The Star and Sentinel.

VOL. LXVIII. NO. 19. GETTYSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1868. WHOLE NO. 3503.

HARPER, McPHERSON & BUEHLER,
PROPRIETORS AND PUBLISHERS,
Baltimore street, between the Court-house and Diamond, Gettysburg, Pa.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION:

THE STAR AND SENTINEL is published every Wednesday afternoon, at $2.00 a year in advance; or $2.50 if not paid within the year. No subscriptions discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted at reasonable rates. A liberal deduction will be made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year. Special notices will be inserted at special rates, to be agreed upon.

☞The circulation of THE STAR AND SENTINEL is one-half larger than that ever attained by any newspaper in Adams county; and, as an advertising medium, it cannot be excelled.

JOB WORK of all kinds will be promptly executed, and at fair rates. Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., in every variety and style will be printed at short notice. Terms, CASH.

Professional Cards, &c.

D. McCONAUGHY, JOHN M. KRAUTH.

Attorneys and Counsellors,

D. McCONAUGHY has associated JOHN M. KRAUTH, Esq., in the practice of the law, at his old office, one door west of BUEHLER'S Drug store, Chambersburg street.

Special attention given to Suits, Collections and Settlement of Estates. All legal business, and claims to Pensions, Bounty, Back-pay, and Damages against U. States, at all times, promptly and efficiently attended to.

Land warrants located, and choice Farms for sale, in Iowa and other western States. [Nov. 27, 1867.-tf

A. J. COVER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, will promptly attend to collections and all other Business entrusted to his care.

Office between Fahnestock and Danner and Ziegler's stores, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa. [May 29, 1867.

DAVID WILLS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office at his residence in the South-east corner of Centre Square.

Reference.—Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, Lancaster, Pa. May 29, 1867.

DAVID A. BUEHLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, will promptly attend to collections and all other business entrusted to his care.

☞Office at his residence in the three story building opposite the Court House. [Gettysburg, May 29, 1867

CLAIM AGENCY.—The undersigned will attend to the collection of claims against the U. S. Government, including Military Bounties, Back Pay, Pensions, Forage, &c., either in the Court of Claims or before any of the Departments at Washington.

R. G. McCREARY,
May 29, 1867. Attorney at Law, Gettysburg, Pa.

DR. J. W. C. O'NEAL Has his Office at his residence in Baltimore street, two doors above the *Compiler* Office. Gettysburg, May 29, 1867.

JOHN LAWRENCE HILL, Dentist, Office in Chambersburg street, one door west of the Lutheran Church, nearly opposite Dr. R. Horner's Drug Store, where he may be found ready and willing to attend any case within the province of the Dentist — Persons in want of full sets of teeth are invited to call. May 29, 1867.

DR. C. W. BENSON

HAS RESUMED the Practice of Medicine in LITTLESTOWN, and offers his services to the public. Office at his house, corner of Lombard street and Foundry alley, near the Railroad. Special attention given to Skin Diseases. [Littlestown, Nov. 18, 1867.

Business Cards.

JOHN W. TIPTON, FASHIONABLE BARBER, North-East corner of the Diamond next door to McClellan's Hotel, Gettysburg, Pa., where he can at all times be found ready to attend to all business in his line. He has also an excellent assistant and will ensure satisfaction. Give him a call.
May 29, 1867.

OSCAR D. McMILLAN, *SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER.*

In connection with the above he is at all times prepared to attend to the

WRITING OF DEEDS, BONDS, RELEASES, ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT AND CLERKING OF SALES.

Having had considerable practice in the above, by strict attention to business he hopes to merit a liberal share of public patronage. Charges reasonable. Residence, Gettysburg, Pa. [Jan. 22, 1868.-tf

SURVEYOR AND LICENSED CONVEYANCER. The undersigned, having taken out a Conveyancer's License, will, in connection with the office of COUNTY SURVEYOR, attend to the

WRITING OF DEEDS, BONDS, RELEASES, WILLS ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT, CLERKING OF SALES, &C.

Having had considerable experience in this line, he hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage. Business promptly attended to and charges reasonable. Post office address Fairfield, Adams Co., Pa. J. S. WITHEROW.
May 29, 1867.—1y

OH! YES! OH! YES!

THE undersigned having taken out an Auctioneer's License, offers his services to the public, and would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to attend promptly to all business in this line. By strict attention to business he hopes to render entire satisfaction. ☞Charges will be very moderate, and satisfaction guarantied in all cases. Address—
HIRAM ALBERT,
Clearspring, York Co. Pa.
May 29, 1867.—tf.

NOTICE.

I WILL be in Gettysburg with Flour, &c., every MONDAY and FRIDAY in each week. Persons who may desire me to furnish them with either Flour or Feed-stuff, will leave their orders, either with John L. Tate or Danner & Zeigler, stating the kind and quantity wanted, when the same will be delivered at their dwellings, by
Sept. 25, 1867.-tf GEORGE GINGELL.

Hotels and Restaurants.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

OPPOSITE THE

N. Y. & NEW HAVEN & WESTERN R. R. DEPOT,

EACH STREET, BOSTON.

BY F. M. PRATT,

FORMERLY OF THE AMERICAN HOUSE.
Oct. 9, 1867.-1y

KEYSTONE HOTEL.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

WM. E. MYERS, PROPRIETOR.

NOW OPEN.

