R. W. Weaver Proprietor.]

Truth and Right--- God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum

NUMBER 39.

VOLUME 3.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, P.A., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1851.

THE STAR OF THE NORTH

Is published every Thursday Morning, by

N. W. VEAVER.

OFFICE—Up stairs in the New Brick building
on the south side of Main street, third
square below Market.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum, if paid
within six months from the time of subsections; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid
within the year. No subscription received
for a less period than six months in o discontinuance permitted until all arrearages are
paid, unless at the option of the editors.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding one square
will be inserted three times for one doller, and
twenty-five cents for each additionl insertion. A liberal discount will be made to those
who advertises by the year.

THE HUSBAND'S SONG

BY CHARLES SWAIN

RAINY and rough sets the day—
There's a heart beating for somebody;
I must be up and away—
Somebody's anxious for somebody.
Thrice hath she been to the gate—
Thrice has she listened for somebody;
Midst the night, stormy and late,
Somebody's waiting for somebody.

There'll be a comforting fire—
There'll be a welcome for somebody; There'll be a welcome for somebody;
One, in her neatest attire,
Will look to the table for somebody.
Though the star's fled from the west,
There is a star yet for somebody,
Lighting the home he loves best—
Warming the bosom of somebody.

There'll be a coat over the chair-There'll be a coal ever the chair—
There'll be slippers for somebody;
There'll be a wife's tender care—
Love's fond embracement for somebody.
There'll be the "little one's" charm—
Soon 'twill be awakened for somebody:
When I have both in my arms,
Oh, but how blest will be somebody!

TWO SCENES IN THE LIFE OF A CITY BELLE. DY T B ADTIVER.

SCENE FIRST.

"Isn't she a glorious creature?" said my young friend Merwyn, glancing, as he spoke, oward a beautiful girl named Florine Malcolm, the daughter of a merchant reputed to be rich. We were at a party, and the object of remark sat, or rather reclined near us on a sofa, with a graceful abandon, or rather indolence, in her whole air and attitude, that indicated one born and raised in idleness and luxury;

"She is a fine looking girl, certainly," I replied.

"Fine looking!" said my enthusiastic young friend, in surprise, half inclined to be offended at the coldness with which I expressed myself.
"Fine looking, indeed? She's a perfect

Hebe; a very impersonation of youth and

"No one can deny that she is a very lovely

What you speak of as a fault, I consider her greatest charm. I never met one so free from all vulgar hurry and excitement. An exquisite case distinguishes her actions, and she reminds you, in nearly everything, of leaning heavily on the arm of the young those courtly ladies who give such a charm man, to pass through the storms and over

who has so perfectly the air of a high-bred lady as Florine Malcolm." To understand this perfectly, the reader must be told that Merwyn had recently returned from a tour through Europe, whither he had been permitted to go by a wealty father, and where he had discovered, like most of our young men who venture abroad, that is our forms of special intercourse, and in all that gives fashionable society its true excellence and attractiveness, we are sadly Foreign manners, habits, and dress were brought home and retained by the young man, who, as a natural consebecame a favorite among the ladies, quence, became a lavorite among the latties, and was thus encouraged in his silly imitafore, in America ridiculous. In the eyes of of Ohio, I had occasion to stop for sober-minded, sensible people, who did not days in the little town of R—. On the know him well enough to see that there was

d them : at the same time that I saw his weakness, and bore with them for the terappearing to nestiate about something sake of the good that was in him. He had turn round and walk back toward the hotel

red—Miss Florine Malcolm—I only knew her as we know those into whose society we are but occasionally thrown. She was a ry beauty; but, to one of my tastes, resting for the very reason that she proved so charming to Merwyn. This gen-teel languor, this elegant indolence, this distinguishing repose, never much suited my fancy. I like to see the soul flow into the bodily organism, and thrill its very nerve sye burn, the lips quiver, and the whole face glow with animating thought. These face glow with animating thought. These make beauty ten fold more beautiful; and

give to even paleness a charm.

"By a high-bred lady," I replied to Merwyn's particular praise of Miss Malcolm, "you mean, I presume, a woman who is enirely artificial."

"No," he quickly answered, "you put a constructionen, my words that I do not acknowledge to be fair. By a high-bred lady, I mean one who possesses that peculiar east and grace, that exquisite repose, and that charming elegance of manner that cornes from a refined taste and long association with those who move in the highest rank is society. In fact, it is hard to fix in words all that goes to make up a well bred lady; but, when you meet her, you know her at a

"And you say Miss Malcolm comes near er to the high-bred, courtly lady, than any woman it has been your fortune to meet of this side of the Atlantic?"

