

# Star and Republican Banner.

D. A. BUEHLER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOL. XVIII.—63

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 23, 1847.

{WHOLE NO. 89.

## PERSONAL PROPERTY At Public Sale.

THE subscriber will expose to Public Sale, at his residence at Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, Pa., on *Tuesday the 27th day of April next*, a large variety of valuable Personal Property, including

**3 COWS, 6 HOGS,**

one Jersey Wagon and Harness, one large

**Hathavy Cooking Stove,**

with pipe and necessary cooking utensils,

8 or 10 ten-plate Stoves, 2 or 3 Parlor

Stoves with pipe, 10 or 12 Beds and Bed-

steads, Tables, Chairs, Wash-stands, one

Mantle Clock, Kitchen and Corner Cap-

boards, Writing Desks, one large Book

Case, Meat Vessels, Barrels, together with

a large variety of

**Household & Kitchen Furniture.**

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A.

M. when attendance and a reasonable credit

will be given by

**P. AUGHNBAUGH,**

April 16, 1846.—ts

## NOTICE.

LETTERS Testamentary on the Es-

tate of **NANCY RHEA**, late of Hamilton-

township, deceased, having been granted

to the subscriber, residing in Franklin

township, Adams county, he hereby gives

notice to all who are indebted to said Es-

tate to call and pay the same without de-

lay, and those having claims are desired to

present the same, properly authenticated,

for settlement.

**JACOB COVER, Ec'c.**

April 7.—6t.

## Garden Seeds.

A fresh supply of **first-rate GARDEN**

**SEEDS** just received from Risley's

& the Quakers' Gardens, N. York, and for

sale at the Drug Store of

**S. H. BUEHLER,**

Gettysburg, March 5, 1847.

## Flower Seeds.

**RISLEY'S** celebrated **FLOWER**

**SEEDS**, a large variety and best

quality, received and for sale by

**S. H. BUEHLER,**

Gettysburg, March 5, 1847.

## NOTICE.

THE partnership in the Practice of the

Law, between the undersigned, has

been this day dissolved by the terms of

the original agreement, and by mutual consent.

All business originating and entrusted to

them, since their connection, will receive

their joint attention until completed.

**MOSES MCLEAN,**

**DAVID MCNAUGHY,**

April 1.

## LAW NOTICE.

THE Subscriber intending hereafter to

devote his attention exclusively to

the practice of his profession, respectfully

tenders his services to his old friends and

clients, and the public generally. Office

in South Baltimore street nearly opposite

Ferry's Hotel.

**MOSES MCLEAN.**

April 2, 1847.—4t

## D. MCNAUGHY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE in the S. W. corner of the

Public Square, one door West of G.

Arnold's Store, formerly occupied as a

Law Office by J. M. McConaughy, Esq.,

decd. He solicits, and by prompt and

faithful attention to business in his profes-

sion, it will be his endeavor to merit, con-

fidence and patronage.

**D. MCNAUGHY** will also attend

promptly to all business entrusted to him as

agent and collector for

**PATENTS AND PENSIONS.**

He has made arrangements, through which

he can furnish very desirable facilities to

applicants, and entirely relieve them from

the necessity of a journey to Washington,

on application to him, personally or by letter.

Gettysburg, April 2, 1847. if

## REMOVAL.

J. H. REED has removed his Law Of-

fice to the room one door East of Mr.

Wattle's Hotel, and immediately opposite

Dr. Horners.

April 9, 1847.—ly.

## LAW NOTICE.

**J. B. REED,**

(Of Carlisle.)

PRESENTS his respects to his friends

and informs them that he has made

arrangements to continue to practice as usual

in the Courts of Adams county, under the

new regulation of the times for holding

term.

Jan. 30, 1846. if

**ALEX. R. STEVENSON,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE in the Centre Square, North

of the Court-house, between Smith's

and Stevenson's corners.

Gettysburg, Pa.

**THOMAS M'CREARY,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE in the South-east Corner of

the Diamond, between A. B. Kurtz's

and R. W. M'Sherry's Store.

Gettysburg, Dec. 12, 1845.—4t

## REMARKS

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## STANZAS.

BY MRS. J. A. BEVERIDGE.

The clouds, the clouds! how grand they are,

When sudden tempests come;

Like mountains piled on mountains high,

They frown in deepening gloom.

The lightning cleaves their battlements,

The thunder rolls afar,

And rushing winds are trumpeting

The elemental war.

The clouds, the clouds! how bright they are,

At summer evening's close,

When tinged by the departing sun

With purple, gold and rose.

We gaze upon their glorious hues,

Till heaven seems painted there

And fancy hears the angel's song

Come floating on the air.

The heart, the heart!—the human heart,

How like to those it seems—

The storm-cloud and the lightning's flash

Till heaven seems painted there

Are Passion's wild extremes—

And he who follows where they lead,

The dark and downward path.

Will meet with fiercer conflicts

Than the tempests in its wrath.

But as the rosy evening cloud,

That heralds in the night,

Gleams with the richest lustre

In the sun's receding light.

So shall the glorious star of faith,

When life's short day is past,

Beam on the Christian's grating soul,

Her brightest hour,—the last.

From the Philadelphia Pioneer.

## BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

If by magic, the chambers of the heart

could be laid open to our gaze, and we

could look through the outward seeming

of those we meet, down to the concealed

springs by which they are moved—the

silent, groping thoughts, unacknowledged

to all but themselves, which, more than

their actions, declare the soul's brightness

or gloom—we should shrink back in utter

amazement at the startling revelation.—

We should find that many a calm, smooth

brow was but a mockery of the stern pas-

sions which have warped and wrinkled

the heart—that the loud protestations of

pure and lofty feeling often mask a spirit,

Colder than the slab

Unsummed beneath Pentecost's.

We should find many a stern, unyield-

ing face to be the passionless index of a

soul over-flowing with warm and generous

affections, many an humble, unassuming

creature, whose thoughts walked co-equal

with the proudest spirits of the world, and

happily many a branded outcast, whose soul

was whiter in the eyes of a just God, than

others laden with dignity and honor—the

idols of a fickle multitude.

Who knows but the hearts of thousands

born to a heritage of want and toil, thro'

with a deeper happiness than the pamper-

ed children of luxury, whose lives seem

but as a bright dream, passed among all

things beautiful? Who knows but the

humble peasant, far away from the trau-

matic life of courts and cities, may not pos-

sess a power mightier to mould the world's

destiny, than the conquerors, who tread on

the heads of subject nations? If the truth

could be known, would not some of our

brightest stars be blotted out from the sky

of Fame, and a host of constellations hith-

erto unseen, burn suddenly through the

oblivion of the Past.

This thought of the hidden life within,

which has in it something sublime and

fearful, should be a haunting admonition

to preserve the soul's purity. A single

crime, though concealed forever from the

world, may leave a blasted void in the

mind naturally great and noble. Selfish-

ness, which, if unchecked, is the very in-

carnation of evil, may keep the heart bit-

ter, though the tongue be musical with

honeyed sentences. It is the noble solace

of the good and true, when assailed by

slander, or suffering under the world's ma-

lignity, that they are justified to themselves

—that no persecution can darken the

chambers of their own souls. The rap-

tatory of science may be reviled as a heret-

ic, and the far-seeing prophet or poet

scolded at as a madman, but there is a proud

confidence in the depth of their spiritual