NUMBER 45.

## VOLUME 7.

## BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1855.

THE STAR OF THE NORTH

AND IT HE NORTH

B. FOBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

R. W. WITAVER,

OFFICE—Up stairs, in the new brick building, on the south side of Main Steert,

third square below Market.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum, if
paid within six months from the time of subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not
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CHOICE POINTRY. HOPES AND FEARS.

The following beautiful lines from the per of Ross, originally appeared in the Louis-ville Journal. The authoress is a lady of high social position, and eminently deserves to rank high as an American poetess:

Our hopes are like the wreaths of foam
That glitter on each shining wave,
When with a gushing sound they come
The white and thirsty beach to lave.
The waters part, the ripples gleam
A moment on the silent shore,
And vanish as the hopes that seem
A mement bright, and are no more.

Seeking for love, for fame, for power,
To the frail threads of life we cling,
For hope will cull a withered flower
And tune a harp with broken-'string,
And hope will shed a glimmering ray
Of light on pleasure's ruined shrine,
For mouldering columns still look gay
When sunbeams o'er them shine.

Though severed be love's magic chain, Still to its broken charms we trust, And hope to mend the links again, When grief has eaten them with rust, Frail as the bubbles on the beach That hope may be—a transient beam, But reft of joy, 'tis sweet to 'teach The heart to hush its grief and dream.

Our hopes are like the flowers that bloor
Upon the mountair's verdant side,
That mountain's heart a burning tomb,
Cleft by the lava's scorching tide,
They spring and flourish, fade and die,
Like human hopes—as frail and fair,
While queuchless fires beneath them lie,
Like human passions hidden there.

Our fears are like the clouds that shed Their gloom across a summer sky;
When life is fairest, some wild dread
Of grief is ever hovering nigh.
The gloom may pass—the shadows fade,
And the sunlight only seems to reign,
But still there is a lingering shade,
A far that clouds will come again.

Where the bright wells of gladness spring,
Hope will the youthful heart decoy,
But fear is hovering there, to fling
A shadow o'er the path of joy.
A canker-worm within the fruit,
A serryent in the linner's nest,
A sentry ever grim and mute
Is fear within the human breast.

A rainbow never spans the sky,
But some dark spirit of the storm,
With rable plume is hovering nigh,
To watch its soft and fairy form.
Hope never chants her angel song.
Or bide is rest beneath the wing,
But fear with all its phantom throng
Is in the distance hovering.

We seek the laurel wreath of fame, And all her fickle favors trust, To live—perchance without a name,
And find the chaplet turned to dust.
Life wears away, 'mid smiles and tears—
The wedding peal, the funeral toll;
But though o'ershadowed still by fears,
Hope is the sunlight of the soul.

A Bed-Bug Story.

The editor of the Grand River Eagle gives the following as the experience of a friend etopping at the Kalamazoo House;

You see I went to bed pretty all fired need up after a hull day on the old road, be-

fore the plank was laid, kalkilaten on a good wall, just as the shivers began to case off, I kinder felt sumthing tryin to pull off my shirt, and diggin their nebs into the small of my back, tryin to get a good hold. Wiggled, and twisted, and puckered. All no

my shirt and runnin down my legs every minit. Swept off a place on the floor, shook out a quilt, by down and kivered up

in is for a pap. sel of rats on a meat tub, dug a hole in the

again, went down stairs and got it up and made a circle of tar on the floor lay down on the inside and felt comfortable that time, anyhow. Left the light burnin and watched 'em. Seed 'em get together and have a camp-meetin about it, and then they, went off in a squad, with an old gray headed one at the top, right up on the wall out on the callin, till they got to the right spot, then dropped right plump into my face. Fact, by

eirole of far on the ceilin too. Thought I had em foul that time, but I swan to man if they pull straw out bridge over it!"

sing an incredulous expression on the sing an incredulous expression on the sing thus:

It's so, whether you believe it or not, and so of 'em walked across on stills."

