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THE STAR OF THE NORTH

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10 FUBLISHED EVERTY WEDSEARY MORNING BY

R. W. WEAVER,

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those who advertise by the year.

BOTHWELL IN PRISON. FROM PROF. AYTOUN'S NEW POEM.

"Cold—cold! The wind howls fierce without It drives the sleet and snow; With thundering hurl, the angry sea Smites on the crags below. Each wave that leaps against the rock Makes this old prison reel—God! cast it down upon my head,
And_det me cease to fee!
Cold—cold! The brands are burning out, The dry falls plashing from the roof Like slow and sullen rain.
Cold—cold! And yet the villain kernes. Who keep me feitered here, Are leasting in the hall above, And holding Christmas cheer.
When the wind pauses for its breath, I heat their idiot bray,
The laugh, the shout, the stamping feet,
The song and roundelay.
They pass the jest, they quaff the cup, The Yile log sparkles brave,
They rot o'er my dangeon vault As though it were my grave. And how again, thou bitter wind, Roar louder yet, thou sea!
And down the gueets of brutal mirth That mock and madden me!
Ho, ho, the Eagle of the North Has stooped upon thy main!
Scream on, O eagle, in thy flight,
Through blast and hurricane—
And when thou meetest on thy way.
The black and plunging bark,
Down with thy pinion on the mast,
Scream louder in the air,
And stiffe in the wallowing sea
The shrieks of their despair!
Be my avenger on this night,
When all, save I are free;
Why should I care for mortal man,
When then care not for me?
Care nought? They loathe me, one and all;
Else why should I be kere—
I starving in a foreign cell,
A Scottish prince and peer?'

And here alone I lie,
With nothing save my own wild thoughts
For bitter company!
My own wild thoughts, that will not pass,
How'er I bid them go—
My tenture, yet the only friends
That visit me below.
Full many a hearth is decked to-night
To hail the blessed morn,
On which, in ages long ago,
The Saviour child was born—
The churches are all watched with green,
The slares set with flowers,
And happy, lowly hearts wait on
And count the passing hours;
Unit the midnight chitres proclaim
The hellowed season come,
When Heaven's broad gates are open wide,
And hoppy, lowly hearts wait on
And south as set in the field.
Stilled for a t

Ay, howl again, thou winter wind— Roar louder yet, thou sea! or nothing else can stun the That rise to madden me!"

however, was not to be quelled: his denuntiated to her an additional sense, the divine sense. They were right. Nature has given weenen two pairful but heavesly gifts which distinguish them, and often rises them above human nature—compassion and enthusiasm. By compassion they devote themselves; by enthusiasm they exalt themselves. What more dose heroiam require? They have more heart and more imagination than men. Enthusiasm asprings from imagination, and self.

some of those miracles of patriotismof which woman is the instrument in the hand of God.

It was not all safe to silence him, as they silenced Robinson, Mary Dyer, and others, by hanging him for his character was known need not yet despair while there remains a spark of resistance is spark of resistance in a woman's heart, whether he is called Judith, Celis, Joan of Are, Vittoria Colomna Italy, or Charlotte Cor-day in our own day. God forbid that I com-pare those I cite! Judith and Charlotte Cor-

JUDGE BLACK'S ADDRESS

the Phrenakosman Society of Pennsylvania College, dolivered at the annual commencement, September 17, 1856. Judge Black's subject is "Religious Liberty," which he has treated with great ability, evineing, throughout, extensive reading and profound thought, expressed in language which is at once eloquent and forcible. This last production from Judge Black's pen is worth; of his high character as a man and as a scholar. The head and the heart go together. It shows learning, united with love, and the philosophy of history is made to subserve the practical daties of life. The past is made useful for the present, and however abstract the theme, no one can read the address without seeing its fitness for the times, and apprecia-

theme, no one can read the address without seeing its fitness for the times, and appreciating the truth which it embodies.

