

THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. BUEHLER.

VOLUME XXVII.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 30, 1857.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

NUMBER 47.

1857—A Magazine for the Homes of the People!

Graham's Magazine.

An American Illustrated National Magazine, the Pioneer Magazine of the Country, established in 1827. Watson & Co., the publishers of "Graham's Illustrated Magazine," announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of the United States in general, and to the former patrons of the work in particular, that it is their intention to make use of all the immense resources at our command to produce a First Class Magazine. To this end no exertion or expense will be spared. The best Literary and Artistic Talents will be employed, and nothing that capital, taste or enterprise can accomplish will be wanting to make this Magazine more than ever deserve the liberal support so generously given to it during the past thirty years. Every number will contain two fine Steel Engravings; one Illustration of one of the most popular Pictures of the day, copied by the best artists; the other a beautiful colored Steel Fashion Plate, drawn from actual articles of Costume, and colored by the best artists. These Fashions have always been pronounced superior to anything of the kind ever published in this country. They will still continue so. Fine Wood Engravings will illustrate many of the articles published in each number. For this purpose we have engaged the services of Messrs. Louderback & Hinman, universally acknowledged to be the best engravers in the city. The Ladies' Work Table, Umbrella Stand, &c. will be present in each number a great variety of Ornamental Designs and Patterns for Crochet and Needle-work engraved from the articles themselves, with full directions for working, where necessary, so that any lady may understand them. When desired we will furnish the articles themselves, already made up, or merely stamped, ready for working, with all the requisite materials.

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The Literary contents of "Graham's Illustrated Magazine" will combine all that is useful, instructive and enterprising, consisting in part of Historical Romances, Sketches of Travel; Tales of Society; Translations; Gems of Poetry; Interesting Extracts from New Works; Criticisms; Fairy Tales; Tales of the Wonderful; Useful Sketches; Fashionable Novelties; Fashion Gossip; Items for the Ladies; Hints for Ornamental Gardening; Editor's Chat-Chat; Humorous Extracts; Sea Stories; Table Talk; Brief Editorials on Interesting Subjects; Yankee Travels; Short Biographies; Recipes for the Toilet and House; Information for the various tradesmen from all the various material necessary to produce a Magazine acceptable to all.

Ladies about forming clubs of subscribers are requested to compare "Graham's" with another Magazine published; and we are confident their own good taste and correct judgment will decide in our favor.

Gentlemen who are about to subscribe for a Magazine for their own reading, or to present to their lady friends, should procure a copy of "Graham's" and examine it thoroughly, and then see if any of our periodical presents equal inducement for the subscriber. The Steel Engravings are gems of art; the Colored Fashion Plates beautiful; the Wood Illustrations lifelike; the reading matter choice and interesting. In one word, it is a Magazine to adorn the entire table of every lady in the land; to shed cheerfulness and light around the fireside of the whole people!

The twelve numbers of "Graham's" for the year 1857 will comprise one of the most magnificent volumes ever issued, containing in all 1200 pages of reading matter; 100 fine Wood Engravings; 12 beautiful colored Fashion Plates; 12 handsome Steel Engravings; 100 Engravings of Ladies' and Children's Dresses; 50 Colored Illustrations; and over 300 patterns of Needles, &c.

TERMS:

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Just think of it! Graham's Illustrated Magazine, one year, for the low price of Fourteen Cents per copy, when subscribed for in clubs of six or more.

Graham's Illustrated Magazine will be supplied to subscribers punctually, and at as early a day in the month as any other Magazine published.

Send your subscriptions early to the publishers.

WATSON & CO.

50 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

EXTRA \$2.00. Subscribers sending Three Dollars for one year's subscription to "Graham's" will receive a copy of "Graham's Ladies' Paper," for one year, without charge.

December 1, 1856.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR.—There never was a discovery made in *Materia Medica*, whereby pain can be removed, and where parts in a high state of inflammation, and where wounds and sores can be so thoroughly and rapidly healed, and decayed parts restored with either scar or defect, than with DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR.

In cuts, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises—Injuries to which children are constantly subject—the action of the genuine DALLEY'S PAIN EXTRACTOR, is ever the same!—How much Pain and suffering may not thus be prevented! Moreover, Life itself is often dependent upon having at this hot bed of confined air and imprisoned space; and therefore it gives me a sincere moral gratification anywhere and in any community, to see innocent pleasure and popular amusement exciting the religious bigotry that frowns so upon them. Anything is better than dark, dead, unhappy social life; a pray to ensure and morbid excitement, which results from unmitigated puritanism, whose second crop is usually unbridled license and infamous folly.

