

uch had issued a proclamation to the Insurgents giving them several days to lay down their arms and return to their allegiance.

Now Gentlemen, I want to read you what Maj. Gen. Couch *did* say, in order that you may understand exactly how maliciously false that *Inquirer* statement was, and how thoroughly the record convicts him of wilful lying.

"HO QU DEPT OF THE SUSQUEHANNA
Bloomburg Pa
Aug 16th 64
Col J. G. Freeze
Bloomburg Pa
Sir

You are authorized by me to inform those persons in Columbia Co who have not reported as required under the previous "drafts," and are known as deserters, that the charge of desertion shall be remitted* by me provided, they duly report themselves on or before 12 P. M. Saturday Aug 30th current.

This does not apply to those charged with the crime of murder.

I am very respect
D N Couch
Maj Gen
Comdg Dept

* Italics marked in the original by Gen. Couch.

Now mark you, Fellow Citizens, the *Inquirer* went broad east over the country. It used to be standing at the head of its columns a statement, that its circulation was over 60,000 copies daily, until some other abolition paper, knowing its propensity to lie, contradicted the assertion and forced the *Inquirer* to take it out. But the statements of this letter which I am reviewing circulated over this entire Commonwealth, and were copied into all the abolition papers of the country. "That the Insurgents were to lay down their arms and return to their allegiance."—Gentlemen, there never were any Insurgents in Columbia County—there were no arms to lay down—and Gen. Couch never issued "a proclamation" to any "Insurgents."

He simply wrote a letter asking the drafted men who had not reported, to present themselves within a certain time, promising if they did so, they should not be charged with desertion.

Do you fully appreciate the malice of the writer, his determination to manufacture public sentiment against you, his absolute invention of falsehood to serve his purpose? But here, fortunately, the record so utterly refutes him, as to render what he may say on any other point, entirely unreliable.

Let us nevertheless continue our examination of this most surprising letter. It proceeds—

"It is almost to be regretted that we were not allowed to march against these Northern traitors immediately upon our arrival, for at this time they were located near Beaton, at a place called Still-water, and were throwing up rifle pits to resist our advance up the valley. Had we advanced at this time we might have had a chance to administer some of the same kind of union arguments to these scoundrels as their friends in the South have been receiving at the hands of our soldiers. But disloyalists are cowards, and so soon as the excitement of bad whiskey had passed away the mass of their lost heart, and those men who had property to lose, who were in the ranks, suddenly became intensely loyal. At a preliminary examination held upon the prisoners, about one half were allowed to return to their homes, some giving security for their future good behavior. This left about fifty, care being taken to retain none against whom there was not sufficient evidence to convict, as will appear on their trial."

Now my Fellow Citizens, the man who wrote this story in the Philadelphia *Inquirer* told a wilful, malicious and deliberate falsehood. (Col. PIOLLET. "Whom do you suppose it was?") Col. FREEZE. I think it was the Editor of the Abolition Newspaper at Bloomburg. If he did not do it he can deny it, but whether I shall believe his denial or not is another question. No man ever saw a rifle pit in Columbia County, and no man here, except one who has been in the army, knows what a rifle pit is. I do not believe that any man who was in that army of 1,000 men was such a liar, scoundrel and fool, as to write, that rifle pits had been thrown up at Still-water by citizens, to impede the advance of 1,000 men, who had been trained for three years in the war, in their march up the valley of the Fishing Creek. Besides, the army had now passed over the ground where these rifle pits were said to be. But no man ever saw them, every one of these thousand men know that no such thing ever existed; and it does not seem possible that any officer or soldier would invent such wholesale and malicious falsehoods. The *Inquirer* correspondent calls you "traitors," "scoundrels," "disloyalists," "cowards" and drunkards—

The whole country was to believe that the very people who stand before me to-day, and who have been attending this, the most quiet and orderly and magnificent meeting I ever saw; were among the most abandoned wretches in the universe, and false to every thing sacred and honorable. And why? Because a political contest was going on in Pennsylvania, and those opposed to the policy of the administration had to be denounced and derided and abused.—The State must be carried, and Columbia County with her fifteen hundred Democratic majority must be crushed out; and in order to do it effectually this man wants blood, he hopes for a fight, the groans of widows and the shrieks of orphans are made to his abolition ears; and

the tinge of blood is the color, next to black which most delights his eyes.