Judge Black very happily starts with obtaining a correct idea of Religious Liberty, and in so doing he diseards the common use of the word "Toleration," a phrase which he considers implies that we derive whatever religious freedom we have from the concessions of the government where see the concessions of the government where the concessions of the concession of the concessio religious freedom we have from the conces-sions of the government; whereas, so far from being a political privilege, it is a natu-ral and absolute right, which government may protect, but cannot either give or with-hold. This just distinction is drawn with great effect. Still further to clear away the great effect. Still further to clear away the obscurity in which in general expressions Judge Black next takes up the dogma that Christianity is a part of our common law; and he shows its utter fallacy, so far as it refers to any support of Religious Liberty is supposed to derive from judicial authority. Passing from these generalities, he takes up his theme, and shows the great principles on which our institutions are founded, where we have a State without religion, and a church without politics. Here Judge Black exhibite his force and originality as a thinker, and his ability as a writer. We cannot spare room enough to notice at length his arer, and his ability as a writer. We cannot spare room enough to notice at length his argument, nor to make the extracts which have impressed us by their beauty and truthfulness. His viadication of the character of Penu from the aspersions of Macaulay, is well timed; but his sketch of Roger Williams is another of the same and the liams is worthy of the fame of our best wri-ters. Penn, Williams, and Calvert, are sin-gled out as the three immortal names that will be venerated as long as the earth con-tains one friend of human liberty. Of Wil-

"The other man of that illustrious triumvi-rate is also entitled to your special notice.— Roger Williams was a hero in the highest sense of that much abused word. Of all the men that ever mingled in the good fight for freedom of opinion, he carried the most glit-tering weapor, fought the hardest battle, and tering weapor, fought the hardest battle, and won the most brilliant triumph. Siegle handed and alone, he strove against a tumultuous throng of enemies, who pressed upon him in front, and flank, and rear. And never yet was hero so magnanimous in victory; or in adversity so calmly steadfast to his cause. His character is invested with that peculiar interest, which we all feel in a great injured man, whose merits are the glory, while the wrongs he suffered are the shame, of the times he lived in. His intellectual vision saw the truth at a glance, and his honest heart accepting it without hesitation, pushed it at once to its ultimate consequences. His eloquence was remarkable for its clearness and fervor; he had a steadiness of purpose which opposition only made firmer, and no dangers that ever thickened around him, could tame the audienty of his courage. Thus gifted, he came to Massachusetts in the vigor gifted, he came to Massachusetts in the vigor of his early manhood, and immediately took up the defence of what he called the "sancexpose Williams and his people to that very fate from which he had saved them by an act of heroic magnanimity, such as no other man in ary part of Torkey. Mary Fisher made a fair trial of both. She went to Boston, and she went to Constantinople. She publicly administered to the Sultan and to the Elders of the Puritan Church the rebake, which, in her opinion, was needed by each; and her report of her comparative treatment she received, gives a decided preference to the Turks. The intrepid spirit of Williams, however, was not to be quelled: his denunciation of tyrandy became more unsparing in proportion as the threats against himself grew louder. Such a man could not fail to have friends among the people; but those who wielded the political power and the celesiastical influence of the colony were against him is a compact body, and hated more does be roism requires They have more heart and more imagination than men. Enthusiasm springs from imagination, and self-secrifice from the heart. Wo men are, therefore, more naturely beroic than men.

All nations have in some of their annals some of those miracles of patriotism of which is the street of the secretary of t

> His virtues
> Would plead like acgels trumpet torqued The deep damnation of his taking off.

It would be unjust to the memory of the "Pilgrim Fathers" not to mention what gratitude they bestowed on their illustrious benefactor. They showed it, not in words, but in actions. Some how they got hold of his fidus Achates—his devoted and faithful friend Miantonimoh. Him they delivered up to a rival chief, with the distinct and clear understanding that he was to be basely and brutally murdered; and the deed was done before the eyes of their Commissioners. A confederation of the New England colonies was formed for mutual protection against the savages; but they refused to admit Rhode Island, and thus did all that in them lay, to expose Williams and his people to that very fate from which he had saved them by an act of heroic magnanimity, such as no other

former days.
Such was Roger Williams. How grandly

'Who hath no music in himself,
Is fit for treason, stratagem and spoils:
Let no such man be trusted.''

