OL. X.--NO. 29.]

CETTYSBORG. TOBSDAY OFTOBSR 15. 1889.

IVHOLE NO: 497.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AVALUABE farm for sale.

THE subscriber, will sell at Private Sale, his farm of valuable land, consisting of 173 Acres, fifty of which are Wood LAND, with a good proportion of meadow. The improvements are

A DOUBLE and double Log Barn, with two good wells of water, one at the Barn and Bog modray. the other near the House, also TWO

GOOD ORCHARDS, The above farm is situate in Latimore township, Adams county, Pa adjoining lands of George Deardorff, Josiah Bender, and others; the farm is under good

Any further information respecting the same can be obtained by calling on the subcoriber residing thereon. SAMUEL HOLLINGER.

September 3.

New Store.

HEsubscriber would inform the public that he has taken that stand formerly occupied by Wm. Gillespie, in Baltimore treet, directly opposite Yeatt's Hotel, where he is now prepared to offer an entire, New-Large and Splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware & Queensware,

Selected with great care and bought upon the very best terms for Cash. Among his very general assortment are the following

Blue, Black, and Brown Cloths, Polish and Invisible Green Cloths, Black, Ribbed and Plain Cassimeres, Fancy Melbourn Ribbed, Plain Fancy Colored. Superior Black Satin Vestings Fig. & Plain, Black Silk Velvet,

Superior Tabby Velvet, White Linen Drillings, Ribbed and Plain, 'do Brown do Black Summer Clothe. Melbourn Ribbep do.

Elephant and Bang up Cords, rish Linens, 10-4 Table Diapers. 10-4 Irish Sheetings. Russia and Scottish do.

Plain Gro de Berlines, Fancy, Gause, Satin & Lace Bordered Shawle, White and Black Silk Gloves, Luce and Pic Nic, do. Kid and Beaver, Gentleman's Silk, Kid and Beaver White and Black Silk Hose,

Figured and Plain Gro de Naps,

Black Mattionia Lustring,

Blue Black,

White and Black Silk 1-2 do. White and Black Colored do. ALSO-A HANDSOME ASSOTMENT OF Bonnet Ribbons, Lawns, Calicoes, (as low

ns 61) Mouselaine de Laines, With a great variety of almost every other description of GOODS; to all of which he would respectfully call the atten-Zion of the citizens of Gettysburg and neighborhood, as from the "unusual" terms upon which they were bought, he will be enabled-as he is determined to sell them at very reduced and unusual prices.

D. H. SWOPE. Gottyeburg, April 23, 1839. N. B. Country produce taken in exchange

new Goods.

and the public generally, for the very liberal chare of patronage received by him. De termined to merit a continuance of public favor by unremitting exertions to pleaseand a determination to keep constantly on

A SUPERIOR ASSORTMENT OF British, French, and Domestic Fancy and Staple Goods.

at the lowest prices-he has the pleasure of announcing to the public, that he has just returned from the city, with an additional

New & most desirable Goods. which with his present stock will now enable him to offer to those who may favor him with a call-

A VERY SUPERIOR ASSORTMENT OF SPRING & SUMMER GOODS. to all of which he most respectfully invites

their attention. Gettysburg, June 18, 1839.

NOTICE.

ETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION. on the estatate of

MARTIN HELLAR. te of Germany township, deceased, having in granted to the subscriber residing in fountjoy township—he hereby requests all persons indebted to the estate to make payment of their respective dues-and all persons having claims to present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

JACOB KELLER,

Adm'r with the Will annexed.

Kettlewell, Wilson & Hillard **GROCERS & COMMISSION** MERCHANTS.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Corner of Commerce and Pratt Streets. BALTIMORE, FFER to the Country trade for Cash that he has removed from his Old Stand,

G 0 0 D S:

50 bls. S. H. Molasses 20 hhds. West India & N. Orleans ditto 200 bags Rio Coffee, (part strong scented) Laguira do. 100 " Havana do.

