

# The Star.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1831.

DUCEIT 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.

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 arrears 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.

**THE EAGLE HOTEL.**  
THE undersigned respectfully informs his old friends and customers, and the public in general, that he has taken that well known



**TAVERN STAND,**  
**THE EAGLE HOTEL,**  
Situate on the corner of Baltimore and Middle streets, formerly occupied by Mr. B. Gilibert. The house is large and convenient. His Bar is well stocked with the best of Liquors, and his Table will always be furnished with the best market can afford. The stabling is good and roomy, and attended by an attentive Hostler. Travellers and others are assured, that he will use every exertion in his power to render both Man and Horse comfortable.  
**PHILIP HEAGY.**  
April 6, 1831. 41-52

**NEW GOODS!**  
Wholesale and Retail!!

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his GOODS into the Room formerly occupied by George Arnold, and lately by C. J. Showers, where he has just opened a

**VERY HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS,**  
CONSISTING OF  
**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENS-WARE, & C. & C.**  
Which will be sold, wholesale and retail, on the most accommodating terms.  
**DANIEL COMFORT.**  
April 6, 1831. 41-52

**MIDDLE CREEK FACTORY.**

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public in general, that he has again taken that well known and long established FACTORY (the property of the Rev. David Levi Gribble) into partnership with him; and that all work sent to the Factory, shall be done in a good, substantial manner.  
**SAMUEL ARTHUR.**  
April 6, 1831. 41-52

**NOTICE.**  
THE Stockholders of the *Hanover and Carlisle Turnpike Road Company* are hereby notified that an election for TWO MANAGERS, will be held on Monday the second day of May next, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day at the house now occupied by John Wolf, innkeeper, in South Middleton township, Cumberland co. The Commissioners of Cumberland and Adams counties, are hereby notified, to meet at the same time and place, and choose THREE MANAGERS of said road all to serve for one year. By order of the Board.  
**SAMUEL WOODBURN, Sec'y.**  
April 6, 1831. 41-52

**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. 81-51

**TAILORING.**

The subscriber takes this method to inform his friends, and the public generally, THAT HE HAS COMMENCED THE  
**TAILORING BUSINESS,**  
In Cash-Town, Adams county, Pa., Where he will execute all orders in his line of business, promptly, and in the most fashionable manner, for Cash or Country Produce. As he has made arrangements to receive the Quarterly Reports of the  
**Philadelphia Fashions.**  
Through the aid of Mr. Allen Ward's Protractor System of Cutting Garments he will be enabled to please all who may favor him with their custom.  
**JACOB HOSSLER.**  
Cash-Town, March 30, 1831 41-51

**POETRY.**  
"With sweetest flowers enrich'd  
From various gardens cul'd with care."  
From the Ladies' Garland.

**SPRING.**  
The bleak winds are hush'd, and their season is gone;  
And Spring throws enchantment o'er meadow and lawn—  
In the sweet blush of Morning, diffusing good cheer,  
She comes, in mild glory, the Queen of the Year!

Now the zephyrs sweetly play  
O'er our little village green;  
Nature's Court is blitho and gay;  
Hope and Pleasure rule the scene.

Not like him who lays basking in Fortune's bright ray—  
Whose life is the same thing in Winter and May;  
I sigh till the heart-chilling frosts disappear,  
Then hail thy return, lovely Queen of the Year!

Soon will Nature's flow'rets gay  
Into buds and blossoms spring—  
Soon the rose blush into day,  
Fann'd by Flora's balmy wing.

At morn now the larks warble sweetly their lay,  
And nimbly the lambs round the green meadow's play—  
Oh, oh may this dear blessed season appear!  
And long be thy reign—lovely Queen of the Year!

To pleasure's notes now tune your hearts,  
And dance the while in Hope's bright beam—  
For she alone true joy imparts,  
And makes our life one gilded dream.  
**HARRIS-FERRY, JUVENIS.**

**THE REPOSITORY.**  
From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

**A TALE, BUT NO FICTION.**  
She never told her love,  
But let concealment, like a worm i' th' bud,  
Feed on her damask cheek; she pin'd in thought;  
And with a green and yellow melancholy,  
She sat like Patience on a monument,  
Smiling at grief! **SHAKESPEARE.**

Although tales from real life are usually considered too tame and insipid for those whose element is the airy regions of romance, yet it sometimes happens that the actual occurrences of this old-fashioned world, if embodied and described in the rich and glowing language of some of our living masters of fiction, would be considered too improbable and wonderful to be true, without drawing upon the imagination for additional facts by way of embellishment. Such, we believe, would be the case with respect to the following narrative, were the writing of it not confided to a pen which seldom aspires to bolder flights than are called for in the discharge of the dull and monotonous labors incident to the publication of a daily newspaper.

