R. W. Weaver Proprietor.]

## **VOLUME 3.**

THE STAR OF THE NORTH Is sublished arry Thereday Moraing, by A.Y. YEAVER. Difference of the start of the subset on the south side of Marine street, third and the south side of Marine street, third and the south side of Marine. The Start of Marine street, third and the south side of Marine street, third the south side of Marine street, third and the south side of Marine street, third and the south side of the south south side of the south south and the south side of the south so ertise by the year.

A LAY OF LOVE.

BY GEO. D. PRENTICE.

Yet one again I're seen thee, And my every thought is thine. Ay, I kneel to thee in worship As to an Mol-shrine. In my spirit's eilent chambers, Where hope may never be, One lovely light is burning— 'The a holy love of thee.

( see thee—bh, f see thee In the shadows on the river, rec thee in the moon's aweet beams That on the bright lake quiver; see thee in the mists that move Like spectres o'er the streams, And at midnight deep I see theo In the shadowy world of dreams.

I see thec-oh, I see thee In the genule flowers of spring, And in the tints the rainbow wears Upon its Reeling wing; I see thee in the sunset hues That gash along the west, And I see these in the dew-drop That genus the tose's breast.

hear thee—oh, I hear thee In the murmering of the waves, And in the soft and twilight gush Of fountains from their caves;
hear thy voice's music In each sound that wanders by, In the catlence of the night-bird And the wind's misterious sigh.

hear they—oh, I hear they In the chime of evening bells, And in the tone that o'er the deep, At solerant wilight swells;
hear these in the forest lyres Swept by the breach of even, And in the low, deep spirit voice That tells the soul of heaven.

love thee—oh I love thee— There's naught in the bright blue ski No lovely thing of earth but brings Thy evect form to my eyes;
I love thee, and there's not a sound, A tone to my spirit dear,
A breath from nature's lip but gives Thy voice to my ravished ear.

med on me the same. Do you wander that I raved then ? The pale gird, too; they told me strange tales of her, They said that her step had grown feeble, and her eyes dull since his death; but what right had she ? They told me something else; they said that her only consolation was a little picture of her coustin that he had given her in former days. They tald me and never knew why my lins com

childish smile, and I knew she had 24ver loved him, or she could not smile, when he was gone forever. That thought gave me strength; I severed the ribbon with a small knife I had brought with me, and lifting up her hands, seized the picture. She waked, and screamed alond, as the bright knife glittered in the moonbeams, and her eyes glanced upon my figure. Her scream sounded fearfully through the cottage I seized my pizz and scenged; the picture was mine-all mine. I pressed it to my heart and was mour, for the screamed did The only way from these importunities, is to turn a corner on these Mail Steamers. Let corner on mess mail scenners. In our tracts and loans be superceded by free trade and competition. Instead of giving our steamers so much money for carrying the mail—let them have the postage on all the matter forwarded by them. If such an ar-rangement is not satisfactory to the contrac-tor the such as the satisfactory to the contractors, the reverse of it should not be satisfac tory to the government. If having all the by to the government. If having all the proceeds won't make a business profiable to Patriotism, Gainmon & Co., Patriotism, Gammon & Co., should not urge its adop-tion upon other people. Tax-payers should awaken to this matter. They can "love their country" without permitting every rogue that "d\_\_\_\_\_s the British," to rob the excheequer. Bounty Land Warrants for 160 acres are selling at about \$135, and for 40 acres about \$40. These are the prices allowed for warrants issued for services in the Maxi-con war. They being assignable before the of the patent are worth considerable than warrants issued for services in the da war, or war of 1812, which are not

al and our Constry.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 185

Treth and Bight-

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The protection run rescaled and Predicament. <sup>4</sup> So,<sup>2</sup> says, <sup>4</sup>you old serpent, do yer cus-sedest! And so he did; for he drug me over every briar and stump in the field, un-til I war sweatin and bleedin like a fat bar with a pack of hounds at his heels. And we are also Mike Fat if the eld critter? with a pack of hounds at his heels. And my name ain't Mike Fisk, if the old critter's tail and I didn't blow out sometimes at a dead level with the critter's back! So you may calculate we made good time. Bimeby he slackened a little, and then I had 'im for he stackened a intic, and then i had in it a spall, for I jist dropped behind a sum and thar anubbed the criter! Now, says you just poll up this ere white oak-brea yer tail-or hold on till I blow!

