

Star and Republican Banner.

D. A. BUEHLER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

VOL. XVII.—47.

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 5, 1847.

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

{WHOLE NO. 879.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF ADAMS COUNTY FOR 1846.

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE, ADAMS COUNTY, PA.

GREENEABLY to an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act to raise County Rates and Levies," requiring the Commissioners of the respective Counties to publish a statement of the RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES yearly—the Commissioners of Taxes of said County do REPORT as follows, viz: From the 5th day of January, A. D. 1846, to the 4th day of January, A. D. 1847—both days inclusive:

David M'Creary, Esq. Treasurer, and Commissioners, in account with the County of Adams, as follows:

DR.		CR.	
	DOLLS. CTS.		DOLLS. CTS.
To Cash in hands of Treasurer, at last settlement,	3027 72	By auditing Public Accounts,	40 00
Outstanding County Tax and Quit Rents in hands of Collectors,	5098 43	Treasurer of Poor-house,	4050 00
County Rates and Levies assessed for 1846, viz:		Dockets, Books, Stationary, and Postage,	74 88
Borough of Gettysburg,	\$764 69	Assessors' Pay,	466 00
Do. Quit Rents,	178 00	Fox, Wolf, and Wild Cat Scaps,	55 64
Cumberland Township,	643 47	Public Printing and Blanks,	282 37
Germany "	343 76	Abatement allowed Collectors, 5 per cent.	434 91
Berwick "	601 68	Quit Rents paid Geo. Himes up to 1st January, 1846,	14 00
Huntington "	501 39	General Juries and Tip Staves' Pay,	1065 62
Latimore "	320 31	Grand Juries and do.	320 99
Hamiltonban "	651 94	Justice and Constables' Fees for committing vagrants,	47 62
Liberty "	315 20	Counsel to Commissioners,	30 00
Hamilton "	500 52	Repairs done to Public Buildings,	392 77
Menallen "	723 48	Jailor's Fees for keeping prisoners,	245 08
Straban "	601 34	Wood for Public Buildings,	124 25
Franklin "	640 63	D. M'Elroy, Court-crier's Pay,	67 50
Conowago "	496 11	Sheriff's Bills of Court Costs,	920 65
Tyrone "	322 63	Incidental Expenses,	28 68
Mounjoij "	422 87	Peter Diehl, Commissioner's Pay,	142 50
Mounpleasant "	569 82	James Cunningham, "	141 00
Reading "	552 79	Joseph Fink, "	138 00
Freedom "	237 01	Clerk's Pay,	180 00
Union "	469 84	Officers of Spring Election,	296 13
	9,866 48	Officers of General "	404 58
To Cash received from John Laydom, for costs,	30 62	Wood Sawing for Court-house & Comm's Office,	1 41
" from Wm. Wright, for Costs,	129 58	Coroner's Fees,	88 13
" from D. A. Buehler, for rent due for 1845,	16 25	Tax refunded,	12 81
Interest received on M'Kendrick Tax,	24	Repairs of Bridges,	219 30
To Cash received from Douglass, for Costs,	45 23	Binding Books,	75
" from Sheriff Schriver, for Boarding,	15 00	B. Schriver, Sheriff, for summoning Jurors,	78 00
" from Bank of Gettysburg,	196 87	Do. for conveying prisoners to E. S. Prison,	145 98
" from H. J. Schreiner, for rent for 1845,	13 75	Prothonotary, Recorder, and Clerk of Sessions' Fees,	70 55
" from Sheriff Schriver, for Jury fines & verdicts, 46 00		John H. Reed, in trust for E. State Prison,	144 02
" from sundry persons for additional Tax,	6 99	Indexing Docket,	25 00
	\$18,493 16	Medical attendance on prisoners,	23 00
		Tuition of poor children, Huntington township,	5 13
		Note and Interest, paid Bank of Gettysburg,	200 00
		Stock in Water Company, Gettysburg,	225 00
		Directors of the Poor, pay,	60 00
		Collectors' Fees,	1109 68
		Certificate of Constables' Returns,	85 31
		Exonerations to Collectors,	238 56
		Treasurer's Commission,	220 00
		Outstanding Tax and Quit Rents,	4100 81
		Balance in hands of Treasurer,	889 94
			\$18,493 16

