

THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY J. T. MILHENNY.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XXVIII.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 8, 1857.

NUMBER 9.

DO YOU WISH BARGAINS?

IF SO, GO TO

Schick's Cheap Store.

Corner of the Diamond and Baltimore street.

J. I. SCHICK has just returned from Philadelphia with a full and complete assortment of Spring Goods, consisting of Black and Fancy colored

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

of all styles and patterns; also Satinets, Jeans, Cottons and Linen Goods, for Men's wear; and Satin, Silk, and Marcelline vesting; also, Snapshirts, Cravats, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, and Gloves, at prices to suit the times—which gentlemen wishing a complete outfit, would do very well to examine.

FOR THE LADIES.

Just received a superior assortment of Black Silks, which will be sold low; also, Borego de Laines, Ginghams, Brillants, Calicoes, Irish Linens, Swiss, Book and Cambric Muslins, Dutch Swiss and Plain Muslins, Gloves, Ribbons, Collars, Dress Trimmings, &c., &c., which for variety, excellence and cheapness cannot be surpassed in this market.

Recollect, that although there is a great rush to Schick's for bargains, all can be accommodated. No trouble to show Goods. Therefore call in, and examine the largest, richest and cheapest stock you ever laid your eyes on.

Gettysburg, April 17, 1857.—if

BIGGEST STOCK,

And the Cheapest!

The undersigned would inform the good people of Adams county and the rest of the world, that he has received an extra large supply of all kinds of MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Buffalo Robes, &c., from New York; and although Goods have advanced in price, he is able and determined to sell at a less price than heretofore.

Country Merchants are invited to call—he will sell them Goods lower than they can buy in the city. No one can compete with him, unless he buys his Goods as he does; that is to say, go to New York and stay two, three or four months, and watch the chances.

A word to the wise is sufficient. If you need such Goods as he keeps, go to him and make your purchases, to save money.

MAROUS SAMSON.

Oct. 31, 1856.

NEW FAMILY GROCERY.

E. H. MINNICH

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Gettysburg and the public generally, that he has opened a new

Grocery and Confectionary Store.

on the Northwest corner of the Diamond, formerly occupied by A. B. Korse, where he will have constantly on hand a choice variety of GROCERIES, CONFECTIONARIES, and CELESTIAL WARE, and everything in his line. Every article that the Eastern Market can afford will be kept on hand or supplied at the shortest notice. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Feb. 29, 1857.—if

SPRING MILLINERY.

MISS MARY H. LAUGHLIN has just returned from the City with the LATEST STYLES and importation of fancy

MILLINERY GOODS.

to which she invites the attention of her old customers, and the Ladies generally.

ROUMS at Mrs. WHITE'S, Baltimore Street, at the doors South of the Presbyterian Church, April 17, 1857.—if

BONNETS! BONNETS!

MISS M'CREARY

HAS just returned from the city, with a new and beautiful assortment of BONNETS and

Fancy Goods of the most fashionable styles, which she invites the ladies to call and examine, confident that they will be pleased with her selection.

Miss M'Creary will carry on the

MILLINERY

business, in all its branches, and hopes by her superior work, and reasonable prices to merit the patronage of her friends.

April 17, 1857.—3m

NEW GOODS, NEW FIRM,

And the Cash System.

GEORGE ARNOLD & CO.

HAVE just received from Philadelphia a handsome assortment of Goods suitable for the season. Our stock of

Ready-Made Clothing,

and all Goods in that line is extensive. Cheap Cloths, Cassimeres, Cashmerettes, Dress Brette, Linens, Vestings, Drillings, &c., &c. Call and see us. If we cannot please you in our garment ready-made, we have our Tailors constantly cutting out and making up, and can make you a garment upon short notice and in the very best manner. Our prices cannot be beat. Give us a call.

NOTICE.

I have given Mr. J. C. GUINN an interest, expressly for the purpose of settling up my old business. I have been open, operating 31 years and have never, until now, determined to settle up my business generally. Those, therefore, who are indebted to me, either by bond, note, or book account, will please call and pay the same.

April 3.

GEO. ARNOLD.

NEW GOODS.

Fresh Arrival of

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

Wall Paper, Window Blinds, Trunks, Carpo Bags, Tobacco, &c., &c., at

COBBAN & PAXTON'S.

