

# 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."

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COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

BLOOMSBURG:

Saturday Morning, Mar. 4, 1865.

Among other reforms the present dominant party proposes for the people, is a law providing for the election of two persons in each county to select jurors, at three dollars each. This duty is now performed by the County Commissioners and Sheriff of each county, and if there is any other object than that of providing plebeian office hunters we are unable to see it.

"It will be to desire of our hearts to see the American Republic flourish and you as a shillings her blood."

It would seem from the above that the General desired shelter from his wife. We suggest that he collect a brood of young jiggers to nestle under his wings.

The Villaville Record of the Times, a local paper, can't stand the absurd decision of Provost Marshal General Fry in refusing to furnish a large portion of the men in the 300000th regiment, and plainly tells him that something must be wrong.

Indiana has been always considered the paradise of unscrupulous couplets, for there they can do up and get out in an hour after writing them in the night. This is not so now. The divorce laws have been changed, and now a year's residence is required before an application for divorce can be considered.

This snow is from five to five feet deep in the northern part of Maine, Vermont and New York. Along the coast of Maine it is about two feet deep. In the White Mountains region snow has fallen to a great depth. Some of the drifts in the roads are from twelve to fifteen feet deep and the snow is so dry that the wind blows it into the most fantastic shapes.

An Iowa paper says that a lady near Burlington, in that State, on marrying the man of her choice recently, found herself to be sister-in-law to her father, aunt to her brothers, sister to her uncle, daughter to her grand-father, at great and to her own children. That just be a terrible family to marry into.

"Special correspondence" says Napoleon, "trace their sentences in paper; fools read and believe them. All too habitually about general happiness, as presently the people have not bread to eat; then comes a revolution. Such is usually the fruit of all their fine theories."

The London Times of a recent date, says: "The present state of Northern feeling there is too much reason to apprehend some outbreak which may render a rupture inevitable. The Americans neither appreciate the strength of England or understand the nationality with which a war will be prosecuted if forced upon a reluctant government and nation. The first result of war would be the immediate and irrevocable establishment of Southern independence."

Mr. James Baie, Deputy Provost Marshal, a well known resident of Carbondale, was killed at Arctball on Tuesday last, under the following circumstances: While Mr. Baie and his assistants were attempting to force an entrance into a house in which the alleged deserters were secreted, a shot was fired from a window wounding one of his men. Mr. Baie finally broke into the house, and while in the act of opening a door was shot, the ball entering under the left eye and passing out the shoulder.

We hate some creases because we do not know them; and we will not know them because we hate them. The friendships that succeed to such aversions are usually firm, for our qualities must be sterling that can not only gain our hearts but cure our prejudices. But the misfortune that we carry those prejudices into things more serious than our friendships. Thus there are truths which would be despised, because they have not examined, which they will not examine, because they despise. There is one single instance on record where this kind of prejudice was overcome by a miracle; but the rest of miles is part while that of prejudice is eternal.

### Information about the Draft.

We have taken the trouble to collect some information on the subject of the draft which we present for the benefit of our readers.

**Who are Exempt.**—In addition to the physically and mentally disabled persons under 21 and over 45 years of age at the date of draft are exempt. Family bibles, baptismal certificates and church registers where these are in existence, are used in establishing non liability on account of age and should be offered in proof, together with the necessary affidavits.

**Aliens are exempt.** An alien, in the meaning of law, is a person born under a foreign government who has not filed a declaration of intention to become a citizen, has never voted or attempted to vote and who has not held an office, civil or military in this country. The fact of the alienage must be made to appear in due form, supported by the sworn certificate of two persons not themselves aliens, who state that they know the party and believe his statements to be true.

Persons who have been two years in service are exempt. The fact of having so served must be proven by the exhibition of a discharge or other satisfactory proof.

**Substitutes before the Draft.**—As the law now stands, only persons not themselves not drafted liable to draft can be some substitutes for enrolled men before draft. Of course for such we must look to the list of Exempt—persons under 20 and over 45, aliens and such as have served two years since the present war.

It should not be forgotten that the regulations require that a man who offers himself as a substitute for an enrolled man, must prove his non liability to draft in the same way that he would be required to do if he were drafted, and claimed exemption for the same reason.