THIS is a new House, and has been fitted up in the most approved style. Its location is pleasant and convenient, being in the most business portion of the town. Every arrangement has been made for the accommodation and comfort of guests, with ample stabling attached. With experienced servants, and accommodating Clerks, we shall use every endeavor to please. This Hotel is now open for the entertainment of the public, and we kindly solicit a share of public patronage. [May 29, 1867.

EAGLE HOTEL.

The largest and most commodious in

GETTYSBURG, PENNA.

CORNER OF CHAMBERSBURG AND WASHINGTON STREETS,

JOHN L. TATE, Proprietor.

☞An Omnibus, for Passengers and Baggage, runs to the Depot, on arrival and departure of Rail Road Trains. Careful servants, and reasonable charges.
May 29, 1867.—tf

Foundry.

GETTYSBURG FOUNDRY.

THE subscriber would inform his customers and others that he is still manufacturing various kinds of Castings and Machines, made to order, on short notice, such as

Threshers and Powers,

(five different sizes of Powers,) Clover-seed Hullers and Cleaners, Corn Shellers and Separators, Corn-fodder Cutters, Straw and Hay Cutters, Ploughs, such as Cast Ploughs, Barshear Ploughs, Side-hill and Corn Ploughs; the

Wire-spring Horse Rake,

the latest improvement; also Metal Screws for Cider Presses, Iron Railing for Cemeteries or Porches, with everything else in his line, all at low prices.

FOR SALE—A light Two-horse Wagon, a One-horse Wagon, all new.
May 29.—tf DAVID STERNER.

PLAIN AND FANCY

JOB PRINTING,

DONE PROMPTLY AT

THE STAR AND SENTINEL OFFICE.

Groceries.

BARGAINS

at the new

GROCERY

IN GETTYSBURG.

JOHN CRESS & SON

HAVING opened a new Grocery, in Gettysburg, on the north-west corner of the Public Square, have just received a splendid assortment of FRESH

GROCERIES,

including Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Syrup, Teas, Spices Tobacco, Salt, Fish, Hams, Shoulders, &c. Also,

QUEENSWARE, CONFECTIONS,

Nuts, Fruits, Soaps, Fancy Articles and Notions generally. We will also keep on hand FLOUR and FEED-STUFFS. Having purchased for CASH, we are prepared to sell very cheap. Give us a call and judge for yourselves.
JOHN CRESS,
Sept. 25, 1867.-tf J. W. CRESS.

NEW GROCERY STORE!

TELL EVERYBODY YOU SEE THAT

GILBERT,

JUST above the Court-House, and opposite the *Compiler* Office, will sell you everything in the GROCERY AND PROVISION Line cheaper than you can get it elsewhere.

Sugars, Coffees, Molasses,

Candles, Coal Oil, Syrups, Brooms,

Buckets, Tubs, Tobacco, Cigars,

Notions of all kinds, HAM, FISH, OYSTERS, VEGETABLES, always on hand. Give me a call, as I am determined to accommodate. BUTTER, EGGS, and all kinds of Country Produce taken, for which the highest cash price will be given. Don't forget the place—two doors above the Court-House. Don't pass without calling, as I solicit your patronage.
May 29.—tf

New Grocery & Flour Store.

MEALS & BROTHER,

HAVING opened a Grocery, Flour and Vegetable Store, in the Room formerly occupied by Geo. Little, on West Middle street, they extend an invitation to all buyers to give them a call.—Everything in their line, fresh from the city and country, will be kept on hand. They are determined to sell, as cheap as the cheapest, and as they only ask the lowest living profits, they hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage. MEALS & BRO.
May 29, 1866.

Grocery and Liquor Store!

A large assortment of fine

GROCERIES,

Teas, Coffees, White Sugars of all kinds, and Brown Sugars, cheap, prime new crop Orleans Molasses, and all grades of Syrups; MESS MACKEREL, best in market.—All kinds of

LIQUORS,

Wholesale and retail, prime Wine, Brandy, Rye Whisky &c., for medicinal and other purposes, in any quantity.

☞B. Mishler's Herb Bitters, and the "Great Zingari Bitters." WM. J. MARTIN,
May 29, 1867.-tf Baltimore st, Gettysburg.

WM. BOYER & SON,

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES, NOTIONS,

TOBACCOS,

ALSO,

Stone, Wooden and Willow Ware,

☞A general assortment of all Goods usually kept in a FAMILY GROCERY.
Dec. 4, 1867.-tf

Marble Yards.

CANNON'S MARBLE WORKS

CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND EAST MIDDLE ST., OPPOSITE THE COURT-HOUSE.

GETTYSBURG, PA.,

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF WORK EXECUTED IN THE FINEST STYLE OF THE ART.
May 29, 1867.-tf

GETTYSBURG MARBLE YARD.
MEALS & BRO.

In East York Street Gettysburg, Pa. Where they are prepared to furnish all kinds of work in their line,

SUCH AS MONUMENTS, TOMBS, HEADSTONES MANTLES, &c., &c.

in the shortest notice, and as cheap as the cheapest.—

☞Give us a call. Produce taken in exchange for work.
Gettysburg, May 29 1867

Commercial Colleges.

BUSINESS COLLEGE,

BRYANT, STRATTON & KIMBERLY'S

CORNER 10TH AND CHESTNUT STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

YOUNG MEN

epared for the Counting Room and Business life general.

THEORY & PRACTICE

combined by means of Banks, Business Houses and the use of all kinds of Business Paper.

