

Star & Republican Banner.

R. S. PAXTON'S

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

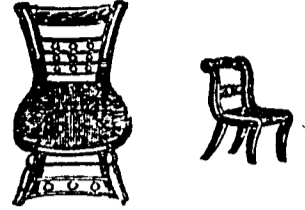
G. M. PHILLIPS, Editors.

VOL. X.-NO. 34.]

GETTYSBURG, WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 19, 1899.

[WHOLE NO. 502.]

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.



CHAIR FACTORY.

THE Subscribers begs leave, respectfully to inform the citizens of Gettysburg, and surrounding country, that he has commenced, the above business, together with HOUSE PAINTING, AND TURNING, &c. &c., in Chambersburg street, nearly opposite the Apothecary and Book store of Mr. S. H. Buchler, where he will at all times be prepared to execute all orders in the above business with neatness and dispatch; he will also keep a supply of Chairs of every description constantly on hand, which for neatness and durability cannot be surpassed by any manufacturer in this section of country. He hopes by strict attention to business and a desire to please, to merit and receive a share of public patronage. ADAM KITZMILLER. Gettysburg, Aug. 13, 1899. 6m20.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber, will sell at Private Sale, his farm of valuable land, consisting of 73 Acres, fifty of which are Wood Land, with a good proportion of meadow. The improvements are

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

GOOD ORCHARDS, The above farm is situated in Latimore township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Deardoff, Josiah Bondor, and others; the farm is under good repair. Any further information respecting the same can be obtained by calling on the subscriber residing thereon. SAMUEL HOLLINGER. September 3.

TWO FARMS FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber, Executor of the Estate of WM. M'PHERSON, deceased, offers for sale the following Property, part of the Real Estate of said deceased, viz:

A FARM, Situated in Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., near Gettysburg, occupied by Mr. JOHN, containing about 300 ACRES.

THE IMPROVEMENTS ARE A LOG HOUSE A large Double LOG BARN; a well of good water near the door; an Orchard of choice Fruit; a good proportion of Meadow and Timber-land.

A FARM, In said township, near the above described Tract, occupied by SAMUEL GALLAGHER, containing about

840 ACRES, THE IMPROVEMENTS ARE A LOG HOUSE and LOG BARN, a spring of excellent water near the house. This farm will be divided to suit purchasers, as there is another small improvement on it. For terms &c. apply to the Subscriber.

J. B. M'PHERSON, Ex'r. Oct. 5.

Stoves! Stoves!!

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.
- 6 Do. Do. Parlour. Do. a new and very neat article.
- 6 Do. 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 manufacturing at the Foundry.

Will be sold Cheap and all warranted. Persons wishing to purchase Stoves will find it to be their interest to give me a call. Old Stoves, Metal, Copper and Brass taken in exchange for new Stoves.

GEO. ARNOLD. July 23, 1899. 1f-17

INTEREST TABLES

CALCULATED BY CHARLES KETZLER, Esq., (of Petersburg) York Springs, to be had at the Store of SAMUEL FAHNESTOCK. Gettysburg, August 6, 1899. 1f-19

Call and See!

Latest Fashion of HATS & CAPS!!

WM. W. PAXTON, HAS now on hand at his old stand, a new and excellent assortment of Hats and Caps of the latest PHILADELPHIA FASHION. Cheap for cash or country produce. Oct. 21, 1899. 1f.

LOOK AT THIS! NEW GOODS.

Thos. J. Cooper, IS just receiving, and offers to the public a large and splendid assortment of goods, suitable for the season, such as Cloths, Cassimere and Cassinets, Flannels, Mireno Shavels, Calicoes, Muslins, Shoes, &c. &c.

Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, &c.

all of which will be sold at the most reduced prices, for cash or produce: all that he wants is for them to call and be a judge for themselves. Lumber of all kinds taken in exchange for goods. Oct. 21, 1899. 3f.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS the Hon. D. DURKEE, Esq., President of the several Courts of Common Pleas, in the Counties composing the 19th District, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said District—and Wm. M'CLEAN and GEO. WILK, Esquires, Judges of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the County of Adams—have issued their precept, bearing date the 29th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and General Jail Delivery, and Court of Oyer and Terminer, at Gettysburg, on Monday the 25th day of November next—

Notice is hereby Given,

To all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner, and Constables, within the said County of Adams, that they be then and there, in their proper person, with their Rolls, Records, Inquisitions, Examinations, and other Remembrances, to do those things which to their offices and in that behalf appertain to be done and also they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are, or then shall be, in the Jail of the said County of Adams, are to be then and there, to prosecute against them as shall be just.

