

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

ADVERTISEMENTS
Conspicuously inserted FOUR TIMES FOR ONE
DOLLAR PER SQUARE—OVER FOUR TIMES, TWENTY-FIVE
CENTS PER SQUARE WILL BE CHARGED.

THE STAR,

AND

Adams County Republican Banner.

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

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 signify a discontinuance, will
be considered a new engagement and the
paper forwarded accordingly.

BY ROBERT W. MIDDLETON.
At \$2 per annum, half-yearly in advance.

GETTYSBURG, PA. TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1831.

VOL. 2—NO. 82.
Whole Number, 84.

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,
JAMES RENSCHAW, } Trustees.
November 1, 1831.

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
2	1,000	10
2	500	20
2	300	100
2	200	150
2 prizes of	\$100	10000

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 oftener 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.

November 1, 1831.

LECTURES ON CHEMISTRY.

IT is proposed to deliver a course of Lec-
tures on this interesting and useful sci-
ence, in which its principles will be familiar-
ly explained, and elucidated by numerous
experiments. The whole of the proceeds of
these lectures will be appropriated to pro-
curing Apparatus for the use of the Gettys-
burg Female Academy. The first Lecture
will be delivered GRATIS, on the evening of
Tuesday the 22d inst. at half past 6 o'clock,
at the Female Academy, when the terms,
which shall be moderate, will be made
known. It is hoped that those who would
engage in a study so delightful and amusing,
and all who feel friendly to our design, will
favor us with their attendance.
Nov. 8, 1831.

PUBLIC SALE.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphans'
Court of Adams County, the subscribers
will offer at public sale,

On Saturday the 10th of December next,
on the premises,

THAT VALUABLE PROPERTY.

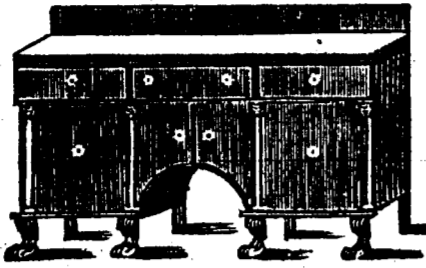
Late the estate of Daniel Spangler, dec'd,
situate in Mountjoy township, Adams co.,

consisting of a FARM
containing 200 ACRES,
more or less, adjoining lands of
Jacob Spangler, Jonas Spangler, and others,
on which are erected, two good

DWELLING HOUSES,

a large Stone Barn, and a good Orchard;
Alloway's Creek runs close to the house.
A good proportion of said farm is in TIM-
BER, and the balance cleared land, with
good Meadows. The New Road from Lit-
tlestown to Emmitsburg passes by this farm.
Terms will be made known on day of sale.
Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when
due attendance will be given by
JONAS SPANGLER,
JOHN LINERT, } Adm'rs.
November 8, 1831.

CABINET WARE-HOUSE.



DAVID HEAGY, CABINET-MAKER,

RETURNS his grateful acknowledg-
ments for the very liberal encourag-
ment which has heretofore been extended to
him, and respectfully informs them that he
STILL CONTINUES HIS SHOP AT THE OLD
STAND, IN CHAMBERSBURG STREET,
where he is prepared to execute the neatest & most

FASHIONABLE WORK,

Which he will warrant EQUAL, if not su-
PERIOR, to any in the place.

—ON HAND— A general and extensive assortment of Mahogany, Maple and Cherry FURNITURE;

And of a quality, which he only asks an ex-
amination to be pronounced SUPERIOR.

His prices are reasonable and suited to
the present times. Purchasers will save
by calling at his Ware-house before they
purchase elsewhere.

All kinds of LUMBER and COUN-
TRY PRODUCE will be taken in ex-
change for Work—for which the highest
price will be allowed.

He deems it unnecessary to notice, par-
ticularly, that he is always prepared to
make COFFINS, as from his long
practice in the business, and strict atten-
tion, he presumes it generally known; and
flatters himself that, from the general satis-
faction his work has given, he will continue
to receive a share of patronage.
Gettysburg, November 8, 1831.

