

# THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. & C. H. BUEHLER.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOL. II.—23.

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 12, 1849.

{NEW SERIES—NO. 142.

## PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber, intending to leave the State, will offer for sale, at his residence in Freedom township, Adams county, Pa.,

On Tuesday, the 16th of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

A variety of valuable Personal Property, viz: Four Head of

**HORSES.**

2 Cows, 8 Head of Cattle, (among which are four good Milch Cows,) a number of Hogs and Sheep, Horse-gears, 1 wagon, (narrow tread, with hay-ladders,) 1 sleigh, a quantity of hay by the ton, wheat, rye and by the bushel, a threshing machine, 2 windmills, 1 patent hay-rake, ploughs, harrows, 1 large grindstone, 1 grain cradle, 1 large copper kettle, 2 double-shovel plows, 1 single-shovel plow, and a number of other Farming Utensils, together with a large variety, (too numerous to specify) of Household and Kitchen Furniture.

A credit of six months, on approved security, will be given on all purchases amounting to more than \$5.

DAVID SHEETS.

Sept. 28, 1849.—4a

## PUBLIC SALE.

I will sell at Public Vendue on

Saturday, the 13th day of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

at MARIA FURNACE, Adams County, the following described property, to wit:

The Farm attached to Maria Furnace, containing

**100 ACRES,**

more or less, on which is erected a suitable HOUSE, BARN, and STABLE.—The place is well watered, and the land is of excellent quality. It lies about two miles of Millersburg.

Twelve Dwelling Houses,

formerly attached to the Works, with suitable lots connected with each. Also, about Twenty Lots of excellent

**GRASSY PASTURE LAND,**

fronting the road which leads from Millersburg, past the Furnace, to Waynesboro', containing from THREE to TEN ACRES each.

TERMS.—One third on the 1st of April, 1850—the balance in two equal annual payments.

THADDEUS STEVENS.

Sept. 28, 1849.—4a

## SPECIAL COURT.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Special Court for the trial of such cases in which Hon. Daniel Durkee, President Judge of this Judicial District, had been retained prior to his appointment, will be held at Gettysburg, in and for the county of Adams, on Monday the 15th day of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Hon. FREDERICK WATTS, of Carlisle, presiding, when and where all parties interested are requested to be present.

WILLIAM FICKES.

Sheriff of Adams County, Gettysburg, Sept. 7, 1849.

Gettysburg Female Seminary.

The next Session will commence on Monday the 8th of October. No deductions from the price will be made, except in cases of protracted illness of the pupils; who will be charged from the time of entering till the end of the session.

Terms for the Winter Session of six months:

Orthography, Reading, Writing, Analysis, Arithmetic, History, Grammar, Analysis, Botany, Philosophy, Chemistry, Rhetoric, Metaphysics, Geography, Algebra, Geometry, \$12 00

Extra charges will be made for Fancy work, Drawing, Painting, Music, and the Languages. August 24, 1849.—4w

## NOTICE.

LETTERS Testimonial on the Estate of CONRAD WEAVER, deceased, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., having been granted to the subscribers, residing in said Borough, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said Estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims to present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL WEAVER.

ELIZABETH WEAVER.

Sept. 7, 1849.—4a

## NEW GOODS.

J. A. GARDNER,

Petersburg (Y. S.),

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has returned from the city, and is now opening a very large and handsome assortment of FALL & WINTER

**GOODS,**

consisting of almost every article usually kept in a Country Store, which will be sold on pleasing terms, and to which I invite their attention. My assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Vestings, Silks, French Merinos, Alpaca, Cashmeres, Lyonses and Coburgs, &c., &c., &c.,

is very splendid and will be sold cheap. Please call at the OLD STAND for

clothing, Oct. 5, 1849.—2l

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY, of all kinds, constantly on hand and for sale, at the lowest prices, at the book and Stationery Store of

S. H. BUEHLER.

## NEW STORE.

BENJAMIN F. GARDNER, PETERSBURG, (Y. S.)

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced business in the Store-room formerly occupied by John B. McCreary—and that he has just returned from the city with a large and beautiful assortment of goods, comprising in part the following: CLOTHS, a large and desirable assortment, Cassimeres, Satinets, Kentucky Jeans, Vestings, Flannels, Plaid Linseys, Silks, Cashmeres, Mouslin de Laines, French Merinos, Alpaca, Calicoes, Ginghams, Alpaca—a very handsome assortment; Shawls, Ribbons, Gloves, Fancy Cravats, Laces, Cuffs, &c., &c.