The canvass just closed is pron all bands, to have been one of the severest through which the Republic has ever passed. It had no rivals in this respect, indeed, except in the Presidential campaigns of 1800, 1832 and 1840. In 1800 the flereness of the in the Presidential campaigns of 1800, 1832 and 1840. In 1800 the fierceness of the struggle was owing vot only to the rancor of each party at the polls, but to the attempted intrigue efferwards, in the House, to set aside Jefferson, who had been the choice of the people, in favor of Burr. At that time the candidates for President and Vice President were voted for by the Electoral College in a different way from what they are now, the practice being to drop a vote for the person intended for the Vice Presidency, so as to make his companion have one vote more,

beautisi island in the sea. There he became the founder and law-giver of a new province, which was, in reality and in truth, an asylum for all who were oppressed:

It is impossible to give any just idea of this singular man, (or his opposents,) without calling your attention to a subsequent fact. Not long afterwards, Massachuestis was threatened by a danger which appalled the bravers of her defenders. The Indianate were burning for vengeance. All the neighboring tribes and those who dwelt in the propulsion of the seath of the Concept of the same fact only by an indiscriminate manager of all ages and sexes. On the day when this terrible truth was realized at Beston, the manager of the southern counties of the southern counties, the bulk of the sou

Parliament. When he returned, he landed at Boston; and though the hearts of the common people leaped to the greeting of their; great deliverer, his old persecutors scowled on him with all the malignity of less, since the Republican organization did not extend into the slave states. Each of least three months. Each of a rooms, printing, postage, more or less traveling of their officers and committees; and those tory has painted no picture of manly vittee which stands out in such clear and beautiful relief from the gloomy background of a dark and bigoted age. The American who can hear his name without emotion of respect and gratitude, like the man,

Was in motive-operation for an rooms, printing, postage, more or less traveling of their officers and committees; and these with other neidental expenses, could not have amounted, on the canvass. The labors performed by their secretaries, presidents and formulities, would certain amount to the steadthree men each worth not less than \$100 each for the whole three months. Not less than 1000 person have been actively engaged, for nearly the whole of the canvass, in mafor nearly the whole of the canvass, in ma-king speecles and public addresses travel-ling from place to place, and always at an expense which must be met by somebody— and entitled, of course, to have their own services estimated at a fair price; probably \$500 for each, including their axpenses, would not be a low satimate.

should have aided him who cowed in submission—when no friend dared to stand up beside him—when his life's blood had been lied away—then they set their human blood hounds upon him, and drove him forth to perish in the witkletness. For fourteen weeks, in the bitter depth of winter, he knew not, as he himself declared, "what bread or bed did mean." But the Indians remembered him well, as the bold, just man, who had more than once interposed himself between them and the wrongs mediated against them by the whites. His quick intellect had already caught their language, and he spoke it with a fluency which surprised sod flattered them. Miantonimoh, the chief of the Natragansetts received him wid open arms, loved him like a brother to the last, and gave him a large tract of his country, including a beautiful Island in the sea. There he became the founder and law_aiver of a new province, which was, in reality and in truth, an asylum for all who were oppressed:

It is impossible to give any just idea of this singular man, (or his opponents,) without calling your attention to a subsequent

From the Humors of Falconbridge. SNAKING OUT STURGEONS.

