

THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. BUEHLER.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XXVII.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 8, 1856.

NUMBER 22.

BOOKS-STATIONERY, DRUGS & MEDICINES.

Increased Assortment.

D. BUEHLER has added to his former stock of Goods an unusually large assortment of Classical, School and Miscellaneous Books. Also a large assortment of all kinds of Copy Letter and Note Paper, of the best quality, Envelopes, Gold Pens and Pencils, Pen-knives, &c., with a large assortment of

Fancy Goods.

To which he invites attention, being prepared to sell at unusually low prices. He has also largely increased his stock of

Drugs and Medicines,

which can be relied upon as the best in the market. Arrangements have been effected by which any article in his line of business can be promptly ordered from the city.

PUBLIC SALE.

On Saturday the 9th day of August next, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

The undersigned, Administrator of the estate of VALENTINE WERNER, dec'd, late of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., will expose to Public Sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Gettysburg, the following REAL ESTATE, viz: the MANSON PROPERTY, lying on the Chambersburg road, a short distance from the town, adjoining lands of theological Seminary, F. E. Vanderlost, and others, consisting of about 37 ACRES, more or less, of excellent land, in a good state of cultivation. The improvements are a two-story frame house, frame Carpenter Shop, frame outhouse, and a well, and other out-buildings. There is a well of excellent water near the door, and a variety of choice fruit trees on the premises, every thing being in good order. Also, 2 Lots of Ground, situated in Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lots of Joseph and others, and an alley, and known on the plan of certain lots laid out by Thaddeus Stevens, Esq., as lots No. 6 and 7, containing 9 acres and 116 perches, more or less. These lots will be sold separately or together, as may suit purchasers.

For particulars apply to the undersigned, VALENTINE WERNER, Administrator.

July 18, 1856.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of the last Will and Testament of MARY FEHL, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, deceased, the undersigned, Executor, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on Tuesday, the 19th day of August next, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

A Lot of Ground.

situate in said Borough, on East York street, adjoining lots of Russell and Wills on the East, and Mrs. Mary Thompson on the West, on which are erected a two-story weather-boarded DWELLING, a one-story do, a stable, Spring-house, Wash-house, and other improvements. There is an excellent well of water at the door, and a number of choice fruit trees on the lot.

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

BERENIAH GULP, Executor.

July 18, 1856.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of the Will of WM. WALKER, late of Mountjoy township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, I will expose to Public Sale, on Saturday the 10th day of September next, on the premises, the following described Real Estate, situate in said township:

No. 1.—A House and Lot, fronting on the Baltimore road.

No. 2.—Containing 22 Acres, the improvements being a two-story weather-boarded House, log Barn, &c.

No. 3.—About 49 Acres, of land, with a good proportion of Timber and Meadow, adjoining the last mentioned tract.

The whole will be sold together, or separately to suit purchasers. Persons wishing to view the premises will call on the subscriber residing near the same.

Sale will commence at 1 o'clock P. M., when attendance will be given and terms made known, by

SAMUEL DUBROWAN, Esq.

July 25, 1856.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

AT THE SANDSTONE FRONT.

NOW received and for sale the largest, prettiest, and cheapest stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

that has been offered in this place at any time. They are all our own make, manufactured out of our own Cloths, Cassimers, &c. We have Gents from \$1 to \$20; Pants from \$2 to \$10; Vests from .62 cents to \$5.00.

Buy Clothing in Great Variety.

Our stock of Cloths consist of Black, Blue, Olive, Brown, Green, Drab, Claret, and all other colors. Our Cassimers consist of Black, Brown, Blue, mixed, and every variety of Shade of fancy colors. Also Marine Cassimers in great variety, Plain, Plaid, and Figured Cassimers, Tweeds, Jeans, Drab, Distressed Silk, Warp, Alpacaes, Black Satin, Buff, White, Plaid and Fancy Marcellines Vests.

Call and see us, if we cannot fit you we will take your measure, and make you a garment on the very shortest notice. Having the very best Tailors constantly at work cutting out, and making up, we do things up in the neatest and best manner at the SANDSTONE FRONT—and are hard to beat.

GEORGE ARNOLD.

