

Columbia Democrat.

"I have sworn upon the Altar of God, eternal hostility to every form of Tyranny over the Mind of Man."—Thomas Jefferson

H. WEBB, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. SATURDAY, SEPT. 27, 1845.

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OFFICE OF THE DEMOCRAT.
OPPOSITE ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, MAIN ST.

TERMS:

The COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT will be published every Saturday morning, at TWO DOLLARS per annum payable half yearly in advance, or Two Dollars Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months; nor any discount allowed, until all arrearages are discharged. ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square will be conspicuously inserted at One Dollar for the first three insertions, and Twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. If a liberal discount is made to those who advertise by the year. LETTERS addressed on business, must be post paid.

DEMOCRAT

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR."

BLOOMSBURG:

SAURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1845

CANAL COMMISSIONER.

JAMES BURNS.

REMOVAL TICKET.

SEAT OF JUSTICE.

FOR BLOOMSBURG.

ASSEMBLY.

Thomas A. Funston.

PROTHONOTARY.

JACOB EYERLY.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.

CHARLES CONNER.

TREASURER.

Charles F. Mann.

COMMISSIONER.

Peter Ent.

AUDITOR.

William Cole.

ADDRESS.

TO THE VOTERS OF COLUMBIA COUNTY.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—That the County of Columbia, retaining its present limits should have its seat of Justice at the centre, is a proposition, that no one, unless blinded by self interest, will deny. By such location, the current expenses of the county will necessarily be lessened, and the convenience of the citizens promoted. By the provisions of the present bill, this desirable object is accomplished without serious expense to those who are unwilling to contribute, and the measure therefore, stands before you stripped of all just objection, and irresistibly inviting your approval and support.

That you might be enabled to express your opinions deliberately and fairly, and in such a way that they would not be misrepresented or misunderstood, the Legislature has submitted the question of Removal for decision at the ballot-boxes this fall, in your several election districts. We appeal to you, confidently, for a decisive verdict in favor of the Bill. We ask you to repeat over again, by an increased majority, your annual decision in its favor, during the last five years. It is before you, disengaged from every other question or thing, standing upon its own impressive merits, and commanding itself to your confidence, by the justice, the fairness, and the liberality of its provisions.

For 33 years—ever since the county was erected—the wrongful location of the county seat, has disturbed the peace of the county, and every year as population and business have increased in the central and eastern townships, it has been left to be a growing grievance. Determined to rectify what was originally unjust, and was becoming every year more oppressive, the question was, in 1812, brought up, by its friends, in the ballot-box, and has been kept there distinctly ever since. The result, fellow citizens, is before you in the bill submitted for your approval, and all who desire to see justice done can now congratulate themselves upon the happy issue of this protracted struggle.

There were many who were hesitating when this movement of the people began in 1841. Others, doubting the practicability of Removal, and driven by existing grievances to seek some remedy, went for a division of the county. Time however, has proven that the current of public opinion, when setting steadily in one direction, is irresistible. Over all obstacles and opposition the popular will has moved onward. Division has become one of the questions the Legislature, long implored, has performed its duty—and the people are now about to give their final and irreversible verdict. Those who hesitated, and those who were for other remedies, can now join with unanimity in this decisive and satisfactory remedy for existing wrong—this effectual and final measure of justice to all.

The various reasons, fellow citizens, that justify & demand a removal of the county seat are too familiar to you to require a recapitulation of them in this Address. To one however, we beg leave particularly to call your attention, as its importance may not be properly understood by all concerned. The public buildings at Danville were built about thirty years ago. By this time they have necessarily become aged, worn and dilapidated, and new buildings somewhere; will have to be erected within a few years for public use. So long ago as 1837 a serious attempt was made to procure new fire-proof buildings at Danville, to be paid for by taxation upon the people of the county. The proposition was submitted to the Grand Jury, pursuant to the 10th section of the act of Assembly of 15th April 1834, relating to counties and townships, which requires, among other things, the approbation of two successive Grand Juries, to authorize the county Commissioners to put up new buildings. One grand jury gave its approbation; the next one disapproved, and a third one approved. So there were two reports in favor, and one against the proposition. The reports in favor however, not having been made by two successive grand juries, as required by the act of Assembly, the buildings could not be erected, and public attention being aroused to the matter, no Grand Jury since has been willing to consent to tax the people to erect new & expensive buildings at Danville upon the edge of the county. But, these proceedings prove, that as far back as 1837, there was a general impression that new buildings were necessary, and the proposition to erect them only failed because of the place where they were proposed to be situated. The proposition has stood, as it were, in abeyance from that time to this, awaiting the determination of the REMOVAL QUESTION. If the votes given by you, fellow citizens, next month, should decide that the seat of justice remain at Danville, HEAVY AND GRINDING TAXATION UPON YOU TO PUT UP NEW BUILDINGS THERE IS INEVITABLE. The citizens of Danville eight years ago attempted to fasten this burden upon your shoulders; and if you decide for them at this election, all expense is taken away for further opposition to their project; it would then stand justified by necessity and by public opinion. If, on the other hand, instructed by your interests and by a sense of what is just, you decide in favor of the Removal, you will obtain at the centre of the county, good new buildings without serious expense, in place of the present old ones upon the border, and settle forever all local difficulties in the county. Can any one then, having the good of the county & the convenience of its citizens in view, vote directly for Danville as the seat of justice, and as a necessary consequence for taxing the people to repair the old buildings and, ere long, to put up new ones there?