A large assortment of

**GROCERIES,**

Hardware, Queensware, Shoes, Caps, &c.,

all of which will be sold at the lowest possible prices, and to which he invites their attention.

PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods.

The subscriber embraces the present opportunity to tender his acknowledgments for past favors, and hopes by strict attention to business, and a desire to please, to merit a continuance of their patronage.

BENJAMIN F. GARDNER.

Petersburg, (Y. S.) Sept. 28, 1849.—3l

## PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be sold, on the premises, by virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Adams County,

On Friday, the 19th of October next, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

**3 TRACTS OF LAND,**

belonging to the estate of GEO. FAUSS, deceased, late of Huntington township, Adams county, and situated in said township:

No. 1.—Containing 43 Acres and 116 Perches,

more or less, adjoining lands of Sebastian Stitzel, David Lerew, and others. The improvements are a Two-story

**WEATHER-BORDED Dwelling House,**

with a shop attached thereto; a Double Log Barn, with Sheds and other out-buildings, and a well of water near the house.

There is also a young Orchard of choice Fruit on the premises. A fair proportion of the tract is in good Meadow and Timber. The land is under good fencing and in a high state of cultivation.

No. 2.—Containing 34 Acres and 60 Perches,

more or less, adjoining lands of David Lerew, Isaac E. Wierman, Andrew Hartman and others. The improvements are a small BARN and Sheds. The land is in good cultivation and under good fence.

No. 3.—Containing 18 Acres and 75 Perches,

more or less, adjoining lands of John Sailer, jr., Daniel Fickes, John Howe and others. The improvements are a one and a half story

**Dwelling House,**

a Shop, a Barn, with sheds and other out-buildings; a well of water near the house; also a young Orchard of choice Fruit. The land is under good fence and proper cultivation.

AP Attendance will be given and terms made known on the day of sale by

GEO. ROBINETTE, Adm'r.

By the Court—H. DeWolfe, Clerk.

Sept. 28, 1849.—4a

## FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at Private Sale, on advantageous terms,

**A FARM,**

situate in Franklin township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Robert Shelly, Wm. Bailey, and Wm. Hamilton, within three miles of Gettysburg, containing

**184 Acres and 91 Perches.**

There are about 50 Acres of Woodland, and the rest under good cultivation. There are two

**Dwelling Houses**

on the Farm, a double LOG BARN, newly covered, with sheds around it; two wells of water, with a pump in one of them; a sufficient quantity of Fruit Trees, such as Apple, Pear, Peach and Cherry. There is Meadow sufficient to make 60 tons of Hay yearly. About 1500 bushels of Lime have been put on the farm, and about 2,000 Chestnut rails.

This would suit to be divided into two Tracts, both of clear and wood land.

Any person wishing to purchase, will be shown the farm, by Henry Trostle, residing thereon.

GEO. TROSTLE.

July 27, 1849.—4m

## LAST NOTICE.

THE subscriber hereby notifies those who know themselves to be indebted to him over a year, that he is much in need of money, and respectfully requests such to make payment as soon as possible.

T. WARREN.

Sept. 28, 1849.

## STOVES.

ON hand and for sale, cheap—a lot of STOVES, among which are a few HATHAWAY COOK STOVES.

Sept. 7.—GEO. ARNOLD.

**BLANKS** OF VARIOUS KINDS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

## DOUBT NOT.

BY A. W. KNOWLTON.

When the day of life is dreary, And when gloom thy course enshrouds—

When thy steps are faint and weary, And thy spirit dark with clouds,

Stand fast still in thy well doing, Let thy soul forget the past—

Stand fast still the right pursuing, Doubt not! joy shall come at last.

Striving still, and onward pressing, Seek not future years to know,

But deserve the wished for blessing, It shall come, though it be slow.

Never string-upward gazing, Let thy feet be sure and true,

And thy trials tempting, braving— Doubt not! joy shall come at last!

Keep not thou thy soul regretting, Seek thy good—spurn evil's thrall,

Though thy feet thy path besetting, Thou shalt triumph o'er all.

Though each year but bring thee sadness, And thy youth be fleeting fast,

There'll be time enough for gladness, Doubt not! joy shall come at last.