April 3, 1857.—if

A large stock of Boots and Shoes, selling at small profits at

COBBAN & PAXTON'S.

LADIES. Gaiters, Buckskins and Saddles

for sale cheap at BRINGMAN & AUGHINBAUGH'S.

BRINGMAN & AUGHINBAUGH

STILL AHEAD!

WE have just received a New lot of

HATS, CAPS, AND SHOES.

of the very latest Spring styles, and intend selling at small profits. Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place, Paxton's Old Stand, Chambersburg street.

March 20, 1857.

AND STILL THEY COME.

JUST received at HOKES Store, a large supply of Winter Goods, the cheapest ever offered in market. Call and see before purchasing elsewhere, as he is determined to sell very cheap for Cash.

Also very cheap Millinery Goods. All Goods cut free of charge.

Ready-made Clothing on hand, which will be sold low. JOHN HOKES.

Gettysburg, Dec. 19, 1856.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

HERE WE ARE AGAIN!

WITH the handsome and cheapest Stock of NEW GOODS to be found in this place. All the newest styles are to be seen in the assortment, and many of them are really magnificent, without being costly. No time for particulars. Call in and see for yourselves, at

J. L. SCHICK'S, On the Public Square.

Oct. 31, 1856.

NEW GOODS.

Come this way, if you want to save at least 20 per cent. of your money.

COBBAN & PAXTON, have just received, and are now opening the largest and best selected stock of GOODS, in their line of business, ever offered in Gettysburg, &c.

Call at COBBAN & PAXTON'S, south east corner of the Diamond. No trouble to show Goods.

Oct. 10, 1856.

QUEENSVARE, CHINA, GLASS,

Stones and Earthen Ware, ever offered in Adams county—all of which they are determined to sell lower than they can be had at any other establishment in the County. Call at COBBAN & PAXTON'S, south east corner of the Diamond. No trouble to show Goods.

Oct. 10, 1856.

NEW FIRM!

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

The undersigned having purchased from Wm. V. Paxton, Esq., his entire Stock of Goods, will continue his business at the old stand, in Chambersburg street, a few doors west of the Diamond under the firm of BRINGMAN & AUGHINBAUGH, and solicit the patronage of their friends and the public generally. We have made arrangements largely to increase our stock.

Call at BRINGMAN & AUGHINBAUGH, south east corner of the Diamond.

Oct. 10, 1856.

THE CHEAP STORE.

The Truth Acknowledged.

IT is a common remark made by those who have examined the new and elegant assortment of FANCY and Millinery Goods, at the Store

of MISS M'CREARY, on the N. E. corner of Centre Square, that her stock is the most complete brought to town. The assortment consists of

Cashmeres, Silks, De Laines, Ginghams, Calicoes, De Rige, Coburg Cloths, Muslin, Linens, Sack Flannels, Bonnets and Bonnet Trimmings, Satins, Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Velvets, Artificial Black Vells, Blue do, Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, French Worked collars, Cambric, Jackson and Swiss Edgings, Hairnets, Wollins, Silveses, Mo-hair and Silk Mitts, Black Lace and Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Braids, Fans, &c., &c.

Call and examine for yourselves. Gettysburg, April 17, 1857.—if

The Gettysburg Railroad Company.

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of Capitalists and those having money to invest, to their BONDS, now being issued. The length of their Road, now under contract, is 164 miles, the grading and masonry of which is more than two-thirds finished, and rapidly progressing toward completion. By a resolution of the Board of Directors, a Mortgage of the entire road from Hanover to Gettysburg, and also of the unfinished work of the Pennsylvania Extension, from Gettysburg to the Maryland line, beyond Waynesboro', will in a few days be executed to GEORGE SWORN, Esq., as Trustee, for the security of the bond holders.

The Bonds will be issued in sums of \$100 and \$500 each, bearing 6 per cent. interest, with coupons attached, payable semi-annually. They certainly will form a very safe and desirable investment, as the Bonds will be free from taxation, and yield interest payable semi-annually, at 6 per cent. per annum. Persons wishing to subscribe for them, can do so by calling on the President, Secretary or Treasurer of the Company, or any of its Managers, with any of whom they will find the conditions of sale. R. McCURDY, President.

DWIGHT WILLS, Secretary.

