...ing, Hats, Shoes, &c.

NORRIS'
...DQUARTERS!
...-East Corner of Centre Square,
...ETTYSBURG, PA.,
...Largest and Best Stock of
... AND WINTER
...CLOTHING,
THE LATEST STYLES
...S AND CAPS.
...E BEST MANUFACTURED
...S AND SHOES,
WITH A VARIETY OF
...r Under-clothing,
AND
...nishing Goods of every variety;
...o a large assortment of
...ONS, TRUNKS,
...ng found in a Gentlemen's Furnish-
...ing Store.
... US A CALL.
...—tf

GENTLEMEN'S
...ISHING GOODS
in endless variety at
...NNINGHAM'S
...Chambersburg Street.

...Summer Clothing
...H A LARGE STOCK OF
...ps, Boots & Shoes,

...N & CUNNINGHAM,
...ceived from the City a new and ...of
..., Hats and Caps,
...ND SHOES, NOTIONS,
...EGARS, &c., &c.
...ST STYLES.
...in invited to call at our Store, on ...et, Gettysburg, nearly opposite
R. C. COBEAN,
JAS. CUNNINGHAM.
...—tf

...person who wants a
...Fitting Suit
...TO CUNNINGHAM'S
...hambersburg Street.

F. B. PICKING
...D OUT AGAIN
...READY-MADE
...OTHING,
...aps, Notions, &c.,
...gned, doing business under the ...KING & Co., have opened a new ...the large three-story Brick Build-...ersburg street, nearly opposite ...Store, and invite their old friends ...all. We have laid in an entirely
...TOCK OF GOODS,
...re, of the very best make and ...st styles, comprising
...CLOTHING, COATS, PANTS, ...STERS, WOOLEN SHIRTS, ...ERS, SUSPENDERS, CRA-...S, NECK-TIES, HATS, ...CAPS, AND
...N ENDLESS VARIETY.
...ve been bought in a falling mar-...nd will be sold at astan-...shingly low rates.
...on hand a large assortment of
...ISSES & CHILDRENS'
...HOES,
...d best make, which we are sell-...to close out the stock. Call and
JOHN PICKING,
F. B. PICKING.

...Winter Clothing
...great variety at
...CUNNINGHAM'S
...mbersburg Street.

...VOLF'S
...Clothing Store,
...st Corner of Centre Square,
...ettysburg, Pa.,
...rgest and best stock of
...G AND SUMMER
...THING,
...place. Also, the very latest
...s, Boots & Shoes,
...ummer Under-Clothing, ...nishing Goods generally. ...ment of Jewelry, Watches, ...s, &c. ...factured Leather Trunks and ...gs and Umbrellas always on
...ves, a large assortment. Child-...of all kinds. In short, every-...ly kept in a first-class Gent's
...s low as the lowest, our motto ...s and small profits." Call and ...k of goods before purchasing
S. WOLF.

...L STYLES OF
...SIMERES, BEAVERS, &c.,
at
...CUNNINGHAM'S
...mbersburg St.

GO TO
...NGEL'S
FOR YOUR
...es and Gaiters!
...on Baltimore street, a few ...he Court-house, Gettysburg, ...large stock of Boots, Shoes ...he is selling at greatly reduced
...ongress Gaiters, Balmoral ...all style, Morocco Balmo-
...N—French Calf Boots, Amer. ...Boots, Congress Gaiters, Calf ...all styles, Brogans, &c. ...ngress Gaiters, Balmoral Gait-...als, &c. ...ress Gaiters, Calf Balmorals,
...kinds. ...es of his own manufacture
...and country, are invited to ...ds and prices before purchas-...confident that I can please
...UFACTURING
...aiters will also be carried ...as before. Repairing done ...mploying none but first-class ...one but the choicest leath-...of maintaining his former ...nothing will be left undone
...avors, he solicits a continu-...ge. D. H. KLINGEL.

...struments, &c.,
AT
...NGHAM'S
...ersburg Street.

The Star and Sentinel.

VOL. LXX. NO. 49 GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1870. WHOLE NO. 3637.

PUBLISHED FRIDAY MORNING
BY
BUEHLER & CO.,
Baltimore st. between Court-house and Diamond,
Gettysburg, Pa.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION:
THE STAR AND SENTINEL is published every Friday morning, at $2.00 a year in advance; or $2.50 if not paid with'n 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 reduction 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 one half larger than that ever attained by any ewspaper 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.

H. B. WOODS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Has resumed the Practice of Law, and will attend to any business in the Courts of Adams county. Office:—Hon. J. B. Danner's Building, South East corner of the Diamond.
March 4, 1870—tf

J. M. KRAUTH, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to.
Office on Baltimore street, south of the Court-house.
June 18, 1869—tf

D. McCONAUGHY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. 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.
June 18, 1869—tf

A. J. COVER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Will promptly attend to collections and all other Business trusted to his care.
Office between Fahnestock's and Danner & Ziegler's stores, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa.
May 29, 1867—tf

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.
May 29, 1867—tf

DAVID WILLS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office at his residence in the South-east corner of Centre Square.
May 29, 1867—tf

DR. H. S. HUBER. South-east corner of Chambersburg and Washington streets, opposite COL. TATE'S EAGLE HOTEL.
June 11, 1869—tf

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

JOHN L. HILL, M. D., DENTIST. Office on Chambersburg street, nearly opposite the EAGLE HOTEL, Gettysburg, Pa.
☞Having been in constant practice over 20 years patients can be assured of good work.
July 9, 1867—tf

DR. J. E. BERKSTRESSER, DENTIST. Having located in Gettysburg, offers his services to the public. Office in York street, nearly opposite the Globe Inn, where he will be prepared to attend to any case within the province of the Dentist. Persons in want of full or partial sets of teeth are invited to call. Terms reasonable.
July 30, 1869—tf

Carriages, Harness, &c.

