

OFFICE OF THE STAR,
BEECH 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.

THE STAR,

AND
Adams County Republican Banner.

Terms—Two Dollars per annum—
payable half-yearly in advance. No sub-
scriptions taken for less than six months, and
none discontinued until all arrears are
paid. A failure to notify 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, FEBRUARY 21, 1832.

Vol. 3, No. 46.
Whole Number, 18.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

WE would respectfully inform those
of our friends who have printing
and advertising to do, as *Administrators,
Executors, &c.*, under orders of Court,
THAT THEY HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF
HAVING THEM DONE AT ANY OFFICE THEY
PREFER.
We give this notice, not only because our
paper has the greatest circulation in the
County, but because a number of our friends
have been compelled to pay for printing done
at other offices, when they could have had
it done at this upon terms more accommo-
dating, and their notices circulated to a
greater advantage. Our paper, weekly
wends its way to upwards of 500 SUB-
SCRIBERS IN THE COUNTY, besides to
a number in the adjoining counties, and in
other States, affording a wide and extensive
circulation to Advertisements.—And our
office is well supplied with Job Type, to
print any job, from the smallest Card to
the largest Hand-bill—All of which are
done upon the most reasonable terms.
ROBERT W. MIDDLETON.
Star Office, Feb. 14, 1832. tf—45

CIRCUIT COURT.

LIST of Causes for Trial in the Circuit
Court of Adams County, to be held in
Gettysburg, on Monday the 5th day of
March next,
The Carlisle Bank vs. Nicholas Wierman.
The Trustees of Mos-
es Gouley, an In-
solvent Debtor vs. Abraham Scott.
David Withrow vs. Peter Epley.
Wm. McClellan, Jr.
John Ash, Jr. and
James Bowen vs. Peter Brenglo.
David White vs. Thos. Neely, Geo.
Day, Rachel Ar-
nold, Jas. Wierman
and Moses Neely.
Thaddeus Stevens vs. Jacob Lofewer.
David Gilbert vs. Bernhart Hoffman.
G. WELSH, Prothy.
February 14, 1832. to—45

Potter's Vegetable Catholicon

OFFERED for the cure of diseases of
the liver, ulcerated sore throat, debility
resulting from intemperance, scrofula
or kings evil—old and inveterate ulcers—
pains in the bones—rheumatism—dyspep-
sia—white swelling of the joints—tetter
—piles, &c. &c.
A fresh supply of the above article just
received and for sale by
DR. J. GILBERT, Druggist.
Who will furnish also any article in his
line of business as reasonable as can be had
elsewhere.
February 14, 1832. 4t—45

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having declined
business, and intends re-
moving to the West shortly, he therefore
requests all those indebted to him by note
or book accounts, to call and settle the same
—otherwise he will not be able to settle
with them himself.
DANIEL COMFORT.
N. B. He may at all times be found at
his dwelling house.
January 24, 1832. 4t—42

A STORE ROOM

FOR RENT.
THE FRONT ROOM, together
with a Cellar, of the New Building
one door West of Mr. Buchler's Drug Store,
is for rent. It is large and convenient,
and the situation a good one for a Store, or
Office.
ROBERT SMITH.
January 17, 1832. tr—41

THE LAST NOTICE,

And without any equivocations whatever!

THOSE persons indebted to me, either
by bond, note or book account, and
who have neglected my former notices for
settlement, are hereby notified, that, unless
they come forward and close their accounts,
On or before the first day of April next,
I will POSITIVELY bring suit, against
them without "fear, favor or affection."
My business must and shall be closed at
that time.
JAMES A. THOMPSON.
January 17, 1832. tf—41

TO MY CREDITORS.

TAKE NOTICE, that I 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 Tuesday the 28th day of
February next, for the hearing of me and
my creditors, at the Court-house in the bor-
ough of Gettysburg, where you may attend
if you think proper.
SAMUEL STEFFY.
January 24, 1832. 4t—42

JOB PRINTING.

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH,
AT THIS OFFICE.

THE GABLAND.