NEW GOODS!

The subscriber respectfully informs the
public that he has received a late and fresh
supply of

NEW GOODS,

Suitable to the season, which will be sold
low for Cash or Country Produce; and also
that he has taken ANDREW DEARDORFF in-
to partnership with him in the Mercantile
business. He hereby tenders his thanks to
his friends and customers for the liberal en-
couragement already received, and hopes for
a continuance of their favor and patronage.
THOMAS MCKNIGHT,
November 8, 1831.

Can't wait any longer.

OWING to my having made a change
in my Mercantile business, it now be-
comes necessary that I should close my for-
mer accounts—I therefore notify all those
who know themselves indebted to me
either by bond, note, or book account, to
call and settle the same against the first
day of January next. After that date those
neglecting this notice will find their accounts
in the hands of a proper officer for collection.

Those persons who gave their notes,
at my Vendue last Spring, are informed that
they are due, and payment is required and
embraced in the above notice. By punctu-
al attention to this notice, those indebted
will confer a great favor on their friend
and humble servant,
THOMAS MCKNIGHT,
November 8, 1831.

WOOD! WOOD!

THE Commissioners of Adams County
will receive WRITTEN PROPO-
SALS, on Thursday the 1st day of Decem-
ber next, for furnishing the Court-house
and Prison with Wood for the ensuing year.
By order,
DAVID HORNER, Clk.
November 8, 1831.

LOTS FOR SALE.

The subscriber will offer at public sale,
On Wednesday the 30th instant,
at 12 o'clock, M. at the Court House,
Two Lots of Ground,
Situate on the South side of High Street,
opposite the German Church, in the Bo-
rough of Gettysburg. The Terms will be
made known on the day of sale.
PHILIP HEAGY,
November 8, 1831.

Notice is hereby Given,

TO all persons concerned, that the Ac-
count of JOHN WRIGER, Committee
of JOSEPH HUTTON, a Lunatic, will be
presented for confirmation, at the next court
of Common Pleas to be held at Gettysburg,
on the Fourth Monday of November next
GEO. WELSH, Proth'y.
October 25, 1831.

THE GARLAND.

"With sweetest flowers enrich'd
From various gardens cull'd with care." 4

THE PLEASURES OF HOME.

Ah, why, when afflicted with torturing pain,
When my limbs throb with anguish, and bow'd
is my soul,
And "thick coming fancies" encircle my brain,
With myriads of demons defying control.

Still burns in my bosom unquelled and pure,
By hopefondly cherish'd a bright glowing flame?
It is not that life still exhibits a lure,
Of pleasures, of honor, of wealth, or of fame.

O no! 'tis the life giving ardor which springs
Like the fountain of faith in a votary's breast.
For thou, who if matter, like spirits had wing,
This night on my bosom securely shouldst rest.

In fancy the loved one of years I behold,
Rush forward to meet me, with joy beaming
eyes
With the smile of an angel; o'er such as we're
told
Invites the freed spirits of bliss in the skies.

The innocent pledges of love, too appear,
As they trolic and sport round the family hearth
And cling to their parent, and smiling a tear,
For a moment abandon their heart cheering
mirth.

Then who, that such pleasures can always com-
mand,
In the cottage which holds all affection has
bless'd.

For wealth or ambition would seek a far land,
Neglecting enjoyment and banishing rest?

MISCELLANEOUS.

QUINTUPLE.

"Thrice happy time—
Best portion of the various year, in which
Nature rejoiceth, smiling on her works,
Lovely, to full perfection brought."

How beautiful is Autumn! The scenery
of nature is enlivened by a variety of new
colours. The leaves of the forest assume a
golden hue, struggling, as it were, to excel
their former splendor, by an adventitious
beauty, a precursor of final decay. Flowers
and plants hang down their heads, conscious
of the deathlike sleep of winter fast creep-
ing over them. The "sere and yellow leaf"
is scattered in profusion over the ground by
the western breezes, and the songsters of the
grove are carolling a farewell to the scenes
of their summer campaign.