D. McCREARY. J. F. McCREARY.
"BEST ALWAYS CHEAPEST."
The Best and Cheapest,
Saddles, Bridles, Collars
and HARNESS of all kinds, in the County, are always to be found at the old and well known stand, Baltimore st., opposite the Presbyterian Church.
(McCREARY'S.)
OUR RIDING and WAGON SADDLES, are the most substantially built and neatest.
OUR HARNESS, (plain and silver mounted,) are complete in every respect and warranted of the very best material and workmanship.
OUR UPPER LEATHER DRAFT COLLARS, can not be beat. They are the best FITTING and most durable.
OUR HEAVY DRAFT HARNESS, are made to order, as cheap as they can be made anywhere and in the most substantial manner.
RIDING BRIDLES, WHIPS, LASHES, DRAFT Hames, Fly-nets and everything. None better or cheaper.
OUR PRICES have been REDUCED to the lowest living standard.
A liberal percentage for cash, on all bills amounting to $5 or more.
We work nothing but the best of stock and will warrant every article turned out to be in every respect as represented.
Thankful for past favors we invite attention to our present stock.
☞Give us a call and examine prices and quality.
D. McCREARY & SON.
Jan. 29, 1868—tf

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES.
REMOVAL.
THE undersigned has removed his Carriage-making shop to the east end of Middle street, Gettysburg, Pa., where he will continue to build all kinds of work in his line, viz:
CARRIAGES, TROTTING & FALLING-TOP BUGGIES, JAGGER WAGONS, &C., &C.
His work is all put up of good material and by the best of mechanics, and cannot fail to give satisfaction. His prices are always reasonable. He solicits orders, confident that he can please.
REPAIRING promptly done, at moderate rates.
W. K. GALLAGHER.
July 1, 1868—1y

SAVE YOUR HORSES!
PATENT ELASTIC CORK
HORSE COLLARS.
THE undersigned has for sale these CELEBRATED COLLARS, manufactured by Haner & Berry, Philadelphia, which are now used by all the City Passenger Railroad Companies for the protection of their stock. They are lighter in weight, absorb no moisture, and do not heat. The Cork with which they are stuffed being very elastic, the Collar adjusts to the shape of the animal, and consequently does not chafe. Farmers, try them. Also,
HARNESS
of all kinds for sale and made to order. Call at my establishment on Carlisle street, Gettysburg, Pa., adjoining Passenger Depot.
May 20, 1870—tf JOHN CULP.

CARRIAGE-MAKING.
The war being over, the undersigned have resumed the
Carriage-Making Business,
at their old stand, in East Middle street, Gettysburg, where they are again prepared to put up work in the most fashionable, substantial, and superior manner. A lot of new and second-hand
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &C.,
on hand, which they will dispose of at the lowest prices, and all orders will be supplied as promptly and satisfactorily as possible.
☞REPAIRING☜
done with dispatch, and at cheapest rates.
A large lot of new and old HARNESS on hand for sale.
Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore enjoyed by them, they solicit and will endeavor to deserve a large share the future.
May 29, 1867—tf DANNER & ZIEGLER.

Photograph Galleries.

ESTABLISHED 1859.

TIPTON & MYERS'
EXCELSIOR GALLERIES
York Street, Gettysburg, Penn'a.
Pictures of all styles. Views of the
BATTLE-FIELD!
SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE.
FRAMES, ALBUMS, &c.
☞Sole Agents for Barnaby & Millard's Patent Revolving Albums.
Dec. 3, 1869—tf

WEDDING CARDS, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Tickets, Tags, &c., &c., printed with neatness, cheapness and dispatch.

Business Cards.

NEW BUSINESS.
Upholstering & Trimming.
WILLIAM E. CULP
HAS opened an establishment opposite Weaver's Livery Stables, on Washington street, for covering
SOFAS, CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, AND UPHOLSTERING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
He also continues his old business of Trimming Buggies, Carriages, &c., and solicits from the public their patronage. Charges moderate.
Dec. 11—tf

BLACKSMITHING.
B. G. HOLLEBAUGH
HAS opened a Blacksmith Shop on Washington street, next door to Chritzman's Carpenter Shop, and is prepared to do all kinds of BLACKSMITHING, at reasonable rates, and invites a share of public patronage.
REPAIRING of all kinds. Give us a Call.
April 30, 1869—tf

COOPERING.
PETER CULP
Has commenced the
COOPERING BUSINESS
in all its branches at his residence on the Mummasburg road, at the end of Carlisle street, Gettysburg, Pa. The public can always have made to order all kinds and styles of
MEAT VESSELS,
CROUT STANDS,
PICKEL STANDS,
TUBS,
FLOUR BARRELS.
I also manufacture 5 and 10 gal. Kegs, Cider Barrels. And all other kinds of Coopering. Repairing done cheaply and with despatch. Give us a call. [Aug. 13, 1869—tf

GRANITE YARD,
GETTYSBURG, PA.,
ON RAILROAD, NEAR FREIGHT DEPOT.
PETER BEITLER
Is prepared to furnish GRANITE, for all kinds of BUILDING AND MONUMENTAL PURPOSES, at reasonable rates—
Curbing, Sills, Steps,
ASHLERS, POSTS, MONUMENTS, CEMETERY BLOCKS, &C., &C.,
cut and finished in every style desired, by best of workmen.
☞Orders from a distance promptly attended to.
June 3—tf

REMOVAL! REMOVAL!
ROBERT D. ARMOR,
Gas Fitter, Plumber and Bell Hanger,
Can be found at his residence on corner of East Middle and Stratton streets,
GETTYSBURG, PA.,
Will promptly attend to all orders in his line.—Work done in the most satisfactory manner, and at prices as low as can possibly be afforded to make a living.
GAS PIPE
furnished, as well as Chandeliers, Brackets, Drop Lights, &c.; also, WATER PIPE, Stops, Top and Frost Spigots, and, in short, everything belonging to gas or water fixtures.
Bells hung, and furnished if desired. Locks of all kinds repaired. [April 29, 1870—tf

GETTYSBURG BAKERY.
THE firm of Newport & Ziegler having been dissolved, the undersigned will continue the Baking business, in all its branches, at the old stand,
Corner of South Washington and West Middle streets, Gettysburg, Pa.
All kinds of
CRACKERS,
CAKES,
BREAD,
ROLLS,
PRETZELS, &c.,
constantly baked and always to be had fresh.
With many years experience and every disposition to please, he feels that he can promise satisfaction in all cases. Orders solicited, and promptly attended to. With many thanks for the patronage bestowed on the old firm, its continuance is asked.
April 9, 1869—tf BALTZER NEWPORT.