The Outstanding County Tax appears to be in the hands of the following Collectors, to wit:

YEARS.	COLLECTORS.	TOWNSHIPS.	
1845.	Quintin Armstrong,	Borough of Gettysburg,	\$535 20
1846.	Henry Welty,	do.	252 54
	George Guinn,	Cumberland,	283 47
	Jacob Pitzer,	Germany,	239 76
	Jacob Hare,	Berwick,	236 68
	Jonathan Goulden,	Huntington,	423 39
	John Harbott,	Latimore,	169 31
	John Herring,	Hamiltonban,	459 94
	John Schreiner,	Liberty,	55 20
	Jacob Baker,	Hamilton,	100 52
	Daniel Plank,	Menallen,	111 11
	Eden Norris,	Straban,	276 34
	Eusebius J. Owings,	Conowago,	335 00
	George Fiddler,	Tyrone,	125 81
	Francis Allison,	Mounjoij,	199 87
	John Kuhm,	Mounpleasant,	174 82
	John Carpenter,	Freedom,	60 01
	Wm. Gitt,	Union,	77 84

*Since paid in full. †Since paid in part. \$4,106 81

AUDITORS' REPORT.

TO THE HONORABLE THE JUDGES OF THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF ADAMS COUNTY.

WE, the undersigned, duly elected AUDITORS to settle and adjust the Public Accounts of the Treasurer and Commissioners of said County, and having been sworn or affirmed accordingly to law, REPORT the following to be a general statement of said Account, from the 5th day of January, A. D. 1846, until the 4th day of January, A. D. 1847—both days inclusive:

David M'Creary, Esq. Treasurer, and the Commissioners, in account with the County of Adams.

DR.		CR.	
	DOLLS. CTS.		DOLLS. CTS.
To Cash in hands of Treasurer at last settlement,	3027 72	By amount of disbursements on Commiss'rs Orders,	11,842 85
Outstanding Tax and Quit Rents in hands of Collectors,	5098 43	Outstanding tax in hands Collect'rs, on assessm't for '45,	408 77
County Rates and Levies assessed for 1846,	9688 48	" Quit Rents in hands Coll'rs, on assessm't for '45,	126 43
Quit Rents for 1846,	178 00	" Tax in hands of Collectors, on assessment for '46,	3478 61
Cash from John Laydom for Costs,	30 62	" Quit Rents in hands Coll'rs, on assessm't for '46,	93 00
Cash from Wm. Wright,	129 58	Fees to Collectors for 1844,	79 55
Cash from D. A. Buehler, for rent due in 1845,	16 25	Do. do. 1845,	892 70
Interest on M'Kendrick Tax,	24	Do. do. 1846,	137 43
Cash from Douglass, as Cost,	45 23	Do. Constables,	85 31
" from Sheriff Schriver, for Boarding,	15 00	Exonerations to Collectors, on Assessment for 1845,	233 50
" from Bank of Gettysburg,	196 87	" for 1846,	5 06
" from H. J. Schreiner, for rent,	13 75	Treasurer's Salary,	220 00
" from Sheriff Schriver for fines, &c.	46 00	Balance in hands of Treasurer, January 4, 1847,	889 94
" from sundry persons for additional tax,	6 99		\$18,493 16
	\$18,493 16		

