

THE STAR AND BANNER.

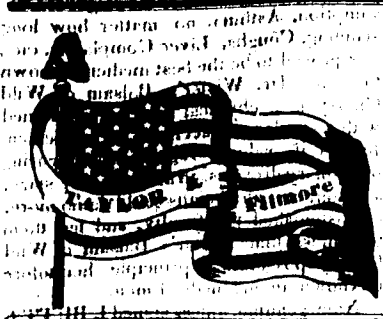
—FARL—AND FERR—

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 22, 1848.

NEW SERIES—NO. 70.

D. A. BUEHLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XIX.—23.



WEEKLY MASS MEETINGS.

GRAND RALLY

OF THE FRIENDS OF
Taylor, Fillmore, and Johnston!

Protection to American Industry, and No
Slavery in Free Territories!

HOUSE, FIREMEN, AND TO THE WORK!

Who has fought your battles—let your
zealous victory, and returned to mingle with his
countrymen—ZACHARY TAYLOR, calls you to
the political field. To your posts then! Pre-
pare for the battle!

That the "YOUNG GUARD" of the Free-
State may be fully aroused and prepared
to move to her strength in sustaining "Old
Friend and Brother," and in overhauling his
political enemies who are plotting to seize his
life for the ballot!

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Wm. B. Reed, of Philadelphia,
HON. Thaddeus Stevens, of Lancaster,
Robert M. Ward, Esq., of Chambersburg,
and others.**

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Friday the 22d of September inst.

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VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned, by virtue of a power of Attorney, to him granted by the Heirs and Legal Representatives of Wm. MORSEY, deceased, late of Reading township, Adams county, will sell at Public Sale, on

Saturday the 23d day of September next, on the premises, the valuable FARM of said deceased, situate in Reading township, adjoining lands of John Trimmer, John Hicks, David Hoover, Wm. Long and Thomas Dick, containing

110 ACRES, more or less. The Farm lies on Big Conowago, and is located so as to be secure from damage by flood. The Improvements are a

TWO-STORY LOG HOUSE, with a Stone Kitchen attached, a Log Barn, and a Stone Springhouse, with a never-failing Spring of Water. There is also on the premises a fine

Orchard of choice Fruit, and a large quantity of excellent Timber and Meadow.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., when attendance will be given and terms made known by

SAMUEL OVERHOLTZER, Attorney in fact for the Heirs.

Aug. 18, 1848.—ts

STOVES, AT PUBLIC SALE.

I will sell at Public Sale, at my Warehouse, on **Friday the 22d inst.** at 11 o'clock, A. M., a large quantity of

STOVES.

A long credit will be given. GEO. ARNOLD,

Gettysburg, Sept. 8, 1848.—ts

FOR RENT.

THE HOUSE & LOT, lately occupied and now owned by George Harris, (colored man) in the Borough of Gettysburg, is hereby offered for rent. Any person desirous of renting said property, will be informed at the terms by applying to the subscriber.

H. J. SCHREINER, Sept. 8, 1848.—3t

NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of **ANDREW GUZMAN,** late of Mount Pleasant township, dec'd., having been granted to the subscriber, residing in said township, he hereby gives notice to all who are indebted to said estate to call and pay the same without delay, and those having claims are desired to present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. HAGERMAN, Adm'r.

Aug. 18, 1848.—6t

NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of **ANNA MARY MYERS,** late of Huntingdon township, dec'd., having been granted to the subscriber, residing in said township, notice is hereby given to all those indebted to said estate to make payment, and those having claims upon the estate to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN WOLFORD, Adm'r.

Aug. 18, 1848.—6t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

THE subscriber having been appointed Auditor to distribute the assets in the hands of **Wm. MOREHEAD,** Administrator of the Estate of **FLETCHER MOREHEAD,** late of Adams county, and among the creditors of said Fletcher Morehead, hereby gives notice that he will attend, for that purpose, at the house of John Ego, in Petersburg, (Y. S.) on Saturday the 23d inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where all persons interested are requested to attend.

CHARLES KETTLEWELL, Auditor.

Sept. 8, 1848.—3t

NOTICE.

THE second and final Account of **THOMAS STEPHENS,** Assignee of **THOMAS TAYLOR,** with an account of distribution, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, the Court has appointed **Tuesday the 20th day of September inst.,** for confirmation and allowance, unless cause to the contrary be shown.

A. B. KURTZ, Proth'y.

Prothonary's Office, Gettysburg, 2 Sept. 8, 1848.—3t

CASH WANTED.

I am in need of **CASH,** to meet pressing engagements, and will be obliged to those knowing themselves to be indebted to me to make payment immediately, and without further notice.

TITOMAS WARREN, Gettysburg, Aug. 25, 1848.

WASHINGTON HOUSE.

HARRISBURG, PA.

THIS Popular House has recently undergone a thorough repair, and been furnished with entire new furniture, of the best quality. Members of the Legislature and others, visiting the seat of Government, will find it a very desirable stopping place.

Charges moderate.