STEAM SAW MILL.
THE undersigned has in operation a STEAM SAW MILL, at the South Mountain, near Graeffenburg Springs, and is prepared to saw to order bills of
White Oak, Pine, Hemlock,
or any kind of Timber desired, at the shortest notice and at low rates. He also manufactures
Shingles, Pailings, &c.
LUMBER
delivered at any point at the LOWEST RATES.—8 per cent. will be deducted for the cash payments, or interest will be charged from the time of delivery of Lumber. Thankful for past favors, he would desire a continuance for the future.
All letters should be addressed to him at Graeffenburg P. O. Adams county, Pa.
HENRY MILTENBERGER.
Oct. 29, 1869—tf

ICE CREAM SALOON.
JOHN GRUEL,
Chambersburg st., Gettysburg, Pa., next door to Eagle Hotel,
Has always on hand a large assortment of all kinds of
CONFECTIONERY,
made of the best materials, with Fruits, Almonds, Raisins, Figs, Cakes, &c.
ICE CREAM,
served to customers, and orders for Families or Parties promptly filled. Having special accommodations for Ladies and Gentlemen, and determined to please, he invites his friends to give him a call. [April 8, 1870—tf

GUNSMITHING!
BATTLE-FIELD RELICS!
Canes, Shells, Bullets!
E. WOODWARD
Would respectfully call the attention of the public to his large assortment of Relics gathered on the Gettysburg Battle-field.
Gunsmithing attended to with promptness and all work warranted.
Give us a call at our place of business, on Carlisle street, (McConaughy's Hall,) near the Depot, Gettysburg, Pa. [July 29, 1870—tf

JEREMIAH CULP,
GETTYSBURG, PA.,
UNDERTAKER
AND PAPER-HANGER,
is prepared to furnish on short notice and reasonable terms,
COFFINS of all Styles.
He also keeps on hand a large assortment of WALL PAPER, which he sells at lowest cash rates, and if desired will furnish hands to put it on the wall.
Plain and Fancy Sign Painting executed to order.
☞York street, a few doors east of Lutheran Church. May 21, 1869—tf

Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

SPRING AND SUMMER
GOODS.
Fahnestock Brothers
have just opened a choice and desirable assortment of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS of every description, which they are SELLING AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

BARGAINS.
FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS are selling GOODS at astonishingly low prices. Those wanting bargains, should by all means give them a call.

REDUCTION IN PRICES.
If you want GOODS at old prices before the the War, don't fail to buy at
FAHNESTOCKS.

"FIP" CALICO
as good as was ever sold, at
FAHNESTOCKS.

Fahnestock Brothers
KEEP
Dry Goods, Carpets, &c.,
HARDWARE, SADDLERY, &c.,
QUEENS-WARE, CEDAR-WARE, GROCERIES, PAINTS, OILS, AND WINDOW GLASS.
☞Give them a call.☜
April 29, 1870—tf

J. L. SCHICK,
has the Largest and Best Selected Stock of
DRY GOODS
AND
NOTIONS,
that has been brought to Gettysburg this Spring
&
which will be sold at the lowest possible rates.
May 6, 1870—tf.

GREAT RUSH!
Rebert & Elliott's Store,
IN GETTYSBURG,
WAS entered last week and a large quantity of Dry Goods, Notions, Queens-ware and Carpeting taken.
The parties are well known, but have thus far escaped arrest, as they left Greenbacks in exchange for goods.
The persons who took the goods are very well satisfied that they received more and better goods for their money, than they could have got at any other store.
COME ONE! COME ALL!!
And examine our large assortment of
SILKS, GINGHAMS, LAWNS, BAREGES, ALPACCAS, &C., CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, JEANS, VESTINGS, &C.
Also, CARPETS, NOTIONS, GLASS-WARE, QUEENS-WARE, and indeed, a general assortment of everything belonging to a first-class store
Remember the place is opposite the Court-house, Baltimore street, and that our motto is "Fair Dealing and Small Profits."
April 29, 1870—tf

T. B. COVER. A. RAFFENSPERGER.
NEW FIRM.
ARENDTSVILLE, PA.
THE undersigned having entered into partnership, under the firm name of COVER & RAFFENSPERGER, call the attention of their friends and the public generally, to their splendid assortment of NEW SPRING AND SUMMER
Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware, Queensware,
all of which have been purchased in a falling market for cash, and which we are prepared to sell at the very lowest figures! Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
☞A lot of [illegible]
[illegible] COVER [illegible] RAFFENSPERGER.
Arendtsville, Pa., April 15, 1870—tf

Livery Stables.

WEAVER & SON.
Livery, Sales & Exchange
STABLES,
Washington Street, Gettysburg, Penn'a.
TAKE pleasure in announcing to the public that they have [illegible] ever to supply the public with all styles and kinds of Conveyances that can be found in a first-class livery. [illegible] prices they defy competition.
HORSES AND MULES
bought and sold, on reasonable terms.
GIVE US A CALL.

Take Notice.
THE undersigned is desirous of closing up his old accounts, and would ask all those indebted to call and settle the same. The books will be found at the above stables and all persons indebted are earnestly requested to call and square their accounts. NICHOLAS WEAVER.
Dec. 9, 1869.—tf

Notice to the Public!
THE undersigned is running a Line of Stages from Hagerstown to Gettysburg, leaving former place on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock, A. M., passing by Leitersburg, Waynesboro, Monterey and Clermont Springs, Fountain Dale and Fairfield, [illegible] past four o'clock and returning from Gettysburg on Tuesday, Thursday and [illegible] Hagerstown [illegible]

Medical.