WM. TAUGHINBAUGH, Sheriff. Oct. 21, 1899. 1c.

DR. FRANKLIN J. SMITH,

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of his friends and the public generally, to the important and interesting fact, that he is fully prepared and qualified to cure the most inveterate cases of rheumatism.—The various diseases to which mankind are subject (if curable) can also be effectually and radically cured by him, safely and expeditiously, at moderate and reasonable charges, without subjecting the patient to the poisonous influence of minerals, such as mercury, arsenic, &c.

His remedies are mild, agreeable, and efficient, and operate in accordance with the laws of the animal economy.

Doctor F. Smith is ready at all times to attend patients at their houses. Patients living at a distance can be accommodated with board and medical attendance at moderate prices at his dwelling, in Carlisle street, the house formerly occupied by Dr. Berlucho.

Dr. Smith would also inform the public that his mode of treatment will perfectly remove the bad effects remaining in the system, from the use of mercury or any other poisonous mineral.

Medical men of the highest distinction and talent, such as Matthias, Alley, Cramp ton, Pearson, Abernethy, Carmichael, &c. affirm that chancres and buboes, ulcerations in the throat, together with diseases of the periosteum, tendons, cartilages, ligaments, fascia, and eruptions of a highly obstinate character, are the consequence from the administration or use of mercury. These awful effects of mercury are not novel, for every physician of veracity will acknowledge them to be of frequent and melancholy occurrence. Sept. 17. 1f

NOTICE.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION, on the estate of

MARTIN HELLAR,

late of Germany township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber residing in Mountjoy 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. Sept. 17. 6f.

Office of the Star & Banner:

Chambersburg Street, a few doors West of the Court-House.

I. The Star & Republican BANNER is published at TWO DOLLARS per annum (or Volume 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 shorter period than six months; nor will the paper be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. A failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered a new engagement and the paper forwarded accordingly.

III. ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square will be inserted THREE 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 the same proportion. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

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

THE GARLAND



—'With sweetest flowers enriched, From various gardens culled with care.'—

THE POOR MAN'S ODE TO A NEW POTATO.

BY THOMAS BEGGS.

W' glad some heart an' blithesome e'e, Thou precious root, I gaze on thee; To many a starv'ling wilt thou be A rare delight; An' weel I wot thou art to me A welcome sight!

Thou art the poor man's frien' in need; Thou art to him his daily bread; An' wantin' thee, how would he feed! (Lord only knows!) But sally forth, in hungry greed, An' buy w' blaws.

How we ha'e fern'd this month an' mair, On parritch thin, a scanty share, Wad puzzle mony a head o' lair. To tell, I trow; But thou art here; an' de'il may care! We'll a' be fu'!

Weel crack'd thou art, an' flow'r white; The nicest gab thou snig'st in' write; The staff an' stay o' mony a wight— Man, wife, an' wean— W'ha' lang ha'e borne the bitter blight O' hungry pain.

When placed upon the table board, W' peen an' beans, an' ample hoard, An' butter by the gudwife stored, An' cabbage kail, I wad say grace, like any Lord, For sic a meal.

But, faith, it should be put in pre't, How harpies wrench the racket rent, An' tittle us to the hindmost cent, W' cruelrief, Till honest men, sat fash'd an' faint, Af' die o' grief.

Then farmin' folks are keen an' gare, For prices we can hardly spare; Hence, we maun feed on husky fare, That's won w' pain— Pent up in mills, lang, late, an' air, For little gain.

Our landed lords, who make th' laws, Aye taint them w' a cursed cause, That winna let within our wa's The bread an' fat; For less has raised the Lynchin's laws, Or nine-tail'd cat.

What ha'e we, then, to keep us leevin'; Or what ha'e we to stap our grievin'? The tatie! that's the food for steevin' The country chief, Wha', wantin' thee, might gear a thievie', An' grow a de'il.

The tatie makes honest o', An' gies us pith to hev an' draw, An' keeps us free o' mony a flaw, And meikle blame; For man an' brute maun break the law, W' hungry wame.

Then, may the tatie flourish here, Aye mair, an' better, ilka year— The pinchin' cottier's only cheer, The island roon'; W' rowth of this ye needsa fear, He'll no gas dawn.

But, could we get the bread an' fat, The tatie woe might hafins quat; Yet, faith, I needsa speak o' that; Our lordly men They'll gie' nae mair than we ha'e gat, For my poor pen.

