

OFFICE OF THE STAR,
CHAMBERSBURG STREET, A FEW DOORS
WEST OF MR. FORRY'S TAVERN.

ADVERTISEMENTS
Conspicuously inserted four times for ONE
DOLLAR per square—over four times, TWENTY-FIVE
CENTS per square will be charged.

BY ROBERT W. MIDDLETON.
At \$3 per annum, half-yearly in advance.

THE STAR, AND Adams County Republican Banner.

DUCIT AMOR PATRIÆ PRŌDESSE CIVIBUS—"THE LOVE OF MY COUNTRY LEADS ME TO BE OF ADVANTAGE TO MY FELLOW-CITIZENS."

GETTSBURG, PA. TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1831.

Terms—Two DOLLARS per annum—
payable half-yearly in advance. No sub-
scriptions taken for less than six months, and
none discontinued until all arrearages are paid.
—A failure to notify a discontinuance, will
be considered a new engagement and the
paper forwarded accordingly.

Vol. 2, No. 31.
Whole Number, 83.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TRUSTEES' SALE.

The subscribers, Trustees of John Brown,
will offer at public sale,
On Saturday the 3d day of December next,
on the premises,

THE TRACT OF LAND,

on which said Brown now lives. Situate
part in Adams County, Pennsylvania, and
part in Frederick County, Maryland; three
miles from Littlestown, one mile and a half
from Peter's Tavern and one mile from Da-
vid Shriver's Mill, between the Taneytown
and Emmitsburg road, and adjoining lands
of Deitrich Bishop, Morits Budy, John
Bowers and others.

Containing about 132 Acres
of land, of which 40 Acres is Timber,
16 Meadow, and the balance in a good
state of cultivation. The improvements are a

GOOD HOUSE,

and Barn, with an Orchard of choice fruit,
a well of excellent water at the door—
Possession will be given on the 1st day of
April next.

The Terms of sale will be made
known by either of the subscribers, living
in Littlestown. Sale to commence at 10
o'clock A. M. of said day.

JACOB KELLER, } Trustees.
JAMES RENSCHAW, }

November 1, 1831. ts—30

ODD & EVEN SYSTEM.

Maryland State Lottery,
No. 9, for 1831.

To be drawn in Baltimore on WEDNES-
DAY, the 30th instant.

HIGHEST PRIZE, 6,000 DOLLARS!

SCHEME:			
1 prize of	\$6,000	5	50
2	1,000	10	20
2	500	20	10
2	300	100	5
2	200	150	2
4 prizes of	\$100	1000	2

Half Tickets, One Dollar—Quarters 50 cts.

TO BE HAD AT

CLARK'S,

Offices, N. W. corner of Baltimore and Calvert,
N. W. corner of Baltimore and Gay, N. E. cor-
ner of Baltimore and Charles-sts.

Where the highest prize in the recent State
Lotteries has been often sold than at any other
offices!!!

Orders, either by mail (postpaid) or private
conveyance, enclosing the cash for prizes, will
meet the same prompt and punctual attention, as
if on personal application. Address to

JOHN CLARK,

Lottery Vendor, Baltimore. td—30

THE LADY'S BOOK, FOR OCTOBER.

JUST PUBLISHED.—This number sur-
passes any other that has yet appeared,
in its beautiful delineation of the quarterly
sketch of PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS—
the Engraving is very handsomely col-
ored, and will no doubt give general satisfac-
tion to the patrons of the work—there are
besides several other embellishments which
are calculated to recommend the Book.