"In dappled livery Nature now is clad,
Like bonny Scot, in many-colored plaid."

How beautiful is Autumn! It is the sea-
son of plenty. The husbandman gathers in-
to his garner the reward of his sweat and
toil. His heart is cheered with the prospect
that his winter fire-side will be enlivened
with the conveniences and luxuries of life.
The press daily groans with delicious fruit,
and the barn floor creaks with the weight of
its treasures.

How beautiful is Autumn! We rise from
refreshing slumbers in the morning, and the
breath of health is on our cheek, and con-
tentment on our countenance. See the sun
rising in the east, no longer paining the sight
by its brilliant beams. The eye gazes fear-
lessly at the luminary, as he travels to the
south. The heat is no longer oppressive at
noon-day, for the cool air invigorates the
system. As the sun sets behind the west-
ern hills he tinges the heavens with the most
brilliant hues, sporting in magnificence, and
setting the pencil of the painter at defiance.
Look at the crimson tints intermingled with
streaks of gold! now the lofty arch is in
conflagration! but see the brilliant carmine
fades and a pale yellow occupies its place!

How beautiful is Autumn! It is the sea-
son of industry. The mechanic plies his
shuttle with alacrity—he thinks of the christ-
mas days of his childhood, and he wishes to
reward his own prattlers with a suitable token
of his regard, when the anniversary of St.
Nicholas again arrives. See the ships at
our wharves loading for a long voyage—
bearing away the produce of our farms, to
exchange for the luxuries of the east. Mer-
chants are storing their warehouses with
goods, and all classes are preparing for the
gloom of winter.

How beautiful is Autumn! It is a type of
the last stage of human life. It reminds us
of the declining years of him who has ap-
plied to industry the days of his youth. It is
the harvest of virtue, and is attended by
happy and tranquil days. The autumn of a
well-spent life brings the sojourner near the
gate of heaven—supports him until tottering,
nature shrinks from the bleak winds of win-
ter, and then wafts him to that perennial
spring where endless happiness awaits the
virtuous.
[Saturday Ev. Post.

"STAND BACK A LITTLE."

Said an old gentleman to a very lively lit-
tle boy, who was pressing very close to the
edge of a mill race some men were digging—
"stand back a little, the ground will cave in
with you." He had hardly got the words
through his teeth before the event anticipat-
ed occurred—the boy fell and broke his arm.
The example seemed to me applicable to a
great many cases of common occurrences of
life.

A disposition to push forward too fast and
too far, has been the ruin of many a fine fel-
low; while an unfortunate diffidence has ed-
signed a great many also to unmerited obli-
vion. There is a medium between these two
extremes, a deviation from which on either
side must always be followed by evil conse-
quences.

Stand back a little, I would say to a man
who is eagerly bent on acquiring populari-
ty among men, by spreading abroad his own
tame, and saying those things for himself
that others should be left to say for him.—
Stand back, and if you are indeed as deserv-
ing as you think yourself, others will only
esteem you more highly for being left to
make the discovery themselves. By mixing
with an honest emulation a due proportion
of modesty you will at least reach as high a
place as your merits entitle you to, and you
will not run the danger of being borne down
by a torrent of disgust.

Stand back a little, I would whisper to
such young men as are trying to elbow and
push themselves into offices, for which their
elders in years and service are candidates.
Stand back—your time will come by and by
—a deference to age is a most becoming
feature in the character of the young men
—stand back, it is better to wait until you
are solicited to accept than begin when you
will be obliged to solicit for posts, either of
honor or profit. Besides, very few perfect-
ly honest office holders who depend upon
their offices for a livelihood, are found to be
among the "fat kine."