April 4, 1856.

AGENT WANTED.

A enterprising and responsible Agent wanted to canvass the County of Adams, for a

Life Insurance Company, to whom good inducements will be offered.

Address

Box 142, York, Penna.

July 11, 1856.

Vanitas Vanitatem.

The Glasgow Free Press publishes this as an original poem by Gerald Griffin, which has hitherto eluded in obscurity. It certainly displays much of the character of Griffin's pious, plaintive muse.

The stream that carries by you fixed shores

Returns no more;

The wind that dries at morn on daisy lawn

Breathes and is gone;

Those withered flowers to summer's ripening glow

No more shall blow;

Those fallen leaves that strew your garden bed

For aye are dead;

On shore, or on hill, or vale, or plain,

Naught shall remain;

Vainly for sunshine fled, and joys gone by,

We heave a sigh.

On, ever on, with exhausted breath

Time hastens to death;

Even with each word we speak a moment

Flies—

Is born and dies;

Of all that poor mortals vainly mourn,

Naught shall return;

Life hath its home in heaven and eastern bloom,

And so both death;

Not all the chains that clank in eastern bloom

Can fetter time;

For all the phials in the doctor's store

Youth comes no more;

No drugs on eggs wrinkle cheek renew

Life's early hue;

Not all the tears by pious mourners shed

Can make the dead.

It thus for lesser nature's empire wide

Nothing abides;

If wind, or wave, or leaf and sun, and flower

Have all their hour—

He walks on ice whose dallying spirit clings

To earthly things;

And he alone is wise, whose well-taught love

Is fixed above;

Truths firm and bright, but oft to mortal ear

Chilling and drear;

Harsh as the raven's croak the sounds that tell

Of pleasure's knell;

Pray reader that the minstrel's strain

Is fixed above;

And when thou bend'st to God the suppliant

Knee,

Remember me.

The Ideal of the Spiritual.

The lofty walls are tapestried superbly

With scenes of glory, changing evermore;

And light—not of the sun and moon—is trem-
bling

O'er golden dome and tessellated floor;

Far-reaching aisles, with everlasting pillars

And jeweled pavement mortal foot ne'er

pressed;

Such is the inner temple, at whose altar

My weary spirit folds her wings to rest!

It is a haunted spot—a place of awe;

And all around, on terrace, lake and tree,

Enchanting bird-notes mingle with the per-
fume

Of flowers, that bloom to live eternally!

I said 'twas haunted—not in the old fashion

By restless spirits, whose coming I should

But by angel forms of the true-hearted,

Who seek my earthly pilgrimage to cheer.

I see their radiant smiles, and hear their voices

In dear familiar tones, repeat my name;

Fond arms encircle me, and joy ecstatic

Pervades my soul, and thrills my trembling

frame!

Some smile when I describe this habitation,

And say 'I am deceived; but well I know

Night Scene in a Young Lady's Bed-Chamber.

Last Tuesday night, which will be re-
membered as one of the warmest of the

season, a young lady at the "West End"

was excessively frightened at a little

circumstance which transpired about

the hour of midnight. The young lady,

whose beauty is only equalled by her

modesty, and whose eyes are dark as

has caused more than one waistcoat to

plait, had retired to her chamber, where,

after laying aside the greater portion of her

wearing apparel, she committed herself to

the tender embrace of Morpheus, whose

soothing influences were aided by the cool-

ing breath of Zephyr, who came in at the

open window and fanned her cheeks with

his feathery wings. In a word, she was

snoring finely—or, to use the language of

a modern bard—

"Sleep on her velvet eyelids lightly pressed,
And dreamy sights upheaved her snowy breast,
While starbeams, thro' her window softly creep-
ing,

Stole to her couch and trembling there stood
peeping."