50 hhds. N. Orleans & Porto Rico Sugar 10 pipes and half pipes Champagne and Rochelle Brandy

5 " Gin 50 tierces Honey 200 boxes Raisins 100 quarto do. Fresh importation. 150 eighth do. 50 kegs

do.

TOGETHER WITH Cinnamon, Cloves, Pepper, Teas in chests, half chests and boxes, &c. &c. Baltimore, Nov. 17 1837.

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

H. SWOPE having just returned from the cities of Philadelphia and Bultimore with a large and general assort-

Cloths, Cassimores and Cassinetts, Silk and Merino Vestings, Black Mattioni Lustring, Blue and Black Figured and Plain colored Gro de Nap. Moureline de Lames. 6 4 English and French Merino, 3 4 Do.

6-4 French Bombazines, Merino and Thibet Wool Shawle, Highland White, Scarlet, Green and Yellow Flan

nels, White Gause Flannel, Bleached & Unbleached Canton Flannel, Colored 3.4 and 4-4 Plaid Linseys, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Corded Skirts, Guernsey Frocks. Net Lambs' Wool Shirts.

Ladies Black and White Silk Hose, Wostard Cashmier Black Wostard & Hose, Ladies Kid Gloves, Do. Lined do.

Berlin and Wool do. Prints, Checks, Ticking, &c. Which he takes peculiar pleasure in inviting those who are fond of Bargains, to call and examine, as they were bought upon suitable to the season—amongst which are such terms as will enable him to sell them a fine supply of LOWER THAN THEY HAVE EVER Superfine Cloths, of all colors, YET BEEN OFFERED IN THIS the best ever brought to the borough of MARKET. Now is the time, call and examine for yourselves. Country produce Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Satinetts, take in exchange for Goods. Gettysburg, Sept. 24. 1839.

New Establishment.



KHE Subscribers begs leave, respectfulcommenced, the above business, together H. SWOPE, returns his sincere NING, &c. &c., in Chambersburg street, thanks to the citizens of Gettysburg, nearly opposite the Apothecary and Book store of Mr. S H. Buehler, where he will that no one desirous of purchasing will be at all times be prepared to execute all orders able to resist the tempting BARGAINS he in the above business with neatness and de- is enabled to offer them. spatch; he will also keep a supply of Chairs of every description constantly on hand, in exchange for Goods. which for neatness and durability cannot be surpassed by any manufactured in this section of country. He nopes by strict attention to business and a desire to please, to Stoves! Stoves! ment and receive a share of public patron-ADAM KITZMILLER. Gettyeburg, Aug. 13, 1839.

MEW GOODS.

JUST received and for sale at his old stand, a large stock of

NEW GOODS, among which is a great variety of cheap Cloth, Contings, Cassinetts, Merinoes, Calicoes, Silks,

Domestic Goods—and a very great vari. 6. Do. ety of Fancy Goods-also, Hardware, Stoves, &c. &c. Call and see, the above goods will be sold at prices to suit the times, for Cash or pro-

duce. GEO. ARNOLD. P. S. Old Metal, Copper and Brass, ta ken in exchange for new Stoves or Goods.

LAW NOTICE.

G. A.

C. BAKER,

Courts of Adams County-office in Old Stoves, Metal, Copper and Brass tak-Chambersburg Street, one door west of Mr. en in exchange for new Stoves. Buchler's Store.

Gistysburg, April 30, 1960.

ambrugasy mothe GETTYSBURG, PA.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the Public generally or prompt payment, the following (the Globe Inn) to that large and commodi-

> THREE-STORY HOUSE. lately occupied as a Store by Col. Samuel Witherow. It is situated on the South East Corner of the Diamond, and imme- and the paper forwarded accordingly. diately opposite the Bank and the Public Offices, where by strict attention to business, he is determined to please and ac commodate all those who may choose to give him a call. A. B. KURTZ.