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

THE LOST DARLING.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

She was my idol.—Night and day to scan
The fine expansion of her form—and mark
The unfolding mind, like vernal rose bud start
To sudden beauty, was my chief delight—
To find her fairy footsteps following me,
Her hand upon my garments, or her lip
Close sealed to mine—and in the watch of night
The quiet breath of innocence to feel
Soft on my cheek, was such a full content
Of happiness, as none but mothers know—
Her voice was like some tiny harp that yields
To the slight fingered breeze—and as it held
Brief converse with her doll—or kindly soothed
Her moaning kitten—or with patient care
Conceded o'er the alphabet—but most of all
Its tender cadence in her evening prayer,
Thrilled on the ear like some ethereal tone,
Fear'd in sweet dreams. But now alone I sit,
Musing of her, and dew with mournful tears
The little robes that once with woman's pride
I wrought—as if there were a need to deck
A being formed so beautiful. I start,
Half-fanciful from her empty crib there comes
A restless sound, and breathe the accustomed words:
"Hush, hush, Louisa, speak!"—then I weep,
As though it were a sin to stoop to one
Whose home is with the Angels.

—Gone to God?
And yet I wish I had not seen the pang
That wrung her features—nor the ghostly white
Setting round her lips—I would that Heaven
Had taken its own, like some transplanted flower,
In all its bloom and freshness. —Gone to God?
Be still my heart!—What could a mother's prayer
In all the wildest ecstasy of hope,
Ask for its darling, like the bliss of Heaven?

MISCELLANEOUS.

Various;
That the mind of desultory man, studious of change
And pleased with novelty, may be indulg'd."

DREAMING.

"Dreams are but interludes which fancy wakes,
When moderate Reason sleeps—this mimic makes
Compounds a medley of disjointed things,
A court of Cobblers—and a mob of kings."

Among the intelligent and well educated,
we find many believers in dreams; and the
ignorant and illiterate are almost universally
the dupes of these nocturnal interludes.—
They are prejudices and superstitions instilled
into their minds while young, by their
nurses, or some no less credulous old wo-
men, and are not easily eradicated when
they have arrived to maturer years. There
is certainly nothing supernatural or unac-
countable in those wanderings of imagina-
tion. It is only when our sleep is partial
and the brain continues somewhat of its ac-
tion, that we are sensible of its incoherent
operations.

Our dreams are either pleasant or painful,
agreeable or disagreeable, depending in a
great measure upon the exertion and fatigue
of the body or mind during the preceding
day, as well as the operation of the involun-
tary functions of the time. Whatever the
mind is most engaged in during the day, will
still be revolved during our sleep. The
lover will dream of his sweet-heart, the
tradesman of his goods in fact—

"Whatever in day, the mind intensely views,
In sleep the timely fancy oft renews;
The wearied huntsman though he seeks his bed,
Still to the field and chase is onward led:
To lawyers, suits; to soldiers, arms are dear," &c.
Not unfrequently very disagreeable dreams
prove the precursors of that sad fiend, incubus,
or night-mare; with which most persons
are more or less acquainted.—The degree
of consciousness attendant on this terrible
disease, so far exceeds whatever happens in
an ordinary dream, and approaches so near
to reality, that it is almost impossible to un-
deceive the unhappy victim; and persuade him
that he is the subject of a mere illusion.

To the imprudence in eating, &c. of those
who suffer from this monster, may generally
be attributed the cause; and consequently they
have the means of avoiding it in them-
selves. But the ordinary and credulous
dreamers to satisfy their morbid sensibili-
ties, and to make reasonable the operations
of their reasonless imaginations, and to ac-
count for all the unaccountables, resort to
their dream-book, which deciphers all. Many
a one of the fairer part of creation, fancies she
reads in her dreams her future prospects, and
perchance sees her dear spouse, & a goodly
number of little ones (the poor man's bless-
ing!) smiling around her like cherubs; of the
reality of these blessings I have nothing to
say; possibly all with husbands and children
are as happy as in their dreams they have an-
ticipated: & many there are who dream with
open eyes of connubial joys & blessings, that
those who die unmarried never realize.

Various are the means our youth resort
to, to ascertain their marriage prospects.—
They will distort or interpret almost any
dream, be it death, famine, or earthquake,
to something ominous of a comubial life and
happiness. If dreams were all golden, and
could make us happy, surely we have the
means at hand, and might easily partake of
what we all so earnestly desire.

Love is the chain which binds us to exist-
ence. Love is the soother, the softener of
every woe, the solace of every grief. When
congenial hearts unite in friendship, the sting
is plucked from adversity, and the bliss
of prosperity is rendered doubly exquisite.
Confidence establishes her empire; and the
secret which the laboring bosom would have
burst in retaining, is shared with another

and thus becomes supportable. Sympathy
spreads her soft charm over life; and the
woes of mortality dart across the mind, like
the flitting phantasies of a dream.
But what is friendship, when compared with
Love? It is like the fragrance of remote
flowers, which faintly meets the senses; or
like the watery moon beams which give a
soft light, but yield not warmth.

