is not merely that a fellow citizen is returning to the society of his friends and the bosom of his family. It is something deeper and broader than all this. It is because in my restoration to liberty, you have a *quasi* guarantee that the reign of terror in this country is coming to an end, and the keys of the American Bastiles are being, by the omnipotent voice of the people, wrested from the hands of the Jacobins now in power, and held up to the gaze of the Dantoons, Murats, and Robespierrs of this Administration as a warning to them of their approaching doom.

You rejoice, because in my restoration you have made an advance toward the re-establishment of constitutional liberty—You rejoice, because in my release you feel renewed confidence in your own freedom; you rejoice, because you feel once more secure in your persons, your houses and your property, you rejoice, because in my release you have a guarantee that you, yourselves, will no longer be subjected to the worse than star chamber despotism of Charles I. of England.

That I may not be misrepresented by the Republicans as have heretofore shown such willingness to falsify any remark of mine, I have reduced to writing all I intend to say on this occasion.

On the 12th of August last, after ten o'clock at night, my house was forsibly entered by three Government ruffians, who with violence seized my person, and holding a revolver at my head demanded my surrender.

During the time they were making violent efforts to burst open my door, they gave me no intimation that they were government officers, or that they had any Government authority of my arrest. They came like assassins and robbers, and had I not been informed by the boastings of Republicans, I should most undoubtedly have taken them as such.

I have no doubt but the ruffians had called upon Governor Todd for assitance before proceeding to execute their order, as they had with them a big double-fisted bully from Columbus, who informed me that his name was Bliss

They burst open the door of my room, and, with a revolver at my head, arrested me. They came at the door usually selected by robbers and assassins to break into men's houses and commit deeds of violence; and had I been armed I should have shot them down as robers and assassins. I have reflected much on the manner of my arrest and I have come calmly and delibertely to the conclusion that I should have been justified, both by the laws of God and man, had I killed these ruffians while breaking into my room, as I most assuredly would have done had I been armed, and as I most certainly would do, had the act to be done over again.

Thus, my friend, was I dragged from a sick bed. In this condition I was hurried into a carriage, and during the remainder of the night driven to Columbus, and just at daylight placed upon the cars and taken in my sick and exhausted condition, without a moment's delay to Fort Lafayette.

The order for my arrest charged me with the commission of no crime known to any law of my country. Nay more; it charged me with no crime whatever. You may well imagine, then, my surprise and indignation when on arriving at Fort Lafayette, I was ordered to strip myself, that I might be searched. To make it possible, such an insult greater to a free-born American citizens, I was taken into a side room where around me lay, heaps of manacles, chains and handcuffs. With such surroundings I was stripped and searched, and my watch, my money, my spectacles my shaving apparatus, and even my medicines, were all taken from me. I was not permitted to retain even an old newspaper or a bit of waste paper of any kind.

After the degrading operation had been performed, and before conducting me from the commandant's room to my dungeon, all the other prisoners about the fort were locked into their rooms, that I might not be seen and recognized, lest peradventure information might be given to the world and my friends of my whereabouts, and the cruelties about to be practiced upon me. One of the prisoners having learned a few days afterwards, through the medium of the newspapers, who the mysterious stranger was, wrote to a friend of his "that Dr. Olds, of Ohio, had been brought to Fort Lafayette and pleaed in solitary confinement." His letter was returned to him by the commandant, requiring him to strike out so much of it as referred to the case of Dr. Olds.

My dungeon was on the ground, with a brick pavement or floor about one half of it; and so great was the dampness, that in a very short time a mould would gather upon any article left on the floor. My bed was an iron stretcher, with a very thin husk mattress upon it—so thin, indeed, that you could feel every iron slat in it the moment you lay down upon it. The brick floor with all its dampness, would have been far more comfortable than this iron and husk bed, had it not been for the rats and vermin that infested the room. I had also in my room a broken table and chair. A chunk of Government bread, with an old, stinking rusty tin of Lincoln coffee, with a slice of boiled salted pork, was my fare. My only drink other than their nasty coffee, was rain water. I was furnished with no towel, neither could any entreaty procure one for me. Neither could I induce my jailer to let me have a candle during my long, tedious nights.—No entreaty could procure for me the return of the medicines which had been taken from me when I was searched. Again and again I begged for the little bit of opium to relieve my suffering, which had been taken from my pocket with other medicine, but all in vain.

After ten days of such treatment and such suffering, late one night the sergent of the guard brought me some medicine, which, he informed me, the surgeon at Fort Hamilton had sent me. This surgeon knew nothing about my case, having never seen me, or been informed by me of my condition. With no light in my cell, with no one to give me a drink of my rain water, you can well imagine that I would not take the medicine. I did not know but that my jailors designed to poison me. Their previous treatment justified such an opinion. I made up my mind that, if I died in Fort Lafayette, I would die a natural death, unless, indeed Lincoln ordered me to be tried by a drumhead court martial and shot, which I felt he had just as much right to do as he had to arrest and imprison me in the manner he had done. Under such treatment, and by this time, you may well imagine that I had got a "big mad" on me, and this I think helped to save my life; for the truth is, I had not got to be too mad to die, and no thanks to Lincoln; but under a kind Providence, I began to get better from that time on.

You can well imagine that after such treatment, when my son was permitted to visit me, he found me "emaciated and care-worn." The only wonder is that he found me alive.

If anything could add to the cruelty inflicted upon me during these long days and nights of my sickness and suffering, it was the refusal of the commandant to allow me the use of a Bible. Day after day I begged the sergeant to procure one for me.—His constant answer was: "The commanding officer says you shan't have one." I begged him to remind the commanding officer that we lived in a Christian, and not a heathen land; that I was an American citizen, and not a condemned felon.—Still the answer was: "The commanding officer says you shant have one, and you need not ask any more."

It was upon the sixteenth day of my lonely imprisonment that my son, upon an order of the Secretary of War, was permitted to see me, not in a lonely cell, but in the commandant's room and presence. It was with much difficulty, that even at that time, I was able to walk from my cell to the commandant's room. This was the first time during my imprisonment that I had been able to obtain an interview with the commandant. In his weekly inspection of the prisoners he had carefully avoided my dungeon. No kindly message of inquiry as to my wants and condition had ever reached me from him. I seized upon this opportunity to let him know that I was a humane being, and as such was entitled the humane treatment; that such a thing as refusing a prisoner a Bible was unknown to any civilized community.

My son was compelled to visit Washington city, and obtained from the Secretary of War an order to that effect, before he could see me. As soon as he learned how I had been treated, he returned to Washington, and with the assistance of very kind friends, procured an order from Secretary Stanton for my release from solitary confinement, and that I should have the privileges accorded to other prisoners.

Such, my friends, is a plain statement of the manner of my arrest, and the treatment I received during the twenty-two days of my solitary confinement. If it affords any gratification to those Republicans who caused my arrest they are welcome to it. Their time will come. "The end is not yet."