

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

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Truth and Right—God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum.]

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NUMBER 21.

A FORTUNE FOR ALL! EITHER MEN OR WOMEN!

NO HUSBAND, but an ENTIRELY NEW thing. Only three months in this country. No clap-net operation to gull the public, but a genuine money making thing!

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Dr. Harvey's Female Pills are perfectly harmless on the constitution, and may be taken by the most delicate female without causing distress—the same time they act like a charm by strengthening, invigorating and restoring the system to a healthy condition and by bringing on the monthly period with regularity, so matter from what causes the obstruction may arise.

Each box contains 60 pills. Price \$1. Dr. Harvey's Treatise on diseases of Females, pregnancy, miscarriage, barrenness, sterility, Reproduction, and Abuses of Nature, and emphatically the Ladies' Private Medical Adviser, a pamphlet of 64 pages sent free to any address.

The Pills and book will be sent by mail when desired, securely sealed, and prepaid by J. BRYAN, M. D. General Agt., No. 76 Cedar street, New York.

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They are adapted for male and female, old or young, and the only reliable remedy for effecting a permanent and steady cure in all cases of Gonorrhoea, Gleet and Stricture, and in Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, they act as a charm! Relief is experienced by taking a single box.

Bell's Specific Pills are the original and only genuine Specific Pill. They are adapted for male and female, old or young, and the only reliable remedy for effecting a permanent and steady cure in all cases of Gonorrhoea, Gleet and Stricture, and in Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, they act as a charm!

THE FIFTEENTH THOUSAND—DR. BELL'S TREATISE on self-abuse, Premature decay, impotence and loss of power, sexual diseases, seminal weakness, night emissions, genital debility, &c., &c., a pamphlet of 64 pages, containing important advice to the afflicted, and which should be read by every sufferer, as the means of cure in the earliest stages is plainly set forth.

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 subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid within the year.

For the Star of the North, THE SEASONS.

Spring is the time when flowers Bedeck the youthful path, That scatters far those gloomy hours, Caused by the stormy blast.

Oh! pleasant Spring to thee, Our songs will we praise And as thy bounteous pleasures flee Our songs we'll not delay;

But when spring pleasures all depart, Are there no others near? Yes, Summer with a cheerful heart, Our youthful path will cheer.

But Summer, too, with all its charms Will, like the Spring, decline, And all its pleasures and alarms Will cheerfully resign.

Then Autumn with its cooling breeze Will fan our languid brow, When pleasant Summer's verdant leaves Are dropping from their bough.

But Autumn, like the Summer bower, To cooler seasons cede, And long but cheering winter hours We'll hail with noble deed.

Ah! Winter yet may a pang, At present not perceived, For cold and icy letters hang, Which we cannot relieve.

But Winter pleasures must depart, As warmer days appear, Thus as revolving seasons pass We greet another year.

TUMBLER. Ashbury, March, 2, 1864.

GENERAL GEO. B. McCLELLAN.

A Page of History.

There is no passage in history which is more deeply interesting, none on which the pen of the historian will dwell with more eloquence, than that which relates to the condition of the United States, its army and its capital, on the last day of August, 1862.

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you much with them if you issue a hand-some order for them in regard to what they have accomplished. They deserve it."

Very truly they did deserve it. They were an army of heroes, brought home from fields of gallant fighting as the world ever saw. But there was no reply to the request of their general. They received no kind word, no cheer, no thanks. They were hurried home, to be hurled into the jaws of death under a commander selected to displace a general who had hitherto shared their fortunes.

But the morning of the 31st brought to Washington some startling intelligence.—Halleck had been for four days busy reducing McClellan's position, finding fault, negotiating and even insulting him. The President and Secretary of War had yielded to the radical politicians who were hounding the young general, and on the evening of the 30th, when the War Department issued its order, Washington radicals were jubilant, and all believed that there was truth in Pope's dispatches, and that he was sweeping the rebel army with the boom of destruction.

The secret history of political maneuvering at Washington at this time would, if made public, explain the whole responsibility for the disastrous campaign of Pope. The blood of our thousands lost on those fatal plains of Manassas is chargeable directly on the intrigues of Washington politicians of the radical party, who only desired to remove McClellan from the public view, because they feared that the splendor of his genius, the devotion of his army, the nobleness of his character, might bring him before the people as a fit man to lead the whole nation through war to peace and under the Constitution.

So says Halleck at 10 p. m., on the 30th. Well he might be tried. The experiment had failed. The whole plan of abandoning the peninsula campaign and disgracing McClellan was proving a disastrous failure. The "ability and experience" of McClellan was now worth thinking of once more.

"I shall be up all night," says McClellan from Alexandria. "I shall be up all night," says Halleck from Washington. It was a fearful night. The morning brought truth from Pope's army and wisdom to the heads in Washington. McClellan is sent for. All day disastrous intelligence comes in.—McClellan is ordered to take command of the defenses of Washington, but his orders are limited. They do not yet dare to face the indignation of the radical politicians, who would have seen Washington destroyed rather than McClellan restored.

"I cannot express to you the pain and mortification I have experienced to-day in listening to the distant sound of the firing of my men. As I can be of no further use here, I respectfully ask that, if there is a probability of the conflict being renewed to-morrow, I may be permitted to go to the scene of battle with my staff, merely to be with my own men, if nothing more; they will fight none the worse for my being with them. It is not deemed best to intrust me with the command even of my own army. I simply ask to be permitted to share their fate on the field of battle. Please reply to this to-night."

