

tion of it may be held in caverns through the more soluble limestone strata. Especially important are the water bearing horizons.

The vertical cleavage planes and few down throw fissures which exist play but a subordinate role to these. Rain waters percolate from every hill surface and valley bed, sidewise and down wards, leaching every permeable stratum that will give up its salt and oily contents. Along the outcrops of every coal bed issue innumerable springs of painted water. At the base of every great sand rock, and on the top of the clayey deposits next below it, collect the mixed proceeds of the drainage in a standing sheet of oily brine. Capillary attraction and hydrostatic pressure perpetually re-enforce the reservoir. The weight of rock on top and the pressure of disengaged oil gas sends its filaments forward and upward by every secret crack to the surface again, holding it in every part ready for an explosive rush into the air when an artificial outlet is provided. If there be no fissure in the locality, the oil wells descend to the sheet of water at about the same depth. Where fissures intercept them they are of various depths and fortune, for a well may pass a fissure where its walls are polished and tight together. A well may also pass the water sheet where some change in the porosity of the rocks above and below has taken place to oppose a like obstruction. In some parts of the western coal field the dip is as high as five degrees, and the basins from five to ten miles wide. Sharp fissures make local dips of thirty degrees or more, and a central sub-anticlinal is sure to subdivide the basin. In the secondary basins thus formed the wells are more perfectly artesian as to the salt water; but it is upon the subdividing anticlinals that the gas and oil collect. In such regions it is asserted that all the blowing and many of the spouting wells are ranged along the summits of such anticlinals. In the case of some of the old gas-blowing salt-wells, their actions demonstrate that they have been bored past one gas-bearing stratum to another deeper salt water stratum; for when the water is allowed to rise in the auger hole, by stopping the pumps awhile, then the gas and oil no longer come up, the brine stopping their issue. In the case of neighboring wells of different depths striking a slating fissure, the one which strikes it highest up will deliver gas; another, striking it lower down, will deliver oil; a third, striking it still lower down, will deliver nothing but salt water.

The compressibility of coal oil gas is one of its most dangerous qualities, increasing indefinitely the dangers of those explosions which annually cost so many valuable lives. Confined in the walls of the gangways and rooms, it issues from innumerable cells and pockets, the larger of which are called "blowers," sometimes with the noise of heavy rain; sometimes with small reports. It collects among the timbers of the roof, in the upper galleries of the mine, in deserted portions of the colliery, and especially in those accumulations of refuse coal and slate, called "gob," or "goaf," with which the miners pillar up the superincumbent rocks. These acres of worked-out and filled-up galleries become vast reservoirs of fire damp. The gas collects especially over the anticlinal rolls. From these great powder magazines, solicited by the least diminution of barometric pressure in the atmosphere, the gas rushes out to fill the working rooms. Long experience has shown that a falling barometer and explosions in coal mines always go together. But the mischief is accumulative. The vacuum produced by the first explosion is a new provocation to the world of black gas to leave its hiding places, come forward afresh, and produce another, and again another, until the proportion of air to gas becomes too small to make an explosive mixture; so that, like the stroke of lightning, the coal mine explosion is not a unit, but a series, cause and effect reciprocally acting to produce the last result.

Among the most curious exhibitions of superior lightness of petroleum to other minerals with which it is found, and of the nice train of reasoning dependent thereon, is the observation of Mr. Vanuxem that the film of black bitumen found in the cavities of the calciferous sand rock of New York, with crystals of bitter spar and quartz, occur on the upper side of the crystals, on the mother liquor of which they once floated as pellicles of oil; and, as the crystal hardened and grew, it moulded the oxydized oil to a sheet of bitumen, brittle, very pulverulent, of a shiny black, yielding little ash, and 11 1/2 per cent. of (principally) water. The same laminary surface, arguing original fluidity, characterizes the specimens obtained by the Canadian mineralogist from the Quebec group—filling cavities in its limestones, sandstones, and even in the accompanying trap dykes; readily crumbling to a black powder, and, when highly heated, giving off an abundance of strong-smelling, inflammable gas, condensing to a tarry oil, and leaving 80 per cent. of a black residue, which, when heated slowly, burns away, leaving only a trace of ash. The same kind of mineral found at the Acou copper mine is harder, less friable, and more like anthracite.—(Hunt.) The petroleum which fills cavities in the Montmorenci rocks is still unhardened. It flows in drops from a fossil coral of the