THE TOMB OF A WOMAN.

AN EXTRACT.

For myself, I can pass by the tomb of a
man with somewhat of indifference; but
when I survey the grave of a female, a sigh
involuntarily escapes me. With the holy
name of woman I associate every soft, ten-
der, and delicate affection. I think of her
as the young and bashful virgin, with eyes
sparkling, and cheeks crimsoned with each
impassioned feeling of her heart; as the kind
affectionate wife, absorbed in the exercises
of her domestic duties; as the chaste and vir-
tuous matron, tired of the follies of the world
and preparing for that grave into which she
must so soon descend. Oh! there is some-
thing in contemplating the character of a
woman that raises the soul far above the
vulgar level of society:
She is formed to adorn and humanize
mankind, to smooth his cares and strew his
path with flowers. In the hour of distress
she is the rock on which he leans for support,
and when fate calls him from existence, her
tears bedew his grave. Can I look down
upon her tomb without emotion? Man has
always justice done to his memory—woman
never. The pages of history lie open to
the one; but the meek and unobtrusive ex-
cellencies of the other sleep with her unnoted
in the grave. In her have shone the
genius of the poet, with the virtue of the
saints; the energy of the man, with the ten-
der softness of the woman. She, too, may
have passed unheeded along the sterile path-
way of her existence, and felt for others as
I now feel for her.

NEGRO WIT.

"How much ya charge, Massa Magistrate,
to marry me and Miss Dinah."
"Why, Clem, I'll marry you for two dol-
lars."
"Two dollars—what you charge to marry
white fokes, massa."
"We generally charge them five dollars,
Clem."
"Well, ya marry us like white fokes, and I
give ya five dollars, too."
"Why, Clem, that's a curious notion, but
as you desire it, I'll marry you like white
fokes, for five dollars."
The ceremony being over, and Clem and
Dinah made one, the Magistrate asked for
his fee.
"Oh no, massa, ya no come up to de greem-
—ya no kiss da bride."
"Get out of my office you black rascal."
And so Clem got married for nothing.

STATISTICS OF LYONS.

The city of
Lyons is situated 279 miles east from Paris
on the river Saone, and in 1823, contained
about 186,000 inhabitants; its streets are
narrow and dark, the houses are built of
stone, and are seven or eight stories high;
it contains a royal college, and many distin-
guished literary institutions, and has a li-
brary of upwards of one hundred thousand
volumes. Lyons is particularly celebrated
for its extensive silk establishments; and the
beauty and durability of the articles made;
it is also largely engaged in the manufacture
of beautiful shawls, crapes, silk hose, and
gold and silver lace; and much of the silk
raised in France and Italy is carried to this
city to be worked up into beautiful fabrics.

The silk establishments in Lyons are
situated at 7140, and the number of looms
employed at 18,829; this will explain, in
some degree, from whence the prodigious
number of sixty thousand workmen were
assembled, to ask for bread, and to plead for
it at the point of the bayonet. Lyons is con-
sidered the second city in France, and was
the scene of desolating contests during the
Revolution of 1792; it was besieged by an
army of 60,000 men at one time, sent by
the obnoxious Jacobin Convention, and af-
ter a protracted contest of sixty-three days,
finally capitulated; at this time the gylottine
was established, but as it despatched its vic-
tims by a process too slow and laborious,
the artillery was brought to play upon them,
and they were murderously shot down by
thousands.

MALLEABLE CAST IRON.

Perhaps it is
not generally known among mechanics that
Mr. Boyden, of Newark, New Jersey, man-
ufactures cast iron in such a manner, as to
answer as well or even better for many pur-
poses than wrought iron. We understand
that our gun-smiths in this village procure
all the different parts of locks, screws, guards,
butts, &c. from him, at twenty cents per
pound; that they prefer them to any wrought
iron forgings which they could procure.—
We have this day witnessed a proof of the
malleability and ductility of some of these
castings, which was equal to any wrought
iron. A cast screw was bent double, and
hammered down flat and close, without ex-
hibiting any signs of a crack.
The castings which we examined were
very smooth, and would not require one
half the labor in filing that well forged iron

would; and were capable of being case-har-
dened for any part of the locks which re-
quired it. By this process, the cost of locks
will be reduced one half. So much for our
improvements in manufacturing.—Genesee
Farmer.

