

STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, EDITOR.
BLOOMSBURG, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 19, 1863.

S. M. PETERSON & Co., 37 Park Row, New York, are authorized to solicit and receive subscriptions and advertising for the Star of the North, published at Bloomsburg, Columbia county, Penna.

MATTHEW & Co., 335 Broadway, New York, are authorized to receive subscriptions and advertising for the Star of the North.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1864,
GEORGE B. MCLELLAN,
Subject to the Decision of the Democratic National Convention

The Conscripted Act.
The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania have at length taken judicial action on the question of the constitutionality of the Conscripted Act. The opinion of Chief Justice Lewis, and the able and concurrent opinions of Woodward and Thompson, have been published in full. We intend laying a portion of the unanswerable argument before our readers in our next. But whatever the Federal authorities at the city of Washington may choose to think about it, or whatever course of action they may pursue in regard to it, we have a decision of the highest recognized legal tribunal of Pennsylvania, which even any man will not dare to violate.

The Strange Logic of War Democrats.
The logic of War Democrats is utterly past our comprehension. These impracticables have at least given an illustration of the truth of the old Italian proverb, "Chi pratica con l'opini impaza a darlo." "Who keeps company with a wolf will learn to howl." Their contended association and affiliation with the Abolition wolves, have taught them their peculiar howl with vengeance. They hug the delusion that they can declare in favor of a continuance of the war, and yet defeat the party whose only policy rests upon its continuance, and who, out of that continuance, are developing daily the sinews with which to strengthen their hands, and the military force that is to concentrate their power. The Pagan world might as well have attempted to overthrow Christianity, by being in favor of its preachers of the gospel and frequent communion, as for these War Democrats to expect the overthrow of Abolitionism by the very means which Abolitionism use to strengthen and enlarge its power. The feelings of war have generated all the outrages which the North has been accused. Nay, it has enabled their wretched perpetrators to pass insidious bills, and to overawe the judiciary, so that everywhere there are grievous wrongs without remedy. And yet these War Democrats in asking for a vigorous prosecution of this wretched war, are simply asking the enlargement of that power which heretofore has worked such fearful mischief. There is, there can be no place of safety for the Democracy, except upon a platform that advocates an immediate cessation of this cruel strife, so that the voice of reason may be heard, and the delirium of passion have time to cool. In the midst of such a calm, we may learn what the demands of those in arms against us are, and invite their co-operation in the name of a common Christianity, in the name of a common humanity, to some plan of reconciliation or reconstruction, by which the sections may unite upon a more stable basis—a plan in which the questions upon which we have differed so long may be harmoniously adjusted; and each section, by virtue of the greatness developed in the war, may profit by the experience. There is something tangible, something practical in such a platform as this. It has an object and an aim, and the means suggested are exactly the means by which the object and the aim can be accomplished. Remission, through the policy of the fanatical Abolitionist of the War Democrat, is simply a contradiction in terms. It is a non-*conatus* in law. The present fearful conjuncture, for December. It is a splendid magazine, "Peterson" will be greatly improved in 1864. It will contain nearly 1000 pages of double column reading matter; 14 steel plates; 12 colored steel fashion plates; 12 colored patterns in Berlin work, embroidery or crochet, and 900 wood engravings—proportionately more than any other periodical gives. Its stories and novelets are by the best writers.—In 1864, Four Original Copyright Novelets will be given. Its Fashions are always the latest and prettiest. Every neighborhood ought to have a copy. Its price is but Two Dollars a year, or a dollar less than Magazine of its class. It is the Magazine for the Times! To clubs, it is cheaper still, viz:—three copies for \$5, five for \$7.50, or eight for \$10. To every person getting up a club, (at these rates) the Publisher will send an extra copy gratis. Specimens sent (if written for) to those wishing to get up clubs. Address, post-paid, CHARLES J. PETERSON, 305 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

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Terms of Peace

There has not been a moment from the commencement of the war troubles, that we could not lay our hand upon the Southern pulse and tell its temper. Without now referring to the intervening stages, we will speak only of its present condition; thus speaking we do not hesitate to assert our entire conviction that the Southern Confederacy would agree that the question of union or separation would be left to the unbiased vote of the fifteen Southern States respectively; and that in order to insure this unbiased expression of opinion, such mode of ascertaining it should be adopted as a disinterested arbiter, mutually chosen, should indicate.