Baltimore Lock Hospital.
DR. JOHNSTON,
Physician of this celebrated Institution, has discovered the most Certain, Speedy, Pleasant and Effectual Remedy in the World for all
DISEASES OF IMPRUDENCE,
Weakness of the Back, or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys, or Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight, or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those terrible disorders arising from Solitary Habits of Youth—SECRET and solitary practices, more fatal to their victims, than the songs of the Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes, or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.
YOUNG MEN
especially, who have become the Victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brillient intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.
MARRIAGE.
Married persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, aware of Physical Weakness (Loss of Procreative Power—Impotency,) Nervous Excitability, Palpitation, Organic Weakness, Nervous Debility, or any other disqualification, speedily relieved.
He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidentially rely upon his skill as a physician.
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
IMPOTENCY, LOSS OF POWER,
Immediately Cured, and Full Vigor Restored.
This distressing affection—which renders life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences.—Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny, that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits, than by the prudent? Beside being deprived of the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms of both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, and Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.
A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.
Relief in Six Hours! No Mercury!
Persons Ruined by Ignorant, Trifling Pretenders, and their Deadly Poisons, should apply immediately.
DR. JOHNSTON,
Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London. Graduate of one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the Hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.
TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgences and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.
These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by the early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.
MENTALLY.—The fearful effects of the mind are much to be dreaded. Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.
Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emicated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of Consumption.
YOUNG MEN
who have injured themselves by a certain practice, indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured, renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.
What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the pride of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature, and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, before contemplating
MARRIAGE,
reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage, the prospect hourly darkens to the view, the mind becomes shadowed to despair, and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another is blighted with our own.
DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.
When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame or dread of discovery deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease makes their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to that undiscovered country, "from whence no traveler returns."
It is a melancholy fact, that thousands DIE victims to this terrible disease, through falling into the hands of Ignorant or Unskillful PRETENDERS, who by the use of that deadly Poison, Mercury, &c., destroy the constitution, and incapable of curing, keep the unhappy sufferer month after month taking their noxious or injurious compounds, and instead of being restored to a renewal of Life, Vigor and happiness, in despair leave him with ruined Health, to sign over his galling disappointment.
To such, therefore, Dr JOHNSTON pledges himself to preserve the most Inviolable Secrecy, and from his extensive practice and observations in the great Hospitals of Europe, and the first in this country, viz: England, France, Philadelphia and elsewhere, is enabled to offer the most Speedy, Certain and Effectual Remedy in the World for all diseases of Imprudence.
DR. JOHNSTON,
OFFICE, 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe the name and number.
☞No letters received unless postpaid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send a portion of advertisement describing symptoms.
There are so many Paltry, Designing and Worthless Imposters advertising themselves as Physicians, trifling with and ruining the health of all who unfortunately fall into their power, that Dr. Johnston deems it necessary to say especially to those unacquainted with his reputation, that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his office.
ENDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.
The many thousands cured at this establishment, year after year, and the numerous Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston witnessed by the representatives of the press and many other persons, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the amicted.
SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.
March 11, 1870—1y1pr

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
FOR ALL THE PUPOSES OF A LAXATIVE MEDICINE.
Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative Pill. The obvious reason is, that it is more reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cured them; those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. We have thousands upon thousands of certificates of their remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cures are known in every neighborhood, and we need not publish them. Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates; containing neither calomel or any deleterious drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.
They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.
Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these Pills rapidly cure:—
For DYSPEPSIA or INDIGESTION, LISTLESSNESS, LANGUOR and LOSS OF APPETITE, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.
For LIVER COMPLAINT and its various symptoms, BILIOUS HEADACHE, SICK HEADACHE, JAUNDICE or GREEN SICKNESS, BILIOUS COLIC and BILIOUS FEVERS, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.
For DYSENTERY or DIARRHŒA, but one mild dose is generally required.
For RHEUMATISM, GOUT, GRAVEL, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, PAIN IN THE SIDE, BACK and LOINS, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.
For DROPSY and DROPSICAL SWELLINGS they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.
For SUPPRESSION a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.
As a Dinner Pill, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.
An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these Pills makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.
☞For sale in Gettysburg, Pa., by A. D. BUEHLER, Agent. [Jan. 21, 1870.—1yno3

GETTYSB'G BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

(See Advertisements.)

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
R. G. McCreary, York street, in residence.
D. McConaughy, Chambersburg st., in residence.
J. M. Krauth, Baltimore st., second square.
D. Wills, on Public Square, in residence.
A. J. Cover, Balt. st., near Fahnestocks' store.
D. A. Buehler, Baltimore street, in residence.
H. B. Woods, south-east cor. Public Square.
BAKERY.
Baltzer Newport, cor. Washington and Middle sts.
BOOTS AND SHOEMAKERS.
D. H. Klingel, Baltimore street, second square.
BLACKSMITHING.
B. G. Hollebaugh, Washington street.
BUTCHERING.
Stover & Wible, Chambersburg street.
CONFECTIONS, TOYS, &C.
John Gruel, Chambersburg st., near Eagle Hotel.
CARPENTERS AND CONTRACTORS.
Wm. C. Stallsmith & Son, York st., first square.
Geo. C. Cashman, Stratton street, near Railroad.
CARRIAGES, &C.
Danner & Ziegler, Middle street, near Baltimore.
W. K. Gallagher, East Middle st., second square.
CLOTHING.
R. C. Cobean & Cunningham, Baltimore street.
F. Cunningham, Chambersb'g st., first square.
T. C. Norris, South west corner of Diamond.
Samuel Wolf, corner of York and Public Square.
Picking & Co., Chambersburg street, first square.
COAL, LUMBER, LIME, &C.
C. H. Buehler, corner of Carlisle and Railroad sts.
Cashman & Overdeer, cor. Stratton and R. R. sts.
COOPERS.
Peter Culp, Union street, in residence.
DENTISTS.
J. E. Berkstrkstresser, York st., first square.
J. L. Hill, Chambersb'g st., opposite Eagle Hotel.
DRUGGISTS.
A. D. Buehler, Chambersburg street, first square.
Hubers, Baltimore street, first square.
R. Horner, Chambersburg street, first square.
DRY GOODS.
Fahnestock Brothers, cor. of Balt. & Middle sts.
J. L. Schick, cor. of Baltimore & Public Square.
Rebert & Elliott, Balt. st., opposite Court-house.
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION HOUSES.
Bigham & Co., cor. of Washington and Railroad.
John Cress, corner Stratton and Railroad.
Jos. Wible & Son, cor. Washington and Railroad.
Robert McCurdy, Carlisle Street.
GRANITE YARD.
Peter Beitler, Railroad, East of Stratton street.
GAS FITTER.
R. D. Armor, East Middle street.
GROCERIES.
J. W. Cress, cor. Chambersburg st. and Diamond.
Wm. Boyer & Son, York st., opposite Nat. Bank.
Wm. J. Martin, cor. of Baltimore and High sts.
J. M. Walter, York street, first square.
Fahnestock Brothers, cor. Balt. and Middle sts.
Bigham & Co., cor. Washington & Railroad sts.
H. H. Beamer, cor. diamond and Carlisle street.
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.
Danner & Ziegler, Baltimore street, first square.
Fahnestock Brothers, cor. Baltimore & Middle sts.
Sweltzer & Bro., Carlisle street, second square.
HARNESS, &C.
D. McCreary & Son, Baltimore street.
John Culp, Carlisle Street, near passenger depot.
HATS, CAPS, SHOES, &C.,
Samuel Wolf, cor. York st., and Public Square.
T. C. Norris, South West corner of Diamond.
R. C. Cobean & Cunningham, Baltimore street.
Picking & Co., Chambersburg street, first square.
HOTELS.
Eagle Hotel, J. L. Tate, proprietor, corner Chambersburg and Washington.
Keystone House, Wm. E. Myers, proprietor, Chambersburg street, opposite Christ's Church.
Harris House, Wm. P. Harris, Baltimore street, second square.
LIVERY STABLES.
N. Weaver & Son, Washington street, north of Chambersburg.
MARBLE YARDS.
Wm. N. Miller, cor. Baltimore and Middle sts.
Meals & Brother, York street, east of Stratton.
PHOTOGRAPHERS.
Tipton & Myers, York st., opposite Nat. Bank.
PHYSICIANS.
J. W. C. O'Neal, Baltimore street, near High.
H. S. Huber, cor. Chambersburg and Wash. sts.
Robert Horner, Chambersburg street, first square.
PRINTING OFFICE.
Star & Sentinel, Baltimore street, midway between the Court House and Public Square, west side.
STOVES, TINWARE, &C.
C. H. Buehler, corner of Carlisle and Railroad.
TAILOR.
J. Jacobs, Chambersburg street, first square.
UNDERTAKER & PAPER HANGER.
Jeremiah Culp, York street, second square.
UPHOLSTERER.
Wm. E. Culp, Washington st., near Eagle Hotel.
WATCHMAKER.
Wm. P. McCartney, Baltimore street, first square.

