

John Root

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

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STAR OF THE NORTH.

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Choice Poetry.

BEAUTY, WIT AND GOLD. In a bowery widow dwelt, At her feet three lovers knelt; Each adored the widow much, Each essay'd her heart to touch...

Force of Imagination.

Buckland, the distinguished geologist, one day gave a dinner at dissecting a Mississippi alligator, having asked a good many of the most distinguished classes to dine with him.

THE LONDON TIMES OFFICE.

Mr. Story, son of one of the proprietors of the Rochester Democrat, writes to that paper an account of a visit to the office of the London Times. We copy a portion of the narrative: One of the most interesting and novel departments of the establishments is that in which the stereotyping process is carried on.

TEN YEARS OF A PREACHERS LIFE.

Charter from an Autobiography by William H. Milburn, published by Derby & Jackson. The author of "The Bible, Axe and Saddle-Bags" has been induced to write his own biography, or rather a series of pictures taken from the life of a blind Methodist preacher.

A SERMON INTERRUPTED.

One of our beloved bishops, the Rev. Thomas A. Morris, when a young man, was travelling somewhere in the West, and left an appointment to preach in a neighborhood little frequented by the ministry.

A JOURNEY WITH FANCY CREEK MINISTERS.

My itinerating life was yet fresh when the two preachers from the Fancy Creek circuit visited one of our quarterly meetings; at its close they sought the presiding elder to lend me to them for a week's round, promising to deliver me safe and sound at his appointment the next Saturday.

NEW USE FOR BELL PULLS.

Another of my friends was a young Methodist preacher about my own age, stationed at one of the churches in town, and now in the city for the first time.

REMINISCENCES OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

The following conversation occurred at the dinner table where Mr. Webster for the first time met Colonel Preston, then a new senator from South Carolina.

GROWING IN GRACE.

The Bishop presiding at the Conference was the victim of a heart-disease. Over his head the sword of Damocles hung ever suspended by a hair, the death's head was never absent from his banquet, and the dread of sudden death had disclosed all his ideas of life.

A MUSICAL SHOEMAKER.

At one of our meetings I met the happiest man, I think, that I have ever known. He was a bachelor, and a shoemaker, who worked half the time to support himself and horse, and attended meeting the other half.

EPITAPHS.

Adopted to the Prevalent Causes of Death, Broken Bridges—Misplaced Sentences—Collisions—Crossings Unwatched—Making up Lost Time—Draw-Bridges Open Without Signals, etc.

Blondin Overture.

The local of the Cleveland Democrat takes of the account of Mons. Blondin's "rope walk" over Niagara, in the following rich style.

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Burling, the New York Dun.

The Boston Post's account of this man gives but a faint picture of him. I will give you one from real life: Ten years ago I was seated in my office at No. 12 Wall street, busily driving the quill, when I heard a quiet step behind and then a mild voice inquiring if I had the transcript of a certain judgement against J. G. O.—the protector of the great Peg-gie-wah-wan Company for selling Indian medicine.

Dreadful Accident to a Lion.

The Cleveland Plaindealer tells of a fearful accident in Van Amburgh's menagerie. Some of the new keepers commenced to torment the lion. Wishing to hear him roar, the brutes spit tobacco juice in his eyes.

Railway Travel.

The editor of the Lancaster Express is puzzled to account for the immense travel on the Pennsylvania Railroad. He says:—"Five, six, and sometimes as high as seven cars to the train pass through our city, and all of them filled."

A Pretty Girl attended a ball on West recently, decked off in short dress and pants. The other ladies were shocked.

A pretty girl attended a ball on West recently, decked off in short dress and pants. The other ladies were shocked. She quietly remarked that if they would pull up their dresses about the neck as they ought to be, their skirts would be as short as hers!

An exchange goes it thus—"A lady in Indiana has obtained a divorce from her husband, because he always laid with his back to her."

An exchange goes it thus—"A lady in Indiana has obtained a divorce from her husband, because he always laid with his back to her. All wrong! The woman might have got over on the other side of him! It beats all what queer laws Indiana has."

Where shall I put this paper so as to be sure of seeing it to-morrow?" inquired Mary Jane of her brother Charles.

Where shall I put this paper so as to be sure of seeing it to-morrow?" inquired Mary Jane of her brother Charles. "On the looking-glass," was his prompt reply. The vanity of human life is like a river, constantly passing away, and yet constantly coming on.—Pope. Scrutinize a lawyer closely when he advises you to avoid litigation, and a doctor when he drinks your health. We suppose there can be no disputing the fact that the first Arctic expedition was got up by Noah. A wise man will speak well of his neighbor, love his wife, and pay for his newspaper. A little girl describes a snake as a thing that's a tale all the way up to the head. It may sound like a paradox, yet the break of both of an army's wings is pretty sure way to make it fly. Provoking.—To dream you have lots of money, and then wake up and find yourself nothing but a printer. How to get ink out of Linen.—Jerk the dirt out of his shirt. Many good things are lost because they are not secured when first noticed. Virtue is like a rich stone, best plain set.—Bacon. According to the articles of war, it is death to stop a cannon ball.