

# Star and Republican Banner.

D. A. BUEHLER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

VOL. XVII.—11.

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 25, 1846.

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

WHOLE NO. 873.

## LADIES' SALE.

THE Citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity are informed that the Ladies design making a sale of a large variety of

### FANCY ARTICLES,

during next week, at Mr. Kuns's Temperance House, in Chambersburg street. As many of the articles have been prepared for presents suitable for the season, the presence of Parents and others is respectfully solicited.

### REFRESHMENTS

of various kinds will be furnished during the continuance of the Sale.

The Rooms will be opened on Tuesday Evening next, (the 22d inst.)—the sale to continue several days, including Christmas.

As the proceeds are to be devoted to the use of the English Lutheran Church, it is hoped that a liberal patronage will be extended by the public.

Contributions, either in money or articles for sale, will be gratefully accepted by the COMMITTEE.

Gettysburg, Dec. 18, 1846. 1t

## CELEBRATION.

THE Tenth Anniversary Celebration of the "Berlin Improvement Society," will take place on Monday Evening the 28th inst., in the Lutheran Church, in East Berlin. Exercises to commence at 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M. An address will be delivered by the Rev. Mr. HARTMAN, suitable to the occasion.

The citizens of the county, and the friends of literature in general, are invited to attend.

JOSEPH A. WOLF,  
JACOB RESSER,  
JOHN ZERMAN,  
Committee.

## TEMPERANCE MASS CONVENTION.

THE Friends of the Temperance Cause will assemble in County Mass Meeting, at the Hunterstown Church, on New Years Day, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to deliberate upon and devise means for the advancement of their beneficent Reform.

The Committee of Arrangements appointed by the last County Mass Convention, held in the Hunterstown Church, in accordance with the duties and powers conferred by their appointment, earnestly call upon each and every Society to take measures to be numerously represented in Convention. The Secretaries are requested to make full reports of the condition of the several Societies, and also to furnish information of the number of persons engaged in the traffic, in their bounds, and the effects of the traffic upon the health, life, &c. of those engaged in it, in accordance with a resolution passed by the last Convention. Speeches may be expected from Rev. McCray and other friends of the cause.

HUGH MILHENEY,  
JOHN F. FELLY,  
A. TAUGHINBAUGH,  
W. WRIGHT,  
D. MCNAUGHY,  
ISRAEL DIEHL,  
JOHN NEELY,  
Committee of Arrangement.

## TO TEACHERS.

APPLICATIONS will be received by the School Directors of the Borough of Gettysburg, until Thursday the 31st of December inst. for the situation of Teacher of the Male High School of the Borough, which will then become vacant by the resignation of Mr. Haupt, the present teacher. The salary is \$25 per month. Persons applying for this situation will have to produce vouchers of their qualifications, character, &c.

Applicants will direct their communications to the Secretary of the Board.

H. J. SCHREINER Sec'y.  
December 11, 1846. 1d

JUST PUBLISHED.

## A CHRISTMAS BOX.

For the Sons and Daughters of Temperance, by

T. S. ARTHUR,  
Six Nights with the Washingtonians, Rained Family, Jim Braddock's Pledge, Cold Water Pledge, &c. &c.

This Christmas Temperance Story is dedicated to "The Sons and Daughters of Temperance," and exhibits the Festivities of Christmas in the same Family, under the different influences of Brandy, Wine, and Water. It may be sent by mail at a trifling postage, and should be in the hands, as a gift book, of every family in the land. It is done up with a splendid embossed Lithographic Cover.

Price—Single Copies 37 1/2 Cents. 3 Copies for ONE DOLLAR.

Address, WM. SLOANAKER,  
129 Chesnut St., Philadelphia.

Dec. 18, 1846.

Groceries and Queensware.

JUST received a full supply of Groceries and Queensware, which will be sold low.

R. W. M'SHERRY,  
Nov. 6.

CLOTHS, Cassinets, and plain and fancy Cassinets can be had very low at the Cheap Store of

WM. RUTHRAUFF.

Nov. 13.

