



Columbia Democrat

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

Select Poetry.

A TRAITOR'S LYRIC. BY WALTER ARNOLD. Do you spend the Nation's cash, And think—no thought—no thought—

The President's Valentine.

The following is going the rounds of the press. We would've been for it as an entry, but it may be set down as a "good thing."

"The President, who takes such things philosophically, and always acknowledges his inability with grace and good natured cheerfulness, went to his Secretary of the Treasury to exhibit his bird, in order that the latter might enjoy the joke with him."

"MUSTERED IN."—A joke is told by the boys of the 11th, in regard to the mustering in of a darky attached to the regiment who was fearful he would be deprived of his pay unless he was joined to the service.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT

EDITED BY LEVI L. TATE, PROPRIETOR. -Bloomsburg- SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1863.

The Annual Yearbook for 1862.

D. Appleton & Co. have rapidly passed through the press the second volume of the new annual publication, which was received with such favor by all classes of the community.

Communications.

COL. TATE, Dear Sir:—A short time since the people of Bloomsburg, and vicinity, assembled together at the Presbyterian church near town for the purpose of hearing a scriptural discourse as it had been previously announced, that there would be a sermon delivered by a man from a distance, who no doubt had been invited by some Abolitionists to address the people of that place on that occasion.

THE ABOLITION PRESS OF THIS COUNTRY has deceived the people in regard to European sympathies. All our information (which is as good as that of some of our contemporaries) convinces us that the course of the Administration, in the conduct of the war, is not approved, and the wisdom of our Statesmen not admired by a single European government.

THE MODEST MAN IS SELDOM THE OBJECT OF ENVY. Too much company is worse than none.

Letters of Marque.

The war committee waited upon the President yesterday to urge the issuing of letters of marque, and to induce the President to inform England that the letting loose of the ten iron-clad war vessels now building in her harbors for the rebels will be considered a declaration of war upon us, and that unless steps are taken at once to prevent further operations in that line, Lord Lyons be furnished his passports, and Charles Francis Adams be recalled. It is urged upon the President that English vessels are now, under the pretext of sweeping our commerce from the seas, and that in less than thirty days a fleet of English iron-clad steamers, of most formidable character, will sweep away our blockading squadrons and open rebel ports.

ALTHOUGH THERE WAS NO opportunity in which the fighting qualities of the troops could be shown, yet the Commanding General is well assured that when the time does come the soldiers of this Brigade will conduct themselves in a manner that will do honor to themselves, their officers, and the State they represent, in this struggle for the restoration of the Union as it was.

The Army.

Our friend Wirt, now at New Berne N. C. sends us the following complimentary notice of the Brigade in which he is fighting: issued on its return from a late expedition. Head Quarters 1st Brigade, 5th Division, 18th Army Corps, New Berne, N. C. Mar. 12, 1863. Special Orders, No. 27.

THE ARREST OF DESERTERS.—According to a late army order, additional means are taken for the arrest and punishment of deserters. All reports in such cases are referred to Gen. Fry, the Provost Marshal General.

THE TRUE NEGRO HEAD DOCTRINE.—At an Abolition meeting in Concert Hall, Philadelphia, on Thursday evening last, a "Reverend" Albert N. Gilbert made a speech in which he said:—This is a war for the abolition of slavery.

The Spiritual Railroad.

The road to Heaven by Christ was made. Will you go, will you go? In Heavenly truths the rails were laid, Will you go, will you go? From Earth to Heaven the line extends, To Life eternal where it ends: Will you go, will you go?

THE BIBLE IS THE ENGINEER. Will you go, will you go? It points the way to Heaven as clear, Will you go, will you go? Through tunnels dark and dreary there, It does the way to Glory steer; Will you go, will you go?

Democracy of New Meeting.

The Democrats of New Columbus Borough and surrounding Townships, met in the Hall of Hon John Koons, on Tuesday evening April 7th, to consult on the conduct of our once happy country. The meeting was called to order by G. C. McWaine who nominated Joseph Boston, Esq. for Pres. Hon. D. L. Chapin and Jacob Brittain, as vice Pres., and Myron W. Brittain secretary.

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Jackson Democracy.

It will be remembered that Andrew Jackson was President of the United States when the heresy of Secession was first avowed by South Carolina. He suppressed the R-bellion in short order; he did it, too, inside of the Constitution; and he never believed it necessary to go beyond this instrument to meet any emergency that might arise.

WE MEAN THE ARMY OF TAX COLLECTORS, says the Somerset Democrat. The commissioner of Internal Revenue reports that there are three thousand eight hundred and eighty two persons employed in collecting the national tax. This constitutes an army of considerable size—of more than ordinary dimensions, for it is made up of fellows that swell tremendously, some from the inflation of vanity and others from whiskey.

Miscellaneous.

FAITH IN THE LORD AND GEN. McCORMAN.—Sunday evening, Rev. Mr. Picher, assisted by other ministers, held divine service in the Soldiers' Rest, which was attended by a large number of soldiers. Mr. Picher, after preaching an appropriate discourse, exhorted his hearers to enlist on the side of the Lord; and proceeded to inquire: "Who has faith in the Lord?" when an old soldier, slightly hoarse for liquor, rose in his place and said, "I'm d—d if I haven't faith in the Lord and Gen. McClellan, too!" to which several responsive "amens" were given.

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We'll Live and Die for Union.

Hold the Constitution o'er us— Gift of Sirs, who've gone before us! Let the Old Flag wave above it— God will bless, and Man will love it! Look away— Away!

FOR LIBERTY AND UNION— On Union ground We'll all be found, To live and die for Union.

Abraham makes Proclamation.

Who he calls will save the Nation— Calls the slave to insurrection, Says they shall have his protection! Look away, Away!

OLD ABE CAN'T SAVE THE UNION! On Union ground He is not found— And cannot save the Union!

OH, PEACE, sweet peace, thou blest of Jove! Peace, sweet peace which Heaven please! Come, we pray thee! come to bless us! Let this strife no more distress us! Look away, Away!

Major General E. V. Sumner died.

Major General E. V. Sumner died at the residence of his son-in-law, at Syracuse, New York, on the 23rd inst., of congestion of the lungs.

DOWN WITH WALKER, AND CHASE, AND ALL SUCH WICKED WAYS WE WILL CALL USH— Give us men, as rulers o'er us— Luke Vallanigham and Voorhees! Look away, Away!

Such men will give us Union!

Such men will give us Union! On Union ground They are always found, And loyal to the Union.

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