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

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

The Star.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER:—Two DOLLARS per annum—payable half yearly in advance. No subscriptions taken for less than six months, and none discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor—and a failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered a new engagement, and the paper forwarded accordingly.

DUCIT AMOR PATRIÆ 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, APRIL 6, 1831.

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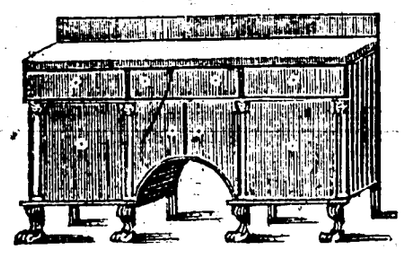
VOL. 1.—NO. 52.

CABINET WAREHOUSE



JOHN N. STARR,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally,

THAT HE STILL CONTINUES TO CARRY ON THE
CABINET-MAKING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,

At his old Stand in the Diamond, next door to Mr. R. G. Harper's printing office,

Where he has on hand, and will continue to have,

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF THE MOST
FASHIONABLE AND *DURABLE*
FURNITURE

in the place, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

☞All kinds of *GRAIN & LUMBER* taken in exchange for Furniture.

☞ALL ORDERS IN THE **COFFIN** line, will be attended to with punctuality.

Gettysburg, March 30, 1831. tf—51

NEW ESTABLISHMENT
FOR MANUFACTORING
BOOTS & SHOES.

The undersigned intends commencing in a few days, the

BOOT & SHOE-MAKING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

In the room at present used as the printing office of the Star, in Baltimore Street, five doors north of the Post office,

Where he will be ever ready to manufacture work in a good, substantial manner. He will procure the best of leather, and his work shall equal, if not surpass, any that can be done in the county. Being a good workman himself, and shall employ none but what are competent to make first-rate work, he is confident of giving satisfaction, both as to price and work, to all who may favor him with their custom.

MICHAEL GROSH.
March 30, 1831. 4t—51

CALL AT THE
Old Establishment,
And examine the Cheap Goods,

And purchase them, if they are as cheap as any others, consisting as follows:—

English Dry Goods, Domestics, Groceries, Queens-ware, Hard-ware, Hollow-ware, Dunstable Bonnets, Shoes, &c.

THOMAS J. COOPER.

N. B. Persons whose accounts are of longer standing than *Six Months*, are requested to call and settle, as money is wanted—and if they cannot pay on the spot, give their notes to save *cost*. T. J. C.

March 30, 1831. 4t—51

BOOT & SHOE MAKING.

The Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he has taken the Shop, in *West York Street*, lately occupied by Mr. Robert Taylor, and that

HE IS PREPARED TO MANUFACTURE
BOOTS & SHOES,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

In a neat workmanlike manner, and that he will constantly keep on hand, a supply of ready made work, which he will warrant to be as good and cheap as can be had in any other shop in the place. As he is a complete hand for making LADIES SHOES, and just from the city of Baltimore he will ensure such work done in the most fashionable and durable manner.

DAVID SOMERS.
March 30, 1831. 8t—51

HORSE-BILLS,
Neatly printed at the Star Office.

3½ Cents per lb. given for Rags.

Blank Deeds for sale at this office

POETRY.

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

From the Baltimore Minerva.

A CHAPTER ON FOOLS.

I saw a man some years ago,
Who built his house upon
The frozen bosom of a lake
Beneath a winter's sun,
Thought I, that man's a noble fool,
But greater fool is he
Who puts his faith in woman's love,
And lauds her constancy.

I saw a youth once take a spade,
And labour all the day
In throwing sunshine in the shade
Upon a stack of hay,
Thought I, that youth's a noble fool,
But greater fool is he
Who thinks he'll do his stomach good
By drinking constantly.

A man, I've often heard it told,
When I stood on boy's legs,
Once killed a noble goose to get
At all her golden eggs.
Thought I, he was a monstrous fool.
But greater fool is he
Who stakes his little all for one
Chance in a lottery.

I saw a maid once put her thumb
Upon a red hot coal,
To see if it would burn or no,
It did—upon my soul!
Thought I, that maid's a noble fool,
But greater fool is she
Who once could think of marrying
So great a fool as me.

THE REPOSITORY.

REMORSE—A FRAGMENT.