## VALUABLE FARM—At Public Sale.

THE Subscribers will expose to Public Sale on the 26th day of December next, on the premises, a Plantation containing about

### 218 ACRES,

on which are erected a two-story weather-boarded Dwelling

### HOUSE,

Stone Bank Barn, Spring-house, Smoke-house, and other necessary out-buildings. There is on the Farm, Apple and Peach

### ORCHARDS,

bearing Fruit of the choicest kind, an unfailing Spring of water convenient to the House, a sufficiency of MEADOW, and about 65 ACRES of

### WOODLAND,

well timbered. The house and other improvements are all good, and the land of fine quality.

This Farm was formerly the property of GEORGE IRVIN, deceased, who, in his life-time, sold it to his sons, JOHN and GEORGE, as whose Estate it is now offered for sale. It is situated in Hamiltonban township, Adams county, about 5 miles from Gettysburg, and is, in all respects, one of the most desirable Farms in the county.

Terms.—One third of the purchase money to be paid in hand, on the confirmation of the sale; the residue in three equal annual payments, without interest. On the payment of the hand money and securing the residue, an indisputable title will be made to the purchaser.

Sale to take place at 1 o'clock, P. M. Persons desiring to purchase, will be shown the property by Geo. W. D. Irvin, who resides on the premises.

GEORGE W. D. IRVIN,  
JAMES COOPER.

JAMES COOPER is the Administrator of John Irvin, dec'd., and is selling the interest of the said John (an undivided half), in the said premises, by virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court.

Dec. 4, 1846—ts

## LAST NOTICE.

THOSE indebted to the estate of DAVID SMITH, dec'd will call upon the subscriber and pay without delay. After the 1st day of January next, all claims will be left with proper officers for collection.

GEO. WILL, Ex'r.  
Dec. 11, 1845. 3t

## OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

THE subscriber will keep constantly on hand a supply of the

### Best & Freshest Oysters

that the market can afford—which he will serve up to his customers in the best style, either roasted, stewed, or fried.

He has an apartment fitted up for the accommodation of LADIES, who may feel a desire to partake of Oysters—to whom every attention will be paid.

FAMILIES can be accommodated with Oysters by the gallon, quart or pint, on the shortest notice and most favorable terms.

JACOB KUHN.  
Dec. 4, 1846.—1f

## NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

THE Subscriber has just returned from the City with a complete assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, AND QUEENSWARE, all of which will be sold very low at

R. W. M'SHERRY'S STORE.  
Nov. 6.

## TO THE LADIES.

A handsome assortment of Bonnet RIBBONS, Ladies' Silk and Velvet SCARFS, Super Glass Linen HANDKERCHIEFS, can be seen at

WM. RUTHRAUFF'S.  
Nov. 6.

## VESTINGS.

A beautiful lot of Fancy, Silk Velvet, and Satin VESTINGS; also, Gentlemen's CRAVATS, SUSPENDERS, Mohair, Ringgold, Palo Alto, Silk and Common Glazed, Velvet, and Seal-skin CAPS—for sale at

M'SHERRY'S STORE.  
Nov. 6.

## WANTED.

TWO Journeyman Cabinet Makers, by the subscriber. Immediate application will secure regular employment and good wages during the winter.

D. HEAGY.  
Gettysburg, Dec. 4, 1846.

## WM. RUTHRAUFF

WILL sell FLANNELS, all Wool, and a variety of colors, for 25 and 31 1-4 cents. Superior Flannels for 37 1-2 and 50 cents. Linseys and Plaids, handsome and cheap, and first-rate Kerseys for 12 1-2.

Nov. 6.

## CAPS! CAPS!

WM. RUTHRAUFF has received a handsome assortment of Caps, consisting of Cloth, (men and boys) Velvet do. Silk oil do. He also has Fur Caps much cheaper than usual, and good Oil Cloth Caps as low as 25 and 37 1-2.

Nov. 13.

## POETRY.

### For the "Star and Banner." That Maiden Fair—A Parody.

I love her, I love her; and who shall dare  
To chide me for loving that maiden fair?  
I've treasur'd her long as a valued prize,  
I've worshipp'd her with tears and ador'd her with sighs.  
She's bound by a thousand bands to my heart—  
Not a tie will break, not a link will start:  
Would you learn the spell? Loveliness was there,  
And a worshipp'd one is that maiden fair!