THIS INSTITUTION

is endorsed by the leading business men of the City

UDENTS RECEIVED AT ANY TIME.

COLLEGE OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

FOR PARTICULARS SEND FOR CIRCULARS.
June 26, 1867.—1y

Clothing, Hats, Shoes, &c.

GEO. JACOBS & BRO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Chambersburg Street, Gettysburg, Pa., next door to Keystone Hotel.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, TWEEDS,

Of all styles, and best quality the market can produce, furnished cheap as can be sold in the country, which will be cut out, if desired, without extra charge.

Goods made up and warranted TO FIT.

Also, sole Agents for Adams County for

The Howe Sewing Machine,

The most perfect & reliable in America!

The highest premium—the Cross of the Legion of Honor, and Gold Medal—awarded at the Paris Exposition, 1867.

The Howe Machine will do a larger variety of work in beter style than any other machine, and defies all competition for simplicity and ease in working. Call and examine them. Circulars containing price list, &c., can be had on application. [Feb. 12, 1868.-tf

MERCHANT TAILORING.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,

and other materials for Men's Wear, furnished and made up, to order, on short notice.

SATISFACTION WARRANTED.

Work also solicited from Customers, o purchase their Goods elsewhere.

W. T. KING,
York street, opposite the Bank
June 12, 1867.—1y

NEW AND CHEAP CLOTHING

AT BRINKERHOFF'S.

STACKS OF THEM!

CLOTHING FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR, which he is selling at such prices as cannot fail to take them off very rapidly. Call and judge for yourselves.—To look at the excellent material, tasteful cutting, and neat and substantial sewing, and then to get his low prices—callers cannot help but buy, when they see it so much to their interest to do so.

He has Coats, Pants, Vests, of all styles and materials; Hats, Boots and Shoes;

Shirts, of all kinds, Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Neck Ties, Cravats, Linen and Paper Collars, Suspenders, Brushes, Combs;

Trunks, Valices, Umbrellas, Pocket Knives, Segars, Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos, Pipes, Stationery, &c.; Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, with a thousand and one other articles, entirely too numerous to detail in a news paper advertisement.

He asks the attention of the public to his new stock, confident that it will please—and no one can or will sell cheaper. Don't forget the place—corner of York street and the Diamond, Gettysburg.
May 29, 1867. JACOB BRINKERHOFF.

Soldiers' Head-Quarters

At NORRIS' STORE, is the place to get your

FALL & WINTER GOODS CHEAP FOR CASH.

IF you want a cheap Over-coat, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a good cheap Dress Coat, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a good Everyday Coat, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a good pair of Pants, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a good cheap Vest, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a FASHIONABLE HAT, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a late Fall Style Cap, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a good pair of Boots or Shoes, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a FASHIONABLE NECK-TIE, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a good French Calf Gaiter, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a good Umbrella, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want good Paper Collars, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a fashionable suit of Clothes, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want anything in the Gentleman's Line, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want a good SMOKE, go to NORRIS'.
IF you want good HEAVY UNDER-CLOTHING, go to NORRIS'.

Also—A large stock of CASSIMERES IN THE PIECE. Persons prefering the goods to Ready-made Clothing, can be accommodated at the lowest cash price.
Oct. 9, 1867.—tf THEO. C. NORRIS.

New Boot and Shoe Store.

NEW GOODS AND AT LOW PRICES.

THE undersigned has opened a new Boot and Shoe Store, on BALTIMORE STREET, one door south of the Presbyterian Church and nearly opposite McCreary's Saddler Shop, where he offers an attractive assortment of goods in his line, all new and selected with the greatest care. He has

LADIES' CONGRESS GAITERS,
LADIES' BALMORAL GAITERS,
LADIES' COMMON GAITERS,
LADIES' BALMORAL BOOTS,
IN LARGE VARIETY.
GENTLEMEN'S CALF BOOTS,
GENTLEMEN'S KIP BOOTS,
GENTLEMEN'S CONGRESS GAITERS,
GENTLEMEN'S SLIPPERS, ALL STYLES,
GENTLEMEN'S BALMORALS,
GENTLEMEN'S BROGANS, &c.
MISSES' CONGRESS GAITERS,
MISSES' BALMORAL GAITERS,
MISSES' MOROCCO BALMORALS,
&c., &c., &c.
BOYS' CONGRESS GAITERS,
BOYS' CALF BALMORALS,
BOYS' BROGANS, &c., &c.

All will be sold at the lowest living profits. Buyers, from town and country, are invited to call and examine goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. I am determined to sell cheap—a little cheaper than any other house in the county. By strict attention to business, and dealing fairly and squarely with everybody, I hope to merit and receive an encouraging share of public patronage.

The MANUFACTURING of Boots and Shoes will be carried on, in all its branches. Boots, Shoes and Gaiters made to order. Also, Boots and Shoes of his own manufacture constantly on hand. Repairing done on short notice—and no effort spared to give satisfaction. None but first class workmen employed. Having a life-time experience at the business, I feel confident that I can please all who may call. D. H. KLINGEL.
Gettysburg, July 31, 1867.-tf

PICKING IS SELLING OVER COATS AT COST!

PICKING HAS a splendid assortment of Dress, business, and every day Coats.

—ALSO—

Pants of every description Black, Blue fancy, &c.

Vests of all kinds.

Now is the time to secure BARGAINS.

Come one! Come all!