CONTENTS.—Philadelphia Fall Fashions, il-
lustrated with a splendid Engraving, by Kelly.
Fashions of the Past and Present, Timms. Zoolog-
ical Weather Glass. Spire of Strasburg. Song,
by Graham. Song by Mrs. Hemans. Recollections
of Scenes and Cities. He strikes the Min-
strel's Lyre again. Moonlight. Man. The Fi-
nal Affections. Female Constancy. The Alban-
ian Girl. Morality. Mary Queen of Scots.
Evening. Inconstancy. Maria. The Superior
Man. Rose Malcolm, illustrated with an Engraving,
by Harrison. Popular Judgment. Effect
of Cold on Children. The Ward, a Petite Comed-
y, in one Act. The Season. Frailty of Female
Beauty. The Ornamental Artist, illustrated by
Miranda D'Aragon. When Maggy gangs away.
Summer. My Wife. Oriental Apologue. The
Flower, &c. The Grave. Embroidery, illus-
trated. A Birth-day Ballad. The Disinterested
Warrior. The Lady Emeline. A Fragment.
Obscurity of Language. The Tornado. A Death
Bed. Poor Bobby. The Flower-Girl's Song—
by S. Stanzas. A Broken Heart. The Death-
beds of Great Men. Annot Lyle, a popular Air,
set to Music, with the accompaniments. The
Five Dreams. She weeps in her Bower. The
Gatherer. Recipes.

TO OUR CREDITORS.

TAKE NOTICE, that we have applied
to the Judges of the Court of Common
Pleas of Adams county, for the benefit of the
insolvent laws, and that the said Judges
have appointed Monday the 28th day of
November next, for the hearing of us and
our creditors, at the Court-house in the bor-
ough of Gettysburg, where you may attend
if you think proper.

ALEXANDER SCOTT,
JACOB SMITH,
HENRY WOLF.

October 4, 1831. 4t—26

APPRENTITION
To the Printing Business.
Is wanted, immediately, at the Star Office.

THE GARLAND.

"With sweetest flowers enrich'd
From various gardens cult'd with care."

The following lines originally appeared in the
Charleston, (S. C.) Courier, and are from the pen
of a young lady of that city:

A DOMESTIC SCENE.

It was a picture of soft loveliness—
A picture men would love to look upon,
Though seldom so permitted. A sweet child,
That laughed in the possession of his prize,
Lay in its mother's arms, and drew its milk
And nutriment and life, from a half hid
And half unveiled, and delicate white mound.
That seemed an orb of purity and bliss.

Its little lips, and full and glowing cheek,
Were of one color—rich and ripe and fresh—
And only such are beautiful. Its eye
Gleamed archly on its property, the imp,
As if it knew such things were not for all
To look at, or to linger on with hope;
And peeped beneath, and with its little arms
Possessed itself of all, and placed its head
Upon its natural pillow, and looked up
In its found mother's face, and smiled with joy.
And knew not, happy infant! that the tears
Stole forth for it, that filled the mother's eye.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

BY A LADY.

In the world a trembling stranger,
Shall I slight a heavenly guide?
Wherefore roam in fear and danger,
When the Lord would help provide?
Snarers and perils spread before me,
Welcome be the beam that shows
Every evil boding o'er my me,
Each device of crafty foes.

While the page of truth pursuing,
Lord, do thou unseal mine eyes;
So, the trier's part refusing,
I should run to reach the prize.
On my solemn thought impressing
Things eternal, though unseen;
Bid me scorn the worldling's blessing,
Joys unstable, poor and mean.

When thy law, declared in thunder,
Makes my guilty soul afraid;
Let me speed in grateful wonder,
To the rock's protecting shade.
Blessed Jesus, Rock of Ages,
Holy Spirit, help I crave!
When I search the sacred pages,
On my soul the word engrave.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE YANKEE PEDLAR.

Joshua Peabody was one of the five sons
of a Connecticut farmer, who had just enough
land to support one family, and no more; so
that all the sons but the eldest early dis-
covered the necessity of resorting to some busi-
ness, in which they could support themselves
by their own exertions. Long before Josu-
a was of age, he had determined to pursue
the honorable employment of peddling. In
the fall of the year in which Joshua was 19,
he obtained his father's consent to try his
skill in the employment he had chosen, and
was soon equipped in the first rate style—
not with a crazy cart and half starved horse
as was the custom fifty years ago; but with
a substantial, well made and well-fed horse,
and covered wagon with all the colors of
the rainbow—ornamented with curtains, and
trimmed with many a yard of red cotton
fringe. His load requires a minute descrip-
tion, as it is often thought very wonderful
that a pedlar can travel a thousand miles
and back, and make money, by selling out
a load which does not appear to be worth
half enough to defray his expenses.

