

STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

G. WASHINGTON BOWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

"The liberty to know, to utter, and to argue, freely, is above all other liberties."—MILTON.

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Office of the Star & Banner
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THE REGISTER AND RECORDER.

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 enrich'd
From various gardens cull'd with care."

THOU ART ANOTHER'S.

BY W. WALLACE.
Thou art another's! Oh! that word
Hath searched my very brain,
Yet still by all the world unheard
I breathe it o'er again.
In vain!—In vain I look around
To sky and earth and sea—
Thou art "another's"—and the sound
Still brings me back to thee—

Whose beauty, how unlike the rainbow's form,
Still leaves me battling with the fearful storm.

Thou art another's—yet those eyes
At midnight meet my own,
When the lights of yonder skies
Burn on their azure throne,
In every breeze I hear thy voice,
In every star I see thy look,
How beautiful! Can I rejoice
Before the sealed book
That wins my grace, when in the very air
I hear that dark and thrilling word—"Beware!"

Thou art another's—and thy breath
Can never fan my brow,
And I must ever be thine death
As desolate as now;
And see those bright dark eyes refuse
To beam upon my own—
Yet though that form I ever lose—
Still let me mark the throne,
Where glorious beauty such as this appears
To gild my being's long and agonizing years.

POCAHONTAS.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.
Upon the barren sand
A single captive stood,
Around him came, with bow and brand,
The red men of the wood.
Like him of old, his doom he bears,
Rock-bound on ocean's rim—
The chieftan's daughter knelt in tears,
And breathed a prayer for him.

Above his head in air,
The savage war-club swung;
The frantic girl, in wild despair,
Her arms above him flung.
Then shook the aspen of the shade,
Like leaves on warrior's limb,
Subdued by that heroic maid
Who breathed a prayer for him.

"Unbind him!" gasped the chief,
"It is your king decreed!"
He kissed away her tears of grief,
And set the captive free.
'Tis ever thus, when, in life's storm,
Hope's star to man grows dim,
An angel kneels in woman's form,
And breathes a prayer for him.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Secret Worth Knowing.

"Truth is strange—stranger than fiction."
Under this heading the Long Island Star publishes an interesting tale, for the extended details of which we cannot find room, but must content ourselves with giving the leading facts in a condensed form for the benefit of our readers.

A young grocer of good character and correct habits, commenced business in a good and improved neighborhood. His stock was small, as were his means, and his stock of customers were still smaller. His sales hardly met his expenses, and he was evidently going "down hill," and an old grocer on the opposite corner predicted that he would soon be at the bottom.

That the young grocer had reason to regret this opinion of the old grocer would appear. The latter had a daughter who had won the heart of the former. He offered himself to her and was rejected. It was done, however, with the assurance that he was the man of her choice, but that she acted in obedience to her father's commands.

Assured of the affection of the woman of his choice, he set himself about removing the only obstacle in the way of their union—the father's objection to his pecuniary prospects.

A year had elapsed, and lo, what a change! The young grocer was now going up hill with the power of a steam locomotive; customers flocked to his store from all quar-

ters, and even many had left the old established stand on the opposite corner, for the younger favorite. There was a mystery about it which puzzled the old grocer sorely, but which he could not unravel. He at length became nearly sick with losses and aggravations, and vain attempts to discover the secret of his neighbor's success.

At this juncture, Angelica—for that was the daughter's name—contrived to bring about an apparently accidental interview between the parties. After the old man had become, through the intervention of the daughter, tolerably good humored, he inquired with great earnestness of the young man, how he had contrived to effect so much in a single year, to thus extend his business and draw off the customers from older stands.

The young man evaded an answer—but inquired if he had any further objections to his union with Angelica. "None," replied he, "provided you reveal the secret of your success." This the young man promised, when his happiness was made complete. The old man commended his prudence on this point. The affair was all settled and the marriage soon took place.