SHIRTS, DRAWERS, TRUNKS,

CARPET SACKS, UMBRELLAS,

BUFFALO & GUM SHOES, &c., &c.

☞Give PICKING a call as he is determined to reduce his immense stock before April 1st.

☞NO HUMBUG!☜

CALL AND BE CONVINCED!
Jan. 15, 1868.

Clothing, Hats, Shoes, &c.

ROBERT C. COBEAN

HAS just received a new supply of

Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes,

of latest styles, for Winter use, which he is selling at reduced prices. He also manufactures and repairs

HARNESS, of all kinds,

promptly and on reasonable terms. Bridles, Halters Whips, Trunks, Valises, Tobacco, Cigars, and a great variety of Notions always on hand. Call at the old stand on Chambersburg street, two doors west of Buehler's Drug Store. ☞The highest price will be given for FURS.
Jan. 22, 1868.-tf

NEW GOODS.

GEO. ARNOLD

has now opened a LARGE STOCK of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

mostly of his own manufacture, consisting of all sizes of

COATS, PANTS & VESTS,

SHIRTS, DRAWERS,

CRAVATS, HOSIERY, &c.,

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

☞Call, examine and judge for yourselves.☜
Oct. 30, 1867.—tf

Medical.

Hoofland's German Bitters,

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

The Great Remedies for all Diseases of the *LIVER, STOMACH, OR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.*

Hoofland's German Bitters

Is composed of the pure juices (or, as they are medicinally termed, *Extracts*) of Roots, Herbs, and Barks, making a preparation, highly concentrated, and entirely *free from alcoholic admixture of any kind.*

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters with the purest quality of *Santa Cruz Rum*, Orange, &c., making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

Those who have no objection to the combination of the Bitters, as stated, will use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

They are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues, the choice between the two being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being the most palatable.

The stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, etc., is very apt to have its functions deranged. The Liver, sympathizing as closely as it does with the Stomach, then becomes affected, the result of which is that the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-burn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

The sufferer from these diseases should exercise the greatest caution in the selection of a remedy for his case, purchasing only that which he is assured from his investigations and inquiries possesses true merit, is skilfully compounded, is free from injurious ingredients, and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connection we would submit those well-known remedies—

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

PREPARED BY *Dr. C. M. JACKSON,*
PHILADELPHIA, PA

Twenty-two years since they were first introduced into this country from Germany, during which time they have undoubtedly performed more cures, and benefited suffering humanity to a greater extent, than any other remedies known to the public.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility Chronic Diarrhœa, Disease of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

DEBILITY,

Resulting from any Cause whatever; PROSTRATION OF THE SYSTEM, induced by Severe Labor, Hardships, Exposure, Fevers, etc.

There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole system, the appetite is strengthened, food is enjoyed, the stomach digests promptly, the blood is purified, the complexion becomes sound and healthy, the yellow tinge is eradicated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the cheeks, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

PERSONS ADVANCED IN LIFE,

And feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of this BITTERS, or the TONIC, an elixir that will instill new life into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

NOTICE.

It is a well-established fact that fully one-half of the female portion of our population are seldom in the enjoyment of good health; or, to use their own expression, "never feel well." They are languid, devoid of all energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite.

To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the TONIC, is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fail.

Thousands of certificates have accumulated in the hands of the proprietor, but space will allow of the publication of but a few. Those, it will be observed, are men of note and of such standing that they must be believed.

TESTIMONIALS.

HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Penna., writes:
Philadelphia, March 16, 1867.

"I find 'Hoofland's German Bitters' is a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility, and want of nervous action in the system. Yours, truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD."

HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, April 28, 1866.

"I consider 'Hoofland's German Bitters' a *valuable medicine* in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, I can certify this from my experience of it.
Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON."

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir:—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, *for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation.* In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.
Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates st.

FROM REV. E. D. FENDALL,

Assistant Editor Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia.

I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic, to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver. Yours truly,
E. D. FENDALL.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of C. M. JACKSON is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Principal Office and Manufactory at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 ARCH street, Philadelphia, Pa.
CHARLES M. EVANS, Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

PRICES.

Hoofland's German Bitters, per bottle, $1 00
" " half dozen, 5 00
Hoofland's German Tonic, put up in quart bottles, $1 50 per bottle, or a half dozen for $7 50.

☞Do not forget to examine well the article you buy in order to get the genuine. [Jan. 15, 1868.-1y
For sale by all Druggists and dealers in medicines.

The Star and Sentinel.

WITHOUT THE CHILDREN.

O, the weary, solemn silence
Of the hours without the children!
O, the strange oppressive stillness
Where the children come no more!
Ah! the longing of the sleepers
For the soft arms of the children,
Ah! the longing of the faces
Peeping through the opening door—
Faces gone forevermore!

Strange it is to wake at midnight
And not hear the children breathing,
Nothing but the old clock ticking,
Ticking, ticking by the door.
Strange to see the little dresses
Hanging up there all the morning;
And the gaiters—ah! their patter,
We will hear it never more
On our hearth-forsaken floor!

What is home without the children?
'Tis the earth without its verdure,
And the sky without its sunshine.
Life is withered to the core!
So we'll leave this dreary desert,
And we'll follow the Good Shepherd
To the greener pastures vernal,
Where the Lambs have "gone before,"
With the Shepherd evermore.

CACKY DOWDLE.

BY KATE THORNE.

