## THE STAR OF THE N0RTH.

4. II. JAC0BY, Publisher.]
ruth and Right-God and our country.

## VOLUME 16.

BLOOMSBURG. COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.. WEDNESDAY, MAY 10, 1865
THE STAR OF THE NORTH

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& \text { Of these lias reetless geass. }
\end{aligned}
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\begin{aligned}
& \text { The winds that in the woods make moan } \\
& \text { The waves that murmut ot hen son- } \\
& \text { Speat wil toos well, with bordened tone, }
\end{aligned}
$$

Speak wil tos woll, with bard
Of victories, loat or won. And down the vale whiere fallen mer,
Throb out a brave lifés panting breath
A flast of gleamung steel-and then,

Rachrls ore weeping every wb
All the diull night their sobbinge
One elirze of mourniof floode the
I'an weary of it all.
Let me Porgel that enemies fling
Bliek thatows o'er my coontr
Bur rather lioten whiliey ou sing,
Ot oemething else to nigb:
Ot something else to nigh That, in the twilicht, you and I
Once loved so well, in other dayss-
Sweet olher days gone by.
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When only on bistorie page
The vicior and the vanquiss And fredom's tholy heritigase.
All pure and atainicss sel.

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