Birdseye limestone there; and at Pakenham it fills the vast moulds of large orthoceratites in the Trenton limestone to such an extent that about a pint has been poured out of one. It is perhaps from these lower silurian fossil coralline limestones that the oil makes its way to the surface through the overlying Lorraine shales to form the Guelderland oil spring near Albany, according to the Beck, through the Utica slate on the Great Manitoulin island, and through the red Medina shales at Albion mills, near Hamilton, according to Mr. Murray.—(Hunt.)

The next great limestone in the ascending series is the Niagara, and Eaton early made known the oozing of petroleum from its fossil casts. Hall describes it in Monroe county as a granular crystalline dolomite, including small laminae of bitumen which give it a resinous taste. Bitumen sometimes flows like tar from the lime kilns. The coriferous limestone, next above the Niagara, has the cells of its fossil corals filled with petroleum. The remains of the galathea coral animal which inhabited them. Mr. Murray drew attention to this fact in 1844, and cited the Gravelly bay quarries in Wainfleet, Western Canada, as examples.—(Report of 1846.)

The oil springs of Enniskillen, as well as the lake of solid bitumen in the same township, hall an acre in extent and two feet thick, no doubt have their deep-seated sources not in the black shales of the region, but in the coriferous limestone underneath. These black shales belong to the base of the Portage and Chemung group. The wells sunk in them soon strike the argillaceous shales and limestones of the Hamilton group, and go through them toward the coriferous limestone, specimens of which yielded to Hunt's analysis from 7.4 to 12.8 per cent. of bitumen, fusible and readily soluble in benzole.

In the blackish Marcellus shales, at the base of the Hamilton group, are found septaria or nodular concretions containing petroleum. The same phenomenon occurs at the top of the Hamilton group. Still higher up, the Portage and Chemung sandstone (formation viii), are often bituminous to the smell, and contain petroleum in cavities, or hardened into solid seams. A calcareous sand rock in the Chataqua county contains more than 2 per cent. of bituminous matter. These are the rocks around the famous oil springs of the Seneca Indians. It is only necessary to ascend the series of these devonian sandstones to their upper part among the rocks of the Catskill group, or just beneath them, to find oneself in the oil regions of northern Pennsylvania and Ohio, described by Dr. Newberry and others, and sufficiently treated of in the foregoing pages.

There only remains to be noticed that anomalous deposit of the Albert coal in New Brunswick, made famous by long litigation and the discussion of geologists, described by Professor Dawson in his Acadian Geology, and called by Dr. Wetherill, of Philadelphia, Melan asphalt.—(Trans. Am. Phil. Soc., July 16, 1852.)

Its position has been misinterpreted by several observers, who have reported it a volcanic injection of bitumen into a fissure of the earth, many feet in width, by the force of which large pieces of the wall rock have been torn off and carried forward in the mass. It seems, however, pretty well made out, that it was originally horizontal bed or lake of petroleum, hardened and covered up by sand and clay deposits of carboniferous age, and afterwards overturned, bent over and fractured so as to assume its present posture. It is not properly a coal bed, therefore, but a mass of hardened oil, which can be, and, in fact, has been, mined like a coal bed, and the product used wholly for making gas. Dr. Wetherill's analysis gives: Coke, 44.35; volatile matter, 55.55; ash, 0.10. Specimens of Cuban asphalt analyzed at the same time gave: Coke, 32.00; volatile matter, 67.60; ash, 0.40; or, subtracting the ash and uniting the oxygen and nitrogen: Carbon, 86.123; hydrogen 8.971; oxygen and hydrogen, 4.906—C₈₈H₄₂O₂N. Like Cuban and Egyptian asphalt, this Albertine (as it is commonly called) is highly electrified by friction, which coal is not.