WM. T. SANDERS, Agent. Harrisburg, July 21, 1848.—6m.

CHEAP STOVES!

IF YOU WANT TO BUY CHEAP STOVES,

CALL AND SEE **GEORGE ARNOLD.**

Sept. 8, 1848

PAST MEMORIES.

BY J. S. WHITTIER.
How thrilling, once more, the lengthening chain
Of memory, as the thought of thee!
Old hopes, which long in dust have lain,
Old dreams some thrilling track again,
And boyhood lives in me;
I feel it glow upon my cheeks,
As when I learned to love thee speak,
Or named my doubtful eyes to thine.

I hear again the low replies,
I feel thy hand within my own,
And timidly again arise
The fringed lids of hazel eyes,
With soft brown tresses overthrown,
And memories of absent Summer even,
Of moonlight and willow ways,
Of stars and flowers, and dewy leaves,
And smiles and tears more dear than they—

Ere this thy quiet eye hath smiled,
My picture of thy youth to see,
When half a woman, half a child,
The very artlessness beguiled,
And folly's self assumed eyes to mine;
I, too, can smile when o'er that hour,
The lights of memory backward stream,
Yet feel the while that manhood's power
Is valuer than my boyhood's dream.

Years have passed on, and left their trace
Of graver care and deeper thought,
And unto me the stony way,
Of manhood and to thee, the grace
Of woman's penitence brought.

On life's rough blast, for blame and praise,
The schoolboy's name has widely flown;
Thine in the green and quiet way,
Of unobtrusive goodness known.

And wider yet, in thought and deed,
Our still diverging paths incline:
Thine the Geneva's sternest creed,
While answers to my spirit's need,
The Yankee peasant's simple line;

For then, the priestly compass'd objects
Of holy duty and solemn prayer;
For me, the silent reverend, where
My brethren gather, slow and calm.
Yet hath thy spirit left on me
An impress Time has not worn out,
And something of myself in thee,
A shadow from the great I see;
Lingerest on my heart about!
Not wholly can the heart unlearn
That lesson of its better hours,
Nor yet has Time's dull footsteps worn
Too common dust that path of flowers.

CHEAP PLEASURE.

Did you ever study the cheapness of some pleasures I fancy some excellent writer. Do you know how little it takes to make a multitude happy? Such trifles as a penny, a word or a smile, do the work. There are two or three boys passing along—give them each a chestnut and how smiling they look! They will not be cross for some time. A poor widow lives in the neighborhood who is the mother of half a dozen children; send them half a peck of sweet apples, and they will be happy—

A child has lost his arrow—the world to him—and he sits sadly; help him to find it, or make him another and how quickly will the sunshine play upon his sober face. A boy has as much as he can do to pile up a load of wood; assist him a few moments, or speak a pleasant word to him, and he forgets his toil and works away without minding it. Your apprentice has broken a mug, or cut a vest too large, or slightly injured a piece of work; say "You scoundrel," and he feels miserably; but "scoundrel," is an easy word, and he will try to do better. You employ a man—pay him cheerfully, and speak a pleasant word to him, and he leaves your house with a contented heart to light up his own hearth with smiles of gladness. As you pass along the street, you meet a familiar face—say "Good morning," as though you felt happy, and it will work admirably in the heart of your neighbor.

Pleasure is cheap—who will not bestow it liberally? If there are smiles, sunshine and flowers all about us, let us not grasp them with a miser's fist and lock them up in our hearts. No. Rather let us take them and scatter them about us, in the cot of the widow, among the groups of children in the crowded mart, where men of business congregate, in our families, everywhere. We can make the wretched happy; the discontented cheerful; the afflicted resigned, at an exceeding cheap rate.—Who will refuse to do it!—*New England Washingtonian.*

A RICH SCORP.—While laying in a southern port some years since, the master of a vessel belonging to New England smoked her out for the purpose of destroying rats. The next morning about a dozen of these long tailed creatures were found and brought on deck. They sleek and fat appearance evinced that they had been well cared for by themselves, if not by others. The steward came aft, and pointing to the heap, inquired of the captain what should be done with them. "Done with them?" responded the captain, who was something of a wag, "why make them into a stew."

Nothing more was said by either party on the subject at the time. Several gentlemen had been invited on board to dine upon squirrels, which the captain and a friend, who was a good marksman, had "barked" in good style, and the appetites of all did justice to the fare; but most of the party preferred them made into a stew to any other way.

"Steward," exclaimed the captain, as he was changing the dishes preparatory to setting on the pastry, "can you give us such a stew to-morrow? You know there are some of the squirrels left."

"Did not make out of 'em squirrels," replied the African, with a hesitating attempt to smile, but which was kept back by a slight tremor.

"What then?" inquired the captain quickly.

"Why, sir, 'em de rats, as you ordered me to do!"

A BAD JOB.—A countryman once brought a piece of board to an artist, with a request that he would paint upon it St. Christopher as large as life. "But," returned the Artist, "that board is much too small for that purpose." The countryman looked perplexed at this unexpected difficulty. "That's a bad job," said he, "but looks as you, can let his legs hang down over the edge of the board."