We have roared until our ribs fairly ached at the relation of the following "item" on stargeons, by a loquacious friend of ours:—
It appears our friend was located on the Kennebec river, a few years ago, and had a number of hands employed about a dam, and the stargeons were very numerous and extremely docile. They would frequently come poking their noses close up to the men standing in the water, and one of the men bethaught him how delicious a morsel of pickled surgeon was, and he forthwith made a preparation to "snake out" a clever sized fish. Getting an iron rod at the blacksemb's shop, close at hand, he bends up one end like a fish hook, and slipping out into the stargeon's nose and into its round hole of a mouth, expecting to fasten on to the victimized, harmless fish, and "yank" him clean and clear out of the watery element. We have roared until our ribs fairly ache clean and clear out of the watery element clean and clear out of the watery element.
But, "fordy," wasn't he mistaken and surprised! The moment the hook touched the
inside of the sturgeon's mouth, the creature
backed water so sudden and fornibly as to
near jerk the holder of the hook'e head from
its socket. The poor fellow was forty rods
under water, and going down stream, before
he mustered presence of mind enough to induce him to let go the hook!

However, the lookers on of this curious

half-drowned comrade, who concluded that he had paid pretty dearly for his whistle.

he had paid pretty dearly for his whistle.—
The sturgeon-catching did not end here.—
After the laugh of the above mentioned adventure had ceased, some one offered to bet a hat that he could hold a sturgeon and snake him clean out of water; and as the man who had tried the experiment felt altogether dubious about it, he at once bet that the stur-

man in the crowd.

The wager was duly staked, a rod crooked, the operator tucked up his sleeves and trowsers, and wades out to where a sturgeon or two were lying off in the shallow water. Of course the operation now become a mat-ter of considerable interest; and as the man was a stout, hearty fellow, able to hold a bull by the horns, few entertained doubts of his

by the horns, few entertained doubts of his bringing out his sturgeon.

After a long sime the operator gets his hook under the sturgeon, and lettus forward to all it close into the jaws of the victim; and no sooner was that part of the feat accomplished than Mr. Sturgeon "backs out" with the velocity of chain lightning, carrying his assailant under water and down stream! The man held on; and there they went, foaming and pitching, until the fellow, finding his breath nearly out of his body; his neck, arms, and less just about dislocated, conclusions. arms, and legs just about dislocated, concluded to lose the hat and let the hook and sup-

tty well used up, the poor fellow suc ceeded in getting out of the river, a convert to the first experimental idea of the strength and velocity of fish, especially a big stur

or had some muscular power, several of the bystanders were rife for experimenting on the sturgeons.

hook, and two burly-built Paddys volunteer-ed to hook the fish. An opportunity was not long waited for, ere a jolly good elastic nosed genus sturgeon came smelling up close to where the Paddys had posted themselves upon some moss-covered, slippery stones, and with a sudden spasmodic effort, the man with the hook planted it firmly into the saction hole of the fish, while his companion held on to a rope fast to the hook. Before Pat could say Jack Robinson, of course he was jerked off his feet, and, letting go the iron, the other so repeatedly immersed in deep water, that his life was within an ace of being wet out of his body. The of his body. The rope parted at last (poor Pat never thought of letting go his "hould" and being dipped out of the liquid elemen and rolled over a barret until his insides were

EF "My eyes, Jack," exclaimed a tar, seeing a soldier chained to a ball for punsh-ment, "if there ain't a soldier at anchor!"

This is the heading of a glorificati ole in the Times of yesterday, lauding that section of the Union to the skies for her sup-port of the Black Republican candidate, to

"All Hail! New England!"

But not that New England that began its career by burning and hanging Baptists and Quakers, and all who differed from its puri-tanical notions of religion. Not that New England which in its tyran-

Not that New England which in its tran-ny drove Roger Williams into exile, in its hour of danger sought and won his protec-tion, and in its gratitude repaid him with the vilest baseness.

Not that New England that burned or hung

innocent men and women for witchcraft.

Not that New England which grew rich
by importing slaves from Africa; and which
is now living in luxury upon the blood and
bones of, the human beings it thus trafficed in.

to give aid and comfort to the enemies of the nation.

Not that New England which refused to man or arm a single regiment of volunteers o go to Mexico, and that offered indignities to those who did volunteer, when parading through the streets of Boston.

