IE STAR OF THE NORTH.

R. W. Weaver, Proprie

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THE STAR OF THE NORTH

R. W. WEAVER,

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Choice Poetry.

ALONE.

BY MARY EMMA GILLIES, Twas midnight, and he sat alone—

The husband of the dead;
Thet day the dark dust had been thrown
Upon her buried head.
Her orphan'd children round him slept,
But in their sleep would moan,
Then fell the first tear he had wept—
He felt he was alone.

The world was full of life and light, But, ab, no more for him!

His little world once warm and bright—
It now was cold and dim.

Where was her sweet and kindly face?

Where was her cordial tone?

He gazed around the dwelling place,
And felt he was alone.

The wifely love—maternal care—
The self-denying zeal—
The smile of hope that chased despair,
And promised foture weal;
The clean bright hearth—nice table sprea
The charm o'er all things thrown—
The sweetness in what'er she said—
All gone—he was alone?

He looked into his cold white heart,
All sad and unresigned;
He asked how he had done his part,
To one so true—so kind?
Each error past he tried to track, In torture would at ne-Would give his life to bring her back-

[Perchance her spirit woke,]
A soft light o'er his pitlow gleamed,
A voice in music spoke— "Forgot—lorgiven all neglect—
Thy love recalled alone,
Thy babes I leave; oh, love, protect!
I still am all thine own."

ordies of the deceased persons would be de-ordied as far away from the town as possi-

He slept at last; and then he dreamed

ADDRESS ON EDUCATION.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

At the Anniversary of Wyoming Seminar in Kingston, Tuesday, June 30, 1857. Reported for the 'Record of the Times.'

(Mr. GREELEY stood behind a large mele eon, on which six immense folios, volume of the Biographia Britannica, were piled as

pitchforking great loads of thought out of his laterior, with tremendous effort, but which grew gradually easier, began as fol-

I come before you to-day with no elaborate address prepared; for I think the speech which will best suit the occasion will be one inspired by the occasion. The theme is of course the one, the only one, which would be fitting here and now; I need scarcely name it; EDUCATION. Yet not as an advo-cate of Education am I here to address you; she needs no advocate here, or you would not be here to-day. All this vast multitude, gathered from distant homes, have came as her advocates. There is surely no need o lected, the halls in view of which we are assembled; the addresses we have already heard, all the memories our young friends bear from this place, and all the bopes which becken them to the future, are so many testimonisls to the importance of Education.—
But, that we may bring our thoughts to some as the fruits of my reflection and experience, on Education,—its Motives, Methods and

The word Philosophy, in its proper and derivative meaning, denotes a love of wisdom or knowledge. But it is more commonly used in an accommodated and inaccurate sense, as indicating a system or circle of whatever petains or ministers to the intellectual needs of man. Taking the word in

ed it? What is its use, its purpose, its end, so far as you are concerned? If you propose to turn it to some practical account, very well; but if you only acquire it with an eye to mental discipline, then I protest against it as a waste of time and energy. Action, action disciplines the mind; the acquisition of what we need to know, better than that we don't need.
Yes; a demand of education, and of every
part of it, fruits. I test its value by the
standard of practical utility. Let us learn
first, at least, what we personally and posi-

tively need to know; afterwards, if ever, that which we can profit by only as exercise or discipline. Let all our education recognize that we are here as doers, not as dreame Yet does this Baconism not really affirm, as some say, the subordination of the man to the workman, the mental to the physical— It affirms for the latter a precedence in time only, not in importance. "First the blade, dwelling on the value and importance of that which is the engrossing theme of thought and interest with all I see before me. The intelligence, beauty and attention here collected, the balls in view of which we are walk, however decided the superiority of the then the ear; afterward the full corn in the ear." The child must creep before it can walk, however decided the superiority of the latter mode of locomotion. We insist, then, that education should first qualify its work for his subject;—that is, for a career of assured usefulness and independence; because, in default of this, there is scarcely a chance that he can be morally good or intellectually great. Bread is not so noble as thought, but in the absence of food, the brain is paralyzed or absorbed in the consciousness of hunger. Let every human being be first trained to an assured ability usefully to earn at least a great. Bread is not so noble as thought, but in the absence of food, the brain is paralyzed or absorbed in the consciousness of bunger. Let every human being be first trained to an assured ability usefully to earn at least a fivelihood, and thus shielded from the all the price which man receives for equal ability and the shielded from the all as the price which man receives for equal ability and equal efficiency. This is a more the activatement in all their phases, gardening, the nine sits in all the phases, gardening, the nine sits in all their phases, gardening, the nine sits in all the phases, gardening, the nine sits in all their phases, gardening, the n but inevitable moral degradation of the dependent and the beggarly. Every man who has had, with myself, the sad experience and observation afforded by a residence for upwards of a quarter of a century in a great city, will agree with me, when I say no sight is more pitiable than the educated men,

