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THE STAR OF THE NORTH

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For the Star of the North. MY MOTHER'S PRAYERS. BY M. L. TETTER. My mother's prayers are with me, Wherever I may go; And like guardian angels round me, They keep my feet from woe.

When thick dangers close around me, And with troubles I'm beset; It is then her prayers are with me, And my path they well direct.

When dread sickness is upon me, And my hopes and spirits gone; 'Tis my mother's prayers that cheer me, And that make my courage strong.

When afar from friends and home— Amid strangers and mid care— Welcome ever comes the echo, Of a mother's constant prayer. CATAWISSA, Feb. 19, 1851.

Speech of Hon. John Brislin of Pa. In the House of Congress on the bill to establish a Board of Accounts to examine private claims against the Government. The bill provides that the report of the Board shall be "final and conclusive," whereupon Mr. Brislin moved to add the words "in all sums not exceeding \$2,000."

come corrupt; Senators and Members of this House may become corrupt, and any, or all of them, may in a greater or less degree become the instruments for the commission of fraud upon the Treasury. But shall we for this reason abolish our courts? Shall we have no Presidents or heads of Departments or Congress? If we would have a Government, we must repose trusts somewhere, at the same time throwing around the persons invested with them, all the guards we can.

Who, sir, that has a just claim would not rather submit its decision to three men, competent for the station, than to submit it to the decision of this House? While we may be as much disposed to do justice, we do not, nor can we have the same means of information necessary to a correct decision.

I fear, sir, that the poor without friends, and without money, and whose claims are generally small, and I may add, full as apt to be just, stand but a poor chance in competing before this court with men of wealth and influence.

But, it is said we now pay more than we ought to these claimants. That is not the question. The question is, how can we best ascertain what we ought to pay? Again: it is objected, that after all that may be done by this board, Congress will not thereby be relieved; that the same amount of time will be consumed in passing upon the reports that may be made by them.

Change-makers command being taken away, and the command of the army and the National Guard at Paris being placed under different Generals, with the consequent loss of the power of the majority of the Assembly over the soldiers, through their tried and inexorable chief, the imperial aspirations and constitutional irregularities of the President, which had been passed over on the utterance of his message, became subjects of the strongest legislative treatment, and resulted in the following political events of the last two weeks.

the political world taking place, and involving not simply laws, but the constitution, the organic force of the state, a degree of intense excitement occurred which is difficult to describe. Every other topic of conversation was swamped for the time being; but such is the glorious attribute of a Written Constitution, that the parties which had hitherto contended in words and deeds, were obliged, when it became necessary to defend themselves against the President, to appeal to and appeal to this document with respect for the first time, and the result has been that the Republic has come out of the contest much stronger, the Bourne has been firmer, and the chances of Democracy in Europe are better than ever.

From the Ledger. LETTER FROM PARIS. PARIS, Thursday, Jan. 30, 1851. Since the debate of June, 1849, which led to the dispersion of the leading Montagnards, no events of equal importance have taken place with those of the past two weeks.

General Changarnier had the command of the army and National Guard of Paris, and was subject to the orders of the Assembly. This double command was given to him during a time of siege, and the vast power it placed in his hands was particularly obnoxious to the President of the Republic.

At this stage of the proceedings, the Assembly met. A deputy attempted to address the interpellations to the ministry on the subject of these extraordinary events; but the motion was overruled for the time being. The President came out with his message. That document was deemed conciliatory. It did not aggravate the Democratic party by any fresh attacks, although it nullified truth and democratic principles in its discussion of the Roman affair—all the more so in claiming heroic merits for that piratical invasion, while it denounced as infamous the invasion of Cuba.

A committee was appointed to inquire into the causes of the dismissal of General Changarnier, and made a commendatory report. On this a great debate ensued. The most prominent speakers were Messrs. Baroche, Minister of the Interior, for himself and colleagues; and against him M. J. Lestayrie, (who married Lafayette's grand-daughter), M. Thiers, M. Berryer, and M. Lamartine. The leading phase of France being engaged, and phases and combinations new to

the United States, but having been brought up in old Europe, I only thought of a constitutional government. The events of 1848 arrived, and I felt sincere grief in consequence. I, however, said to myself, perhaps I have been mistaken: perhaps Providence may lead men towards an American form of government. The country declared itself; it passed its decree, and that decree was—the Republic. It was our duty to accept it freely and without a concealed opposition. I ask nothing from any government; at my age no government can do anything for me. All I have to do depends on myself, in conducting myself well or ill.