No weapon can such deadly wounds impart
As conscience, roused, inflicts upon the heart.

"POSTILION," cried a feeble but sweet voice, "turn to your right when you have ascended the hill, and stop, as I intend to walk up the lane."

The postilion obeyed the command, and with more gentleness than is often to be met with in his station, opened the chaise door, and, having first given his hand to her female attendant to alight, assisted a pale and languid, but still eminently beautiful woman, whose trembling limbs seemed scarcely equal to the task of supporting her attenuated frame.

"Be so good as to remain here until I return," said the lady, who leaning on the arm of her attendant, proceeded through the leafy lane, the branches of whose verdant boundaries were animated by a thousand warbling birds sending forth their notes of joy. But ill did those gay notes accord with the feelings of her who traced this rural walk, every turn of which recalled bitter remembrances.

On reaching the gate that opened into the pleasure-grounds of Clairville, the stranger was obliged to pause and take breath, in order to regain some degree of composure before she could enter it. There are some objects and incidents, which, though comparatively trifling, have a powerful effect on the feelings, and this the unknown experienced when pressing the secret spring of the gate, which readily yielded to her touch, with a hurried but tottering pace, she entered the grounds. Here, feeling the presence of her attendant a restraint—who, though an Italian utterly ignorant of English, as also of the early history of her mistress, was yet observant of her visible emotion, and affectionately axious to soothe it—she desired her to remain at the gate until her return. In vain Francesca urged that the languid frame of her dear lady was unequal to support the exertion of walking without the assistance of her arm; with a firm but kind manner her mistress declared her intention of proceeding alone.

It was ten years since the feet of the wanderer had pressed the velvet turf over which they now slowly bent their course. She was then glowing with youth and health; happy, and dispensing happiness around; but alas! Love, guilty Love! spread his bandage over her eyes, blinded her to the fatal realities of the abyss into which he was about to plunge her, and, in honied accents, whispered in her infatuated ear a thousand bland promises of bliss to come. How were those promises performed? and what was she now?—She returned to this once cherished spot with a mind torn by remorse, and a form bowed down by disease. She returned with the internal conviction that death had laid his icy grasp on her heart, and that a few days at most, if not a few hours, must terminate her existence. But this conviction, far from giving her pain, was regarded by her as a source of consolation; and this last earthly indulgence—that of viewing the abode of her children—she did not feel herself worthy of enjoying, until conscious that her hours were numbered.

She proceeded through the beautiful grounds, every mazy path and graceful bend of which was familiar to her, as if seen the day before. Many of the improvements suggested by her taste, and still preserved with care, brought back heartsickening recollections of love and confidence, repaid with deception and ingratitude; and though supported by the consolations of religion, which led her humbly to hope that her remorse and penitence had been accepted by *Him* who has promised mercy to the repentant sinner; yet her heart shrunk within her, as memory presented her with the review of her transgressions, and she almost feared to hope for pardon.

When she had reached a point of the grounds that commanded a prospect of the house, how were her feelings excited by a view of that well known, well remembered scene! Every thing wore the same appearance as when that mansion owned her for its mistress; the house had still the same aspect of substantial grandure and repose, and the level lawn the same velvet texture, and the trees, shrubs, and flowers, the same blooming freshness, as when she daily beheld their beauties. She, she alone was changed. Time was, that those doors would have been opened wide to receive her, and that her presence would have dispensed joy and pleasure to every individual beneath that roof; while now, her very name would excite only painful emotions, and its sounds must be there heard no more. Another bore the title she once was proud to bear, supplying the place she had abandoned, and worthily discharging the duties she had left unperformed.

She gazed on the windows of the apartment in which she first became a mother, and all the tide of tenderness that then burst on her heart now came back to her, poisoned with the bitter consciousness of how she had fulfilled a mother's part. Those children dearer to her than the life-drops that throbbed in her veins, were now beneath that roof, receiving from another that affection and instruction that it should have been her blissful task to have given them, and never, and never must she hope to clasp them to her agonized heart.