Gettysburg, April 1, 1839. N. B. He begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his old customers for their liberal encouragement.

VALUABLE

PROPERTY FOR SALE, SITUATE in Cumberland township, Ad ams county, Pa., on the road leading from Gettysburg to Emmittsburg, 4 miles south of the latter place, adjoining lands of Capt. M'Curdy and others containing 450 ACRES, about

200 ACRES.

of the above farm is covered with first rate Timber. This property will answer to be divided into TWO FARMS, about 200 Acres lies West of the road leading from Gettysburg to Emmittsburg, the improvements are part LOG and part

STONE HOUSE.
Log Barn & Blacksmith shop,
about 250 Acres East of said road with a LOG HOUSE, Log Barn, and Tenant House thereon. The above farm will be sold together or seperate, or the West part will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. If the above property is not sold before Friday the 1st day of November next, it will, on that day be sold at Public Sale.

% Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M and terms made known by. ROBERT W. McSHERRY.

FRESH SUPPLY OF SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

S. WITHEROW AS just returned from the City, and is now opening at his Store, on the cor-

ner of the Centre Square and Baltimore street, a most splendid assortment of

GOODS,

Gettysburg:

Mouseline de Laines, and Shawls. Irish Linen, Fancy Handkerchiefs, Figured Bombasins, Summer Clothe: AND A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Silks, black, blue-black, colored, & figured, Cambric and Jaconett Muslins, do. Calicoes and Chintz from 61 to 50;

BONNETS. AND A FINE ASSORTMENT OF CARPBTINGS

in fact, every thing in his line from "a nee dle to an anchor."-Also, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, &c. &c.

ly to inform the citizens of Gettys- all of which have been purchased on the burg, and surrounding country, that he has very lowest terms, and with great care; and can be sold, he ventures to say, as cheap with HOUSE PAINTING, AND TUR- as they can be procured at any establish-NING, &c. &c., in Chambersburg street, ment in the country. He invites the public to call and view his assortment—confident

> All kinds of Country Produce taken Gettysburg, April 23, 1939.

500

FOUNDRY STOVES THE subscriber is now getting in readiness for the Fall Sales from 4 to 500 Stoves all trimmed in the neatest and best manner. Comprising the greatest variety ever offered to the public in this place, among which are:

20 Different sizes and patterns, 9 plate. Do. Parlour. Do. a new 6 Do.

and very neat article. Do. Cook. Do. among

which is the Premium Stove. 2. Do. Do. Franklin. Do. 1. Millers Patent. Do. for heating two

rooms at the same time. Among the above Stoves are many new and handsome patterns.

Public attention is invited, as I will be able to furnish any kind or size of Stoves that may be desired. The above Stoves are of my own manu-

facturing at the Foundry. Will be sold Cheap and all warranted. Persons wishing to purchase Stoves will TILL practice Law in the several find it to be their interest to give me a call

> GEO. ARNOLD. July 29, 1889;

Office of the Star & Banner: Thambersburg Street, a few doors West of the Court-House.

I. The STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER is pulished at TWO DOLLARS per annum (or Volumo of 52 numbers,) payable half-yearly in advance: or TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS,

if not paid until after the expiration of the year. II. No subscription will be received for a shorte! eriod than six months; nor will the paner be disontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. A failure to notify a disontinuance will be considered a new engagement

III. ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square vill be inserted Tuner, times for \$1, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion-the number of insertion to be marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly; longer ones in tf-2 the same proportion. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

> IV. All Lettersand Communications addressed to the Editor by mail must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to

THE GARLAND



-"With sweetest flowersenriched, From various gardens cull'd with care."

The following very beautiful lines were sung by Mr. Russell at his last concert in Rochester:-

SONG OF THE OLD BELL.

For full five hundred year's I've swung In my old grey turret high, And many a different theme I've sung As the time went stealing by! I've pealed the chaunt of the wedding morn: Ere night, I have sadly tolled To say that the bride was coming love-lorn, To sleep in the church yard mould!