Mr. Thiers' remarks on policy, or the forms of governments. If he be a great man, his being brought up in monarchical ideas would not avail against the new political truths which genius and common sense can find in our country. Again: he speaks of the constituted governments as if England had one and the United States had not, when the reverse is the case.

Mr. Berryer made what is called an eloquent speech—which in fact is but a silly one—as it was a windy fuss about the Bourbon animal, Henry Capet, whom they wish to make Henry V. Mr. Berryer detested the visit he made to Wessbaden to see the aforesaid Henry Capet. "The legitimists," he said, "had gone to see the last descendant of the kings of France who had lived in exile, because he was the representative of hereditary descent; because his native land was interdicted to him in exile under the government of July, and now, because he could not enter France which his ancestors had grandly been the first of Frenchmen—the King." (Great Movement) Should he come back, advocate Berryer would expect to be made duke and prime minister.

The Minister of the Interior—I appeal to every gentleman present, whether that is suitable language to be applied to any act of the chief magistrate. Cries of "call him to order." The President of the Assembly—I have at once to state that I call M. Charas to order. M. Selachler (of the Left)—Then call us all to order. A large body of the left, some 150 members, rose en masse, and remained standing. The President—Write down their names, they shall be inserted in the Monitor. On the Left—Yes.

This scene was sublime. Now Colonel Charas is a difficult antagonist. He made his way up in African campaigns by his courage and address, spite of his republicanism; and for such a man, so commended to the army, to call the President a hypocrite—a liar, in a word—and be supported instantaneously by 150 members, is a national event; one that cannot be forgotten; one that must work one way or the other with political force. But the courteous M. Lamartine is a peace maker. He endeavors to take men as they are: put them on the back, and give them sugar plums. Without dwelling on the past, he says, be a good boy Johnny. When M. Thiers mounted the tribune, intemperance was the interest. The following is a quotation from his speech, showing the new tactics of the author:—"Before 1848, brought up in monarchical ideas and seeing England and the United States, I had given preference to the form of government of the former, and I had dreamt of my country having a similar one. I am not ungrateful of the greatness

ing to California, whose products they receive with a gusto worthy a professional gambler. Our ministers abroad, necessarily from their position, cannot disseminate information; our consuls have their own business to look after; and I regret to say, the influence of fashionable life abroad, on not a few of our countrymen, is more decided than it ought to be. Under those circumstances, in the absence of such a supply of statistical arguments of freedom to the French press, I have undertaken, though my health and time do not warrant it, to contribute regularly, facts respecting America and American Democracy, to a republican press here; and thus disseminate them over the continent of Europe. At this moment I am engaged on a translation into French, of Mr. Webster's magnificent reply to the Austrian Charge. Not one of the English papers have fully copied it, as I have seen. What the people of Europe want is such light. The best of the French press is eternally quoting England as a free country. The zig zag of Brougham, who, like Peel, never performed anything worthy of the name of statesmanship, whatever the small English-groomed criticism of America may say to the contrary, is here quoted.

The Press now shapes Europe. When such stern facts as those of the gigantic progress of America, simply because she is Democratic, are presented in batteries of truth loaded arithmetical figures, it must precipitate the coming of the great day of emancipation; that great day when the daughter of Eve shall be rescued from dung-heaps; from being harnessed with donkeys to a plough, or dragging a canal boat; from sweeping kennels or descending miasmatic pits; from having loveliness, grace, virtue, heaven battered out of them, while pompous priests, swelling in clerical red, pretend to follow a meek Redeemer, and are supported in their conspiracy, with kings and nobles, by millions of armed men, torn from honor and labor to play ivoryed exercises of universal universal humanity. It is this system that all the privileged orders of Europe are sworn to uphold. It is this system which America has sworn to put down.

The Prague Gazette announces the complete rupture of the diplomatic relations between Austria and the United States. So be it. Nearly thirty years ago, the Austrian Charge, M. Hulsemann brought himself into favorable notice with the Austrian government by a work of Travels in the United States, conceived of course in a spirit suited to the latitude of the Holy Alliance. I mention this fact as not uninteresting at this moment.

A great meeting has been held at Manchester. Mr. Cobden discoursed in his usual superior vein. He ridiculed Lord John Russell's letter about the nummeries of the "Roman Church," and convulsed his audience with laughter describing the nummeries of the Lord Mayor and Aldermen who carried up the address to the Queen on the subject of the Papal aggressions. W. H. F.