The arithmetic class had just finished reciting and were filing to their seats, when Jane Grey stepped up to her teacher, and whispered:

"Please, Miss Murray, there are two new scholars at the door, and I guess they are afraid to come in."

Miss Murray looked towards the half open door, and there, upon the threshhold, stood two little girls, apparently eight and nine years of age. The elder was glancing bashfully around, and blushing at the many strange eyes that were bent upon her, but the other stood, making grimaces at a boy, who was sitting near by. Miss Murray stepped up with a pleasant, "Good morning, little girls," took off their bonnets and led them up to her desk.

"What is your name, dear?" she asked of the elder, a dark eyed child, with a not unpleasing face, and a timid air.

"Jane Dowdle, ma'am," was the answer.

"And yours?" she asked of the other.

For reply, the child looked up in her face with a grin, which showed her teeth almost from ear to ear. Miss Murray could not help thinking, involuntarily, of little Red Riding Hood and the wolf—"Why, Grandma, what a great mouth you've got—what great teeth you've got!" And the wolf answered—"the better to eat you, my dear,"—and as she took in the child's whole appearance, the tanned face and stiff, sunburnt hair, pushed back from the high, retreating forehead, the small, dull, blue eyes, the great mouth, disclosing two whole rows of great teeth; the narrow shoulders, projecting far backward, and the large waist, projecting as far forward, as if to restore the equilibrium. She thought that she had never, in all her life, seen so impish and uncouth a looking child. She asked again.

"Can't you tell me your name? You have one, haven't you?"

Another grin, and the teeth opened and shut like the shell of an oyster, but, between the opening and shutting, there came out the words, "Cacky Dowdle."

"Wha-a-t?" asked the teacher, in surprise.

"Cacky Dowdle," with another quick clack of the jaws.

"What is her name?" she asked, turning to Jane.

"Her name's Car'line, but we call her Cacky," was the answer, and Miss Murray sent them to their seats.

In the course of the forenoon she called for Jane and Caroline Dowdle to come and read. Jane instantly got up, but her sister sat still, with that same elfish grin upon her face and leer from her eyes.

"Come, Caroline," the teacher called again. Jane took hold of her arm and tried to pull her up, but she drew back with a jerk. Miss Murray went up to her with a picture book in her hand.

"Come, Caroline, I want to show you these pictures, and see how many letters you can tell me."

"My name's Cacky, call me Cacky, and I'll come."

"I would rather call you Caroline, I think it's much prettier than Cacky."

"I don't," was the short answer.

Jane's face, meantime, was hot with blushes, for the whole school were looking, and listening, and laughing. "Come, Cacky, come," she whispered anxiously, but the child would not stir. Miss Murray thought it was best to humor the whim, so she said,

"Well, Cacky, now come with your sister, and read."

She immediately rose and followed Jane, and stood by her side, looking round and making faces, while her sister was patiently learning a and o, and u.

At the noon recess some of the rudest of the children gathered round and began to tease her. Some of them cackled like a hen, some crowed out "cock-a-doodle-doo," some ran up and twitched her sleeve, and then ran away again. At first she did not comprehend that they were making fun of her, but when she did, the dull eyes flashed, and she made a clutch at the nearest boy, who was glad to get away, leaving a handful of hair behind him. Just then Miss Murray came up, and that sort of sport on both sides was put a stop to, at once and forever.

The weeks went by, and the two little girls were at school punctually every day. Jane was a shy, sensitive child, evidently afraid of her sister, giving up to her always, and always following her about and trying to undo the michief she had done. But, Cacky! Never in all the years of her teaching, had Miss Murray found her patience and her temper so tried as with this child. Her chief delight seemed to be in annoying and tormenting others. A suppressed scream from one, or tears in the eyes of another, was the signal that she had been at her pranks again, giving a sly pinch, or grip of her nails, or a twitch of the arm to any unlucky child within reach. Punishment made not the slighest impression upon her. If made to stand upon the floor or deprived of her play time, she received it with the same unfailing grimace. Praises for doing well, at the rare times when she did do well, were received in like manner.

All efforts to win her confidence or her affection had been unavailing; all kindness had seemed thrown away. The child learned—how, her teacher could never tell—for she could never catch her looking upon her book two minutes at a time. And at recitation her attention seemed anywhere else rather than upon her lesson; but, nevertheless, she did learn much faster than her sister. It was evident enough that she had an intellect, but Miss Murray wondered sometimes if she really had a heart, and if she had, whether there was any possible way to reach it. She was fairly baffled. Meantime, the child's influence upon the other children was so bad, that it began to be a serious question with her teacher whether the good she was receiving was sufficient to overbalance the evil she was doing, and whether the good of the school did not require that she should be sent away entirely.

Miss Murray herself felt an unaccountable repugnance to the child, as if she were something more or less than human. She never liked to go near her, never could bear to touch her, and though she had tried hard not to show the feeling, still it was there. And it may be that Cacky's dull eyes were sharper than they looked, and that she felt instinctively that all the kindnesses her teacher had shown were given from a sense of duty, and not out of love. And so she would be revenged. At any rate, she grew so reckless and obstinate, and disobedient, that Miss Murray determined to see her parents and tell them that Cacky must not come to school any longer. So she called at the wretched hovel which was their home. Beside the little girls, the family consisted of a drunken father, an ignorant, passionate mother, and a baby brother of two years old. Only the mother was at home, and she began immediately to talk of Cacky,—said she was the torment of her life—that she couldn't do anything with her. She had whipped her and whipped her, but the more she whipped, the worse the child grew. Miss Murray did not doubt this in the least, but suggested that milder means would probably be quite as effectual, though what these milder means should be, she herself was at a loss to know. The mother shook her head, and muttered, "she's a bad one, she is, but she likes to go to school." Her visitor did not wonder that she should like to go to school, or, indeed, anywhere, to get away from the discomfort of her wretched home. And seeing that home and mother, awoke a feeling of pity for the abused and neglected child, that he had never felt before, and she determined to persevere a little longer, to labor and pray yet more earnestly, to keep sowing the good seed, and maybe, after a time, she might see it spring up and bear fruit. So she went away without doing her errand.

