

THE STAR AND BANNER

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

FEARLESS AND FREE.

ISSUED EVERY WEEK.

VOLUME XXIII.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 8, 1862.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE. On Saturday the 9th of October next...

BRICK DWELLING. With a Two-Story Bark Building, with a good Stable, Bath-room, Cistern...

D. M. SMYSER. PUBLIC SALE. On Wednesday the 13th of October, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

THE subscribers, Administrators of the Estate of WILLIAM M. SCOTT...

COWS AND YOUNG CALVES, SHEEP, AND HOGS, SIX FAT STEERS. A broad wheel Wagon, with bedstead...

Wheat, Rye, Corn and Oats by the bushel. Hay by the ton, Corn Fodder...

Shares of Stock in the Gettysburg and Peterburg Turbine Company...

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE. THE undersigned, residing in Huntingtown township...

BRICK DWELLING HOUSE. A weather-boarded house, with a large and commodious kitchen...

MILITARY NOTICE. It having been made the duty of Brigade Inspectors to collect all Military arms...

NOTICE. THE undersigned, Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Adams County...

LOOK OUT! PAY UP!! THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has placed his notes, book-accounts &c...

EXTRACT OF COFFEE. THE genuine, original EXTRACT OF COFFEE, which has been recently got extensively brought into us...

NOTICE. THE undersigned, Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Adams County to make distribution...

NOTICE. THE attention of gentlemen is invited to a very superior quality of BUFF CASSIMERE...

NOTICE. FRANKLIN D. BUEHLER, Auditor. THE undersigned, Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Adams County...

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Books! Books!!

S. H. BUEHLER. THE undersigned, Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Adams County...

CLASSICAL, THEOLOGICAL, SCHOOL, MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS. ever opened in Gettysburg...

OYSTERS, ICE CREAM, MEAD & CONFECTIONARIES. THE subscriber tenders his thanks to the Public for the liberal patronage...

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The Bride's Departure.

The St. Louis correspondent of the Cincinnati Atlas relates the following incident which occurred on the boat in which he embarked from Louisville:

After I got on board, a few moments before we started, my attention was attracted toward a group of friends with whom I became very much interested.

It was a family party with a daughter and sister who was a bride, and was leaving the home and friends of her childhood...

She appeared to be an only daughter—at least there was no sister there—and the parting of the mother and child was one of the most affecting scenes I ever witnessed.

They sat for an hour side by side in silence—the heart was too full to speak—waiting for the boat to start, and appeared anxious to remain together as long as possible.

At length the last signal was given; they then rose, and with a look of grief that I will never forget as long as I breathe...

They were for a moment, and then enclosing themselves in each other's arms, stood for a while trembling in their parting anguish, as if in fear lest to smother that emotion would tear every heart-string loose.

But at last, summoning strength, they bade each other the last farewell in a manner and time beyond the power of words to describe, such as told all the depth of a mother's and a daughter's love...

When they had moved andly away, she turned to take that last, lingering look, which the heart loves and will take when parting with some dearly loved object, though we feel that in doing so, the tide of grief and woe and anguish, will pour with a tenfold force around the soul.

Their eyes met, and if they should never meet again, that lingering look will be remembered till both hearts are still and cold in death, till they meet again in heaven.

The brothers, two of them, remained on board to take their parting at the foot of the falls. They were in the arms of a man, tried to part with his brother, almost a man, but he would not be parted from.

The bride, however, was too much and all bade farewell in tears. The youngest, a small boy, gave loose to his anguish, and sobbed as if his very heart would burst.

After they had got on shore, they stood a point and waved their last adieu. Then no doubt a full sense of her loss came into her heart, and she was alone in the world with the man that she loved...

Barret, the painter, had two pets, a cat and a kitten. A friend seeing two holes in the bottom of the door, asked him for what purpose he had made them there.

"Why," replied his friend, "would not one do for both?" "You silly man," answered the painter, "how could the big cat get through the little hole?"

"But," said his friend, "could not the little cat get through the big hole?" "Egad," said Barret, "so she could, but I never thought of that!"

"Julius, why is do getting out oh bed on do 31st oh August, like one oh Moore's Melodics? Does you gab it up any calual friend?"

"In course I does. Why?" "Because it's do last rose oh summer." "Look here, nigger, if you perambulate any more such nonsense about it child, he'll caver your head in. I've had enough oh do high noon talk, I have."