It was, as we said, about midnight when

the young lady was roused from her deli-

cious slumber by hearing a noise at the

window. Half-unconscious her eyes, she

was startled by the sight of a corpulent

form, apparently struggling to gain admis-

sion to her chamber through the open win-

dow. It struck her at once that the intru-

der had been caught by the rear of his un-

mentionable by a nail or some other sharp

instrument, as he seemed to be struggling

with a stern determination to enter. Her

first thought was to faint—her second, to

give the fellow a push—her third, to jump

out of the window as soon as he jumped in—

her fourth, to scream, which was immedi-

ately carried into effect. The whistle of

the locomotive on the Iron Mountain road,

when it gives its first snort on the 4th

of July, was but a whisper to the screams of

the young girl. The whole house and

half the neighborhood, were awakened by

the outcry. The old folks, three female

servants, and two big brothers rushed to

the rescue, and broomsticks, mop-handles

and boot jacks flashed in the sunlight, as

the household entered the chamber of the

frightened beauty. An examination of

the figure in the window dispelled the fears

of all, and changed the screams of the

young lady into shouts of laughter. The

imaginary "fat man" was only her own

darling hooded skirt, which she had hung

on a hook near the window and which the

wind had inflated and set in motion.

There was no more sleeping in the house

that night.—St. Louis Herald.

A Japanese Paradox.

"After a march of ten miles along the

picturesque shores, we reached one of the

loveliest spots on the island. It was a

village perched on a bold promontory, over-

grown with the pine, bayonet, and sago

palm, at the mouth of a charming valley

which opened up between the hills to the

base of the lofty peak behind Barrow's

Bay. A stream of sweet water threaded

the valley, which was covered with the

freshest verdure, and overflowing with

beautiful groves of pine. It was a picture

of pastoral loveliness such as is rarely found

Summer Precautions.

There are certain precautions which

should be observed in every household in

regard to ventilation, cleanliness and diet.

Sleeping apartments, in which we spend

so many hours of our lives, should receive

special attention; and upon this subject

we are the more induced to speak, since

practical men, upholsters, have called at-

tention to a common error among the best

housekeepers. Their domestic took

very comfortable. The spreads are

smoothly thrown over the beds, and every

thing seems in tempting sleeping order.

But bad dreams, and eventually bad health

may be nicely covered over by these

smooth coverlets. The articles which

make up that somewhat complex affair,

the bed, should be for some hours daily

exposed to the atmosphere, and frequen-

tly changed, that they may be thoroughly

dry, and the effect of the night's perspira-

tion removed. The evil effects which

occur in poor families, where the sleep-

ing apartment has to serve as a sitting

and the imperfect ventilation of the bed

causes it to become well than from any

other cause. It were much better to

hang these things daily out of doors in the

sun, than to roll them up, or to crowd

them out of sight, and thus add one night's

absorptions to the day's, and so on and

on.

In the matter of cleanliness and cool-

ness too much lavishing, and the humid-

ity of the house and courts are not

good. And, in treating children, among

whom just now there is great mortality,

much benefit will result from using a

damp towel, moistened with bay water, or

even alcohol, or whiskey or nitro in lieu

of too frequent bathing. Too much wash-

ing to the surface of the body lowers the

strength, and weakens instead of bracing

the skin for the performance of its impor-

tant functions.

In the article of diet wholesome fresh

vegetables are good. So are ripe fruits

in moderation, and as part of the repast,

not as a needless supplement to an already

full meal. But imported tropical fruits

are unsafe. They never reach us in en-

tirely fit condition to use. Peas are an

experiment which each one's feelings

must decide upon; and, although wisely

considered as "light food" in summer,

is better left alone in great moderation.

Fresh fish, is hardly food at all,

and the chances against its freshness, the

only condition of its safety, are as a rule

deed to be feared. It is a mistake in our

present summer diet, to suspect

from the conversion of a rare luxury into

an article of abundant consumption.

Ice, sparingly used, is both a comfort and

a means of health. But by the aid of re-

frigerators cooled meats and other food

are kept just a degree above decomposi-

tion. They are brought to the table in a

state which requires rapid consumption

to swallow them in any appearance of

palatable condition. Meats, ripe before

Striking Similarity in the Career

of eminent Americans.

In glancing at the career of George

Washington, and also at that of John

Charles Fremont, the observer is struck

by the remarkable similarity of the nature

of their youthful pursuits, and lives; up to

the period of life which Mr. Fremont has

just attained—43 years of age. It may

not generally be known, but we glean the

fact from a biography of Fremont by