From the Public Ledger.
WHAT IS THE SUPREME POWER IN

The whole gist of the last English news is contained in the following few lines from the Liverpool Journal of Saturday, Nov. 3.—

"The country (England) is on the eve of a war with the United States, unless public opinion is brought to operate immediately on her Mijesty's Ministers." There is a volume of English history contained in that last clause. It shows where lies the real governing power in England, and that that power is, after It shows where lies the real governing power in England, and that that power is, after all, more friendly to the United States than to the aristocracy, which so generally usurps to speak as the mouth of the British nation.

Three hundred years ago, in Henry the

Eighth's time, had any one asked where lay the supreme power of the British nation, the answer could have been given at once and decirively, not in the press, for then even pranting a Bible cost a man his life—not in the people, who had no voice—not in the House of Commons, which lay powerless and passive in the hands of Majesty—not even in the House of Lords, which was equally obsequious—not in the Clergy, who were stripped of their possessions, but in the Crown. Had the same question been asked in the reign of his successor, the reprint the hadds of with that of Mrs. Strongaman, a have been equally clear—in the hadds of English housewife, whose acquaintance he English housewife, whose acquaintance he had the pleasure of making in one of the rein the reign of his successor, the reply would real permanent supremacy of the House of Having occasion to call upon her one summer morning, he found her occupying her ily increased, until it has absorbed all power hoge chiniz covered recking chair, rocking m the House of Lords, (which is now reduced to a mere almshouse for superannua-ted statesmen,) and has obtained all the real authority of the Crown slao. The Queen is now held bound to appoint all Ministers and even her household and personal officers according to the majority they can command in that body. She is thus in fact a mere piece of State pageantry, without one quar-ter of the personal influence in public affairs: that our President possesses. Indeed, the present Queen is thus found to govern Eng-land better than any King, because she has so few points of her own to carry, and has so tittle opinion or desire to influence public affairs. Hence it is well understood that Lord Palmerston will weat the wishes of almost any member of the House of Commons with more politeness than he sometimes does those of the royal family, who may hate him and quarrel with him as much as they please but are bound to make him Prime Minister, while he has the majority of the House.

But while the House of Commons has

thus been gaining the supremacy from the Crown and from the Lords, it has been si-Crown and from the Lords, it has been silently losing it to a greater extent on the other side through the public press. The immense influence acquired through reporting public debates, and giving the first coloring to every discussion of public affairs, has not to every discussion of patient and in the country can furnish. By degrees, the London Times, from the bold and slashing style of its editorials, its unscrupulous audacity in carrying its ends, its immense capital, priority of information, and influence with Ministhe public voice, and became the type and House of Commons itself, and bearding it

It is much easier to wrest power out of the hands of the inefficient than to hold it against all attacks afterwards. A certain dashing and impetuous boldness of assault will of and impetuous boldness of assault will of-ten de the former; but wisdom, patience, prudence and truth are required to retain the influence thus, gained. The days of glory, for the Times newspaper are fast passing away, for lack of these very qualities, and other periodicals must now arise to reign in its stead. Its character is becoming weit un-derstood on both sides of the attacts. derstood on both sides of the atlantic. Last winter, its power second at the zenith, but remer better to recommend. It was unquations bly the means of damaging the British char acter in building up itself, and, by a tone of exaggeration, and the revelation of secrets. throughout the world, and destroy its pres-tige as a military power, than Russia could have done in a dozen campaigns. It has now become impossible for England to en-list recruits. The Government has at length gogue, and has tapped the sources of its strength, and turned them into mere public channels, so that the country papers now may give their utterance of the sentiments of the whole people. Since then, the Times has for a moment. The same audacity which last winter betrayed the Britsh army, has now

and this at length has shown where the seent and future supreme power of the sitish mation lies and is to lie;—not in the case of Commons, not in the Times, but public opinion. This, as the Liverpool

classes, who are far more sagacious than the From the Public Ledger.

HAT IS THE SUPREME POWER IN
ENGLAND?