She had not walked far, when, as she was passing a pile of boards, she heard from behind it a voice so like, and yet so unlike Cacky's, that she stopped, and looking cautiously over, saw that it was indeed she. The child was sitting on the ground with her baby brother asleep in her arms. Tears were on the little fellow's cheeks, and he sobbed in his sleep, while she rocked him back and forth, crying, and kissing him, and murmuring pet names and tender words. From her broken expressions Miss Murray gathered that the mother had punished the little one, and that his sister had taken him out there to comfort him, and so he had fallen asleep in her arms. But it was a new revelation of Cacky to her teacher. She had never seen her shed a tear before, nor show a particle of love for any human being. She did not disturb them, but went on her way saying exultingly to herself, "I have found the key to Cacky's heart—it is love for her little brother that shall open it for me."

The next day Cacky was more than usually perverse and aggravating. She hid Mary Green's book; tipped over Lottie Day's inkstand; caught Johnny Moon's neck in a slipknot made of Carrie Grey's tippet; pinched one little girl's arm till she screamed, and made such a horrible face at another that she cried. All day long the perverse spirit within her acted itself out like this, until her teacher's unfailing patience had nearly given way. After school was dismissed Cacky was called up to the desk. It was not the first time she had been kept after school by any means; and as a group of little girls came up to kiss Miss Murray good-night, she stood looking on, sullen and defiant. When the children were gone, and they two were alone, Miss Murray, instead of putting the usual question, "Cacky, what does make you be so naughty?" said pleasantly, "Cacky, you've got a little brother at home havn't you?" The child was so surprised at the unusual question that she forgot her grimaces, and simply stared at her teacher in astonishment. Miss Murray went on, "I saw him last evening when I was out walking, and he is such a fine little fellow I should think you would love him very much. What is his name?" The look of blank astonishment had given place to a softer expression, and now she was smiling—a genuine smile it was too, so different from her usual sardonic grin that it made her look like another child.

"His name's my Sammy," was the answer.

"Can he talk?"

"He can say 'Cacky,'" she replied, gleefully.

"And he can do a great many cunning things can't he?"

"O yes'm," and Cacky's tongue was unloosed now, and she proceeded to give Miss Murray an account of all Sammy's varied accomplishments.

"Well, Cacky, you must bring him up to my house and let me see him—Will you?"—The child's eyes sparkled.

"And now when you go home give him this kiss for me," and the lady bent over and left a kiss upon the child's lips, "And to-morrow you will be my good little girl—I know you will—and I shall love you very much."

The child looked in her teacher's face doubtfully—the tears came into her eyes, and she fairly sobbed out, "There don't nobody love me only Sammy, and I don't love nobody but him."

"But what makes you think I don't love you?"

"Because—because"—she sobbed, "I know you don't."

"But you know you have been naughty a great many times, and I have been obliged to punish you."

"Yes'm, I know it—it made me naughty to think you liked the other girls, and didn't like me. I'm sorry, Miss Murray, and I *will* be a better girl."

She drew the child close to her, and smoothed back the rough hair, "Yes, dear, I know you will." After a thoughtful pause, she added, "It is true Cacky, I have not loved you much, but we will have things different after this, I am going to love you and you shall be my little girl, and I will help you to do right, and I want you to be such a good little girl that Sammy can never learn anything naughty from you, and then I shall always be proud of you. And now, here's a kiss for my little Cacky and she must run home for it is getting late." The child tied on her bonnet and went out. But she walked home as if she had been in a dream. Miss Murray had kissed her, and sent a kiss to Sammy!—two things which had never happened in her life before. Indeed, save her little brother she could never remember that anybody had kissed her, or that she had kissed anybody before, and the happy tears came into her eyes, as she walked slowly home, saying over and over to herself, "I will be a good girl, yes I will." Her mother met her with uplifted arm, to punish her for loitering on the way, but she hardly felt the blows, as they fell swift and heavy upon her shoulders.

From that day Cacky was a changed child. Not that she became altogether good at once. Her habits were too strong, and she knew too little the difference between wrong and right for that. But the change began from that time. She felt that there was somebody in the world to care for and love her—somebody who rejoiced when she did right and grieved when she did wrong—somebody who was hoping and expecting her to grow up a pleasant and useful girl. She had many and hard struggles with her evil disposition, she she made many failures; but her teacher was her true friend, and upheld her by her love, her patience, and her prayers; and in return the child gave her the full love and confidence of her hungry heart, and strove to please her in all things. A sweet sisterly love sprang up between her and Jane, and the other scholars seeing the change began to treat her with more kindness than they had ever done before. By and by the uncouth name of Cacky became Caroline, and afterwards, as she grew in the affection of her friends it was again transformed to Carrie, and such it still remains.

