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BALTIMORE STREET, FIVE DOORS NORTH
OF THE POST OFFICE, GETTYSBURG, PA.

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CENTS per square will be charged.

The Star.

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

Printed and Published at GETTYSBURG, PA.,
BY ROBERT W. MIDDLETON.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1881.

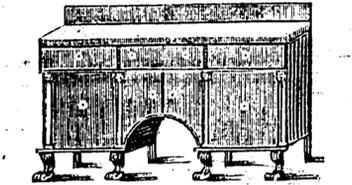
TERMS—\$2 PER ANNUM.
VOL. I.—NO. 49.

CHAIR FACTORY

The subscriber begs leave to inform the in-
habitants of Gettysburg and its vicinity,
THAT HE HAS ON HAND
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
PLAIN AND FANCY
CHAIRS & BEDSTEADS,
WARRANTED TO BE OF THE BEST QUALITY,
And will be sold on accommodating terms,
at his Stand in South Baltimore street and
next door North of Mr. David Little's Coach
Factory. He also returns thanks to former
customers, and hopes they may not find it to
their disadvantage to continue their favors.

HOUSE & SIGN PAINTING
will be done in the best manner, and
TURNING
Of every description, as above.
HUGH DENWIDDIE.
March 9, 1881. 4t—48

CABINET-MAKING.



The subscriber respectfully informs the citi-
zens of Gettysburg and its vicinity,
THAT HE IS MAKING, AND PREPARED TO
MANUFACTURE, ALL KINDS OF
FURNITURE
IN HIS LINE OF BUSINESS IN A SUPERIOR STYLE,
At Mr. Hugh Denwiddie's Shop, in South
Baltimore street, and next door to Mr.
David Little's Coach Factory.

He hopes that those wishing to purchase
will do themselves and him the favor to
call and examine his work before they
purchase elsewhere.
COFFINS made to order at the
shortest notice.
L. SHARP.
March 9, 1881. 6t—48

LAND FOR SALE.

IN PURSUANCE of an Order of the Orphans'
Court of Adams county, will be exposed
to public sale, on the premises,
On Tuesday the 22d day of March inst.

A FARM,
Situate in Cumberland township,
Adams county, adjoining lands of
Martin Hollibaugh, John Blocher and o-
thers, containing FIFTY-TWO ACRES,
more or less, on which are erected

TWO LOG HOUSES,

And Log Barn, &c. There is a young Or-
chard on the farm; also, a spring of water.
To be sold as the Estate of SAMUEL M.
REED, deceased.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. when
attendance will be given, and the terms of
sale made known by
ALEX'R. CAMPBELL, Adm'r.
By the Court,
JOHN B. CLARK, Clerk.
March 9, 1881. 1t—45

PUBLIC SALE.

IN PURSUANCE of an Order of the
Orphans' Court of Adams County, will
be exposed to sale by public vendue, on
Friday the 18th day of March next,

A TRACT OF

MOUNTAIN LAND,

Situate in Hamilton township, Adams
county, bounded by lands of Moses Sea-
brooks, Solomon Young, Walter Smith and
others, containing

132 Acres, more or less:
It is covered with thriving young timber,
consisting principally of Chesnut, Pine and
Locust—Late the estate of JOHN BOM-
GARTNER, deceased. Sale to commence
at 12 o'clock, M., on the premises.
Attendance given, and terms made known,
by
NICHOLAS B. SHRIVER,
By order of the Court, Adm'r.
JOHN B. CLARK, Cl'k.
February 16, 1881. 4t—45

WANTED,

IMMEDIATELY, A GIRL, capable of
nursing or taking care of children—
liberal wages will be given for such an one.
Further information can be had by address-
ing a note to "Y. Z." and left at this office.
March 9, 1881. 4t—48

35 Cents per lb. given for Rags.

POETRY.

—With sweetest flowers enrich'd
From various gardens cul'd with care.

THE COLUMBIAN HARP.

Wake! sweet harp of the wild-wood shade!
Shake the green moss from thy golden string!
The Dryads are dancing in every glade,
And fairies are drinking at every spring!

Long, 'neath the arches of living green,
Mute and unhonour'd thy chord has strung;
While the winds of summer have breath'd in vain,
Nor wak'd a tone as across they swept!

A world is round thee as yet unstrung,
And Echo waits in her thousand caves,
To send the glad anthem her hills among,
O'er laughing valleys and dancing waves.

