

# THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Publisher.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

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## STAR OF THE NORTH.

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### Choice Poetry.

#### BUTTER FIFTY CENTS A POUND.

Hark from the tomb the doleful sound,  
Butter fifty cents a pound!  
Soft and easy, war and thunder,  
Buy a pickle and pay for a cucumber.  
What makes it so? How can it be  
Two dollars for a pound of tea—  
Sixty cents for coffee ground,  
And butter fifty cents a pound!  
Hay, they say is on the run,  
Forty dollars for a ton;  
Grain goes up and Green goes down,  
And butter fifty cents a pound.  
We soon will have to stop the slaughter,  
As a pound of beef now costs a quarter,  
And that sometimes is near the round,  
And butter fifty cents a pound!  
The say speculation causes all;  
True, for one Nioka, five white men fall;  
Nigger lives—white man goes under ground,  
While butter's fifty cents a pound!  
We are fighting now, they say,  
Is the true and righteous way,  
To put nigger up and white man down,  
While butter's fifty cents a pound!  
O! this is a glorious war,  
We should have known it long before,  
And thanks we say to Old John Brown,  
For butter's fifty cents a pound!  
And thanks we say, to Abe and Chase,  
And all them fellows in that place;  
For they are bound to keep us down,  
While butter's fifty cents a pound!  
When first the boys went to the war,  
They always left with a grand hurrah—  
But now we hear no cheering sound,  
While butter's fifty cents a pound!  
Old Abe he loves to make a joke,  
And said this war would end in smoke.  
The joke is good, as we have found,  
And butter's fifty cents a pound!  
Where is the gradual Emancipation?  
Where is the honest Compensation?  
Where is he laugher that looked so proud?  
Where is butter?—Fifty cents a pound!  
Just look the *mammoth crisis*; [Price is,  
Take Columbia County, no matter what the  
Grease your nigger and swallow him down,  
If butter is fifty cents a pound!  
But I think it's now almost too late,  
He will have two parties for to hate;  
And they are bound to put him down,  
While butter's fifty cents a pound!  
Crows,—I love to hear the Roosters crow,  
I love to see the Pigeons grow,  
I hate to see the cows around  
When butter's fifty cents a pound.

### General Economy.

A late tourist in Germany describes the industry practiced by the peasants as follows:—"Each German has his house, his orchard, his roadside trees, so laden with fruit that, did he not carefully prop them up, they would together by wooden clamps, they would be torn asunder by their own weight. He has his own corn plot, his plot for mangel wurtzel or hay, for potatoes, for hem, &c. He is his own master, and, therefore, he and his family have the strongest motives for exertion. In Germany nothing is lost.—The produce of the trees and the cows is carried to market. Much fruit was dried for winter use. You see wooden trays of pears, cherries, sliced apples, lying in the sun to dry. You see strings of them hanging from the windows in the sun. The cows are kept up the greater part of the year, and every green thing is collected for them. Every little nook where the grass grows, by the roadside, river, and brook, is carefully cut by the sickle. The grass is then carried home on the heads of the women and children, in baskets or cloths. Nothing of the kind is lost that can possibly be made of any use. Weeds, nettles, and the very goose-grass which covers the waste places, are cut up and taken for the cows. You see the little children standing in the streets of the villages, and the streams which generally run down them busy washing these weeds before they are given to the cattle. They carefully collect the leaves of the marsh grass, carefully cut their potato tops for them, and even, if other things fail, gather green leaves from the woodlands."

