

# 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 JANUARY 13, 1864.

NUMBER 12.

## STAR OF THE NORTH.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

WM. H. JACOBY,

Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum if paid

within six months from the time of subscri-

bing; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid

within the year. No subscription taken for

a less period than six months; no discon-

tinuance permitted until all arrears are

paid, unless at the option of the editor.

The terms of advertising will be as follows:

One square, twelve lines, three times, \$1 00

Every subsequent insertion, . . . . . 25

One square, three months, . . . . . 8 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

One square, one year, . . . . . 25 00

portions of Texas, Louisiana, and Missis-  
sippi. In consequence, if we estimate the net  
profit to the Federal cause by the amount  
of territory that we have conquered during  
the past year, it will be found to be con-  
siderably small—almost an unappreciable  
quantity; one which, considered simply as  
so much country captured, would not com-  
pensate for one-tenth of the blood and  
money which have been expended.

As our territorial gains have been so  
small, it will be necessary, in order to know  
that we are really making progress, to find  
other sources of affirmative assurance.

Strategically, we have made greater pro-  
gress than in territory. At the beginning of  
the year the rebels held Vicksburg and Port  
Hudson, through which they were able to  
avail themselves of the enormous produc-  
tions of Texas and Western Louisiana. At  
Duck River they guarded Chattanooga, the  
door which opened into the very heart of  
the Confederacy, and also secured to them-  
selves the possession of East Tennessee, the  
granary of the Confederacy. From Tex-  
as they obtained immense supplies of cat-  
tle, and from East Tennessee, hogs, grain  
and saltpeper without limit.

In capturing Vicksburg and Port Hudson,  
we cut them off from the live stock of Tex-  
as, and in getting East Tennessee, we de-  
prived them of an inexhaustible source of  
cereals and a vital constituent in the manu-  
facture of gunpowder. In these two posi-  
tions they have sustained an irreparable  
loss. The plenty which reigned in the  
South during the years preceding this has  
departed, and in its place comes the grim  
monarch famine. This is no mere rhetorical  
imagery, but an actual fact, as every pa-  
per which we see from the South, and every  
refugee, will substantiate.

From this it will be seen that while we  
have gained little in territory, we have been  
more fortunate in obtaining positions whose  
possessions to the South is of a vital impor-  
tance. Simplified, the gains of the cam-  
paign of 1863 are the capture and perma-  
nent possession of two of the rebels main  
sources of supply—their cattle-yard, granary  
and laboratory; Texas and East Tennes-  
see.

In other respects, we have inflicted slight  
damage upon the Confederacy, without  
having ourselves acquired a corresponding  
gain. The siege of Charleston has, as yet,  
done nothing more than close that port  
against vessels running the blockade; but  
for every dollar that we have cost the  
South at this point, we have expended a  
thousand. Whether this process will pay  
is a question about which there may be  
an honest difference of opinion. At Wil-  
mington, we have by a large and expen-  
sive addition to our squadron, succeeded  
in stopping much of the contraband trade,  
while the same is in the case at Brown-  
sville, in Texas.

The victories at Vicksburg and Chat-  
tanooga, especially the latter, give us other  
advantages, which, however, are rather pro-  
spective than present. The next rebel line  
of defence, owing to the situation of  
streams and railroads in the South, must  
be formed with its left on Mobile, its right  
covering Richmond, and its centre fronting  
Grant, at Atlanta. It is only by thus re-  
forming their lines that they will be able to  
preserve communication between the wings  
—a condition absolutely essential to the  
strength and integrity of this cordon of  
defence. Small bodies may for a while dis-  
turb the possession or such points as Jack-  
son, Meridian, and Dalton, while it is  
certain that guerrillas will infest the country  
north of the new rebel line; but all such  
operations are irregular and valueless be-  
yond the temporary annoyance they may  
cause an advancing enemy, as they do not  
at all affect the vital issues which must be  
met and settled at Mobile, Atlanta and  
Richmond.