The whole gist of the last English news is
ntained in the following few lines from the
verpool Journal of Saturday, Nov. 3:—
The country (England) is on the eve of a

out much talking or fuss. With us intelli-gence is more universally diffused among

the people.

But neither here nor in England is public opinion inclined to a war between the two countries. It would never in England have waged war with Russia, but a blundering ministry did that which the people now endure but regret. The people of England well know that another such a blunder would rust their countries.

Mrs. Strongatham's Churn.

Speaking of churns, a cotemporary says he has never seen any other labor-saving contrivance in that department, that for prac-tical convenience and utility could compare and knitting as though the salvation of the family depended upon the assiduity with which she applied herself to these occupations. Not that she was unovider unsociable by any means, for the moment she had taken the proffered chair she sat in with steady stream of talk that was as instructive as it was entertaining, for besides her aim rable qualities as a housewife, the lady pos-

During the call she directed one of he

daughters to some duty in a distant part of the house, adding, "I would attend to it myself, but I must letch this butter." Now, he had known something of the process of fetching batter" in his early days, and the idea of a snow-white churn and an irksome expenditure of elbow grease was as naturally associated with it in our mind, as was the mpensatory slice of new bread and butter after the achievement of the victory. We therefore cast our eyes about us involu for these indications, but we looked in vain Of either churn or churning there was no more appearance than might have been seen and we resolved to keep our eyes open, satisfied that if we did, "we should see what we should see." And we did. During a momentary pause in the conversation the lady rose from the chair, removed the cushion, raised a sort of trap door underneath, and looked into the apparent vacuum with an earnessly inquiring eye. The secret was out.
Under the seat in her rocking chair was a box in which she deposited the jar of cream, and the agitation produced by the vibratory motion of the chair converted the liquid into

abled to kill, not two only, but four birds with the same stone. She could churn, knit, take her ease in the rocking chair, and entertain her morning guests simultaneously. And such butter as she made? Yellow as gold, sweet as the meat of the cocoa nut, and as hard, too; it always brought the highest price in the rural market. You may brag of your paient churns if you will, but for novelty, economy, convenience, and immacon iate butter we defy them, one and all, when brought into campetition with Mrs. Strongatham's incomparable contrivance. Of her butter we shall retain a lively and grateful

"Well Simon, my boy, how was it?"
"Why, father, there was one great bi black dog, with white ears and a brass colbadn't no man with him, and as-

"Come, come, Simon, don't talk so fast son get everything mixed up; stop and get breath a moment, and not blow so like a por-pose."
"Well, I want to tell you how one dog with

white cars got on one side of the meeti house, and the other meeting house with house, and the other meeting bouse with it yalket deg no, no, I mean one meeting house with the yalket deg, and the offer he no no the white and yalker ear, he give a yelp a the meeting-house, and the dog no, dad I've give all out—there wern't no dog a all."

tenr gardener and joker, sent to a seedsm promptly sent him ball a dozen goose egg and two blind puppies. The humbrous of gentlemes admitted that he had rather go the worst of the jeke.



## JOHN HOWARD, THE PHILANTHROPIST.

once lived a very good man named John Howard. He had a large house and fine farm, and hired many servants. His wife was a kind and gentle lady, and made all around her happy. But suddenly the good Mrs Howard died, and her husband was left sad and lonely, for his only child was for his corrowing father. Mr. Howard's home had lost its brightness, and he now resolved to follow the example of our Savior who, while on earth, went about doing good. Having placed his son under the care of a good woman, he began to visit the prisons in the neighborhood. No one thought much about the condition of those whose crime had brought them to punishment, and Mr. Howard was surprised and grieved by the dreadful situation in which he found many

For seventeen years he went shout wisit For seventeen years he went about visiting almost every jail and hospital in Great Britain and Europe. He often published accounts of what he had seen, and thus drew the attention of great men of different courtries to this subject, on which they had before thought very little. It would be impossible state in which ible to describe the miserable state in which he found many of the prisons. Men who had grown old in crime, boys who had been taken in their first open sin, women, and young girls, were crowded together in one room by day, and at night slept in damp cells, without covering, and often without even straw between them and the cold stone floor. Sometimes the water would stand two or three inches deep on the floor. Their food was scanty, coarse, and badly prepared Only a few rays of light came to gheer the dreary hours, for the prisons of Europe were little better than dungeone, dug down ten or fifteen feet in the earth. The prisoners were often sick, and then their sufferings were

very great.