It should be born in mind that in all cases of drafting substitutes in lieu of draft, the principal is exempt only as long as the substitute is not liable, not exceeding the time for which the substitute shall have been accepted. If the substitute exists at nineteen years and five months of age, the principal is exempt for seven months. If the substitute be over forty-five years of age at enlistment, the principal is exempt for the term of enlistment of the substitute or for a less period if Congress should meanwhile make men over forty-five liable to draft. In the case of an alien substitute the principal is exempt for his term of enlistment, although the alien himself may determine his principal liability by filing a declaration of intention to become a citizen, voting at election or holding an office, civil or military.

**Substitutes after Draft.**—Persons themselves liable to draft, may enlist as substitutes for drafted men, but in such case the name of the principal shall again be placed on the roll and be liable to draft on urgent calls, but until the present enrollment shall be exhausted. If a drafted man furnish a substitute not liable to draft, he is exempt for the length of time the substitute is not liable. A drafted man furnishing a substitute can under no circumstances be exempt for a longer period than the time for which he was drafted.

Neither substitutes for drafted or enrolled men, nor drafted men themselves, are allowed any choice of regiments, but must go wherever they are assigned.

It should be stated that it is rarely that a boy under eighteen is accepted into service by a prudent Surgeon, by far the larger number of such being too diminutive and immature. It frequently happens that a man over forty-five makes an available substitute, but his acceptability depends upon a variety of circumstances and cannot be absolutely determined until the man is offered. It is useless in any case to offer a man as a substitute who is over fifty.

Substitutes are not allowed furloughs after enlisting. This remark applies to volunteer recruits as well. Men determined to enlist either as substitutes or recruits should make all their arrangements before presenting themselves for enlistment and not importune officers to do that which their instructions forbid. Colored men may be offered as substitutes for white men.

Persons who paid commutation in 1863 are by law exempt for three years from the day they were drafted; those that paid commutation money since Feb. 24, 1864, are liable to the draft about to be made.

Any persons who furnish substitutes under the draft of 1862 for three years can have themselves stricken from the list before draft by producing the certificate of the commissioner at that time and furnish-

ing their own affidavit to the facts set forth in the certificate. The name of the substitute, the date of his enlistment, the regiment he entered and the length of time for which he enlisted must be shown.

Members of religious denominations who shall by oath or affirmation declare that they are conscientiously opposed to bearing arms, and who are prohibited from doing so by the rules and articles of faith of their particular church, are entitled when drafted to be considered non-combatants. They may pay three hundred dollars or be assigned to duty in hospitals or to the care of freedmen, as they elect. Such drafted men must show that their department has been uniformly consistent with such declaration.

Medical certificates are for the most part useless, although where they come from a respectable source and can in any manner aid the Surgeon of the board, due consideration is given them. Physicians who give certificates for pay are guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to punishment.

Attorneys or agents who assist drafted men in preparing papers to be used in support of claims to exemption, and by law restricted from charging more than five dollars in a single case.

The draft under the call of December 19th last is for one year, although volunteers and substitutes for enrolled men are received for one, two or three years.

The quotas as announced are not all credits due localities having been computed and allowed before their assignment. It is useless to apply to the Board of Enrollment for an abatement of quotas on account of men enlisted one, two or three years ago, inasmuch as all credits have already been established, and whether properly or improperly, they cannot now be revised.

**SHOT THE WRONG MAN.**—An incident occurred in Memphis the other day the circumstances of which are so novel that we cannot refrain from referring to it. A gentleman was passing along Main street, when he was rushed upon by another man and shot in the right breast, the ball finding lodgment in his body. Just after firing, the man who did the rash deed discovered that he had shot the wrong man. He, of course, immediately apologized for his mistake, but an apology would neither staunch the blood nor relieve the pain caused by the wound, and was, therefore, a waste of time. Not much satisfaction, an apology to a man who has been shot. The individual with the mania for shooting at random proceeded to explain his reasons for wishing to take the life of the man he had wounded, but "another man"—and appealed to the sufferer by his mistake and rashness, whether under the circumstances he could be blamed. What the wounded gentleman replied we are not advised. We have not, as yet, learned the names of the parties nor any further particulars.

