

THE STAR AND BANNER.

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

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XXIV.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 24, 1854.

NUMBER 50.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

IN pursuance of a writ of *Fieri Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, on *Saturday the 4th of March*, next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the Court House in the borough of Gettysburg, the following property, to wit:

No. 1—A Tract of Land situated in Mountpleasant township, Adams county Pa., containing

79 Acres,

more or less, adjoining lands of Joseph Wolf, and Adam Young on which is erected a one and a half story,

LOG HOUSE,

Log Barn, with sheds attached, log stable and other out-buildings; there is a spring of good water convenient to the house and an ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises. About 12 acres are in Timber, also.

No. 2—A Lot of Ground situated in same township, containing 3 ACRES, more or less, adjoining lands of Charles Smith, Sarah Cashman, Solomon Rudisill, and others—partly cleared and part in Timber. Seized and taken in execution as the estate of HENRY CHAMBERS.

7% Ten per cent. of the purchase money upon all sales by the Sheriff, must be paid over immediately after the property is struck down, and on failure to comply therewith the property will be again put up for sale.

JOHN SCOTT, Sheriff. Feb. 19, 1854.—td

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned, Executor of the estate of JOHN STEWART, deceased, will expose to Public Sale, on the premises, on *Saturday the 4th day of March*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., that desirable

FARM

of said deceased, situated in Freedom township, Adams county, Pa., containing 148 ACRES and 54 PERCHES of patented land, and adjoining lands of Abraham Kruse, James B. Shan, the heirs of George Trout, deceased, and others. The improvements are a two-story

BRICK HOUSE, Brick kitchen and brick smoke-house, a never failing well of water at the kitchen door, a large and convenient Barn, built of stone and frame, Wagon Shed, Corn Crub, and other out-buildings; also a good Tenant House, with a well at the door, and a good Stable, a thriving Apple Orchard and other Fruit Trees. About 40 ACRES of the farm are in

GOOD TIMBER,

and a fair proportion of excellent Meadow. Persons wishing to view the premises will call upon the subscriber.

Attend once will be given and terms made known on day of sale by JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Executor.

Will not be sold on said day. The Farm will be RENTED at public auction for one year from the first day of April next. Freedom tp., Feb. 3, 1854.—td

FARMS FOR SALE, NEAR GETTYSBURG.

No. 1—160 Acres: good Stone House and Barn, with other out-buildings, plenty of good timber, meadow, and never-failing water.

No. 2—175 Acres: large Stone House, large new Barn, Sheds, Stable, Corn-criser, water in nearly every field; plenty good fruit, sufficient timber and good meadow.

No. 3—125 Acres: first rate House and Barn, and out-buildings, excellent meadow, good running water, choice fruit, timber, &c.; near the turnpike.

No. 4—180 Acres: good large Brick House, with out-buildings, plenty never failing water at the house and in the fields; 60 Acres excellent timber, plenty good meadow, first rate Orchard, of all kinds of fruit, good tenant-house, &c.

No. 5—900 Acres: large brick House, with back buildings, large Stone Brick Barn, with sheds and stables, and all other out-buildings, such as distillery, cider-house, &c.; between 50 and 60 Acres 1st good meadow, plenty good timber, good fencing, Orchard of all kinds of choice fruit, several wells of water, &c.

No. 6—247 Acres: near Pipe Creek, Frederick county, Md., large Stone House, Barn, Smoke-house, Spring-house, sheds, pens, crabs, plenty of water and fruit, from 50 to 60 acres good timber—can be bought cheap.

No. 7—105 Acres: adjoining the above, good Stone House, 5 new Barn, out-buildings, good water, &c. (These two Farms are handsomely situated on the public road.)

No. 8—A Mill with 30 Acres of good buildings, shops, sheds, other out-buildings, &c.