We have been at some pains to ascertain what instrument of the many now soliciting the public favor combines the greatest amount of real excellence. We have prosecuted this inquiry intently and independently of air or direction from interested parties. The opinions of some of the best musical critics, composers and performers have been obtained; reports of experiments made in the ordinary use of various instruments in churches, schools, and families, have been compared, all of which, with singular unanimity, concur in assigning the first place to the Cabinet Organ of Mason & Hamlin—a decision that corresponds with our previously formed convictions received from personal observation.

Appointment of Prothonotary.—J. A. J. Cummings, Esq., of this place, has been appointed Prothonotary of the Supreme Court of the Northern District of Pennsylvania, in place of Charles Pleasant, Esq., who has resigned on account of ill health. This is an excellent appointment and was altogether unexpected and unsolicited on the part of Mr. Cummings.

The prince of blackguards, Brownlow, who, by the virtue of fraud and bayonets, is called Governor of Tennessee, is out with a proclamation, advising the negroes "not to treat the whites rudely, or speak harsh to them."

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.



Our Motto—Truth is our only friend. Our motto—Truth is our only friend. Our motto—Truth is our only friend.

EDITED BY LEVI L. TATE, PROPRIETOR.

BLOOMSBURG:

Saturday Morning, June 3, 1865.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER:

(AFTER JANUARY 1st, 1865.)

\$3 00 per Year, or

2 50 if paid strictly in advance.

DEMOCRACY, a sentiment not to be appalled, corrupted or compromised. It knows no business, it covers to no danger, it opposes no weakness. Destructive only of despotism it is the sole conservator of liberty, equal and property. It is the sentiment of freedom, of equal rights, of equal obligations—the law of nature prevailing the law of the land.—A. K. S.

The End of the War.

The surrender by General Kirby Smith of the men and material of the army and navy of the Trans-Mississippi Department of the Confederacy, ends the war. There is no longer an organized military force opposed to the Federal Government. The gates of the temple of Janus have closed. The Republic is at peace with all the world.

With the restoration of peace, it behooves us all, officials and private citizens, people of all parties, and of all opinions and of all sections and localities, to resume the calmness, the decorum, the proprieties of peaceful life. In social intercourse, and especially in the discussion of questions of public interest by the public press, let there be henceforward courtesy of expression, and a fair respect for the right of opinion that is a part of the inheritance of every citizen. Let there be an end to the senseless exchange of epithets that has been in vogue for the last four years.—Let a sense of justice and of decency instruct us that the words "Copperhead," "traitor," "rebel," "pirate," "Southern sympathizer," and many others that have been used simply to express a political antagonism, have no longer significance, except so far as they demonstrate the imbecility and ill breeding to the utter.

Political disputants have no longer the excuse of a condition of strife and convulsion to justify them, even in their own estimation, for discourtesy and vilification in lieu of argument. The day has passed for questioning the motives and challenging the loyalty of our fellow-citizens. We are at peace with all the world, and the language and deportment of peace is in order.

The trial at arms is over; the great questions therein involved have been decided. But there are other questions of incalculable importance that have been thrust upon the people, and that should occupy their attention, without passion, without vindictiveness, with only a pure and lofty desire to subserve the interests of the Republic. The financial problem is one that can only be solved by the most thorough and unimpassioned consideration. It will not do to encourage the levity with which one at least of our contemporaries has approached this delicate and complicated subject. There is a future of peril before us in that direction, and too much caution and circumspection cannot be exercised in tracing the intricate and treacherous path.

The abrupt transition of several millions of human beings from constrained servitude to freedom, present another difficulty that demands calm and careful consideration. In other climes, the experiment, upon a limited scale, has resulted in great confusion of the industrial system, and in misfortune to the communities that were directly interested. For the sake of the helpless creatures that have thus been thrown upon their own resources, not less than for the interests of the whole country, that problem should be studied and worked out without precipitation, without the spur of fanaticism, and in the true spirit of justice, patriotism and philanthropy.

The present condition of the South suggests another duty and another difficulty. Chaos reigns there, and the social political and industrial elements can only be restored to harmonious action by the most judicious management. The South is a wilderness; but beneath its ruins are to be found the instruments of its own regeneration, and of the redemption of the North from its financial disorder.

