

THE STAR AND BANNER.

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

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XXV.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 6, 1854.

NUMBER 30.

FARMS FOR SALE, NEW GOODS.

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, Shop, Sheds, Corn-crib, water in nearly every field, plenty of 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—80 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—200 Acres: large brick House, with back-buildings, large stone Bank Barn, with sheds and outhouses, and all other out-buildings, such as dry-house, smoke-house, &c.; between 50 and 60 Acres in 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, outhouses, &c.; from 50 to 60 Acres good timber—can be bought cheap.

No. 7—105 Acres: adjoining the above, good Stone House, Barn, Smoke-house, good water, &c. [These two Farms are handsomely situated on the public Road.]

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

Any person desirous of buying or selling property will please call upon
F. E. VANDERLINT, Agent.
Gettysburg, Pa., Feb. 17—1854.

DR. F. E. VANDERLINT, SURGEON DENTIST, will be at home hereafter the last two weeks in every month.

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE Adams County Mutual Fire Insurance Company located at Gettysburg, is now in successful operation, and for low rates, economical management of its affairs, and safety in Insurances, challenges comparison with any other similar company. All its operations are conducted under the personal supervision of Managers selected by the Stockholders. The Books of the Company are at all times open to the inspection of those insuring in it. As no traveling agents are employed, persons desiring to insure can make application to either of the Managers, from whom all requisite information can be gained.

The Managers are:
Borough—George Swope, D. A. Buehler, D. Wills, A. B. Kurtz, Samuel R. Russell, R. Shedd, S. Faberston, D. M'Creary, D. M'Conaghy.

Mont Alto—Wm. B. Wilson, Cumberland—Robert M'Curdy, Strasburg—Jacob King, Franklin—Andrew Heintzelman, Hamilton—Amos W. Magrill, J. J. Kerr, Liberty—Abraham Kline, Reading—Henry A. Picking, Lattimore—Jacob Griesel, Mountjoy—Joseph Pink, Oxford—John L. Noel, Huntingdon—B. F. Gardner.

GREAT ATTRACTION!

S. FAHNESTOCK & SONS has just received and are now opening one of the largest and most complete assortments of Spring and Summer Dress Goods ever offered to the public. Our selection having been made with great care, and our stock purchased at reduced prices, we feel prepared to present inducements such as are rarely offered. Our stock of Dry Goods has never been surpassed and with the addition of our last purchase, comprising as it does Cloths of all prices and qualities, Cassimeres, Vestings, Kentucky Jeans, Plaids for Children, Berge De Laines, M. De Laines, Berge, Berge Alpaca, Calicoes, Ginghams, SHA WLS, (Cashmere, Tibbet, & White Craps of every variety,) we challenge the county to produce their equal, as regards to quality and price.

Having added largely to our variety of **GROCERIES**, we are prepared to furnish the finest qualities of Syrup, Molasses, Sugar, &c., at reduced rates; our stock of Molasses and Sugar is regarded as the most complete ever offered in the county. We deem it needless to enumerate, as we have always on hand a complete assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, &c.

To satisfy you of the truth of our assertion, we only ask you to call and examine for yourself, if you want bargains. Call early at **FAHNESTOCK'S**.

March 31, 1854.—if

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has still a few more lots of **TIMBER LAND** for sale, which will be disposed of reasonably. For information apply to
Also for sale, a lot of **LOCUST POSTS.**

J. D. PAXTON,
Gettysburg, May 12, 1854.—if

MOROCCOS.

THOSE wishing to select from a large assortment of Madras, and Boot Morocco, Pink and Hair Linings of a superior quality and at low prices should call early at the cheap store of
FAHNESTOCKS.

NEW ARRIVAL AND A GREAT GATHERING!

ALMOST every body is attracted to the Store of **J. L. SCHICK**, in the Three-Story building, South West corner of the Diamond, to see the large and splendid stock of

NEW GOODS,

he has just brought from the Cities, and he is of course making any number of sales. But "the more the merrier," and the busier the better he likes it. His assortment embraces

Ladies' Dress Goods,

of every description, such as Silks, Barège De Laines, Challi Barège, Lawns, Drapè Beige, Alpaca de Beige, Alpaca, Bombazines, Silk Down, Linen Lustre Calicoes, Ginghams, Chabra Ginghams, Swiss, Jaconet and Cambria Ginghams, in every variety; Crapes and Cashmere SHAWLS; Lace, Edging, Gimps, Dress Trimmings and Buttons, &c.