Stand back a little, I would say to such
as I often see engaging in wild projects and
extensive speculations, before they get
experience, and sound judgment, matured
by time and opportunity. This matter of
getting rich in a day is not the easy thing
sanguine people imagine—and it is far bet-
ter to go along with the world in the old and
beaten track gathering sixpences, than to
hazard a flight on which we little know how
to manage rightly—and which when best
managed has as often retarded as speeded
the journey of prosperous life.

Stand back a little, I would say, also, to
such tradesmen and mechanics, as are trying
to push their neighbors off the course, by
underbidding, and low shuffing;—the people
will find you out, by and by, if you push
forward in this way, and ten to one but in the
end you will come off with your breeches in
the gutters—stand back—rest upon your
merit—if that won't support you, nothing
else will.

In fine—it would be well for us all to—
Stand back a little—there would be less
crowding and jostling of one another—and
we should all go on more safely, easily and
happily.
OLIVER OAKWOOD.

G SHARP made A FLAT!

From the Frederick-town Herald, of Nov. 5.

"The very head and front of our offending
hath this extent"—but our neighbor viewed
it as a caput mortuum; a kind of "raw head
and bloody bones!"

From the "Herald" of Saturday last.

"Our neighbor of the 'Citizen' has provided
himself with a new head."

Now, gentle reader, see what an ill-na-
tured fellow it is!

From the "Citizen" of yesterday.

EPIGRAM.

"I vow," said Noodle, when he saw the name,
"Our neighbor Doodle hath got him a new head!
For this I see is surely not the same,
He had emblazon'd forth since last we read."

Quoth Doctor Fingloss, standing by his side,
"If thou wouldst thwart him quickly for his pains
And lay this new head prostrate in its pride,
Do thou, friend Noodle, get thyself new brains!"

Epigrams never should be attempted
when there is too much chyle in the system
—for a clear head in such essays, is as ne-
cessary as a good heart; and if our neighbor
cannot surpass the above, we pledge our-
selves to utter more and better in one hour,
extempore, than he can serve up in a month
—*cc. g.*

THE CITIZEN'S NEW HEAD!

Do not flounce neighbor! for in spite of thy head
We must laugh at thy attempts to be smart—
But we now stand corrected, for we should have
said
That the "new head" has not changed the old
heart.

But when next thou dost change, we kindly advise
Thee, with more care to select thy new stock,
For thy civic patrons we think, will not prize,
Two heads cut from the same block!

AGAIN.

"He has changed his head—by Jove 'tis true!
Say what will next befall?"
'Tis false! said Tom; who ever knew
He had a head at all!"

ANOTHER.

"You must have hit your neighbor Sharp,
Upon the head quite pat—
You've anger'd him! Well, let him carp,
We'll make G sharp A flat!"

AND YET ANOTHER!

His capion's changed! would that in its stead
He had changed!—what!—the old block-head!

There!—that will do for one sitting, and
if you will only keep in good humor, and not
use hard words, we will give you a few les-
sons in epigrammatic warfare.

THE YANKEES!

One man at Charlestown, Mass. has gath-
ered 363 lbs. of squashes from one seed—
another at Portsmouth plucked an apple from
one of his trees that weighed 1 lb. 10 oz.—
and the cow of a third dextrously shook a
quince tree, and apta peck of the golden fruit!
A fourth makes about 1,000 dollars a year
by the manufacture of shaving boxes to assist
the operation of nullifying the beards of
southern gentlemen—A fifth grows water-
melons weighing 394 lbs. So they go on.
Wish any thing—from a shaving box to a
ship, from contriving wooden nutcrackers to the

use of the bayonet—from making cider to
handling 32 pounders, the Yankee always
wishes to "go a-head;" and he will sit down,
with a pen knife, to make a clock out of cedar
shingles—or enter for a three year's voyage to
the Pacific to harpoon whales—"just as it
happens!" Two of them, some years ago,
took a trip to Canton in an old sloop, in which
they built an oven and commenced the man-
ufacture of gingerbread, and having gathered
money, returned with a "considerable" car-
go of teas, which they picked up "in trade."
And one who had recently, peradventure, re-
turned from a voyage among the frozen is-
lands of the south, to catch seal—lately man-
aged a team of one hundred and fifty pairs
of oxen at a cattle show, marching and coun-
termarching them like a well drilled com-
pany of soldiers, at command! We may
next hear of him teaching a school, or ham-
mering horse-shoes—building a mill, weav-
ing cotton table cloths, or making mouse-
traps! His only motto is "ONWARD"—*al-
ways onward.*—Niles.