### The Mode in Which Soldiers Shall Vote.

The following is an abstract of the bill prescribing the manner in which the soldiers shall vote:  
SECTION 1. That whenever any of the qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall be in actual military service under a requisition from the President or Governor, and consequently absent on the day of holding general, special or presidential elections, they shall be entitled to exercise the right of suffrage as fully as if they were present at their proper places of voting, and the right of such voter is not to be impaired by reason of his being credited for bounty in any other locality than his actual residence.  
SEC. 2. A poll is to be opened in each company, composed in whole or part of Pennsylvania soldiers, at the quarters of the captain or other officer, and all electors of said company who shall be within one mile of such quarters on the day of election, and not be prevented from returning by the proximity of the enemy or orders of commanders, shall vote at such headquarters, and no other place. Officers others than those of a company, the other voters detached and absent from their companies, or in any military and naval hospital, or in any vessel or navy yard, may vote at such other polls as are most convenient to them. When there are ten or more electors unable to attend at the company polls or proper places of election they may open a poll at such place as they may select.  
SEC. 3. The polls are not to be opened before 7 o'clock, and must be kept open three hours, or, if deemed necessary in order to receive all the votes, until seven o'clock in the evening.  
SEC. 4. Before opening the polls the electors present shall elect, *ad hoc*, three persons for judges, and the judges shall appoint two clerks, and prepare boxes for the ballots.  
SEC. 5. Before receiving any votes the judges and clerks shall be sworn to observe the law and guard against fraud and deceit, and this oath must be entered on the poll-book and signed by the judges and clerks.  
SEC. 6. All voting shall be by ballot, and the applicant to vote, if challenged, must be examined under oath by the judges as to his right to vote in the precinct in which he claims residence.  
SEC. 7. Separate poll-books shall be kept, and separate returns made, for the voters of each city or county. The poll-books shall name the company, and regiment, and post, place or hospital, in which the election is held. The county and township, city, borough, ward, precinct, or election district of each voter shall be endorsed opposite his name on the poll-books, of which each clerk shall keep one.  
SEC. 8. The tickets shall have upon them the names of all the officers for whom the elector desires to vote.  
SEC. 9. On receiving the ticket the judges must pronounce audibly the name of the elector presenting it, and if satisfied of the right of the elector to vote, and he is not challenged, shall deposit the ballot in the proper box, while the clerks register the name and legal residence of the voter in their poll-books.  
SEC. 10. At the close of the polls the number of voters must be counted, set down, and certified at the foot of the poll-books.  
SEC. 11. After the poll-books are signed the ballots are to be counted, each judge reading the names thereon, and the third stringing the vote of each county on a separate string, and carefully preserving the same.  
SEC. 12. Where two tickets are folded together, both are to be thrown out, and where two ballots are voted together for the same office, neither is to be counted for that office.  
SEC. 13. Each clerk shall keep, in addition to the poll-book, a list of the voters for each county, which shall constitute part of the poll-book.  
SEC. 14. The number of voters on these county poll lists must also be set down and certified.  
SEC. 15 and 16. The form of poll book, and the manner of entering the returns.  
SEC. 17. After canvassing the votes, the judges will seal up and send the poll-book lists and ballots to the Prothonotary of the proper county, and secure the other poll-book and lists, to be called for by the Commissioner appointed under the act. If not called for within ten days, the second book, &c., are to be sent to the Secretary of the Commonwealth.  
SEC. 18. The Prothonotary must furnish the Return Judges with a certified copy of returns so received.  
SEC. 19 and 20. The Return Judges are to meet on the Second Tuesday of November to count and enter the vote of soldiers thus returned.  
SEC. 21. In Presidential elections, all returns received by the Secretary of the Commonwealth are to be compared with the county returns, for the correction of the latter.  
SEC. 22. All elections are to be subject to contest as under present laws.  
SEC. 23. The Secretary of the Commonwealth is required to provide a sufficient number of copies of this law, together with extracts from the general election laws, blank forms of poll-books, tally lists, and returns, postage stamps, etc., and forward the same by commissioners, or otherwise, to the commanding officers of companies, detached posts and hospitals, who shall deliver the same to the election judges on the