Ding dong, My ceaseless song, Merry and sad,

But never long. For full five hundred years I've swung In my ancient turret high, And many a different theme I've sung As the time went stealing by. I've swelled the joy of a country's pride, For a victory far off won; Then changed to grief for the brave that died,

Ere my birth had well begunt

Ding dong, My ceaseless song,

Merry or sad, For full five hundred year's I've swung In my crumbling turret high! Tis time my own death song wer And with truth before I die! I never could love the theme they gave

One moment for eradle, the next for grave.

My tyrannized tongue to tell:

They've worn out the old church bell. Ding dong, My changeful song, Farewell now, And farewell long.

The men have to stand it in the following scrap from the London Literary Gazette. We will wager a file of the Despatch against a lady's reticule, that this day twelve month it shall be found copied, in a neat crow-quill hand, into precisely their tenderness as a mother's love. Looknine hundred and ninety-nine albums.

[Despatch. THE SIBTL'S WARNING. When from one point the breezes blow, Through summer's heat and winter's enow When the bee to the lilly alone shall fly, And pass the rose and the violet by ;-Then, gentle maiden, but not until then,

May Constancy dwell in the hearts of men. When the spirit's golden dreams by night Vanish not with the morning's light; When the sleeping sea forgets to wake, And its guile and its cunning have left the snake.

Then, gentle maiden, and not until then, Truth may be breathed from the lips of men.

When from above, the moon's silvery gleam Fixes itself on the glossy stream; When iron melts beneath the sun, When rivers in the desert run;" Then, gentle maiden, and not until then, True love may enter the bosoms of men.

AUTUMN. Sweet Sabbath of the year, When evening lights decay, Thy parting steps methinks I hear Steal from the world away.

Along thy sunset skies Their glories meltin shade; And like things we fondly prize, Seem lovelier as they fade.

A deep and crimson streak The dying leaves disclose; As on consumption's waning cheek, 'Mid ruip, blooms the rose

Of beauty and decay; Of fair and early fuded things, Too exquisite to stay ; Of joys that come no more;

Thy sear each vision brings,

Of flowers, whose bloom is fled; Of farewells wept upon the shore; Of friends estranged or dead ; Of all that now may seem,

To mem'ry's tearful eye, The vanish'd beauty of a dream, O'er which I grae and eigh.

MUSOBLEAMBOUS.

The following, from the New-York American. vo consider worthy the attention of our readers; it is from the pen of a traveller, who passed thro' this place some time since, on his way to the "far

At Gettysburg, I was politely shown through the halls of Pennsylvania College, by Professor Revuolds, and spent an hour in its library, conversing about German li terature, with Rev. Dr. Krauth, its erodite President, and tumbling over old temes whose classical dust had not apparently been so rudely disturbed for years before. In the elegantly adorned rooms of the Litera ry Societies were suspended portraits of gentleman for having procured a liberal grant of money to the Institution from the State. We visited the Lutheran Theological Seminary, and were courteously received by its President, Rev Dr. Schmuck er-a gentleman of lucid mind and rare learning, and the author of a very clever work on Mental and Moral Philosophy.

At 10-P. M. I started for Chambersburg. As we wind up the East Mountain, conversation centres on a highway robbery repassengers a towering Kentuckian, was with long stories about "old Kaintuck" and been often birched, (as I deserved) by G. i fellow," as he graphically styled him