The friends of the young couple were all assembled, and among them, many of the customers of the two stores. Angelica and Thomas looked as happy as well could be, and the old gentleman was, if possible, happier than they. The bridal cake was about to be cut, when the old man called out for "THE SECRET."

"Aye, the secret," "the secret," exclaimed fifty others.

"It is a very simple matter," says Thomas, "I ADVERTISE!"

The old gentleman was very, very old fashioned, and while he shook Thomas heartily by the hand, and kissed Angelica fifty times over, he merely muttered, "Why the dickens didn't I think of that!"

A CHRISTIAN VIEWING DEATH.—I have seen one die; she was beautiful; and beautiful were the ministrations of life that were given her; to fulfill. Angelic loveliness enrobed her; and a grace as if it were caught from heaven, breathed in every tone, haloed every affection, shown in every action—invested as a halo her whole existence, and made it a light and blessing, a charm, and a vision of gladness to all around her; but she died! Friendship and love, and parental fondness, and infant weakness, stretched out their hand to save her; but they could not save her, and she died! What, did all that loveliness die! Is there no land of the blessed and the lovely ones, far such to live in! Forbid it, reason, religion, bereaved affection, and undying love! Forbid the thought! It cannot be that such die, in God's counsel who live, even in frail human memory, forever!

I have seen one die—in the maturity of every power, in the earthly perfection of every faculty; when many temptations had been overcome, and many hard lessons had been learned; when many experiments had made virtue easy, and had given a facility to action, and a success to endeavor; when wisdom had been learnt from many mistakes and a skill had been laboriously acquired in the use of many powers; and the being looked upon had just compassed that most useful, most practical of all knowledge, how to live and to act well and wisely; yet I have seen such an one die! Was all this treasure gained only to be thrown into the utter dust? Was this instrument—the intelligent soul, the noblest in the universe—was it so laboriously fashioned, and by the most varied and expensive apparatus, that on the very moment of being finished, it should be cast away forever! No, the dead, as we call them do not die. They carry our thoughts to another and a nobler existence. They teach us, and especially by all the strange and seemingly untoward circumstances of their departure from this life, that they, and we, shall live forever. They open the future world, then, to our faith.

Oh! death!—dark hour to hopeless unbeliever! hour to which, in that crowd of despair, no hour shall succeed! being's last hour! to whose appalling darkness even the shadows of an avenging retribution, whose brightness and relief—death! what art thou to the Christian's assurance? Great hour, answer to life's prayer—great hour that shall break asunder the bonds of life's mystery; hour of release from life's burden—hour of reunion with the loved and lost—what mighty hopes hasten to their fulfillment in thee! What longings, what aspirations—breathed in the still night, beneath the silent stars—what dread emotions of curiosity—what deep meditations of joy—what hallowed imaginations of never experienced purity and bliss—what possibilities shadowing forth unspoken realities to the soul, all verge to their consummation in thee! Oh! death! the Christian's death! What art thou, but a gate of life, portal of heaven, the threshold of eternity?—Dewey.

THE STORY OF A DEFAULTER.—We recently advertised to the defalcation of James L. Hawkins of the Franklin Bank of Baltimore, to the amount of \$138,000—nearly one fourth of the capital. The Boston Atlas has a long and interesting account of this individual. It is stated that he resigned his office in the bank last summer, before it was known to any, save the directors, that he was largely indebted to the institution. He had been its cashier for twenty years, during all which time he was believed by the world to be a man of irreproachable integrity. When he first entered the institution he was poor, but his salary increased gradually till it reached