having no means of support by their hands, either through ignorance, weakness or pride, who huddled in its crowded populations .-We want a more practical,

number of skeletons has caused a vasi amount of interest in the neighborhood, and speculation is rile how they came to be buri-ed at the spot in question, which is far re-ing the soul rather than the body. It views man more as a pure spirit than as an agent in the material world. It deems the noblest moved from anything like a churchyard.—
work of education to be, not so much the
workman as the man. Its objects are inthe bodies have been there about two hon-dred years, and it has been suggested that it for their reflective action on him who emis more than probable that they are the remains of those persons who died during the great plague in 1666 as it is a well known fact, from the parish record that Chatham It begins with facts, and aims at fruits. It enfiered severely on that occasion; and from rejects everything from the beginning but clear, proved facts, and calls forth all the

On two days of last week, Tuesday and Wednesday, there were sold at the New York Board of Brokers nominally 18,000 Reading Railroad shares amounting in value at part to \$900,000 when the city holds under 50,000 fees or of to day why he insists so much on and superficial training if she cannot excel fessor of to day why he insists so much on the general study of the higher mathematics, ne half of which have not changed hands in the last eighteen months, and at least 10,000 of the other half is held in trust The people believe this of course; they be-lieve too that notwithstanding this condition

This is the great aim of our college garden is not better, (I do not say larger,) of the stock that during the last forty days 194,325 shares have been sold as reported, which at \$50 per share amounts to \$9,666,. and academy systems. But since the genup at the same rate until the ed it would amount to over hich is over \$26,000,000, bline banking as is an examination of the educational mind of our a product of barbarism and all bor is a product of barbarism and all bor

Ramway, at Ordnance Place Chaibam, the in our colleges and academies, our systems workmen have discovered a great number of of education, and the literary world at large, workmen have discovered a great number of human remains, amounting in the whole it is said, to nearly fifty. The skeletons were discovered at a depth of scarcely three feet below the surface of the ground, nearly the whole of them appearing as if having been huried in coffins. The discovery of such a place of the surface of the ground has caused a vast.

Of education, and the literary would at large, the philosophy of Plato still wields a paramount authority. We may say that nine-tenths of the thinking world bow to him—tenths of the carth, and the development of its mineral and vegetable treasures. We have but begun in this age to know the wealth of nature. What is the present state of agent and the development of its mineral and vegetable treasures. We have but begun in this age to know the wealth of nature. What is the present state of agent and the development of its mineral and vegetable treasures. We have but begun in this age to know the wealth of nature. What is the present state of agent and the development of its mineral and vegetable treasures. We have but begun in this age to know the wealth of nature. What is the present state of agent and the development of its mineral and vegetable treasures. dustrial education, for many urgent reasons.

1st. To advance physical health, strength necessity? 3d. For improvement in manecessity; and an antiactures, and in household economy. 4th. To diffuse lei-ure and taste for study among the uneducated. It is a very common complaint that thrifty, un-taught farmers grudge the cost of a thorough education for their sons and daughters.— Hodge industrious and independent in his ignorance scorns his educated neighbor, who is but a drone and a beggar with it all. "[1] have succeeded well enough," says he, "without education; why shouldn't my chil-dren do the same." Now I realize and reenergies of its disciples in the search for practical; useful results. The Baconian idea