The county of Columbia, owing to the honesty & prudence of her officers and citizens, stands in an honorable and proud position among her sister counties of the commonwealth. She is out of debt—her contributions to the state treasury are paid up promptly—her orders are better than bank bills—her lawyers are grumbling for lack of litigation—her credit and character are firmly established—her mineral wealth is incalculable—and the enterprise of her citizens is fully adequate and adapted to her position and resources. If to these circumstances of gratification, the election this fall should add, a proper & just location of the County seat, we have a picture spread out before us calculated to fill a resident of the county with the highest degree of pleasure and pride. The future harmony of the county in such case is secured, and her career in honorable prosperity will thenceforth be unchecked and untroubled by local strife.

C. R. BUCKALEW,
T. J. HUTCHISON,
WM. J. IKELER,
M. R. HOWER,
M. E. JACKSON.

Standing Committee.

Sept. 23d. 1845.

COMMITTEES OF VIGILANCE.

Briar creek—Benj. S. Gilmore, Jacob Girton, Nathan Seely.

Bloom—Stewart Pease, John K. Grotz, W. S. Thompson.

Centre—Solomon Newhard Isaac Low, Isaiah Salmon.

Castawissa—John Sharpless, Isaac S. Monroe, Abraham Ludwig.

Derry—Neal McCay, John F. Derr, John Crawford Jr.

Franklin—George Mears, Peter Kline, Peter Dolman.

Fishing creek—Harmon Labor, Danie Peeler; A. W. Kline.

Greenwood—Nicholas Kindt, John Robbins, Geo. W. Morris.

Hemlock—J. Pursell, Isaac Leidy, Thos. Vanderlief.

Jackson—J. F. Knouse, Dan'l Post, Chester Smith.

Limestone—Judge Oaks, William S. Davis, Frederick McBride.

Liberty—John Martin, I. P. Suneman, Moses Stecker.

Madison—Jacob Demott, Caleb Thomas, Levi Biesel.

Mahoning—Iram Derr, Elias Mendenhall.

Montaer—George H. Willis, John Dieerich, Leonard Lazarus.

Mt. Pleasant—William Howell, John Ruckel, Andrew Jacoby.

Maine—Isaiah Shuman, John Gruver, John Fisher.

Mifflin—Samuel Creasy, Marshal G. Kinney, John Keller Jr.

Orange—Isaac Kline, G' W. Lott, John B. Edgar.

Paxton—Christian Shuman, Conrad Breddender, Adam Michael.

Roaring creek—Michael R. Hower, E. G. Price, Amzi Brown.

Sugarloaf—Henry Heat, Isaiah Cole, Abraham Young.

Valley—William Blue.

The Standing Committee, appoint the foregoing committees of Vigilance in the several townships, in pursuance of a resolution passed by the Removal Convention on the 8th inst. The Committee of Vigilance will see to the attendance of voters on the day of election, and until that time, supply the people of their several townships with correct information upon the Removal Question, &c.

C. R. BUCKALEW,
T. J. HUTCHISON,
WM. J. IKELER,
MICHAEL R. HOWER,
M. E. JACKSON.

Standing Committee.

Sept. 16th. 1845.

DEATH OF JUDGE STORY.

The Hon. Joseph Story, one of the justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, died at his residence in Cambridge, Massachusetts, on Wednesday evening last, internal strangulation, or stoppage of the intestines. He was 65 years of age.

THE WAY TO TELL IT.