**CHILD WHIPPING.**—We don't believe in beating children for ordinary offenses. There may be cases, but if so, they are extremely rare; in which it is necessary to inflict corporal punishment upon the young; but to whip any child habitually is to harden it beyond hope—to render it irreclaimably obdurate. We recollect reading, several years ago, an account of a little girl who had run away from school. Having been taken back by her father, bruised and bleeding from a terrible castigation, and re-delivered into the custody of the teacher with the affectionate remark, that "sure it wasn't for the want of plenty of beating that she was so bad." The little creature, famous with rage and shame, ran away again within an hour, and threw herself into a pond, from which she was with difficulty rescued alive. Combs, in one of his works, mentioned the case of a family in which all the children were vicious, and gave their father, who was a deacon in the church, if we remember rightly, an immense deal of trouble. The old man tried to remedy the evil in two ways—he prayed heartily for the reform of the misguided youngsters, and he thrashed them tremendously and frequently. "If after that it pleased Heaven to make them vessels of wrath," he said, "Heaven's will be done." They were vessels of wrath, but it does not follow that heaven intended them to be. If he had reasoned with them, and given them good religious counsel—treated them, in short, like beings endowed with souls instead of braining their flesh—the result might have been different. Wickedness is seldom beaten out of anybody, but is often beaten deeper in.

We love ourselves notwithstanding our faults, and we ought to love our friends in like manner.

### Select Poetry.

#### Annabel Lee.

The following beautiful poem would have given immortality to the name of its author, ELEANOR ALLEN, even if his other great works had perished. It was many and many a year ago. In a kingdom by the sea, That a maiden there lived whom you may know By the name of Annabel Lee; And this maiden, she lived with no other thought Than to love and be loved by me.

I was a child and she was a child, In this kingdom by the sea; But we loved with a love that was more than love, I and my Annabel Lee— With a love that the winged seraphs of heaven Coveted her and me.

And this was the reason that, long ago, In this kingdom by the sea, A wind blew out of a cloud, chilling My beautiful Annabel Lee; So that her highborn kinsman came And bore her away from me, To shut her up in a sepulchre In this kingdom by the sea.

The angels, not half so happy in heaven, Went envying her and me— Yet there they snatched her from among You, as their kingdom was heaven above, That the wind came out of the cloud by night, Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.

But our love it was stronger by far than the love Of those who were older than we— Of many far wiser than we— Or our deepest dreamer; since we have never— As yet—separated under the sun; So that with a music-making soul Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;

For the moon never beams, without bringing me dreams Of the beautiful Annabel Lee; And the stars never rise, but I feel the bright eyes Of the beautiful Annabel Lee; And so, all the night long, I lie down by the side Of my darling—my darling—my life and my bride; In her sepulchre there by the sea— In her tomb by the sounding sea.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

Camp Meade Station, Feb. 20, 1865.

**COL. TATE:**—Dear Sir:—I wish to occupy a small space in your valuable paper for the purpose of treating a few instances in regard to our company.

Knowing our friends are always anxious to hear from us, I will state to them as near as I can our situation. On the 30th of November last we came to Meade Station, about two miles east of Petersburg and pitched tents, and as you doubtless have heard since, built winter quarters, which we continue to occupy. The boys have passed the winter very pleasant and rapidly. Although we lament the death of five of our brave comrades, we are happy to say that the remainder are enjoying pretty good health, and are joyful over the news from Sherman. To-day there was a despatch read to us, stating the capture of Columbia and the evacuation of Charleston. The boys gave three hearty cheers for the news and said in the name of God they hoped it was so, and that the time was not far distant when peace and happiness would once more reign supreme throughout the land.

The patriotic ladies of Bloomsburg gave our thanks for some articles of clothing received this morning through the agency of Miss SHARPLESS. My special thanks are tendered to Miss ANNA R. RISWICK, for a pair of knit stockings. May she live to see the final triumph of the Union armies and the stain of secession for ever erased from our land.

Yours Respectfully,  
GEORGE W. STERNER,  
Serg't. Company E., 209 R. P. V.