twenty-five hundred dollars, and a dwelling; yet it was certain that his expensive style of living could leave but little to be laid up from this source. He first received ten thousand dollars from his wife's estate, and this he is understood to have invested so fortunately, that the ten thousand grew to twenty, then to thirty, and forty, and fifty; and going on in equally fortunate investments and speculations, it grew to one hundred thousand. Then he drew a prize of twenty thousand dollars in a lottery, and fortune smiled on him, and he became a wealthy man. But he was prospering by fraud the while. Like Dabney and Lewis, he had ventured once to appropriate to his own use a small amount of the property of the bank; and, the Rubicon passed, conspicuous visitings were like those of the angels. He paused not, until, by chance during his absence for a brief time, last spring, his long concealed frauds were discovered, and then, surrendering privately his property to the bank, he precipitately left Baltimore. His wife, on learning that he had become involved in pecuniary difficulties, sent for one of the directors and handed him a release of dowry in the real estate. She had then no other than that crime could be laid to his charge, and it was only two weeks ago that the fact was made known to her. She was a devoted and affectionate wife, noble hearted and high spirited—one who could have met poverty with a smile, but, as she said, could not survive dishonor. She sank quickly under the accumulation of mental suffering, and on the evening of the 16th died of a broken heart. She told those around her that she was dying, and besought them to send for her husband. He came from his concealment in time to receive the last look of the partner of his young years, and the solace of his old age—the victim of his crimes, whose parting words were yet of forgiveness and affection.

A GOOD ONE.—An individual residing in county, when under age, contracted a debt, amounting to near sixteen dollars, which he refused to pay. He was sued, and employed an attorney of this place to defend the case. What is your defence? demanded the counsel. Plead my minority said his client, when I contracted the debt, I have no other defence. Very well, replied the counsel. They proceeded to the justice's court, where the plea was made and succeeded. The court decided in favor of the young man, and the creditor had to pay all the costs. But this is not the best of the joke. A settlement had yet to be made between client and counsel. This was soon brought about by a dupe from the counsel. What do you charge for your services, counsel? Twenty dollars, sir! Twenty dollars! exclaimed the client—why I was only sued for sixteen dollars. I had better have paid that. So you had, replied the lawyer, and for not doing so, you shall now look up to me twenty—so out with it, sir, and learn to pay your honest debts in future. The twenty was forked up, and the sufferer will, we hope, profit by his experience.—Milledgeville Journal.

A SAILOR'S REFLECTION.—Died, at Boston, America, Mr. Thomas Parkes, aged 50, a naval officer in the Revolutionary war.—The following is an extract from his log book:—First part of the voyage, pleasant, with fine breezes and free winds—all sails set—supplied them freely. Middle passage:—Weather variable—short of provisions—spoke several of the vessels our supply had enabled to refit—made signals of distress—they up helm and bore away—Later part:—Boistrous, with contrary winds—current of adversity setting hard to leeward—towards the end of the passage cleared up—with the quadrant of honesty had an observation—corrected and made up my reckoning—and after a passage of 50 years, came to in Mortality Road, with the calm, untroubled surface of the Ocean of Eternity in view.

NO MEDICINE FOR LOVE.—A certain lady waited on a physician in great trouble about her daughter. "What ails her?" said the doctor. "Alas doctor, I cannot tell; but she has lost her humor, her looks, her stomach; her strength consumes her every day, she cannot live." "Why do you not marry her?" "Alas doctor that we would find do, and have offered her as good a match as she could ever expect, but she will not hear of marrying." "Is there no other, do you think, that she would be content to marry?" "Ah doctor, that is what troubles us; for there is a young gentleman we doubt not she loves, that her father and I can never consent to." "Why, look you madam," replies the doctor gravely (being amongst all his books in his closet) "then the case is this, your daughter would marry one man and you would have her marry another; in all my books I find no remedy for such a disease as this."

A WESTERN WOMAN.—A Tennessee paper tells the following story:—"A lady in our State, lately left a neighbor's house, a short distance from her residence, about nine o'clock in the night—travelled home, made that night a pot of soup, knit the whole of a stocking for herself, set out in the afternoon of the same night, and travelled on horseback five miles, to a neighbor's house, where she left her beast, returned home on foot, capturing on her way, one possum, and treeing three coons, which she afterwards said she would have sold if she had a gun—making, in the course of the night, by her skill and judgment in traffic, four dollars by trad ing."

