

THE STAR AND BANNER.

FEARLESS AND FREE

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 11, 1853.

NUMBER 33.

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

VOLUME XXIV.

TO THE LADIES OF GETTYSBURG AND VICINITY.

NEW GOODS.

GEORGE ARNOLD

HAS just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, and is now opening the greatest variety of Ladies' Dress & Fancy Goods, ever offered to the public in this place—among which are: Highland Plaids, Paris Delanes, Peruvian Cloth, Cashmeres, Silks, Bombazines, Parametta Cloth, Prints, Silk Warp and Mohair, Black Alpaccas, figured, changeable and plain Fancy color cloths, in great variety, Merinos, Shally and Borage Delance, with almost every other variety of Dress Goods; Sacking Flannels in great variety, scarlet and white Crapes, Thibet Wool, Ray State long & other Shawls, broad silk Fringes, and Lace; Ribbons, a beautiful article, Triangles of every kind; Bonnet Velvets, Silks and Satins, Sleeves, Collars, plain and embroidered Linens, Handkerchiefs, very superior; Hosiery, Gloves, &c., &c., with almost every article belonging to the trade. The Ladies will please call, examine, and judge for themselves. Also, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Corals, Flannels, and Ready-made Clothing, together with almost every other article in the way of Gentlemen's wear—Also, Fresh Groceries and Queensware.

all of which will be sold as cheap as they can be had at any other establishment. Please call and examine the Goods. Oct. 7, 1853.

EDWARD DANNER, SADDLE, HARNESS, & TRUNK MANUFACTURER.

3 doors East of White Hall, York, Pa.

THE subscriber continues to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, in Market street, York, 3 doors East of White Hall, where he intends keeping on hand a general assortment in his line, consisting of all kinds of fashionable SADDLERY, Bridles, Girths, Crockets and Halters, also TRUNKS, traveling and saddle bags, Those wishing a handsome, durable and pleasant saddle will do well to call and see them. He also manufactures Harness, Bridles, Collars and Whips in all their varieties, and confidently believes from the general approbation of his customers, that he makes the neatest and best gear, in all their variety of breadth, that is made in the country. All the above articles will be made of the best material and workmanship, and with the utmost despatch.

E. DANNER. York, August 5, 1853.

NEW COACH FACTORY, GETTYSBURG, PA.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the Public that he will continue the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, at the old stand recently occupied by the Firm of Hamersly & Frey, and is prepared to furnish to order, on reasonable terms, all kinds of Coaches, Rockaway, Boat-Body, and Jersey Carriages, Buggies, &c., manufactured by the best of workmen, and which, for finish and durability, will challenge comparison with any manufactured in this place.

WM. W. HAMERSLY. Gettysburg, Pa., Sept. 23, 1853—14

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

THE subscribers would respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened a NEW HARDWARE STORE in Baltimore street, adjoining the residence of David Ziegler, Gettysburg, in which they are opening a large and general assortment of HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, GROCERIES, CUTLERY, COACH TRIMMINGS, Springs, Axles, Saddlery, Cedar Ware, Shoe Findings, Paints, Oils, & Dyestuffs, in general, including every description of articles in the above line of business— to which they invite the attention of our patrons, Blacksmiths, Carpenters, Cabinet-makers, Shoemakers, Saddlers, and the public generally.

Our stock having been selected with great care and purchased for Cash, we guarantee (for the Ready Money) to dispose of any part of it on as reasonable terms as they can be purchased any where. We respectfully request a call from our friends, and especially solicit a share of public favor, as we are determined to establish a permanent business on fair principles, and to keep always on hand a full assortment.

JOEL B. DANNER, DAVID BUEHLER. Gettysburg, June 18, 1851—14

WHELAN HINN BOOKS. A very large assortment of Lutheran Hymn Books, bound in every style of binding, has been received at the cheap Book-store of KEMER-KURTZ.

The Katyd's Answer to Katy.

Oh, Katy, dost thou know you did, at midnight's chime, steal softly thro' the moonlight, in thy mien so sweetly bower; And here, beneath its vines and leaves, by blushing rose you hid. You meet me and you love, Katy, you did, you know you did.

THE TEMPTATION.

"Mary, he stands upon a fearful brink," said Edith Warner, she clasped in love the hand of her friend.

"Are they only the weak, the unambitious, the unloved," said Edith, "who are laid low by the fell destroyer Alcohol?"

It was a respectful evening, and the two friends seated themselves beneath the trees, to enjoy for a few moments its beauties.

"I will ponder what you say," said Mary, thoughtfully, as she arose to accompany her friend to the door.