and superficial training if she cannot excel her mother in making soap or cheese or but-ter. All these are chemical processes, in which her education should render her an and his fruit trees more thrifty and productive than his illiterate neighbor's, sadly discredits because of the primary amounts to S9,666, 100, and if kept up at the same rate until the year is completed it would amount to over \$27,000,000, which is over \$26,000,000, anore than the chire banking capital of that the adopted in the training system of the chire banking capital of that the adopted in the training system of the chire banking capital of that the adopted in the training system of the chire banking capital of that the adopted in the training system of the chire banking capital of that the adopted in the training system of the chire banking capital of that the adopted in the training system of the chire banking capital of the state of the year of the chire banking capital of the state of the year of the chire banking capital of the state of the year of the chire banking capital of the state of the year of year of the chire banking capital of the state of the year of ye

algebra and geometry, what do you propose of with this, when you shall have master of all. It is right that all should be educated to fulfil nobly the duties of matronage; but it is not well that any should be educated so as to fit her for no other sphere but this, so as to render her life as a maiden necessarily a defeat and a failure. Choice with some, disappointment with others, necessity perhaps with more;—these coneign thousands to sin-gle life. All must fill this sphere at least for they cannot always be answered by misrepresentation nor silenced by sneers. Pecuni-ary independence and self-support in single life are essential to woman, that she may spurn the degrading idea of marrying for a home and a livelihood. For, however prop-er the marriage state may be, surely an illassorted union is worse than none.

nesorted union is worse than none.

To this end, woman must be taught and encouraged to do many things she now stuns;—must be called out into God's sunshine; and made a free producer of those fruits which are its noblest embodiments.—The fine sets in all their phases, gardening, the vineyards, the manufactores, all must be among the achievements immediately before us, and it is to be attained through a wise.

and more practical education.

But in thus basing education upon industry, activity, efficiency, I do not of course mean to confine it to material ends. Its feet are may be exalted to the skies. Let our educated youth be first capable, skilful, efficient, independent workers, in order that they may a host of such waifs, intellect- develop and evince a nobler manh decto truer and sweeter womanhood, than we,

> Let them be skilled in all forms of muscular exertion, so that 'they shall work out for themselves a genuine leisure for conquests in the dominion of mind. Let them be inventors, 'hinkers, philosophers, poets, not

thing better. Let men be called to intellect needing to be there. Let the relationship of literature to life be placed on a truer, more trained in the prevailing system of educa-tion, cry, "Why may I not be an author, and thus earn my bread." And so be makes an energies of its disciples in the search to be a positive as far away from the town as positive are very perfect, some of the teeth being entire.

energies of its disciples in the search to be a regards man as placed on earth to be a contrary it seems to me most natural, and not very blameworthy. For do but consider that the educated son or daughter too often the true are very perfect, some of the teeth being entire.

Shame Stock Sales in New York.

On two days of last week, Tuesday and Contract in the search to be surprised at it. On the countrary it seems to me most natural, and not very blameworthy. For do but consider the ducated son or daughter too often the ducated son or daughter too often that the educated son or daughter too often the ducated son or daughter too often to write a poem for either bread or fame.—Poetry, to be real, is the overflow of life, not its mean quantity. True Poets only write the ducated son or daughter too often to write a poem for either bread or fame.—Poetry, to be real, is the overflow of life, not its mean quantity. True Poets only write the ducated son or daughter too often the ducated son or daughter too often to write a poem for either bread or fame.—Poetry, to be real, is the overflow of li ure of an anecdote of Uehler, the great Gertime when he had published nothing for anything it. hand now, any great poetical effort not yet finished, that you continue so long withdrawn from the public eye?" he of writing lately." A true Poet must be si writing. But to write because you have no other means of support, because you cannot live without it, this is to debase your faculty.

touchstone to all our processes of education. | ing on the earnings of others, is a scandal which opposes and impedes human good.—
I would affirm that the mind is disciplined and a clog to the cause of education.