LOVELY CONTRADICTION.

BY S. J. DURR.

Love is a phantom—who says it is not? Love is a dream, and is easily forgot. Love is a fancy, a vision, a cloud, That changes the moment 'tis spoken aloud.

Love is a spell—who can sever its power, Or tear off in years the regrets of an hour? Love is all falsehood—who'll venture its test? Love is all truth, as a husband knows best.

Love is all gratitude—who can deny it? Love is ungrateful—who doubt it may try it. Love is all feeling—its powers exempt; Love is unfeeling, from fondness exempt.

Love is all goodness—love is all woe— Love is all groundless—that's grounded below; Love is all sweetness—love is all evil— Love is a god, and love is—the devil!

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE TWO ANGELS.

A FRAGMENT.

Few years ago, and a good angel stood upon his distant watch-tower, looking with a troubled eye upon the far scenes of our troubled earth. A kindred spirit came sweeping by, on snowy pinion, and proffered the anxious salutation, "Watchman! what of the night? what of the night?" "Clouds, many and dark, begloom the landscape! A great people and strong have just freed themselves from the shackles of mortal tyranny, and are now bowing their willing necks to the yoke of a greater tyrant, a darker despot, the Demon of Intemperance! Darkness covereth the land, and gross darkness the people!"

"The sad angel turned away, and sought again the far city of the BLEST! A few years measured their circuit, and again the heavenly messenger passed the accustomed rounds; and as he marked the faithful sentinel still at his lovely tower, again he made the trembling salutation: "Watchman! what of the night? what of the night?"

"Brighter grows the landscape! The star of hope is rising! The clouds of DEATH are vanishing! The darkened eyes are opened! The sons of freedom have resolved they will again be free; and the monster is dragging his loathsome and wounded form back to the pit of doom!"

"The glad angel turned on joyous wing, passed quietly through the boundless fields of ether, back to the Paradise of God.—And there was joy in heaven, for many sinners had repented, and many wanderers had sought again the fold of PEACE!"

"Stop! No burlesque on that name!"

—Mr. Editor: On Saturday evening last, I saw a company of young men at the corner of Broadway and Chambers street, who seemed in a high state of excitement. They had formed a jovial ring, and were singing some of the most popular national airs.—Across the street, in a shadow made by the new building erected on the corner, and close to a post, still and motionless stood the watchman, either enchanted by the music, or unchained by a sense of duty to preserve the peace, if an occasion should arise for his official action. Among other songs was one called for commemorative of Washington. "My washing done!" exclaimed one of the rowdies, in affected surprise.—"Stop!" said a strong voice, just as a laugh at the attempted wit was beginning to raise;—"Stop! No burlesque upon that name!"—Silence obtained for a moment; and then clear and loud rose the strain of grateful praise to Washington!

This spontaneous reverence to the name of that great man, amidst scenes of revelry, reminded me of the infinite propriety of the third command. If the name of Washington deserves from us so much respect, how infinitely more important is it that the name of the Eternal be revered! If the language of burlesque is at variance with those habitual sentiments of gratitude and admiration which we cherish towards the father of his country, how much more applied is the language of irreverence when applied to the titles of the infinite GOD!

N. Y. Evangelist.

UNREQUIRED LOVE.

Many a fair and lovely girl can bear witness to the truth of the following lines from the last Knickerbocker:

There is a grief which all have known, Who ever mourned a friendship flown; And few but once have shed a tear, Bewailing loss of token dear, The urn of sorrow marks the spot, Which speaks the widow's lonely lot, While Pity oft is seen to shed Her tribute at the orphan's bed.

Hope hath her shadows, joy its gloom— Yet suffer each a gentle doom, Compared with her whose lot must prove 'Pho pangs of unrequited love! When after all that Woman's art Could do to curb that rebel heart; With every plea of maiden pride At length exhausted or defied, She feels 'tis ill to restrain The throbb which tells—she loves in vain!

A PRIME ARGUMENT.—The Globe says we ought to have no paper money, because the Chinese Empire has delivered itself from the fatal fluctuations of the paper money system, and become a nation with a simple, solid, hard money government!!! This is a pretty argument for "a democrat" to preach! In China, they have no paper money, no credit—and the consequence is the poor man is a slave—the laboring man gets about two cents a day for his work, and lives upon husk and crumbs that fall from the tables of the rich. This is such a state of things as would suit sub-treasurers right well.

There are three things wanting to put the country in a good condition—and to these three things we will come at last:

A change of the national administration, A National Bank, A Protective Tariff. These three things would restore us to the prosperous and happy times we enjoyed in 1820, before Gen. Jackson commenced his experiments.