Not that New England which arms her "paupers" to go to Kansas to incite civil and servile war, and murder citizens of the United States.

Not that New England that ever since the

Not that New England that ever since the Revolution, has been opposed to every war, to every acquisition of Territory, to all the important measures of the Government that have added to the greatness and glory of our Not that New England whose religion is

its politics and whose politics is its religion, and whose pulpits are filled with traitors to their country and their God. Not that New England which shrieks for

"free speech" when an Abolitionist desires to undermine the institutions of their coun-try, and which denied Fancuil Halt to her

The New England of the revolution we would hail! But that New England has been overtue by the Goths and Vandals of Black Republicanism, the Hales, the Parkers, the Garrisons, the Banks', the Burlingers, the Wilsons, the Phillips's,—the representatives and successors of the memorative and successors of the memorative and hatchet? of the revolution,—not of those who fought its battles, but of those who hung in its rear of its armies to murder the wounded and rob the dead.

The New England we hail is that glerious New England—Democratic New England.—

MAN CONSIDERED PHYSIOLOGI
CALLY.

It is now escertained, from the army statistics of Fiance and England, that, on an average, every able-bodied man will consume about a tom and a kalf of various kinds of nutriment in the course of each year. Of this amazing quantity, about one half is taken in the form of fluids, water, wine, spirits, tea and coffee, &c. Eight hundred pounds is taken in the shape of solid food, and eight hundred pounds of oxygen gas absorbed from the atmosphere by the lungs.

Of course the amount throws off from the system in various ways is equal, on the average, to that consumed. It used to be thought a great discovery that the whole body of man changed once in seven years, but from facts like these, it would appear to change far more rapidly. Probably all the body is perpetually changing, though some parts faster than others. The food that is taken in, goes out again in a consumed form with different degrees of rapidity, according to the nature of the structure into which it enters, but all at a much quickar rate than has commonly been exposeed. The gases change most rapidly, and therefore require to be supplied most constantly. In the course of a few seconds, or minutes at furthest, the entire stock of oxygen in the system is consumed form with different degrees of rapidity, according to the nature of the structure into which it enters, but all at a much quickar rate than has commonly been exposeed. The gases change most rapidity, and therefore require to be supplied most constantly. In the course of a few seconds, or minutes at furthest, the entire stock of oxygen in the system is consumed, and the refuse require to be supplied most constantly. In the course of a few seconds, or minutes at furthest, the entire stock of oxygen in the system is consumed. The further of the food.

The fluids come next, and in a hot day, much of what we drink passes off from the lungs in the form of that deadlies to fpossons, carbonic acid gas, by its union with the care, but of the food.

The fluids come ne

every part of the body is consumed and renewed.

The great agent in all this is combustion.

That is to say, we are each of us all the time
burning up, purified hourly by fire—a fire in
the flood and in the bones of every living
man, every part ventilated with oxygen gas,
which is carried in the blood by the langs into
each nook and corner, and there, uniting with
the carboo, it literally burns him up alive.
In fact all animal heat is but the combustion
of the body, the burning up of fat and other
carbon of the system, in consequence of the
presence of oxygen gas borne in the tide of
the blood.

And what becomes of the great amount of

innocent men and women for witchcraft.
Not that New England which grew rich by importing slaves from Africa; and which is now living in luxury upon the blood and bones of, the human beings it thus trafficed in.

Not that New England that attempted to make this government of ours a "hereditary aristocracy."

Not that New England that endeavored to fasten upon this country the Alien and Sedition Laws,, and heaped upon the Author of the Declaration of Independence the vilest elanders.

Not that New England that met in Convention at Hartford, during the war of 1812, to plot treason against the United States, and to give aid and comfort to the enemies of the nation.

Not that New England which refused to man or arm a single regiment of volunteers to those who did volunteer, when parading through the streets of Boston.