We have hitherto neglected to mention
an improvement within our town, which
promises to be of much usefulness. Messrs.
Cogshall, Weeks, & Co. have erected a
Foundry to go by horse power, for the pre-
sent, at which it is calculated to cast stoves,
all kinds of light ware, castings for machin-
ery, &c. Some experiments have been made
by the proprietors of this Foundry, and the
result comes fully up to their highest ex-
pectations.—Legislator Gazette.

Another Nail.

Anti-masonic "nails,"
though without the benefit of a protecting
tariff, are as good articles as any in market.
We have received the first number of the
Berkshire Herald, from Lenox, Mass. pub-
lished by John G. Stanley. It begins with
the new year, and opens fire, in the onset,
against Masonry, placing at the head of its
columns William Wirt, for president, and
Amos Ellmaker, for vice president—sup-
porting the cause with a powerful appeal
in behalf of the laws, and against all threat-
ening machinations, "whether acting in
open day or secret night."—Dayton Rep.

The Winchester Virginian states that
the sum subscribed to the Winchester and
Potomac Rail Road is at this time about
\$183,000, (being more than three-fifths of
the capital stock,) besides conditional sub-
scriptions—that a memorial will be imme-
diately presented to the Legislature, asking
a subscription on the part of the State—
and that it is probable that if the State
should take only one fifth, the whole capital
will be subscribed by the rising of the Leg-
islature. So that there will be nothing to
prevent the location of the road early in the
spring—especially as it is understood that
the report of the engineers with their maps
and charts will be received in a few days.
Virginia Free Press.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 9.

Important information for the people.—
Yesterday, Mr. Gebhart introduced a re-
solution into the House, calling upon the
Canal Commissioners to furnish a list of all
the officers and persons employed by or un-
der them throughout the State, their salaries
and daily pay. The information that will
be obtained by this call, will convey to the
people some idea of the grand system of
electioneering that is carried on by the Ad-
ministration, through the people's money.
We should like to know how many are Ma-
sons, how many are hod carriers and how
many are Anti-masons. The latter number
we presume would be found to be very small.
The patronage of the Governor of this
Commonwealth is enormous, and when
wielded by an unprincipled faction, and made
to subserv the interests of masonry, as it
is at present, it becomes highly dangerous to
the liberties of the people, and opposed to
the best interests of the country.—Tel.

CARICATURES.

Our lithographic
artists are as prompt in taking advantage
of passing events, as those of England or
France. On Monday, a caricature was
sent to us, which is for sale by H. Austice,
214 Broadway, and which has this legend
—"The rejected Minister. "We can never
make him President, without first making
him Vice President." It might pass for
Sinbad the Sailor, with the old man of the
sea on his back. A poor old gentleman,
who looks considerably like the President
of these United States, is attempting to stag-
ger up the "stairs that climb the capitol,"
with another gentleman who is clinging
firmly round his neck, and looking as if he
would not be shaken off; out of whose pocket
a label is flying marked \$18,000. He
says, "Thus only can I reach the Throne;"
and the wearied old gentleman, sorrowfully
replies, with his favorite oath, "No, Matty,
by the Eternal you'll sink me with you."
[New York Commercial.]

The number of flat boats which arrived

at New Orleans during the year 1831, was
2,040. Of this number 130 were from
Pennsylvania, 50 from Virginia, 410 from
Ohio, 302 from Kentucky, 291 from Indi-
ana, 36 from Missouri, 70 from Illinois, 225
from Tennessee, 170 from Alabama, 25 from
Arkansas, 50 from Mississippi, 181 from
Louisiana.

The Philadelphia Gazette relates a curi-

ous case of combustion, whether spontane-
ous or not, the Chronicle of the fact does
not decide. It appears that just as the
southern mail was leaving Philadelphia for
the north, the mail bag was discovered to
be on fire. It was immediately opened:
fears being entertained that some hot po-
litical papers of opposite opinions, had got
together and were consuming each other
up, somewhat after the manner of the Kil-
keny cats. Several packages were burn-
ing, and one was quite in a blaze. It is sup-
posed to have arisen from unextinguished
sealing wax;—or perhaps from spontaneous
combustion. Conjectures as to any other
cause are, to use the ordinary parlance,
shrouded in mystery.

More Disclosures!

The following article is copied from the Harri-
sburg Intelligencer. It is the 12th No. from the
Washington Correspondent of that paper.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26, 1832.