Gen. Cass, in alluding to Oregon, says: 'It is better to fight in defence of the first foot of land than the last.' The General is about right, there—at least so think the American people.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANECDOTE ABOUT GENERAL JACKSON.—A correspondent of the Catoctin, Md., Whig, writing from the Blue Mountains, relates the following:

During the campaign between General Jackson and John Q. Adams for the Presidency, there was preaching at a private house some eight or nine miles north of your village. After the preacher had been some time strenuously holding forth, as he thought, the object of his mission, he made a short pause, and with his penetrating eyes fixed upon his audience, he deliberately put the question: 'All who are for God! will hold up their right hands?' The preacher waited some time for a compliance, but all was silent as the grave—not one finger was raised. 'Well,' says he, 'all who are for the devil, let them raise their hands?' But this only made his audience more motionless than before, when he exclaimed—'Why, none for God! and none for the devil! who are you for?' At that request an old bruiser raised up his head, and cried out at the top of his voice: 'We are all for Jackson!' by divine law!

IN CONTROVERTIBLE TRUTH.

Every young female, no matter whether she belongs to the class of rich or poor, should be acquainted with the routine of household duties. She cannot take her position as the mistress of a family with dignity or usefulness, unless she understands house keeping. This is well understood even by the most wealthy.—A lady belonging to the English nobility, on a visit to this country some years since, expressed her astonishment at the apparent indifference of the American people to say that in the house of a nobleman, a near relative of her own, the lady of the mansion exercised a personal supervision of her domestic arrangements, ordered the breakfast and dinner, kept an account of the family expenses, and preserved every receipt duly filed and endorsed with its date. Indeed, she knew perfectly well what was going on, or what ought to be going on, throughout her establishment.

The beautiful daughters of one of the richest bankers in London, was also of a noble family, do not hesitate to spend a part of every day in attending to the wants and comforts of the family. We presume this is universally the case in all orderly and well regulated families in England.

If such be the fact where the wealth of the parties would relieve them from all personal care, it is evident that when economy is necessary, and where wealth is yet to be acquired, such habits are not only praiseworthy but indispensable.

Parents—are you aware of the fearful responsibility you are assuming in allowing your daughters to grow up in utter ignorance of household duties? Do you not know that you are laying up for yourselves and them, a harvest of sorrow—perhaps a life of bitterness and remorse?

SINGULAR SPORTS AMONGST THE ARABS OF BOKHARA.

Among the tribes who possess large herds of horses, such as the Naimeen, khitai and others, there exists a game among the young people, called kuk pari, which may be described as follows.—A hundred or more riders assemble together, and having chosen one from their party, they send him to fetch a kid out of the flock belonging to the master whose guest they happen to be. The messenger, on fulfilling his errand, cuts the throat of the kid, and grasping it firmly with his right hand by the two hind legs, hastens to join the party. The latter, as soon as they have eyes him returning from a distance, press forward to meet him and endeavor to wrest the slaughtered animal from his grasp. Whenever any one obtains the rare success of snatching away the whole carcass, or even only a limb or fragment of it, he sets off in his turn, pursued by such of his companions as are desirous of sharing the spoil. The game lasts until one of the party succeeds in carrying off a large slice of the meat to his home and in screening himself from further pursuit. The excitement of the game carried to such excess that the murdered

lens are not seldom committed. Custom which has acquired in this instance the force of law, forbids the relations of the murdered to seek redress at the hands of the deceased was killed at the game of kuk pari. I have been told that even the Amir, when he visits Samara and in autumn, takes part in these games, and is not offended if pushed by any one, or if he happens to receive a lash with a whip, as the latter can hardly be avoided the first scramble for the slaughtered kid, because all the riders get jammed together, and then each with his hamchik deals blows right left, endeavoring to clear the way for his own horse.—The Baron De Bode's Bokhara.

AN EXTRAORDINARY AND WELL AUTHENTICATED FACT.—A gentleman, says the Spirit of the Times, has furnished us with the following extract from a letter recently received from the West:

'At a small farm house at Bushy Fork a few miles distant from Newark, Licking county, Ohio, two children (a boy five years old, and a younger sister, went into the milk house, where an enormous Rattle Snake was engaged feasting at a pan of cream, when the boy unhesitatingly seized it, and pulled it away by tail, and not attempting to escape, he desired his sister to watch it whilst he went for an axe, with which the little hero returned, and courageously cut its body through.—The tail part of this very formidable creature was given to Dr. T. Roe, of Hazlewood House, near Newark, who has carefully stuffed and preserved it, measuring between three and four feet in length, and of greater thickness than the wrist of a full grown man, with twenty-seven rattles, and not attacking the children, is, that the listless state of its stomach, from the quantity of cream it had drunk, rendered it partially torpid. Its skin is rough, and scaly like a fish, with large spots upon it of a diamond shape, and is considered a very great curiosity, and the Providential safety of the children almost a miracle. A reptile of such terrible size, and power, happily, is not frequently met with, nor is there, perhaps in record, an instance of a child so young possessing a spirit so undaunted.'