At this moment she saw the door of the house open, and a lady leaning on the arms of a gentleman crossed the lawn; he pressed the hand that reposed on his arm gently between his and raised it to his lips, while his fair companion placed her other hand on his with all the tender confidence of affection. In this apparently happy couple the agonized unknown recognized him whom she once joyed to call husband, the father of her children, the partner whom she had betrayed and deserted; and her, whom he had chosen for her successor, who now bore the name she once answered to, and who was now discharging the duties she had violated. Religion and repentance had in her so conquered the selfishness of human nature, that after the first pang, and it was a bitter one, had passed away, she returned thanks with heartfelt fervour to the Author of good, that it was permitted her to see him, whose repose she feared she had for ever destroyed, enjoying the happiness he so well merited; and ardent was the prayer she offered up, that a long continuance of it might be his lot, and that his present partner might repay him for all the pain caused by her misconduct.

She now turned into a shady walk, anxious to regain the support of her attendant's arm, which she felt her exhausted frame required, when the sounds of approaching voices warned her to conceal herself. Scarcely had she retired behind the shade of a luxuriant mass of laurels, when a youthful group drew near, the very sight of whom agitated her almost to fainting, and sent the blood back to her heart with a violence that threatened instant annihilation.

The group consisted of two lovely girls, their governess, and a blooming youth, on whom the two girls leant. Every turn of their healthful and beautiful countenances was expressive of joy and health; and their elastic and buoyant steps seemed scarcely to touch the turf, as, arm linked in arm, they passed along. The youngest, a rosy cheeked girl of eleven years old, begged her companions to pause while she examined a bird's nest which she said she feared the parent-bird had forsaken; and this gave the heart-stricken mother, for those were the children of the unknown, an opportunity of regarding the treasures her soul yearned to embrace. How did her bosom throb at beholding those dear faces—so often presented to her in her troubled dreams!—Alas! they were now near her—she might, by extending her hand, touch them—she could almost feel their balmy breath fan her feverish cheek, and yet it was denied her to approach them. All the pangs of maternal affection struck on her heart; her brain grew giddy, her respiration became oppressed, and, urged by all the frenzy of a distracted mother, she was on the point of rushing from her concealment, and prostrating herself before her children. But this natural though selfish impulse was quickly subdued, when a moment's reflection whispered to her, will you purchase your own temporary gratification at the expense of those dear beings whom you have so deeply injured? Will you plant in their innocent breasts an impression bitter, and indelible? The Mother triumphed over the Woman, and, trembling with emotion, she prayed that those cherished objects might pass from her view, while yet she had strength and courage to enable her to preserve in her self-denial.

This moment the little girl exclaimed, "Ah! my fears were too true, the cruel bird has deserted her nest, and here are the poor little ones nearly dead! What shall we do with them?"

"Let us carry them to our dear mamma," said the elder girl; "she will be sure to take care of them, as she says we should always pity and protect the helpless and forsaken."

The words of the children struck daggers to the heart of their wretched mother. For a moment she struggled against the blow, and, making a last effort, tried to reach the spot where she had left her attendant; but nature was exhausted, and she had only tottered a few paces, when, uttering a groan of anguish, she fell to the earth bereft of life, just as Francesca arrived to see her unhappy mistress breathe her last sigh.

Interesting Summary.

THE CHIEF JUSTICE.—It is with heartfelt pleasure that we state, says the National Intelligencer, from authority on which we place entire reliance, that there is not the smallest ground for the report, now current, of the intention of Judge MARSHALL to resign the trust of Chief Justice of the United States. To our readers generally we are satisfied that the information, which we are enabled to communicate, will be more acceptable than any thing we have announced to them for the last sixteen years.

The York and Maryland Line Rail Road.—We learn from Harrisburg, says the Philadelphia Sentinel, that on Tuesday morning, the vote negative the bill to incorporate the *York and Maryland line Rail Road Company*, was re-considered in the house of Representatives, on motion of Mr. Black of Perry, and the bill came up for consideration. An amendment to it was offered by Mr. M'Sherry; when a motion was made to postpone it, together with the bill for the present. Before deciding this question the house adjourned. On Wednesday morning, the discussion was resumed, and resulted in the postponement of the bill by a vote of 43 to 32. It is supposed, that no further efforts will be made to bring it up during the present session.