HUMOROUS.

ON a gate post in front of a farm-house in Illinois, is a sign which reads as follows "Take warnin'—No trace nor life inshurans, nor so-in-masheens wanted heer."

A COUNTRY paper says there is a man in that neighborhood so mean, that he sits on the door-steps of the church on Sundays, to save the wear of his pew cushions.

A PERSON in prison was asked by a friend what it was for. "For telling lies?" "How is that?" demanded the other. "Why telling people I would pay'em, and not keeping my word."

"THE Prussians attacked Nancy, yesterday," said a young man to his grandmother. "Well, well," said the old lady, wiping her spectacle, "I didn't think they'd be mean enough to strike a woman."

"WHY," said Bob Pittings to William Swipes, when he caught him drinking, "I thought you had signed the pledge. "So I have," said Swipes, "but all signs, you know, fail in dry weather."

A Western merchant is down on the newspaper. He says: "Thur ain't no sens in noospaper advertising so long as a man is smart enuff to tend to his own biznis, and kin stand at the dore and holler the fellers in."

A Yankee boy recently took his sweetheart to one of the St. Louis hotels for dinner. Fishballs were on the table, but as the youth had never seen the article, he supposed they were doughtnuts, and handed one to his companion. After breaking his own open, he carefully examined it, smelt at it, and said:

"Matilda, don't eat that doughtnut—there's something dead in this!"

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.—These plants will do much better next season if protected through the winter. Care should be taken not to cover so deep as to smother, and yet enough put on to give the roots a shield against the action of frost. The strawberry plant is injured in the same way as wheat; it is not the cold, but the alternate freezing and thawing that does the injury. Any kind of litter, almost, makes a good mould. Old straw put between the rows and covered with dirt is good.

THE BEST AUTHORITY.—People who enjoy the discomfiture of lawyers—and who does not?—will laugh over this incident:

"I call upon you," said the counsellor, "to state distinctly upon what authority you are prepared to swear to the mare's age?"

"Upon what authority?" said the hostler interrogatively.

"You are to reply, and not to repeat the question put to you."

"I doesn't consider a man's bound to answer a question afore he's time to turn it in his own mind."

"Nothing can be more simple, sir, than the question I put. I again repeat it. Upon what authority do you swear to the animal's age?"

"The best authority," responded he, gruffly.

"Then why such an evasion? Why not state it at once?"

"Well, then, if you must have it——"

"Must! I will have it!" vociferated the counsellor interrupting the witness.

"Well, then, if you must and will have it," rejoined the hostler, with imperturbable gravity, "why, then, I had it myself from the mare's own mouth."

A simultaneous burst of laughter rang through the court, and the judge on the bench could with difficulty confine his risible muscles to judicial decorum.

The Star and Sentinel.

THE TRUNDLE BED.

As I rummaged through the attic
List'ning to the falling rain,
As it pattered on the shingles
And against the window pane,
Peeping over chests and boxes,
Which with dust were thickly spread,
Saw I in the farthest corner
What was once my trundle bed.

So I drew it from the recess,
Where it had remained so long,
Hearing all the while the music
Of my mother's voice in song,
As she sung in sweetest accents,
What I since have often read—
"Hush, my babe, lie still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed."

As I listened, recollections
That I thought had been forgot
Came, with all the gush of memory,
Rushing, thronging to the spot—
As I wandered back to childhood,
To those merry days of yore,
When I knelt beside my mother,
By this bed upon the floor.

Then it was with hands so gently
Placed upon my infant head,
That she taught my lips to utter,
Carefully the words she said,
Never can they be forgotten—
Deep are they in mem'ry graven:
"Hallowed be Thy name, O, Father!
Father! Thou who art in Heaven!"

This she taught me; then she told me
Of its import, great and deep;
After which I learned to utter
"Now I lay me down to sleep."
Then it was with hands uplifted,
And in accents soft and mild,
That my mother asked "Our Father,
Father, do Thou bless my child!"

Years have passed, and that dear mother
Long has mouldered 'neath the sod,
And I trust her sainted spirit
Revels in the home of God.
But that scene at summer twilight
Never has from memory fled;
And it comes in all its freshness
When I see my trundle bed.

THE DOUBLE ELOPEMENT.

The little village of E—— was one of the many mining towns in the interior of California, and in this village dwelt Dr. Hammond and his family. They were noted for their kind hospitality, and for the interest they took in the general affairs of the village.

So it very often happened that their only daughter, Artie, was the belle of many little social parties. There it was that she repeatedly met a young man by the name of Charles Bavey, and his fancy for Miss Artie's pretty face, blue eyes, and dark brown curls kept him constantly by her side.

But what I was going to tell you was this—that the Doctor had made up his mind to spend the summer near Lake Tahoe, so he could have a fine time hunting and fishing during the heated term, and, as a matter of course, he wanted to take his family with him, for he could not think of leaving them down there in the terribly hot weather of the summer.

