

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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From the Locomotive Gazette.

Union War Song.

Dedicated to the Bloomsburg Iron Guards, now at Washington.

Come, freemen, assemble, our country's in danger;
The national ensign is sprinkled with blood;
And leaders have lifted the stars of Columbia,
Polluted the soil where a Washington stood.
Then, rouse, Sons of Freedom, from valley and mountain,
The blood of your brothers is warm on the plain,
And the blood of your martyrs, now red on the plain,
And millions of freemen with Scott and McClellan,
Are burning with vengeance to wipe out the stain.

Remember the days when your patriot fathers
Calculated their prices at liberty's call;
And stood 'neath the folds of the star-spangled banner,
"All victory crowned them at tyranny's fall."
Then awake, ye bold freemen, remember! Awake,
And the blood of your martyrs, now red on the plain,
And join the brave legions of Scott and McClellan,
The Union the country, and laws to sustain.

There's Maine, Massachusetts, New York and New Hampshire,
Rhode Island, Connecticut, and Delaware too,
Pennsylvania, New Jersey, all arming their children
In defense of their banner, the Red, White and Blue,
Then come, Sons of Freedom, from valley and mountain,
The blood of your brothers is warm on the plain,
And the blood of your martyrs, now red on the plain,
And join the brave legions of Scott and McClellan,
The Union the country, and laws to sustain.

Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa,
Indiana, Ohio are in for the fight,
Minnesota, Kentucky, California, Kansas,
With Maryland, Virginia, will stand by the right;
Then ring out the war cry from ocean to ocean,
From hill-top and river to the signal gun,
And join the brave legions of Scott and McClellan,
The Union the country, and laws to sustain.

Then friends of the Union, unshrink your bright shields,
And swing by the graves of your patriot sires,
To stand by your country and free institutions,
In defense of your homes, your wives and children;
Our nation is arming, the war cry is vengeance,
The dark clouds of battle envelope our plain,
Then forward, ye freemen, to Washington hasten,
There Scott and McClellan will lead you to fame.

W. H. JACOBY.

The Party now in Power.

Reader, have you ever gone to the

trouble of tracing the party now in power,

to its origin? If you have not, I will do

it for you.

If you recollect, at a certain time, the

Parliament of Great Britain told us we

must pay a tax on paper, tea, &c., (they

did not say we must, *obedient slavery*, that

was a profitable part of *their commerce*,

neither would Massachusetts if she could

make it profitable.) We claimed the pro-

tection of the British Constitution. Par-

liament did not concur. We resisted the

laws. Thus came the Revolutionary

War.

At that time there was two parties—

They were designated as *Whigs* and *Tories*.

The Whigs supported and fought the war—

the Tories opposed and did all they

could—(honorably and dishonorably)—

against the war. The war was concluded,

honorably to the Whigs.

Then came the first election for Presi-

dent. The parties still stood Whig and

Tory. Washington and Adams were the

candidates. The Tories all voted for

Adams. Washington was elected, and

re-elected, after which Adams was elected.

Then came the most obnoxious laws of

this government, until now.

The Virginia Resolutions of 1798, pro-

pounded and advocated by JEFFERSON,

were a popular measure with the people,

and gave rise to the two parties known as

DEMOCRAT and FEDERAL—the Tories all

joining the federalists. The democratic

party clung to Jefferson, the federalists

and Tories to Adams.

In 1800 Jefferson was elected Presi-

dent, and all the obnoxious laws passed

under Adams' administration were repe-

aled, and the right of franchise guaranteed

to every citizen.

From the 4th of March, 1801, for

twenty-four consecutive years, the demo-

cratic administered the government under

Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, each

administration was opposed by the federalists

and Tories, during which was the British

war of 1812, and opposed by the federalists

and Tories; the celebrated Hartford Con-

vention was held in opposition to the war,

For the Star of the North.

CAMP MATTHEWS, Sept. 20, 1861.

My Dear Sir:

My last letter was written from

Camp Tenny, and this is the first oppor-

tunity I have had of sending a successor.

The intervening days have been all excite-

ment and activity, giving us a better idea

of a soldier's life than we have heretofore

had. From our position in Camp Tenny

we could hear the occasional cannonading

about the chain bridge and towards Man-

ass-Junction, besides seeing the smoke aris-

ing from the guns. Orders would come to

harness with all speed, and as soon as all

was in readiness the orders would be coun-

termanded, much to the disappointment of

the men. On Thursday of last week, sev-

eral batteries of the 1st Reg. Pa. Art. went

some distance from camp for the purpose

of target shooting. Gov. Curtin, Gen. Mc-

Call and others were present to witness our

first efforts in this line. Several shells and

balls were fired by experienced officers and

gunners. Col. Campbell himself directing

some of them, but with no remarkable de-

gree of accuracy. It finally came the turn

of our battery. We labored under many

disadvantages. In the first place the most

of the company are young men whose av-

erage age is about 21 years. Our pieces

are brass, six pounders, and eighteens—

They stood on the side of a hill, which is

a great difficulty, because the ball tends to

the lowest side. Again, the elevation must

correspond to the distance, and the distance

is judged by the eye. No. 1 Piece sent

its shot directly over the mark, which was

550 yards distant, and made what is called

a fine shot—the direction being perfect.

No. 2 shot whizzed within 25 feet of the

target. No. 3 came about as near. No. 4

struck in front, but in ricochet passed im-

mediately under it. Col. Campbell, at this

said: "That will do, Capt. Matthews; you

can take your battery out of the field. Such

shooting can't be best in the regular ser-

vice; and if you only continue it, Pennsylv-

ania will have reason to be proud of you."