But we are not yet ripe for the change.—We must first have the loco loco Sub Treasury experiment—the down with the Banks and perish credit, perish commerce, system. When we feel the curses of those things, and not before, we will be ready for the required and necessary change.

Carlisle Herald & Expositor.

INCIDENTS OF BORDER LIFE.

Illustrative of the times and condition of the first settlements in parts of the Middle and Western States, comprising Narratives of strange and thrilling Adventures—Accounts of battles—Skirmishes and Personal Encounters with the Indians—Descriptions of their Manners, Customs, Modes of Warfare, Treatment of Prisoners, &c. &c. Also, the history of several remarkable Captivities and Escapes. To which are added brief Historical Sketches of the War in the North-West, embracing the expeditions under Gens. Hammar, St. Clair and Wayne, with an Appendix and a Review. "As flies the sun over Larmon's grassy hill, so pass the tales of old—it is the voice of years that are gone—they roll before me with all their deeds—I seize the tales as they pass and pour them forth."—OSMAN.—Compiled from Authentic sources. Chambersburg, Pa.—Printed and Published by J. Pritt.

PREFACE.

In presenting this work to his countrymen, the compiler feels that he has mistaken the views of American taste, and greatly overrated the value attached to the contents of his book, if it does not meet with a welcome reception. It would be strange, indeed, if at a period when even the most extravagant and frivolous creations of fancy find ready consumption in the perhaps growing appetite for the marvellous and romantic, a narration of exciting scenes, known to be undoubted facts, and presented in the unadorned language of truth, should be less acceptable. If the admiration and sympathy of readers can be so strongly enlisted in the historian and suffering that never existed save in the creative imagination of the novelist, how much more readily and rationally should their sensibilities be touched by the noble daring, the toils and sufferings of the pioneers, seeking amidst ceaseless peril, to convert a howling wilderness into a land flowing with milk and honey, and preparing the way for us, their successors and children, to sit down in peace under our own vine and fig tree, where there are none to make us afraid.

On many accounts, we think our volume must be received with great eagerness. As already intimated, there have been but few books ever offered to the world, whether of real or fictitious adventure, so rich in varied, thrilling, and wonderful incident. From the first sound of their axe on the borders of the wilderness, through all the successive stages of improvement, until the forest was gradually cleared away, and other frontier settlements formed by their kindred adventurers, to be in their turn the scenes of wild and daring exploits, interposed to shield the first against the predatory incursions of a never-tiring foe, the original settlers of any given portion of the country whose early history it is intended to illustrate, passed through so many strange and exciting events that the unrecorded record of the life of any one of these back-woodsmen, appear far more like an ingenious romance than a sober and veritable biography. We do not purport to give a book made up entirely of the memoirs of individual adventurers. For the most part of our volume is filled with only the most remarkable incidents, occurring in the settlements, of which any account has been preserved. It is much to be regretted that the entire lives of many more of the pioneers of civilization, are not recorded. A few such, however, are to be found in the following pages. And we may defy any reader of the least pretension to literary taste, to take up any one of these, the Life of Col. James Smith, for instance, with which our volume begins, and pursuing it as a mere story book, independent of its value as a record of very interesting events, and not pronounce that simple and artless narrative one of the most charming compositions he ever read. It is but recently we heard one of our friends, (alas! now no more,) a gentleman of a remarkably classic turn of mind, keenly alive to all that is beautiful in literature, exclaim, unconsciously to himself, as he rose from the perusal of it, "The untutored Deloe!" We have often thought since how appropriately the term was applied. We see throughout the whole narrative, told in language always plain and simple as a child's, though in some places, it is truly, not quite grammatically correct, the same minute yet tiresome detail of circumstances, the same descriptive manner of relating events as they appear to have occurred, which have made Robinson Crusoe a favorite with all, from the boy just beginning to read, or the unlettered servant girl half spelling through its pages, up to those most distinguished for learning and cultivation of taste. But rich in wonderful, yet at the same time apparently natural incident, as this best production of Deloe undoubtedly is, we deem it to be even surpassed in that respect by the humble sketch we have just ventured to compare with it. And what has been said of this first article of our volume, might be said also, to a certain extent, of nearly every one that follows. We have referred to it as a specimen merely because of its place, and not because of any great superiority, either in matter or in manner, it possesses over a number of the other articles, except that it is somewhat more complete as a biography. Our whole book throughout abounds with scenes and adventures equally romantic, and many of them are described as artlessly and as well.