The friends of the Union will have every advantage in such mode of adjustment, because nearly all the loss of life and disability has been on the part of those who have been driven to choose separation, under the conviction that mode alone could they escape the evils so distinctly menaced by the Republican party. Such a mode is certainly that most in accordance with the vital principle of all republican government, the consent of the governed; it is more in accordance with a fraternal, generous sentiment, and altogether more consonant with every Christian principle, and would stand in beautiful contrast with the mode now in progress, which, besides rendering us a stench in the nostrils of civilization, covers the land with desolation and mourning, demoralizing the people, impoverishing the country, at the same time that it is imposing a mountain of debt. Lastly, though not least, it is a mode incomparably better calculated to inspire Union feeling in the South, at least to leave unobstructed that "natural gravitation of affinity," which John Quincy Adams, with equal truth and felicity of expression, declared to be the only force or influence which can harmoniously and beneficially hold the States together.

We commend this matter to the conscientious consideration, not only of Christians, but of all men who really have, or profess to have, any regard for the true principles of republican liberty, and who wish to avoid that fate, which, otherwise, would seem to be inevitable, a settled despotism, the dark shadows of which already darken the land in all its length and breadth.—*N. Y. Daily News.*

A party of gentlemen visited some of our citizens last Friday night. But coming at an unreasonable hour, did not find them waiting to receive them. Being on a collecting tour, as it appears, they entered the coal office of Mr. Mordecai and made an assessment, the amount of which we have not learned. Calling upon Mr. Lewis, a merchant tailor, they took upwards of \$125 worth of jewelry from his store. From the store of Mr. Lovenstein they obtained \$18 in money and about \$39 worth of goods. Visiting Schwab's tobacco store they made a raise of near \$30 in money, a lot of cigars and tobacco and some pipes and other articles from the show case, including four fancy pipes that were worth \$7 a piece. Visiting the Saloon of James Campbell, they took what loose change they found in his drawer, amounting to \$2 or \$3, and undoubtedly helped themselves to something to cheer up the inner man, after which they decamped. Perhaps the strangest thing connected with their visit was, that they did not leave their cards as is usual in good society when parties are not found at home, they also omitted to leave receipts for what they took, so that it might be credited to the proper person's accounts. Supposed to be "professional gentlemen" who have been visiting several towns down the river.—*Record of the Times, Wilkesbarre.*

ALL RIGHT.—The Leaguers, in Philadelphia, have bound themselves not to associate with Democrats. When one of its members gives a party, the list of names to be invited has to be audited by the "head" of the family before the cards are sent forth.—On a recent occasion, the daughter of a wealthy "Leaguer," in Arch street, was about to have a party, and the list of young gentlemen to be invited had, of course, to be submitted to papa. He returned it to his daughter with one name stricken off.—"What is that for?" asked the young lady. "He is a Democrat," said the old man. "You must not invite him." "But," replied the young lady, "he is the only young man of ability and really refined manners on the whole list." The dispute which followed caused the party to be postponed, in this particular instance; but that kind of intolerance is generally practiced among the League party, in Philadelphia. It would serve the old fools right if their daughters should marry only with the shallow coxcombs who are trying to make themselves the equals of negroes; but it would be an awful punishment to the young women.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—We are in receipt of this popular Lady's Magazine, for December. It is a splendid magazine, "Peterson" will be greatly improved in 1864. It will contain nearly 1000 pages of double column reading matter; 14 steel plates; 12 colored steel fashion plates; 12 colored patterns in Berlin work, embroidery or crochet, and 900 wood engravings—proportionately more than any other periodical gives. Its stories and novelets are by the best writers.—In 1864, Four Original Copyright Novelets will be given. Its Fashions are always the latest and prettiest. Every neighborhood ought to have a copy. Its price is but Two Dollars a year, or a dollar less than Magazine of its class. It is the Magazine for the Times! To clubs, it is cheaper still, viz:—three copies for \$5, five for \$7.50, or eight for \$10. To every person getting up a club, (at these rates) the Publisher will send an extra copy gratis. Specimens sent (if written for) to those wishing to get up clubs. Address, post-paid, CHARLES J. PETERSON, 305 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

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Are They Loyal?