"On Friday we once more took up our line of march and are now in the mountains. Our camp is located in a valley on the east branch of Fishing Creek. Mountains are all around us. The valley is barely wide enough for our camp, the mountains on each side rising up almost perpendicular for over seven hundred feet.

Of course I am not aware of the information possessed at head-quarters, but from all I can learn, the Insurgents are encamped in a gorge in the mountains, where they have intrenchments mounting two field pieces. They are said to be from three to five hundred strong and from their location it will be extremely difficult to approach them with sufficient numbers to overcome their extremely strong position. It is the prayer of every soldier in the command that they remain and give us a fight. We hardly have hopes of this, from the cowardly course they have pursued up to this time. Still they are hemmed in and may be brought to bay."

Cadwalader and his thousand men are spoiling for a fight—(laughter) but if they were really as anxious as they seem to be, they would be down at the front, where Grant and his brave fellows, begrimed by the smoke and stunned by the roar of battle, are doing service against the enemy; instead of listening to the quiet murmur of the Fishing Creek, the crowing of the cocks (which were speedily captured,) the grunting of the pigs (which were quickly slaughtered,) and the reverie of the thousand men. But the General and his men doubtless preferred Columbia County as the scene of their exploits. It was a safe place—there was no danger—(laughter) and he marched his men up to the head waters of the Creek and encamped them there in a beautiful valley, with magnificent mountains all around, and quiet and peace reigning supreme.

Gen'l Cadwalader is a man of considerable military experience. He made himself a very excellent reputation as an officer, in the war with Mexico; but that was before he permitted himself to be used by men who had no respect for constitutions or for laws.

I wish I could fairly describe to you Gen'l Cadwalader's hunt after that fort mounting two field pieces—what trouble he had to get guides and scouts—(there were no intelligent contrabands in that country) how he sent a squad of men after my old friend James Hess—how after a midnight ride he captured a boy who knew some other boy who knew where the fort was—how that boy didn't know but could tell them where there was a boy who did—and how at last some body was found who undertook to fix the spot. Then the Major General's scientific knowledge of military matters came into full exercise, his strategic ability had a locman worthy of his fame; and his thousand men were divided and located and timed with the utmost military skill and precision. The grand array of the Fishing Creek, in three divisions, advanced against that lonely fort. (Laughter) After clambering for half-a-day over rocks and stones, through briars and huckleberry bushes, finding three or four old bear traps which my friend John McHenry had set up there to catch bears, they began to find signs of a place where somebody had been; and then, "Look up your arms boys, and keep your powder dry." (Laughter) And so this valiant army progressed—each division coming in order and at proper time, suddenly surrounding the top of the mountain, and captured—a place where some of your boys and girls had been having a huckleberry picnic—and that was all they ever did find. (Great laughter.) No fort, no entrenchments, no rifle pits, no field pieces, no five hundred men, no rebellion, no nothing. That was the end of the expedition, and Cadwalader, like that ancient being of Spain.

With twenty thousand men,
Marched up the hill, and then marched down again.
[laughter]

He was thoroughly disgusted—He came to Bloomburg and upon his military knowledge and experience as a military officer, he pronounced, I use his own words, "The whole thing a farce."

What then should he have done? He had arrested about one hundred of our citizens, he had incarcerated forty four of them in the bomb-proofs of Fort Millin, he had satisfied himself, after a thorough search in all directions that the fort was moonshining and the rebellion a "farce;" and as an honest man, as an officer, deserving the name, he should have made it a personal matter to procure their release; but he had not the manliness to risk his commission.

So the original excuse for putting these men into Fort Millin had utterly and absolutely failed; it was broken down beyond any resurrection, and a new excuse must be invented for keeping 4,000 armed men in Columbia County. This political raid must still be kept up, and the Rantz meeting, as it is called, (to itself entirely innocent) was the next excuse for bringing the soldiers. But the Rantz meeting was not held until after the soldiers came to Bloomburg, would never have been held, but for their coming; and could not, therefore, be the cause of the Invasion.—But the cause and reason of that Rantz meeting having been held, was given by the witnesses for the administration before the Military Commission that tried our citizens. I read from the testimony of Nathan J. Hess.