Such is the labor before us. It can be accomplished, but we must first dispel all that remains of the atmosphere of war, and breathe again the pure inspiration of peace. The reign of excitement, of prejudice and antipathy, of doubt and jealousy, of vindictiveness and orination must be abruptly closed. The Republic requires state-maintenance. Physical force, soldiery, great armies, mighty navies and skillful generals have ended their mission. Statesmen must do the rest.

We find there is a very general desire that the end of the war should be marked by some sort of universal public rejoicing. The pitiful death of President Lincoln put a stop to the illumination and jubilation which had been decided upon, and there has been no time since when a season of rejoicing could with propriety have taken place. Let it be upon the Fourth of July.

An Important Order. Another important order has been issued. It discharges from custody all persons sentenced by military tribunals to imprisonment during the war, including many deserters sent to the Dry Tortugas. This is commendable, so far as it goes; but it is to be hoped that another step will soon follow which will release those charged with political offenses and the prisoners of war. Their detention compels a vast and useless expenditure of money, and, moreover, the condition of these unfortunate men demands prompt action.—Such consideration on the part of President Johnson will redound not less to his own humanity and honor than to the credit of the country.

THE FISHING-CRABBER.—Levi L. Tate, through his miserable story sheet, was the real cause of their imprisonment and distress. We repeat it was Tate & Co., that sent the Fishing-crabbers to a dungeon.

Montour American.

We find the above libellous utterances in the last week's issue of the abolition story-nigger-head-organ, published under the above cognomen, in Danville, by a miserable blackguard and political paper, answering to the name of Dr. D. H. B. Brewer. Reckless as is this prince of liars, it strikes us forcibly, that a more malicious and bare-faced falsehood, than the above, never was promulgated through the filthy journal, and we challenge the said Brewer, to substantiate his charge against us, or stand before the public as a lying scoundrel. If he will address one sentence or paragraph, on our speaking or writing, which was the "cause of their imprisonment and disgrace," we will exonerate him from the present charge, and until he does so, we shall hold him upon the record of infamy to undying shame and public contempt.

We challenge Brewer, and all his disloyal associates, to point out a single instance where our teachings have in the remotest degree led to violation of the law. Were it not so, why did not these loyal scoundrels, through their paid and perjured spies and witnesses succeed in implicating us last winter, as they fondly hoped they would, when testifying against those innocent men at Harrisburg before the Stantonian illegal and unlawful Inquisition. No, Sir. Not a bit of it. We stand definitely upon our public record, and feel proud to know, that it is such as we would transmit to our children's children and to posterity for all coming time.

And now, compelled as we have been, through a sense of justice to our own reputation and the truth of history, to notice the slanders of another vile miscreant and dirty hypocrite, whose touch is contamination, and whose slander is praise, we dismiss, as we hope forever, any further notice, except it may be at the toe of a gentleman's boot of the insignificant, contemptible, woolly headed African Rhinoceros, who is under Government pay, to regurgitate the black, low piratical scoundrel, getrip the "Montour American."

Kirby Smith's Surrender.

Gen. Kirby Smith surrendered to Gen. Canby a much smaller force than the public has generally estimated. It is questionable whether there was an organized force in Texas, Louisiana and Arkansas of forty thousand men. Among the officers are: Major General Sterling Price, John B. Magruder, Parsons, Shelby, Walker, Simon B. Buckner, Slaughter, Harris and several of less note.

In the Summer of 1862 Kirby Smith led the right wing of Bragg's army into eastern Kentucky, and occupied that part of the State; capturing Lexington and other cities, and even menacing Cincinnati. The battle of Richmond, fought in August, 1862, in which Gen. Cleburne, of Kirby Smith's army defeated Gen. Nelson, was the most complete victory gained on either side during the war. The Confederates routed the army, twelve thousand strong, captured more prisoners than their entire force engaged, all of the cannon, twelve pieces, and most of the small arms.

After Bragg's defeat, Kirby Smith refused to serve under him, and was then assigned to the Trans-Mississippi Department. The Confederate victories in the Red River campaign are, however, credited alone to Gen. Dick Taylor, and not to the Commanding General, Kirby Smith. Taylor made the attack in disobedience of Kirby Smith's orders. Since that time no military event of importance has occurred in that Department.