I promised you in my last, some further
exposition of the character of General Jack-
son. I will consider first his claims to be
thought a religious man. He attends church
punctually, and pays his pew rent and some-
times asks a blessing before meat. I do not
pretend to judge of his heart, except from
his acts; and, as "faith without works is
dead," we can only judge of man's faith by
his works. I shall not attempt to expose
acts of ordinary occurrence, as the ground
work for your inferences; but will select one
transaction in which he was brought in con-
tact with ministers of the gospel, and in
which the precepts of morality and religion
were deeply involved. You must know,
that when General Jackson was in the Sen-
ate, in 1823-'4 and '5, he, with his lady, at-
tended a Presbyterian church, of which the
Rev. Mr. Campbell was pastor. Mr. Camp-
bell is one of the most eloquent divines of
his day, and the whole city of Wash-
ington will bear testimony to his exemplary
life. He expected, of course, that General Jack-
son, on his return to the city, would take a
pew in his church—hence his special anx-
iety for the moral character of General
Jackson's administration, and the motive for
what he did, which I am about to explain.
There resided in Washington, for many
years, a highly respectable physician, Dr.
Craven, a native of New Jersey, who was a
communicant of Mr. Campbell's church, and
in all respects, a man of the most unblem-
ished character and standing. From this gen-
tleman, Mr. Campbell had learned that Mrs.
Timberlake, whose husband had been at sea
for more than a year, had a miscarriage, on
which occasion, he had been called upon in
his professional capacity. This fact, thus
known to Mr. Campbell, in addition to the
general reputation of Mrs. Timberlake, now
Mrs. Eaton, in Washington, led him to su-
pose that it was a duty to his own congrega-
tion, to the society of Washington, and not
less to General Jackson himself, to let him
know before Major Eaton was installed into
his cabinet, something of the character of
the woman he had married, lest the exam-
ple of such a woman, aided by the power
and influence of high station, might cause a
deep and lasting injury to the morals of so-
ciety. Actuated by these views, Mr. Camp-
bell waited upon a very particular and in-
timate friend of General Jackson, the Rev.
E. S. Ely, then at Washington, and request-
ed him to make known to the General, in
the most delicate manner he could, such par-
ticulars as might be necessary to enable him
to understand this difficulty. General Jack-
son was, however, fully aware of the charac-
ter of Mrs. Eaton; he had heard it from
General Desha, of Tennessee, of Colonel
Townson, and he had boarded two winters at
her father's. Besides, Eaton had written
to him, after he had been invited into the
cabinet, to get his advice about marrying
this woman, whose character was thus ad-
mitted to be more than doubtful. General
Jackson, therefore, knew all about the mat-
ter; he wanted no lights from Dr. Ely, and
consequently, whenever the latter attempt-
ed to introduce it, he managed to avert it.
The Doctor, therefore, left Washington
without getting an opportunity for a full ex-
planation. As he was a zealous supporter
of General Jackson, he suffered not a little
by the taunts and reproaches which now met
almost every one of his supporters wherever
they went, by reason of the great scandal
inflicted on the country, in the elevation of
this woman, and especially by the manifest
solicitude of the President to force her upon
society. Dr. Ely felt, no doubt, great con-
cern for some relief to his own mind, and he
wrote a letter to General Jackson, present-
ing, in a friendly manner, the difficulties and
dangers which surrounded the administra-
tion on account of the character of Mrs.
Eaton, urging him to devise some remedy.
General Jackson, with apparent frankness,
replied, that if any fact should be proved ag-
ainst the character of Major Eaton and his
wife, he would separate them from the ad-
ministration, but he could not act without
proof, &c. &c. Dr. Ely then presented the
fact which had been communicated by Mr.
Campbell; also, another transaction, which
he was informed had occurred in New York,
at the boarding-house of Mrs. Keys; he also
stated, upon the information of General Call,
that Mrs. Jackson, in her life time, had ex-
pressed a very unfavorable opinion of the
character of Mrs. Timberlake.

Dr. Ely wrote to Mr. Campbell, advising
him of what he had written to General Jack-
son. Mr. Campbell immediately waited on
the Doctor, and frankly told him what had
passed between Dr. Ely and himself, and
gave him his authority for the opinion he
had formed of Mrs. Eaton's character. Gen-
eral Jackson treated him with marked rudeness,
and more than intimated that he was a
calumniator, telling him that he would be
required to prove all he had said to him.
S. F. Bradford, of Philadelphia, was forth-
with despatched to New York, as an agent, to
collect what negative testimony could be
found at Mrs. Keys. Mr. Campbell's prin-
cipal witness, Dr. Craven, had, unfortunately,
paid the debt of nature; but his widow and