WE, the undersigned, AUDITORS of the County of Adams, Pennsylvania, elected and sworn pursuant to law, do REPORT that we met, did audit, settle and adjust, according to law, the Account of the Treasurer and Commissioners of said County, commencing on the 5th day of January, 1846, and ending on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1847—both days inclusive: that said Account, as settled above, and entered on record in Settlement-book in the Commissioners' Office of Adams County, is correct; and that we find a balance due to the County of Adams, by DAVID M'CREARY, Esq. Treasurer of said County, in Cash, the sum of Eight Hundred and Eighty-nine Dollars and Ninety-four and Three-fourths Cents—and in Outstanding Taxes the sum of Four Thousand One Hundred and Six Dollars and Eighty-eight and Eighty-eighth Cents. In testimony whereof, we have hereunto set our hands, at the Commissioners' Office, Gettysburg, our place of settling Public Accounts, the 4th day of January, 1847.

Feb. 5, 1847.—4t

JACOB DELLONE, } Auditors of the
JOHN C. ELLIS, } County of Adams.

FOR THE "STAR AND BANNER."
HOPE.
Oh, what is hope when sorrow's gloom
Enshrouds the soul in night?
A flying spectre—magic loom—
Where fancy loves to light,
And weave allurements new and fair,
To lead the trusting to despair!
A broken staff, with cracks unseen,
On which the trembling one doth lean,
And fondly in its strength confide,
To feel its splinters pierce his side.
W. J. M.
Laziness grows on people: it begins in
cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The
more business a man has to do the more
he is able to accomplish, for he learns to
economize his time.

IDENTIFYING AN INDIVIDUAL.—The
Knickerbocker for January, 1847, is full
of good things; among them is this one:—
"Did you know Dr. Wier?" asked an in-
quisitive gentleman in one of the Philadel-
phia cars, of a Northampton county Dutch-
man. "Dr. Wier?" he replied, "well, den,
yaas, I knowed him a little. I seed him
one't. We was on dat steamboat vat vash
plowed up mit te piler bu'stin, by Pits-
burg dere; and w'en I vash goin on the
shore by de plank, he and de shokke pipe
vash coming down. I never seed him pe-
fore nor since!"
Queen Victoria's income is \$6,868 per
day, \$232 an hour, and \$4.75 a second.—
A snug income, truly.

Judge M'Henry, of New Orleans, has
decided that a slave once having gone out
of the country and landed upon a free soil,
upon returning is no longer a slave.

The amount of money expended for cig-
ars smoked in the U. S. is near \$10,000,-
000.

In 1828 there was one newspaper in
Springfield, Mass. There are now 14.

Worth has been underrated ever since
wealth was overvalued.

Digby says that witches, in the olden
time, were used as an article of fuel.

Vows made in storms are forgotten in
calms.

POETRY.

[From the Louisville (Ky.) Journal. THE GOLDEN RINGLET.

BY "AMELIA."
Here is a little, golden tress,
Of soft, unbraided hair;
The all that's left of loveliness,
That once was thought so fair.
And yet, though time has dimmed its sheen,
I hold it here a link between
The living and the dead.
Yet from this shining ringlet, still,
A mournful memory springs,
That melts my heart, and sends a thrill
Through all its trembling strings.
I think of her, the loved the wept,
Upon whose forehead fair,
For eighteen years, like sunshine, slept
This golden curl of hair!
Oh sunny tress! the joyous brow,
Where thou didst lightly wave,
With all thy sister tresses, now
Lies cold within the grave.
That cheek is of its bloom bereft,
That eye no more is gay.
Of all her beauties, thou art left,
A solitary ray!
Four years have passed, this very June,
Since last we fondly met;
Four years! and yet it seems too soon,
To let the heart forget.
Too soon to let that lovely face
From our sad thoughts depart,
And to another give the place,
She held within the heart.
Her memory still, within my mind,
Retains its sweetest power;
It is the perfume left behind,
To tell us of the flower!
Each blossom that in moments gone,
Bound up this sunny curl,
Recalls the form, the look, the tone,
Of that enchanting girl.
Her step was like an April rain,
O'er beds of violets flung,
Her voice, the prelude to a strain,
Before the song is sung.
Her life 'twas as a half-blown flower,
Closed ere the shades of even;
Her death, the dawn, the blushing hour,
That opens the gates of Heaven.
A single tress, how slight a thing,
Thou wert such magic art,
And hid each soft remembrance spring,
Like blossoms in the heart!
It leads me back to days of old—
To her I loved so long,
Whose locks outshone peltucid gold,
Whose lips were crowned with song.
Since then I've heard a thousand lays
From lips as sweet as hers,
Yet when I strove to give them praise,
I only gave them tears.
I could not hear amid the throng,
Where jest and laughter rang,
To hear another sing the song,
That trembled on her tongue.
A single, shining tress of hair,
To bid such memories start!
But tears are on its lustre—there,
I lay it on my heart.
Oh! when in death's cold arms I sink,
Who then, with gentle care,
Will keep for me a dark brown link,
A ringlet of my hair.