OPERATION TO REMOVE HUNCHBACK.—An operation was recently performed at Hitchin, for the removal of a hunch on the back. The party operated upon was a gentleman, one of five brothers, four of whom are from 5 feet 10 inches to 6 feet in height. The patient was a "My Lord," or hunch back. He was stripped to his waist, and laid diagonally upon a bag of wool, and a longitudinal incision made through the skin, about two inches on the right side of the spine below the greatest point of convexity of the hunch. The skin was then carefully raised the whole length of the cut, four inches, at the base of the upraised skin a deep fleshy incision was made, five inches in length, and one and a half deep; and one inch below this another lateral cut was made, both cuts being inclined to a centre like a slice of cheese; the portion of flesh thus excised was taken away, and the sides of flesh compressed and the skin drawn over the dissection, and covered with strips of adhesive plaster. The left side was then operated upon in the same manner. The hemorrhage during this operation was inconceivable, and the patient was able in the course of ten days to accompany his brothers in the field, as straight and as well formed as themselves, but much shorter in stature.

A TRANCE.—Two young ladies residing in Fourth street, between Master and Phoenix, District of Kensington, one named—Skull, the other Sarah Middleton, have been lying in a trance since Sunday week. They attended as was their custom, religious meetings on the evening devoted to, and had for several weeks previous deluded their whole thoughts to religion; but, on that occasion, returned home apparently more affected than at any former time, retired to bed, and had not, up to Monday morning, shown the least possibility of a revival; notwithstanding several attempts have been made to offer them some nourishment, they appeared to take notice of the endeavors.

BAILING OF McLEOD.—We understand that the required bail in this case was given yesterday by Messrs. Brotherton of Queenston and Buell of Lockport, and McLeod was forthwith discharged from custody. We learn in addition, that no sooner was he released, than a numerous band of armed men, one account says two or three hundred, interposed and forcibly re-conducted him to jail, where he is yet confined. The avowed object of this disorderly and unlawful proceeding, is to afford the owner of the Caroline an opportunity to arrest McLeod for the destruction of that boat, and thereby detain him this side of the river.

We hope this account will prove to be exaggerated, but if true, no time should be lost in asserting and enforcing, in a proper and ample manner, the supremacy of the laws. The propriety of admitting McLeod to bail at all, under the circumstances, we will not stop to discuss, but the proper legal authority having decided in favor of so doing, and bail having been legally entered, those who have restrained and re-imprisoned him by violence, should be promptly and severely punished. If the above be true, it is a disgraceful outrage.—Buffalo Com. Advertiser of Jan. 23.

AN IMPORTANT MOVEMENT.—The New York Herald says:—"We understand that preparations are making to call a great mass American meeting in the Park, for the purpose of taking into consideration the conduct of the British Government, in relation to the burning of the Caroline, also on the North Eastern Boundary question—also on the North Western territory—also on the recent seizures of American merchantmen by British cruisers in the African seas.

We learn further that the conduct of England in her aggressions and aggressions throughout the world, will be considered and presented to the nation in several strong points of view.

THE CHINA NEWS.—Some of the New York papers do not put full reliance in accounts from China by the North American. The Courier and Enquirer says:—"We confess, however, that looking at all the accounts before us, we do not feel quite confident that an immediate termination of this quarrel on the terms stated will take place, yet in London, it seems to be fully expected, and there one would suppose they would be the best judges; at any rate it is evident the news has had a very favorable effect on the money market and trade generally in England.

The New York American says:—"The CHINA NEWS excites hopes and doubts accordingly as it is confined in. We presume the accounts to be correct, although they are certainly most unexpected and surprising. Others, however, who have perhaps, some little interest in disbelieving them, think the intelligence, if not wholly false, greatly exaggerated.

We wait further intelligence.

WHAT WE CALL DUETTS.—Every man ought to pay his debts—if he can.
Every man ought to help his neighbor—if he can.
Every young man and woman ought to get married—if they can.
Every Representative in Congress and the Legislature, ought to inform their constituents what they are doing—if he can.
Every man should do his work to please his customers—if he can.
Every man should please his wife—if he can.

