

Columbus

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

R. W. Weaver Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God bless our Country.

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"Cork, May the 6th, year ninety-four." (This was a captain—now no more— To let his owners know no more— Why he was then in Erin's land; For he had his departure ta'en From Falmouth, bound direct for Spain.)

A Modern Robinson Crusoe.

The pious feeling among strangers which is so frequently awakened by the vicissitudes of their lives, has caused the name "Providence" to be given to more than one coral reef and desolate island in the Indian Seas. Rarely, perhaps, has it been more appropriately applied than it was on a small rocky islet which lies to the northward of the Mozambique channel, a few days sail from the Isle of Bourbon.

was not successful in his attempt; and when the sun went down he was once more left in darkness. On the following day, he again looked out for the ship, but again without success. He therefore redoubled his efforts to procure fire, and by dint of perseverance at length produced a light smoke upon the wood; he then hastily collected some fibres of the cocoa nut, and placed them in contact with the ignited substance, and at last was rewarded by a brilliant spark, which presently broke into a blaze. He now got together a sufficient quantity to keep the fire in all night, heaped it with branches and dried leaves, and watched it with interest until the third morning broke. Tired out with his exertions, he at length fell asleep, but had not been asleep long before he was awakened by a singular noise as if some one was creeping towards him. He opened his eyes and looked wishfully into the obscurity of the dawn, and presently saw a large object stealing across the sand.

of the famished birds did not tend much to enliven the solitariness of the shore. M. Cremasy at length began to get uneasy about the condition of his wardrobe. How could he manage to cover himself, he asked, when his shirt and trousers were worn to tatters. The necessity of the case suggested an expedient. He manufactured a kind of cloth out of the thread-like substance of the interior of the palm, which he wove together as well as he was able. It was not a first-rate production, but it served at all events to preserve the sun from scorching, and the night air from chilling him, and then he had the ineffable satisfaction of admiring his own handiwork. He managed also to fabricate a pair of sandals out of the rosy bark of the cocoa nut tree.

The editor of the New York Tribune, who served on one of the Juries of the Great Industrial Exhibition in London, has published a notice of the prizes awarded, as far as they came within his knowledge. These prizes were of two kinds, the Jury Medals, awarded by the juries to the several articles of merit exhibited in their several classes, and the Council Medals, given by the Council of Presidents of the juries. Of the latter there were to be in all but 169, which were to be distributed among the several nations, thus: To Great Britain 79 To France 56 To Germany 12 To United States 5 To Austria 4 To Russia 3 To Belgium 2 To Switzerland 2 To Tuscany 2 To Holland 1 To Spain 1 To Turkey 1

From the Keystone. What the Whigs Mean by "Free-Trade." It is usual with the whig party to call the tariff of 1846 a "free-trade tariff," and to insist upon increased duties upon imports "to protect American labor." We quote the following from an article in a late number of the North American, to show the manner in which that party speak of our present revenue system: "But while we wonder at the folly of other and distant people, we have much reason to inquire whether we are any wiser ourselves at home. We have long contended with the growing infatuation as we are now suffering from some of the direct evils, of American free trade. At the last and most critical moment, Pennsylvania, whose interest in the protective policy is a vital one, more close, more obvious, and more supreme than that of any other State, has liberally placed herself on the side of free trade by electing William Bigler, the avowed candidate of that policy, over William F. Johnston, the tried, the true champion of protection, and Pennsylvania. Is protection, then, to be deemed an "obsolete idea" in Pennsylvania—in the United States?"

An Exciting Scene. A few days since, on board a steamer from Memphis to Cincinnati was a very large crowd of passengers. Our attention was drawn to the unusual number of passengers crowding below deck; with the captain and two or three officers we joined the crowd in search of an incident to drive away the monotony of a steamboat trip. Arriving at the spot which seemed the centre of the excitement, we found a man in Quakerlike attire, sitting upon a large chest, declaring that it should not be broken open unless they killed him. Soon from the chest, as if in distress, was heard a voice apparently of a colored person. "Let me out—I had rather go back to my massa. O, mercy! I can't stay here any longer."

The Man of Honor. The man of true honor ever forgives an insult; or if remembered, it is only with the kindness of a superior mind looking above the shafts of envy. True honor gains nothing by feeding the spirit of contention; for if once that evil is harbored, it is sustained by the sacrifice of every just and manly principle. The gentle rivulet becomes a torrent when the elements contend; but when the tempest has passed, the waters contract to their former limits, flowing with more freshness and adding new beauty to their progress. So the elevated mind, if ever disturbed by the malice of ignorance and envy, like that little stream, soon regains its wonted gentleness, and feels the happiest for the test. True honor acknowledges itself in rags as well as in costly raiment—it needs no covering—most beautiful when undisturbed by the malice of contention; for it is of its own creating. The world would be its arbiter, and false distinctions of society would restrict it to high station; but when clothed in the garb of the lowly. Detraction has no blemish for it—it abides all worldly tests.—Henry.