J. H. McLELLAN, Treasurer.

March 20, 1857.

OUR stock of HARDWARE has been very much increased, and persons building or requiring anything in this department, should first call and see FARNESTOCKS cheap store.

FOR RENT A HOUSE. Inquire of GEORGE E. BRINGMAN.

THE KNICKERBOCKER. THE GATE OF PARADISE.

'Twas evening, and the gentle Eve, Still lovely as the morn,

Sat in the glorious moonlight With her loved oldest born.

Twelve summers ripened up his cheek, And glowed within his eyes,

"Tell me," he said, "dear mother, The tale of Paradise."

"To-morrow, when the morning sun Doth first begin to rise,

Then will I lead you on your way, To the gates of Paradise."

The morn'ning came, and as they went, She said, in accents low:

"Now shall you learn and tell to me What long I've wished to know."

"First see if from the eastern gate The flaming sword is hid,

And if the presence of the Lord From the garden is withdrawn.

Trace every winding pathway, That once I used to tread,

And see if all my lovely trees And all my flowers are dead.

"Then go you to the well-spring, Cain, Where I was wont to lave,

My burning cheeks, and stoop to taste Its cool o'erflowing wave.

Deep in the shadow of the fount My statue you may find,

With no vesture but its innocence And overshadowing shade."

"When you are there, my dearest one, Fail not to look and see

If still remains the rose-bush Once planted there by me."

So planted, that the crystal well Reflected leaf and flower,

And I could see the image From the window of my tower.

"Look—look you down the garden On yonder distant wall,

O'erly spot! My happy home! Still, still I love you well!"

She knelt upon one snowy knee, With lifted hands and eyes,

While her young son fled swiftly To the gates of Paradise.

FALLING IN AND FALLING OUT.

BY T. A. ALDRICH.

When autumn winds were sighing, And autumn leaves were rustling,

And the year was dying, dying, I was then I met with Joey!

Her hair was soft and brown, And her voice was sweet and low,

Her words were floods of singing birds That fluttered to and fro!

She was just the dearest thing I ever saw in my life!

When autumn winds were sighing, And autumn leaves were rustling,

And the year was dying, dying, I fell in love with Joey!

I would I had not met her! I would I could forget her!

For 'tis a sad thing to remember The russet woodland places

We haunted in November, And to think how cold her face is, Now I meet her in December!

When autumn winds were sighing, And autumn leaves were rustling,

And the year was dying, dying, Then I fell out with Joey!

SWEETER FAR IN HEAVEN.

It was evening—right, star-kissed evening— We were seated alone at the piano, breathing a

song of beauty, and joy; and as our fingers glided lightly on the silver-keyed octaves, and music, "the soul of beauty," gushed forth responsive to our touch, it seemed that nowhere in this glad earth could there be hearts beating so light and joyous were our own.

The last echo had died away in the distance, and turning from the instrument, our eye rested upon the silvered locks and bending form of one, whose countenance bespoke a pure and noble heart. We had never met before, but he whispered softly, while a smile of beauty wreathed his colorless lips. "Young maiden, 'twill be sweeter far in heaven!"

O! how those few simple words changed the current of our thoughts; and when, in words of winning eloquence, he spoke of the comforts of our holy religion, and urged us to consecrate our life, our talents, our all, to the service of our Maker, we thought no sacrifice too great, if, like him, we, too, might see the unfolding before our spirit's vision, the glories of the Celestial city.

Weeks fled, and that old man, wearied of earth, folded his thin arms, and went to sleep. They laid him to rest, away in the churchyard, but we knew that there was but the caskey—that the spirit, so long fettered, was breaking in the sunlight of the Saviour's smile; and that his voice, no longer tremulous, mingled in the anthems of the "just made perfect." Yes, gifted one, the autumn winds are sighing mournfully around thy tomb, and faded leaves, typical life, are scattered o'er thy pulseless heart; yet thy influence can't die. The hearts won by thee from paths of sin, are weaving garlands of affectionate gratitude to twine around thy memory; and when at twilight hour we breathe a song of the "olden time," beautiful, indeed, through the vista of the past, comes the remembrance of those joy-inspiring words: "Twill be sweeter far in heaven!"