This new line upon which the rebel ar-  
mies are thus forced is their last, and, by far,  
the most indefensible one which they have  
at any time occupied. Its air line length is  
much shorter than any of the others, but its  
actual length, owing to the tortuosity of the  
railroads which connect it, is much greater.  
The condition of preserving their commu-  
nication from wing to wing will be greatly  
enhanced in difficulty, from the fact that  
the Confederacy lacks for rolling stock and  
means of repairing its railroads. The result  
will be that communication at first will be  
exceedingly slow and difficult, and, in a lit-  
tle while, from the complete wearing out of  
cars and trucks, impossible.

But while the rebels will lose many con-  
ditions of great value, in being forced upon  
their sole remaining line of defence, they  
will gain one immense advantage. Every  
foot that they yield enables them to concen-  
trate upon the shorter inner line of defence,  
while it correspondingly weakens us by  
lengthening our communication as we ad-  
vance. Our armies are now so far from  
their basis of supply that a very slight inter-  
ruption would be fatal; hence it is neces-  
sary to guard absolutely against any such  
contingency by leaving a small army at  
every point as we leave it. This weakens  
our offensive capacities for offence, and  
is one of the main reasons why the North  
is obliged to call for men incessantly, in  
order to preserve its advances, and at the  
same time render its movements effec-  
tive.

The battles of the present war have, in  
magnitude, exceeded those of any previous  
campaign. Among those which stand out  
in bold relief as first-class contests, are—  
Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg,  
Vicksburg, Chickamauga, and Chattanooga.  
In addition to these, we have had a myriad

of smaller affairs, whose title is legion, and  
whose name can scarcely be remembered  
save by one with an encyclopedian memory.  
Among them may be mentioned: Arkansas  
Post, Prairie Grove, Jackson, Thomson's  
Hills, Port Hudson, Sabine Pass, Morris  
Island, Milliken's Bend, Little Rock, Hele-  
na, Knoxville, and a thousand skirmishes  
and contests that have occurred between  
Washington and Richmond.

Of all these battles, and lesser affairs that  
have occurred, we can regard but three as  
decisive: that at Chappin Hills, before  
Vicksburg; Gettysburg; and the last battle  
of Chattanooga. Even this scant number  
may be reduced to one-third, for the battle  
of Gettysburg although grand in its propor-  
tions, was not decisive in scarcely any sense  
of the word. It is of the same character as  
Antietam, and fought for precisely the same  
purposes, viz: to check the rebels in a  
movement which had no particular strate-  
gic importance, and which amounted to  
supply a foraging party on a larger than  
common scale. In neither case was the  
enemy more than checked—in both cases  
he drew off his army without demoraliza-  
tion, and retired at his leisure, and in good  
order, and unmolested.

Chickamauga was a greater contest than  
Chattanooga, but was not decisive; it effec-  
ted no important results, and left the re-  
spective armies not materially different  
from what they were before the engage-  
ment.

Champion Hills was decisive, for it de-  
cided the fate of Vicksburg, and gave us ma-  
terial advantages in the cutting off of Texas  
from the Confederacy. Chattanooga was  
also decisive, for it gave us East Tennessee,  
and has thrown the rebels back upon their  
last line of defence. So far as the remain-  
ing hundred battles and skirmishes are con-  
cerned, seventy-five of them need never  
have been fought; and in every one of such  
cases, the blood shed, and the time and  
material used, have been a useless and  
wanton expenditure. It is a sad, but never-  
theless a truthful reflection, that three-fourths  
of those gallant men who have  
given up their lives have done so not for  
their country, but through the criminal  
incompetency of official management.