"I cannot answer without seeing the President, as Gen. Pope is in command, by his orders of the department." It was too much trouble for any one in Gen. Halleck's office to send to the President the night before, or even that morning, and say, "The fate of the nation hangs in the balance; McClellan asks leave to go to the field as a volunteer; may he go?" But the insults were not yet ended. This same day, the 31st August, Halleck telegraphs McClellan: "As many as possible of the new regiments should be prepared to take the field. Perhaps some more should be sent to the vicinity of Chain Bridge."

The Democracy Must Have New Leaders. We have contended ever since the commencement of the present civil war, that the country would not enjoy peace again until the Union be restored until the democratic party should succeed in the elections and once more wield the power of the Government.

The Democratic party has been led for the last few years by men, who did not care a straw whether the principals laid down by the party at its conventions led to the continuance of our free institutions or to their overthrow and the establishment of a monarchy.

They never asked the question 'whether we are voting?' nor did they care so long as they saw a chance for office, thro' the adoption of a wishy washy, non-committal platform, upon which they could safely ride in to the heaven of a good fat office.

When the day of trial came—when the Union was to be saved through compromise, or destroyed by Civil War, they either fell over into the Abolition party, or standing non-committal, showed themselves to be both cowards and traitors—cowards, because they dare not maintain the right, and traitors, because they submitted to, and defended the wrong.

These men still claim to be Democrats, and so far have succeeded in engraving their policy and weak kneed policy upon every Democratic Platform adopted by our State Conventions, and so far the Democracy have been overwhelmed with disgraceful defeats. This fact convinces us, that the party must have new leaders. Men must be elected as leaders of the party, who will boldly proclaim the will and wishes of the masses—men who will advocate Peace, as a means of restoring the Union, and will prove upon every stump throughout the broad land, that "WAR IS DISUNION, FINAL ETERNAL."

With such men, and only such, for leaders, the Democracy will ultimately succeed and then, and then, and not until then, will the Union be restored.

WHEN the cold wind blows, take care of your nose, that it don't get froze, and wrap up your toes in warm woolen hose. The above, we suppose, was written in prose, by some one who knows, the effect of cold snows.

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A Soldier's Courtship.

A soldier of the town of Berkley, Mass., who has just re-enlisted for the war, was coming to the city with a pocket full of money, when he made the acquaintance, in the car, of a good looking girl from the same place. Her dress, however, was to his mind not exactly the thing, and he made bold to ask her why she did not wear a better one.

"For the very good reason," said she, "that I have none."

"Come then with me," said our kind hearted soldier, as he handed her from the cars. Suiiting the action to the word, he took her to various shops and gave her the choice of the best fabrics for dresses.

He then purchased her a nice fashionable cloak and hat, and not satisfied with that crowned his generosity by buying for her a gold watch and chain.

"And now," said he, "I want you to become my wife."

"Oh, yes," answered the merchant, "I make no complaint."

"Well," said the customer, "I always insisted that honesty is the best policy, and the best rule to live and die by."

WHY THE ADMINISTRATION SHOULD BE CHANGED.

Facts for the People to Ponder.

Whatever differences of opinion may exist upon certain questions of law, or expediency, which have arisen during the progress of this great war, there is a tolerable certainty about some things which favor the idea of a change in the management of our public affairs. We may safely include, in the catalogue of objections to the present administration, the following:

First, That the war has been protracted from its originally declared purpose (namely, the simple suppression of certain armed organizations in the South, with a view to the restoration of friendly and constitutional relations), to a gigantic scheme for the subversion of the industrial system of the Southern States.

Second, that the war has been made a pretext and apology for the usurpation, by the President, of powers unwarranted by the Federal Constitution and totally irreconcilable with the letter and spirit of our institutions.

Third, That the war has been conducted to build up a party at the expense of blood and treasure and time, and at the hazard of a permanent separation of the sections, inasmuch as eminent military officers have been deprived of command for merely partisan reasons, and, for the same cause, violent and inefficient men put in their stead; troops have been withheld at critical junctures, and the carefully devised plans of able generals have been wantonly reversed, the chief object of all of which folly and crime has been to destroy some real or fancied popularity of certain commanders with the masses of their countrymen.

Fourth, That the conduct of the war has been characterized by corruptions unprecedented in the history of any people, for which the President has, in many instances, (vide, the cases of Cameron,) declared himself responsible.

Fifth, That the administration has committed itself to doctrines which elevate the military above the civil power, effect the purity of the ballot box, and endanger the personal liberty of the citizen.

Sixth, and finally, That the policy now declared is fatal not merely to all ideas of a legal re-union of the States, but to the future bankruptcy, constant agitation, the establishment of a large standing army, and in a time by no means remote, a military centralization such as to-day exists in France.

If there be persons of such buoyant and sanguine temperaments as to laugh at the calamities which we have indicated, and to style them the mere phantoms of a brain morbidly jaundiced, we beg leave to remind them of what has been done; we ask them to weigh the meaning of the claim asserted by Mr. Lincoln to be the sole judge in all cases of what is lawful and proper to be done as a "military necessity."

MAY God grant us sometimes a hard nut to crack, for after such nuts the table-wine of life tastes deliciously.