Hon. David Wilcox has been re-nominated by the Locos of the 13th Congressional District, embracing Bradford, Susquehanna and Tioga counties.

Defence of Fort Harrison.

We publish below General, then Captain, Taylor's official account of the defence of Fort Harrison, one of the most brilliant achievements of the war of 1812. By it, Capt. Taylor won the first brevet that was conferred during the war. In his report, Capt. Taylor exhibited the same good sense and modesty which have since characterized, in so eminent a degree, all his official despatches. In connection with this heroic defence, the Louisville Courier republishes some exceedingly interesting extracts from the first number of the "Western Review," for August, 1819—a monthly magazine devoted to literature and science, then just started in Lexington, Ky., by the late Wm. Gibbs Hunt. The article from which the extracts are taken, is a sketch of the life of Major Zachary Taylor, in which the writer indicates his claims to abilities of a very high order, by the remarkable judgment he gave of the character of Major Taylor, and by prophetic declarations, which we have felt it our duty to fill in very particularly. The following is one of the extracts from this remarkable article, written near twenty years ago:

"In April, 1812, he was ordered to take command of Fort Harrison, a post situated on the Wabash, seventy-five miles above Vincennes, and fifty miles beyond the frontier settlements. This was a most important and exposed station, and subsequent events justified the selection of the officer, to whose judgment it had been entrusted. Captain Taylor had now been four years in the service. His ardent and inquisitive mind, intent on the acquisition of a thorough knowledge of his profession, had sedulously improved the leisure of the camp, and diligently pursued the objects of study. Accomplished in the principles of military science, and exact in the duties and discipline of a soldier, he was peculiarly fitted by his knowledge of Indian character, acquired during his previous command at Fort Knox, to perform the hazardous service to which he was assigned."

At the close of the sketch, the writer sums up the merits of Major Taylor in the following discriminating and prophetic language:

"Major Taylor is now in the thirty-fifth year of his age, uniting the unabated vigour of youth with the matured experience of riper years. With a frame fitted for the most active and hardy enterprise, an ardent spirit, a sanguine temper, and an invincible courage; gifted with a rapid discernment, a discriminating judgment, and a deep knowledge of mankind; and possessing a heart susceptible of the most generous impulses of humanity, we regard him as an officer of unusual promise, and, in the event of a war, at no distant period between the United States and Great Britain or Spain, riding on the tide of military glory, he will find his true level at the head of an army."

How completely and gloriously has this prediction been fulfilled!

Capt. Zachary Taylor at the Siege of Fort Harrison in 1812.

Extract of a letter from Captain Zachary Taylor, commanding Fort Harrison, Indiana Territory, to Gen. Harrison, dated

Fort Harrison, Sept. 10, 1812.

DEAR SIR:—I had not been able to mount a gun of more than six prizes and two non-commissioned officers for some time past, and sometimes part of them every day, from the unhealthiness of the company, I had not conceived any force adequate to the defence of this post, (should it be vigorously attacked.) As I had just recovered from a severe attack of the fever, I was unable to keep up much through the night. After tattoo I cautioned the guard to be vigilant, and ordered one of the non-commissioned officers (as a sentinel) to walk around the inside during the whole of the night, to prevent the Indians from taking any advantage of us, provided they had any idea of attacking us. About 11 o'clock, I was awakened by the firing of one of the sentinels. I sprang up, and ran out; and ordered the men to their posts; when my orderly sergeant, who had charge of the upper block-house, called out that the Indians had fired the lower part, the upper having been assigned to the corporal and ten privates as an alarm post. The guns had begun to fire pretty sharply from both sides. I directed the backs to be got ready, and water brought from the well, and the fire extinguishers immediately, as it was hardly perceptible at that time, the men were very slow in executing my orders. The word fire appeared to throw the whole of them into confusion; by the time they had got the water and broken open the door, the fire had unfortunately communicated to a quantity of whiskey in the stock having leaked several holes through the lower part of the building after the salt which was stored there, through which the Indians had introduced the fire without being discovered, as the night was very dark; and in spite of every exertion we could make use of, in less than a moment it succeeded to the roof and burned the block-house adjacent, the barracks that made part of the fortifications, most of the men gave themselves up for lost, and I had the greatest difficulty in getting any of my orders executed. And, sir, whilst from the raging of the fire, the yelling and hallooing of several hundred Indians, the cries of nine women and children (a party soldiers' and a partitioned) wives, who had taken shelter in the fort), and the despairing of so many men, which was more than all, I can assure you that my feelings were very unpleasant; and in fact, there were not more than ten or fifteen men able to do a great deal, the others being sick or hurt from the effects of the fire, and I had no other resources, two of the stoutest men being shot, and the rest of confidence in my judgment, that I had every confidence in; but my courage of mind did not for a moment forsake me. I saw that by throwing off a part of the roof that joined the block-house which was on fire, and keeping the end perfectly wet that the whole row of buildings might be saved, and leave only an

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