What NEXT? A gentleman named Hall is about to devise a mode to keep open, he thinks, the Hudson river from New York to above Troy, and the Erie Canal in winter; and is about applying to the Legislature for a law permitting him to lay toll on boats and vessels passing through them, to defray the expense. His plan is the construction of an iron pipe, about six inches in diameter, throughout the line, to be heated by steam! He is said to be sanguine of success.

A DYE FOR THE HAIR.—Perfection is not attained by indolence and ease; there is no across-the-road to universal flavor. The world will not be blown like chaff into a chain, nor indicated by imitators. Witness the fast anchored fame of BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE, won by watching when others sleep, sustained by its intrinsic worth and truthfulness to nature. Warranted not to disappoint the hopes of those who use it. Made and sold, at the Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, New York. See that each box has Wm. A. BATCHELOR, on others are, genuine.

CHILDREN'S Shoes of every variety, and sizes at BRINGMAN & AUGHINBAUGH'S successors to W. W. Paxton.

Blanks of all kinds for sale at this office.

MY SCHOOL-GIRL DAYS.

BY AUNT LUCY.

I REMEMBER, I remember
All my childhood days at school;
When I pore'd over simple pages
In the air of morning cool;
When I read old Peter Parley,
Like a book-worm, through and through,
When I shunned good Lindley Murray,
And dull Colburn's "two and two,"
I remember golden pleasure,
Brought by Wednesday afternoon,
How we ran through blossomed hollows
In the leafy month of June;—
How we caught the autumn showers
From the nut-tree's laden bough;—
How we scaled December snow drifts :—
Where were all those children now?

I remember, in our school room,
One low window where I sat,
Eying, with half-pitying envy,
Some untutored dog at eat;
Measuring the lengthened shadows
Through elms-tree on the floor;
Did the teacher catch my lances ?
Eyes played truant then no more.

I remember her, our teacher,
Sitting in her chair of state,
Holding for each reverent pupil
Springs of good crv. evil.

One and all, we loved and feared her,
Though off her patience tried,
And her smile was to us sunshine;
Dark the day when 'twas denied.

I remember those old school-days—
Fringed with rainbow tints they pass,

When, as now, I hold before me
Memory's prismatic glass.

Schoolmates! some of you are sleeping
Calmly 'neath the silent mould;
Some have grown to prudent matrons;
I, methinks, am growing old.

A TURKISH LADY BATHING.—Her attire is first removed. An attendant takes a glove—every day it is a new glove—of undressed silk. With the disengaged hand she pours over her mistress bath after basin of warm water. Then by means of gentle friction of the glove she slowly removes the salts and impurities which are deposited on the skin. This finished, the attendant covers the lady from head to foot, by means of a mob of downy silk, with a lather made of particular emollient soap, peculiar, we believe, to Turkey. Upon this soap depends much of the pencil-like softness and snowy whiteness of the skin for which Eastern women always are so remarkable.

It has the reputation of removing stain spots and freckles that are not deeply marked, into the cuticle. This part of the matter having been carefully performed, the lady is again deluged in water, heated to 110 to 120 degrees, and poured over her from a tank (basin) of silver. Large towels—we might call them sheets—of the finest muslin, richly embroidered with flowers and gold, are wrapped around her; she is led into a saloon, where, reclining upon a heap of cushions, she sinks into a soft dream-like languor, that might be coquettish were it not for the assiduity with which a slave fans her.

A NOBLE FELLOW.—On the morning of December, 1st, four little boys broke through the ice on the lake near their school house, in Waterville, Wis. The villagers hastened to the spot, but the ice was so thin that none dared venture to their aid. At this moment, just as the boys were sinking, a young man, eighteen years of age, named John Adams, sprang forward, seized a fishing spear, and leaving most of his clothes on the bank plunged into the lake and saved two of the boys. He then made a dash, and saved the third—Adams was now almost exhausted, but the mother of the fourth boy was standing near, in horrible agony, and Adams said to her, "I will save your boy or die!" Tying a rope around his waist, he told those on shore to pull him if he sank, and cried out, "Stand by the rope, I am going to him." He then plunged in, and breaking the ice with his hands, seized the boy who was sinking, for the third time, carried him ashore, and restored him to his mother's arms.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, Saturday night, 19th of March, 1842.

My Dear Sir: I have time for but one word. I thank you for your kind letter. On Wednesday evening, 9 o'clock, I have booked my self to be at your disposal.

In great haste, faithfully yours,

CHARLES DICKENS.

My house was filled to overflowing—*jam sati faciendum.*

The privilege was solicited of being permitted to stand on the landing of the stairway to see him pass up. His precious autograph was held up to gratify admiring spectators.