The Governor having issued his proclamation calling "on the good and loyal freemen of this Commonwealth to enlist in the service of the United States, under the proclamation of the President," and the quota of the State being only 38,268, we are anxiously waiting to see the number furnished without the unnecessary delay from the ranks of the 296,000 "loyal" rebel cravers who cast their votes for Andrew G. Curtin on the 13th of October, thereby pledging themselves to sustain all the war measures of Mr. Lincoln. They are great war men; do they die or will they go. Ardena Ward expresses their sentiments, "If wuss comes to wuss" they "will shed every drop of blood their able bodied relations has got to prosecute the war."—*Tunkhannock Democrat.*

How to RAISE 150,000 MEN.—We invite the attention of the President to the following short but sensible and patriotic paragraph from the *Louisville Journal*. While his "loyal" friends in Pennsylvania are doing their best to prevent voluntary enlistments. Practice comes in the rescue, and shows in four lines how one half of the number of the men required can be obtained. He says:—

"We don't know that the President can raise 300,000 new volunteers, but he can place Boell and McClellan in the field and that would be worth half the number."

New Jersey was the only Democratic State able to successfully resist the shameful means resorted to by the War Department, to overcome the popular will. The Legislature is two-thirds Democratic. New York city polled 20,000 majority for the right, knowing that the 30,000 or more imported men, picked from the army and sent under orders, would capture the State. Massachusetts and Wisconsin have gone as usual. In Maryland and Missouri, the Provost Marshals decided who shall run and who shall vote, and the "elections" were a complete farce.

A GREAT CONDUIT.—On Saturday last, as one of the masons at the west Harrisburg market house, was dressing one of the stones of which the building is being constructed, upon chipping off a block, he found a large petrified rattlesnake in the inside. The snake is in a most wonderful state of preservation. The scales are perfect, the back bone is clearly defined, and it is one of the most interesting specimens of petrification probably ever discovered. The gentlemanly superintendent of the work, Mr. Chas. Swartz, has possession of the reptile at present.—*Harrisburg Union.*

The administration, if it spends many more of our brave Generals, will lose its suspenders, and make an unseemly exhibition of itself.—*Pennite.*

"It is not for want of means that the administration of Mr. A. Lincoln will break down."

Abolition Paper.

No, certainly not. He has had all the means he has called for—fabulous sums of money, and men almost innumerable—means enough under wise direction, to have conquered half the world.

WILLIAM SPRAGUE, of Rhode Island, United States Senator from that State, has lately been married to the handsome and accomplished Miss CATHERINE CHASE, daughter of the Secretary of the Treasury, Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio. On Saturday afternoon last they arrived at the Continental, in Philadelphia, where they, and their staff, spent a few hours, occupying apartments lately taken up by A. Lincoln.

We have been watching the progress of the draft in this District to see how many of the Republicans that were drafted would go to the war. And how many do you think have gone? *Not one*—*Easton Argus.*

So it is everywhere. Those who talked loudest for war won't go.

SOME of the Abolition newspapers are trying to influence the President to make a change in his Cabinet and put out the men who pretend to be conservative. If they will wait a few months, we think the people will make the change themselves. They will put out the whole abolition tribe and give their places to good Union Democrats.

REVIEW OF THE MARKET.

CAREFULLY CORRECTED WEEKLY.

EVERY GEORGIAN IN DEBT.—The total indebtedness of the State of Georgia is \$14,146,410. This is forty-seven dollars of indebtedness for every white male inhabitant of the State. Including the whole white population, male and female, every individual owes about twenty-four dollars. Secession is proving a costly operation.—*Toloto (O) Blade.*

So is every man in the North in debt as much if not more, and their liabilities are increasing every day the war lasts. It is eating up the substance of the country, and putting a mortgage upon every man's property, that will take an age to pay off, and many a man will find his mortgage foreclosed and his worldly effects sold under the Marshal's hammer, sooner than he imagines. Abolition is also proving a costly operation.

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LATE WAR NEWS.

FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13th.—From the front we hear that the enemy present a very strong front on the south bank of the Rapidan, and have commenced picket shooting. Yesterday a detachment of the 1st Vermont Cavalry was fired on while going down river near the river, and all along between Summerville and Germania Ford our men could find it necessary to keep under cover or else be made targets of. The water in the Rapidan is very low, and the river is fordable at many points. This makes the work of guarding it very arduous.

There are but few parties of rebels now on the left bank of the Rapidan. A small party was driven across yesterday by an inferior force. When our men reached the bank both infantry and artillery were disposed on the opposite side to resist what they might see as a reconnaissance in force, or a movement to cross; but no heavy guns opened on either side, and there was but little carbine firing.

The enemy have also resumed work with the spade. They are not satisfied with the defenses thrown up last September, but are doing picket work and throwing up earthworks and constructing curtains for every exposed point.

Capt. L. C. Andrus, Co. H., 13th P. V., lies mortally wounded at the house of Mr. Stringfellow, near Brandy Station