Any person desiring to buy or sell, property will please call upon G. E. VANDERLILT, Agent. Gettysburg, Pa., Feb. 17—td

G. E. VANDERLILT, Surgeon Dentist, who has his home here the last two weeks in Feb.

FRONZEL & Co's,

VEGETABLE CATTLE POWDER, AND GUTTLE LINIMENT, SOLD WHOLESALE and RETAIL, by S. H. BUEHLER, agent for Adams county. Dec. 30th, 1853.

STORE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

THE subscriber will sell at public auction, his entire stock of STORE-GOODS, consisting in part of a large and full assortment of

DRY-GOODS,

Cloth, Cassimere, Vesting, Merino, Flannel, M. Deleine, Calico, Gingham, Velvet, Cord Silk, Ticking, Drilling, Check, Linsey, Nankeen, Cotton

Stripe Shawls, Handkerchiefs, Seers, Stockings, Gloves, Buttons, Sewing Silk, Ribbons, Edgings, Thread, Cotton Laps, and almost every article desirable for town or country.—Also HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE and Groceries, a light

BUGGY & HARNESS,

Temple and Cooking Stoves, and other articles in great variety. The Goods MUST BE SOLD.—Bargains may be expected.

227 Sale will commence at 10 o'clock, on Monday morning the 27th of this month, and continue from day to day until all is sold. I will continue to sell hereafter, from this date, till day of sale.—Give me a call.

J. M. STEVENSON, Gettysburg, Feb. 10, 1854.—td

CALLOBBING.

E. & R. MARTIN, At the Old Stand, N. W. Corner of the Diamond, Gettysburg.

TENDER their thanks to their customers for past favors, and respectfully inform the public that they continue to

Cut and make all Garments, in the best manner and on reasonable terms. The cutting will be done as heretofore, by ROBERT MARTIN. Fashions regularly received, and every effort made to secure a good fit and substantial sewing. The subscribers hope, by their long experience in the business, and renewed efforts to please, to merit and receive a continuance of the public patronage.

All our work is made by regularly employed journeymen; upon this, our customers may rely.

The Fall and Winter Fashions have just been received from the city.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for work.

Oct. 14—td

NEW AND VALUABLE LAW LIBRARY.

PURDON'S Digest, New edition from 1700 to 1853, in one Volume, price \$3 00.

Robert's Digest, price \$1 50

Bonn's Justice, 4 00

Graydon's Forms, 3 50

The attention of Attorneys, Magistrates, and citizens is directed to the above valuable series of books; call and examine at KELLER KURTZ'S Book store, Jan. 20, 1854.

MONEY WANTED.

THE subscriber, desirous of closing his book of accounts, requests the attention of all indebted, to call and settle prior to the 15th of March.

A. B. KURTZ, Feb. 10, 1854.

NOTICE.

ALL persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me by Note or Book-account, will please call and pay the same on or before the first day of March next. All who neglect this notice will find their accounts in the hands of an officer for collection.

ABR'M ARNOLD, Jan. 5, 1854.—td

NOTICE.

THOSE persons who know themselves to be indebted to me of long standing either by note or book-account, will please call and pay the same on or before the first day of March next—all those who neglect this notice will find their notes on account in the hands of an officer for collection, as longer indulgence will not be given.

GEO. ARNOLD, Dec. 23, 1853.

OVER COATS, OVER COATS,

Prepare for Winter. THE subscriber has just received and opened a choice lot of Overcoats of every description, made in the best manner, and latest styles, which he is determined to sell cheaper than any other establishment in the County. To test the truth of this call and examine. Remember no trouble to show GOODS.

MARCUS SAMSON, Fresh Burning Fluid, Of a very superior quality, just received, to which we invite the attention of those who desire a brilliant light; only second to that obtained from the use of Gas.

Also on hand a fine assortment of FLUID LAMPS. If you want cheap Goods of any description, call at FAHN-ESTOCKS.

SIGN OF THE RED FRONT, Feb. 10, 1854.