Wake! though no Baron shall list to thee,
Mid the sculptur'd pride of his ancient hall;
Wake thy song for the bold and free,
O'er the battle's tide like a trumpet call.

Tell to the list'ning world, that here
Spreads the broad realm of the brave and good;
Lasting as heaven's effulgent sphere—
Glorious and free as the rolling flood.

Then plaintively murmur a gentler strain,
Pour the Zephyr thy note of wo,
Till Beauty shall echo the sigh again,
And the tear of Pity brim o'er to flow.

When, on their own pure battle ground,
Thy sons shall muster with gleaming steel;
Raise to the heavens thy lily sound,
Strike the firm earth with thy martial peal.

Wake the loud echoes of every vale—
Call the free from their mountain-home—
From rock, from glen, and from lowly dale—
From their forest-lair by the lordly fane!

But where the last freeman sinks in death,
And dying drops on the bloody plain;
Blend thy last wail with his parting breath,
And wake not a note, my harp, again!

THE REPOSITORY.

—From the Diary of a Physician.

DEATH AT THE TOILET.

"Tis no use talking to me, mother, I
will go to Mrs. P.—'s party to-night, if I
die for it—that's flat! You know as well as
I do, that Lieutenant N.—is to be there,
and he's going to leave town to-morrow—so
up I go to dress."

"Charlotte, why will you be so obstinate?
You know how poorly you have been all the
week, and Dr. — says late hours are the
worst thing in the world for you."

"Pshaw, mother! nonsense, nonsense."

"Be persuaded for once, now, I beg! Oh
dear, dear, what a night too—it pours with
rain, and blows a perfect hurricane! You'll
be wet and catch cold, rely on it! Come
now, wont you stop and keep me company
to-night? That's a good girl!"

"Some other night will do as well for that
you know, for now I'll go to Mrs. P.—
if it rains cats and dogs. So up—up—up
I go!" singing jauntily.

"Oh she shall dance all dressed in white, so lady-
like."

Such were, very nearly, the words, and
such the manner in which Miss J.—
expressed her determination to act in de-
fiance of her mother's wishes and entreaties.
She was the only child of her widowed mo-
ther, and had but a few weeks before, com-
pleted her twenty-sixth year, with yet no
other prospect before her than bleak single-
blessedness. A weaker, more frivolous
and conceited creature never breathed—
the torment of her amiable parent, the nu-
isance of her acquaintance. Though her
mother's circumstances were very straiten-
ed, sufficing barely to enable them to main-
tain a footing in what is called the middling
genteel class of society, this young woman
contrived by some means or other to gratify
her penchant for dress, and gadded about
here, there, and every where, the most
showily dressed person in the neighborhood.
Though far from being even prettily-faced,
or having any pretensions to a good figure,
for she both stooped and was skinny, she
yet believed herself handsome; and by a
vulgar, flippant forwardness of demeanour,
especially when in mixed company, extort-
ed such attentions as persuaded her that o-
thers thought so.

For one or two years she had been an oc-
casional patient of mine. The settled pal-
lour, the sallowness of her complexion, cou-
jointly with other symptoms, evinced the ex-
istence of a liver complaint; and the last
visits I had paid her were in consequence
of frequent sensations of oppression and pain
in the chest, which clearly indicated some
organic disease of her heart. I saw enough
to warrant me in warning her mother of the
possibility of her daughter's sudden death
from this cause, and the imminent peril to
which she exposed herself by dancing, late
hours, &c.; but Mrs. —'s remonstran-
ces, gentle and affectionate as they always
were, were thrown away upon her head-
strong daughter.

It was striking eight by the church clock,
when Miss J.—, humming the words of
the song above mentioned, lit her cham-
ber candle by her mother's, and withdrew
to her room to dress, soundly rating the ser-
vant girl by the way, for not having starched
some article or other, which she intended
to have worn that evening. As her toilet
was usually a long and laborious business
it did not occasion much surprise to her mo-
ther, who was sitting by the fire in their lit-
tle parlour reading some book of devotion,

that the church chimes announced the first
quarter past 9 o'clock, without her daughter's
making her appearance. The noise she had
made over-head in walking to and fro to
her drawers, dressing-table, &c. had ceased
about half an hour ago, and her mother sup-
posed she was then engaged at her glass,
adjusting her hair and preparing her com-
plexion.