An honest Dutchman, in training up his son in the way he should go, frequently exercised him in Bible lessons. On one of these occasions he asked him:

"Who was that would not sleep with Botta-pher's wife?"

"Sheeph!"

"That's a good boy. Vell vas ras de reason he would not sleep with her?"

"Don't know! I spos he vassn't sleepy."

Why is a dram-drinker like the hay crooper? Because the better the weather, the sooner he gets "cocked."

A young lady who was asked to study French, replied, that she thought one tongue sufficient for any woman.

THE BACHELOR AND BABY.

"What shall I do?" and the old bachelor stamped about the sitting room in a perfect

range of doubt, looking first at the napping babe in the willow cradle, and then at the busy French clock on the mantle-shelf.

"As sure as my name is Joseph Phelps that little two-fisted large-lunged nephew of mine is about waking, and it wants one whole hour of the time which his mother appointed for her return. Whew! I actually sweat thinking about it. What can I do with it—how can I treat it to sugar what d'ye call 'em, or hold it or trot, or do anything with it?"

At this juncture a faint wail from the baby receptacle brought bachelor Joseph to his feet. With an energy and alacrity that would not fitly become a husband and baby tender, he commenced rocking the cradle, sending the indignant baby into perfect tremors of kick and squall. Backwards and forwards, from one side of the pillow to the other, the round red face rolled; the infant fists were clenched with a force that purpled them; while from the white plump throat, came a cry that set the bachelor wild with fear.

"Again Joe looked at the clock."

"What in the name of Heaven can I do," he exclaimed, viewing woefully the little inflamed face before him.

He sat down in a big chair before baby, spread a double cradle-quilt over his knees, and with a look of terror upon his face, proceeded to take baby from its resting place.

He held the young hopeful in his lap, just as a very neat old lady would pick up a pocket handkerchief, with his thumbs and fingers.

A fresh yell from the rosy mouth of the baby was the only expression of thanks as he commenced the never out of fashion baby-trot.

"With lifted hands and eyes, while her young son fled swiftly To the gates of Paradise."

"It must be that something is pricking him. Shoo! shoo!" said Joe, commencing a search for the aggravating pin that was driving the child into a rage. But no pin was to be found, and he made an attempt to turn baby over, but oh, the elmsiness of his fingers—the little red-like form fell out of his lap to the floor, sending forth a cry that was "louder, clearer, deadlier than before."

"Lord, save me! I've broken his neck!" was the exclamation as he picked baby up, and in the agony of despair tried to quiet him. A thought struck Joe. He saw a bag of things against the wall of the adjoining bedroom, and with a smile of delight upon his countenance he went for it. Sure enough, there it was, stuffed, bodiced, and all a real kumment of feminine ingenuity. He was wild with joy. He pinned it over his coat, and fastened the sleeves behind him. He took baby and laid his head against the false breast work.

"Stanzas of Southern plantations and cotton factories!" exclaimed Joe, as baby rooted its nose into it about a mile, then cuddled for a shoove. Then the bachelor commenced singing:

"Women are all a feeting show, For man's delusion gives, When filled with bran and stuffed with tow, They look quite well."

A tap upon the door stopped Joe in the midst of his suggestive song, and before he had time to disarrange himself, the door was opened, and a roguish, laughing pair of eyes peered in upon him.

"Your sister is not at home, is she?" chirruped the visitor.

"No, ma'am," stammered Joe, growing very red in the face; "and I have turned nurse."

Miss Hayes laughed; offered to relieve him of his charge; which he willingly consented to; sitting near by, the while, intently watching her. She managed baby to a charm, without the lasses, and Joe was captivated.

Joseph Phelps married Fanny Hayes—up on my word he did.

JUVENILE LOGIC.—"That which thou hast to do, do it with all thy might, said a clergyman to his son one morning.

"So I did this morning," replied Bill, with an enthusiastic gleam in his eye.

"Ah, what was it darling?" and the father's fingers ran through his offspring's curls.

"Why I wallowed Jack Edwards," said the young hopeful, "ill he yelled like thunder, you should just hear him holler, dad."

The father looked unhappy while he explained that the precept did not apply to any act like that, and concluded mildly with—

"You should not have done that, my child."

"Then he'd a wallowed me," replied young hopeful.

"Better," said the sire, "for you to have fled from the wrath to come."