George D. Prentice was one of the most buoyant, witty, daring boys, that New London county reared. He could beat all his school-fellows in a race, and fling, in a wrestling match, the most brawny youngster in Griswold. He was equally agile and peerless as a scholar. At the head of his class in Brown Traversity, he not only masterod all the prescribed studies, but sirveyed the whole field of English literature; especially the poets. One of his classmates told me, that, repeat to him a line in Byron, and he would catch it, and recite pages of was graduated, not only the best scholar,

but the best wrestler in college. Mr. Pientice holds one of the most racy or draw his heart's blood with as polished rather than cut the flesh; while his argu passages than are tound in his Life of Clay; imagery land Review are as chaste and gushing in ing at him as the wild, joking, wrestling law student, playing Fallstaff in the Merry Wives, before an audience in his native town, to their infinite amusement; or, dashing to the ground, under echoing plaudits, in three successive struggles, old M., whose fame in sports of the ring was the terror of the 'General Musters' for miles around-you would never nream he was he author of those touching lines, "My Mother's Grave," now breathing their pa-

thos over the pages of the periodicals. His facility of acquisition was remarkable. While reading law, he would run his eye hastily two or three times over a page of Blackstone, and then repeat it vorbatim. He con a seed with equal rapidity. Scarcely lifting his pen from his paper, he would grace and splendor. The writer has reacon to believe his stanzas "To the Ocean," glided from his pen with great haste. I piece by tearing them from their connections

above, Like flery islands, o'er the waters sweep ? Oh, I have dreamed my spirit thus could love To float forever on the boundless deep,

Communing with the elements; to hear, At midnight hour, the death-wing'd tempestray Or gaze, admiring, on each starry sphere, Glassing its glories in the mirror wave.

Oh, it were joy to wander wild and free Where southern billows in the sunlight flash, Or night sits brooding o'er the northern sea, And all is still, save the o'crwhelming dash Of that dark world of waters ; _there to view The meteor hanging from its cloud on high, Or see the northern fires, with blood-red hue, Shake their wild tresses o'er the startled sky !

'Tis sweet, 'tis sweet to gozo upon the deep, And muse upon its mysteries There it roll'd Ero yet the glorious sun had learned to sweep The blue profound, and bathe the heavens in gold;

The morning stars, as up the skies they came, Heard their first music o'er the ocean rung, And saw the first flish of their new-born flame And there it rolls! I've seen the clouds unfur!

Their raven banner from the stormy west-'ve seen the wrathful Tempest Spirit hurl His blue fork'd lightnings at the Ocean's

breast: The storm-cloud pass'd_the sinking wave was

Those budding isles were glittering fresh and

fair : Screnely bright the peacoful waters blush'd,

And heaven seem'd pointing its own beauties there !

If Mr. P.'s powers as an ad captandum public speaker, (so immoderately valued in his adopted State,) were equal to his talents. as a nervous and sparkling writer, there is Thaddeus Stevens, in complement to that no civic wreath blooming in Kentucky, that she would not delight to entwine around his brow.

But. excuse this digression. We were crossing the mountain. Highwaymen did not molest us-for we encountered a thunder storm that would make even a Paul Clifford quail. While our coach was slowly tracking its way in the darkness. over a broad ridge, with deep vallies on cither side, two clouds, black with electric. fluid, suddenly came up from nearly oppocently committed in this region by cutting site directions, and fought a most terrific valuable trunks from the coach. A gang loattle in the sky above as valuable trunks from the coach. A gang loattle in the sky above as valuable trunks from the coach. about in these wild recesses. However peak, rolling a tide of blinding glare down we felt little apprehension, as one of our into the ravines. Then all was dark as the womb of chaos. Now, heaven's artillery armed cap a pie, ready, in his own elegant crashed on the mountain, bounding madly phrase, "to walk into them with a perfect from crag to crag, and rolling its quaking looseness" Our friend mudered sleep car down the steeps till its cchoes died a way in the distant defiles. Again, the tall corn, Henry Clay and George D. Pren- lightning blazed, and the peaks suddenly tice. I took little note of his volubility, reared their tops like volcanoes leaping till he touched the last chord. Having from the sea. The wind dashed its waves wildly through the forests, the panic-strick-D. P. when he kept a district school in his en trees bowing to the earth, as its roaring native Connecticut, I entered with full glee wing went by. The rent clouds poured into his anecdotes of this "real Kaintuck of down torrents of rain, which, illuminated by the lightning, looked like streams of melted silver mingled with the fire. The storm giants disputed the mountain-pass with dreadful fury for half an hour, when they gradually drew off their forces to remote parts of the horizon, as if resting from the encounter. The moon shone out, and shed its mellow beams over the landscape, and soothed our agitated nerves to delicious repose. Just as