No Artie did not like this idea at all, so, after having a good cry about it, she came into the parlor where Mrs. Hammond sat, and said:

"Now, mamma, this is too bad; just to think of us going away off in the mountains, where we can't see anything but Indians and sage brush. I shall die, mamma; I know I shall, if you take me away off up there."

"Die? No, my dear," said Mrs. Hammond, gently, "and to tell the truth, Artie, I shall be glad to get you off up there where you can't do so much running around. I am about sick of this going all the time."

"Well, I am not," said Miss Artie, with an independent toss of her pretty head as she went off to the window. She had not stood there long before she saw some one coming up the little lane which led to the house. Then she turned to her mother, and said:

"Oh, mamma, Charley Bavey is coming here."

"Yes, just as I expected, you can't think of anything but Charley Bavey now," said Mrs. Hammond as she left the room.

She soon heard Artie and Charley talking very low together, so she began to wonder what they were saying, and finally she went to the door to listen. She heard Charley say:

"Yes, darling, I will come with the buggy just at dark to-morrow, so we can go and get married in a short time. Your folks won't think of such a thing until it's too late."

"But, Charley, suppose papa won't forgive us," said Artie!

"Oh, there's no danger but he will; and you'll go, won't you, Artie! Only think what a heavy, lonesome life it would be without you, darling."

As Artie looked up into a pair of very loving hazel eyes, she smilingly said, "Yes, Charley."

"Now, good night, darling, and by this time to-morrow night you'll be my own darling little wife."

Saying this Charley kissed her and was gone.

Now, as Mrs. Hammond had been listening all the time, she heard everything Charley said. So she said to herself ironically, your dear little wife by this time to-morrow night. "Oh, yes, we'll see about that."

But when Artie came out her mother was sitting at the table sewing. She looked up and asked:

"Well, Artie, has Charley gone so soon?"

"Yes, mamma," was all Artie said, as she left the room.

The next day passed off at last, and just at dark a buggy drove up to the front gate.

"Now," thought Mrs. Hammond, "I'll show them a trick that's worth two of them."

So she put on Artie's cloak and hat and and ran down to the gate. A gentleman very gallantly helped her into the buggy, but never spoke a word.

"Well," thought she, "he's afraid to speak for fear Artie's father and mother would hear him. Ahem!"

So away they went, and Mrs. Hammond sat there thinking what a nice trick she had played on Artie by running off with Charley. Then she began to wonder if this was the way he treated Artie when they went out riding; and next, what would the doctor say? But what puzzled her most was that they were going in the opposite direction from what she had expected. So at last she said:

"Well, Charley, hadn't we better go home?"

Imagine her surprise to hear the doctor's voice answer her:

"What! Maggie, is that you? What in the name of all that's good, bad, and indifferent, are you doing here?"

"Oh, doctor, I thought it was Charley."

"Well, I'd like to know where you was going with Charley at this time of night?"

"Indeed! and I'd like to know whom you thought you had in here, if not me?" answered Mrs. Hammond.

"Oh, I thought it was Artie."

"And what in the world ever put such a notion into your head as to take Artie out at this time of night?"

"Well, the fact of it is, Maggie, as I sat on the porch last evening, I overheard Charley and Artie talking about running off to get married, so I thought I'd just save Charley the trouble, and take Artie out for a ride. I began to think she was keeping very still."

"Doctor," said Mrs. Hammond, "that is just what I heard, and my object in going with Charley was the same as yours was in taking Artie off."

"We are a couple of pretty fools to be eloping in this way; but here we are home again."

Saying this, the doctor helped his wife out of the buggy, and they went into the house. One glance at the empty rooms convinced them that Artie was gone, they could easily guess where. So they made up their minds to make the best of it, and wait for the runaways to come home.

And the next morning, when Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bavey came home to implore forgivness for running off to get married, they could not understand the mischievous twinkle in Dr. Hammond's eyes, as he very readily forgave them, and said:

"Certainly children; I ran off with mother once and didn't know it."

Charley and Artie looked one to the other, and asked:

"How? when? where?"

The doctor only laughed, and shook his head as though the story was too good to tell, and that was all they ever could get out of him.

A NORTH CAROLINA STRAIGHT DRINK.

Some years since, when they were a buildin' the locks on Coal River, I was over thar at Peytona, and I stopped at Dr. Kellum's, who physicked people in that quarter at that time. Thar was a famine just then, and great sufferin' among men, women and children, for want of the necessaries of life.

Leastwise, it was about the same thing. Thar was plenty of meat, an abundance of corn, and no scarcity of chicken; but the rivers were dry, and whiskey run entirely short. Some prudent people laid in sufficient stock, but then most had not. How to bring up a family 'thout red-eye was a puzzler, and the sufferin' was enormous.

Dr. Kellum was in trouble too; he sympathized with his neighbors, but he had a half barrel of 95 per cent. alcohol in his office, and, as far as it was concerned, he managed to fix it up, with sugar, and water, and gum, and ether, and sich truck, until he made a putty fair drink. Seein' I was a friend of his, he invited me to sample it. Well, it kinder filled the room with smell, and just then a man from the Mud River country came in, on his way to Raleigh Court House. He smelt the smell, and said:

"I've been nigh two days from home, and I'm almost starvin'."

"Oh," said Kellum, pointing to the cask, "that's it, help yourself."

The chap brightened up, an' he drawed a level tumblerful of that alcohol, and before you could say: "Scat, you beast!" down it went.

Kellum turned pale.

Says the man:

"I am much obliged to you. That's sarchin!" and he turned and walked out.

"That won't do!" says he. "I'll call him back and give him an emetic."

We both went to the door. He wasn't in sight. I run up the creek, and Kellum he ran down the road. But it wasn't of any use.

"I shouldn't wonder," said Kellum, "if that chap hasn't gone and died somewhere by hisself. Thar'll be a corpse found directly, and a krawner's inswich, and lots of trouble."

Well, we sot thar for about an hour talkin about the poor kuss's melancholy fate, when all to wonst in walked the chap hisself, as peert as a wildcat.

"Doctor," says he, "I am gwine a long way up the river, an' licker is skeerce, an' if it's all the same to you, could you spar me another tumbler full. Its the satisfyingest likker I ever drank."