### From the Army of the Potomac.

Camp in front of Petersburg, Va., Monday, February 21, 1865.

**DEAR DEMOCRAT:**—Our regiment, as you are doubtless aware, participated conspicuously in the late engagement at Hatcher's Run. We left our camp, near Petersburg, on Sunday morning the 5th inst., and marched some six or eight miles, when we were drawn up in line of battle, and charged through a thick woods and swampy land, to Hatcher's run, a stream of water which impeded our progress. Some of our men attempted to wade or swim across, some of whom in the attempt came near drowning. Trees were soon thrown across the stream, which aided us in crossing. The enemy had thrown up breast works on the bank of the stream, which protected them from our hot fire. The charge our regiment made on the Rebels here was bold, brave and I doubt not unequalled in the history of the War. We took some prisoners, the number I did not learn. After a short rest, we resumed our march which was continued up to about 8 o'clock on Monday. About 3 o'clock the ball opened in earnest, our regiment at each volley, advanced on the Rebels. I don't think this large army contains a better commander than our gallant Colonel, WILLIAM SERGENT. During the engagement, he rode his horse ahead of his men, waving his hat and sword, cheering and encouraging all on to duty and victory.

Col. Sergeant has been in the regular army for some time, and deserved promotion, as I am certain, he will receive from the War department, having been recommended, as I understand, by Gen. Grant, for brave and meritorious conduct. The other officers of the regiment, both field and company officers, are good fellows and brave soldiers. I will write soon again, in the meantime adieu for the present.

JESSE C. TATE,  
Serg't. Company I, 210th R. P. V.

### Small Pox.

This loathsome disease prevails in Pennsylvania to a considerable extent at the present time—hundreds of deaths having occurred therefrom. The public safety, therefore, demands the prompt adoption of sanitary measures with a view to arrest the spread of the disease and prevent its assuming an epidemic form. The people should at once take action in the matter.

Though the disease itself is, unfortunately, too familiar, by name at least, there is yet a general ignorance about its origin and nature. Its medical name is *variola*, derived from the latin *varus*, a blotch or pimple, while the popular appellation "pox" is the Saxon for a bag pouch—so that small pox literally means a small bag.

The disease is believed to have first appeared in Arabia in A. D. 569, about the time of the birth of Mohammed; and an Abyssinian army which afterwards besieged Mecca was obliged to raise the siege in consequence of its ravages. Arabian physicians of the tenth century wrote about the disease, and various writers discussed it during the following centuries, though Boerhaave was necessary to its propagation.

After a victim once catches the small-pox a period usually of about fourteen days elapses before it manifests itself by the initiary fever, and in the meantime the individual is in his ordinary health. Pains in the back, nausea and vomiting are symptoms; and on the third day of the fever the eruption begins to show itself, and in two days is complete, no new spots appearing; but those which have already appeared suffer various changes in matter and hue. On the eighth day of the eruption a dark spot makes its appearance in the centre of the pustule, which dries up and is converted into a scab; and these scabs falling off leave on the face and body those pitted depressions which often remain for life time.

The small pox is justly termed a "loathsome disease." Besides its unpleasant features just alluded to, it is accompanied by an offensive odor, morifying to the patient and excessively disagreeable to those who may attend him. The small pox, however, not a lingering disease, its second week usually proving fatal, while it seldom lasts over three weeks. The average mortality of small pox, however, is not so great as is generally supposed, being about thirty per cent. of all who are attacked.

In ancient times the small-pox was indeed a pestilence to be feared; but now, thanks to modern science, its ravages are greatly reduced, and did people use prudence it would be practically extinct.—Thanks to the blessed discovery of vaccination; no man, woman or child need have the small-pox. Dr. Edward Jenner—to whom the people of England credit a statue now standing in Trafalgar Square, London—first practiced this in 1793.

Vaccination is giving a person a trifling temporary disease to save him from a dangerous one—giving him the cow-pox to save him from the small-pox. The virus taken from a cow is placed in contact with the denuded dermis or true skin of the patient; and this reached by scratching the arm with a lancet. An uneasy sensation, a dull sickness, is felt for a day or two, and that is all, and for six or seven years the patient is insured against small-pox.