"She does. In Paris or London she would the past, as to make it anything but pleas-find herself at home in the first circles of fashion. Now, just look at Miss Watson who sits near her, bolt upright, and stiff as a post; and then observe how gracefully Flo-rine reclines on those cushloes like a very queen. There you have the exact difference

etween a mere vulgar girl, and a true lady." There was a difference between the two findividuals thus referred to-a very marked difference. Miss Watson looked like a girl of thought and action, while the other rep sed languidly among the cushions of a sofa. the very picture of indolence.
"I see nothing vulgar about Miss Watson,

said I. "And I know that there is nothing vulgar about her. She is a true lady in eve-

ry sense of the word."

Merwyn half vexed me by his dissenting

Just then he observed rhat Miss Malcolm looked pale. Going over quickly to where she was he inquired if she was not well. and learned that some particular perfume used by a lady who sat near was so unpleasant as to make her feel faint. He immediately proposed that she should go into an adjoining room where were fewer persons, and get a place near one of the windows offer, subject. ing his arm at the same time. She arose, and I saw her pass out slowly. She was in good health; in fact, in the very prime and vigor of young life; yet, surrounded as she sinon. I expressed a great deal of regret at was by every luxury and elegance, she had not being able to furnish capital, as the offer grown inactive, and felt even a small effort as burdensome. Trifling causes affected one, and would give me a fair start in the her; and she imagined a physical inability to do a thousand things that might have been done with scarcely an effort.

The very sympathy and concorn manifested by Merwyn, who was the lover of Flo-rine, made her fall that she was really indis-our change of fortune with a kind of heroposed; and she languidly reclined on the sofa to which he had conducted her, with the air of an invalid. Finding that she did not ly, and had one chrld .- My father, of whose grow any better, Merwyn, in a little while. roposed that she should go home, and had a carriage ordered. Wandering into the of cold, and saw her meet the attention with and beautiful girl,,' said I, to this. "But she a half averted face, and a want of effort, that made me feel as if I would like to have aroused her by means of the wires from an electrical battery.

"A beautiful couple they will make," said I to myself, as Florine arose and went out, to foreign aristocratic society. Certainly, 1 the rough places of this troublesome world. have not met, in this country, with any one A summer breeze will be too rough for that young creature, and the odor of violets too stimulating for her nerve."

A few months subsequently to this they were married, and not long afterwards I removed from the city, and did not see them again for some years. But, I learned, in the meantime, with sincere regret, that in a great 'commercial crieis" through which the young couple had been reduced from affluence to comparative poverty. A sigh for the human summer flowers I have mentioned,

SCENE SECOND.

On the a more substantial groundwork in his character than all this would leed a casual observer to infer, Merwyn was viewed as a mere fop, whose brains had grown out upon his upper lip in the shape of a moustache.

Such a man was my friend, Henry Merpassed on. I looked after him as he moved down the street, wondering in my mind who he could be, when I saw him stop, and afbeen raised in a sickly atmosphere, and his mind had taken an unhealthy tone; but he looked as if he was a clerk in a store, or, was honorable, and rigidly just in all his ac- it might be a small store-keeper him-elf. As he came back, I fixed my eyes upon his As for the young lady he so warmly admi- face, trying to make out who it was that ore such familiar features.

"My old friend Merwyn!" I exclaimed.

as he paused in front of He called my name in return, and then grasped each others' hands eagerly.

"The last man in the world I expected

"And certainly, I as little expected meet you," was returned. 'This is indeed a pleasure! When did you arrive, and how

long do you stay in R-?" "I came here yesterday, and hope to re

sume my journey to-morrow. soon !" Merwyn said, still tightly "Not so soon!" Merwyn said, sint ogan, holding my hand. "You must stay longer." "I am doubtful as to that," I returned. "But is this your place of sojourn in the

world ?"
"Yes, for the present, seeing that I can't

There was a manly cheerfulness in the way this was said, which I could not have believed it possible for the young man to feel, under the great change of circumstanes that had taken place.

"And your lady " I felt some hesitation ven while I asked this question.

"Very well, thank you!" was cheerfully eplied. "We live a mile or two from town, and you must go out and spend a night with us before you leave. Florine will be delighred to see you."

"It will be quite as pleasant for me meet her," I could but answer; yet even while I spoke I felt that our meeting must remind the wife of my friend so strongly of

"How long have you lived here?" "About two years."