"Well I wonder what can make Charlotte
so very careful about her dress to-night!"
exclaimed Mrs. J.—, removing her
eyes from the book and gazing thoughtfully
at the fire; "Oh! it is because young Lieut-
enant N.— is to be there. Well, I
was young myself once, and its very excu-
sable in Charlotte—hoigho!" She heard
the wind howling so dismally without, that
she drew together the coals of her brisk fire
and was laying down the poker, when the
clock of — church struck the second
quarter after nine.

"Why what in the world can Charlotte
be doing all this while?" she again inquired.
She listened—"I have not heard her move
for the last three quarters of an hour; I'll
call the maid, and ask." She rung the bell,
and the servant appeared.

"Betty, Miss J.— is not gone yet, is
she?"

"La, no, ma'am," replied the girl; "I took
up the curling-iron only about a quarter of
an hour ago and she had put one of her curls
out; and she said that she should soon be
ready. She's burst her new muslin dress
behind, and that's put her into a way,
ma'am."

"Go up to her room, then, Betty, and tell
her it's half past nine o'clock," said Mrs.
J.—. The servant accordingly went
up stairs, and knocked at her door
once, twice, thrice, but received no answer.
There was a dead silence, except when the
wind shook the window. Could Miss J.—
have fallen asleep? Oh, impossible! The
servant knocked again, but unsuccessfully
as before. She became a little flustered;
and after a moment's pause, opened the
door, and entered. There was Miss J.—,
sitting at the glass. "Why la, ma'am,"
commenced Betty, in a petulant tone, walk-
ing up to her, "here have I been knocking
for these five minutes, and"—Betty
staggered horror-struck to the bed and ut-
tering a loud shriek, alarmed Mrs. J.—,
who instantly tottered up stairs, almost
pale with fright. Mrs. J.— was dead!

I was there within a few minutes, for my
house was not more than two streets distant.
It was a stormy night in the month of March,
and the desolate aspect of things without—
deserted streets; the dreary howling of the
wind, and the incessant pattering of the rain
—contributed to cast a gloom over my mind
when connected with the intelligence of the
awful event that had summoned me out,
which was deepened into horror by the spe-
ctacle I was doomed to witness:—On reach-
ing the house, I found Mrs. J.— in violent
hysterics surrounded by several of her neigh-
bors, who had been called to her assistance.
I repeated instantly to the scene of death,
and beheld what I shall never forget. The
room was occupied by a white curtained bed.
There was but one window, and before it
was a table on which stood a looking-glass,
hung with a little white drapery; and various
paraphernalia of the toilet lay scattered ab-
out; broaches, pins, curling-papers—rib-
bons—gloves, &c. An arm-chair was drawn
to this table, and in it sat Miss J.—, stone-
dead! Her head rested upon her right hand
her elbow supported by the table; while her
left hand hung down by her side, grasping a pair
of curling-irons. Each of her wrists was
encircled by a very showy gilt bracelet.—
She was dressed in a white muslin frock with
a little bordering of blonde. Her face was
turned towards the glass, which, by the
light of the expiring candle, reflected with
frightful fidelity the clammy, fixed features,
daubed over with rouge and earmine—the
fallen lower jaw—and the eye directed full
into the glass, with a cold stare that was ap-
palling. On examining the countenance
more narrowly, I thought I detected the
traces of a smirk of conceit and self-compla-
cency, which not even the palsy touch of
death could wholly obliterate. The hair of
the corpse, all smooth and glossy, was
curled with elaborate precision; and the
skinny narrow neck was encircled with a
string of glistening pearls. The ghastly
visage of death thus leering through the tin-
selry of fashion—the "vain show" of the
fooleries of life—was a horrible mockery of the
fooleries of life.

Indeed, it was a most humiliating and
shocking spectacle. Poor creature! Struck
dead in the very act of sacrificing at the
shrine of female vanity! She must have been
dead for some time, perhaps twenty minutes
or half an hour, when I arrived; for nearly
all the animal heat had deserted the body,
which was rapidly stiffening. I attempted
but in vain, to draw a little blood from the
arm. Two or three women present pro-
ceeded to remove the corpse to the bed, for
the purpose of laying it out. What strange
passiveness! No resistance offered to them
while straightening the bent right arm and
binding the jaws together with a laced white
ribbon, which Miss J.— had destined for
her waist that evening.