"It was reported around by different persons that soldiers were coming up to

help some citizens who had been trying to take drafted men, and that they would burn the buildings of those that were drafted and them that resisted—no opposition was made or resistance offered to the soldiers when they came up—"

Heard the report as to the objects of the soldiers a day or three or four before this [Rantz] meeting—I heard afterwards that the object was because they heard the soldiers were going to burn and destroy and this was after the soldiers came up."

Edward Mollenry, also a witness for the administration swears:—
"I heard some talking [at the Rantz meeting] that the soldiers were going to burn buildings, destroying women and children."

That is the testimony of the administration, and it explains why the Rantz meeting was held. And when the soldiers came up, no citizen of the county harmed or threatened to harm one of them. No resistance was offered to them, nor to any person in the discharge of his proper duties. The people fed them with cakes and pies, and gave them good whiskey to drink; and yet these same men tore down their fences, burned and used up their boards and lumber, cut down their sugar trees, dug up their potatoes, stripped off their roasting ears, fed up their hay, eat up their chickens, and killed their sheep, and refused to pay—They did more.—They caught a young lad in Jackson township, took him to a barn, and hung him by the neck several times, because he could not or would not tell where his father was. I honor the young man for it. He would have been recreant to his duty as a son if he had consented to betray his father. He was finally let off before life was extinct, but is since dead, as is believed, from the effects of that hanging by the soldiers of the "army of the Fishing Creek."

Such was the treatment the people of Columbia County received; and the pigs, chickens and sheep were about the only deserters the soldiers caught.

But there was another reason which the abolitionists subsequently hunted up to account for the presence of those one thousand soldiers. It was, that there had been a lot of Democratic meetings in the county some time before. It was pretended that they were secret and therefore objectionable; and that in the face of "Know Nothing Lodges," and "Loyal League Rooms" which the opposition had been constantly running for years.

On the point of secrecy, Nathan J. Hess, a witness for the administration, swears that he attended one that was secret, but that he was not a member. Of course it must have been very secret, when a man not a member could attend; and that he attended it but one, and that at the house of Peter Kase. He also swears that it was in June 1863; and all the evidence given, proves the meetings to have ceased a year or sixteen months before the arrests of August 31, 1864. And yet every thing else falling, these little meetings of twenty-five or thirty persons, assembled in School Houses and which, for more than a year had ceased to be held and which a large mass of testimony shows to have been entirely innocent in character, are given as a reason why a thousand armed men should invade Columbia County.

Fellow Citizens, no amount of special pleading can weaken the force of these facts. The statements I have made to you are substantiated by sworn testimony.—And the conclusion is irresistible, that the military raid into Columbia County was for a political purpose, and had no other object whatever. Let us examine the facts bearing upon this point a little more fully.

The State election was rapidly drawing near.—True, forty-four Democratic voters were securely locked up in Fort Millin.—Gen. Cadwalader had retired from the field after his campaign on the Fishing Creek to his quarters in Philadelphia, with all his blushing honors thick upon him, and some still more pliant tool must be found to finish up the work. A Colonel (now General) Albright was detailed to hunt up something that would be a good enough Morgan bill after the election.

And then came hard swearing, and secret meetings, and midnight conferences, and stamphammer examinations;—then disappointed political aspirants could safely wreak their vengeance against Democratic voters, and indulge in those personal grudges which political partisanship had engendered or embittered. Many days were spent in this unhallowed work—all the willing testimony that offered itself was taken in secret—citizens were arrested and brought into camp, and detained under guard, until something was extorted from their fears or their punishment, and those who knowing nothing refused to fabricate, were subjected repeatedly to this military mode of talking testimony.

Finally when every thing was supposed to be ready, the gallant Colonel returned to Bloomburg, carpet bag stuffed, and to a little meeting of abolitionists, got up for the occasion, and with that testimony as his text, he opened the political campaign in Columbia County. There upon that platform, in a loud and pompous voice, he detailed and descanted upon the statements most of them false, taken down after an irresponsible oath, in secret, exparte, and without a cross examination, and that speech became the key-note of the political contest. The campaign which had hopelessly broken down under Cadwalader, was resurrected by Albright, and was now purely political.

But the county of Columbia was not yet considered safe. Two years before it had ignominiously defeated the straight republican candidate for congress; and it was feared that now it might elect my friend Col. Piollet, a straight Democratic candidate. It would never do to let him get into congress—he would make the fur fly off of the shoddy contractors and the robbers of the public money. That at all hazards must be prevented.