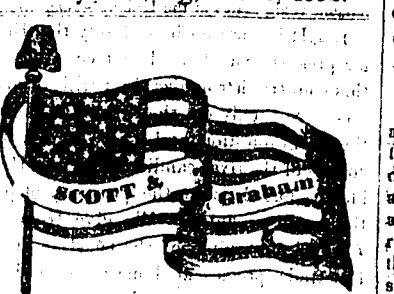
The following verse contains every letter in the English alphabet, except "E." It is a question whether any other English rhyme can be produced (in print) without the letter "E," which is a letter employed more than any other.

New "MARRIAGE MATTER." A Twofold piece came through the mail, enclosed in a sealed letter, from North Bitterica, to a gentleman in this city this morning. They were delivered "in good order and well conditioned," and are doing well.

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THE STAR AND BANNER. GETTYSBURG. Friday Evening, Oct. 8, 1862.



State Election—Tuesday, Oct. 12. FOR SUPPLEMENTAL JUDGE, JOSEPH BUFFINGTON.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER, JACOB HOFFMAN, (Berks) FOR CONGRESS, SAMUEL L. RUSSELL. ASSEMBLY.

FOR COUNTY CLERK, DAVID MOLLINGER, (of East Berlin) COMMISSIONER, JOHN MICKLEY, JR., (of Hamiltonburg) AUDITOR.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR, Peter Smith, (of Mountpleasant) Joseph Baily, (of Cumberland)

TRUE HUMANITY.

The occurrence of a distressing accident on the reception of Gen. Scott, at Columbus, Ohio, last week, has called forth from the Editor of the Philadelphia North American the following interesting article:

The telegraphic despatch in our paper yesterday morning detailed with some minuteness the particulars of a lamentable accident which occurred during Gen. Scott's reception at Columbus on Wednesday.

It appears that at a salute fired on that occasion a worthy German citizen was seriously injured by the bursting of a cannon. As soon as Gen. Scott was informed of the accident, he immediately repaired to the residence of the wounded condition of life, and gave his wife fifty dollars, doubtless every cent of money he had about him.

Subsequently, when he learned that the German had died from the injuries received, he sent the widow a check of four hundred dollars, accompanied by a becoming expression of sympathy.

We do not cite this incident as one for which General Scott is entitled to any remarkable credit, or upon which a claim to favorable consideration may be rested. There are thousands of such, and even more striking, events which adorn his illustrious career.

Conspicuous and brilliant as the military renown of Winfield Scott is acknowledged to be all over the civilized world, the virtues of mercy, of humanity, of Christian forbearance, and of exemplary toleration, which have been inseparably associated with all his splendid triumphs, do him even higher honor, and shed more lustre upon his name.

History, in no age and in no country, presents the name of a commander, comparing in achievements and position with Gen. Scott, whose moral reputation can challenge a severer scrutiny. From the time of his entrance into the army until this day, notwithstanding all the temptations by which he was surrounded, and the opportunities which were thrust upon him, not one blemish has tainted his character, nor one imputation dimmed the brightness of his honor.

For the first time in a period reaching nearly to the far limits of half a century, have the fatigues and privations of party tracked him into the virtuous seclusion of domestic life, and howled at his doors with venomous vituperation. But they have only deepened the popular sympathy and excited more earnestly the indignation of the country. Gen. Scott is as aggr to-day as when he received his first commission from the hands of Thomas Jefferson.

Sharing the dangers and vicissitudes of the common soldier in the ranks, he has freely given from his own purse whatever was needed to console the soldier's condition. On the frontiers of Canada, amidst the ravages of the cholera, in the hammocks of Florida, and among the wounded in Mexico, he was the friend and the nurse of the dying and the afflicted.

His heroic and gallant deeds, and his generous and noble character, find time and place from his oppressive duties to visit the sick and to smooth the pillow of the suffering, to give to humanity what others were giving to pleasure and self-gratification. Such things must be remembered. They impress themselves indelibly upon the popular heart, and will be answered with equal fulfusions.

GEN. SCOTT IN MEXICO. There are few American Patriots, whatever be their party predilections, whose hearts will not weep within their bosoms at the perusal of the subjoined article. For ourselves, we are free to confess that there is more than one passage of it which moved our feelings in more than one way.

On the morning of the 14th of March following his entrance into the city of Mexico, he was met at the entrance by Mr. WALKER, how the editor of the Lowell Journal, who arrived in the Mexican campaign. It appeared in that paper on the anniversary of the 14th.