Every wife should "submit herself" unto the will of her husband—if she can.
Every preacher of the gospel should be a Christian—if he can.
Every man should pay his prioter immediately—if he can.
And finally every reader may add to the above—if he can.

SMALL BILLS.—A man in New Jersey, named Bill, has been presented by his wife with three little Bills.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE.—Captain Flower, of the brig "William and Francis," arrived at New York from Havana, states that while he was on the coast of Africa with a cargo of tobacco, rum, dry goods and specie, he was boarded by a British Government vessel called the Forrester, the captain of which behaved in a most insolent manner, examined his papers, and kept Capt. F. under a guard of four men for nearly a whole day. The pretence of the British officer was, that he was in search for slaves. He said that if he found twenty barrels of bread on board, he would take her as a prize to Sierra Leone, and had he fallen in with her previous to discharging, and found the specie on board, he would have condemned her immediately. Capt. F. said if he had done so, he would have committed an act of piracy, for the money had been legally shipped, for which bills of lading had been signed. The Englishman, in a rage, called Capt. F. a d—saucy Yankee.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

ADDRESS
Of the State Temperance Convention to the People of Pennsylvania.

FELLOW-CITIZENS.—Assembled from various parts of our Commonwealth, for the purpose of deliberating upon the best means of abating the evils of intemperance, this convention is unwilling to adjourn until it has prepared a frank and earnest address to you, asking your immediate and active cooperation. It is not our wish, if possible, not to address ourselves exclusively, or specially to the avowed and enrolled friends of temperance, but to each citizen in our State. We do this with the more confidence because we are convinced that there is not a single family in the Commonwealth that has not been affected directly or remotely in person, reputation or property, by this common evil. It is not our intention to press upon your notice the magnitude of the evil considered aggregatedly; nor the amount of private misery and infamy which it produces. These have been the burden of former appeals, and their existence has been so clearly demonstrated that no one doubts any longer. The individual and public mind is satisfied of the great magnitude and universal diffusion of the evil. The question now is: Can any thing further be done to suppress or arrest it?—And if so, what is it? We have a strong hope that if it can be clearly shown what further is necessary, the community will be brought to general action.

The unanimity of opinion as to what further measures are requisite, is very remarkable and very encouraging. The friends of temperance throughout the State are satisfied that the time has come to invoke legislative action. The clear conclusion has followed from patient investigation, and warm protracted discussion, in temperance meetings, in public prints, and in successive conventions. Two principal difficulties were at first supposed to be in the way.—An impression, perhaps an opinion, was abroad, that the legislature had no power over the question. This ground is now abandoned even by the opposition. Wherever the question has come before the judicial tribunals of the country, the constitutionality of the prohibitory laws has been affirmed. It is now well understood that the license laws were established for the purpose of regulating what was acknowledged to be a dangerous traffic. But if the Legislature may pass laws restraining (by the intervention of the courts,) the retail of intoxicating liquors to a few, say ten or twenty in a borough or county, it may restrict to one, or probably altogether. We do not advise legislative action inconsistent in principle with what has existed from the first. This is now so well understood that opposition has ceased from this direction.

But another difficulty was in the way; and is not entirely removed yet. There was an apprehension abroad (in some instances real, but in most feigned,) that the friends of temperance desired the legislature to extend the prohibition into the family circle, and thus invade the sanctity of domestic society. The friends of temperance never desired such legislative action. The habits and wishes of each family within its own private circle are to be held secret, and not to be forcibly entered even under color of law. What has been asked, and is again prayed for by this convention, will not interfere with the internal arrangements or private habits of any family.

What then is the legislative measures upon which their is such a unanimity of opinion among the friends of temperance? It is this: The immediate passage of a law that shall put in the power of a majority of qualified voters in a ward, borough or township, to sell intoxicating drinks, or not. "Such a legislative disposition of the question most obviously would be in strict accordance with the principles of our government."