Not that New England which arms her "pauperss" to go to Kansas to incite civil and eservile war, and murder citizens of the United States, and in India, some men have thus been with the safe proposely bried alive and exhumed and recovery brown and in India, some men have thus been proposely bried alive and exhumed and recovery brown and in India, some men have thus been proposely bried alive and exhumed and recovery brown and the oxygen to the different stations all over the body, and it also serves as reservoir to keep the fire in chack, whenever there is a danger of fire getting the mastery. If those water plugs, the capillaries of the skin, get out of order, or by any other means the fire becomes uncontrollable, the mastery. If these water plugs, the capillaries of the skin, get out of order, or by any other means the fire becomes uncontrollable, the mastery. If these water plugs, the capillaries of the skin, get out of order, or by any other means the fire becomes uncontrollable, the mastery. If these water plugs, the carbonic acid gas accummalates in the system so fast that it chokes up the vital powers, and may arphyxiate him.

the winter months to save food, i. e. fuel; and in Iodia, some men have thus been purpously buried alive and exhumed and recovered a fler several months of quiescence.

The heat of the body in all climes is about the same. No matter how cold or how hot the air, the temperature of the body remains at the same point, about 98 degrees. But to keep this temperature requires larger amounts of combustible, or food, when we approach the North Pole, and of water to keep the fire in check as we approach the tropics. The in check as we approach the tropics. The evaporation of prespiration from the whole surface of the body enables man to stand the hottest climates in the world, while almost fabulous quantities of train oil, reindeer and

Not that New England which shrieks for "free speech" when an Abolitionist desires to undermine the institutions of their country, and which denied Faneuil Halt to her ables son to speak in their defence.

Not that New England which delights in imposing upon her citizens the double crime of perjury and tresson, and while they swear to support the Constitution of the United States passes laws compelling them to violate its provisions and to set at defiance the fundamental law of the land.

Not that New England which hatches out all the vile isms of the times and sends them forth through the land, like so many serpents, to poicon its peace and prosperity.

Not that New England which hat ohers out all the vile isms of the times and sends them forth through the land, like so many serpents, to poicon its peace and prosperity.

Not that New England which hatches out all the vile isms of the times and sends them forth through the land, like so many serpents, to poicon its peace and prosperity.

Not that New England which hatches out all the vile isms of the times and sends them forth through the land, like so many serpents, to poicon its peace and prosperity.

Not that New England which hatches out all the vile isms of the land.

The then is life, physiologically, a flame, a fire like Moses' bush, burning, yet unconsumed, or rather momentarily consuming, and yet replacing all the waste for years and suned, or rather momentarily consuming, and yet replacing all the waste for years and suned, or rather momentarily consuming, and yet replacing all the waste for years and suned, or rather momentarily consuming, and yet replacing all the waste for years and suned, or rather momentarily consuming, and yet replacing all the waste for years and suned, or rather momentarily consuming, and yet replacing all the waste for years and suned, or rather momentarily consuming, and yet replacing all the waste for years and suned. Conscious identity continues unbroken amid these bodily and yet there is not all the waste for years and sun

To Those Who Decry Tales and Novels

kers, the Garrisone, the Banks', the Barlingers,—the response, the Wilsons, the Phillips's,—the representatives and successors of the merof the "bag and hatchet" of the revolution,—not of those who houng in its rear of its armies to those who houng in its rear of its armies to murder the wounded and rob the dead.

The New England we hail is that glerious in the New England who the still liver" in the hearts of that minority who have resolved to "keep step to the music of the Union," who have refused to bow the knee to its trators in war or foes of the Constitution in peace, to its Abolitionists, its Atheists, or its Disunionists!

From the Public Ledger.

MAN CONSIDERED PHYSIOLOGICALLY.

The Cally The Surface of the Union, who have resolved to be apprehended from the perusal of tow-sle is, that the habit is apt to engender a distance for real history or useful literature."

Acc. But sit to be supposed that sout sin-street the surface of the surface of