In former days I linger'd near  
Her beloved seat with listening ear;  
And gentle words that maiden would give,  
That drew me to her, and taught me to love.  
She told me that change would never betide,  
With love for my creed and hope for my guide;  
And I learned to love my earliest, there,  
As I sat beside that maiden fair.

I've sat and watch'd her many a night,  
When her lips spoke love and her eye grew bright,  
And I almost worshipp'd her when she smiled,  
And turned upon me those dark eyes so mild.  
Years roll'd on, but the last one sped,  
My idol was faithless, my earth star fled;  
I learned how much the heart can bear,  
When I tore my soul from that maiden fair.

She's gone! she's gone! but I think of her now  
With quivering breath and throbbing brow;  
She lov'd me—for her I would have died,  
And memory flows with lava tide.  
But I lovel her—I love her—and cannot tear  
My memory from that maiden fair.

SPERADO.

## SONNET.

O for the time—the happy, sinless time—  
When first we murmur'd forth our infant prayer,  
Listened with reverence to the church-bell's chime,  
Gazed on the sky and deem'd that God dwelt there!  
No more we hear those holy, deep-toned bells;  
But as their echo trembles on the air,  
So on our sorrowing minds remembrance dwells—  
Breathing of those fine days ere passion's sight,  
Remorse and sorrow, (said the tale she tells),  
Polluted the petition sent on high—  
When we knelt silent, and our God alone  
Was in the prayer that rose to his Almighty throne.

## MISCELLANY.

### The Dying Drunkard.

He lay in the last agony of death upon a pallet of straw, surrounded by a ragged and miserable group of beings, soon to be left to the bitter fate that awaits them. His painful sight to behold a fellow creature who was designed for the best and noblest purposes, rushing into eternity with the consciousness of having disgraced the image of the great Creator of the Universe. The approach of death, in the progress of events, and under ordinary circumstances, is appalling in its tendency and solemn in its bearings. In taking our departure from this transitory existence, after making our peace with that Almighty Being into whose presence we are to appear, a serenity and calmness might pervade the dying couch, to exercise their cheerful influence, preparatory to entering upon a new and untried state of action—but how different the last moments of the drunkard in gliding through the world, with curses upon those lips that death must soon seal forever. Behold him now!—his lamp of life is flickering in its socket, and his grave opening to receive his emaciated form.— Beside him stands a care-worn and sorrow-stricken woman, who, through long years of abject wretchedness, has lavished her unquenchable love upon that miserable outcast, and struggles to prolong his mispent days; but all her efforts will be of no avail, for ere the rising of the morrow's sun, that heart which should have throbb'd for the welfare of that devoted wife, will have ceased its fluttering, and that hand which should have grasp'd hers in friendship will lie motionless in the tomb. And when the confines of the grave encircle the dooming flame of rum hath partially consumed, who beside that forgiving woman and those helpless little ones will shed a tear of pity at his early fate? Who but they will plant a flower upon his unhonored resting place, to spring up and flourish as an emblem of affection? In contemplating the life of the dying drunkard, thoughts of the most painful nature naturally spring up in the imagination upon reviewing his past history. The question presents itself to our consideration, what has occasioned his downfall? He set out in life with prospects as flattering as any. The time has been, when he had friends, fortune, and the favor of the great. Blessed with the holy love of woman, in the strength of its purity, it is a reasonable supposition that his life might have flowed on in an uninterrupted stream of bliss, had he not, in an evil and unguarded moment, lifted to his lips the inebriating draught, and fallen a victim to its poisonous effects. And his sorrowful and heart-broken wife, who can summon up her deeds of trial, and recount her sufferings? Where now are her fancied dreams of bliss? Ah! whether bathed in all her cherished hopes of domestic happiness? And those poor little children, what a miserable fate has attended them. While their mother, on bended

knee, and with uplifted hands, has been praying to her heavenly Father for the salvation of the soul of their dying parent, they, in the fullness of their sorrow, have fallen asleep, to wake not to a joyful morning, but to one of increased wretchedness. Now mark the sequel. The drunkard dies in the hovel of woe, becomes entomb'd in the pauper's grave, and his dust again mingles with the earth—his widow yields to the pressure of a broken heart, until the very springs of existence rend asunder—her children become wanderers through the lanes and avenues of this great commercial city, and cry in vain for bread and shelter from the keen blasts of a winter's storm, yet rivers of rum will flow on in a never-failing tide, to wreak the happiness of mankind.