### Serenade to Hon. George H. Pendleton.

[From the Cincinnati Inquirer of Tuesday.]  
At an early hour in the evening of the 6th the northeast part of the city was astir with people, and, with music and cannon, to the number of full two thousand, they proceeded to the house of our gallant nominee.  
MY FELLOW CITIZENS: I thank you for this evidence of your interest and good will. I thank you for your kindness and sympathy. It is just ten years since you first voted for me for Congress. That is a long time in the life of a young man. You have given me your confidence during all that time. In defeat as well as in success you have supported me. In all the trying scenes of the last four years you have been my constant, unwavering friends.  
You gave me the word of encouragement when I left. You gave me a cordial welcome when I returned. When, according to my humble ability, I advocated the right, you loudly approved. When my judgment erred you censured gently. My friends, from the bottom of my heart, I thank you. To merit and to have your cordial good will and confidence is more valuable than office or honors.  
I shall not make you a political speech to-night. It is not necessary—we understand each other perfectly.  
One thing I desire to say, which has been impressed on me to-day. We are about to enter upon a warm, excited contest. It will try you—try your principles—try the strength of the institutions of free government. Let us indulge in no personal animosities or personal abuse. Let us remember that the cause is too sacred—the consequence too important—the results too vast for such party instrumentalities. Let us speak to reason and judgment, and experience—let us appeal to the minds and hearts and consciences of our fellow citizens. And then if we shall be successful, and in God's good providence our dearest hope shall have again the blessings of individual liberty, under the protection of a Constitution vindicated, and a Union re-invigorated, no unpleasant recollection of this contest will mar the glory of our triumph, or dim the supreme lustre of our great achievement.  
No Draft.  
The shining light of the Shoddy Dynasty—the bell-ringer extraordinary for His Majesty Abraham First—has been trying his hand at discouraging enlistments—so shoddy organs say. He made a speech at Auburn New York, on last Saturday, in which he said:  
"We will have no draft, because the army is being reinforced at the rate of five to ten thousand men per day by volunteers." Only a few days before semi-official bulletins from Washington announced that the service was being recruited at the rate of three thousand per day. The Secretary neglected to state the cause of the stimulated state of the recruiting business from three up to five and ten thousand. He should have said that the nomination of McClellan has given an impulse to volunteering equal to the time of firing into Fort Sumter! The sentiment of the people here could also have given, which is—that it is universally believed, first, that Little Mac will be elected; and second, that peace will be the speedy result of his election! The enthusiasm for McClellan among the volunteers who have lately been going into service is unbounded. Cheers for him are given with a will by entire companies and regiments! As regiments march through our streets, on their way to the front, lusty and heartiest cheers are given for McClellan, but never for Lincoln. In his next speech the Secretary should correct his omissions in the Auburn speech, and give the facts as above.  
McClellan's Letter of Acceptance.—We hope that Gen. McClellan's letter accepting the Democratic nomination for the Presidency has by this time been read by every voter—both in our own party and in the opposition. It is a matchless production in style and dignity; and in this, as in its sentiments of fidelity to the Union, it far surpasses the letter of Mr. Lincoln accepting the Baltimore nomination. It is also, a most fitting reply to the slanders of disunionism which have been laid to his charge. It is in perfect consonance with the Chicago platform, and while it expresses a firm determination to maintain the Union in all its parts, it gives the American people perfect assurance that every honorable and equitable effort will be made to amicably adjust the present deplorable national difficulties and secure peace to the suffering country.  
A PEACE MAN.—In the neighborhood of the city, a robust and true-hearted German, by profession a gardener, was tempted by the offer of a thousand dollars to enlist as a substitute. He gave his employer notice, and left. A few days after he was again at work. "Why, Gottlieb, have you returned?" "Oh, ya. I was very glad to have a dousand dollar for de vrow and kinder, but I dinks what shall I make for it.—I shall shoot some beebles. What for shall dey be killed? Because they will not be compelled to give up niggers. Ach! mine Gott, mine. No, dat is not for me. Perhaps I shall shoot the Jader, von two or tree little kinder like mine, Jacob and Mina. Ach! du diebel Gott in himmel, not for one dousand dollar. Nine! Not for one million daser!"