TRACT DEPOSITORY.

A DEPOSITORY of the publications of the AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY was established at the Book-store of S. H. BUEHLER, in Gettysburg, where all the Books and Tracts of the Society can be had at the publishers' original prices.

A DAGUERRETYPE FOR 50 CENTS,

CAN be had at Weaver's Gallery in Chambersburg street. Pictures taken in all kinds of weather, and will be put up at this Gallery in all the different styles of the day, at prices varying from 50 cents, to \$6 00. So now is the time for obtaining the cheapest likeness ever offered in this place. Persons will find it to their advantage to call soon while the opportunity is before them, and in order to secure a satisfactory likeness, subjects are requested to wear dark apparel. Gentlemen should wear black, with black vest and cravat, and ladies should avoid dresses of pink and blue. Plain and contrasting colors are very suitable for children.

I return my sincere thanks to my numerous friends for their past favors, and anticipate a continuance of the same, hoping by strict attention to business to satisfy the tastes of all who may visit my gallery.

SAMUEL WEAVER, April 29—1853.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

LADIES, THIS WAY! Miss McClellan in the FRANKLIN HOUSE, (McClellan's) Centre Square, Gettysburg, a neat and well selected assortment of

FANCY GOODS, of every variety, comprising Bonnet Silks, Satins, and Velvets, Ribbons, Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, French worked Collars, Cambric, Jacquet and Swiss Edgings, in caning and muslin, &c. &c., and generally every description of Fancy Goods, to which the attention of the Ladies and Gentlemen of town and country is invited.

Nov. 18, 1853—td

HAY WANTED.

PERSONS having Hay to sell will do well by calling on the subscriber, in Gettysburg, who is desirous of purchasing. The highest Market price will be paid at all times.

Hay, after being weighed, loaded either to the Cart or Baltimore, the preference to haul will be given to those from whom the hay can be purchased.

SOLOMON POWERS, Dec. 24, 1852.—td

RAIL ROAD MEETING.

DAILY at Kurtz's Cheap Corner, Sundays excepted, from 9 o'clock A. M., to 7 o'clock P. M., examining and buying Goods just arrived from Philadelphia, via Baltimore and Hanover Rail Road. Call soon, and save money; you may be too late. Remember,

A. B. KURTZ'S, Cheap Corner, Oct. 14, 1853.

NEW & SEASONABLE DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

A. B. KURTZ has just opened an immense stock of all the new and desirable styles of DRY GOODS, also, *Queensware and Groceries*, which he invites his numerous customers to call and examine; all of which will be sold on the principle of "Quick Sales and Small Profits."

Oct. 14, 1853.

TOBIAS LINIMENT,

FOR the cure of Headache, Cholera, Morbus, Toothache, Bruises, Sprains, &c.—a most excellent remedy—for sale at the DRUG STORE of S. H. BUEHLER.

HOT CORN! HOT CORN!

Superior to Uncle Tom's Cabin—Second Edition ready this morning. 25,000 COPIES PRINTED.

HOT CORN, or Life Scenes in New York, illustrated, including the Story of Little Katy, Madalina, the Rag-picker's Daughter, Wild Maggie, &c. Price \$1 25. Call and look at it, or send to head-quarters at KURTZ'S Bookstore.

WANTED

3,000 Bushels of WHEAT, and 2,000 bushels of best Yellow CORN, stalked, for which I have prices will be paid if delivered at LOCUST GROVE MILLS, in Germany township.

GEO. ARNOLD, Jan. 20, 1854.—td

STATIONERY

OF all kinds, Cap and Letter Paper of the best quality, Note Paper, Visiting Cards, plain and fancy Envelopes, Penknives, Quills, Gold Pens and Pencils, &c., always on hand and for sale low by S. H. BUEHLER

HO! THIS WAY!