The county was put under strict military surveillance—night after night citizens were arrested, detained under guard, locked up in jail, or hurried to some point beyond the county—reports were circulated that others were to be arrested, for the purpose of doubling the inducement to leave home for the time being—lists of prominent Democrats were made and handed about with much secrecy, and intimations of their arrest given out.—The "Loyal League" held its secret nightly meetings—the abolition newspaper at Bloomburg gave notice that every drafted man who approached the polls to deposit his vote, would be arrested as a deserter—and every other device known to political rascality, was made use of to intimidate and disfranchise voters.

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But the grand climax of this never-to-be-forgotten Political raid was reached on the night before the October election.

In defiance of the statutory prohibition against stationing troops near the place of holding elections, this "Army of the Fishing Creek" was once more "posted in different portions of the county, and upon the breaking of day," several prominent citizens in different parts of it were arrested. The only remaining member of the election board in Benton (a cripple) was arrested, so as to delay or prevent the opening of the polls—several persons in Sugarloaf were arrested and detained until the election was over—along the roads leading to the places of holding the elections, squads of soldiers were stationed—many citizens crossed the fields to avoid them, others remained away altogether, rather than be subject to insult and annoyance, or arbitrary, illegal, groundless and vexatious arrest.

In Centre township, eleven soldiers stood at the polls all day with muskets and bayonets—(Here several persons near the speaker stated that their respective election districts had been similarly watched.)

In Bloomburg itself, the insolences of these petty officials toward sublimity. There, one man was arrested who had for twelve months lived in town under the very nose of the Provost Marshal, and it was only when he was going to the polls to deposit a democratic ballot, that his arrest became a "military necessity."

Even your Sheriff and his assistant, (and you through your chosen official,) were subjected to the outrage and indignity of an arbitrary arrest, for no other cause than enabling two Democrats who had been arrested as deserters, to vote.—These four, and another arrested two days previously, were all, on the night of the election, hurried to Harrisburg, and locked into rooms more filthy than pig pens, accompanied with niggers and bounty-jumpers and fad with them: And the telegraph flashed the important announcement of the arrest to all the North.

After two days, the whole subject having been submitted to Governor Curtin and the proper military authorities—it appeared that two of the men had been called in the state draft, and were consequently not deserters nor subject to arrest by the national authorities; and the other one had really never been either drafted or notified; and all three had been constantly and regularly at their houses and about their lawful callings, during the long months between the draft and the arrest.—The whole Five—citizens, Sheriff and assistant were sent home.

But no reprimand was administered to the busy official, and no check put upon his use and abuse of unlicensed power.—Those days and nights are still unanswered for, save at the Bar of public opinion!

The heart sickens at the recital of the wrongs, insults and outrages to which Columbia county has been subjected. No man was safe from the malice of an enemy. Neither worth nor station nor innocence, nor all three combined were a protection. Nor was the law or the constitution effectual to shield the accused or to afford him a speedy or a legal trial.

The presidential election was made the occasion for repeating many of these outrages, but it is now unnecessary to particularize or elaborate them. The "reign of terror" ended with the elections, and the troops being withdrawn, the Fishing Creek rebellion being now over, the peaceful pursuits of civil life were again resumed.

But few of the Fort Millin victims were tried, and of the whole number arrested, but seven were convicted; and that before a Military Commission, on testimony which would not even have been received in a court of justice and before a jury. I would enter upon a particular examination of the testimony taken in those cases, and could easily strengthen the argument in favor of the political complexion of this Invasion; but that object is, I think, sufficiently accomplished by what has been already said.

Of the seven men convicted by the Military Commission, one paid his fine, one was pardoned by President Lincoln, and five by President Johnson, and every

one of them was undoubtedly innocent of any criminal offense.

This expedition, Gentlemen, including collateral expenditures cost the Government, from first to last, not less than half a million of dollars. Two Major Generals, a couple of Colonels, numerous Captains, a thousand men, horses, artillery and military stores, a large destruction of private property, and occupation of our territory for a fourth of a year, resulted in a military point of view, in *one innocent man killed and forty four taken prisoners.* Oh! was it not a most brilliant episode—something for the abolition party to be proud of, when its history comes to be written.