### Special Notices.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.—Col. J. G. Freeze, keeps constantly on hand for sale, at the Recorder's office in Bloomsburg, "The Constitution of the United States," and of the "State of Pennsylvania," in various styles, at prices to suit; also, sundry other democratic books, documents, and speeches; together with legal, note and cap paper, pens, ink and envelopes of all sizes and styles, as well as theological, poetical, Historical and miscellaneous books, cheap.  
IMPORTANT TO LADIES.—Dr. Harvey's Female Pills have never yet failed in removing difficulties arising from obstruction, or stoppage of nature, or in restoring the system to perfect health when suffering from spinal affections, prolapsus Uteri, the whites, or other weakness of the uterine organs. The 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, no matter from what causes the obstruction may arise. They should however, NOT be taken during the first three or four months of pregnancy, though safe at any other time, as miscarriage would be the result.  
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. Six cents required to pay postage.  
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.  
Sold by all the principal druggists, Nov. 25, 1863—1y.  
BELL'S SPECIFIC PILLS.—Warranted in all cases. Can be relied on! Never fails to cure! Do not nauseate! Are speedy in action! No change of diet required! Do not interfere with business pursuits! Can be used without detection! Upward of 200 cures the past month—one of them very severe cases. Over one hundred physicians have used them in their practice, and all speak well of their efficacy, and approve their composition, which is entirely vegetable, and harmless on the system. Hundreds of certificates can be shown.  
Bell's Specific Pills are the original and only genuine Specific Pills. They are adapted for male and female, old or young, and the only reliable remedy for effecting a permanent and a speedy cure in all cases of Spermatorrhoea, or Seminal Weakness, with all its train of evils, such as Urthral and Vaginal Discharges, the whites, nightly or involuntary Emissions, Incontinence, Genital Debility and Irritability, Impotence, Weakness or loss of Power, nervous Debility, &c., all of which arise principally from Sexual Excesses or self-abuse, or some constitutional derangement; and incapacitates the sufferer from fulfilling the duties of married life. In all sexual diseases, Gonorrhoea, Gleet and Strictures, and in Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, they act as a charm! Relief, is experienced by taking a single box.  
Sold by all the principal druggists. Price \$1.  
They will be sent by mail, securely sealed, and confidentially, on receipt of the money, by J. BRYAN, M. D., No. 76 Cedar street, New York, Consulting Physicians for the treatment of Seminal, Urinary, Sexual, and Nervous Diseases, who will send, free to all, the following valuable work, in sealed envelope:  
THE FIFTIETH THOUSAND—DR. BELL'S TREATISE on self-abuse, Premature decay, impotence and loss of power, sexual diseases, seminal weakness, nightly 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 severest stages is plainly set forth. Two stamps required to pay postage.  
Nov. 25, 1863.—1y.  
The friends of the Union must remember that Mr. Lincoln has distinctly announced that he will entertain no propositions for peace and restoration that do not embrace the "abandonment of slavery." This is his ultimatum. What right has he to call himself a Union candidate, when he refuses even to discuss the question of reconstruction, unless the rights of the States, under the Constitution, are yielded by the people thereof to the central despotism at Washington?  
ESTRAY HORSE.—Was lost in the public road, on the morning of the 9th ult., by some person unknown, near the premises of the undersigned, in Beaver Valley, Columbia county, a DARK BAY HORSE, with three white hoofs, blind in left eye, and small star on forehead. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, otherwise he will be sold according to law.  
FRANKLIN L. SHUMAN, Beaver Valley, Aug. 3, 1864.—St. \$1.50  
BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!! DEEDS, SUMMONS, EXECUTIONS, SUBPENAS, of proper & desirable forms, for sale office of the "Star of the North."