And it cries, as it halls the rising generation. I would affirm that the mind is disciplined best by its own proper work; and not by making this discipline the great end. I would say to the farmer's son, poring over Greek verbs and Hebrew roots and accent; to the dame of sixteen, wasting her sweetness on closely send to the farmer's such as the farmer's son, poring over Greek verbs and Hebrew roots and accent; to the dame of sixteen, wasting her sweetness on closely send to the farmer's such as the farmer's son, poring over Greek verbs and Hebrew roots and accent; to the dame of sixteen, wasting her sweetness on the farmer's such as the farmer's son, poring over Greek verbs and Hebrew roots and accent; to the dame of sixteen, wasting her sweetness on the farmer's son, poring over Greek as it halls the rising generation.

And it cries, as it halls the rising generation.

Youth, sindy! Study with all your energies, but study olly that you may be a more effective worker! It says to men every where, works, that you may be more unselfish and effective students. And to all, Live, with all your powers and all your life, that the haughty may be abased, the humble exalt-

ed, and God glorified.

I feel that I have reached the limits of my voice and of your patience. I have thrown out these thoughs, thus imperfectly, hoping that they may reach your minds and dwell in them, and become your thoughts; and thus, so far as they are just and right, in-fluence your lives. You know our thoughts gle life. All must fill this sphere at least for a season. Why then should not all be fitted to exalt, and adorn it? The position and sphere of woman is one of the themes which the thought of our age is pondering; and its meditations will not be fruitless.—

Greater freedom and wider opportunities for usefulness in maidenhood, a juster and more equal union in married life, these are the essential demands of the clear-sighted, and the complete a may be higher and holier

I can always tell the mother by her boy. The urchin who draws back with double fiste and lunges his playmate if he looks at him saksuce, has a very questionable mother.— She may feed him, and clothe him, and cram him with sweatnests, and coax him with promises; but if she gets mad, she fights. She will pull him by the jacket ; she will give him a knock on the back; she will drag him by the hair; she will call him all over her face in lambest flames that curl and writhe out at the corner of her eyes.

And we never see the courteous little fellow, with smooth locks and gentle manners

ment, you scamp!"
She hovers before him as the pillar of light

before the wandering Israelites, and her beams are reflected in his face. To him the word mother is synonymous with everything pure, sweet and beautiful. Is be an artist? In after life, the face that with holy radiance shines on his canvas is that of his mother.

majesty -will form the ruffian character of a man.

There is no disputing the fact; it shines in the face of every little child. The coarse, brawling woman, will have coarse, vicious, merely that they may coin their brain-sweat into bread, but that, having secured ample bread, they shall now be ready to labor intellectually for the good of their race.

braining woman, will nave coarse, vicious brawling, fighting children. She who cries on every occasion, "I'll box your ears—I'll slap your jaws—I'll break your neck," is known as thoroughly through her children as delver? you ask. Yes, let every one delve till a way shall open before him to do something better. Let men be called to

who was the owner of a young bull terrier was one day training the animal in the art of was one day training the animal in the art of being ferocious, and wanting some animated object to set the dog upon, his daddy, after considerable persuasion, consected to get down upon all fours and make fight with Mr. Bull. Young America began to urge on the dog—"sis-ter-boy,—seize him, &c;" at last the dog "made a dip" and got s good hold upon the old man's proboscis, and get the dog off he couldn't. So he began to cry out with the pain caused by the fangs of the dog. "Grin and bear it, old man!" shouted the young scapegrace! "Grin and bear it—"twill be the makin' of the pup.

"What would you do if a man up with powder ?"

"True," replied Abernethy, "and support should kick you for such as impertiner reply, what muscles would you put in mo

"The flexors and extensors of my arm, fo would knock you down immediately.

ONLY ONE O'CLOCK .- Mr. M., coming home door by hie wife.

"Pretty time of night, M., for you to com ome-pretty time, three o'clock in the morning, you, a respectable man in the "Tien't three—its only one; I heard it strike; council always sits till 1 o'clock."

"My soul! M. you're drunk—as true as I'm alive, you're drunk. It's three in the "I say, Mrs. M., it's one. I heard it strike

times !" A fast man undertook the task of teas-

ng an eccentric preacher:
"Do you believe," said he, "in the story

"Yes," eaid the preacher "Well, then, was it a male or female call that was killed.