Doubt not! joy shall come at last. His fond eye is watching o'er thee,

His strong arm shall be thy guard— Duty's path is straight before thee,

It shall lead to thy reward. Let thy life be faithful, strong and true,

Lead the future by the past— Hope thou on a little longer!

Doubt not! joy shall come at last!

## SPARKLING WITH LIGHT.

AT—Sparkling and Bright.

Sparkling with light is the water bright, That flows from the chrysal fountain;

Clear in its stream as the rosy beam Of the sun that glides the mountain.

Then drink your fill of the glistening rill, And leave the cup of sorrow;

'Tis the shine to-night in its gleaming light, 'Twill tinge the dawn to-morrow.

Sweet is each drop as it gushes up From the bed of the cold spring flowing;

It will not stay, but goes its way, Health, wealth, and joy bestowing.

Then drink your fill, &c.

Touch not the wine that's richly shine When nature to thee has given

A gift so sweet as this! A beauteous glow from heaven.

Then drink your fill, &c.

The following has been sent to the Post by a Lady in reply:

I wouldn't give much for a girl with a bonnet That cost fifty dollars when first it was new

Who sports a large muff with a hairy tail on it, That hangs down in front of it just as it grew;

I wouldn't give much for this female— Would you?

I wouldn't give much for a woman who prances, Promenading all the thoroughfares through;

Giving smirks to the clerks, or the amorous glances, Enough to turn her hair all askew;

I wouldn't give much for this female— Would you?

I wouldn't give much for a chap who has "gone it," Till he's run every cent of his legacy through,

Who wears white kid gloves that cost over a dollar, That hangs down upon it just as it grew;

I wouldn't give much for this fellow— Would you?

I wouldn't give much for a chap with a collar That's made to stand up over his ears;

Who wears white kid gloves that cost over a dollar, And a coat that belongs to some knight of the shire;

I wouldn't give much for this fellow— Would you?

I wouldn't give much for a chap who reads, What harm will books do me? "The same harm

that personal intercourse would with the bad men who wrote them. That a man is known by the company he keeps,"

is an old proverb; but it is no more true than that a man's character may be determined by knowing what books he reads.

If a good book cannot be read without making one better, a bad book cannot be read without making one worse. A person may be ruined by reading a single volume.

Bad books are like ardent spirits; they furnish neither "aliment" nor "medicine"—they are "poison." Both intoxicating—one the mind, the other the body; the thirst for each increases by being fed, and is never satisfied; both ruin—one the intellect, the other the health; and together, the soul.

The makers and venders of each are equally guilty, and equally corruptors of the community; and the safeguard against each is the same—total abstinence from all that intoxicates the mind and body.

REGULAR OCCUPATION.—The experience of life demonstrates that a regular and systematic business is essential to the health, happiness, contentment, and usefulness of a man. Without it, he is uneasy, unsettled, miserable, and wretched.

His desires have no fixed aim, his ambition no high and noble end. He is the sport of visionary dreams and idle fancies—a looker-on where all are busy; a drone in the hive of industry; a mope in the field of enterprise and labor. If such were the lot of the feeble and helpless only, it were less to be deplored; but it is often the doom and curse of those who have the power to do, without the will to act, and who need that quality which makes so many others, but the want of which makes them—the quality of vigor and resolution. Business is the grand regulator of life.

PRINTING THE BIBLE SUSPENDED.—The Boston Alliance states that the Turkish government has suspended the printing of the Holy Scriptures, and seized the books and paper. Some of the British residents engaged in promoting the distribution of the Bible have been threatened with legal proceedings.

A negro slave, carried by an American to the city of Mexico, lately claimed his liberty by the Mexican law, and it was accorded to him.

## CHICKEN-HATCHING IN EGYPT.

Extract of a letter from Cairo.

On our return from the pyramids to Cairo, we stopped at Djezeu, a town situated on the west bank of the Nile, where may be seen, some of the granaries of the viceroys, and also several establishments for hatching eggs by artificial heat.

We visited one of these establishments. It is a low building made with mud walls, and occupying considerable space on the ground. We crept in through a low door, on our hands and knees, and found ourselves in a room about fifteen feet long and ten feet wide at the further end of which was a great multitude of chickens, some of which were three days old, while the attendants were feeding, and which kept up a constant chirping. On the right hand was another room into which a man crept, through a small aperture, and uncovered some of the eggs that we might see them. There were thousands of eggs in this room, lying thick together, two or three tiers deep, and covered with finely broken straw, &c., &c. The room is kept heated at an even temperature of a little more than one hundred degrees, Fahrenheit, by means of fires which are burning above it. The fuel used for producing the heat, and which is the common fuel of the country, is made of manure mixed with fine straw and then moulded into cakes and dried in the sun. You may conclude, therefore, that in the confined room where we were, the odor was not very pleasant.