"It is almost the last place in which I ex

"Merchandizing in a small way. I had no profession, when kind fortune knocked us all on the head, and so had to turn my hand to the first thing that offered, which happened to be a clerkship in a store at three bundred and fifty dollars a year. This was barely enough to keep body and soul together; yet, I was thankful for so much, and tried to keep down a murmuring spirit. At the end of a year, having given every satisfaction to my employer, he said to me one day-'You have shown far more business capacity than I thought you possessed, and, I think, are the very man I want to go west with a stock of goods. Can you command any capital?' 'Not a dollar, I fear, was my reply. 'I'm sorry for that,' said he, terest in the business. Don't you think you could raise a couple of thousand dollars cash?' I shook my head, doubtfully. had a good deal more conversation on the

"When I went home, I mentioned to my wife what Mr. L-, my employer, had said, and we talked much about the not being able to furnish capital, as the offer I had received was plainly an advantageous world. 'Would you be willing to go off to the west?' I asked of Florine, while we talked over the subject. 'Wherever you think it best to go, I will go cheerfully,' was ism that more than anything else helped to sustain me. We were living with my famimisfortenes you are aware, had obtained the office of President in an insurance company, with a salary of two thousand dollars a apartment to which they had gone, I saw him bring her shawl, without which she family around him, and, though luxuries had family around him, and, though luxuries had could not pass into the dressing room for fear to be given up, his income afforded every comfort. We had a room with them, and though my income was small, we had all that health and peace of mind required.

"On the day after the conversation with my wife about the west, she met me on coming home to dinner, with so happy ye meaning a smile on her face, that I not help inquiring what it meant. As I sat down by her side, she drew from her pocket a small roll of bank bills, and, handing them to me, said—'there is the capital you want.' I took the money, and, unrolling it in mute surprise, counted out the sum of two thousand dollars !- Where did this come from ? I inquired. She glanced across the room, and my eyes followed the direction I missed something hers had taken. was her piano !- 'Explain yourself, Florine I said. 'That is easily done,' she replied, country passed, both of the families of this as she looked tenderly in my face. 'I have sold my piano and watch, my diamond pin, bracelet and ring, and every article of jewelry and bijouterie in my possession, was my simple response to the news. A this, holding up the wedding ring, and there couple of years afterward I met them again. how much I was affected by this. But, no matter. I used the two thousand dollars in walk down to my store with me, and let us. chat a little about old times, there."

I went, as invited, and found Merwyn

with a small, but well selected stock of goods in his store, and all the evidences of a briving business around him.

"You must go home with me this afternoon," said he, as I arose to leave him, after having had an agreeable talk for an hour. "I live, as I told you, a short distance in the country; so you will stay all night, and can with me. The stage leaves nere at five o'clock and passes within a short distance of my house, Florine will be de-lighted to see you."

I consented, well pleased with this arrenge ment, and, at five o'clock was seated in the stage by the side of my old friend, who ore as little resemblance to one of your curled, perfumed, and moustached exqui-sits—what he had once been—as could well be imagined. His appearance was plain, substantial, and business-like.

Half an hour's ride brought us to our stop-

ping place.
"I live off to the right here," said Merbring us to my door. We prefer the country for several reasons, the principal one of which is economy. Our cottage with six acres of ground, costs us only fifty dollars a year, and we have the whole of the land

"But don't Mrs. Merwyn find it very

"Oh, no. We have two children, they, with a very clever young woman who lives with us more as a friend than a domestic, although we pay her wages, give Florine plenty of society through the day, and I come in by night fall, and sometimes earli er, to make the evenings all she could wish At least I have Florine's own declaration for this." The last sentence was uttered with a smile.

As we walked along, the nearness of my meeting with Mrs. Merwyn, turned my thoughts back to other times. A beautifu girl was before me, languidly reclining up on a sofa, overcome by the extract of sweet herbs, the perfume of which had fal-len unharmoniously upon the sense. A hot-house plant, how was it possible that she could bear the cold, bracing atmosphere of such a a life as that she was now living? When last I saw her, she was but a tender immer flower, on whom the warm sun shone daily, and into whose bosom the night

dews came softly with refreshing coolness.
Silently I walked along with my mind full of such thoughts, when an opening in the woods through which we were passing, gave me a glimpse of a woman's figure, standing on the second rail of a fence, and apparently on the look-out for some one. The intervening trees quickly hid her again from my ged from the trees, but a short distance from the woman I had seen, who was looking in another direction from that in which we were coming. We were close upon her be fore she observed us. Then the voice of Merwyn, who called "Florine!" startled her, and she turned upon us her beautiful young face, glowing with health, surprise and pleasure. I paused in astonishment Was that the indolent, languid city belle who could scarcely sit erect even with the aid of cushions, now standing firm and straight on a fence-rail, and looking more lovely and graceful than she had over seemed in my eyes.