Notwithstanding that to-day Virginia is one  
vast graveyard, and that rivers of blood have  
deluged her soil, neither the North nor the  
South has gained since the war commenced  
a single advantage of importance. Both  
armies, at the close of the campaign of  
1863, stand very nearly where they did at  
the beginning in 1861. A beautiful country  
reduced to desolation; a soil clogged with  
graves, and full to repletion with blood;  
and thousands of bereaved and mourning  
families in the North and South, are the  
only results obtained by these years of sa-  
guinary any desperate conflict. If the re-  
sponsibilities for all the useless waste of  
blood attached itself more to one party than  
to the other, it is to the Federal authorities.  
The rebels, in the main, have stood upon  
the defensive; when battles have been  
fought, they have generally been projected  
by us, and their failure is attributable to our  
inefficiency. When we march upon Rich-  
mond, the rebels, as belligerents, have a  
perfect right to oppose our progress, and  
every time that such a movement fails, the  
ones who are responsible for the failure and  
the life wasted are those who directed the  
operation.

The necrology of the campaign is surpris-  
ingly small in general officers, but volumi-  
nous with relation to lesser officers and the  
rank and file. All our great battles have  
been desperately contested, and bloody be-  
yond comparison with those of other years  
and other nations. Probably not less than  
from one hundred to one hundred and fifty  
thousand men have, during the campaign  
just ended, been slain outright, or died  
from wounds or disease—a most fearful  
aggregate of human life to be sacrificed in  
one year, and is one whose proportions  
will appal the stoutest heart. Probably,  
there has never, in modern times, been a  
war in which men were used up as rapidly  
as in this. But little over two years have  
elapsed since its beginning, and yet nearly  
twelve hundred thousand men have already  
been sent into the field by the North. Of  
these there remain perhaps one-half, possi-  
bly two-thirds alive—the remainder are on  
the thousand battle-fields whose width ex-  
tends from the Atlantic to the Territories.  
When to this monstrous number are added  
those whom the South has lost, the aggre-  
gate assumes dimensions so vast and repel-  
ling that humanity shudders and recoils in  
the attempt to comprehend it.

**FEMALE SMUGGLERS.**—The Evening Post  
says: "The provost-marshal of Memphis,  
Tennessee, some days since, had in custo-  
dy several ladies, some of apparent re-  
spectability, suspected of having been en-  
gaged in smuggling goods into the Confed-  
eracy. Some strange developments were  
made. One had on a belt of the finest lin-  
en, adjusted to answer to the purpose of a  
bullet. Her corset was filled with pieces  
of gold coin, quilted in, to the amount of  
one thousand and two hundred dollars.—  
Another had her form well rounded out  
with padding made of the best dress silks,  
worth five dollars and upward per yard.—  
Her hose were found to conceal a quantity  
of gentlemen's cravats, which were swath-  
ed carefully about her legs. The third la-  
dy's ample hoops were found to cover a  
number of yards of broadcloth. Her bust  
was filled out by a museum of articles,  
consisting mainly of jewelry, silk thread,  
needles and medicines. The fair smugglers  
were detained for trial."

## Josh Billings on Dogs.

Dogs are various in kind, and thanks to  
an all-wise Providence, the various in  
number. They are the only animal of the  
brute perw sehun who have voluntarily left  
a wild state of nature, and cum in under the  
flag of man. They are not vagabonds bi-  
choise, and live in a lump in somebody's  
house. This fact endears them to us, i hav  
always rated the dog as about the seventh  
cousin to the human species. The kant  
talk, but the kan lik yure hand; this shows  
that their hearts iz in the place where other  
folks' tungs iz! Dogs in the lump are use-  
ful, but the are not always profitable in the  
lump. The Nufoundlin dog is useful to  
save children from drowning, but you have  
got to have a pond of water, and children  
running around carelessly, or else the dog  
aint profitable. There aint nothing maid  
boarding a Nufoundlin dog. Rat Tarriers  
are useful to catch rats, but the rats aint  
profitable after you have kilted them.—  
The shepherd dog is useful to drive sheep,  
but if you hav tw go and buy a flock of  
sheep, and pay more than the are worth, jist  
to keep the dog bissy, the dog aint profit-  
able, nor much. Lap dogs are very useful,  
but if you don't hold them in yure lap all  
the time the aint profitable at all. Bull  
dogs are extremely useful, but you hav tw  
keep a bull terrier, or else you cant make en-  
nything on the dog. The Coach dog is one  
of ov the most usefulest ov dogs I kno ov,  
but you hav got to hav a coach (and that  
aint always pleasant,) or you kant realize  
the dog. Thus we see, that while dogs  
are generally useful, there are times when  
the aint generally profitable. I don't re-  
ally lov a Yaller dog, nor a mad dog, but  
with these tw unfortunate ex-cepshun, i  
is dreddful hard work for me tw as a hard  
word about a dog; the wag ov their tails  
what takes me. Enny man who will abuse  
a dog will abuse a woman, and enny man  
that will abuse a woman iz thirty-five or  
forty miles meaner than—a pale yeller dog.  
These are mi centiments, and i shant  
change them, until i receive notice that the  
camel has smoothed down the hump on his  
back, and the serpent ceases tw wiggle  
when he wanders.