A FEMININE WEAKNESS.—The most difficult thing in the world for a woman to do is to get ready to go anywhere. And there is nothing a woman will resent quicker or more fiercely than an intimation that she may possibly miss the train. Mr. Brayfogle gives an instance of this. Mrs. Brayfogle was preparing to take the ten o'clock train to visit some relatives in an interior town. Having suffered on previous occasions for injudicious suggestions, Brayfogle thought that, for once, he would let things take their natural course. So he sipped his coffee and ate his eggs on toast while madame curled and powdered and danced attendance on the looking-glass, and tied bark on the back of her head.

Mr. Bray sat by the stove and read the morning paper, while madame still continued to get ready. At last, just as he had reached the final paragraph of the reading matter, and was beginning on the advertisements, madame tied her bonnet strings under her chin, took one long, lingering, loving look at the image reflected in the glass, and sweetly announced:

"Well, my dear, I'm ready."

"Ready for what?" asked Bray, in well affected astonishment.

"To go to the depot, to be sure," said Mrs. Bray, tartly.

"Oh," said Bray, "I'd forgotten. Well; madame (looking at his watch,) the train has been gone thirteen minutes. Just keep on your things, and you'll be ready for the train to-morrow morning."

Let a veil be drawn over what followed; but next morning Mrs. B. was ready an hour ahead of time.

AN EQUIVOCAL APOLOGY.—In a certain country town lived two worthy men—neighbors and friends; but they never could agree upon political questions. In dispute one day, one of the disputants lost his temper and called the other a liar, fool, knave, and so on. This was his weakness. He easily lost self control; and then was very abusive; and then repented. On the occasion referred to he was so chagrined at the exhibition he had made of his passion, that he soon called upon his neighbor, penitant, and purposing an apology. We give, in substance, the apology:—

"I am ashamed of myself for being so abusive in my talk to you. To think I should call a neighbor and friend, a liar, fool and knave! I am very sorry, and I have come to apoogize. Forgive me, I know not why in my talk with you I lose my temper. But the fact is you talk so much like a jackass, I cant help it!"

YOUNG women sometimes keep their lovers by tears, on the principle, as the New York Post suggests, that "Love, like beef, is preserved by brine."

A CHILD'S DREAM OF A STAR.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

There was once a child, and he strolled about a good deal, and thought of a number of things. He had a sister, who was a child too, and his constant companion. These two used to wonder all day long.—They wondered at the beauty of flowers; they wondered at the height and blueness of the sky; they wondered at the depth of the bright water; they wondered at the goodness and power of God, who made the lovely world.

They used to say to one another sometimes, "supposing all the children on the earth were to die, would the flowers, and the water, and the sky be sorry." They believed they would be sorry. For, said they, the buds are the children of the flowers, and the little playful streams that gambol down the hillsides are the children of waters; and the smallest bright specks playing at hide and seek in the sky all night must surely be children of the stars; and they would all be grieved to see their playmates, the children of men, no more.

There was a star that used to come out on the sky before the rest, near the church spire about the graves. It was larger and more beautiful, they thought, than all the others, and every night they watched for it, standing hand in hand by the window; whoever saw it first cried out, "I see the star!" And often they both cried out together, knowing so well when it would rise and where. So they grew to be such friends with it, that before lying down in their beds, they looked out again to bid it good night; and when they were turning round to sleep, they said, "God bless that star!"

But while she was still very young, oh, very, very young, the sister drooped and came to be so weak that she could no longer stand in the window at night, and then the child looked sadly by himself, and when he saw the star, turned round to the patient pale face on the bed: "I see the star!" and then a smile would come upon her face, and the little weak voice used to say, "God bless my brother and the star!"

And so the time came all too soon, when the child looked out alone, and when there was no face on the bed; and when there was a little grave among the graves, not there before; and when the star made long rays down towards him he saw it through his tears.

Now, these rays were so bright, and they seemed to make such a beautiful way from earth to heaven, that when the child went to his solitary bed, he dreamed of the star; and dreamed that lying where he was, he saw a train of people taken up the shining road by angels. And the star, opening, showed him a great world of light, where many more such angels waited to receive them.

All the angels who were waiting turned their beaming eyes upon the people who were carried up into the star; and some one came out from the long rows in which they stood, and fell upon the people's necks and kissed them tenderly, and went away with them down avenues of light, and were so happy in their company, that, lying in bed, he wept for joy.

His sister's angel lingered near the entrance of the star, and said to the leader among those who had brought the people thither:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "No."

She was turning hopefully away, when the child stretched out his arms, and said: "O, sister, I am here! take me!" and then she turned her beaming eyes upon him, and then it was night; and the star was shining into his room, making long rays down towards him as he saw them through his tears.

From that moment the child looked out upon the star as one of the homes he was to go to, when the time should come, and he thought he did not belong to earth alone, but to the star, too, because of his sister's angel gone before.

There was a baby born to be a brother of the child; and while he was yet so little that he had never spoken a word, he stretched his tiny form out upon the bed, and died.

Again the child dreamed of the open star, and the company of angels, and the train of people's faces.

Said his sister's angel to the leader:

"Has my brother come?"

And he said, "Not that one, but another."

As the child beheld his brother's angel in her arms, he cried, "O, sister, I am here! take me!" And she turned and smiled upon him, and the star was shining.

He grew to be a young man, and was busy with his books, when an old servant came to him and said:

"Thy mother is no more. I bring her blessing on her darling son."

Again at night he saw the star and that former company. Said his sister's angel to the leader:

"Is my brother come?"

And he answered, "Thy mother."

A mighty cry of joy went forth through all the stars, because the mother was united with her two children. And he stretched out his arms and cried, "O, mother, sister, and brother, I am here! take me!" And they answered, "Not yet," and the star was shining.

He grew to be a man, whose hair was turning gray, and was sitting by the fireside heavy with grief, and with his face bedewed with tears, when the star opened once again.

Said his sister's angel to the leader:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Nay, but his maiden daughter."

And the man who had been a child saw his daughter, newly lost to him, a celestial creature among those three, and said, "My daughter's head is upon my mother's bosom, and her arm is around her neck, and at her feet is the baby of old time, and I can bear the parting from her, God be praised." And the star was shining.

And the child came to be an old man, and his once smooth face was wrinkled, and his steps were slow and feeble, and his back was bent. And one night as he lay upon his bed, his children standing around him, he cried as he had cried so long ago: "I see the star!"

And they whispered to one an other, "He is dying."