The boys' frightened themselves up

like men, after that. Though many shots

were afterwards fired by different batteries,

they failed to beat us. We had scarcely

reached our camp, when the orders reached

us to strike tents and to join immediately

Gen. Bank's column. This we proceeded

to do, and traveled as fast as the nature of

the country would permit, until 2 o'clock in

the morning when we stopped to feed and

rest the horses. The next morning we were

early on the move. Our route lay through

the most beautiful and fertile part of May-

land, and parallel to the Potomac. We

passed through several pretty little villages

and from the demonstrations made, the peo-

ple are decidedly for the Union. Towards

noon we halted in order to let a baggage

train, several miles in length, pass us.

Late in the afternoon we moved forward

again, and halted for the night near Gen.

Bank's headquarters, and adjoining the

Rhode Island batteries. The next day we

found that our rations were short, being re-

duced to sugarless coffee and hard crackers.

We were not in this condition long. By

some mysterious means the men procured

fresh corn and fresh pork, while I was

out on forage. The manner of getting it

is as follows: When the forager discovers

what he is after he estimates the amount—

gives the owner a receipt for what he takes,

and then returns. I traveled several miles,

and much against the wish of the owner got

my forage.

After an inspection we proceeded for-

ward several miles and located our present

Joseph Holt at Irving Hall, New York.

Fellow-Citizens.—When I accepted the

distinguished honor from the Chamber of

Commerce of presenting myself before you

to-night, it was with a distinct understand-

ing that I would not reflect upon a studied

political harangue. An elaborate discus-

sion of those topics which now so painfully

occupy the public mind is not at all neces-

sary before the loyal men of New York.

The fearful import of current events, and

the stern duty which those events impose

upon us all, are too well understood by

yourself to make it necessary that I should

attempt either to describe them, or to im-

press them upon your minds. A few words

however, in connection with a journey

which I have recently made through the

loyal States, I have everywhere found the

most encouraging sentiment in reference to

the prosecution of this war; have nowhere

found any feeling of exasperation against

the people of the South, no bluster, no

threatening, but at every point a solemn de-

termination to uphold this Government,

connected with a sadness whose depth of

tenderness I should in vain endeavor to de-

scribe. [Cheers.] Strong and brave men,

while speaking to me of our unhappy dis-

sensions, have wept, and I honor them for

it; if a strong man cannot weep over the

ruin of such a country, and of such a Gov-

ernment as this, where is the catastrophe

that can touch his heart? All men every-

where seem now to realize that this is not a

war upon the people of the South, but a

war in their defence, and for the deliver-

ance. [Cheers.] That's true. If it were

indeed a war against them, we might lay

our faces in the dust, and confess that our

glorious institutions are a failure. But it is

a war against a band of conspirators who

have arrayed themselves against our coun-

try, and have established a military despot-

ism, and who, in the selfishness and re-

morlessness of their undertaking, are kindred

to those traitors who, in other ages, have

disturbed the repose of nations. [Applause.]

The public mind no longer occupies itself

with any discussion as to the cause of

this war. It no longer wastes its logic in

exposing the monstrosity of the doctrine of

Secession. In the light of current and re-

cent events we now know well what Sec-

cession was intended to accomplish. Too

bitterly what it has accomplished; and we

would no more think now of gravely ex-

amining it, with a view of showing its rea-

son, than we would think of analyzing the

lies of Judas to prove that it was full of

the poison treachery. [Applause.] Equally

matured is the public mind as to the con-

sequences which would follow the success

of this rebellion.

The rebellion of God, and the most

sacred compacts of men have made us one

people, and the experience of three quar-

ters of a century has demonstrated that in

this unity of country, of government, and

of people, consists at once our greatness

and our happiness. To dismember these

States now, to cast their miserable fragments

upon the bloody and wild torrents of rev-

olution, to become the prey of every auda-

cious aspirer, would utterly destroy the last

hope that belongs to us. Equally is the

public mind fixed, in my judgement, in re-

gard to the character of this war. It is not

a war of conquest, or of aggression, or of

spoliation, or passion or revenge; but in every

light in which it can be regarded it is a

war of duty. [Applause.] This struggle

is intensely a struggle for national existence

and so allowed in all its purposes, and in

its spirit, that the flock and the patriot,

those who worship around and those who

tions to ours, and in the abhorrence which

they feel to that system of government

which gives the honors and fortunes of the

earth to the toiling millions who are the

architects of both, how gladly would each

one of them this day build a monument to

the skies, if he could only inscribe upon it

these words: "In memory of the great Re-

public of the United States, founded by

Washington, destroyed by Toombs, Twiggs

and Floyd." What a record for humanity

would that be!

Fellow-Citizens, I do but utter a truth

which is painfully present to all minds, that

the disloyalty which is founded in our midst

especially at Washington, and in the bor-

der States, has been a fruitful source of

disaster and of discouragement from the very

beginning of this unfortunate struggle. This

evil has assumed proportions of such mag-

nitude that its correction has become a pa-

ramount duty upon the part of those charged

with the administration of the Government.

Its prevalence has been marked by all these

treacheries and excesses which have been

its unflinching characteristics in other lands

and in other times. Next to the worship of

the Father of our spirits, the grandest and

the strongest sentiment of which our nation

is susceptible, is the love of our country—

When that has been corrupted, like an arch

from which the keystone has been displaced,

the whole moral character seems to

tumble in ruins. The public and the pri-

vate profligacy of traitors and spies, both

male and female, has been vouchsafed by

all history, and indeed it has grown into a

proverb that "the man who will betray his