The Salem Gazette states, that the port of St. Catharine is getting to be a place of considerable trade. The Island (which belongs to the Emperor of Brazil) is pleasantly situated near the Brazil coast, in the vicinity of Rio Janeiro and Rio Grande. It contains an excellent harbor, easy of access. The port changes are only about 15 or 20 milreas. Vessels bound to, or from the Pacific Ocean, will find it an excellent place to obtain refreshments of all kinds. Whaling ships are in the habit of stopping there for supplies. The annual consumption of flour is about 10,000 brls. per annum. Assorted cargoes, such as are usually carried to Brazil and the river La Plata, can frequently be disposed of to more advantage, than at ports on the main.

MONTREAL MARKET.—IMPORTANT.—We have been favored with the following interesting extract of a letter from Messrs. Gales & co. to their correspondent in this city, dated Montreal, 16th inst. It is proper to add, that if the information which it conveys is of great prospective importance to grain, and our growers and dealers in this state, it comes from a house enjoying undoubted sources of information.—*Balt. Pat.*

"We expect to witness and have some little share of the largest year's business ever done in Montreal. We soon expect to hear that a new act, by the British Parliament, will admit United States's wheat and other grains, rye flour & corn meal, into Canada, for consumption, and export to any quarter, free of duty; and also U. States wheat flour for export to the British West Indies, free of duty. And indeed we should not be surprised, and such a thing is intimated as not improbable, that all the above named articles, including wheat flour will be admitted free, not only for consumption, but for exportation to all quarters, even to England, as colonial, and on the same terms as if our own and manufactured in the colonies. If this should prove correct, you will not, we apprehend, have gained so much by getting the British West India ports opened to you direct, and the revenue of your great western canal will somewhat suffer."

BACHELORS READ and—*BLUSH!*

John H. Smith and Elizabeth Ireland, both of Suffolk county, L. I. were married in the year 1765—the husband then in his 20th year, and the wife in her 16th. They are still living in the enjoyment of health, at a ripe old age—the former being in his 87th, and the latter in her 82d year. Their descendants are as follows:

17 children,
97 grand children,
135 great grand children,
1 great, great grand child.

Total, 250, of whom 210 are now living.

As a proof of the good example, and the sage counsils of the aged pair, in all the 210 descendants yet living, not one of them is dissipated or intemperate.[☞Sheriffs and Lawyers and Ex-Senators, &c. should bear this "good example" in mind, and join the *Temperance Society* of this borough.]*Star.*

From the New England Farmer.

MANGOLD WURZEL.

The advantages of mangold wurzel are these:

It is more sure to plant, being very little liable to the fly or grub; it will produce more weight; it is off the land earlier; it is useful as a change of fallow crop, when the land is tired of turnips; it will grow on land where turnips cannot be raised; it is better spring food. On the other hand, in favor of Swedish turnips it may be said, that the weeding and singling out are less expensive; there is rather more time for fallowing in the spring; the succeeding crop is better than after mangold wurzel. Perhaps cattle feed best on Swedish turnips when they are used alone. It must, however, be remarked, that these last two evidences in favor of Swedish turnips is not fully proved, and only partially supported. In conclusion, perhaps two observations may be of use. First, that the very early season at which mangold wurzel should be sown renders it highly expedient that the land should be made as clean as possible in the autumn, so that a few days in the spring may be sufficient to get it in a proper state for the reception of the seed. Secondly, that wet seasons do not suit mangold wurzel so well as dry: and, consequently, for the last two years, the Swedish turnips have been the more valuable crop of the two.

BALTIMORE, March 21.

We learn that the Maryland Commissioners, Messrs. Goldsborough, Sterrett and Mercer, returned to this City on Saturday evening last from their mission to Harrisburg. As they have to make a report of their proceedings to the Legislature of Maryland at their next Session, we shall not get any thing authentic and formal from them—but we understand that the Commissioners have stated in their conversation, that they relied chiefly in their negotiation upon the compact existing between the states in relation to the free navigation of the Susquehanna, and referred to the correspondence between the two State governments, subsequent to that time, to illustrate the views entertained by both States.

We hear that the Committee of Pennsylvania Legislature have prepared a report, against which the Commissioners intend a formal protest for reasons therein stated, and that the protest will in all probability accompany the report of the Committee to the Legislature of Pennsylvania.