### A Hero in Tears.

WASHINGTON'S DEPARTURE FROM NEW YORK.—About a year since a friend of ours visiting the metropolis, spent an hour with Mr. Custis at his residence, and heard from him a graphic and eloquent description of the final departure of Washington from New York. The scene has often been narrated, but it bears peculiar interest when coming from the lips of an eye-witness. Our friend has kindly furnished us with a description taken at the time; and although deficient in the vivid eloquence of the narrator, it is still worthy of preservation. The account which Mr. Custis gives of the appearance and extent of New York at the time, is highly curious and interesting:—

"We then staid at McComb's House near the battery," said Mr. Custis, "which is now called Banker's, and that was nearly the extent of the compact part of the city. St. Paul's church was quite out of town, and I used to play on a fine green common, where the Park theatre now stands. Instead of paved streets in that vicinity, there were fenced fields, in which I could sport as freely as if on my own estate. I could now point to the spot where Washington embarked, and bade his final adieu to his army and the citizens of New York, although I am sure it must be entirely changed in appearance during the time which has since elapsed. It was a point at Whitehall, just off the Battery, and instead of the wharf now bound with stately ships, the shore was then naked as the waves which murmured on its banks. I remember the morning as if yesterday; it was a clear, cool, bracing day in December, and as the General left the house, he took my hand, and I thought: I never saw him look so sad. We arrived at the appointed place of departure—I see the spot plainly before me—the crowd was immense, the army being drawn up in lines which faced the General as he passed them; the eyes of the multitude were steadily bent upon him, but not a whisper among the whole was audible. When Washington arrived at the spot, he paused, and for a moment surveyed the scene. I saw his heart was too full for utterance, and his eyes seemed bursting with suppressed tears; still, he calmly looked on all around; but it could not be long thus. Nature was at length supreme—the General hastily approached one of the officers who was standing with several of the staff near him, and falling on his neck, gave way to his feelings in a flood of tears. He then embraced each of his officers separately, with an almost convulsive grasp; and as he thus bade his long loved and loving companions adieu, the tears each moment seemed to start afresh. Not a word was yet spoken, the sigh or sob alone broke the silence of the solemn scene.— At length, when the last officer had been embraced, the General seemed for a moment to gain a self-possession, and with a firm step turned towards the boat in waiting; he stepped on board, and almost sunk upon the seat; it was but for an instant, for as the boat shoved off, he stood upright, and quickly raising his hat with that grace and dignity which seemed peculiarly to belong to him, he surveyed once more his officers, his army, and his friends, and after pausing a moment, he murmured with emphasis I can never forget, so full of mingled sorrow and affection, so deep and earnest, so soul-felt in its accents, the single word 'FAREWELL!' and waving his hat, the fresh gushing tears prevented his further action or utterance. At that moment a shout, such as I never heard before nor since—one simultaneous shout burst from the shore, and so loud, and deep, and full was it, that it drowned the echo of the heavy guns—the large twenty-eight pounders, which at the same moment were fired from a short distance above; a dull heavy noise was all I could distinguish; and as the shout of the multitude was wafed over the parting waves, and the cannon's smoke rose upwards, the General once more waved his hand, and the boat shot rapidly from the shore. This was the last time he ever saw New York."—*Watson's Annals of New York in the Olden Time.*

JOHN B. GOUGH, the eloquent advocate of the Temperance cause, has entirely recovered from his late illness, and during the past week has been lecturing with much success to large audiences in New York and Philadelphia. His addresses are spoken of as being more deeply religious than heretofore, and his eloquence more powerful.

The perfections boasted of by many consist rather in knowing no difference between good and evil.—*Queen.*

Love.—The following exquisite passage we find in Tupper's "Crock of Gold":

"Love is the weapon which Omnipotence reserved to conquer rebel men when all else had failed. Reason he parries; fear he answers blow to blow; future interest he meets with pleasure; but love—that sun against whose melting beams winter cannot stand, that soft subduing slumber which wrestles down the giant—there is not one human creature in a million, not a thousand men in all earth's large quintillion, whose clay heart is hardened against love."