The Columbia Democrat, Bloomsburg, Pa., keeps a verse standing at the editorial head, of which the following is the last line:

"The proud Caucasian our only peer."

This word, it is disloyal—the most tremendous war the world has known is just closing, which is meant to make the negro his peer. The white man who does not acknowledge the negro to be his peer must be put into the "Bureau of Military Justice"—an institution lately established at Washington, designed to correct the marked defects of the Constitution, and to protect the liberty of the citizen, with as nice a regard to justice as the wolf's protection to the docility of the lamb. That part of the Constitution which guarantees to every American a speedy and impartial trial by jury is a relic of barbarism still adhered to by the monarchies of Europe, no longer disgraces this free country.—Old Guard.

The following order has just been issued from the War Department:

That in all cases of sentences by military tribunals of imprisonment during the war the sentence to be remitted and that the prisoners to be discharged.

The Adjutant General will issue immediately the necessary instructions to carry this order into effect.

By order of the President.

Signed, EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

THE SMUT MACHINE.

The smut machine recalls with dread When contemplation bids it to reflect, The brightest mind shrinks backward ere it dares, When asked this "smut-machine" closely to inspect.

Who might the soul of man who dares review, Turn snail back and bid the world adieu.

Although his pen might win the jewelled price That glitters brightly in the distant shade, Tho' he might all his mysteries unglaze, Yet every error and each truth be weighed—

Deep foes the pen encounters in such line— Deep phrases pointwise, or some dark design.

Perhaps it were the men who labored long, To thrust back virtue from Columbia's soil, To plant the Upstart's green valves among, And shake the prospect of her tender age,

Who to emit her life and blast the scene, Their talents joined, and built the "smut-machine"

And when this mighty plan was well matured, No smut machine harvest did the mental field; No darkening cloud the "Doctor's" brow obscured, Nor hid one dream a coming doom revealed;

But every billow of the future came With cheering waves from the shores of fate.

Each week our "Thames" armed with weapons vast, Poured forth amusement from his boundless store; Each passing week a graver poem writ, A staid abundance of instructive lore.

That like the magic touch of Vesper's ray, Dispel the gloom which shrouds the thorny lay In size and shape alone, it doth appear, To win the title of a printing shop.

Are weak excuses for a counterfeit, 'Tis like the fruit, which seems to lead to win, Fair to the eye, yet poisonous to the mind.

Oh! frightful tales of ghosts and wild men's doings, And Celler Paddy leaped with German Hans, Who squandered logic on a foreign shore, Found marked attention at the "Doctor's" hand, Yet "Col. Tate" was ever on demand.

Long had he labored for his country's good, And thought full soon to lay his armor by, Not dreamed among the shades of old Green wood, There lived a smut machine, on the sky, Who thought to cure the world of every ill, And practiced physic with exceeding skill.

Deep gloom enshrouded his countenance like a pall, And passive murmurs chime a funeral knell, Wealth and a Lullabie, fore-doomed to fall, Have paid the toll of this last farewell, And the late owners of the "smut-machine" Have gone to sleep in "Lott's dark ravine."

No sound can wake them from the sleep of death, And good angels weep in vain to rouse them, Like flowers faded in autumnal breath, Like fallen leaves they've sought the general pyre, Their fans a monument to fully stand, Carved and erected by fanatic hands.

In moments darkened by a gathering storm, The "Doctor" got another man to help This medico political reform, And gave him a name, give out a little yelp: While only symptoms forever green.

Now do the driving of the "smut-machine,"

EPITAPH.

Drowned in a well, without Petroleum, The owners, brewers and contractors; To the grave they're taken, not Gen. Bull's drum, Will raise them from their fatal drum.

The game is up, the archery race is run, This hole's the monument of 'Tate and Dan!

Special Correspondence.

It will be remembered that immediately after the onslaught on General Sherman, by Secretary Stanton, for his conference and agreement with General Johnston, relative to the surrender of his army and settlement of difficulties, Gen. Halleck, who is in command at Richmond, issued an order to the Department commanders in the South west, directing them to disregard any order Sherman might issue to them.