This political raid into Columbia County is but part of a system. What we have seen here at our own doors, what we have experienced in our own persons, we have read of as occurring at other places. We have read of elections being carried in the state of Delaware at the point of the bayonet, in Kentucky and Tennessee and Indiana. And when at some points, where the bayonets were not sufficient, the elections were carried against the administration, they were coolly set aside, and treated, as Old Joe Ritner once proposed to treat an election in Pennsylvania, "as if it had never been held;" in which project he was assisted and counseled by Thad. Stevens, the present leader of the negro-equality party in this state.

This military mode of carrying elections, as I have said, part of a system. For the abolitionists know that the record they have made for themselves, if power shall once more return to the Democrats, will keep it in their hand for all time. Many persons in the audience remember the first reign of terror through which the people of this country were called to pass, during the reign of Old John Adams. Then, the people arose in their might, and in behalf of the law and the constitution, put Thos. Jefferson into the Presidential chair, and swept out of existence that old Federal Party; and it has been a bye-word, a hissing and a reproach in the mouths of all honest and law and constitution loving citizens, from that day to this. And yet the wrongs, outrages and violations of the constitution done and committed by that party, enormous as history shows them to be; were but as the gentle breeze compared to the terrible hurricane of military despotism and disregard of constitution and of law, which swept over us in these latter days.

Let the people awake and arouse themselves to this second reign of terror, to this second attempt to carry elections by military force; and the abolition republican party of to-day will never be heard of again, except in history, where they will be known as the most corrupt and scoundrelly organization that ever attained power in any country. And I ask you, my Fellow Citizens, who do not belong to the Democratic organization, whether seeing and hearing and knowing all this, you are content that the liberties of the country shall be wrested by force from the people; and the union, its laws and its constitution go down in a sea of blood, and be known no more forever.

It is high time, Fellow Citizens, that this question shall be considered by you, and settled without mistake, upon a firm and secure basis. No party but the Democratic party feels itself bound by constitution or by law—no other party believe that the constitution ought to bind us. In the opinion of the leaders of the opposition, "the Constitution is a league with death and a covenant with hell;" and they have set it aside and trampled upon it, as a piece of old parchment, which could no longer afford you and me protection, and under which we are no longer to be permitted to live. Take this business into your own hands—see to it, that this fall, and from this forth forever, there shall be such a political raid at the polls, with ballots, as shall wipe out all sorts of military raids, not only in the County of Columbia, but throughout the entire country. Ask President Johnson by your votes and your voice, to restore to this country its dearly loved ancient laws and constitution—Ask him to go back to the time when he, as a disciple of Andrew Jackson and James K. Polk, sat under the Old Democratic hickory tree, and listened to their honored teachings—Ask him to remember the time when he himself was a Democrat in whom there was no guile, battling nobly for the constitutional rights of all sections and all men, sharing in the triumphs and defending the doctrines and principles of his party; and now laying the power, demand that he give back to the people of the United States their country, their laws and their constitution, intact and unimpaired.

From the *Star of the North*
Court Proceedings, Sept. Term, 1865.

Com. vs. John Williams—Indictment—Assault and Battery, true bill.—Verdict Guilty. Sentence of the Court—Three months imprisonment in the county jail, fine of fifty dollars and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. John King—Indictment—Assault and Battery—true bill. Sentence—Prosecutor pay the costs.

Com. vs. Ludwig Thiele—Indictment—Assault and Battery—not a true bill. Sentence—Prosecutor pay the costs.

Com. vs. Wright Hughes—Indictment—Assault and Battery—not a true bill. Sentence—Prosecutor pay the costs.

Com. vs. Philip Spengler—Indictment—Obtaining property by false pretense—not a true bill. Sentence—Prosecutor pay the costs.

Com. vs. Mary McManis—Indictment—Assault and Battery—true bill—Verdict Guilty. Sentence—true bill of five dollars and cost of prosecution.

Com. vs. Reginald Miller—Surety of Peace. Sentence—Defendant and Prosecutor each pay one half the costs.

Christian L. Moore was appointed constable for Sugarloaf township.

The Grand Jurors returned as follows:—
To the Honorable Judges of the Court of Common Pleas now sitting at a Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the County of Columbia:

The Grand Inquest of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, inquiring for the body of the county of Columbia, especially report:—That we have examined the records and proceedings belonging to the county and find them all in tolerably good repair. A log upon the lot of Mr. Diehl, near the jail, is offensive to the occupants of the jail and should, in the opinion of the Inquest, be removed. Also, the water closet in the rear of the Court House should be removed to a greater distance from the building.