IN this age of Signs and Wonders, the subscriber would remark that he neither brags nor banners, but defies the County to produce a finer stock of

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, than he is now opening; of every variety and description, of all qualities and prices, suitable for men, women and children.

Call, examine and judge for yourselves. W. W. PAXTON, Gettysburg, Sept. 20, 1853.—td

Ladies' Dress Goods.

CALL at KURTZ'S for the latest DeLaines, De Bege, De Bage Alpacas, Merinos, Coburg Cloths, &c. For further information call and we will show them.

Groceries,

QUEENS & GLASS Ware, a fresh stock and full supply, at cheap as the market afford; call and see them at KURTZ'S.

The Little Boy that Died.

Dr. Chalmers is said to be the author of the following beautiful poem, written on the occasion of the death of a young son whom he greatly loved:

I am all alone in my chamber now—
And the midnight hour is nigh—
And the fagot's crack and the clock's dull tick—
Are the only sounds I hear;
And over my soul, in its solitude,
Sweet feelings of sadness glide.
For my heart and my eyes are full when I think
Of the little boy that died.

I went one night to my father's house—
I went home to the dear ones all—
And softly I opened the garden gate,
And softly the door of the hall;
My mother came out to meet her son—
She kissed me, and then she said:
Another hour came on my neck, and she wept:
For the little boy that died.

I shall miss him when the flowers come,
In the garden where he played;
I shall miss him more by the bedside,
Whom the flowers have all decayed.
I shall see his toys, his books, his chair,
And the horse he rode on;
And they will speak with a silent speech
Of the little boy that died.

We shall go home to our Father's house—
To our Father's house in the skies,
Where the hope of our souls shall have no blight,
And where we shall be free of all grief;
And in the joy of our Father's love,
And one of the joys of our Father's love,
The little boy that died.

Importance of Trifles.

One of the earliest founders of the cotton trade, in England, purchased an estate in a neighboring country, from a peer, for several hundred thousand pounds. The house with its furniture was to remain precisely as it stood. When the purchaser took possession he missed a small cabinet from the hall, worth some three or four pounds. He applied to the late owner about it.

"Well," said the noble lord, "certainly I did order it to be removed. It is an old family cabinet, worth more from its associations than anything else; I hardly thought you would have cared for so trifling a matter in so large a purchase."

"My lord," was the characteristic answer, "if I had not all my life attended to trifles, I should not have been able to purchase this estate; and excuse me for saying so, perhaps if your lordship had cared more about trifles you might not have been obliged to sell it."

THE HOME GRANDMOTHER.

She is by the fire—a dear old lady, with many crumpled and plaited cap borders, and old-fashioned spectacles—she is pleasant a picture of the home grandmothers, whose living heart may wish to see. The records of the family—the record of births—deaths and marriages—the narrator of old revolutionary stories that kept bright young eyes big and wide awake till the evening fall falls to ashes—what should we do without the home grandmother? How many little faults she holes! What a delightful social pleader she shewen the red troubles over the unfortunate urchin's head!

"Do you get many likings?" inquired a dozen banded youngster, of his curly-headed playmate.

"No," was the prompt half indignant answer; "I've got a grandmamma."

Love that aged woman. Sit at her feet and learn of her past! You have no grammar, cannot tell the boundaries of distant States or the history of nations, she has that; perhaps which exceeds all her wisdom. She has fought life's battles and conquered. She has laid her treasures away, and grown purer, stronger, through tears of sorrow. Never let her feel the sting of ingratitude. Sit at her feet. She will teach you all the dangers of life's journey, and teach you how to go cheerfully and smilingly to the gate of death, trusting like her in a blissful hereafter.

BIBLE ANECDOTE.

