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March 6, '67.

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Would announce to his friends and the public

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NEW OYSTER SALOON,
in the basement of the AMERICAN HOUSE.

BALTZER LEACOCK, SUPT.
Fresh Oysters served up in every style.

Bloomsburg Democrat.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.

I do not like to hear him pray.
I do not like to hear him pray, Who loans for two or three per cent.

I do not like to hear him pray.
On bened knees about an hour, For grace to spend aright the day.

I do not like to hear him pray.
'Let blessing on the widow be! Who never seeks her home to stay.'

I do not like such soulless prayers:
If wrong I hope to be forgiven, No angel's wing them upward bears.

General Grant—Let Soldiers Read.
General Grant's supposed prestige as a military commander is the entire stock

A Great Curiosity.
The editor of the Griffin Star, after paying a visit to Upson county, gives the following account

Inducing the Votes of Senators.
The following laconic messages, which passed over the wires between Parson Brown

Excess in favor of Grant..... 78,000
According to these figures, then (official, be it remembered) the aggregate strength

Excess in favor of Grant..... 152,000
More than three to one! Yet returns to their respective headquarters disclosed

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Curious "Savings" of a Poor Woman.

A letter from Concord, N. H., published in the Providence Journal, tells this story: Mrs. Clarissa Mills lately died in this city.

There were three hundred and sixty pairs of stockings (men's and women's), many of them knit by hand; seventy-five sheets and sixty pillow cases, many entirely new.

It must be remembered that all these things were accumulated by a poor woman, who, till within a few weeks of her death,

General Grant's supposed prestige as a military commander is the entire stock in trade of the Radicals in the present campaign.

The first grand point of interest was the famous Thundering Springs, located in the northern part of the county, about twelve miles from Thomaston.

It is astonishing with what a confident air the Radical journals assume to read out of their ranks and turn over to the Democracy

The day has come when Radicalism is doomed! It is condemned in the hearts of the people, as incapable of government,

Radical Rascalities Exposed by a Radical.

For some reason the morning Radical organ of this city is in a bad humor at the political outlook and, judging from one of its articles,

"The Keystone State was disgraced and humiliated in the Convention by men who, neither at home or abroad, respect the wishes and the will of the masses of the Republican party of Pennsylvania.

After such clear admissions in regard to the past rascalities of the Radical leadership of Pennsylvania, can the people be made to confide in them or their candidates

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The day has come when Radicalism is doomed! It is condemned in the hearts of the people, as incapable of government,

In Connecticut, recently, a boy killed a spotted adder with a stick, and soon after took that part of the stick which had come in contact with the snake into his hand.

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Blue is now the fashionable color for coats.

The New Secretary of War.

John McAllister Schofield was born in Chautauqu county, New York, September 28, 1831. At the age of twelve years he moved with his father's family to Illinois,

He was engaged when the late war broke out, by an order from the War Department he was detailed to muster into the service the Missouri troops, and was appointed major in the 1st Missouri infantry.

While passing along the streets the other day, we noticed a handbill posted up and in large letters were the words, "Lost,"

Interment is now in our nation every year fifty thousand graves, and on the headstones of each we read the words of Holy Writ, "No drunkard shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven."

Where are that vast multitude of immortal souls to spend eternity? If not in heaven, where? You know the answer. Lost!

Young man, if you ever look upon the wine, think of this; and if you will, you may read in that cup, lost!

Running up Stairs. It is frequently of advantage to others, besides politicians, to know which way the wind blows; domestically, it is of considerable practical importance,

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OLD GRIMES AIN'T DEAD!

Old Grimes ain't dead; that good old man We often shall see more; He did not fear the rabid clan,

For when he heard the "uncofeded" spout, Disgust within him burned; Old Grimes knew that he was about,

That good old man has stood the test, And wears the just man's crown; The howling Rads may let him rest,

A barrel of flour used to cost \$4 to \$5. Black Republican legislation has enhanced it three fold. This is a tax upon the bread

The rich man may possess a million in bonds, but they are not taxed. The poor man's house, however, is taxed—and if the taxes are not paid the house will be sold

The rich man is getting richer and the poor man poorer. This is the prize the poor man won in the Black Republican lottery.

A Good Story on Butler.—A Southern correspondent writes: There is a loose dandy about Willard's hotel named Tom.

Tom approached the table humbly, and replied in a subdued tone, but loud enough to be heard by all present, "If you please, sir,"

When he heard the "uncofeded" spout, Disgust within him burned; Old Grimes knew that he was about,

Who Cares?

Our streets are thronged with moderate drinkers and hard drinkers—men whose habits produce a living death in their families, and will soon involve them in all the infamy of confirmed drunkenness, but who cares?

These men buy their liquors at licensed drinkeries, and these drinkeries the people will not consent to shut up. What stronger proof can there be that nobody cares

At ease the good man, smiling, sits Without a fear or doubt; He gave the "11th high crime" the fits That payed impeachment out.

These were very religious, but none the better for their religion. "The saying of 'Lord, Lord,' will be found in the end not to have done much good, neither will the giving of thousands to the church, while the drunkard is left to go down to hell.

Different people, in different places, have different ways of expressing the same thing. For example, in Chicago, when a man asks you to take a drink, he says: Nominate your family disturbance.

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