MISCELLANY.

THE DEATH OF A MOTHER.—Aside from that of a wife, the death of a mother has something in it more touching than any other event; it bursts a tie which no other affliction can possibly dissolve. For when such an event does happen, we look back upon the days of our infancy and childhood, when a fond mother watched over our "outgoings and comings," when the dull hours of night were marked by her wakenings.
We think we have done our duty when we have laid her in the gloomy grave, weeping it with our tears, and raised a stone over her dust, and chanted a hymn to her memory. But there is a duty which maternal affection has imposed upon us, and which nothing but stern conformity to precept can perform. It is to follow her precepts and example, to take home to our hearts the warning which heaven-born love dictates; to practise those virtues which ornament every department of life, and to cherish fondly the memory of her to whom we are indebted for life, for happiness, and I might almost say for heaven. If we fail to perform these, we prove ourselves traitors to our nature, to our consciences and to our God.
BEAUFIEU IMAGININGS.—A recent traveller gives an account that when he was walking on the beach of Brazil, he overtook a colored woman with a tray on her head. Being asked what she had to sell, she lowered the tray, and with reverend tenderness uncovered it. It was the lifeless form of her babe, covered with a neat white frock, with a garland round the head, and flowers within the little hands that lay clasped upon its bosom.
"Is that your child," said the traveller.
"It was mine a few days ago," she replied, "but the Madonna has it for her angel now."
"How beautifully you have laid it out," said he.
She added cheerfully, "Ah what is that to the bright wings she wears in heaven."
FIVE MAXIMS TO BE OBSERVED THROUGHOUT LIFE.—1. Never regret what is irretrievably lost. 2. Never believe that which seems to be improbable. 3. Never expose your disappointments to the world. 4. Never complain of being ill used. 5. Always speak well of your friends, and of your enemies speak always good but never evil.
Said Tom, "you're a jackass," to Bob, in a pet.
"As long as I care a jackass as ever I met."
Said Bob, in that spirit which christians enjoy,
"I know I'm not one as can be, my boy!"

EDUCATIONAL.

From the report of JESSE MILLER, Esq., Superintendent of Common Schools, we learn that the whole number of School Districts in the State, exclusive of the City and County of Philadelphia, which have a special system of their own, during the School Year ending the First of June last, was twelve hundred and twenty-five, of which one thousand and sixty-seven accepted the provisions of the Common School Law, leaving one hundred and fifty-eight non-accepting Districts, nineteen less than in the year preceding. The number of accepting Districts has annually increased ever since the passage of the law. The annual State appropriation is \$200,000, divided among the accepting Districts, including Philadelphia, about fifty cents to each taxable inhabitant.—*York Republican.*

HINDOO OATHS.—The inhabitants of the mountains of Hindoo pay little regard to the distinctions of castes, and to many devout practices observed by those of the plains, but they are exceedingly punctilious in all that regards the sacredness of *ozen*. Capt. Kennedy prohibits the public slaughter of these animals in Simla, and the measure tends greatly to facilitate the goodwill of the mountaineers. The Ganges water, on which witnesses are sworn in the courts of justice, by no means deters them from perjury; it is Capt. Kennedy's practice, therefore, to make witnesses take hold of a cow's tail and swear by the animal. The truth is then sure to come out.—*Voyage to India by Victor Jacquemont.*