These eggs had not been long in the big nest, but on the left was a second one, made and heated like that on the right, and into this another man crept and brought out chickens which had just broken loose from the shell, and were hardly strong enough to stand. The little things tottered about, and soon learned what legs were made for. In this latter room, the chickens were continually coming out of their shells, and were then brought by the superintendents into the middle or chicken room. They were perfectly tame, and would gather round the man who had the care of them, just as you have seen them cluster around the mother hen. The owners of these establishments receive the eggs from the peasants, and return them half as many chickens as they receive eggs.

About one-third of the eggs prove addled. Neither the eggs nor the hens are so large as our own. There are about one hundred and sixty of these establishments in Egypt, which produce yearly between seven and eight millions of fowls.

These fowls, when fit for the market, sell for about ten cents per pair.

An English writer, now living in Egypt, in reference to these establishments, says: "The manual (or building) consists of two parallel rows of small ovens and cells for fire. In general only half the number of ovens are used for the first ten days; and fires are lighted only in the fire-cells above these. On the eleventh day these fires are put out and others are lighted in other fire-cells, and fresh eggs placed in the ovens below these last. On the following day, some of the eggs in the former ovens are removed and placed on the floor of the fire-cells above, when the fires have been extinguished. On the twentieth day some of the eggs first put in are hatched; but most on the twenty-first day; that is, after the same period as is required in the case of natural incubation."

A LEGAL ANECDOTE.

Recently, while attending a court held at H— county, where Judge S. presided, a very plain question was presented for the decision of the court. It was argued elaborately on the wrong side, and when the opposite attorney (a real Paddy, who had just waded through Blackstone and Chitty, so as to enable him to obtain a license) rose to reply, he was stopped by his honor, who informed him that his opinion was made up against him, that he would have no further argument. Paddy laid his hand slowly upon a volume of Blackstone, and opened where the leaf was carefully turned down, and commenced reading the law directly in conflict with the opinion of the court.

"Stop, sir," cried the judge, "I have decided the case, and my mind is no longer open to conviction; nor will I have any further argument in the case."

"Oh," said the lawyer, "I did not intend to argue the point, nor did I expect to convince your honor—I only wanted to show the court what a blundered fool old Blackstone was."

Such a shout of laughter as went up from every part of the court-room, was beyond the means of the sheriff or the court to control for some minutes, when Paddy was fined a dollar for his slander of Blackstone, and the court then adjourned to liquor.

COUNTING NOSES.—The Irish have had worse masters in their time than the Saxons. In an old Celtic record is the following passage:—"The Danes exacted an ounce of gold annually in Eire (Ireland), and out of the noses of all who did not pay the tax."

## SMACKING IN A RAILWAY TUNNEL.

That perverser of female innocence, Cromwell Doolan, had, with his accustomed gallantry, entered into conversation with Miss Mary Bull.

He saw her name on the fly-leaf of her pocket edition of "Child Harold," and to her astonishment after a fair allowance of coquetry on her part, at length explained to her the mystery. Miss Mary Bull flitted and laughed more than was quite becoming, which tended to increase Mrs. Bull's ill humor.

Words are scarcely bad enough for foreigners; she regularly fumed again. Presently, they entered one of the tunnels, which commenced almost immediately on leaving the station, and came quick in succession between it and Ark-Chapelle.

Cromwell was in one of his old humors, and full of fun. A thought struck him; he would pay off the old lady for her ill breeding; and he imparted his plan to Filagree. Shortly after they were whisked into a tunnel, and all was darkness.

"Smack! smack!" from Cromwell, and ditto, ditto, from Mr. Muffin, as they faithfully imitated loud kissing. It was pitch-dark and the old lady was "set to bed."

"Girls, what are you about?" "Smack! smack!" again. "Charlotte! Mary! girls—smack! smack!" (a titter from both young ladies). "Gentlemen—my daughters!—do you hear? 'Smack! smack!'" Here that peculiar light which warms the traveller by railway that he is just about to emerge into light, glimmered through the car, both young ladies looked as innocents as if nothing had happened, and nothing had happened.