"On the examination of the body we found
that death had been occasioned by disease

of the heart. Her life might have been pro-
tracted possibly for years, had she taken
my advice, and that of her mother. I have
seen many hundreds of corpses, as well in
the calm composure of natural death, as
mangled and distorted by violence, but I
never have seen so startling a satire upon
human vanity, so repulsive, unsightly, and
loathsome a spectacle, as a corpse dressed
for a ball!

VARIETY.

A GOOD SHOT!

One of the best shots I ever heard of was
made with a percussion gun. About 10 or
12 years ago an Eastern Shore vessel was
frozen up in this river, and her provisions
being exhausted, the captain went on shore
to "see how the land laid," in other words
to make a reconnaissance of hen roosts.—
Old Mrs. —, who was celebrated for the
number of her domestic fowls, could not
bargain with the captain for any of his "as-
sorted cargo;" at length he agreed to give
a silver dollar for a shot among the poultry,
and agreed to shoot a gun without a plint—
this was accepted by the old lady, provided
she loaded the gun, which she stipulated to
do fairly. Capt. Bobstay, who was up to a
thing or two; went on board, took down
Old Blue Trigger, (just altered to the per-
cussion principle,) a large silver sighted,
trumpet muzzled, imported before the revo-
lution to shoot swans on the Potomac, put
in six fingers clear of the wads, then cut off
the ramrod with the muzzled, and re-
turned on shore, reinforced by his mate and
cook. The old lady, after trying the ram-
rod, very deliberately took off a small thing,
which she used as a charger, and hav-
ing loaded with a thimble full of powder and
an equal quantity of shot, delivered the gun
to Capt. Bobstay, who then placed six fence
rails in two rows at a foot distance, and bait-
ing with corn between them; so soon as the
poultry mounted the rails and began to feed
with their heads between the rows, Bobstay
took a position so as to enfilade the whole
defile. Slap bang went Old Blue Trigger,
with a most horrid explosion. Huzza for
Old Blue Trigger, shouted the Captain—
huzza shouted the mate—huzza, shouted the
cook—"God have mercy on me," said the
old lady—hiss, went the geese—gobble,
gobble, went the turkeys—quack quack,
quack, went the ducks. Seventeen turkeys,
nine geese, five ducks, thirteen chickens,
and the house pig, were the fruits of Captain
Bobstay's exploit.—Sporting Mag.

MASONIC MANEUVERING.

The masonic members of the Legislature
held a Caucus on the 3d ult. to tell the
PEOPLE who they should support for
next President. A letter was got up at the
Caucus, and afterwards handed round for
signatures, inviting Gen. Jackson to be a
candidate for re-election. 78 signatures
were obtained out of 133 members of the
Legislature. These gentlemen, kind souls,
ask nothing for their services in President
and Governor making. It is thrown into
the account as an act of charity. They
have a fatherly care over the people, whom
they treat as too ignorant to manage their
own concerns. They consider it an act of
mere formality, coming within the sphere
of their masonic duties to dictate to mil-
lions of American Freemen, who shall "reign
and rule over them." Lancaster Her.

Dean Swift's Will.—The Dean could not
forbear a spice of his humor, even in making
his will. The following is one of the be-
quests:—"Item, I bequeath to Mr. John
Gratten, Prebendary of Clonmethan, my
silver box in which the freedom of the city
of Cork was presented to me; in which I de-
sire the said John to keep the tobacco he
usually chewed called pipitail."

A Plain Statement.—Masonry is or is
not a combination of one class of men, for
their own especial advantage, against all
other classes of men.

If masonry be a combination against all
other men, are not all other men justified in
combining against Masonry?

If Masonry be not a combination against
all other men, then why not show the terms
of the compact, and convince those who are
honestly alarmed for the equality of their
rights in society, that there is nothing in
that compact which by any fair interpreta-
tion can be construed into a selfish combi-
nation to the exclusion and injury of all who
have not signed it.—Bos. Free Press.

Important Ecclesiastical Movements.—
Letters from Paris received by the last
French packet, state the important fact,
that a very extensive defection had taken
place in the Catholic Church of France.—
It is said that a Gallic Church is to be es-
tablished, independent of Rome, and re-
nouncing the authority of the Pope;—that
the organization will take place immedi-
ately, and include some thousands of priests,

Court Mummery.—We learn from the New
Bedford Gazette, that two lads having been
arrested on the accusation of forging a bank
check, and ordered to recognize in the sum
of \$500, bail was refused of a quaker, because
he would not take off his hat! "O most
learned judge!"