A SOUR CHILD.

A prisoner before the Police Court last week, in Philadelphia, gave the following interesting sketch of his 'birth and brought up'.

'I was born weeping—my daddy used to chew wormwood before I was born, and my mother made a practice of getting drunk on vinegar. When I was a little boy, no body would allow me to nurse my children, for they sed I made 'em dyspeptic—I looked so completely sour—so they sed.—When I went to school I was always in for the licks, and so I do believe I bagged it for every boy in the school. At last I got married, and my wife left me in three months. There's no use of asking why. She sed there was no use of living with me, because if we had children, they wouldn't be anything but walkin' vinegar casks—if they was boys—and if they was girls, they'd be merry phizzes of cream o' tartar set on legs i' physick all the world by their solemnoly phizzes.'

POTATOE ROT.

One of our subscribers informs us a fact, which may be of much practical importance, in relation to the rot in potatoes. Such treatment, however, will not answer in all cases. He says that he raised in his garden, the last season six or eight bushels of the 'Schaffhoeck,' or 'peach blow' potatoes. A part of them were carried directly into the cellar and put in a barrel, the remainder were put upon the wood house floor, where they remained two or three days till they were well dried, after which they were put in the cellar. Those which were first put into the cellar in a barrel, decayed entirely, while the others remained sound thro' the winter, and were good potatoes for cooking.

DOUBLE BODIED PIG.

A great natural curiosity in the shape of a live pig, with two bodies and one head is being exhibited in New York

FARMERS, CREED.

We believe in a small farm, and thorough cultivation.

We believe that the soil loves to eat, as well as its owner, and ought to be manured.

We believe in large crops which leave the land better than they found it, making both the farmer and the farm rich at once.

We believe in going to the bottom of things—and therefore in deep ploughing, and enough of it. 'Til the better if with a subsoil plow.

We believe that the best fertilizer of any soil is a spirit of industry, enterprise, and intelligence—without this, lime and gypsum bones and green manure, marl and guano, will be of little use.

We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm houses, good stock, good orchards, and children enough to gather the fruit.

We believe in a clean kitchen a neat wife in it, a spinning piano, a clean cupboard, a clear conscience.

We disbelieve in farmers that will not improve—in farms that grow poorer every year—farmers—boys turning into clerks and merchants—in farmer's daughters unwilling to work, and in all farmers ashamed of their vocation, or who drink whiskey—all honest men are ashamed of them.

Moreover we believe in taking a newspaper—in paying for it, and reading it.—Such hints are worth at least a year's pay.

IGNORANT VOTERS.

In Horace Mann's oration, delivered before the City Officers of Boston, on July 4, 1832, are the following words: 'It must be proclaimed that licentiousness shall be the liberty; and violence and chicane the law; and superstition and craft shall be the religion; and the self-destructive influence of all sensual and unhallowed passions shall be the only happiness of that people who shall neglect education of their children. By the census of 1840 there are in the United States 175,000 legal voters unable to read or write, who can determine the election of a President, Congress, or a Governor of a State. The custom so prevalent at the West and South, of sump speaking, as it is significantly, but uncouthly called, had its origin in the voter's incapacity to read. How otherwise can candidates for office communicate with ignorant voters! What a remarkable fact is it, in the history of the Commonwealth, that amongst all the splendid donations—amounting altogether to many millions of dollars, which have been made to colleges and academies, and to theological institutions; only one man embracing the whole of the rising generation in his philanthropic plan, and acting with a high and enlightened disregard of all local, personal and sectarian views, has given any considerable sum to promote the prosperity of the Common Schools.'

*Hon. Edward Dwight, \$10,000.

SLEEPING IN CHURCH.

A lady who was enjoying a comfortable nap in a church in Worcester, lately fell from her seat against the door of the pew which being unfastened, she was precipitated into the aisle.—Three gentlemen, supposing that she had fallen in a fit, immediately sprang toward her and taking her in their arms, carried her by main strength from the house; she was of course, wide awake, and probably sufficiently mortified to prevent her from sleeping in church again for a month.

POETICAL, VERY.

I sat by the open window on a fine lewy morning. The stars shone out, and the noon hung her mid beams over the rocks that bounded my view. The birds had retired to rest—the wakened frogs made music in the neighboring marsh, and the fire-flies, bespangled the darkness. I looked out on the charming scene—I raised my eyes to the milk way, and the little bird that I had not a clean shirt for Sunday.

It is said there is a man in Hartford who walks so fast that it puts his shadow out of breath to keep up with him. That's all!