The period at which the Commissioners arrived at Harrisburg, being near the close of the Session, was in some degree adverse to a full investigation of the subject, although it was hardly to be expected that there would have been an immediate acquiescence on the part of Pennsylvania, except in the acknowledgment of the existing compact, and of a disposition and determination faithfully to adhere to it. Pennsylvania is now in possession of the full views of Maryland upon this subject, and we hope for the sake of her good fame, as well as for the interests of all concerned, that she will speedily afford the redress desired.—*Patriot.*

We are informed by a gentleman who resides in Frederick county near the route of the Rail-Road, between Fredericktown and the Point of Rocks, that the graduation of the Road is progressing with great rapidity. The industry of the contractors and laborers employed in making the Road may be correctly judged of by a fact which this gentleman stated to us within his own observation—that their labor was unremittingly continued through the winter, except during the three days of and immediately after the fall of snow in the middle of January.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

Newspapers.—There is no book or print so cheap as a newspaper—none so interesting, because it consists of a variety, measured out in suitable proportions, as to time and quantity. Being new every day, or week, it invites to habits of reading, and affords an easy and agreeable mode of acquiring knowledge, so essential to the welfare of the individual, and the community. It causes many an hour to pass away pleasantly and profitably, which would otherwise have been spent in idleness or mischief.

We find in the Western Times, published in Centreville, Indiana, the following account.

"DISTRESSING.—We were informed a few days since, by a gentleman traveller, from the west that during the severe weather, a man about 45 years of age, his wife, six children, and four horses, were frozen to death on the great prairie, in Illinois.—When discovered, *the mother lay with a small child in her arms—five other children around her*—the father, with an axe and flint in his hands, as if he had been trying to strike fire—a part of his wagon was cut into small pieces for kindling, and all the horses in a heap, stiff in their harness. The name of the unfortunate family, or where they were from, was not ascertained when our informant passed along."

All men feel—there is not a heart that God has formed, that does not melt at the contemplation of such a scene as the one above recorded. But where is the father or mother who looks out upon the group in the great prairie, and does not feel a swelling of the heart, to which tears are but a momentary relief. There is no gift of poesy to heighten that scene—fancy can lend no color to the picture—nature, truth, the dread realities, have done more than ingenuity would have dared to invent or record.

The MOTHER—and let those whose hearts have almost burst while watching the expiring anguish of a child—who have seen the convulsion of death distort the lip of the little one, and felt that life had lost its charms—let them send their thoughts to the prairie of the west, and see the mother gazing with unutterable despair, as one by one, the five children around her ceased to breathe—let them imagine the anguish with which she turned from the distortion of the visage upon which the cold had fixed with indeliable impress, the last working of deaths agony. One tie yet bound her to hope and she pressed the infant to her bosom, haply one of all might be saved in such a covert: but the source whence the nursling was to draw its heat, was cold, the "sympathetic fount," whence had issued the streams of its nourishment, was frozen, and the little one's life chilled away. Yet, even in death the mother was evident—the infant was yet on her icy bosom, her arms closely knit around her youngest born, which not death could loose, the congealed effigy of a mother's love.

And near was the father—he had been engaged in preparation for the preservation of his flock. In peril and distress, the whole had gathered for sympathy around the mother; and father had sought in vain to elicit one spark from the steel, to bring to life his expiring family: but the power to effect it had failed, even a husband's and father's love could not call up the departed energies, and the whole, father, mother and children, even the beasts of burthen, ceased to exist, & lay stiffened, silent and uncorrupted, as if the king of terrors had set upon his throne in the solitude of the west, was peopling his new dominion from the grave, and making the outstretched prairies "the valley of the shadow of death."—*Nat. Gaz.*

The Baltimore annual Conference of the Methodist Church assembled in this city last week, and we hear will adjourn to-day. There were perhaps a hundred Preachers of that persuasion in attendance.—*Nat. Int.*

"How do you do, Cuff?" said a colored gemman to one of his *crow*-nies the other day: "Why you come to see a feller? If I lib as near you, as you do to me, I'd come to see you ebery day." "O caus," replied smut, "my wife patch my trowserloon so all to pieces, I shamed to go no wheres."

Eating Match. A short time ago there was a famous eating match at a village in Yorkshire between two men named Gubbins and Muggins, which caused a great deal of interest in the neighborhood; a countryman, leaving the place a little before the match, was stopped by almost every one on the road with "Who beats?" "How does the match, get on?" &c. to which he answered, "Why, I doant exactly know; they say Gubbins 'll get it, but I thinks Muggins 'll beat him for when I left *he wors only two geese and one turkey behind.*