The only redeeming feature of the fete was that the truly noble, accomplished and beloved gentleman, scholar and author, consented to accompany him, and give grace, dignity and attraction to the assembly.

Washington Irving condescended to play second to the foreigner whom all delighted to honor, *pro hac vice.*

It was a vicious depravity of taste, which all have since deplored—these folios and concealed coxcomb; all were paid by gross libels, unfeigned scoundrels, which I shall not condone record.

Chief Justice Taney and family were an-

nounced. "My hour for receiving is past," replied the inflamed foreigner.

My estimable friend, Christopher Hughes, thus reproved him: "Dickens had my lord Chief Justice Donnan honored you with call, would you have dared to refuse him?"

"Certainly," replied the infaled coxcomb, "if my hour of admission had passed."

"Chief Justice Taney is, in himself, the most elevated man in his country—second in rank only to the President—and it will form a bright privilege in your life hereafter, to say you were permitted to take him by the hand."

"Mrs. Dickens is about to drive out to see the picturesque hills surrounding Baltimore."

I replied: "We have ample time before the setting sun."

He then condescendingly said: "You may show him up."

In Washington, the Hon. Secretary of War, waiting in his anti-chamber, heard the same response: "My hour is past." He was at the President's levee; he requested that Mr. Spencer might be informed that he was willing to be introduced to him. "Tell him my hour for receiving him is past," replied Mr. Spencer.

A HARD HIT.—One of the most outspoken of Methodist preachers was "Old Gruber."—He was a real "Hard Shell." On one occasion, he assisted in divine worship, where a young Presbyterian clergyman preached, violently against some of the doctrines of Methodism. Brother Gruber was asked to close the services with prayer, which he did, and, as is customary, prayed for the minister. "Oh, Lord," said he, "bless the preacher who has preached to us this morning, and make his heart as soft as his hair is, and then tell him some good."—*Sierra Democrat.*

If YOU EVER THINK OF MARRYING A WOMAN, Mr. Son, said an anxious parent to his son, "select one whose first husband was hung."

That is the only way to prevent her throwing

her memory in your face, and making annoying comparisons." "Even that won't prevent me," exclaimed a crusty old bachelor, "she'll then train him and say hangody would be too good for you."

DICKENS IN AMERICA.

BY AUNT LUCY.

The venerable yet vivacious Honorable John Barrely, of this city, has in press a very piquant "Sketch Book," which is likely to refresh the American mind in both political and social reminiscences. The following chapter on Dickens in America will be read with particular interest:

In Boston, I saw, on his landing, the accomplished writer of tales of absorbing interest, the pop and the scholar, Charles Dickens. He came heralded as the most happy and successful delineator of innocent suffering children of original character in humble life. He had insinuated himself into the hearts of his readers, and nestled in their inmost recess. The simple, innocent, bewitching child induces every parent to wish his own might resemble little Hill in her winning attributes of guileless meekness and patience under suffering—bright intelligence, piety, an abiding faith in kind heaven's mercy to an afflicted child.

His quaint humor heralded him in advance, and apologized for the adulation which was showered upon him. Boston was in ecstacies. It was deemed a dispensation to have been the first city to receive and welcome him.

The doors of each hospitable mansion opened wide to golden hinged to receive him. Plays were written and performed, in which his most prominent characters were personated, true to nature. He was overwhelmed with invitations to balls, dinners, &c., his autograph solicited, a lock of his hair implored, of which he had as bright a cloud of sunny locks as ever adorned a woman's brow.

He was poor, his table was frugal, but a seat was always open to Roger de

lisle, a native of Louis de Salinier, in the Jura.

He had a great taste for music and poetry, and often entertained his comrades during those long and tedious hours in the garrison.

Sought after for his musical and poetical talents, he was a frequent and familiar guest at the house of one Dietrich, an Alsation patrician, mayor of Strasburg.

"In the garrison of Strasburg was quartered

THE MARSEILLAISE.

BY AUNT LUCY.

ORIGIN OF THE MARSEILLAISE.—M. de La Martine, in his "History of the Girondins," published in Paris, gives the following account of the French national air, the Marseillaise.

"In the garrison of Strasburg was quartered a young artillery officer, named Ronget de Lisle, a native of Louis de Salinier, in the Jura.

He had a great taste for music and poetry, and often entertained his comrades during those long and tedious hours in the garrison.

Sought after for his musical and poetical talents, he was a frequent and familiar guest at the house of one Dietrich, an Alsation patrician, mayor of Strasburg.

"The winter of 1792 was a period of great scarcity at Strasburg. The house of Dietrich was poor, his table was frugal, but a seat was always open to Roger de

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