Through the generous effort of Mr. Howard, a great change has been wrought in many places. The life and health of the prisoners are properly cared for; they are carefully attended in sickness; chapels are provided, and the gospel is preached to them. To produce these results. Mr. Howard gave up the pleasures he might have enjoyed at home, and, going from country to country relieved, by kind sets and words, the sorrows

of the suffering and erring.

A heavy grief fell upon the last days of this noble man. His only son had now

MEMORABLE SIEGES.

The siege of Sebastopol will rank as one o the greatest which has occurred in the annals of national warfare. There have been sieges use—kept agoin it like all sin.

"Birmeby got up and struck a light, to look around a spell. Found about a peck of bed bugs scattered around, and more droppin off ment, and pulled every thing to please, but of the worst dog fights as was never seen or my shirt and runnin down my her.

"Brown and pulled every thing to please, but of the worst dog fights as was never seen or my shirt and runnin down my her. Dog Figur.-"Oh, pa, I've just seen one has been greater; such, for example, as the testine faction and the tavages of famine, contempuously rejected all propositions for surrender—lost one million one hundred thou-sand, and had one hundred thousand taken prisoners. These figures are thought to be exaggerated, but not wilfully so, by Josephus, exaggerated, but not within so, of Josephus, who is generally considered an authentic writer, but probably originated from the errors of the edp ists of ancient MSS., who style of representing numbers by letters rendered such mistakes extremely probable. Subsequent trustworthy historians, however conour in believing that the number who perished at this great eige could not have been
nuch less than those set torth by Josephus. The siege was not so protracted, if the loss of life was so n uch in excess of that which has the southern fortifications of Sebastopol. In deed, leaving the learned to decide whether

In the town of Cardington, in England, grown to be a young man, but, instead o being a comfort to his worn and weary lather, he became his bitterest trial. While Mr sailors in the port of Venice, he received a letter from a friend at home, bringing sad news—his son was deranged. It was a terrible disappointment to his hopes, but he said, "shall I receive good at the hand of the Lord, and shall I not receive evil ?" He has tened home as soon as possible, but the ac count was too true, and he was forced place his son in a lunatic asylum. Again he turned to the continent. For the seventh and last time, he bade good-by to old Eng land. He had stood for the last time by the grave of his beloved wife; he had looked for he last time on the face of his son.

The winter of 1790 was very cold and stormy. Mr. Howard spent several weeks in visiting the sick soldiers who were staioned at Cherson, in the southern part of Russia. One day he was hastily requested to visit a young lady who was dangerously ill; at first he refused to go, saying he was only a physician to the poor who could no obtain any one else; but her friends urged him so much, that he at last consent thought best, he left, directing them to send for him it she grew better, adding, that if she was worse, which he feared would be the case, it would be of no use. The young lady grew no better, and her friends wrote to Mr. Howard to come as quickly as possible. By some mistake, the letter was dalayed eight days. When Mr. Howard saw how long it had been on its way, he feared it was too lette.— No carriage was to be procured, so he mounted an old horse and rode twenty miles a cold, drenching rain. To his great grief, he found his patient very feeble, and on the next day she died.