The matter of small pox impregnates the air immediately around the person or bedding of the patient; and any unvaccinated individual or one who has not had the small pox, who comes within ten feet of such person or the bedding, is very sure to be attacked with small pox, and have the pimples to appear within a fortnight. In some cases vaccination wears out and ceases to be a protection against small pox, and exposure to it gives varioloid.—The longer a person remains from small-pox after vaccination, the more severe the attack will be if it is taken at all. Many vaccinated in infancy are most likely to have varioloid between the ages of six and twenty-five. This being so, a most important practical inference is to be drawn, that the occurrence of puberty

in some way diminishes the power of vaccination against infection; hence it becomes the imperative duty of every parent to have the child vaccinated on entering the fifteenth year: It does not take, no harm has been done; it does take, the chances of an odious and fearful disease have been with great certainty removed. This re-vaccination should be repeated at twenty-five, especially if that of fifteen did not take. In order to fix upon the reader's mind a strong and clear idea of the value and necessity of a re-vaccination, a single fact will be stated. The Prussian Government, more than any other, enforces vaccination and re-vaccination. In 1837, of forty-seven thousand re-vaccinated, the full effect took place in twenty one thousand; and those last, although the small pox prevailed all over Prussia that year, not one single soldier took it.

Now, every reader of this should at once be vaccinated, and should remember that every person in this country who has had the small pox, had it not because he was ignorant of vaccination or despised it, but only put off vaccination day, "till a more convenient season." And this very reflection has made the sufferings of the disease the more unbearable, and the death which probably ended them the more unwelcome.—N. Y. Evening Post.

### A Grand old Poem.

Who shall judge a man from manners? Who shall know him by his dress? Poverty may be his fair prince's, Princes fit for something less. Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket May belittle the golden ore Of the deepest thoughts and feelings— But no words could do so more.

These are springs of crystal nectar Ever welling out of stone; There are purple haire and golden, Hidden, crested and overgrown; God who counts by souls, not dresses, Loves and prospers you and me, While he values treasures, the highest, But no words in the sea.

Men, upright above his fellows, Oh! forgive his fellows then, Masters, rulers, lords, remember That your nearest kin are men. Men by labor, men by feeling, Men by thought, and men by fame, Clinging equal rights to mankind, In a man's clanking name.

There are few unimpaired oceans, There are little wet-club trails, There are feeble high-arched bridges, There are elders on the hill, God, who counts by souls, not dresses, Loves and prospers you and me, For, to see all vain distinctions, 'Tis as published in the sea.

Totting hands alone are builders, Of a nation's wealth or fame, Titled laziness is pensioned, Fed and fattened on the same, While the sweat of others' foreheads, Having only to repose, While the poor man's outraged freedom Vainly lifted up its voice.

Truth and justice are eternal, Born with loveliness and light, Eternity shall never prosper, While there is a sunny right, God, who counts by souls, not dresses, Loves and prospers you and me, While the sweat of others' foreheads, Having only to repose, While the poor man's outraged freedom Vainly lifted up its voice.

### An Indian Love Story.

In Gen. Scott's secondly published autobiography, among his experiences in the Black Hawk war, occurs the following romantic episode:

The summons for the conference was now given to all the tribes and obeyed, and the grand councils of war for the settlement of the treaties commenced. While these were pending, a demand came up, from a judge of Illinois, some sixty miles below, for an Indian murderer, his name unknown, but who had been distinctly traced to the camp of the great body of Sauc and Foxes, whom the chiefs contrived to hold in neutrality during the recent hostilities, influenced mainly by Keokuk, not a hereditary chief, and only a principal brave or warrior, the sense bearer, orator and treasurer of confederacy.—The demand was communicated to this remarkable man.

After a little musing, the painful truth of the story seemed to flash upon him.—With candor he stated the grounds of his fears. A young brave of some twenty years of age, the son of a distinguished chief, had long sought to marry a young squaw, the daughter of another famous chief, but the maiden repulsed the lover, applying to him the most abhorrent epithet—squaw—he never having taken a scalp, killed a grizzly bear, nor by surprise, robbed an enemy of his arms, horse or wife. Hence, she said her lover was not a brave but a woman. Her sympathies were, moreover, with Black Hawk—her only brother having run off with that reckless chief.