Sherman took no notice of the insult at the time, but when he approached Richmond, on his homeward march, he took occasion to show Halleck that he understood etiquette as well as he did fighting, as the correspondence shows:

General Halleck to General Sherman.

As you will be in Richmond in a few days, allow me to offer you the hospitalities of my house here, where I shall be gratified to receive you and contribute to make you sojourn here agreeable.

General Sherman to General Halleck.

You proffered hospitality is respectfully declined. I had hoped to pass through Richmond without the painful necessity of meeting you. Your recent advisory despatch to the War Department is a sufficient explanation.

General Halleck to General Sherman.

I regret your declining my invitation and the unfriendly spirit manifested in your note. If you knew the feeling in Washington and at the War Department in reference to your agreement with Johnston you would appreciate the motive of my kind feeling toward you personally, and my high admiration for your services.

General Sherman to General Halleck.

I think I understand both the circumstances and the men sufficiently well to appreciate the motives of your despatch.—Both you and Mr. Stanton sent me warning to beware of assassins. I did not then know that the authors of the warning, were the assassins I had to fear.

Surrender of the Confederate Forces in the Trans-Mississippi Department.

[OFFICIAL]

From Secretary Stanton to Gen. Dix, WAR DEPARTMENT, Washington, May 27, 1865.

Major General Dix:

A despatch from General Canby, dated at New Orleans, yesterday, the 29th inst., states that arrangements for the surrender of the Confederate forces in the Trans-Mississippi Department have been concluded. They include the men and material of the army and navy.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the "Columbia Democrat."

Desultory Letter, No. 1.

COL. TATE—The war is over and I greatly rejoice in the hope that every right minded person will now say and do nothing to keep up a bitter feeling between the citizens who are spared from the ravages of bloodshed and carnage, fire and sword in the North or South. Everything that possibly can, should now be done to promote peace and harmony between the People of the two sections. But instead of this, there appears to be a studied purpose on the part of some men in the North, to agitate certain subjects connected with the late dreadful struggle, in order to keep up a hatred and prejudice against the people of the South. As for instance, I see men travelling through the country proposing to "Lecture on Prison life in the Land of Chivalry by one who was in Libby Prison for a number of months."

Now I protest in the name of every Christian, of every patriotic Lady and Gentleman in the North against this practice at present, it will do no good but much harm and keep up a state of ill feeling between the people who should now be at peace as formerly. No one is justifiable in stirring up subjects that must rouse the anger and hatred of those who hear him against those of whom he speaks: This course will certainly keep up strife of which we have had grossly too much already.

In fact, we ought not to have had the war. It was brought on by an unnecessary, unjustifiable, illegal, fanatical agitation of the Slavery question. It was not brought on by slavery itself, (as Abolitionists say) for in that case we should have had war as long as we have had slavery, near eighty years. I repeat it, and defy successful contradiction, the war was brought on by the wicked agitation of the subject of slavery in and out of Congress.

Had abolitionists minded their own business, and not denounced the Federal Constitution as a "Covenant with death and a league with hell," had they not interfered with the rights of the South by resisting the enforcement of the Fugitive slave law, had they not petitioned Congress for to "devise some plan to dissolve the American Union;" had they not denounced our glorious Flag as a polluted rag, and a taunting lie, and urged them that could, to "tare it down," we should not have had the war. Let this burning truth be understood and remembered by all, that the great and fearful responsibilities connected with this awful calamity may rest upon the proper persons. For certain it is that some body is responsible for all the sins, sorrows, sufferings, death, destruction of property, debts, taxation &c., connected with and consequent upon this war!! And I contend that not slavery, but abolitionism is the Father of the war with all its attendant horrors. Yes, Sir, that Political, Headless, Thoughtless, Heartless, Soulless Monster let this crushing weight rest, for, there it rightfully belongs.

To such disunion abolitionists as W. Phillips, who said "I have labored nine years to take nineteen States out of this Union, and if I have spent any nineteen years to the satisfaction of my puritan conscience, it was those nineteen years." To such drunken demagogues as senator Chandler of Mich. who said in February 1861, "The Union is not worth a curse without bloodshed," to such as ex speaker Colfax, who said, "As we cannot agree with the South we must fight," to such as R. G. Ingersoll of Illinois, who said, "Damn the Constitution, we have no use for it," to such as these, and their co-workers we trace all our personal and National sorrows connected with this civil strife.