The cold, wet ride, and the sorrow he felt on the lady's death, together with his recent affliction, proved too much for his strength. Afrer a short sickness he died, far from indred and country, yet not without friends for his goodness had made him beloved b all. He was buried in the place he had unosen, and the inscription he had himself written was placed on the plain marble slab over his grave :

ocks at the enemy's vessels, enabled the inadequate. If dining, wineing, and party garrison to repel the besiegers until the place giving won't help him through with it, buildby treachery was surrendered. But the inhange in the system of fortifications. square and round towers, constructed on the walls of fortified cities, to enable the besie ged to discharge showers of arrows and darts projectiles. In the last siege of Constantino-pie, which continued from the 6th of April to the 29th of May, 1753, the Turks employed powerful artillery, some of the guns; from their size and calibre, being objects of admi-ration among military men even at this day. The Assatic sultans, in their ambition to posess themselves of the old Greek empire. services. Russian barbarism also seeks same aid in the prosecution of its ambition designs. The capture of Constantinople w of Constantinople was an event of as numberest and importance in its conseque

ted into systems, still perfected by further in-ventions by the celebrated Vauban, who, du-ring the wars of Louis XIV., constructed thirty-three new fortresses, repaired and improved one hundred, and projected about fifty sieges, and who is the author of the irresistable system of attack which has since been successfully followed.

## SPLEOF PORTRY.

The Perplexed Housekeeper.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

I wish I had a dozen pairs
Of hands this very minute:
I'd soon put all these things to rights—
The very de'il is in it!

Here's a big washing to be done,
One pair of hands to do it,
St.eets, shirts and stockings, coats & pants,
How will I e're get through it! Dinner to get for six or more, No loaf left o'er from Sunday,

And baby cross as he can live— He's always so on Monday!

And then the cream is getting sour,
And forthwith must be churning,
And here's Bob wants a button on—
Which way shall I be turning? Tis time the meat was in the pot, The bread was worked for baking. The clothes were taken from the boil O dear! the baby's waking.

Hush, baby dear! there, hush sh-ah! I wish he'd sleep a little, Till I could rin and get some wood To hurry up that kettle.

O dear! if he should now come home, And find things in this pother, He'd just begin to tell me all About his tidy mother!

How nice her kitchen used to be, Her dinner always ready
Exactly when the noon-bell rung—
Hush! hush! dear little Freddy.

And then will come some hasty word,
Right out before I'm thinking—
(They say that hasty words from wives
Set sober men to drinking:

Now isn't that a grand idea, That men should take to sinning Because a weary, half-sick wife, Can't always smile so WINNING?

When I was young, I used to earn
My living without trouble,
Had clothes and pocket money, too,
And hours of leisure double.

I never dreamed of such a fate,
When I, A-Lass! was courted—
Wife, mother, nurse seamstress, cook,
housekeeper, chambermaid, laundress, dairy-woman, and scrub generally, doing the ry-woman, and scrub generally, doin work of six. For the sake of being supported!

LIVING AND MEANS

The world is full of people who can't imagine why they don't prosper like their neigh-bors, when the eal obstacle is not in banks nor tariffs, in bad public policy nor hard times, but in their own extravagance and heedless ostentation. The young mechanic or clerk marries and takes a house, which he proceeds to furnish twice as expensively as he can afford, and then his wife, instead of taking hold to help him to earn a livelihood by doing her own work, must have a hired servant to help her spend his limited earnings. Ten years afterwards, you will find him struggling on under a double load of debts and children, wondering why the luck was always against him, while his friends regret his unhappy destitution of financial ability. Had they from the first been frank and honest, he need not have been so unlucky.

est, he need not have been so unitury.

Through every grade of society, this vice of inordinate expenditure insmuates itself.—

The single man, "hired out" in the country over his grave:

(\*\*John Howard,
Died at Cherson, in Russian Tartary,
Jan. 21, 1790, aged 64.

\*\*Christ is my hope.\*\*

one of warfare then, as at former and later periods of the history of the world. With the exception of the formidable appliances of Archimedes in repelling the last famous siege of Marcellus, more destructive agents were known in the sieges of biblical and classic times. The Syracuskin geometer, one of whose wonderful machines could project at ten to fifteen dollars per month, who tries to dissolve his ten years' earnings in frolic ing, gaming, and speculating, will be sure to.
The bottomless packet will it. The man who, (being single,) does not save money on six dollars per week, will not n sixty; and he who does not lay man's bair to the grave.