All these particulars were not yet known to the wise trustees; for he had only been surprised in the change of conduct in the *belle sauvage*, who had so suddenly married her lover. Keokuk, in good faith

aid he would enquire, for his great care had been to save his people from destructive war and entire spoliation, with which Black Hawk's conduct had caused them to be threatened.

The next day he called at headquarters and whispered that his fears had proved prophetic; that the happy bridegroom had, for the good of the confederacy, confessed himself to be the guilty party, and was at hand; but begged the general to repeat, in a full council, the demand, etc. This was accordingly done, and as soon as Scott's peroration—I demand the murderer!—was interpreted, the young Apollo stood up and said: I am the man! With a violent stamp and voice Scott called out the guard! A sergeant, with a dozen grenadiers rushed in, seized the offender, and carried him off.

When the blacksmith began to place and rivet irons upon him, he struggled furiously. It took several of the guard to hold him down. He said he did not come forward to be ironed; he did not wish to be tried, that he preferred to be shot at once. He was sent down to the Illinois court then in session, put on his trial, and notwithstanding the strong circumstantial evidence, and that it was proven he had acknowledged the killing in hand-to-hand fight, a tricky lawyer, well provided with the means of bribing, no doubt by the chiefs of the confederacy, obtained from the jury a verdict of *not guilty*.

The acquitted had yet to pass another ordeal—ops of fire and water. A swift horse, half way between the court and the Mississippi, (a few hundred yards off) had been provided for the occasion; frontier men always have the rifles in hand, and their horses ready. The lawyer hastened his client out of court, and gained for him a good start. "Fly, young man, or your dearly bought Helen will soon be a widow!" In a minute followed by some whizzing shots he was in the saddle. In another, "horse and rider" were plunged into "the great father of waters," swimming side by side. Now came up furiously a dozen riflemen, who threw away their lead at the too distant game. The last news of the romantic repented him as the happy father of a thriving family of "young barbarians," by more than a "Daedalus mother"—all far beyond the Mississippi.

### A Man who has not slept for over Fourteen Years.

At present there is a soldier at the Chestnut Hill Military Hospital, Philadelphia, who has not slept for a single moment for fourteen years and six months.—This may seem incredible, but, nevertheless, it is true, and can be verified by numbers of persons. The individual is an intelligent man, naturally, and has the benefit of a moderate education. His name is C. D. Saunders, Ordely Sergeant of Company G, Thirteenth Virginia Volunteers. He entered the service of the United States on December 29, 1863. He is in the forty fifth year of his age. His health has been generally excellent during his life.

In 1849 he was attacked with cholera, and since that period with lung fever on two occasions. In the Summer of 1850 sleep forsook him, and since that time he has never felt the least drowsy. He always led a temperate life. His wife and children reside in Putnam County, West Virginia. Since he entered the Federal army he has been on seven raids, and four charges, during which time he informs us that he never felt tired or sleepy. He was in the four campaigns made beyond Harper's Ferry, Va., on the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th of last August, and yet did not feel the least sleepy. Why it is that he cannot or does not sleep is as much a mystery to him as it is to many scientific gentlemen, who, having had their attention called to him, have been astounded in their attempt to investigate the cause.

Upon one occasion, at his request, a number of a curiously-inclined gentlemen watched him for forty-two days and nights consecutively, in order, if possible, to arrive at the cause of the wonderful phenomenon. These gentlemen took turns with each other in the progress of watching so that if he should chance to sleep it would be observed. Some of the watchers became drowsy, and it was as much as he could do to awaken them.

This singular man was sent to Philadelphia by order of the field surgeon. He was admitted into the Hospital at Chestnut Hill on the 17th of November last, suffering from chronic diarrhea and rheumatism. He has nearly recovered from physical disability; his appetite is good, but yet he does not sleep. He requires to bed, the same as other soldiers, but cannot sleep. He simply receives his rest. This brief narrative of a most wonderful phenomenon may seem fabulous, but the reader is assured that it is the truth.