yes, and nat rotain to do with steerd the craft, I swore if I had we wouldn't run that channel anyhow! "But, as I said afore, the dogs took the lead--brindle and I next, and the hornets dre kly arter. The dogs yellin--brindle bellerin, and the hornets buzzm and stingin !--I didn't say nothin, for it ward't no use.--Well, we'd got within two hundred yards of the house, and the descon hern us and curn out. I seed him hold up his hands and turn white I I reckon he was a prayin, then, for the didn't expect to be called for so soon, and t warn't long, neither, afore the hull congregation, men women, and childree, cur out, and then all bands went to yells! None of them had the fast notion that brindle and I belonged to this world. I jist turned my head and passed the congregation. I seed that run would be up soon, for brindle could not turn an inch from a fence that stood dead ahead !

No Man Knowest His Sepulchre. BY WM. C. BRYANT.

Hender

When he, who, itom the scourge of wro Aroused the Hebrew tribes to fiy, Saw the fair region, promised long, And bowed him on the hills to die;

Gol made his grave, to men anknown, Where Monb's rocks a vale intold, And laid the agert seer alone To slumber while the world grows old.

Thus still, where'er the good and just Close the dim eye on life and pain, Heaven watches o'er their sleeping dust. Till the pure spirit comes again.

Though nameless, trampled, and forgot, His servant, s humble ashes lie, Yet God has marked and scaled the spot, To call its inmate to the sky.

Theatrical Criticism.

The following dramatic bulletin, which appeared in a Dublin paper on the first ap-pearance of the celebrated Mrs. Siddons in that city, is quite as good a critique and as free from the blunders as some which have appeared in certain journals more recently :

There from the bitinders as some which have a properties of the certain journals more recently. The set and the world has been been set the image of the first time, at the Schock Alley the set well tool by the manner they preven for the integrate of tabella. From the of the shackles that binds his heart were provided into the most which have superstater of tabella. From the of the shackles that binds his heart were preventing to the image of the shackles that binds his heart were thus and range of the shackles that binds his heart were thus the image of the shackles. From the were thus the image of the shackles that binds his heart were thus the image of the shackles that binds his heart were thus the image of the shackles. This were down, your double chanced methods by the discusse were required with hundreds more of the shackles that binds his heart were thus the theorem of the shackles. The net time properties of the shackles is the framework of and is the start of the shackles. This were this world of the shackles that binds his heart to be been and prince of the shackles that binds his heart to be the second of the shackles. The net time properties of the the second of the shackles that binds his heart to be been and prince of the shackles the shackles in both world with scaling ladders in both when serve is the residence who were injured, sever the second and the second shack and showes. The former may own a gold mine world by the distored of an above all the natural powers of the shack the way here of the shack the says he would alther the world with scaling ladders in both world with scaling

From the Albany Debt for All Kinds of C

(Two Bollars por A

"Is this the learned pig !

"Yes." "How do yet sell your liskets ?" "Box tickets twenty five cents—pro-nade twelve and a half." "I guess P1 take a promenade—wi does it take yet ?" "Up and down the side walk till the pla-out. Stand uside and make room for a halies."

out. Stand aside and make room for the ladies." Scone closes with a gawkey young man staring through an enlarged knot hole. To offset trouble, always have a large stock of hope ou hand. This was Macaw-ber's plan. The very night he went to jail for debt, he sent to an architect to sed what it would cost to decorate a house with han-ging ganleus, 'in case any thing should turn up' that would warrant the oullay. How much better was this than applying a razor to your juglar, or charcoal fumes to your putmonary arrangements. Whether men are 'comfortable' or not, en be as well told by the mariner they play with their watch chains, as by examing their ledgers. While the poor devil with a note to take up, will tog at it as if it were one of the shackles that binds his heart down, your double chi.nnd millionaire, will give it one of those sublued presperous lit-le twich that speaks of a well fed poeket-book in every gyration.

mind

agained I know that he is dead ; I know that in the long night before I came here, I used to press my hand upon my burning forehead, and shed hot, bitter tears.—It all comes back to me as I sit here in silence, waiting for his wind the set of the silence is a silence of the silence is the silence of the silence is a silence of the sil

oud I used to be when I walked others in this, beaution world, d scornfully at those who came to The standard second all statistics and second of the second secon ge ! How like a queen I felt