SOLLOQUY.—Can't get along so, and yet doing as much business as I did twenty years ago; Then I saved money—now I'm spending it—absolutely going behind-hand every season! What's the difficulty? Profits are reduced, whilst rents and taxes are increased! What shall I do? It's plain!—I must do more business—multiply my profits by increasing the number of my customers. How shall I get more customers? By giving information to a greater number of people and inviting their custom. How? As other people do—through the newspapers, cards, handbills, &c. &c. In short, I must advertise or quit business. As there is no remedy I will make a virtue of necessity—I'll advertise!—I will.

A COLONY OF CONVICTS.—There are now in Van Dieman's Land, about 34,000 convicts, males and females, and 27,000 free persons, many of whom are emancipated convicts. The male convicts are distributed over the island in gangs of 250 to 300 each; and nearly the same system is pursued with the females.

DEPENDENTS OF OLIVER CROMWELL IN THIS COUNTRY.—A writer in the Litchfield Enquirer says that the mother of Oliver Cromwell was the "maternal grand parent of Hon. Wm. Jones, Lieutenant Governor of Connecticut colony, who married Hannah, youngest daughter of Gov. Eaton, of New Haven."

The philosopher Bias being asked what animal he thought the most hurtful, replied, that of wild creatures, a tyrant—and of tame ones, a flatterer.

FRANKLIN.—The Rochester Printers have determined to erect a monument over the remains of Benjamin Franklin, which are deposited in the Arch street (Phila.) burying ground under a plain slab. The ground belongs to the Friends or Quakers, and they may object to any ostentatious monument.

Prince Albert was blaming a little boy at Eton for not having learnt more at his age. "It's not my fault, Sir," replied the young dunce, "for we have a holiday every time a new prince is born."

Eleven births took place among a deck-load of emigrants, during their passage from New Orleans to the mouth of the Ohio a short time since.

THE OTHER SIDE.—By the new Constitution of Hayti, no white person can become a citizen or hold immoveable property.

Secrets with girls, like loaded guns with boys, Ave never valued till they make a noise; To show how trusted, they their power display; To show how worthy, they their trust betray; Like hence in children's pockets, secrets lie In females' bosoms—they must burn to fly.

THE BEST CONUNDRUM YET.—A lady is answerable for the following:
Why is a good wife like Satan?
Because while the husband-man sleeps she sews (sows) tar.

THE WORTH OF A THING IS WHAT IT WILL BRING.—Crosses of the French Legion of Honor have been selling in the streets of Madrid at the rate of three pence.

Why is a drunkard hesitating to sign the pledge like a sceptical Hindoo? Because he is in doubt whether to give up the worship of the *jug-or-not*.

Coleman, the dramatist, was asked if he knew Theodore Hook? "Yes," replied the wit "*Hook and Eye* are old associates."

Life's but a walk over a moor, and the wild flowers that grow upon our path are too few not to gather them when they come within sight, even though it may cost us a step or two aside. It's all in the day's journey, and we shall get home at last.

THE FOLLOWING BEAUTIFUL PASSAGE IS THE CONCLUDING PORTION OF AN ADDRESS OF THE HON. MR. BULLITT, MEMBER OF CONGRESS FROM LOUISIANA, IN ANNOUNCING TO THE HOUSE THE DEATH OF SENATOR BARROW:

"Mr. Speaker, the ingenuity of grief will find means of making his sorrow sweet. We have sifted the circumstances of Mr. Barrow's death, to find a comfort amongst the ingredients of woe, and friendship may take refuge in memories that sustain its faith; but there is a sharper anguish that will not be cancelled by considerations of worldly respect. The last thoughts of our deceased friend were turned towards home; and the name of wife and children trembled on his lips as he expired. That home he should never see more, nor her who made it happy. I forbear to lift the veil which screens the solitary mourner from the public gaze. The sympathies of kindred, even, seem all too gross for the sanctuary of buried love. I will leave that household with the agencies which are balm to the heart made sore by Providence. There is a God whose arm is around the orphan, and the widow's tears drop in the hollow of his hand."