For Gentlemen he has Cloths, Cassimeres, Cashmere, Italian Cloth, Drapè Etie, Vestings, (a large and beautiful variety,) Cottonades, Linen Checks, Gray Linen, (something new and first rate,) Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Suspensors, &c.

He endeavors at all times to sell cheaper than any other Store in town—and he succeeds in the endeavor will be proven by giving him a call. "Small profits and quick sales," and no trouble to show goods.

J. L. SCHICK.
April 7, 1854.

MONEY LOST!

IT is an ESTABLISHED FACT, that many persons lost money, by not purchasing Goods at the well known **CHEAP STORE** of **ABRAM ARNOLD**, at his old stand, on the South East corner of the Diamond, where he is now receiving the cheapest, prettiest and best selected Stock of

Fall and Winter Goods,

ever before offered to the citizens of Adams county, consisting in part—as follows:

Black, Blue, and Brown French Cloths, Fancy, Felt, and Beaver Cloths for Over Coats, (Newest Styles,) Black and Fancy Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, Cassinets, &c., for Men's wear; Silks, Mince Laines, Alpaca, Merinos, Plaid and Fancy Sack Alpaca, also a beautiful assortment of Satins and Silks for Bonnets, Bonnet Ribbons, and a great variety of other articles, all of which the public are respectfully requested to call and examine for themselves, believing that it is only necessary to see our goods, price them, and examine, to induce persons to purchase. A large lot of Trunks also received which will be sold low.

ABM. ARNOLD.
September 29, 1854.—if

WHITE HALL ACADEMY,

Three miles West of Harrisburg

THE Eighth Session of this popular and flourishing Institution will commence on **Monday the 6th of November next**, under the most favorable auspices. During the present year such improvements and additions have been made as increasing patronage demanded. The principal will be assisted by a full corps of competent and experienced teachers, and special attention will be paid to the health and comfort of the students.

TERMS.

Boarding, Washing and Tuition in the English branches and Vocal music per session, (3 months), \$55 00
Instruction in Latin or Greek, 5 00
" French or German, 5 00
" Instrumental Music, 10 00

The attention of Parents and Guardians is earnestly invited to this Institution. Circulars will be furnished and any information will be given on application, either personal or by letter to

D. DENLINGER, Principal.
Harrisburg, Pa.
September 15, 1854.—2m

TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM,

AND WHAT I SAW THERE,
BY T. S. ARTHUR.

TEN THOUSAND COPIES SOLD IN A MONTH.

THIS powerful work, acknowledged by all who have read it to be the best ever written by Mr. Arthur, depicts the evils of Intemperance in the series of thrilling sketches, illustrating the effects of Tavern keeping and Rum drinking, not only on individuals themselves, but on communities at large. The story of little Mary Morgan and her father, who is reformed by her devotion and death, is alone worth the price of the book.

Temperance men and others can do more for the cause by its circulation than by any other means.

Agents are wanted in every town and county of the United States, to sell an addition gotten up especially for them, beautifully illustrated with a mezzotint engraving by Sartin.

A Specimen Copy will be sent (post-paid) on receipt of the price, 75 cents.

The largest commission will be paid.—Address,
J. W. BRADLEY,
Publisher,
No. 40 North Fourth Street Philadelphia.
September 22, 1854.—22

DRUGS—Come and See!

J. L. SCHICK would inform the Ladies that he now offers the largest assortment of **BONNETS**, Bonnet Silks and Velvets, Ribbons, Flowers & Hair Braids, ever before opened in this place. Call and see them—no trouble to show Goods.

Tickings, Muslins, &c.

SOME more of those cheap Tickings, Muslins, &c., have been received by
A. ARNOLD.
Fifteen thousand six hundred and fifty-two females exclaimed on entering the Swedenborg Crystal Palace: "Well, I never!"

The Tall gentleman's Apology.

There is a great deal of true and polished wit in the following, by Mr. Robert Bell:

Upright me not, I never swore eternal love to thee, For thou art only five feet high, and I am six feet three.

I wonder, dear, how you supposed that I could look down on a one can't be a knot who cannot fix a beam.

Besides, you must confess, my love, the bargain's hardly fair.

For never could we make a match, although we made a pair;

Marriage, I know, makes one of two, but here's the burd bore,

My friends declare if you are one, that I at least am four.

'Tis true the moralists have said that Love has got no eyes,

But why should all my sighs beaved for one who has no size?

And on our wedding day I'm sure I'd leave you in the lurch,

For you never saw a stepple, dear, in the inside of a church,

'Tis usual for a wife to take her husband by the arm,

But pray excuse me should I hint a sort of fond alarm,

That when I offered you my arm, that happiness to beg,

Your highest efforts, dear, would be, to take me by the leg.