TO PRINTERS.—Young printers of good
character, possessing some literary talent
and a spice of the *needful*, appear to be in
demand. We have letters before us very
frequently enquiring for such, to conduct
country newspaper establishments. At present
we have two—one from a respectable
gentleman in Tennessee, who assures us that
an industrious young man cannot fail of do-
ing well, if he migrate thither; and another
from an editor in an adjoining state, whose
ill-health obliges him to retire from active
business. We will, with great pleasure,
communicate to any well qualified persons,
who may be disposed to avail themselves of
these opportunities, what further information
we possess on the subject.—Phil. Post.

There has been a meeting of free people
of color in Anne Arundel county, Md. at
which they expressed their entire confidence
in the white people, and pledged themselves
should there be any attempt to excite rebel-
lion among the blacks, to make it known
immediately among the white people in the
neighborhood. The resolutions are signed
by about five and twenty individuals who
composed the meeting.

On the 6th instant, near Kaskaskia, Illi-
nois, Dr. Martin Jernigan and his two bro-
thers having gone into the woods to shoot
turkeys, they separated and took different
paths. The Doctor, concealed in a thicket,
was imitating the call of the turkey, when
one of his brothers, deceived by the sound,
and seeing him indistinctly, sent a rifle-bul-
let through his breast, which ended his life
on the next day. Dr. Jernigan was a native
of Tennessee.

The marble in the Bank of the U. States
is from the quarries in Montgomery county.
The costs of the building was \$257,453;
of the ground, \$155,568; total, \$413,020.

ON FATTENING HOGS.

As there is so little economy observed in
fattening hogs in this part of the country, I
beg leave to notice that also, and point out a
better and cheaper mode. The common
practice is to put them in a large pen: in a
wet season they are soon up to their knees
in mire and have not a dry spot to lie on.
In this situation there must be much corn
wasted, and they cannot possibly thrive but
slowly. My practice has been to make two
square pens adjoining; they are both floored
with rails, and one of them is go covered
so, to turn the rain, and is well littered with
leaves or straw, and fresh litter added at
least once a week. In the other pen a
trough is placed, in which they are fed from
twice to three times a day. One meal they
are fed on peas, and the other two on corn;
it is sometimes boiled and well salted, and at
other times raw. This has been my prac-
tice for three winters; and my hogs have al-
ways fattened very fast, and eat less than
those fed in the uncomfortable manner above
described.

Last winter after killing off half my fat-
tening hogs, the others were fed together on
fine corn meal, and although the weather
got much more severe, they fattened much
faster than they had done before, and eat
still less.

Last winter when the fields were eat out,
I commenced feeding my little stock of out-
hogs on corn; their allowance was six quarts,
but when the weather became severe, they
fell away fast on this allowance. I then laid
the corn aside, and had four quarts of corn-
meal boiled every day in ten gallons of wa-
ter, until it boiled down to about eight; into
this a half pint of salt was occasionally throw-
while boiling; when done it was taken up in
a large tub and given them every day, and
in one week from the day this practice was
adopted, they looked much better, and from
that time increased in flesh. When the
spring opened, they were fed only three
times a week in the same manner, and in
the month of May reduced to twice a week,
and by the middle of June it was discontin-
ued. Had I persisted in giving them the
six quarts of raw corn, I am satisfied that not
more than half would have seen the spring.

I have also adopted the practice of grind-
ing all my horse corn into fine meal, and I
find that I save a third after paying the toll