"The early beam, so fair and sheen, Was twinkling through the hazel screen,"

we saw the spires of Chambersburg-I forgot to mention that my Kentucky the poet with astonishing rapidity. He fellow traveller gave me a stray copy of the Louisville Journal. As my eye skips about among its slipperv jokes. I ask myself who are our editorial poets? CLARKE, pens in America, and wonderfully versatile | whilom the Ollapod of the Knickerbocker, in its powers. His wit is like the jet d' with his rippling prose, full of sudden ancau-his taste as exquisite as the tints of gels and his mellifluent thymes, edits the the rainbow-his strength like the Ohio Philadelphia Gazette: WILLIS, of the Corrolling down the Louisville rapids. At sair, the wild shoot from the sober Deacon will, his irony gushes like a cleaver, or Willis, of the Boston Record, is "jotting pierces like a lancet. He can dash in the down in London." Prentice, of the Louskull of an opponent with a gnarled mant, lisville Journal, is breaking jokes over the heads of the Van Buren party. MELLEN a rapier as ever gleamed. His political spices Colman's Miscellany, while John jokes enap upon their prey like a steel trap, NBAL "cuts and carves." What a hurris and occasionally, their coarse teeth toar cane tyle Neal has? He is as great at boxing as is Prentice at wrestling - having mentative essays are like the unsheathed practised in the English schools. WHITbroadsword. He can impart to his productive having temporarily resigned the chair tions, at pleasure, an uncommonly high of his Pennsylvania Freemen, is rusticafinish. No work in our country has finer ting in his native Essex, gathering fresh

and some of his sketches in the New Eng- | From her rough coast and isles, which hungry

Ocean Gnaws with has surges-from the fisher's skiff

Round rock and cliff !" Why is nt there a single copy of his Moll Pitcher on sale in New York ! BRYANT, "the harp of the Winds," at whose wooing the evening zephyra

-rock the little woodbird in his nest, Curl the still waters bright with stars, and

The wild old wood from his majestic rost, Summoning from the innumerable bought. The strange deep harmonics that haunt his. breast-,

or, at whose command the tempests sally forth. "And take the mountain billow on their wings;

And pile the wreck of navies round the bay ! -he is giving form and comeliness to othe throw off an essay or an ode instinct with largest liberty" through the Evening Post. BENJAMIN is weaving silver threads into Brother Jonathan's blanket. Then there is Monnis, who generally holds the mirror quote two or three verses from memory up to nature; and JENKS, of the Nantucket premising that I mar the symmetry of the Inquirer, whose wit seems to want oiling lately; and GREENE, of the Boston Post, Look! look!-the clouds' light shadows from (has not he written some verses ?) who is trying to set Van Burenism to music in the Bay State; but finds more falling than rising notes—too many beats in a measure. Still he keeps his courage up, and spangles his paper all over with wit and humor.-And "but where are the nine ?" Moro of our poets should connect themselves with the newspaper press, and help to burnish its weapons and polish away its asperities.

Your's, &c. RAMBLER.

"TRAVELLING CABINET."

The President leaves town this morning at half past 9, for Schenectady. He will be met on his route, we understand, by deputation from that city.-Argus.

Hon. John Foreyth, Secretary of State, arrived in this city vesterday, and has rooms at Congress Hall .- Alb. Argus.

The Secretary of State of the United States leaves town this morning for Saratoga Springs .- Alb. Argus.

The Hon. Mr. Poinsett, Secretary of War. arrived in this city yesterday morning, and Back from its depths in softer brightness flung! took lodgings at the Waverly House.

New Park