A poor shepherd of the environs of Yedim, father of a large family, for whose wants he provided with very great difficulty, purchased last summer from a dealer in old clothes, furniture, &c., an old Bible, with a view to occupy his leisure evenings during the present winter. Sunday evening, as he was turning over the leaves, he noticed that several of the leaves were pasted together. He immediately set himself to work with great care to separate these leaves; but one so scarcely found a conception of the surprise of the man when he found thus carefully enclosed a bank bill of five hundred francs! (\$100). On the margin of one of the pages were the words: "I gathered this money, with very great difficulty; but having none as natural heirs but those who have absolutely need of nothing, I make thee, whoever shall read this Bible, my heir."—*French Paper.*

GOOD ADVICE.

Girls, let us tell you a stultish truth. No young woman ever looked so well to a sensible man, as when dressed in a neat, plain, modest attire, without a single ornament about her person. She looks then, as though abt possessed worth in herself, and needed no artificial rigging to enhance her value. If a young woman would spend as much time in cultivating her mind, training her temper, and cherishing kindness, meekness, mercy, and other good qualities, as most of them do in extra dress and ornaments to increase their personal charms, she would, at a glance, be known among a thousand. Her character would be read in her countenance.

GOOD ACTIONS.—When we have practiced good actions awhile, they become easy; and when they are easy, we begin to take pleasure in them; and when they please us, we do them frequently; and by frequency of acts they grow into a habit.

PRATTY GOOD.—At the depot a few days ago, says the Grotton Mercury, we noticed a fellow seated near the door of one of the ladies' apartments, with a few pounds of hair surrounding his mouth. A little boy passing the room with his parents, on seeing the object exclaimed, "O mother, mother, just see that man with a cat in his mouth!"

"Push Along--Keep Moving"

Such is the cry of progress every where. It is the watchword of the nineteenth century; written on every banner, carved on every blade, lifted in the cause of Human Advancement.

"Push along--keep moving!" There's a whole volume of good counsel in these words. To the young, just setting out in life, they are of infinite value; they have an omniscient influence, guiding the soul with everlasting vigor. If the arm grows weary and the heart faint, they tinge the future with the hues of triumph, and lead on the feet with hopeful strength. If obstacles rise in the way, "Push along--keep moving," from the lips of hope, is better than a Damascus blade in hewing out a path to victory.

"Push along!" What if clouds, thick and heavy, stretched out before you!—"push along!" What if your eyes see no signs of victory, no gleams of hope?—"push along!"—the wreath will yet be decreed. What if Death stride into your household ring, and break all the shrouds of your idleness? Mourn not hopelessly, look not always back—let the past bury its dead—"push along--keep moving!"

"Keep moving!" Nature cries it with her ten thousand tongues—the universe, as it rolls continually onward, echoes back the cry—"push along!" "Keep moving!"—what your hand findeth to do, do it with all your might, pause not, rest not—"push along!" It goes round the world like a trumpet-call, rousing up the slumbering, strengthening the weak, inspiring the fearful, urging the strong to the eternal conquest. It is everywhere, the spring and fountain of all true progress.

Young man! if you would conquer in the battle of life, write this watchword upon your banner—"push along--keep moving!"

The Milk Tree.

In a narrative of travels on the Amazon and Rio Negro, just published, Mr. Walling describes an extraordinary tree, called the milk tree, which was one of the first wonders he saw near Para. The fruit is eatable, and full of juicy pulp; but strange as it is, and all the vegetable milk, which extended in abundance when the bark was cut. It was about the consistency of thick cream, and, but for a slight peculiar taste, could hardly be distinguished from the genuine product of the cow. Mr. Leavenworth ordered a man to tap some logs that had lain nearly a month in the yard. He cut several notches in the bark with an axe, and a milky, fine rich sap was running out in great quantities. It was collected in a basin, diluted with water, strained and brought up at ten times, and at breakfast next morning. The peculiar flavor of the milk seemed rather to improve the quality of the tea, and gave it as good a color as rich cream; in coffee it is equally good. The milk is also used for glue, and it is said to be as durable as that used by carpenters.