ORIGIN OF THE LIBERTY CAP.—In former ages, old age was honorable, and caps became emblems of honor. By degrees, it became the badge of Freedom, for none were deemed honorable who were not free, and when a slave was made a freeman, he had a cap given him, which he was permitted to wear in public. The pilus, or cap of liberty, was simple in its form, in the shape of a sugar loaf, broad at the base and ending in a cone. This prefigures that freedom stands upon the broad basis of humanity, and runs up to a pyramid, the emblem of eternity, to show it ought to last forever. It was simple, for liberty is in itself the most shining ornament of man. It has none of the gilded trappings that make the livery of despotism. The cap of Liberty was white, the native color of the undyed, showing that it should be untainted by faction or tyranny.

In Canonsburg, Pa., on Monday week last, three young men undertook to drink liquor on a banter—one of them drank against the other two. First came a quart, one half of which was drank by one of the young men, and the balance equally divided between the others. So with a second quart of Whiskey. The third was, also, delivered! and when he who had already drank one quart, attempted to take the third, he sank, to rise no more! After lingering in a state of utter insensibility for a few hours, the unfortunate young man died.

A REPUBLIC IN AFRICA.—By papers from the African colonies, the New York Sun has received the proclamation of Gov. Roberts ordering an election, preparatory to the establishment of the Republic of Liberia as an independent nation. There was not the least doubt of the result of the election; all classes were in favor of assuming the position of an independent nation. The other colonies will doubtless unite with Liberia, and form a union of African Republics as the United States of Africa, under one constitutional head, like our own confederation.

Remember the Poor.  
When Providence blesses  
In basket and store,  
And conscience confesses  
That you need nothing more;  
When Plenty is smiling,  
With comforts beguiling,  
All labor and strife—  
Then think of the needy!  
Remember the poor!  
For good ever ready,  
Drop aid at their door,  
Wherever another  
In anguish you find,  
Speak joy to that brother!  
Breathe balm on his mind!  
His look of sad pleasure,  
The tear and the smile—  
Repay in full measure,  
And gladden the while!

## FROM MONTEREY.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE "STAR AND BANNER."  
Camp, near Monterey, Mexico.

The Brazos and the mouth of the Grande are now the principal depots for the reception and forwarding of all supplies for the use of the army, to their dependencies.— These places are low, and liable to inundation, from the heavy gales that frequently occur here. Therefore, Point Isabel is still kept up in case such an event should occur, that it may be resorted to. And it is further considered the most suitable place of the three, for storing ammunition, clothing, &c., as well as for the accommodation of the sick, to which it is now appropriated.

From the mouth of the Rio Grande up to Camargo, a distance of 200 miles and upwards, the country is flat, resembling in that particular the great valley of the Mississippi. The river may be said to be the Mississippi in miniature. Boats drawing from 4 to 5 1-2 feet can ascend, nearly or quite the year round, as high as Camargo. At this point, a depot for the supply of the army in the interior, has been established since July. Few buildings remain standing here, some 800 having been submerged and completely destroyed by the high water in June. The towns on the river worthy of notice, and which are now occupied by our troops, are Barreta, Matamoros, Rynooza, and Camargo. The soil is of an alluvial character, and is capable of being made very productive, but it strikes me, that the Mexicans are not the people to make it so. They pay very little attention to the cultivation of their land, breaking it up with their wooden ploughs only two or three inches deep and casting the corn upon the earth, (which is the staple of subsistence on the Rio Grande), as the small grains are sown in the United States.

The country, through which the army passed en route from Camargo to Meir, like that of the Rio Grande, is flat and overgrown with sparse bushes mostly clothed with thorns. In this chapparral region we were made acquainted with the

utility of the heavy saddle gearing, in such common use in northern Mexico, heretofore unintelligible to many of us, having the effect of the ancient greaves. Our torn apparel, by slight deviations from the road, to avoid the dust, or for some other cause, proved the necessity of such an arrangement.