The most bulky part of our hero's load
consisted of wooden clocks without cases,
which cost two dollars and fifty cents a
piece, on which he expected to make a pro-
fit of what he called ten per cent. ten times
as much as they cost. Some forty or fifty
of these were snugly stowed on the bottom
of the wagon, and a nice lid shut over them
to keep them secure. On this lid were plac-
ed a bag full of whiplashes, a few parcels
of cigars, and a number of boxes containing
all the variety of combs, from coarse louse-
traps to superfine ivory and high-finished
tortoise shell. The fore part of the wagon
box, on which he expected to sit, constituted
a separate apartment, the approach to which
is secured by a formidable pad-lock which
dangled in front. This box contained, an
assortment, on the profits of which he was
to subsist himself and his horse; and con-
sisted of a great variety of good-for-nothing
little things which women are so fond of
purchasing—such as beads, ear-rings, breast
pins, and all the little et ceteras of jewelry;
besides a good store of essences, shaving
soap, scissors, thread, needles, pins and stil-
letteos, not daggers, my friends, but little
instruments made of ivory, which the ladies
use for piercing round holes in muslin, for
the express purpose of darning them up
again.

Joshua's dress had nothing of antique
mode. His hat had a brim that was no
broader than usual, and his hair was not tied
with an eel skin but his outward man was
clothed in the substantial, comfortable, fear
nothing style of an independent unassuming
farmer. Thus equipped, Joshua made a
comfortable excursion to Ohio, and the same
was annually repeated for several years.
In every voyage numerous incidents occur-
red, of sufficient importance to deserve a
place in some of our fashionable periodicals,
with all their minute details, spun out into
the formidable length of most modern tales,
in which a page is taken up in telling what
fifty years ago would have been told in a single
line. Of these occurrences, it is my hum-

ble province to relate one, and that with all
convenient brevity.

In Joshua's fourth voyage, he had with
him a larger number of clocks than usual;
and would willingly have sold them at a less
price than formerly, but for the fear that it
would injure his business, and lower the
price of his clocks forever after. He, there-
fore, wisely concluded to keep up the price
to twenty-five dollars, as usual and when he
could do no better, to take any thing that
was offered for ten of it, provided the re-
maining fifteen was paid in cash. In this
manner he obtained a great many queer ar-
ticles; and in many instances had to exert a
goodly share of ingenuity to dispose of them
to advantage. One farmer insisted on his
taking stock, as he termed it, to which Josu-
a readily agreed. The old gentleman had
in his mind's eye, at the time of making the
proposition, a calf which was so poor he was
afraid it would die before spring. The said
calf was selected, and with all due formality
was delivered to our hero. He made no
objections; but with his usual gravity pocket-
ed his fifteen dollars—tied a rope round
the calf's neck—hitched it to the back of
the wagon and drove on.

Great wonder prevailed throughout the
country, to see the pedlar with so mean a
calf—or indeed with any kind of a calf, tied
to the wagon; and many were the questions
asked concerning so rare an occurrence. But
Joshua was as grave as ever. He knew his
own business, and that was enough for his
purpose. In one of his first peddling voy-
ages he had formed an acquaintance with
"Squire Leeland," as he was called in Lick-
ing county, who had long been in the habit
of reading whatsoever came in his way, that
treated on agriculture; and was extremely
anxious to improve his breed of cattle and
sheep. In fact he had paid a large sum of
money the year before for a merino buck
and ewe, by which he had acquired so much
celebrity that he was looked up to with won-
der by a part of his neighbors, and laughed
at by the rest.