**SOMEBODY'S DEAD.**—There is black crape  
on the door, somebody's dead. Yes within  
has fallen another chip from the block of  
humanity and the ax-man, Death, is swing-  
ing his weapon for another blow. There!  
the bell is tolling; somebody's dead; slow  
rolls the sound, and how they resound,  
reaching clear into the heart of the thought-  
ful! The coffin maker is fixing a coffin;  
somebody's dead. That beautiful polished  
box must soon moulder and rot; the worms  
will crawl over it—worms, the only witness  
of mortality dropping away, departing from  
shape and substance. There goes the  
harse; somebody's dead. Ah that's the  
last ride, and the passenger will not  
come back, the stay away is eternal.  
Somebody's dead all the time; nanking  
are dying; the earth is our producer and  
consumer, and will tie no crape upon her  
door and wear no black in mourning for our  
loss. While we are dying she smiles, and  
laughs, and dances forward in her perpetual  
joy.

At the Ladies' Fair recently held in Col-  
umbus, Ohio, a pretty Indian girl was ob-  
served exerting her persuasive powers to  
their utmost intensity trying to induce ac-  
certain military gent, who ranks as Captain,  
to buy a bead basket, or some other orna-  
ment she had in her possession. As the gallant  
Captain had been gonged an unlimited  
number of times during the evening, he  
didn't see it; but, thinking to startle the  
maiden, said, jokingly, "Don't want to buy  
your trinkets; but I'll give you five dollars  
for a kiss." The maiden reflected a mo-  
ment—she was laboring in a noble cause,  
for the soldiers' good—"surely in such a  
case there's no harm;" so, in the twinkling  
of the eye, she said: "Done, sir!" and, as  
he expressed it, she gave him a whopper  
right on the cheek. Military drew back,  
abashed. The crowd saw it and laughed.  
There was but one way of escape—he pul-  
led out his somewhat depleted wallet and  
forked over a Y. He then rushed frantically  
up stairs and drowned his sorrow in a flow-  
ing bowl of oyster soup. The maiden in the  
meantime, maintained her accustomed  
tranquility, and yet survives, a fitting mon-  
ument to woman's patriotic spirit.

**THE CRIME OF SILENCE.**—"The man who  
stands by and says nothing when the peril  
of his government is discussed cannot be  
misunderstood."—LINCOLN.

"The government is now in peril, and  
we trust no one will be guilty of the crime  
of silence. Mr. Lincoln condemns it. Let  
us all therefore cry aloud and spare not.  
The grand and glorious heritage of our fa-  
thers, the product of their blood, their tears,  
and their sufferings, through seven long  
years of doubtful struggle, is now about to  
be lost. The President of the United States  
has no desire to save it. He sets aside the  
Constitution. If your neighbor's house was  
on fire, you would run and cry 'fire, fire,'  
until you had awakened the inmates. But  
our Constitution is on fire—the abolition-  
ists are burning it up, and should we  
not cry aloud until the people see the dan-  
ger that threatens them? Let no one here-  
after be found guilty of the crime of  
silence."

An Irishman lately fought a duel with  
his most intimate friend because he jace-  
sely asserted that he was born without a shirt  
to his back.