> LOOKING OUT FOR No. 1 -- We recollect hear ing a Dutch friend of ours give a direction to

> 'Hans,' said he 'go to the mill right off. Dere ish no corn meal, 'Yah,' and Hans, 'and dere ish no com

and tell Schmidt you come for de com val ha borrows. And Hane, take a couple of bags

stem of attack which has since beet

Lieut. Maury, some few years ago, accomplished a very useful undertaking when he so far interested navigators in his plac of meteorological observations as to engage them as co-laborators in the work, by which every vessel opon the ocean was converted into a floating observatory. The benefits to commerce and navigation have been remerkably exhibited in the "Wind and Carrant Charts," which present the most extended series of meteorological observations ever undertaken, and by the experience and laws deducible from the facts thus collected, millions of money are believed to be saved annually to commerce and thousands of lives to the country. This system it is proposed to extend to the land as well as the ses, so that farmers and planters may be as much benefitted by soitentific discovery as the merchant and mariner. All that is required is the assistance of entific discovery as the merchant and mar-iner. All that is required is the assistance of agriculturalists themselves. He proposes that the farmers and planters should co-operate all over the country in a regular and systeall over the country in a regular and syste-matic method of meteorological observations. The information so collected as to the winds, raid, sud similar phenomena, is to be for-warded to Washington, and measures are to be adopted to enlist the egency of the Gov-ernment in arranging the facts for publica-tion. Nothing could be devised which would this plan; none could be devised which would engage a greater number of incliners. engage a greater number of intelligent men in the undertaking, and which could be so in the undertaking, and which could be acconomically carried into practice. The county agricultural societies over the country should adopt the suggestion immediately, and endeavor to prompte the object. The farmer's interests are identified with those of commerce, and a co-operation of both for scientific objects, mutually instructive and beneficial, is one of the most useful works in which they can be suggested. There can in which they can be engaged. There can be no doubt that the Government will lend its aid to the furtherance of this great work. Lieut. Maury states that such an off be required in Washington to carry out the details of this plan is already in existence.— It was established by Mr. Calhoun when he It was established by Mr. Cathoun when he was Secretary of War, and it is under the control of the Surgeon General of the army. The meteorological observations that are made at our military posts are discussed and published at this office; and "one of the most valuable and interesting reports concerning the meteorology and climates of the country that have ever appeared is now in course of publication there." Lieut Maury, in broaching his plan to a friend, says:

"As for giving the scheme a trial and carrying it into a demonstration far enough to show what a systematic plan of observations will do for the advancement of agricultural meteorology, and for the benefit of farmers and planters, "Il answer for the observations, if Government will pledge the means for their discussion and publication. I'll go

tions, if Government will pledge the means for their discussion and publication. I'll go further, and promise that the observations shall be furnished to the Government for such a purpose without cost. You know the materials for the 'Wind and Current Chares' were all furnished gratuitosity, and that, without asking Governments for a single cent, we have literally covered the ocean with flouting observatories and covered. floating observatories, and converted every ship that sails into a temple of science. Not-only government, but nations and people have united with me, and are assisting to carry out a system of meteorological research for the sea. As much may be done for the land, if the planers and farmers of the Uni-ted States will only second the effort, and tell their Representatives in Congress that they want as much done by the Government for agriculture sanatary meteorology as it has remitted to be done at sea for the benefit of

Fight hard against a hasty temper. will come, but rease it atoutly. A spark will set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your Never revenge an injury-

The meek possess a peaceful breast.

If you have an enemy, sot kindly towards him, and make him your friend. You may not win him at once, but try him again. Let one kindness be followed by another till you have compassed your ends. By little and little great things are completed—

Waters falling day by day,

Wear the hardest rook away.

IDLENESS.—Young men, bewere of idlines!

Accustom the mind to habits of regular labor. Fix the attention upon a course of usefulness to yourself and others. Awake within yourselves an interest for the accomment of a purpose. Cultivate a labor tient endurance. Let it be your desiscents the approbation of the wise and and let your motto be determination, ac and perseverance.