BY TOM HOOD.

Down went the wind, down went the Fear quitted the most finical; The saints, I wot, were soon forgot, And hope was at the pinnacle; When rose on high the frightful cry— "The devil's in the binnacle."

The saints be near," the helmsman cried His voice with quite a falter,
"Steady's my helm, but every look
The needle seems to alter;
God only knows where China lies,
Jamaica or Gibraltar."

The captain stared aghast at mate,
The pilot at th' apprentice;
No fancy of the German sea
Of fiction the event is;
But when they at the compass looked,
It seemed non compass mentis.

Now north, now south, now east, now west,
The wavering point was shaken,
Twas past the whole philosophy
Of Newton and of Bacon.
Never by compass, till that bour,
Such latitudes were taken.

On the morning of the meteoric shower is On the morning of the meteoric showr in 1833, Old Peyton Roberts, who intended making an early start to his work, got up in the midst of the display. On going to his door, he saw with amazement, the sky lighted up with the falling meteors, and he concluded at once that the world was on fire, and that the day of judgment had come.

He stood for a moment gazing in speech

less terror at the scene, and then with a yel of horror sprang out of the door into the yard right into the midst of the falling sters, and right into the midst of the falling stars, and here in his effort to dodge them he commenced a series of ground tumbling that would have done henor to a rope dancer. His wife being awakened in the meantime, and seeing old Peyton jumping and skipping about in the yard, called out to know what in the name o' sense he was doin' out that, dancing yound without his clear. But they have the commencer of the part of t —in whom delicacy does not detract from courage and manliness—but we say, "that boy's mother is a true lady." Her words and her ways are soft, loving and quiet. If she reproves, her language is "my son," not "you little wretch, you plague of my life, you tor-

shricking to the top of her lungs—
"Peyton, I say Peyton, what do you mean,
jumping about out thar? Come to and put

Old Peyton, whose fears had near over-powered him, faintly answered as he fell sprawling on the earth-

Passion.—A passionate person is always in trouble—always doing that which he regrets and is ashamed of, in his calm reflecting moments—always an annoyance to his best friends, and confessedly his worst enemy. The indulgences of passion, by parents especially, has a far reaching, a most pernicious influence. A parent who cannot govern himsell is totally unfit to govern his children. A fretful, peevish mother will make her children like herself, and nothing less than a miracle can prevent it. An angry word, followed by a blow, goes far to fret and provoke, and sour the temper of your children, and such a course should ever be

GENTLEMEN AND THEIR DEBTS -The late Rev. Dr. Sutton, Vicar at Sheffield, once said to the late Mr. Peech, a veterinary surgeon, 'Mr. Peech, how is it you have not called

upon me for your account?"

"Oh, said Mr. Peech, "I never ask a gen leman for money." "Indeed," said the Vicar, "then how do

you get on if he don't pay?"

"Why," replied Mr. Peech, "after a certain time I conclude he is not a gentleman, and then I ask him "

At a concert in Wisconsin, at the con clusion of the song, "There's a good time "Mister, couldn't you fix the date. I shall be likely to find my that is what we want-just give us the date, Mister." The farmer was right; we have been promised this consummation for many years, but like the rainbow, it recedes as we advance towards it.

al is the author of the following: ty authoress, who calls herself George Sand, has expressed herself very strongly in favor of being burned after her death. If there is any truth in the scriptures, we guess she will have her wish.

you'd come and undo me."

Miles Darden, seven feet six inches high, and weighing over a thousand pounds, died recently in Tennessee. It took 4 men to place him in his coffin. The largest man

BCT Reputation is often got without merit, Col. James G. Berrett, Posin

THE LATE WILLIAM L. MARCY. IS HOME—HIS STUDIES, AND HIS CLOSING LIVE.