She recognized me in a moment, and, springing from the rail, came bounding for ward, full to overflowing of life and spirits Grasping my hand, she expressed the warmme a dozen questions before I could answer

I found them occupying a neat little bird's nest of a cottage, in which were two as sweet little children as I have ever seen. While I sat and talked with Merwyn, holding one child upon my knee, and he toe other Florine busied herself in gatting supper. Her only domestic was away. Ever and anon I caught a glimpse of her as she passed in and out of the adjoining room where she had spread the table. A very long time did not elapse before I sat down with my old friends to a moal that I enjoyed as well as any I have ever eaten. The warm, white biscuits were baked by Florine; the sweet butter she had herself churned, so she said, and the

cake and preserves were her own.
"I am surprised at all this," said I, after tea. "How is it possible for you to be cheerful and happy under such a change? How was it possible for you to come so efficiently into a mode of life, the very antipodes of the one to which you were born, and in which you were educated ?

"Misfortune," replied Merwyn, "brings out whatever is efficient in our characters. This has been particularly the case with us. We had both led artificial lives, and had false views of almost everything, when, at a blow, the golden palace in which we had lived, was dashed to pieces. We were then thrown out into the world, with nothing to depend opon but our individual resocrees which were, at first, you may well believe exceedingly small. The suddeness with which our fashionable friends turned from us and the entire exclusion from fashionable society that followed, opened our eyes to the utter worthlessness of much we had looked upon as of primary consideration. The ngessity of our circumstances turned of thoughts, at the same time, to things of real moment, the true importance of which grew daily more apparent. Thus we were prepa. red for other steps that had to be taken, and which, I am glad to say, we are able to take which, I am gial to say, we are able to take cheerfully. We now lead a true and useful life, and I am sure Florine will join me in saying, that it is a happier life than we ever led before."

"Yes, with all my heart," replied the young wife -"I have good health, good spisits, and a clear conscience; and, without these, no one can be happy."

ne day, to be surrounded at least by a portion of the elegance and luxury of early times. But until that day comes, we will wife's heart. It was a bit enjoy the good things of tife that fall to our for nine years subscription. lot; and should it never come, we will have lost nothing by vain anticipations.

When I parted with my old friends on the next day, I felt that their lot was, beyond comparison, more blessed than it would have been had not misfortune visited them; and wished from my heart, that all who has wyn, as we left the stage, "beyond that met with similar reverses would imitate their piece of wood. Ten minutes' walk will good example. Still, I wondered at the good example. Still, I wondered at the change I had seen ; and, at times could hard

worked on shares by a neighbor; thus more than clearing our rent. Then we have plenty of fruit and milk for ourselves and the milk can, just left at the door for the breakfast table, a plumn live from the breakfast table, a plumn live from the breakfast table. ty of fruit and milk for ourselves and children, and fresh air and health into the bargain."

debut in the pitcher. It is supposed the cow which produced the croaker, was fed on bulgain."

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A WIFE IN TROUBLE.

"Pray tell me my dear, what is the cause

"Oh such a disgrace !

"What disgrace " Why I have opened one of your letter

supposing it addressed to myself. Certainly it looked more like Mrs. than Mr." "Is that all? What harm can there he a wife opening her husband's letters? "No harm in itself. But the contents

Such a disgrace !" "What has any one dared to write letter unfit to be read by my wife? "Oh no. It is couched in the most chaste

language. But the contents !" Here the wife buried her face in her hand "Still," remarked Merwyn, "twe look to growing better off in the world, and hope, when the hasband eagerly caught up the let. had been the means of nearly breaking his wife's heart. It was a bill from the Printer

> tions to arrest all the parties to the Syracus outrage and their committal for charge of treason.

Thanksgiving is appointed in New Hampshire for the 27th of November, the same day as in Massachusetts The notes of the new Bank at Bridgepor

nnecticut, have a portrait of Jenny Line on the one end and one of Barnum on the

Macauley, the essayist and histor has a novel in hand, besides the third and outh volumes of his History of England

The Right Kind of a Consul.