The passage of such a law would place the issue fairly before the people in every township and ward. Its provisions would

keep this issue apart from all other questions, so that the public judgment would be fairly pronounced. If this can be obtained we do not fear the result. If the friends of temperance are found in the minority on this issue in any township or ward, they will submit quietly to the will of the majority. But it is firmly believed this would rarely be the case. There are but few townships where the people would not pronounce against the evil, if they were called upon to decide this simple question by ballot. This, then, is the grand measure to be carried; and to this end the friends of the best and holiest cause of humanity must be active and unwearied in their exertions.

In the first place, if it is possible, let every qualified voter in the Commonwealth be called on immediately to sign a petition to the Legislature, asking the passage of such a law at their present session; let all females who have attained to a suitable age, send up their earnest petitions; and let there be no cessation until our prayer is granted. In the language of the last convention, "we want a law which shall bring the issue fairly and fully before every qualified voter in the Commonwealth. We want to have the opportunity of pressing his conscience with all the responsibility to his family, his country, and his God, which will rest upon him in giving a vote that may determine such an issue. And we fear not the result. Truth is mighty and will prevail."

In pursuance of this great measure, and for the preservation of the law, when once obtained, we wish strongly to urge the friends of temperance to attend the primary meetings of the several political parties, and use their influence to have temperance men put in nomination for the Legislature. We do not advise or desire to make a political temperance party; but simply urge you to use your influence with the political party with which you severally act, to have temperance men put in nomination for the Legislature. The convention deem this an important measure.

Another, and in the present taste of the temperance reformation, very important measure, is, to obtain access to the columns of the various political papers for the purpose of placing valuable and correct information before the people. These are the only channels through which the whole people can be reached. If the different political papers in your respective counties will not establish a Temperance Department of a column or two a week for their love of the cause, and the interest it would impart to their papers, then let the friends of temperance purchase the privilege, and use it discretely and diligently, and it will be an effectual weapon. By this means light may be poured into the dark places where it is most needed, and the entire public mind will be put in motion. This convention is gratified to learn that there are various political papers in the Commonwealth which have a Temperance Department at the service of judicious committees, and ask no other reward than the conscious pleasure of doing good.

The only remaining topic which the convention wish to press upon your attention is the petition to the Legislature to pass a law requiring all those who intend petitioning to the courts for licenses to retail intoxicating drinks, to give notice of said intention in at least one paper published in the county where the applicant may reside, for six weeks previous to such application, accompanied with the names of those who recommended said applicant. The convention consider a law embodying the above provisions, of vast importance to the community and the cause of temperance. How often are we startled upon the adjournment of court to find our neighborhood invested with many grog shops of which no one dreamed till the mischief was done. There was no opportunity for the community to examine the applications for license, nor the characters and circumstances of the recommendations. A dozen men may wish licenses to sell, and they may recommend each other, or other interested parties, as the manufacturers or owners of the property may recommend them. We know how easy it is to procure signatures when the parties are not to be known, as is the practice under the present law. The parties are very rarely questioned—and there can be no doubt but that their names were required to be published and thus an opportunity were given to subject their statement to the test of an examination, or themselves to an oath, there would be much more care and circumspection in recommending individuals to retail intoxicating drinks.

Thus, fellow citizens, have we suggested to you what ought to be done, and done quickly. We have not endeavored to stir your bloods by portraying the enormity of the evil. This you have long since seen and felt. But we have desired to produce immediate action for the purpose of abating and suppressing the evil. If all the friends of the cause will quickly exert themselves in procuring and forwarding petitions to the Legislature as this convention has earnestly recommended, our prayer will be granted this winter, and then the contest will be in every township and ward between temperance and intemperance, between vice and virtue, poverty and prosperity, and none can doubt the issue. There are elements in the community which will arrange themselves on the side of temperance and virtue of which we now little dream.—The victory will be triumphant and glorious; and the fruits of it will be wide spread, constant prosperity and peace.

JOHN H. EMMING, President.
S. ELLKOTT, Wm. C. POULSON, Secretaries.