



BloomSBurg Democrat.

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FRANK R. SNYDER.

heretics by means of the faggot and fire. There are Bibles in Spain, but there are no Bibles in circulation.

The Spanish Inquisition affords the saddest story in the annals of the human race. Whatever the name or creed of the prosecutor—Jew or Gentile, Roman, Greek, Protestant or Mahometan—the saddest of all possible facts is this, that man has put to torture and to death his fellow man on account of his religious opinions.

And it is very well to bear in mind that persecution has its spirit and some of its power, where the victims are by law insured against fire.

Well it requires all this charity and more, to imagine that a people can have any proper idea of the Christian religion, and spend the Sabbath as these Spaniards do.

The Prado is their Park on the skirts of the town. And this is not enough for them on Sundays. We saw the crowds pouring out towards one of the gates, some in carriages, but most of them on foot—men, women and children, hundreds, thousands, in holiday attire—and we followed.

The sun, a winter sun, is kind and genial. The city lies in full view with palaces and domes and pinnacles. And in the distance, but in this blinding sun and lucid atmosphere apparently very near, long ranges of mountains stand covered with snow white, pure, glistening like silver in the sunlight and forming a magnificent background to the gay picture of our feet.

At the present moment there is as little religious toleration in Spain as in the days when Pöpy was most fearfully alive and Cardinal Ximenes undertook to convert all

ways room for more; for the meadows were wide, and the heavens was a roof large enough to cover them all.

"Principia, non Homines"

FROM THE LA CROSSE DEMOCRAT. The Northeast corner of this office rests on a large marble block on which, in a half circle over a hand grasping a dagger is plainly cut the sentence forming the caption of this article.

Principles, not men! Our motto is this—our aim to strike true and cut deep in its defenses, and to defend principles in our pleasure, no matter where the blow falls.

In the case of the Chicago Times, formerly one of the most reliable Democratic papers, when it departed on its financial raid into the camp of negro suffrage, and sought to lead the Democracy of the Northwest into that murderous ambush, it became our duty to strike boldly at the traitor.

A few months since in Ohio a plan of political battle was decided on as follows: To redeem that State and defeat Ben. Wade for return to the U. S. Senate the Democracy united.

After the election, certain Democrats of Ohio wanted a new deal. A move was then made to send Thurman to the Senate, obtain control of the State organization, sell out the friends of Vallandigham, and, with these things accomplished, as was telegraphed or sent to the editors of the Cincinnati Enquirer, "Vallandigham may go to hell!"

After this had been made—after the friends of Vallandigham, after the brave Democrats of that State who are Democrats from principle and dare stand by and defend their Democracy at all times and under all circumstances saw the fruit of victory snatched from them, they gave up.

"God Bless us Every One."

BY GEORGE COOPER. Shake hands and let the past go by. Our idle fears forget; The leaves may fall, the breeze may sigh, But spring will greet us yet.

Oh! hear it whispered by the leaf, And thundered by the wave; 'Tis written on the golden sheaf; And even on the grave: A lesson which the robin tells, In shadow and in sun; And hark! in merry Christmas bells,—"God bless us every one!"

Eloquent passage.—For the greatest human intellects there is no exception from the common doom. I have sometimes thought how sublime must have been the emotions of that man whose privilege it was to stand by the coffin of Shakespeare, and gaze on the sweet noble face, when death had called out all the strange beauty which never lives there.

JOHNNY STEELE, the "oil prince" of two years ago, who for some time enjoyed the pleasant little income of \$2,000 a day, on Thursday last, we learn from the Erie Dispatch, filled a voluntary petition of bankruptcy in the United States District Court at Pittsburg.

On the Spanish maps the territory of Arizona called Arizona, and a wild tradition is still prevalent among the Pueblo Indians, says it is the name of an Aztec Queen, who once ruled over the plains and mountains stretching away to the Western waters.

WHAT can be a more desolate spectacle than an old maid sitting on an inverted half bushel, in a cold kitchen, with her feet on the brim of a slop bucket, pairing her corners with a case knife, by the light of a tallow candle.

Odds and Ends.

A REVOLUTIONARY character—the main man of the moon. WHAT sweetmeats did they have in the ark? Preserved peairs. AT what season did Eve eat the apple? Early in the fall.

Our devil says "hoops surrounded the loveliest of all things—girls and whisky." EVERY man magnifies injuries he has received and lessens those he has inflicted.

CHARITY scholar, under examination in the Psalms, being asked, "What is the position that walketh in darkness?" replied "Please, sir, bed-bugs."

EFFICACY OF ONIONS.—A writer says: We are troubled often with severe coughs, the result of colds of long standing, which may turn to consumption or premature death.

THE Horticulturist says that although animal manures are said to be injurious to evergreens, it has recently been proved that old, well rotted barnyard manure may be applied to them with the best possible results.

THE excess of births over deaths in the United Kingdom is now about 1,000 a day. In England it is above 250,000 a year; in Scotland, above 40,000 in Ireland, it is estimated at nearly 70,000.