Yes, Sir, the war in its commencement, in its being unnecessarily protracted to secure by fraud the election of last Nov. the war, with all its untold crimes, sufferings and woes, is clearly traceable to the Northern disunion abolition fanatics—Verily they have their reward. Let them now be satisfied, and no longer I urge upon subjects, as they did before the war, to stir up anger and ill will between the people of the Free and Slave States. For we all know that anti-slavery lecturers and Preachers who forgot their proper business and preached the "nigger" instead of Christ, did much to precipitate the war upon the country. May they cease their wickedness, repent and follow peace with all men, and holiness without which no man shall see the Lord." More anon.

JEFFERSON.

The Chestnut Street American.

Without being chargeable with writing a "Hotel Puff," we deem it proper to say a few words in relation to the "AMERICAN HOTEL," of Philadelphia. This old established House, is situated on Chestnut Street, in the heart of the City, opposite old Independence Hall, conducted by S. M. HEULINGS, a most estimable gentleman and finished scholar—and for strict order, kind attention, and good fare, is all that the traveller could desire or the city afford. We always enjoy a sojourn in the city when stopping at the pleasant "American Hotel."

BENJAMIN GREEN, DEALER IN CARPETINGS,

Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Mats, NO. 33 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

MARCH 1, 1865.—3m.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of John Heimbrack, Deceased.

I, SAMUEL L. KELLER, Administrator of the Estate of John Heimbrack, deceased, do hereby give notice that the estate of the said deceased is open for settlement at my office, No. 100 North Second Street, Philadelphia, on the 1st day of May, 1865.

MILCH COW.

With a star on her forehead, and is slightly blind about the head and neck.

JOSEPH HESS.

Candidate for Treasurer.

JOHN J. STILES, of Benton township, through the earnest solicitation of his many friends, has been induced to offer himself as a candidate for the office of TREASURER of Columbia county, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention, which will be held on the 26th of August next, Benton, May 27, 1865.—3m

DR. TOBIAS VENTIAN HORSE LINIMENT.

DR. TOBIAS VENTIAN HORSE LINIMENT.

AMERICAN HOTEL, CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Opposite old Independence Hall, PHILADELPHIA.

Ready-Made Clothing, No 202 North Second St., PHILADELPHIA.

NEW SADDLERY AND HARNESS SHOP!

ELLIS L. FREAS.

BLANKS, Deeds, Mortgages, BONDS, Marriage Certificates for Ministers of the Gospel & Justices of the Peace, SCHOOL ORDERS & ARTICLES OF AGREEMENTS, LEGAL BLANKS: Summons, Subpoenas, EXECUTIONS, RECAPITULATIONS AND CAPTIVES, WARRANTS & COMMITMENTS.

Notes: Common, Single, Double, and Non-Companion, Parchment deeds, with every other kind of Blanks, for sale at the office of the COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

PROVISION STORE

A large Stock of Family Groceries and Provisions generally, just opening, and for Sale by Wholesale and Retail AT THE SHANNON BUILDINGS, MAIN ST., BLOOMSBURG.

Consisting of all the necessaries and luxuries of life, usually found in such establishments in cities and large towns. Among them are: SUGAR, ALL GRADES, COFFEE, FROM THE Government Java down to the very best to clover, and other. SPICES—All kinds.—Dried Fruit, Hams, Brand Beef, Pork, Flour, Butter, Cheese, Cod Fish, Mackerel, Herrings, Oil, and Lard, Wood-N-Ware, Household Goods, &c. &c. &c.

CASH PAID FOR EGGS. LAYTON RUNYON.

Auctioneer.

THE undersigned, would respectfully announce to the public, that he has removed his office to

Public Auctioneer.

ORANGEVILLE, Columbia County, Pa.

Persons wishing my services will please call on me at the above address.

W. M. SCHUYLER, Auctioneer.

Orangeville, May 13, 1865.