### A Military Spirit the Curse of Freedom.

The first duty of the patriot is to stop this war. The second, to get rid of its consequences. To obliterate that baneful military spirit which is the curse of any nation. There is no such foe to popular liberty as a general diffusion of military tastes and habits. The tendency of society ever is as fast as it ceases to rely upon reason, to govern by violence. Those who have the sword in their hands have almost invariably refused to wait for the slow operation of argument. The sword cuts away all opposition. No troublesome contradiction, no unwelcome truth, will impede the progress of him who uses the *petio ultima regum*, and mows down all obstacles with the scythe of power. Hence all enemies to universal freedom, and all friends of aristocratic prerogative, delight in war. Not satisfied with fighting foreign nations, and keeping up an army even in times of peace, they seek, after they have once corrupted the mass of the people, to render a whole nation military. Those who have great armies at their back haughtily bid defiance to the unarmed philosopher and politician who brings into the field truth without a spear and argument unbacked by artillery.  
This military spirit always tends to Gothicize a nation, to extinguish the light of learning and philosophy, and to raise thick fogs of ignorance and superstition, which are the bane of all happiness and the very element of despotism.  
The strict discipline which is found necessary to render an army a machine in the hands of its directors, requiring, under the severest penalties, the most implicit submission to absolute command, has a direct tendency to familiarize the mind to civil despotism. Men, equal to their commanders by nature, and often superior, are bound to obey the impulse of authority, and to perform their part as mechanically as the trigger which they pull to discharge their muskets. They cannot, indeed, help having a will of their own, but they must suppress it, or die. They must see, if they see at all, with the eyes of others. Their duty is not to have an opinion of their own, but to follow blindly where they are led. They become living automatons—the self-acting tools of despotism. Their minds are soon broken down to the yoke. The energy of independence weakened, the manly spirit tamed, like animals that once ranged in the forest, delighting in liberty, caught in snares, confined in cages, and taught to stand upon their hind legs and play tricks for the entertainment of the idle. They obey the word of command given by the keeper of the managerie, because they have been taught obedience by hunger, by the lash of the whip, and by every mode of discipline consistent with their lives.—But they are degraded, contemptible animals—as a soldier is a degraded man. Suppose the masses of a people thus tamed and broken down by having served in the army—has made the tools of whatever designing knaves should gain their confidence—what has become of that nation's liberty, of its honor? The effort to render a whole people military is the work of designing knaves and tyrants. The military rage always tramples on liberty, and then despotism, triumphant, marches through the land with drums beating and colors flying. Erasmus said, "There are those who go to war for no other reason than that they may, with greater ease establish despotic authority over their own people at home. For in time of peace, the power of parliaments, the dignity of magistrates, the rigor of the laws are great impediments to a ruler who wishes to exercise arbitrary power. But when once a war is undertaken, the chief management of it devolves on a few, who, for the general safety, assume the privilege of conducting everything according to their own humor, demanding unlimited confidence. The prince's favorites are all exalted to places of honor and profit. Those whom he dislikes are turned out, or neglected. The time of war is the time for raising as much money upon the people as the despot's heart can wish. In short, the time of war is the time that they feel themselves despoiled in very deed and truth, not in name only, but despoils with a vengeance. In the meantime the grandees play into one another's hands, till they have eaten up the wretched people root and branch. Do you think that men of such dispositions would be backward to seize any the slightest occasions for war, so lucrative, so flattering to avarice and vanity?"  
How forcibly, how painfully, does the history of our country for the last three years bring to our minds these words of the great Erasmus! But for the opportunity of wielding despotic power, which the war furnishes its managers, and but for the monstrous gains it brings to the few friends of the Administration, the conflict would have been over long ago. Indeed, it would never have begun. To prolong the havoc—to fasten the intolerable despotism upon our country—an effort is everywhere made to cultivate a taste and admiration for military life. We are told that "we are fast becoming a great military people." Then we are fast becoming an enslaved people. There never was a military people yet that was free—there never will be. There never was a nation that was not debased by war, except in cases where the people have rushed to arms to defend their altars and their homes from the ruthless footsteps of the invader, as the southern people are

