

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Publisher.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum.

VOLUME 15.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 27, 1863.

NUMBER 1.

STAR OF THE NORTH

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY W. H. JACOBY. Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market.

Choice Poetry.

[From the Bangor (Me.) Democrat.]

A PLAIN EPITAPH TO UNCLE ABE.

I have a message, Uncle Abe, For your own private ear; As I can't get to Washington, And as you won't come here, I'm forced to put it into type, With circumlocution mock; As bashful members often print A speech they dare not speak.

A WONDERFUL VISION.

What I here relate, is true. That which I have seen, I have seen; and that which I know, I know. Let all the people read what is here written, and ponder the wonderful things I have seen in a vision.

WOMAN'S RESOLUTION.

I'll tell you of a fellow, Of a fellow I have seen, Who is neither white nor yellow, But is altogether green;

How to be Miserable.

Sit by the window and look over the way to your neighbor's excellent mansion which he recently built and paid for, and sigh out, "O, that I were a rich man!"

The Lost Ship.

There has been a storm at sea, and a gallant ship, with all its freight of human souls, has sunk beneath the dark blue waters of the ocean.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

"Short visits are the best," as the fly said when he lit on the stove. The dog wags his tail not for you but for the bread.

Profit and Loss.

As rather an unscrupulous fellow named Ben was coming down one morning, he met Tom, and stopped him.

Life and Love.

What lessons are embodied in thy teaching! I sternly lecture as we in our days of hope and happiness, could never think of encountering as we get sail under sunny skies, and our bark glided pleasantly over smooth waters; we did not dream of the clouds, the storm, and the tempest, that come all too soon and wake us from our fond security.

Horror! Horror! Horror!!!

Can the mind conceive any greater deeds of horror than the murder of two Rhode Island soldiers for refusing to be consolidated with a nigger regiment?

AN OPINION ON MORGAN

It is related that an old woman ventured out in the midst of Morgan and his men in a little town in Indiana, and inquired of a rebel, who was sitting backward upon his frame,

THE POLICE ARE AFTER THE PERPETRATOR

Why is matrimony like a besieged city? Because those who are in it wish to be out, and those who are out wish to be in.

THE THING THAT PENETRATED THE WOOL

With a particular grin he muttered, "Sold!" and charged the can of oysters to profit and loss account.

THE MOST TRADING WOMAN

The most trading woman in La Crosse one who says she trusts her husband will have his neck broke or be killed in some of his drunken sprees.

THE NEW YORK POST, A REPUBLICAN JOURNAL

is discounting upon the probable effect of war upon slavery, says:

IF SLAVERY IS TO BE CONTINUED

IN THIS COUNTRY WE WANT THE IRISH AND CATHOLICS TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE NEGROES, AND LET THE MORSE INTELLIGENCE AND MORE VIRTUOUS BLACKS BE LIBERATED!

DOES ANY ONE SUPPOSE

THAT THE SOLDIERS WERE FORBIDDEN BY THE GOVERNMENT TO CONTRIBUTE TO A VOLUNTARY TESTIMONIAL OF RESPECT AND GRATITUDE TO THEIR OLD COMMANDER?

WHAT CHURCH DO YOU ATTEND

Mrs. Farrington?—Oh, any paradox church where the Gospel is dispensed with!

GET READY, BOYS, OLD ABE HAS CALLED

FOR THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND SOLDIERS.