And he said, "I am. My age is falling from me like a garment, and I move toward the star as a child. And, O, my Father, now I thank Thee that it has so often opened to receive the dear ones who await me."

And the star was shining; and it shines upon his grave.

WHY is a son who objects to his mother's second marriage like an exhausted pedestrian? Because he can't go a step-father.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE SHOT IN BATTLE.

Experience of a German Soldier at Metz.

[From the North German Gazette.]

"There! a blow in the breast, a tearing in the body, a fall with a loud cry and terrible pain; there I lay, one of the victims of this bloody day. My first sensation was anger at the blow, my second an expectation of seeing myself explode, for, judging by the sound of the ball, I believed I had a grenade in my body; then came the pain and with it helplessness and falling. Oh, how frightful are those first moments! Where I was hit, how I was wounded, I could form no idea; I only felt that I could not stir, saw a battalion disappear from my sight, and myself alone on the ground amid the fearful howling and whistling of the balls, which were incessantly striking the earth around me. With difficulty could I turn my head a little, and saw behind me two soldiers attending on a third, who was lying on the ground.

"Of what happened I can give no account, except that I called for help several times as well as I could, for the pain and burning thirst had the upper hand. At last both of them ran up to me, and with joy I recognized the doctor and hospital attendant of my company. 'Where are you wounded?' is the first question. I could only point. My dress was quickly opened, and in the middle of the breast a bloody wound was found, which the doctor hastily bound. The balls still constantly whizzed around us; one struck the doctor's helmet, and immediately I felt a violent blow in the left arm.

"Another wound! With difficulty I was turned round, to look for the outlet of the bullet, but it was still in my body, near the spine. At last it was cut out. 'Is the wound dangerous?' I asked. 'I hope not.' 'Pray tell me the truth.' 'Not very dangerous, it is to be hoped,' and with the emphasized 'very' my hopes melted. They were going away. 'The wound in the arm, doctor.' This, fortunately, was looked for in vain; the ball had merely caused a blue spot, and had sunk into the ground harmlessly. I extended my hand to the doctor and thanked him, as also the attendants, whom I commissioned to send word to my family.

"Ceaselessly it whizzed and howled around me. The doctor had carefully laid me on my cloak, and with my helmet firmly on my head, in order in some measure to protect me from the leaden hail. Thus I lay alone with my own thoughts, amid the most terrible fire, perhaps for an hour and a half. All my thoughts, as far pain and increasing weakness allowed, were fixed on my family. Gradually I got accustomed to the danger which surrounded me, and only when too much sand from the striking bullets was thrown on my body did I remember my little enviable position. * * * At last, after long, long waiting, the sanitary detachment came to me."

ANOTHER ROYAL MARRIAGE.—After marrying her oldest son to a Danish princess and three of her daughters to German princes, Queen Victoria has consented to the marriage of her fourth daughter, the Princess Louisa, to a British subject.—This is in violation of the Royal Marriage Act, but the Queen's prerogative probably extends to such a violation, under the present circumstances; or in, in the language of the cable telegram: "It is considered that the possibility of the Princess succeeding to the crown is too remote to render the alliance dangerous." The possibility does, indeed, seem remote, for there are already about twenty grandchildren of the Queen who would have a right of succession prior to that of the Princess Louisa's offspring, and there is a strong probability of many more by the children already married, to say nothing of those that the Duke of Edinburg may have when he chooses to marry and settle. The happy man chosen by the Princess Louisa is the young Marquis of Lorne, son and heir of the Duke of Argyle, one of the richest nobleman of the realm. His blood is as old and as good as the Queen's, or better. The Dcuhes of Argyle, mother of the Marquis of Lorne, is a daughter of the late Duke of Sutherland. It is a singular fact that an ancestor of the Marquis, the great Duke of Argyle, perished on the scaffold for his devotion to the house of Stuart. It is probable that the marriage about to be celebrated is a love-match, and it is almost the only one in the Queen's family that can be called such. She shows her sense in giving her consent to it, though it is a great innovation to allow one of the royal blood to marry a subject of the crown.

THE report of the Dairymen's Association states that in 1868 there were in the United States 792 cheese factories, of which 660 were in New York, 72 in Ohio, 26 in Illinois, 25 in Vermont, and 8 in Wisconsin. Since 1868 a large increase in the number is reported, and it is thought that 200 factories have been started in this State alone during the past year. Since 1868 Wisconsin has increased her number to 62. Under the factory system the cheese product of the country has risen from 105,000,000 pounds in 1860 to 240,000,000 in 1868, and in the latter year the demand exceeded the supply about 75,000,000 pounds. In 1869 the entire dairy product of the United States was valued at $400,000,000, exceeding the wheat crop $85,000,000, and leaving the cotton crop nearly $100,000,000 behind.

WHO ART THOU?—A few Sabbaths since a stout, fatherly-looking man was pressing his way through the crowd in Plymouth Church, in order to get nearer Beecher, when he was arrested in his progress by the great preacher's voice, singing out the words of the text, "Who art thou?" "Who art thou?" again cried out the dramatic preacher. The stout party, thinking himself in the wrong, perhaps, by pressing forward, and believing himself to be personally addressed, startled the brethren and accomplished their reverend chieftain by sedately replying: "I'm a pig marchant from Chicago, sir, I hope you ain't mad. There ain't nary chair, or else I'd a sot down."

A FEW days before the adjournment of the last session of the Legislature of North Carolina, a wealthy conservative from a distant portion of the State, happening to be in Raleigh, paid a visit to the capitol. Taking a seat in the lobby of the Senate chamber, he meditated degeneracy of the times which permits colored men to hold seats in that body. He was roused from his reverie by a colored Senator, who arose, and in the course of his remarks used the familiar quotation from the 137th Psalm, "Let my right hand forget her running," etc. He could contain himself no longer and, turning to a friend, said: "Isn't it disgusting to hear such an ignoramus attempting to quote Shakspeare?

A LAD in a printing office came upon the name of Hecate, occurring in a line thus: "Shall reign the Hecate of the deepest hell." The boy, thinking he had discovered an error, ran to the foreman of the office, and inquired eagerly if there was an e in cat. "Why no you blockhead," was the reply. Away went the juvenile type-setter to the press room, and extricted the superfluous letter. But fancy the horror of the poet and publisher, when the poem appeared with the line: "Shall reign the He cat of the deepest hell."