



COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. In Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa. Office.—In the new brick building, opposite the Exchange, by side of the Court House, "Democratic Head Quarters."

Select Poetry.

An Invitation to the Country.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT. All day, from shrubs by one summer dwelling. The dexter sparrow repeats its song; A merry warbler, he chides the bison.

Female Bible Society

REPORT

OF THE Bloomsburg Female Bible Society, For the year ending April 1st, 1857.

We rendered no report last year to our Parents Society, but although not communicating with her, we were following in her footsteps. The number of Bibles and Testaments distributed by sales and gifts, principally the former, exceeded that of any previous year, while many who were furnished with the Word of Life, had it in their hearts to give of their means to supply the wants of others.

living in their several districts, and we trust they will be received with interest and liberality in some degree commensurate with the importance of their work.

On Sunday, the 14th inst., in accordance with a promise previously made, the Rev. Mr. Torrence, Agent for the Pennsylvania Bible Society, visited Bloomsburg, and presented the claims of the Bible work upon the attention of our people. A large number met him in the Court House, and truly it was pleasant to be there. We felt that we were indeed, to use the expressive word of the speaker, a "unit" in this great cause.

The speaker interested and instructed us by examples and illustrations drawn from his own observation and experience, and more than one heart, we trust, was moved to determine to do more for the cause than heretofore, not striving to meet the wants of our own neighborhood only, but to assist in supplying others still more destitute.

Interesting Story.

Losing and Winning.

OR LOVE AFTER MARRIAGE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "COTTAGE IN THE GLEN," "SENSIBILITY," &c.

"Then why do you attend parties if you do not like them?" "Because Mr. Westbury thinks it proper that I should." "And so you go to him, like mist to her papa and mamma, to ask him what you must do?" said Mrs. Cunningham, laughing.

interrupt the silence, it had heard the awful voice of the eternal I. Julia closed the volume, and Mr. Westbury, after bestowing just praise on the extract she had read, took up the work, and proposed to read if she would listen.

begged her to accept it, saying, "that she should probably never wear it again, as the color was not a favorite with her husband." Mrs. Cunningham hastened home, and immediately hastened to her chamber, to which her husband was still confined by indisposition, to display to him her prize.

article. The contents of the accompanying box were selected, not for their intrinsic value or splendor, but because they correspond so well with Mrs. Westbury's style of dress and beauty. If she will wear them to Mrs. T— she will gratify the giver.

The Little Stranger.

Through a man of very strict principles, no man ever enjoyed a joke more than Dr. Byron. He had a vast fund of humor, and every-day wit, and with children particularly he loved to chat familiarly and draw them out. As he was one day passing into the house he was accosted by a very little boy, who asked him if he wanted any sauce, meaning vegetables.