HARRISBURG, March 8.

In the Senate, yesterday, the bill to di-
vide the state into judicial circuits, repeal-
ing the circuit court laws, and for other
purposes, was passed on third reading.

In the House of Representatives a great
number of local bills were acted on. The
bill to incorporate the Farmers and Traders
Bank of the city of Philadelphia, was neg-
tivated in committee of the whole, and the
report of that committee agreed to by the
House, Yeas 52—Nays 30.

MILITIA OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Adjutant General made his annual
report to the legislature a few days since,
from which we copy the following statement
of the militia and volunteers of the state of
Pennsylvania.

Governor and Commander-in-Chief,	1
Major Generals,	15
Brigadier do.	32
Adjutant do.	1
Staff and General Officers,	148
Militia, including officers,	147,710
Total,	147,906

VOLUNTEERS.

Cavalry,	2873
Artillery,	3661
Infantry,	16,513
Riflemen,	11,330
Total,	34,377

Grand Total, 182,283

The Adjutant General, in his report,
states the whole number of volunteers and
militia in the state, as exhibited in the
report, to exceed that of last year, by 3,343.
The grand total, as computed last year, was
178,942. In the present report, the total
is 182,283. Of this increased number,
much the greater proportionate part are
volunteers. Last year there were returned
of volunteers of every description, 33,048.
This year they are 34,377—an increase in
number of 1,329—the greater part of which
are cavalry and artillery. The estimated
number of infantry is considerably less, ow-
ing probably to their dissolution and form-
ing themselves into artillery and cavalry.
[Reporter.]

The private letters from Memel, East
Prussia, state that an express had arrived
from St. Petersburg with the important
intelligence that the Emperor had issued a
proclamation prohibiting the export of all
corn from the Russian ports. Consequently
the supply of wheat from the Russian
possessions on the Baltic, which heretofore
passed into the English market ceases, and
a still further enhancement in the price of
Bread stuffs in England must be the result
of this order.—Balt. Gaz.

Robert Stannard has resigned the office
of U. S. District Attorney for the Richmond,
Va. District, and is to be succeeded by Ro-
bert A. Burfoot.

GEORGIA.—The population under the
new census is estimated to be 518,337; of
which 292,289 are white, 207,991 slaves;
The aggregate representative population,
allowing three-fifths for the slaves, is 424,
260. Of the whites, 24 are over 100 years
of age, and of the blacks, 179. The popu-
lation in 1820 was 340,989. Increase
177,348. At the highest proposed ratio of
representation, Georgia will gain one mem-
ber in Congress.—Journal of Commerce.

TENNESSEE.—The enumeration of
West Tennessee shows a rate of increase
of about 70 per cent. which surpasses even
the fruitless State of Ohio. The actual
population is 488,448; an increase of 200,
847 in ten years. Twelve of the 22 coun-
ties in East Tennessee number 115,984,
which make the population, in all but ten
counties, 603,552. The entire census of
the State will therefore probably amount to
700,000, exceeding the previous estimate
of its population by about 120,000.—Ib

New Way of Blacking Boots.—An Im-
keeper in Connecticut—who was prodigi-
ously fond of a joke, and valued himself
more on his gibes and geers, than his good
accommodations and honest reckonings—
one day, as he was sitting before his door,
observed a raw looking young man from the
country, whose boots were polished much
beyond the general style of his appearance.
Boniface thinking he would be a capital
subject for sport, called to him.

"Here, young man, I wish to speak with
you?"

The fellow stopped, and Boniface pro-
ceeded.

"I admire the appearance of your boots—
such a beautiful jet black! I wish you'd tell
me how to black mine."

"That," said the awkward looking fel-
low, "you can do easy enough—just rub
them against your character."

A gentleman from Connecticut, a few
days since, sold a Providence grocer a large
quantity of "real Spanish cigars," as he cal-
led them, which, on being opened, were
found to be nothing but oak leaves, the oak
side having a thin layer of tobacco over
them.—The Connecticut gentleman had
proceeded towards Boston, before the grocer
discovered the fraud. The Providence Pa-
triot cautions the Boston grocers against
wooden nutmegs and oak leaf cigars, from
the land of steady habits.