To the 'Squire's, then, Joshua made his
way—not that he had the least wish to cheat
his old friend. He was too honest for that;
for he was in the habit of boasting that he
cheated nobody—told no lies, and never
travelled a road which he was afraid to
travel again. "But then," thought Joshua,
"if the Squire has a mind to cheat himself
it's nobody's business. I can't be blamed."

His reception at the house of his old ac-
quaintance was as cordial as he could have
desired, and the evening was spent as usual
in recounting the incidents which had occur-
red to each other since they last met. In
the morning the Squire for the first time
noticed the calf. "Why, Joshua, what in
the name of common sense have you got
there?" "Nothing but a poor, mean, lousy,
calf, that's all!" "But what did you bring
it here for?" "I'll tell you what, Squire, it's
a pretty considerable long story, and a fool-
ish one to boot; but I must tell it to you—
You know the 'Boston folks are full of no-
tions,' and amongst other foolish ideas that's
got into their heads, they think if they can
only send to England and get any thing, it
will be as good again as if they got it at
home. So off they sent last summer, after
a drove of cattle; and you know, that there
were thousands on 'em in the Bay State and
Connecticut to be got as cheap again. "Yes,
but Joshua remember the importance of im-
proving the breed of cattle in this country."
"Improve a fiddle-stick! I beg your pardon,
Squire, but it puts me out of patience to
hear folks talk so. Now, look at that calf!
and s'pose he did come over from England,
and they called him a Devonshire bull, and
gave five hundred dollars for him—do you
s'pose he'd improve your breed of cattle?"
The eyes of Squire Leeland opened wide
with astonishment, and he inquired with the
greatest eagerness, if the calf was in fact one
of the far famed breed from Devonshire.
"I didn't say he was, for I don't know any
thing about breeds; but if General Braynard
has a mind to pay five hundred dollars for
him, and give me fifty dollars to fetch him
all the way from Boston, why, I say the
greater fool he."

The Squire was all in extasies. He knew
that a number of the first breeds of cattle in
England had been imported into Boston, and
that General Braynard had been striving to
procure some of them. This calf must be
one—worn thin and meagre by his long jour-
ney by sea and land. He asked a few per-
tinent questions, which Joshua answered
with his usual circumlocution, and the Squire
was entirely satisfied that he then had the
pleasure, for the first time in his life, of
viewing one of that identical breed of cattle
which he had so long been desirous to ob-
tain. Joshua read all that passed in his
mind, and proceeded accordingly: "Now
Squire, I want a little of your candid advice;
you see this poor calf is almost dead with
his journey, and it's pretty nigh two hundred
miles to General Braynard's, and I'm mighty
fraid he'll die before I get there. I might
want for my fifty dollars, which I must pay
for my land, I should have killed him long
ago. You can't tell what a plague he is to
me; I have to drive so confounded slow, and
spend half my time in pursuing on him, that I
don't know what to do."

"Why, Joshua, if the fifty dollars is all
your trouble, only leave him with me, and

I'll give you that sum in a jerk—but don't
think of killing him." "I'll tell you what,
Squire Leeland, you and I have been ac-
quainted these four years, and have always
hitched our horses together pretty well; and
now I advise you, as a friend, to give up
your notions about merino sheep and Devon-
shire cattle—to keep your fifty dollars, and
have nothing to do with such a shabby look-
ing creature as this is. But then, if you'll
have your own way, I'll make you an offer.
You know a Yankee is always true to his
employer; and I shan't leave General Bray-
nard's calf without giving him a chance to
get it again." The Squire looked grave.
"Now, if you've a mind to give me fifty dol-
lars, and make out a writing with your name
to it, that any time within six months the
General may have the critter, by paying you
back the money, and paying for the expense
and trouble of keeping him." "I'll do it,"
says the Squire; "But hark ye, Joshua, tell
him a pretty bad story about the bull, and
discourage him if you can." "Well, squire,
you may take the calf; but I shan't tell
nothing to the General, nor nobody else,
that's a't true. But in this case the truth is
bad enough; and I rather guess he won't
come. And now, Squire, remember what I
tell you—I'd rather have one calf from our
old brindled cow than to have half a dozen
such critters as this is—I wouldn't give four-
pence-halfpenny for him." The Squire
smiled sagely, and said as plain as any man
can say without speaking, "I know what I'm
about." Joshua pocketed his money, and
departed with the gravity of a sexton; and
the Squire commenced nursing his calf.
By dint of uncommon attention and double
feeding he soon began to thrive, and in due
time became the wonder of the neighbour-
hood. The mistake was never discovered.
Joshua continued to make the Squire's house
a regular stopping place; but a close ob-
server could see a kind of queer expression in
the corner of his eye, when he heard the
neighbours extolling Squire Leeland's De-
vonshire Bull.