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R

Havana, says that the impression is preva-

United States sloop of war Albany, and had a British or French consul been in the city, of those islands, where the best of la French subjects would not have taken place. where five acres will support a small family

cammitted a crime in Havanna, were about of all who merit them. to be shot. They were clearly guilty, but the British Consul insisted that they The Consul remonstrated and the Captain General became insolent. The hour of execution came and the Consul was on the he British 'Union Jack,' and again eatnestly remonstrated, but in vain. The officer on the plaza was about to proceed in the execution of his duty.—The consul finding all further remonstrance useless, placed himself in front of the men unfolded the Union lack, which he throw over the beautiful to the three page 100 to 100 the three page 100 the Jack, which he threw over the kneeling pris-Jack, which he threw over the amount of the Union candidate for Governor is about orison, and that night they escaped. It is very natural that the most intense indignation should be felt by the American people against the present American Consul at Havana, but if it should turn out that he only acted according to instructions of his government, much of the opproblum will be removed from him. No doubt when Congress assembles an inquiry will be made as to whether Consul Owens had special instructions from the Government to act as he

is reported to have done .- N. Y. Sun.

Condition of the Free Colored People We take no pleasure in reading such dedition of the free colored people in this country; but the facts being such, it is proper they should be known. Their tion may serve the useful purpose of dissi-pating the notion that real liberty, prosperity and social elevation, can be enjoyed by the people of color in any part of the United States. That great fact once admitted it is hoped that the bitterist enemies of Coloniza tion will become its friends. Already the truth begins to break in upon long-cherished prejudices, as is evinced by the article from a highly intelligent colored man, cop-

ied into this paper.

A writer in the Baltimore Patriot, who is travling in Ohio, gives the following account of the Randolph negroes, who, it will be remembered, were driven from the homes which had been procured for them, by the

"Troy, about twenty miles from Dayton, is a small and rather dilapidated town, tween this place and Pequa. Along the canal, the majority of the Randolph negroes are located. It was in the adjoining county of Mercer that the large tract of land was purchased for their settlement, from which they were forcibly ejected by the white inhabitants. The condition of these poor creatures is a sad commentary on the miserable policy of emancipating negroes, and allowing them to remain in this country. The majority of these once invaluable servants re now worthless pets upon the community among whom they are located, and often or the common necessities of life. I heard several of them express an ardent wish return to the shores of Roanoke again, where they once had plenty, and did not know what it was to suffer for want.".

The following from the New York Evening Post, shows what it is elsewhere:
"Fugilive Slaves in Canada and England.—

William Wells Brown, formerly a slave in he United States, addresses a very sensible letter to the London Times, on the letter to the London Times, on the condition of the fugitive slaves in England. He says very many of those who have been comp to fly into Canada, from persecutions resulting from the late Fugitive Law, are without employment. He estimates the number of fugitives in Canada at thirty thousand; and as these people, he says, are mostly without education, and have but little knowl-edge of the mechanical branches, they find many difficulties in the way of getting employment, and thereby earning for them-

ployment, and merely selves an honest living "Many of these people have, within the last six or eight months, gone to England to seek employment, and encounter the same difficulties there, as in Canada, and, consequently, soon become a burden to the benevent, or inmates of the 'unions. He the fore recommends that provision be made for sending such of them as are willing to go to the West Indies, to labor in those islands where slavery has been abolished, and where a deficiency of labor is now experienced.

"What Mr. Brown asserts in regard to the necessities and distresses of his brethren in exile, is undoubtedly true. Their case must be the same as that of their masters would be, were they by a harsh and unexpected law compelled to take tefuge on foreign shores and in unaccustomed climes. But whether the plan of sending them to the West Indies promises anything effectual for their relief, we doubt. The owner of estates in the British islands will probably soon learn, if not yet convinced of it, that it is not mere hands they need so much as an improved system of management and agriculture. The relative density of popular in all the West India islands is far greater than in any slave State, and none of the numerous attempts to colonize them with laborers have resulted beneficially.

"Wages, in all the British West Indies. are now at the starving point, and it would A Candian paper, commenting upon the be madness for colored people to go there in mest of labor. If, ho lent that had a British or French man-of-five hundred dollars, which they can afford war been laying in the Harbor, as was the tatingly advise them to seek a home in one wholesale massacree of British or be bought at from five to ten dollars an acre It then relates the following anecdote:

In 1820, two English sailors, who had and political privileges are within the reach comfortably, and where the highest social

A HONEY MOON. -The New Orleans Pica-

by her husband Adolphe Walker, who lives spot; he brought with him the consular flag, at No 115 St. Peters street, with having, during a four weeks marriage, quarrelled with him, threatened his life, burnt hot iron, stabbed him in the cheek, and heat

15.000.

The Congressional delegation stands six Union men to two Secess

Ressignation of U.S Senator Davis, of Missippi.—The Vicksburg Sentinel learns by a despatch from the Mississippian that Jefon Davis has sent in his resignation as U. S. Senator.

The State Debt in California now ex