"Yes, but," replied hopefully, by way of a final clincher, "Jack can run twice as fast as I can."

The good man sighed, went to his study, took up a pen, and endeavored to compose himself.

KARTH AND HEAVENS.

Flowers, that bloom to winter fast; Light, whose beams are soon o'ercast; Friendship warm, but not to last— Such by earth are given.

Seek the flowers that ne'er shall fade; Find the light no cloud can shade; Win the friend who ne'er betray— These are found in heaven—Miss Gould.

HOOVER DEVOUCED IN THE BIBLE.—The following is an extract from Isaiah iii: 18:

"In that day the Lord will take away the bravery of their tinkling ornaments about their feet, and their combs, and their round tires like the moon."

"Ah," said an Englishman, the other day, "I belong to a country upon which the sun never sets."

"And I," said a Yankee, "belong to a country of which there can be no correct map, it grows so fast that surveyors can't keep up with it."

"Neither believe rashly, nor object obstinately."

Bayard Taylor in Northern Europe.

NO. XVIII. KAUTOKEINO—A DAY WITHOUT A SUN—THE LAPPS.

KAUTOKEINO, Norwegian Lapland, Jan. 20, 1857.

While in Dresden, my friend Ziegler had transferred to me a letter of introduction from Herr Berger, a merchant of Hammarfest, to his housekeeper in Kautokeino. Such a transfer might be considered a great stretch of character; but, in a benighted country like Lapland, there was no danger of very fine distinctions being drawn, and Ziegler judged that the house which was to have been placed at his disposal had made the journey, would as readily open its doors to me. At Muoniovara, I learned that Berger himself was now in Kautokeino, so that I needed only to present him with his own letter. We arrived so late, however, that I directed Long Inace to take us to him next morning. He seemed reluctant to do this, and I could not fathom the reason of his hesitation until I had entered the hotel to which we were conducted. A single room, filled with smoke from a fire of damp birch sticks, was crammed with Lapps of all sizes, and of both sexes. There was scarcely room to spread a desk on the floor, while the small exhaled from their greasy garments and their unwashed bodies was absolutely stifling. I have traveled too much to be particularly nice in my choice of lodgings, but in this instance I instantly retreated, determined to lie on the snow, under my overturned pulk, rather than pass the night among such bed-fellows.

We drove on for a short distance, and drew up before a large, substantial log house, which Long Inace informed me was the residence of the Landmann, or magistrate of the district. I knocked at the door, and inquired of the Norwegian servant-girl, who opened it where Herr Berger lived. Presently appeared a stout, rugged gentleman—no less than Herr Berger himself—who addressed me in fluent English. A few words sufficed to explain everything, and in ten minutes our effects were deposited in the guest's room of the Landmann's house, and ourselves, stripped of our Polar robes, seated on a sofa, in a warm, carpeted room, with a beautiful supper-table before us. Blessed be civilization! I was in my element. Blessed be the yearning for comfort in man, which has led to the invention of beds, of sofas and easy chairs, which has suggested cleanliness of body and of habitation, and which has developed the noble art of cooking! The dreary and perilous wastes over which we had passed were forgotten.

With hearts warmed in both senses, and stomachs which reacted gratefully upon our hearts, we sank that night into a paradise of snowy slumbers, which sent a consciousness of pleasure even into the oblivion of sleep.

The Landmann, Herr Lin, a tall, handsome man of 23, is a native of Altagard, and he speaks tolerable English. With him and Herr Berger, we found a third person, a theological student, stationed at Kautokeino to learn the Lapp tongue. Pastor Hvoslef, the clergyman, is the only other Norwegian resident. The village, separated from the Northern Ocean by the barren, uninhabited ranges of the Kio-lan Mountains, and from the Finnish settlements on the Moonio by the swampy tundra and most frozen places in all Lapland. Occupying, as it does, the centre of a large district over which the Lapps range with their reindeer herds during the Summer, it is nevertheless a place of some importance, both for trade and for the education, organization and proper control of the barely reclaimed inhabitants.

A church was first built here by Charles XI. of Sweden in 1660, although, in the course of subsequent boundary adjustments, the district was made over to Norway. Half a century afterward, some families of Finns settled here; but they appear to have gradually mixed with the Lapps, so that there is little of the pure blood of either race to