A GOOD ONE.—The Hon. Andrew Stewart recently paid a visit to Lowell, Mass., distinguished for its Factories. He relates in a letter to the Uniontown Democrat, the following anecdote:
In looking over the pay roll or book, which I accidentally picked up from the table, I found on twenty-seven consecutive pages, containing eight hundred signatures nearly all girls, but a single one that made a mark or X—all written in a good, many of them in an elegant hand. The clerk observed to me that Lord Morpeth, when on a visit to this country some years ago, happened to be present on pay day, and, with some surprise, enquired, "What! do your operatives write?" "Certainly, sir," said the clerk, "Americans all write." Directly there came in a man who made his mark. "Ah!" said his lordship, with a smile, "I thought you said all wrote." "All Americans," your lordship—this was an *Englishman*." Whereupon his lordship grinned a ghastly smile.

ANECDOTE.—This is too good to be lost. A quick witted toper went into a bar-room and called for something to drink in New York.
"We don't sell liquor," said the law-abiding landlord—"We will give you a glass, and then if you want to buy a cracker we'll sell it for three cents."
"Very well," said the Yankee customer, "hand down your decanter."
The "good creature" was handed down, and our hero took a stiff horn when turning around to depart, the unsuspecting landlord handed him the dish of crackers, with the remark, "you will buy a cracker?"
"Well, no, I guess not; you sell 'em too dear. I can get lots on 'em five or six for a cent anywhere else."

A POINTED HIT.—An invalid once sent for a physician and after detaining him for some time, with a description of his pains, aches, etc., he thus summed up:
"Now, doctor, you have humbugged me long enough with your good for nothing pills and worthless syrups, they don't touch the real difficulty. I wish you to strike the cause of my ailments if it is in your power to reach it." "It shall be done," said the doctor, at the same time lifting his cane and demolishing a decanter of gin that stood on the sideboard!

"OUR FIRST MEX."—Peter C. Brooks, of New England, is said to be worth \$6,000,000; J. P. Cushing \$2,000,000; Abbott Lawrence \$2,000,000; Amos, at 1,500,000; and William, at 1,000,000; T. H. Perkins \$1,500,000; Daniel Sears 1,500,000; the three Appletons \$1,000,000 each; Jonathan Philips, R. G. Shaw and William Sturgis the same sum. Twenty-two millions of dollars owned by thirteen men.

A GOOD PARAPHRASE.—We have heard that previous to a recent well contested battle, a young volunteer officer asked leave of a certain celebrated Major General to go and see his father, who was on his death-bed.
"Go," said his commander, smiling sarcastically: "You honor your father and mother, that your days may be long in the land."

General Paetz, who stepped forth and saved Venezuela during the late revolutionary movement in that country, has gone into retirement, rejecting the honors and emoluments of office, and carrying with him to the shades of private life the admiration of a grateful people. He is styled the Washington of South America, and, like his great exemplar, is also called the Father of his Country.

In the streets of Leicester one day, Dean Swift was accosted by a drunken weaver, who staggering against his reverence, said, "I have been spinning it out." "Yes," said the dean, "I see you have, and you are reeling it home."

THE NOBLE ADDRESS OF La Rochejacquein to his soldiers, is one of the finest specimens of the laconic.—"If I advance, follow me; if I fall, avenge me; if I flinch, kill me."

LONGEVITY.—One who is remarkable for noting the signs of the times, states that it is a fact of great notoriety, that those who are punctual in their payment of subscriptions to newspapers, are distinguished for vigor of body and mind, and remarkable for long life!