Meir is situated on the Alamo, 40 miles from Camargo, population about 4000, and has for its foundation a solid rock. The buildings are generally stone, and built for defence against invasion, as indeed are all the towns that I have seen. Whilst here I visited a school of 150 boys, which is said to be conducted on the Lancaesterian principle. Whether it be that system or not, I am not able to say. They appeared to be busily engaged in getting their lessons, and kept up a continual chattering, from which I concluded it was any thing else than a good system.

As soon as we left the neighborhood of Meir, the character of the country changed from the extreme flatness of the valley of the Rio Grande, to great boldness of undulation. The prospect became extensive and beautiful—sometimes sublime, as ramifications of the Sierra Madre are almost constantly in view.

But the country can be called nothing else than an irreclaimable desert, save here and there a spot contiguous to water-courses. After passing several places of importance, we reached Seralvo, 65 miles from Camargo. This town may have once contained 5000 inhabitants, but at this time few were seen in it, as well as all other towns on our route hitherward, they having been obliged, by force of arms, to retire to Monterey, or some other place. We remained here three days to recruit, and make arrangements to move forward with an additional force, the Regular Troops having advanced to this point under command of General Worth, several weeks previous to the arrival of Headquarters. Before the departure of Gen. Taylor and Staff from Seralvo, Maj. Gen. Butler's command, (the 3d Division) came up. The three divisions moved off from this place alternately, one day in advance of each other. On the arrival of the 1st Division at Marin, 100 miles S. S. W. from Camargo, and 25 miles north of Monterey, another halt was made until all the forces reached that place.

The sight occupied by Marin is supposed to be 1800 or 2000 feet above the level of the sea. It is the most prominent place through which the army marched on its route to Monterey, overlooking the surrounding country, and particularly to the S. W., as far as the mountain pass to Saltillo. Some of our spy-glass gentlemen occupied the belfry of the church, at times during our stay here, but the atmosphere continued so dense that their discoveries did not amount to much.— Here, as well as at all encampments of our army, Mexicans came in to dispose of their few articles of marketing. Glad to be thus accommodated, we have invariably paid them liberally for every thing they bring into Camp.

At the appointed time, the three Divisions moved off in the following order, at 6 o'clock, A. M., the 1st Division; at 7 o'clock, A. M., the 2d Division; and at 9 o'clock, A. M., the 3d Division; extending from front to rear, near nine miles.

At 10 o'clock, A. M. on the 19th ult. the advance guard, consisting of two companies of Texan rangers, marched in site of Monterey; it could not be seen to advantage until they got in range of the enemy's heavy cannon, being situated in a gorge of some of the loftiest peaks (shaped like a sugar loaf) of the Sierra Madre.— Six or eight guns were fired from the Citadel, and one of the enemy's batteries, but the guard sustained no injury. After looking at the place a little while, and hearing the music of the heavy artillery, let loose upon those charged with the reconnoitering duties of the place, and finding the enemy strongly fortified, Gen. Taylor directed that the neighboring grounds be examined, for the purpose of finding a suitable place, as near the scene of action as possible, for encamping his whole command. The execution of this order occupied but a short time, when the army in advance, and that in the rear as it came up, filed off to the right and left of the road into a beautiful grove (of live oak, pecan, and other trees) extending along a small stream of water formed by various springs in the vicinity, some six miles, with gradually elevating banks on either side of it.

Maj. Mansfield, of the Engineers, with a suitable escort of Dragoons and Texan Rangers, was directed, with other officers of his Corps, to continue the reconnoitering, commenced on the 10th, during the 20th, thereby giving Gen. Worth time to proceed, with the 2d Division, and gain a position on the Saltillo road, which would enable him to commence an attack on the heights by dawn of day on the 21st. Gen. Worth gained his position and kept it, but was unable to engage the enemy as soon as was contemplated, having encountered difficulties which he did not anticipate.— However, at 10 o'clock, A. M., he commenced the work, whilst the 1st and 3d Divisions made a strong diversion in his favor nearly at the same time on the left of the town, the result of which you have learned ere this, as well as the success of the 2d Division. The Commander of that Division should be a Major General in the U. S. Army, instead of Brevet Brigadier General. So say his friends here, and I believe his enemies too. G. W. M.