"Harry," said Clinton, with deep emotion, "pity you, God knows how much; but do not, oh, do not despair."

Mary had heard enough. Those broad words fell like burning coals on her heart, and she fell almost lifeless into the arms of her young friend.

ly stained windows. A hum of voices mingled with the music of the pendulans, that trembled on the great chandeliers, as foot after foot sped up the long aisles.

Soberly noticing the assemblage around her, Mary seated herself, absorbed in a deep reverie of the past. A few moments, and then the voices were hushed and silence reigned.

Of Mary she would lay down her life to recall that hour, but, "too late, too late," rung like a death knell in her ear.

With her whole soul she wrought for his salvation, and hope would rise and fall with the ebb and flow of his agony.

Of Harry, she spoke tenderly, with her eyes, she looked on the sad, sweet face before her, my young friends raised the pious, but alas! it was as if she were looking on a stranger.

He stood gazing into her face, with a vacant stare, as if not comprehending her vehement words, and then his awful situation came rushing upon him with the force of a thunderbolt.

Had life one gleam for her? not one. She cared not to live, she dared not die; but the tide of misery surged on and on, enveloping her in the cold, dark waves of despair.

Ten years had wheeled their circling flight, and Mary was staying with friends, in a far distant State.

"I shall be happy to hear him," replied Mary, as she rose and gazed from the window.

When she entered it was nearly filled. A flood of light streamed and glittered on the walls, and there long and grotesque shadows among the dim nooks, and the dark beams, from the gorgeous

THE TREE THAT NEVER FADES.— "Mary," said George, "next summer I will not have a garden. Our pretty tree is dying, and I won't have another tree as long as I live."

"George, don't you remember my beautiful canary? It died in the middle of summer, and we planted bright flowers in the ground where we buried it. My bird did not live as the tree."

"Well, I don't see as we can love anything." Dear little brother died before the bird, and I loved him better than any bird, or tree or flower. O, I wish we could have something to love that wouldn't die.

"A real garden, mother?" "Yes, my son. In the middle of the garden, I have been told there runs a river of pure water, clear as crystal, and on each side of the river is the tree of life—a tree that never fades.

"The Curious of Puritan History." Some of the "Curiousities" copied from the MS. Records of the General Court of Massachusetts, and published in Putnam's last, are rather amusing.

Elizabeth, the wife of Thomas Aplegan, was "constrained to stand with her tongue in a cleft stick, for swearing, railing, and reviling."

"Nuch. Knupp is fined VI, for taking upon him to cure the scurvy by a water of one worth nor value, which he sold at a very dear rate, to be imprisoned till he pay his fine or give security for it, or else to be whipped, and shall be liable to any man's accusation of whom he hath received money for the sd. water."

"Politically Damned."—Mr. Vickor, Yankee Mack, a Comedian to the born Republican, related the following good story to us during his stay in this city.

"I had been raising, and the pure dew had congealed in a million gems of every hue, upon the trees, that swayed and creaked in the light wind."

John Bunyan, while in the Bedford jail, was called upon by a Quaker, desirous of making a convert of him.

The day passed. During the school hours, George and Mary had almost forgotten that their tree was dying; but at evening, as they drew their chairs to the table where their mother was sitting, and began to arrange the seeds they had gathered, the remembrance of the tree came upon them.

"Mother," said Mary, "you may give these seeds to cousin John; I never want another garden."

"Yes," added George, pushing the papers towards his mother, "you may give them all away. If I could find a tree that would never fade, I should like them to have a garden. I wonder, mother, if there ever was such a garden?"

"A real garden, mother?" "Yes, my son. In the middle of the garden, I have been told there runs a river of pure water, clear as crystal, and on each side of the river is the tree of life—a tree that never fades.

Just think of a legislative assembly sending, by way of compliment, a key of whiskey to a convention of ministers!

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Love the Ladies All.

Now I kneel before the altars, Then kneel before the altars, Then kneel before the altars, Then kneel before the altars, Then kneel before the altars, Then kneel before the altars, Then kneel before the altars, Then kneel before the altars.

The North-West Passage—Highly Interesting Narrative. The London Times of the 6th ult., publishes the despatches from Com. McClure, to the British Admiralty, relative to the discovery of the North West Passage.

The investigator while forcing her way through Barrow's Straits, Sept. 24th, 1852, from the west, was run ashore, the Commodore making his winter quarters there in the Bay of Mary.

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The Edinburgh Review.

The Edinburgh Guardian tells a good story of a "Curious Impudent," and his boy justice promptly awarded.

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