I do admit I wear a glass, because my night's not good,

But were I always gazing you, it might be counted good.

And though I use a concave eye, by all the gods I hope

My wife will ne'er look up to me through a Herchel's Telescope.

Then fare thee well, my gentle one, I ask no parting kiss;

I must not break my back to gain so exquisite a bliss;

Nor will I weep lest I should hurt so delicate a flower;

The tears that fall from such a height would be a thunder shower.

Farwell! and pray don't forget yourself in a basin of soap suds, for that would be a sore disgrace to all the Six Feet Club.

But if you ever love again, love on a smaller plan,

For why extend to six feet three, the life that's but a span?

The Golden Rule.

We have sometimes thought that in this age of conventions it might be worth while to hold one for the purpose of securing a practical observance of the Golden Rule, the theory of which has been universally assented to. And we have thought if any community could be induced to make a trial of this rule for a month, or even a week, they would become so enlightened of the state of things existing around them, that they would never go back to the old system under which the world has been living so long. A writer in the Boston Traveller has fallen into the same train of thought, and remarks with great good sense that the observance of the rule, "Do as you would be done by," would produce the most surprising and delightful effects. For example, such sights as these would meet you on every side:—

"You would see a great deal of property at once change hands; old debts would be paid off, whether outlawed or not—outlawed, whether the papers were burned up or not burned up. You would see quickly the houses belonging to Mr. Grips, would see "fancy" coming to Mr. Type; you would see "fancy" quantities of borrowed books, umbrellas, and the like, returned to their legitimate and pious owners; you would see goods at once change the labels and their prices; and men, and women, too, change their employment.—You would see rum-selling and rum-buying, as the lawyers have it done away at once. There would not be a glass of liquor drank the whole daylong, and many a caek and demijohn would be demolished.

Gambling, and betting, and swearing, and cheating, and "staving" and "puffing," would entirely cease. There would be no more of obsequy, or of abuse; of rite, would be spoken; not an unkind look be given, not an unkind feeling entertained.

All frolicsome and strife in families would cease; brothers and sisters would for one day live in harmony; husbands and wives would forget their differences; the young would be kind to the old folks at home; the old would instruct with mild severity the young. Friends long separated by misunderstanding will come together again; neighbors would greet each other kindly.

Let this "Golden Rule" prevail, and the main current of conversation and behaviour would be changed. Cheerfulness would take the place of moroseness; gentleness would take the place of fierceness; honesty would take the place of chicanery; industry, the place of idleness; sobriety, the place of intemperance; politeness, the place of clownishness; love and good will, the place of hatred and indifference.

Tears of sweet affection would moisten many a sunken eye; smiles of happier days would mantle many a cheek; and mellow tones of love would steal through many a bruised and callous heart.

Generals reader, will you be one of the observors of this "Golden Rule"?

Many years ago, drunksards in England were punished by being obliged to carry through the public streets what was called the drunkard's cloak, which was a large barrel; with one end out, and a hole in the other, through which to put the head, while the hands were drawn through small holes on the side.

Education is a companion which no misfortune can repress; to climate destroy, no enemy alienate, no disposition enslave. At home, a friend; abroad, an introduction; in solitude, a solace; in society, an ornament; it chastens vice; it gives at once a grace, an ornament, a splendid slave—an unreasoning slave.

Fifteen thousand six hundred and fifty-two females exclaimed on entering the Swedenborg Crystal Palace: "Well, I never!"

The Child's Faith.

It was a cold evening, and there was but a little fire in Mrs. Hoffman's stove; so little Frantz sat close by it; and though his thoughts were far away, yet a slight feeling of discomfort, from the chillness, mingled with his fancy.

His mother's face looked sad, but for one very cheerful and pleasant to little Frantz; but somehow he forgot to notice it this night. Poor Frantz!—he scarcely seemed like himself, for his head was bent down, and his eyes seemed to be looking straight through the floor, so fixed and intent did his gaze seem.

Often and often did the mother's eye turn to her little boy, for never had she seen him so sad; but still the mother said no word, till at last a deep sigh came, from the parted lips of Frantz; then his mother laid her hand softly upon his; yet even that gentle touch started Frantz, so lost was he in thought; and when he quickly lifted his face, and saw the question look of his mother's bent up thoughts burst out at once.

"Oh, mother! in a week it will be Christmas day; can I not have a Christmas tree?"