Five years ago this morning Gen. Scott, in the lead of his brilliant staff, made his triumphant entry into the Capital of the Aztecs. He had just been victorious a portion of the troops to the Grand Canal, and, at a little after sunrise, he rode up from the western gate, and, in full uniform, and mounted on his splendid charger, the spectacle was one of deep and thrilling interest to every Mexican.

The stars and stripes floated in the breeze from the National Palace, and the Cathedral loomed magnificently upon one side of the square, and from the balconies of the old Cortez edifices on the opposite Spanish and Mexican girls were seen to wave their white handskerchiefs as emblems of peace, and silent petitions for favor from the vanquished conqueror. Beneath the pillars of the bazaar, and under the shadow of the Cathedral, might be seen grim Mexicans, scowling from their arched and beneath their broad sombreros, wondering at the idea of their beautiful captives of 250,000 souls having thus suddenly fallen into the hands of less than 8,000 American troops.

As the General rode through the Grand Plaza amid the Yankee jacks drawn up in perfect order on either side, and the heavy cannon, whose thundering roll he had before heard with such fearful effect at Chalchultepac, ranged here and there, all discipline for the moment seemed to be forgotten by the gallant soldiers.

They loved their chief almost to adoration. They had been with him in his perilous march from Vera Cruz, and had followed him into the blaze of every victorious battle-field, and now on this morning to see him triumphantly entering the capital of Mexico, and on the above of his exultation, throwing himself from the saddle, as the old hero came forward, and his prancing steed, the hoarse huzzas and cheers rent the air, long and loud.

The General took off his cap, in acknowledgment of the cordial greeting from his victorious men, one of the hands struck up our national air, and again, and louder than before, the huzzas broke from the lips of the exultant troops. Gen. Scott, dismounting at the gate of the National Palace, entered the grand hall of audience, from whence he immediately wrote an order announcing his occupancy of the Mexican Capital.

That announcement, a copy of which is before us, he says, and beautifully says: "Under the favor of God the valor of the army, after many glorious victories, has been the cause of our country in the Government. The honor of the army and the honor of our country call for the best behavior on the part of all. The valiant must, to obtain the approbation of God and country, be sober, orderly, and merciful. His noble brethren in arms will not be deaf to this appeal from their commanding friend."

On the afternoon of the same day Gen. Scott again addressed the troops in these words: "The General-in-Chief calls upon his brethren in arms to return, both in public and in private worship, their gratitude to God for the signal triumphs which they have recently achieved for their country. Beginning with the 19th of August and ending the 14th instant, this army has gallantly fought its way through the clouds and foris of Contreras, San Antonio, Churubusco, Molino del Rey, Chalchultepac, and the gates of San Geronimo and Tacubaya, into the capital of Mexico. When the limited numbers who have performed such brilliant deeds shall have become known, the world will be astonished and our country filled with joy and admiration."

In such fitting language did the victorious conqueror address the men under his command upon his triumphant entry into the Mexican Capital. How well his words were heeded, and with what alacrity and patriotism he proceeded at once to the work of securing the great object of his mission—an honorable peace—is known to the nation and the world. There never was an army whose bearing and speech in a conquered country reflected such high credit upon itself or upon its own country as the American army in Mexico. Upon his entrance into the capital, the Republic became no Government, and it therefore became the duty of Gen. Scott to give the people an administration, which should protect them in their rights of property and in their religious observances.

Here it was that the victorious Chief displayed those high civil and administrative talents which won the admiration of the whole army, and proved his unquestionable claim to the possession of the higher station of the statesman as well as of the soldier. We shall not dwell upon the administration of affairs during Gen. Scott's occupancy of the city of Mexico, further than to say that it was brilliant, and in all respects successful. Through his liberation, perseverance, and incessant labors, peace was finally secured.

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Here it was that the victorious Chief displayed those high civil and administrative talents which won the admiration of the whole army, and proved his unquestionable claim to the possession of the higher station of the statesman as well as of the soldier. We shall not dwell upon the administration of affairs during Gen. Scott's occupancy of the city of Mexico, further than to say that it was brilliant, and in all respects successful. Through his liberation, perseverance, and incessant labors, peace was finally secured.

Who has habitually scoffed the Conqueror's triumphal entrance into the National Palace on the morning of September 14th. Now the scene changes, and the picture is reversed.

On the morning of the 14th of March following his entrance into the city of Mexico, he was met at the entrance by Mr. WALKER, how the editor of the Lowell Journal, who arrived in the Mexican campaign. It appeared in that paper on the anniversary of the 14th.

A word in our favor, we have just said, also when the question had already been decided against the