## THE STAR OF THE N0RTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Proprietor.]

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STAR OF THE NORTH


| to help him along in his good resolves, and wao soon in possession of that admirable burden, 'to be supported,' a wile. <br> Lizzie"was a good, sen-ibie girl, and was soon tired of boarding. A snug house was rented, and the work of surporting a wife |
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| (which she actually did ) $^{\text {a }}$ ) she bathed her | The Urphan Boy's Dream. | One more the child was left alone, but | THE LIST LINE OF TIPE |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| de | Witle thir haired child laid its pale |  | Tis the last line |
|  | of straw. |  |  |
| Frank sat watching her flying fingers for | had :oiled up three pairs | the eaqme solt, mysterious light over all. | (tee rest ot the coiumn |
| an hour of two, and he laughed and taked with his triends thinking to himselt that ev- | dark stairs to go in*its miserable garte | A strain of holy musio ferem his enrapured senses; it grew louder | typo will own 4 , |
| ery turn wonld be the last. At nine o'clock | father nor mother ; so no soff bed awaited |  |  |
| she eet the last stich. New facings had been put in, and new poekels, the holes | its itred limbs, but a miserable pall one thin coveridid | And then a voicether of the otherg- |  |
| ander the arms nealy paiched and darned, | It Lad uvither lamp nor caadle to lighten | "My child, my litie earth child, look |  |
| cuffs, new buttons, and new liniings all | e room, it such it might be called $;$ still | on me, lam thy moiher." |  |
| d. As she finctieu she looked up | that was not so bad, for the beautiful round | In a moment, what em |  |
|  | mood smilod in upon the poor bou and almost kised his forehead as | bos |  |
| ere, Frank, I have mended your ghly. I guess it will last another |  | , of her soft arms round his neck |  |
|  | wonderous chat | ca | Thus, thos |
| ger than | A great light shone down, the hage black | alier she had been port away in the | From trat imp of deiruction, |
| I thought,' said he deprecatingly. | rafti |  |  |
| to day, Frar.k? asked Lizzie in an earuest |  |  |  |
|  | shining crystals, and the child rai | hair like the most precious gold; but |  |