## Russia and the Loyal Leaguers.

The latest news from Warsaw announces  
an increase of the arbitrary rule of Russia.  
Thousands of men and women have been  
seized, stripped naked to their skin, and  
whipped. A writer says:

"A new issue seems to have arisen to di-  
vide the Democrats and the Republicans.  
The former are taking up the cause of Po-  
land, and against the pro-Russian proclivities  
and demonstrations of the administration  
and its supporters. At the grand mass-  
meeting at Cooper Institute, there were  
loud and vociferous cheers for Poland and  
the Poles, together with groans for the Rus-  
sians. I hope it is not treasonable for me  
to confess that I was glad to hear both the  
cheers and groans, not that I loved Russia  
less, but Poland more. I cannot make it  
right that for the sake of an expediency,  
which is doubtful and at best only tempo-  
rary, we should so suddenly ignore all off  
old traditions, forget the memory of Kos-  
ciusko, and take side of the powerful op-  
pressor against the heroic oppressed. But  
we have been for a long time traveling in  
this direction, and I fear that we have yet  
further to go in the downward path before  
we find the depths of national ignominy.  
The Administration press of course, sneers  
at the Democratic opinion expressed at the  
Cooper Institute, and alurs over polish af-  
fairs with as few words as possible. They  
would not for the world tread on the tender  
toes of our distinguished Russian visitors'  
by whose presence we are so highly hono-  
red. What a pity the unfortunate Poles had  
not been born black!"

Never before in the history of this country  
has a considerable portion of the Americans  
sympathized with despotism and given  
their moral influence against a people strug-  
gling for liberty. We have been the friends  
of Poland, Hungary, Ireland, Italy, and of all  
the oppressed nationalities. Now we are  
placed in the attitude, through our Repub-  
lican Administration, of sympathizing with  
the Russian despot against one of the most  
gallant, but cruelly oppressed people on  
the globe—a people united to us by the  
strongest ties of Revolutionary association,  
who sent their Kosciusko and Pulaski and  
others to aid us in the dark days of 1776,  
and who under Washington, poured out  
their blood o'er our cause.

**GEN. GRANT IN A HORSE TRADE.**—A few  
Congressmen of the train to-day entered  
into conversation about the merits of dif-  
ferent Generals in our armies, in the course  
of which one of them told the following  
story about Gen. Grant:

"I knew Ulysses Grant when he was a  
little boy. We used to go to school together  
near Georgetown, Brown county, Ohio.  
The boys used to plague him dreadfully  
about a horse trade he once made. When  
he was about twelve years old, his father  
sent him a few miles into the country to  
buy a horse from a man named Ralston.  
The old man told Ulysses to offer Ralston  
fifty dollars at first; if he wouldn't take that  
to offer fifty five, and to go as high as sixty  
dollars if no less would make the purchase.  
The empyritic Major General started off  
with these instructions fully impressed  
upon his mind. He called upon Mr. Ral-  
ston, and told him he wished to buy the  
horse.

"How much did your father tell you to  
give for him?" was a very natural inquiry  
from the owner of the steed.

"Why," said Ulysses, "he told me to  
offer you fifty dollars, and if that wouldn't  
do to give you fifty-five dollars, and if you  
wouldn't take less than sixty dollars, to  
give you that."

"Of course sixty dollars was the lowest  
figure, and on the payment of that sum  
the animal became the property of the  
young Napoleon."

As the cold blasts of winter strike us, let  
us remember that they strike the contra-  
bands as the chills of death, by reason of  
their having come from a warmer climate,  
and the scantiness of their covering. Sup-  
plies are needed now as winter is setting in  
—Cleveland Leader.

Yes, and "the cold blasts of winter strike  
hundreds and thousands of poor white peo-  
ple, as the chills of death." In the garrets,  
and damp cellars of our large cities are hid-  
ded together thousands of shivering, half-  
famine men, women and children, some  
of them wives and children of men who  
have sacrificed their lives in this "cruel  
war," but the Leader has no words of sym-  
path