But Miss Murray did not rest with this outward change. She knew that the turbulent, passionate heart would never find rest until it found it in the bosom of the Saviour. And so day by day, she prayed, and strove to lead her to that sure refuge; and great was her joy, when after months of patient laboring she received the fruit of her toil, and felt that she could number her among the precious lambs of the dear Saviour's fold.

Carrie's plain features will always be plain, but they are lighted up by the patient, hopeful, cheerful spirit within. Her figure is still awkward and ungraceful, but the narrow shoulders are strong enough to bear other burdens than her own. Bound together by one faith, one hope, one aim, the two sisters are walking hand in hand the dark way appointed for them. Their lot in life is not a pleasant one. Their home trials are many and bitter, but their softening influence is felt and acknowledged even there. Their darling Sammy has been laid in the grave, but they feel through their tears that it is well. And so, strong in their Saviour's strength, cheered by the love of a few steadfast friends, they are trying to make the most of themselves, and to make the world better for their living in it.

For the "STAR AND SENTINEL."

NATIONAL SOLDIERS' ORPHANS' HOMESTEAD.

MR. EDITOR:—A recent and very interesting communication was received at the National Homestead, from its General Agent in New England—Maj. George E. Cleeton.—Some of the statements are so decidedly interesting, as connected with the prospects of the Homestead, that your readers will be pleased to have them transferred to a column of your paper; for all justly feel that the claims of the National Soldiers' Orphans' Homestead are among the foremost in the noble charities of the day—feel, indeed, as to its pertainings, that it has much of the sacred. Its locality is on sacred ground. Its position marks the centre of the most renowned battle-field of modern times. The very building now occupied as the National Orphans' Home—your readers will never forget—vibrated with the most terrific cannonading through the entire three days' bloody strife. From it, too, went forth the firm, decisive commands, that foiled the almost superhuman efforts upon the centre and right wing of our menaced forces, in the fearful battle of Gettysburg. Not far distant, either, from the southern boundary of its present grounds, stands the headquarters of Gen. Meade from the time of his opportune arrival amid the scenes of the then doubtful, swaying contest, where the precious blood of thousands of freemen was poured out in baptism all over this naturally calm, Auburn-like region. Truly the object for which this Homestead has been established is worthy of the locality: a National Home for the orphan of the nation's faithful soldier—faithful unto death. The means, too, by which the Home has been established, and by which it is to be enlarged and sustained, partake of the sacred also. The nucleus of the fund thus far used had its origin from an incident most tender and touching, proving in a brave soldier a devotion, the depth and intensity of which death itself could not overpower.

Voluntary contributions have been made from time to time to a fund thus inaugurated in pious sympathy with the heart's purest devotion. But for the increase to this fund, and promise of successful completion, the Homestead stands indebted to the generous and perfect charity of the Sabbath School. This steps forward and assumes the guardianship of the bereaved orphan, and gives of its pious bounty in support. Upon such generous, prompt and timely aid the Homestead may rely for carrying out the magnanimous design of providing for 500 soldiers' orphans.—Of this prompt and efficient aid already rendered by the Sabbath Schools, it may be added that as yet these have been but partially addressed, and this address confined to a limited number of the States. It is considerably less than a year since the first appeal in behalf of the National Homestead has been presented to the New England Sabbath Schools by the General Agent—Maj. Geo. E. Cleeton—yet Connecticut has 45 shareholding Sabbath Schools, Massachusetts a similar number, Maine 13, Rhode Island 8, and New Hampshire 5. Each of these schools contributes to the Homestead fund sums varying from $25 to $160. Vermont has not yet been asked to contribute through the Sabbath Schools, but from her Capital $51.54 has already been received in aid of the orphan fund. When the application is formally made to her citizens and Sabbath Schools we know what the result will be. The claims of the National Homestead for soldiers' orphans will meet as hearty a response and as efficient aid as her men and measures were prompt and patriotic in the late civil struggle. The State that sent forth a soldiery which never yielded a regimental flag amid all the carnage, dismay, and varying fortunes of the civil strife, would be the last to greet with indifference the necessities of the brave soldier's orphan child. Each State through its Sabbath Schools seems zealous in meeting the claims of this peculiar orphanage. In the National Cemetery, bordering upon the Homestead grounds, repose the noble dead from nineteen of our ever loyal States. So within view of this hallowed resting-place, inspired by the generous self-sacrifice of the father, each State will decree through its Sabbath Schools that the nation's orphans shall find here a cheerful, an ample, and a happy Christian Home.

VALUE OF BOOKS IN THE MIDDLE AGES.—A Countess of Anjou, in the fifteenth century, paid for one book two hundred sheep, five quarters of wheat, and the same quantity of rye and millet; and in early times the loan of a book was considered to be an affair of such importance that in 1299 the Bishop of Winchester, on borrowing a Bible from a convent in that city, was obliged to give a bond for its restoration, drawn up in the most solemn manner; and Louis XI., in 1471, was compelled to deposit a large quantity of plate, and to get some of his nobles to join with him in bond, under a heavy penalty, to restore it, before he could procure the loan of a book which he borrowed from the faculty of medicine at Paris.

[For the "STAR AND SENTINEL."

LETTER FROM THE WEST INDIES.

WEST END, ST. CROIX,
March 11, 1868.