Filagree looked at his boots, and over his hero scanned mamma, as if he had never seen her until that moment. Ma herself looked dazed.

Whisk—and into another tunnel like a shot. "Smack! smack!" again. "Gentlemen! girls!—such conduct!" (a roar of laughter from the young ladies). "Smack! smack!" "Charlotte! Mary!" (a renewed laughter). "I'll stop the coach-guard!" "Mary!—Charlotte!—Gentlemen!" "Smack! smack! smack!" The convey then merged into daylight.—Life in the Army.

A GOOD IRISH ANECDOTE.—Some years since when the beautiful painting of Adam and Eve was being exhibited in Ireland, it became the chief topic of conversation.

Finally a poor ragged peasant went to see it. The light was so arranged as to reflect on the picture and leave the spectator comparatively in darkness. The peasant as he entered the room to see his first parents was struck with so much astonishment that he remained speechless for some minutes. He stood like a statue, as though his feet were incorporated with the oaken floor of the room. At last, with an effort he turned to an acquaintance and said—

"Barney, I'll never say another word again Adam in all me life, for if I had been in the garden, I would at every apple in it for the sake of such a lovely creature as Eve."

It is needless to say that this was received with roars of laughter.

MARRIAGE A TWIN.—A correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, writing from Arkansas Springs, describes a wedding which took place between two persons who had never seen each other until the day before, and adds, that the next morning two or three waggish fellows fellows went to the bridegroom and informed him that his wife had a twin sister, and that they were so much alike that it was difficult to tell them apart, and that he married the wrong one. The poor fellow, without saying anything to his wife, went directly to the magistrate and wished him to "undo what he had done, and marry him to the right gal." The worthy squire told him that if he had known this the evening before, he would have fixed it right, but too much time had elapsed, and it was too late.

AN APOLOGY.—When John Scott, (Lord Eldon) was at the bar, he was remarkable for the sangfroid with which he treated the Judges. On one occasion, a junior counsel, on hearing their Lordships give judgment against his client, exclaimed that "he was surprised at such a decision."

This was construed into contempt of court, and he was ordered to attend at the bar next morning. Fearful of the consequences he consulted his friend John Scott, who told him to be perfectly at ease, for he would apologize for him in a way that would avert any unpleasant result. Accordingly, when the name of the delinquent was called, John rose and coolly addressed the assembled tribunal: "I am very sorry, my Lords, that my young friend has so far forgot himself as to treat your honorable bench with disrespect; he is extremely penitent, and you will kindly ascribe his unintentional insult to his ignorance. You must see at once that it did originate in that. He said he was surprised at the decision of your Lordships! Now, if he had not been very ignorant of what takes place in this court every day—had he known you but half as long as I have done, he would not be surprised at any thing you did."

## "SAYS HE" AND "SAYS I."

AN AWKWARD PRECIPITANT FOR AN INNOCENT MAN.

Talking of a man's making a hero of himself, reminds me of an old friend of mine, who is fond of telling long stories about fights and quarrels that he has had in his day, and who always makes his hearer his opponent for the time, so as to give effect to what he is saying. Not long ago I met him on 'Change, at a business hour, when all the commercing multitudes of the city were together, and you could scarcely turn for the people. The old fellow fixed his eyes on me; there was a fatal fascination in it. Getting off without recognition, would have been unpardonable disrespect. In a moment, his finger was in my button-hole, and his rheumy optics glittering with the satisfaction of your true bore, when he has met with an unresisting subject. I listened to his commonplace with the utmost apparent satisfaction. Directly he began to speak of an altercation which he once had with an officer of the Navy. He was relating the particulars. "Some words," said he "occurred between him and me—

Now you know that he is a much younger man than I am; in fact about your age. Well he made use of an expression which I did not exactly like. Says I to him, says I, 'What do you mean by that?'

'Why,' says he to me, says he 'I mean just what I say.' Then I began to burn. There was an impromptu elevation of my personal dandruff which was unaccountable. I didn't waste words on him; I just took him in this way," (here the old spoony suited the action to the word, by seizing the collar of my coat, before the assemblage), "and says I to him, says I, 'You infernal scoundrel, I will punish you for insolence on the spot!'" and the manner in which I shook him, (just in this way) was really a warning to a person similarly situated."

I felt myself at this moment in a beautiful predicament: in the midst of a large congregation