A correspondent of the New York Post, writing from Albany, N. Y, communicates the following in regard to the late William L. Marcy: "During a portion of the day, I had time

"During a portion of the day, I had time to visit the two houses at different times occupied by the late Secretary—one in the row of houses so much occupied by the Governors, on the east of the Capitel Square, the other, the "Knower House," owned by Mr. Marcy, on State street. They are both large substantial brick buildings, plain in appearance, and noticeably principally from their association with their former illustrions occurrent. The sight of them-brings back to his old friends a thousand remisiscences of his old friends a thousand reminiscences of his ganial hospitality and sterling qualities. that endeared him to se large a circle, including men of every shade of political opinion.— Indeed, it was in social and domestic life ludeed, it was in social and domestic life that Mr. Marcy appeared in his most inviting aspect. He loved his family, his children, his friends, and was never so happy as, when away from the burden of official cares, he could freely enter into the pleasures which their presence afforded.

Hence, during the last few weeks of his life, when he had a world-wide and honora-tile requirition when his proprintance.

life, when he had a world-wide and honorable reputation, when his circumstances were such as to allow him to rest upon the honors which he had acquired, he was in the happiest condition. His old books and his old friends were his constant solace, and when he stopped at the antique, shaded hotel at Sallston where he died, it was noticed how lie would take his chair out under the wide spreading elms and entertain his landlord, and the plain, old fashioned people who gathered about him delighted with the pleasant stories which he told, and philosophic humor, and shrewdness, and social feeling which twinkled in his keen, bright eye. At other times he would return to his room, as his costom was, and taking up some favorite old author, (he rarely read modern literature). Milton, Shakspeare, Hervey, smong the poets, South, Barrow, or Robert Hall, among divines; his French adultion of Machiavel, (a favorite work, by the way, with Senator Soward,) or Bacon, among philosophic writered. Soward,) or Bacon, among philosophic writings, and would read until he fell asleep.—
And this, indeed, was the way so which he fell asleep on the neon of Independence Day.
He had retired to his chamber, put his boots in the nead occurred to his chamber, put his boots in the usual corner, put on his dressing gown, and laying down with Knight's edition of Bacon's Easys—a small red quarto volume, with illustrations. When he was found, he was still on his bed, his eyel were quintly closed, or one side were the succepture. the other the well remembered snuff box, and open on his breast lay the book he so much loved—that immortal epitome of human wis-dom—the Essays of Bacon, and over it were clasped his hands, hugging it to his heart.— Such was his final sleep—peaceful, sereno, and worthy of so great a life—in the midst of

What page it was on which the velume was opened I know not. Perhaps it was on that most appropriate passage, where the great philosopher thus discourses on 'Death.'
"A mind fixed and bent on somewhat that

is good, doth evert the delers of death; but above all believe it, the sweetest canticle is 'nunc dimittis,' when a man hath obtained

'mune dimittis,' when a man hath obtained worthy ends and expectations,''
The following letter, for which we are indebted to Col. Barret, of Washington, one of Mr. Marcy's most intimate friends, will show the cheerful and pleasant frame of mind in which the veteran statesman passed his closing hours. The numerous allusions to spiritualism, to his friend Thomas, who had received a comment of the property of the ceived a nomination as Governor of Urah, to the silver service which he was about to rebe readily appreciated.

" BALLSTON SPA, July 2, 1857.

leisure as now to write to you; I have, there-fore, concluded to bring up my erreare in our correspondence, though I do not expect you will be at Washington when my letter will

any truth in the scriptures, we guess she will have her wish.

He will, I do not doubt, give you a surp and wonderful account of the performant a young lady in a trained whom he has brings. The visit he made was, sure you, a very agreeable one. * * were not unremembered in our two conversation.

were not unremembered in our two days to his friend.

"I have just bought a barrel of flour for a poor woman."

"Just like you! who is it you have made happy by your charity this time?

"My wife!"

Two travelers having been robbed in a wood, and tied fo trees some distance from each other, one of them, in despair, exclaimed—

"O, I'm undone!"

"Are you!" said the other, "then I wish were not unremembered in our two days conversation.

"I make but slow progress in adjusting my affairs preparatory to my European excession, and I have doubts whether I said be ready to take my departure so soones the last of August.

No man more suddenly withdrew his thoughts from politics than I have mine. I hardly care to tax my memory with the fact that there is such a place in this country as the White House.

I am right glad that our friend Governor [P. F.] Themas thinks he can do better than the would have done in exile among the Mormons.