Editors "Star and Sentinel"—

SIRS:—I feel justly proud, on the receipt of the mail from the States, where I was born and educated, to receive your highly interesting issue, and trusting that a few lines from this well-shaken Island would be received as they are intended, *i. e.*: thrown together (not in *pi*) to give a slight idea of what is going on here, not only in a local, but also in a national point of view, I take a *sit* to commence:

There has been a great turmoil and confusion here for the past year or two; in fact, ever since Secretary Seward made that memorable visit to the West Indies. If I have been asked once (I can venture an assertion that I have been so interrogated) as regards the following query, it must be at least a *few* hundred times, as follows: "Are the Americans going to buy this Island?" As regards the sentiments of the people, they are decidedly in favor of the Americans. As it is now, every kind of business is going backward, they look to America for relief, and, I believe they are correct in their wish to belong to America, instead of suffering, as they do, under the petty, tyrannical government of Denmark.

Of course you are posted in regard to the severe earthquakes and rushing of the waters that occurred here on the 18th of November, 1866, at 15 minutes to 3 o'clock, P. M. The day was clear, calm, but rather sultry. At the hour stated there were two very heavy successive shocks of earthquake—about a minute intervening—when, lo, and behold! a cry goes forth, "The sea is coming!" and it did come. After receding for some distance it returned with renewed force, as a billow, or a succession of billows, at an altitude of from 25 to 30 feet, sweeping everything before it that was not, as it were, founded on a rock.

The U. S. Steamer "Monongahela," Commodore Bissell, was anchored off, at the usual anchorage, with double anchors down, when the sea came from the south-west with such force that it broke both chains (fortunately one yielded before the other), but, by main strength at the rudder she was kept off, so that when the sea forced her ashore she came in broadside, floated along the beach, and after demolishing several lumber-houses, etc., she quietly took a *sit* by the seaside in a position as much as to say, "I do not care to venture in there again."

Had she come in bow foremost the destruction of the main portion of the town would have been inevitable. Besides, had this dreadful calamity occurred at night how can we make a calculation of the lives that would have been lost? As it was, there were 8 to 10 lives lost at the moment, not mentioning those who died from exposure afterward.—Many, I am sorry to write, very many have since died from fright and exposure, as for many days and nights they were so much reduced, and became so feeble from the constant exposure, and also, bad food at exorbitant prices, that the reaction was too great. It must be taken into consideration also that this Island (St. Croix) had never heretofore felt anything of the kind, and, very naturally, every one was more or less unprepared; in fact, totally blind as to what measures were prudent.

How gracious is He, who rules the elements! God be praised for His deliverance!

Since that memorable day (Nov. 18) there has been no other flooding of the sea; but yet frequent shocks of earthquake, occasionally quite perceptible (not damaging, however, except to the nerves), though mostly very slight. I rarely feel them unless they are very strong.

On the 31st of January the U. S. Storeship, "Purveyor," arrived here with Mr. Davidson, Naval Constructor, Mr. Ziegler, Chief Engineer, and 29 mechanics, supplied with materials for getting off the steamer. They worked faithfully, and in the course of a week had her up *taut*. They then went to work to build a way with which to launch her, 180x200 feet, which will give you an idea of the size of the vessel. Of course, her armament, ammunition, etc., were removed to lighten her as much as possible. Everything was going on right, and Wednesday last (4th) was the day she was expected to be afloat. Alas! an accident. She started a few minutes before time, caused by the stern brace giving way, and although they knocked out the pins which held the bow brace at once, it was a moment too late, and the natural result was the stern got a little the start of the bow end, which caused her to twist in the ways and break them to pieces, so that she settled down on some of the timbers and could not be moved further.

There was a large concourse of people assembled to witness the launching, and there was many a sad heart that day to see such a noble vessel destined as it were to destruction. She received a very heavy strain, and parted amidships some three to five inches.—The following two or three days there was a very heavy sea, which was rather detrimental. The Naval Constructor, however, is in good spirits, and is sanguine as regards her safety. The orders are to send her to the States under sail for further repairs.

St. Croix is a very healthy island, and many Americans visit here during the winter months on account of its salubrious climate.

St. Thomas, which is some 40 miles distant, has suffered much worse than here. It has been a very unusual season, and, from accounts, has been very general throughout the world.

The sugar crops this season will turn out well, as there have been fine rains and good weather.

As regards the healthy state of this portion of the Island, it is improving, although fevers of all descriptions are very prevalent, yet do not prove so fatal as previously.

If this scroll should be acceptable, you may hear from me again on a topic which I trust will prove interesting to your many readers.

Let the old "SENTINEL" be ever on guard, and have the "STAR" to guide him, is the hearty wish of MARSHALL.

A MAN set his son to studying law, because he said he was such a tricky little rascal, and he wanted to humor his chief talent.

WHY is a tom-cat like a surgeon? Because they both mew-til-late.

"NONE but the brave deserve the fair," and none but the brave can live with some of them.

"BOY, where does this road go to?" "Nowhere, as I knows on. It's allers staid here."

LET not every pain send thee to the doctor, every quarrel to the lawyer, nor every thirst to the dram-shop.

PRESS, Pulpit, and Petticoats—three ruling powers.

WHEN is a young man's arm like the Gospel? When it maketh glad the *waist* places.

WHY is your nose in the middle of your face? Because it is the *scenter*.

A FASHIONABLE party should be "*daughter*-cultural show."

THESE are loving times, when every thing is *dear* as it can be.

A CLERGYMAN, coming out of the water with a woman he had baptised, asked her how she felt in her mind. He was not a little surprised to hear her answer, "Bully."