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"Oh, mother! in a week it will be Christmas day; can I not have a Christmas tree?"

A Happy Home.

In a happy home there will be no fault-finding, overbearing spirit; there will be no peevishness or fretfulness. Unkindness will not dwell in the heart or be found on the tongue. Oh, the health, the strength, the wasting of life, and the loss of a strength, and time—of all that is most to be desired in a happy home, occasioned merely by unkind words! The celebrated Mr. Wesley remarks to this effect, namely, that fretting and scolding seem like tearing the flesh from the bones, and that we have no more right to be guilty of this sin, than we have to curse and swear and steal.

In a perfect home all selfishness will be removed. Even as "Christ pleased not himself," so the members of a happy home will not seek first to please themselves, but will seek first to please each other.

Cheerfulness is another ingredient in a happy home. How much does a sweet smile emanating from a heart fraught with love and kindness, contribute to render a home happy and attractive; how soothing is that sweet cheerfulness that is borne on the countenance of a wife and a mother! How do the parent and child, the brother and sister, the mistress and the servant, dwell with delight on those cheerful looks, those confiding smiles that beam from the eye, and burst from the inmost soul of those who are near and dear.—How it lessens the return of a father, lightens the cares of a mother, renders it more easy for youth to raise its tentation; and, drawn by the chords of affection, how it induces them with loving hearts, to return to the parental roof!

Oh, the parents would lay this subject to heart; that by untiring effort they would so far render home happy, that their children and domestics shall not seek for happiness in forbidden paths!

The True woman.

Dickens never wrote anything more beautiful and true than the following: "The true woman, for whose ambition a husband's love and her children's adoration are sufficient, who applies her household and whose legislative faculties exercise themselves in making laws for her nursery; whose intellect has held enough for her in communion with her husband, and whose heart asks no other honors than his love and admiration; a woman who does not think it a weakness to attend to her toilet, and who does not disdain to be beautiful; who believes in the virtue of glossy hairs and well-fitting gowns, and who eschews scents and ravellid edges, slipshod shoes and audacious made-ups; a woman who speaks low and does not speak much, who is patient and gentle, and intellectual, and industrious; who loves more than she reasons, and yet does not love blindly; who never scolds, and rarely argues, but who adjusts with a smile; a woman who is the wife, and who is the mother we still worship in the backward distance of the past; such a woman as this does more for human nature, and more for woman's cause, than all the seaport, barristers, judges, and members of Parliament; put together—God given, and God blessed as she is!"

Acts of Love.

Each one of a thousand acts of love costs very little by itself, and yet, when viewed altogether, who can estimate their value?

"The child whose good offices are always ready when they are wanted, to run up stairs or down to get chips, or rock the cradle, or run on an errand and "right back," and all with a cheerful look and pleasant temper, has a reward along with such a little girl can not take her grand-father on her lap as he takes her on his, she can get his slippers, or put away his book, or gently comb his thin locks; and whether she thinks of it or not, these little kindnesses that come from a loving heart, are the sunbeams that lighten up a dark world.—Child's Paper.

A GEM.

The following beautiful epitaph upon an infant, speaks to the heart:

Beneath this stone, in sweet repose,
I laid a mother's dearest pride;
A flower, that scarce had opened to life,
And light and beauty, ere it died.
God, in his wisdom, has recalled
The precious boon he loved to give;
And though the earliest morners here,
The gem is sparkling now in heaven.

The Fate of the Apostles.

The following brief history of the Apostles we have never seen in a popular print until a day or two ago. It may be new to those whose reading has not been evangelical, to know that:

St. Matthew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was slain with a sword at the city of Ethiopia.

St. Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria, in Egypt, till he expired.

St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in Greece.

St. John was put in a cauldron of boiling oil, at Rome, and escaped death. He afterwards died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia.

St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem.

St. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle, or wing of the temple, and then beheaded to death with a fuller's club.

St. Philip was hanged upon a pillar, at Hierapolis, a city of Phrygia.

St. Bartholomew was flayed alive, by the command of a barbarian king.

St. Andrew was people until he expired, he was beheaded to death with a sword.

St. Thomas was run through the body with a lance, at Coromande, in the East Indies.

St. Simon was shot to death with arrows.

St. Jude Zealot was crucified in Persia.

St. Matthias was first stoned and then beheaded.

St. Barnabas was stoned to death by the Jews at Salina.

St. Paul was beheaded at Rome by the tyrant Nero.

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My friends declare if you are one, that I at least am four.

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And on our wedding day I'm sure I'd leave you in the lurch,

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