### now doing.

The war has not debased the South, because their struggle is like that of ours in 1776, for independence, and for the sacred right of self-government. But how shall we come out of it? Ruined in our fortunes, demoralized in our character, and debased in honor. The work of getting the obscene usurper out of power is the least of the task before us. We have to thoroughly purge ourselves of this military virus before we can ever become a free and virtuous people again. A war of aggression and plunder has brutalized the public sense, and familiarized it to theft, rape and murder, to such a degree that it will take half a century to eradicate the poison. The sight of a man strutting in uniform must be hateful to our eyes. It should remind us of the source of the debt that crushes us. It must cause the widow's heart to curse the profession that has sacrificed her husband. It must teach the orphan to despise the unsolded booby who struts before him in the gaudy habiliments of tape and feathers. All things that remind us of this most atrocious war must be an abomination to our eyes, as the first evidence that we are in a hopeful way of finally redeeming ourselves from the curse that has fallen upon us. To bring these bloody ensigns into disrepute and contempt is the first duty of a patriot. To sweep into political and social oblivion all the guilty tools of the cruel despotism should be the labor of the statesman and the philanthropist. A satrap of Abraham Lincoln should evermore be looked upon as a *death's head* in society—an emblem of murder, a remembrancer of rape and arson! Let him walk among men like Cain, with the mark of *felon* on his brow!

### The Expression of Dress.

Women are more like flowers than we think. In their dress and adornment they express their nature as the flowers do in their petals and colors. Some women are like the modest daisies and violets, they never look or feel better than when dressed in a morning wrapper. Others are not themselves unless they can flame out in gorgeous dyes, like the tulip or blush rose. Who has not seen women just like white lilies? Who does not know several doable marigolds and poppies? There are women fit only for velvets like the dahlias; others are graceful and airy, like the azaleas. Now and then you see hollyhocks and sunflowers. When women are free to dress they like, uncontrolled by others, and not limited by their circumstances, they do not fail to express their true characters, and dress becomes a form of expression very genuine and useful.—*Meredith.*  
We understand that the Lincolnites are trying a new scheme. There are many voters who have hitherto acted with them, not because they are fanatical, but because they have been overwaded and terrified. These men have determined to vote for McClellan. But the Abolition managers try a new dodge by persuading them to vote the Abolition ticket in October, even if they intend to vote for McClellan in November. We hope such voters will not be misled. A Democratic triumph in October is necessary to secure success in November. Every friend of McClellan should remember this. Vote the Democratic ticket in October; this will secure McClellan's success.  
Influence of Newspapers.—Daniel Webster once said—"Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and amply rewarded is its patron, I care not how humble and unpretending the paper he takes." It is next to impossible to fill a sheet with printed matter without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price. Every parent whose son is away from home at school should supply him with a newspaper. I well remember what a marked difference there was between those of my school mates who had and those who had not access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were always superior to the last in debate, composition, and general intelligence."  
The ballot-box stuffers in the Abolition ranks are open in their declarations, that by fair means, or foul, they will carry this fall's elections. One of them, famous for his abilities in this line—and there are none more so—recently told a friend that there must be Abolition success, and that every means would be used to achieve it. Let these men beware! If they attempt any such outrages to stifle the voice of the people, they will not go unwhipped of justice. Such villainies will be discovered, and their authors will certainly come to a bad end. The people are on the lookout for all such frauds.  
The Baltimore Abolition platform sanctions all the crimes and follies of the present Administration. It approves of arbitrary arrests—the suppression of free speech and free press—and military interference in elections. It makes slavery, not the Union, the only real issue before the people. It does not extend any sympathy to our brave soldiers now in Southern prisons. Can the Unionists of the country conscientiously give their support to the candidates who stand upon such a platform?  
When the rebel raiders were approaching Chambersburg, a telegram announced that General Couch would undoubtedly offer a resistance to the invaders; and so he did. He showed his *metu* before the rebels came in sight.