We also think the safety of the public is endangered by the want of a fence between the public road leading from Rupert to the Lackawanna bridge, by the Bloomburg and Lackawanna railroad; and recommend that a secure fence be erected for the security of the public between the road and the railroad at that place.

ALEX W. REA, Foreman.

THE TENNESSEE ELECTION.—The following is given as the result of the recent election of Congressmen in Tennessee:

1. Nathaniel G. Taylor, Abolitionist.
2. Horro Maynard, "
3. Col. Wm. B. Stokes, "
4. Edmund Cooper, Democrat.
5. Wm. E. Campbell, "
6. Dorsey B. Thomas, "
7. Col. Isaac R. Hawkins, Abolitionist.
8. John W. Leitch, Democrat.

REMARKS OF THOMAS CHALFANT, ESQ.,
At the Nob Mountain Meeting, on Wednesday Evening, August 30th, 1865.

THOMAS CHALFANT, ESQ., of Montour Co., (in response to repeated calls from the audience) came forward and said:

I did not come to this meeting to speak; I came to be a listener. I came over into your county to-day to hunt up a camp meeting, and then as a character of news I thought I would take a look at the Fishing Creek Confederate ground, and perhaps go to the great fountain of the conspiracy, Kaniz's barn. (Great laughter.) And perhaps if I continue my peregrinations I may see where the famous General Cadwalader, flanked that movement. (Unwieldy laughter.) I was struck with amazement to-day, when I saw march upon your platform some 39 of the men who it was said got up a rebellion in this vicinity so that Lincoln had to send a part of his army here to suppress it. (Continued laughter.) I was surprised to find that they were all quiet, plain farmers and yet they were taken down to Lincoln's boarding house at Fort Millin. No doubt, Gen. Cadwalader was right when he said that whole thing was a farce; but nevertheless it had an object. These troops were sent here because your county is full of that peculiar growth called Democrats—men who will not acquiesce in being trampled upon by Loyal Leagues and by large armies. The object was to arouse a conflict so that they might have a pretext to ravish your homes, despoil your fields, and imprison your persons, or else frighten you from your ancient faith and make you mere vassals of that despotic ruler, Old John Adams, who had been the savior of patriots at Washington. The party now opposing us has had but one object since its inception. One of its great leaders, Alexander Hamilton, said in the Constitutional Convention, that the British government was the best form of government that had ever been devised. It was not until the Fishing Creek last year failed, that they could not succeed in getting up a conflict between you and the military arm of the government, nor could they quell that unquenchable spirit of Democracy which has burned brightly in this region from the days of our independence to the present day. Although they dragged up your hoary-headed old men, your middle aged men, and your young men, and thrust them into filthy dungeons, the mighty phalanx of freemen here present is an evidence that like the Christian church we gather strength by persecution. I am sorry to say that there are some of our noblest spirits who are being persecuted as there were men who led the preceding Indians to the massacre of Wyoming, and as these were Tories in the Revolution, and these men are their regular successors. They are opposed to you on principle and always will be, for at heart they favor a monarchial and aristocratic government. They have disguised it in a thousand subtle forms, but the speech of Hamilton to which I have alluded was the keynote. They were defeated in the Constitutional Convention, and for many years our country was guided by the principles of Jefferson. He was the great man who listened to the voice of the people and placed in power at Washington those who have persecuted us for the past forty years; but the blood of Democratic martyrs is the seed of the American republican church. True, they have put an iron harness on you, which will bear a thousand years, and they are your fathers to come, and your children, but do not let them be the cause of your defeat in the effort to make Sambo free. At the white race to set slaves in order to confer a doubtful boon upon the negro which may perhaps finally result in his extermination!

The party now in power seem almost to have accomplished their end and are boasting at once the days of Hamilton, they have now the purse and the sword united, and we have left their fearful power. Party is said to be France, and they have sought to consolidate power here so that Washington shall be the United States; they have sought to destroy the republicanism of the States. You must now bring about a reform in the practices that have crept in during the last forty years you must cleanse the Augean stable at Washington; but before we can do that, we must commence nearer home and purge this soil of the men who are and have been our oppressors. The party which has abused the country is breaking away; peace has descended once again upon our land. The Democracy are looming up in every direction. We have the discipline we have the nerve, and it is our duty to be cautious, true to the memories of the past, true to our principles, and true to the reason we shall yet succeed in bringing back the government to its ancient and honored landmarks. (Great applause.)