Indeed, what almost every one knows generally of the kind of life led by the first settlers in the middle, and some parts of the western states, will serve to convince him that our compilation must be a work of no little interest. Almost every one knows something, yet how indefinite is his knowledge of the early history of this now flourishing part of the country. He may have some general notion of brave men starting out, with their families, from homes of security, and settling in little groups in the wilderness, erecting their log cabins in their clearings, & a rude stockade fort in the centre of each of these little colonies, to which, at the alarm of an invasion, their wives and children were seen hastily flying—of the whole of one of these little settlements settled at times of extraordinary danger, and going from farm to farm, to plough their fields, or to cut down their harvest, their rifles all the time at their sides, or ready to be seized at a moment's morning—of savages lurking in the woods, shooting down whoever ventured to go unarmed and alone to his labor, then rushing into the undefended door, to kill or carry into captivity all the inmates of the dwelling—of desperate conflicts between the white settlers and their savage foes, sometimes one party victorious, and sometimes the other—of fugitive Indians pursued into the heart of the wilderness, and the captives they had carried off, perhaps the wives, children, brothers, or sisters of the pursuers, rescued—of other prisoners, when pursued was either unsuccessful or not made, sometimes making their escape by the way, then chased by their disappointed captors, and if not again taken, wandering days and nights in the forest, without food or the means of procuring it, and at length reaching their homes, perhaps only to find them desolate; sometimes less fortunate, bound to the stake, and expiring in tortures; and sometimes carried to the Indian villages, adopted into their families, and becoming, learned in their language and traditions, their manners and customs, modes of life and warfare, and then, perhaps, after long years of captivity, returning to their friends, and describing all the wonders they had witnessed during a sojourn among a strange and uncivilized people. But beyond these vague generalities, how few know any thing of the life these settlers led. Yet who knows aught of that life does not long to know more? Who that has heard of any such incidents as we have just enumerated, does not feel a longing desire to hear them described at length, with all their attending circumstances? To gratify such a feeling as this, was one object of our compilation. Whether we have succeeded to the satisfaction of our readers, it is for them to determine; but for our part, we repeat, we would not know where to seek, whether in the pages of fiction, or of history, a relation of events more romantic, or possessing a more absorbing interest, than many of the narratives we have given to the public.

NONNERIES IN LONDON.—It is not generally known that there are several religious establishments of Catholic Ladies in London and its immediate vicinity, where they devote their lives to the education of the children of the indigent; the largest of which is in Clarendon Square, 240 girls are clothed, fed and brought up as good and trust-worthy servants. An institution is now creating in Bormendsey, adjoining the new Catholic Chapel, for the order of the Sisters of Mercy. The ladies who are about to take possession of this establishment, are pledged to visit and administer to the wants of the sick poor of the neighborhood, regardless of their religious creed, their sickness and poverty being their only recommendation to the good offices of the nun.—Weekly Chronicle.

FATAL WARNING.—A small boy, an interesting little fellow about 7 years of age, residing in the family of Mr. Philip Lehr, in Front street, below Coates, had his right arm and part of the right side of his face torn completely off by the bursting of a powder horn. It appears that the boy was left alone in a room in which the horn was hanging to a nail in the wall; and which had been placed there by some one of the family on the evening previous, after returning from a gunning excursion. The boy got hold of it and began to amuse himself by emptying out a little at a time upon bits of paper and igniting it. He then went to a cooking furnace in the room, and commenced pouring out the powder into the fire. Holding the mouth of the horn too near it instantly took fire and exploded, shattering his arm in the most shocking manner. The little sufferer it is thought will not survive. Another warning to all mischievous boys, and to parents likewise, who know the propensities of children for such things to be powerfully strong cannot be too careful.

SILK MANUFACTURING.—One great reason why we have such an unshaken confidence in the ability of this country to enter successfully into the culture of silk, its manufacture as well as its production, is found in the superior enterprise, industry and ingenuity of our citizens over those of any part of the world. Great Britain thought to prevent the establishment of the cotton manufacture in this and other countries, by prohibiting, under severe penalties, the exportation of machinery, or patterns for its construction. New England machinery went to work, built shops, made their own patterns, and produced superior silks in action and principle to European models. In fact, we at once obtained the preference in their own market, and new annually export large quantities of machinery to order. So it is already with machinery for the manufacture of silk. In feeling, and now in saving the narrow kinds of silk, and the laces, ribbons, and other goods—that description, we have already made great advances on the clumsy and unimproved implements of the old world.