THE DEVIL WITH TWO TAILS.

We have all heard of *Diable Boiteux*, but
it was reserved to this age, and to the city
of Frederick, to discover the Devil with two
tails. On Thursday night last, a caravan of
wild beasts arrived in this place, and put up
at one of the hotels. Among them, there
chanced to be a huge Elephant, which, be-
ing too large to enter any ordinary stable, it
was found necessary to accommodate in a
large and close carriage house. This, it
seems, had been previously taken possession
of as a lodging for the night, by a hale two-
fisted negro from the mountain, who was
employed in hauling timber to the Rail-road,
and who had never seen, or probably heard
of an Elephant before in his life. He was
fast asleep when his room mate was ushered
in, and did not awake until, as was his cus-
tom, at the first dawn of the morning. Hear-
ing a rustling in the straw, he turned and
looked, and rubbed his eyes, and looked a-
gain, until the pupils dilated almost to burst-
ing—

"Hence, horrible shadow, unreal mockery, hence!"
What could it be? The Devil to a cer-
tainty! The huge mass moved and ap-
proached him, when lo! a tail at both ends
put all doubts to flight, and revealed his Sa-
tanic Majesty in all the terrors of his re-
puted attributes. With one despairing spas-
modic leap, the affrighted wagner rushed
against the door—it was locked, and there
was no other possible way of escape. He
screamed for help; he groaned in agony—
Worse than that of Sancha in the pit, was
the predicament of the miserable African—
for no kind master was within hearing to
afford him protection. The "Devil with
two tails" stood over him, and wrapped his
soft and flexible fore-tail around his neck
and whisked it in his face—and then he
"grinned horribly a ghastly smile." In vain
he besought him to have mercy—to spare
him yet a little longer. The Devil with
two tails heeded not his supplications—but
kept smelling [Elephants are accustomed to,
and love the scent of African musk] and
feeling him and brandishing his tail, which
he now extended and now contracted until
in the imagination of the negro, there was
nothing so distant or so near as to be secure
from it. The louder he screamed, the more
the Devil felt him. Shrunk up within the
least possible dimensions in a corner of the
room, he awaited, in a state of alarm-bor-
dering upon distraction, the issue of his horrible
adventure. The keepers of his tormentor
at length came to his relief, and released him
from the jaws of the enemy. After his lib-
eration, he had a severe chill of several
hours duration, accompanied by a transient
derangement. Having now recovered not
only his health but his courage, he swears
"by ginny he was not so much skeered at
his bigness—but that t'arnal tale at each
end!"

Does not Sambo deserve the
premium offered for the best original tail?

Negligence in reading sometimes produces
whimsical coincidences. An old Joe Mil-
ler records the story of a clergyman, who
reading to his congregation a chapter in
Genesis, found the last sentence in the page
to be, "And the Lord gave unto Adam a

wife." Turning over two leaves together
he found written, and read in an audible voice,
"And she was pitched within and without." He
had unhappily got into the middle of a
description of Noah's ark.

MISSISSIPPI.—The late census of this
State shows the following results, white
males 38,497 females 32,121—total 70,618
whites; slaves 66,659; free persons of color
529; grand total 136,806.