Red cheeks are only oxygen in another shape. Girls anxious to wear a pair, will find them where the roses do—out doors. One good sleigh-ride is better for the complexion, than all the piano playing in the world. To commit murder quietly, take a lady and tell her she has a pretty tale. She will wear a small thin shoe, go out in the wet, catch cold, and a cold will bring on a fever, and she will die in a month. A physician has recently invented a "new pill." This infallible remedy for melancholy is made of "fun and fresh air, in equal proportions, and is to be taken with cold water three times a day." Having used this article for the last five years, we can bear testimony to its great virtues. "Wife!" said a broker a few days since, "do you ever think I shall be worth fifty thousand dollars?" "An't I worth that to you?" said the confiding spouse. "Ye-es!" hesitatingly replied the other half, "but I can't put you out at interest."

FRANCE AND ATHEISM. LAMARTINE gives the following reasons for the repeated failure of the French revolutions:—"I know—I sigh when I think of it—that hitherto the French people have been the least religious of all the nations of Europe. Come to our times, open our annals, and listen to the last words of the great political actors of the drama of our liberty. One would think that God was eclipsed from the sun; that his name was unknown in the language. History will have the air of an atheist, when she recounts to posterity the annihilation, rather than death, of celebrated men in the greatest year of France. The victims only have a God—the tribune and liars have none.

Look at Mirabeau on the bed of death: "Crown me with flowers," said he, "instead of me with perfumes. Let me die like the sound of delicious music! Not a word of God, or his soul. Sensual philosopher, he desired only a supreme sensualism, a last voluptuousness to his agony. Contemplate Madame Roland, the strong hearted woman of the Revolution on the cart that conveyed her to death. She looked contemptuously on the besotted people who killed their prophets and sibilis. Not a glance toward Heaven! Only one word for the earth as she "was quitting—'O Liberty!"

Approach the dungeon of the Girondins. Their last night is a banquet. The only hymn, the Marseillaise! Follow Camille Des Moulins to his execution. A cool and indecent plesantry at his trial, and a long imprecation of the road to the guillotine, were the last two thoughts of this dying man on his way to the last tribunal. Hear Danton on the platform of the scaffold, at the distance of a line from God and eternity. "I have had a good time of it; let me go to sleep." Then to the executioner: "you will show my head to the people, it is worth the trouble!" His faith, annihilation; his last sigh, vanity; behold the Frenchman in this latter age.

What must one think of the religious sentiments of a free people, whose figures seem to march in procession to annihilation, and to whom that terrible minister, Death itself, recalls neither threatening nor the promise of God. The Republic of these men without a God has quickly been strangled. The liberty won by so much heroism and so much genius, has not found in France a conscience to shelter it against that atheism which has been called glory. An atheistic republicanism cannot be heroic.—When you terrify it, it bends; when you buy it, it sells itself. Who would take any heed—the people ungrateful, and God non-existent! So finish atheistic revolutions."

THE THREE REAL DOCTORS.—A judicial officer of some distinction, in the interior of the State, gives the following results of his experience with the three best doctors he could procure for his wife. She had been sick, he said, for two years, and was daily getting worse, though he had an allopathic physician to call daily; he then procured a homoeopathic doctor, and for six months, his wife improved perceptibly; but at the end of that time the doctor broke his leg, and could no longer continue his attendance, whereupon the lady speedily and entirely recovered. "Monday.—We always admire modesty in both sexes, especially in the female; but there are instances when it ceases to be a virtue, by doing it 'brown' overmuch, for instance: "A lady went the other day into a dry good's establishment, and while examining some articles, another lady entered in search of (don't blush ladies), some undergarments. Not wishing to use this simple term, with every indistinctly audible and diminutive hems, she said to the attentive clerk, "Have you any muslin that isn't up in the morning?"

THE DRUNKARD'S LIBERTY.—Drink promised me liberty, and I got it. I had the liberty to see my toes poke out of my boots—the water had liberty to go in at the toes and get at the heels—my knees had the liberty to come out of my coat—and I had the liberty to lift the crown of my hat and scratch my head without taking my hat off.

A claimant at Cleveland has had an interview with Tom Paine, who recounts his errors, and is at present stopping with Gen Washington and Eben Allen. Hum—?

THE NEW FASHIONED BOUGIES are pronounced to be a very bad invention.

The best way to get rid of a beggar is to offer him work.

The new fashion of bougies are pronounced to be a very bad invention.