If who so in that very place and sang all see songs once, a long time ago. Yes, it must be a long time ago. I cannot sember every thing now, but know, that an eu which I loved to gaze. He never of me beautiful-mever said he loved me t at last  $h_{2}$  seemed to feel it, and would his eyes were on mailer, the motion case head in plot mail the syne were on mail the addition of the service of the second as I had seed them before—but the indication of the second as I had seed them before—but the indication of the second me t at last  $h_{2}$  seemed to feel it, and would his eyes were on mail the syne were on mail the second me is them, till somethy. Cazenovia, a handsome village of New York, has been made the scene of several abolition gatherings. We observe that the inhabitants of the village are tired. ng that nine-tenths of the pop-condemn these anti-slavery and consider the mean paper, declaring

'Well, while I was settin thar, an idea struck me that I had better be a gettiu out o struck me that I had better be a gettu dot do this in some way. But how, advactly was the put! If i let go and ran, he'd be aloud o' me sure 1 So lookin at the matter in all its bearins, I cum to the conclusion that I'd better let somebody know whar I was 1 So I gin a yell louder than a locomotive whistle-and it warn't long before I seed the Descon's two dogs a comin down like's as if they war seein which could get thar fust. I know'd who they war atter-they'd line the Bull

which could get that fur who they was artst-they'd gin me, I was satis, for they renemons and had a spite ag

es I, old b

of a girl there who had been seized with the Multicentis mania during its prevalence in this contry.—She got silk worms and mul-berry plants, and raised a great many co-coons. It did not pay to sell them, and she recled, spon and wove them into cloth, and made berself a dress. It was as coarse as ten hundred linen, and of the original color, a pale gray. For some years she wore it as a "Sanday sii," then took to wearing it all week, washing and ironing i, 20 Saturlay to had continued a couple of years, and the last our informant knew of the dress and its enterprising owner, they were both likely to to the next generation. She is of opinion that that gray alk dress is washed and iron-ed every Saturday goes to meeting every Sabbath, and wilk fabric for sale which would be equally tenacious of life.—We should greatly rejoice that some such article wear it." Mr. Baloh Waldo. Emerany's tar Never be influenced by external appear ances in ferming your judgment of a person's worth. This is an important rule; for many a noble spirit is covered by the habiliments of poverty, while not unfrequently, a showy bitmore coverage a with the rule of the second

IF Mr. Ralph Waldo Emersou's less ures have set the good people of Pittsbur into a flurry. Since he left, the newspape have been engaged on the knottlest points in metaphysics, and the public is in doubt as what is orthodox. To some men it is indispensable to be worth money, fer without it they would be worth nothing.

the Lady Blessington said, and surely she ought to know, "those who are formed to win general admiration are seldom calcu-lated to bestew individual happiness.

It you make love to a widow who has a daughter twenty years younger than her-self, begin by declaring that you really thought they were sisters.

10 - and the standard freedom

tree. But of course they don't have thing to do with it-they can't make The doctor stepped out with a gent bow, and the old lady watched him till cabriolet turned turned the corner, her m revolving on the intricate subject of ca and effect.

God has written upon the flower that sweetens the air, upon the breeze that rocks it npon its stem, upon the rainbow that re-froshes the smallest sprig of moss that reats ocks every swimmer in avery pencilled shell that arns of the deep, as well on that warms and cher reatures that live in his

has written, "None of us li

"None Liveth to Him

The Carbon County Gazette, wer to an article in the Tamaque avorable to a new county, with Tam be county seat, suggests as a subm his project the propriety of Tamac joining the Legislature to be attr arbon Co.

Lawyress-It is a remarkable fact that ev-ory man that has filled the gubernare-shair of the State of New Yort lays of George Clinton ' , from U Hunt, has been , was the Washingt

REDUCTION OF FARE.—The fare on the Reading Railcoad has been reduced to \$2, 75 and \$2,25 between Pottsville and Phia-delphis, making a reduction of 75 cents. IT It is said that Prince Queen Victoria his reign-deer. not with equal propriety call hiv

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--- a lamyer. ent she New York lass we be the same by the City Inspector to have by an enamed by at ration /