ANECDOTE.—The following anecdote used to be related of the Hon. Jeremiah Mason, of New Hampshire, and is said to have occurred at Portsmouth: There is a well known custom prevailing in our criminal courts, assigning counsel to such prisoners as have no one to defend them. On one occasion, the court finding a man accused of theft, and without counsel, said to a wag of a lawyer who was present, "Mr. —, please withdraw with the prisoner, confer with him, and give him such counsel as may be best for his interest." The lawyer and client withdrew; in fifteen minutes the lawyer returned into the court alone. "Has gone to your hour told me to give him the best advice I could for his interest; and as he said he was guilty, I thought the best counsel I could offer him, was to 'cut and run,' which he took at once."

ONE OF THE JUDGES.—"Our Daniel" remarked the other day, that the next time he put up at a hotel, he would enter his name as "Daniel Sharp, Judge."

We asked him (says an exchange) if he had tried it, and he replied:—
"Yes, I tried it once and it worked like a charm. I had the best accommodations in the house for about a week, without any expense, till one day the landlord touched me on the arm; says he—
"You are Judge of Probate, are you not?"
"No," I replied.
"Not of the Supreme Court, certainly?"
"No," I rejoined I "not of any court."
"Oh," says he, "you judge then?" continued he, "thinking of the many 'fixes' he had sent up to my room."
"I am Judge," I pompously replied, "of good living!"

MEN WEARING SHAWLS.

A correspondent directs our attention to a most unbecoming article of dress worn by some of the young bloods about town. These young exotics find the apparel of manhood unsuited to their effeminate nature, have adopted the habits of women. They are seen strutting about with their dandy shoulders covered with shawls, and looking like half-breed Indians or Mexican "greasers." Where these exquisites get the fashion from is a matter of vague conjecture—the general impression being that the shawl wearing man belongs to that class of bipeds of whom it is said:

"The dandy is a man who would, Be a young lady if he could; But as he can't, does all he can, To show the world he's not a man."

A country Editor vowing fidelity to his enacrate, lets off the following:
To Miss ARNA BERNAD,
While belted their lovely gaces gleam,
And lips around them flutter,
I'll be content with Anna BROAD,
And won't I have any but her.

On a trial before the Police Court of Cincinnati, the other day, it was stated that many hundred barrels of blood were consumed annually in that city in the manufacture of sweet wine.

Talleyrand and Arnold.

There was a day when Talleyrand arrived in Harre, but lost from Paris. It was the darkest hour of the French revolution. Pursued by the blood hounds of the Reign of Terror, stripped of every wreck of property or power, Talleyrand secured a passage to America in a ship about to sail. He was a beggar and a wanderer to a strange land to earn his daily bread by daily labor.

"Is there an American staying at your hotel?" he asked the landlord of the hotel. "I am bound to cross the water, and would like a letter in a person of influence in the New World."

The landlord hesitated a moment, then replied:—

"There is a gentleman up stairs, either from America or Britain, but whether an American or Englishman, I cannot tell."

He pointed the way, and Talleyrand, who in his life was Bishop, Prince and Prime Minister, ascended. A miscreant applicant he stood before the stranger's door, knocked and entered.

In the far corner of a dimly lighted room, sat a man of some fifty years, his arms folded and his head bowed on his breast. From a window directly opposite, a flood of light poured over his forehead. His eyes looked from beneath his downturned brows and gazed upon Talleyrand's face with a peculiar and searching expression. His face was striking in outline; the mouth and chin indicative of an iron will. His form, vigorous, even with the snow of fifty winters, was clad in a dark but rich and distinguished costume.

Talleyrand advanced, stated that he was a fugitive—and under the impression that the gentleman before him was an American, he solicited his kind and feeling offices:

"I am a wanderer—an exile. I am forced to fly to the New World, without a friend or home. You are an American! Give me then, I beseech you, a letter of yours, so that I may be able to earn my bread. I