THE undersigned having opened a new cigar and tobacco store in the building near the Office of the Columbia Democrat, will be happy to supply the public with the best quality of cigars, pipes, tobacco, snuff, etc., at reasonable rates.

Call and examine our stock
Bloomburg, Sept. 9, 1865—James M. Mathias.

Administrators Notice.

Estate of Solomon Strop, Deceased.
LETTERS of administration on the Estate of Solomon Strop, late of Montour County, deceased, were granted to the undersigned by the Court of Columbia County, on the 21st day of August, 1865. All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased are required to present them to the Administrator, at his residence in Washington, Montour County, without delay, and all persons indebted to the estate to pay the same to the Administrator on that day or before.

JAMES M. MILLER, Administrator.

Sept. 16, 1865—4th St. 913

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Thomas Atou, de'd.
THE undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Columbia County, to make distribution of the Estate of Thomas Atou, late of Columbia County, deceased, in accordance with the will of the said deceased, do hereby give notice that he will be held at his office, in Bloomburg, on Saturday, the 16th day of October next at 10 o'clock, A. M., of said day, for the purpose of settling the accounts of the persons having claims or demands against the estate of the deceased, and of the persons indebted to the estate on that day or before, or to the Court of Columbia County on that day.

C. B. BROWNING, Auditor.

Sept. 16, 1865—4th St. 913

THE Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organ

60 different styles, adapted to school and domestic use. Price \$50 to \$100. THIRTY-FIVE GOLD-SILVER MEDALS, & other first premiums, awarded them. It attracts Calumet, Free Address: MASON & HAMLIN, Boston, or MASON BROTHERS, New York.

Sept. 9, 1865

Caution.

ALL Persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing in any manner, upon the premises of the undersigned, known as Col. Jacob Piollet's Farm, near the Fishing Creek, in Columbia County, for the purpose of cutting, or in any way interfering with, the growth of the crops thereon.

JESSE COLEMAN.

Sept. 16, 1865—4th St. 913

PUBLIC SALE.

Valuable Real Estate

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Columbia County, on

Saturday, the 7th of October, 1865,

will be sold at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House, in Columbia County, the following real estate, to-wit:—

LOT OF LAND,

situated in the township of Columbia in said county, bounded by the lands of Isaac Branch on the West, Daniel Smith on the East, James H. Smith on the South, and Isaac Branch on the North, on the east corner containing

Twenty-three Acres,

more or less, land, with the estate of said deceased, and the right of way to the same.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.

Sept. 16, 1865—4th St. 913

THE WEEKLY

Patriot and Union

FOR THE

Campaign of 1867

THE political campaign just opened in Pennsylvania is destined to be one of great importance and interest to the people of this State. It will determine the gubernatorial control, and have an influence upon the general course of our State for the next four years. It is not only a political contest, but a contest of the highest importance, and one that will affect the interests of the whole country. It is a contest of the highest importance, and one that will affect the interests of the whole country. It is a contest of the highest importance, and one that will affect the interests of the whole country.

Single copies, 50 cents.

New Advertisements.

Lot For Sale.

An eligible building lot, with an excellent view of the city, and a fine view of the river, is offered for sale. Apply to this office.

Flaxseed Wanted.

CASH will be paid for any quantity of FLAXSEED at RUYONS STORE, Bloomburg, Sept. 16, 1865.

TEACHERS WANTED.

FIVE MALE TEACHERS are wanted for the Main Township School, District No. 1, Liberty, Examination on the 30th of September, at Manlyville, Columbia County Pa.

P. S. BROWN, Secretary.

Sept. 16, 1865—4th St. 913

WRAPPING AND MINING PA

PERMANENTLY located in the city of Columbia, Pa., at the corner of Third and Market Streets, a new and complete establishment for the manufacture of wrapping paper, and the mining of lead and zinc ores, is now open for business. A large stock of wrapping paper, and all other articles, is on hand. Also, a large stock of lead and zinc ores, and all other articles, is on hand. A large stock of lead and zinc ores, and all other articles, is on hand.

1865. PHILADELPHIA 1865.

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