COFFEE in Boston.—The Boston Com-
mercial Gazette states that the amount of
Coffee now in the Custom House of that city,
awaiting the reduction of duty, which takes
place on the 1st January, is fifty seven thou-
sand bags, or about eight and a half millions
of pounds.

COL. CROCKET.—The last anecdote (says
the Chambersburg Republican) of Colonel
Crocket that we have heard, has not appear-
ed in print, that we have seen. It is this.
The Col. was either travelling towards or
from home (it is not material which) in a
steamboat, which going entirely too slow
for his calculations, he ordered the boat a-
shore, took it under his arm and marched off
at double quick time!

Progress of Refinement.—A Philadelphia
Editor has modified the vulgar and hacknied
expression, "Going the whole hog," by sub-
stituting the following more polite and gen-
teel words: "Proceeding the whole Pork!"
Another Editor is for "Going the entire
Swine." This latter editor discovers the
most taste and refinement.

Dutch wives generally assist their hus-
bands in their business, often taking the
most active share in it; and it is a common
remark in Holland, that where the women
have the direction of the purse and trade,
the husbands seldom become bankrupts.

REPORT.—A person travelling through
Newport, N. H. on foot a short time since,
thus accosted a young man whom he met:
"Mr. can you tell me how far it is to where
I am going?" To which the reply was—
"It is about 20 miles to Charleston jail—I don't
know exactly the distance to the gallows."

A person who had a most resplendent red
face, was angry with his son for having gun-
powder. "Having gunpowder!" said he
"I will set my face against it;" "For heav-
en's sake, sir, consider what you are about,"
answered the boy "for if you do we shall be
blown up."

ON FEEDING HOGS.

Our good farmers find the month of Sep-
tember to be a very important one in regard
to feeding their hogs. Those who wish to
be economical in feeding, should begin early.
Every farmer who is fattening hogs, should
have a cauldron set in an arch near his pen
in which he can boil pumpkins, potatoes,
meal, &c. as it will be found much cheaper
in this section of the country to feed with
boiled food than to give it to them raw.—
From the low price which potatoes and
pumpkins are sold at in our market towns,
and their great weight and small value they
will not bear long transport; therefore it is
better to feed them to the hogs and save the
corn which would be required, where they
fattened on it, as that is not so perishable an
article. When potatoes are boiled and
mashed, they make excellent food for hogs;
if a proportion of pumpkins are mixed with
them they are still better, and if to it but a
small quantity of corn meal be added, we
do not know of any food with which hogs
can be fattened to more advantage. We
know that it is said that pork which is fed
with boiled food, is not as hard, and of course
the purchaser will endeavor to take advan-
tage of the circumstance; but let hogs be
fed in this manner for the first three-fourths
of the time they are fattening; the remain-
der with meal or soft corn; and we assure our
farmers they will find a ready market for
their pork, and at first price. It is well to
apprise our readers, that pork fattened with
still slops is a different article; soft, and
charged with the acetic acid or vinegar from
the slops on which they are fed, from which
circumstance it is almost impossible to pre-
vent the pork from becoming sour, and spoil-
ing after it is packed in the barrels, unless
there is an alkali added to neutralize the
acidity contained in it. From this acidity,
pork fed on boiled food as above, is entirely
free, and therefore is as easily kept as if fed
with corn, and if not quite so hard it cannot
operate to lessen the value of it, as the hams
will be increased in value as much as the
sides or mess can be deteriorated. A por-
tion of time spent in gathering up those
things which of themselves are not so mar-
ketable, and converting them into food for
hogs at this season, will save much, that is,
more directly so, and will prove equally as
profitable as that spent in raising such crops,
as the old adage is, "a penny saved, is as
good as a penny earned."

The earth is 2,048,572 miles nearer the
sun in winter than in summer. Its motion
is 17 miles in a second: so that if a man pulls
off his hat to another in the street, he goes
many miles bare headed without catching
cold.