M— and B— were friends. Their friendship commenced in boyhood—the season in which are sown in the unconscious and susceptible bosom, seeds which spring into vivid impressions in youth, and ripen into stronger feelings in after life. As they grew up to manhood, the bent of their inclinations was widely different, though their common feelings of attachment grew with their growth, & strengthened with their strength. Our country had drawn the sword to vindicate our national rights, and avenge her wrongs; and while the exhilarating notes of the fife, and the wild blasts of the bugle, fell on the ear of M— like music—while his bosom swelled with enthusiasm, as his mind dwelt on martial employments, and he longed to participate in the glories acquired by the soldier, in showing how fields are won, the other preferred to travel the smoother road of domestic and civil life. Through the influence of friends, M— obtained a commission in the army, and was ordered upon the recruiting service in the interior. There was a simplicity, and a confidence of mutual affection which marked this first separation, and which young and ingenious minds can only appreciate. They had heard of false friends, and supposed that such might exist. But such was their confidence in each other, that the remotest suspicion of treachery never darted across the mind of either. They felt as secure as the mariner when safely moored, who listens with pleasure in his hammock, to the din of the elements and the dash of the waves without. With the ardor of youthful imaginations, they drew glowing pictures of the future, and rejoiced in the anticipated advancement and prosperity of each other. Or, if by chance, an idea of the waywardness of fate or fortune for a moment awakened an unpleasant sensation in the bosom of one, it was speedily dissipated by the assurance of ready relief from the other. Protestations of friendship were neither reiterated nor multiplied; there was a mutual confidence that their bosoms beat in unison; and an indescribable feeling of regret came over them, as they grasped each other's hands, when M— stepped on board of the steam boat, and with faltering voices, they pronounced the word "farewell." At this moment with what indignation would either have received and resented the least suspicion of his fidelity to his friend. And could a being endowed with a knowledge of things to come, have predicted in the hearing of either, what would be his future course towards his bosom friend, with the same ignorance of his own heart he would have exclaimed with Hæzæl, "is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing."

Whoever has visited \* \* \* \* \* and who in this fashionable and travelling age has not—will have been struck with the singular beauty of the irregular valley into which the traveller descends a few miles before reaching the fountain, in the bottom of which \* \* \* \* \* creek silently winds its way among fields and meadows of the richest verdure, now lost in the thick foliage of willows and other shrubbery, whose pendant

branches dip in the stream, and bursting upon the view like a silver stream, skirted with grassy banks, sprinkled with meadow lilies and clusters of wild honey-suckles. It was at the old village in the broadest sweep of this delightful vale, that M— was stationed for the purpose of obtaining recruits for the feeble ranks of our army. Here he became acquainted with a young lady, the daughter of a respectable and worthy farmer, for whom he soon felt a growing attachment of that tender description which warms the bosom of a young soldier. Though a native of this tranquil valley, yet her education had not been unattended to, & she had received that cultivation of mind, and those personal accomplishments, which, when tempered with good sense, and mingled with the innocence and sweet simplicity of country life, impart such a charm to the female character. It was in the spring; that happy and delightful season, when, as the poet tells us—

"From the virgin's cheek a fresher bloom  
Shoots less and less, the live carnation round,  
Her lips blush deeper sweets—  
The shining moisture swells into her eye,  
—her wishing bosom heaves  
With palpitations wild, kind tremulous seize  
Her veins,—and all her yielding soul is love."

It is sufficient to say, therefore, without lifting the veil, and exposing to the vulgar gaze all those little refined endowments which constitute the lover's bliss, that the attachment was mutual. But a few months of happiness, however, glided away, seeming to the youthful lovers but so many hours, before the sullen sounds of war rolled along our frontiers, and M— received orders to join his regiment, and repair to the field. Their loves were plighted anew, vows of constancy interchanged, and they parted—he to share in the fatigues and perils of war, and she to count the days and hours of his absence, rear the plants in her parterre, weave garlands of wild flowers carelessly plucked as she strayed among the fields and meadows of her father's domain, and watch the post and catch the first glance of the bulletins from the army.

He was ordered upon distant service, acquitted himself bravely in various actions, and the peace found his shoulders graced with two epauletts instead of one. But it was his fortune to be kept in such active service, and to be transferred from post to post, even to the remotest stations upon the western and south-western borders of our country that he was unable to visit the object of his early affections, and fulfil his vows, until the summer of 18—, when he came to this city, and was transported with delight, to find her on a visit to an elder sister, married and settled in New York. We will not attempt to describe the joy of their meeting, after so long a separation, during which the countenance and elastic frame of the young soldier had been changed by the toils of the camp, and more grave and muscular appearance of the experienced soldier, while the slender form and features of —, had attained to the graceful and womanly proportions of four and twenty. But a few days of preparation intervened, and he clasped her in his arms as his bride.

His return to New York was welcomed by B— with all the warmth which could be expected from an endeared friend of his youth, the ardour of whose feelings, it was but natural to suppose, had been tempered by the maturity of manhood. Both had been prosperous. While M— had regularly passed through several grades of promotion, B— had been honoured with profitable civil appointments. They were together from day to day for several weeks, while the joyous period of the honey-moon rolled swiftly away. Now and then, however, M— appeared absorbed in a momentary abstraction, and a dark cloud would flit over his brow. But like the mist of a summer's morning, it was suddenly dissipated by the sunshine of present happiness—leaving the landscape fairer and brighter than before. These moments of depression were too transient to excite particular observation; and although the compressed lip and unconscious sigh did, as he feared, once or twice betray more of the troubled bosom than he could have wished, still the round of pleasures, the variety of occupations—and amusements, and the charms of society in a city like this, added to the unremitted and disinterested exertions of his friend B— to contribute all in his power to his gratification, caused the stream of happiness apparently to glide on without a ripple upon its surface.

But there was a cause for these occasional moments of gloom deeply seated. Nor could the possession of a lovely bride, the nuptial festivities, or the gaieties of the metropolis, "pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow," or lighten the oppressed bosom of the load which weighed upon the heart. When he left New York a few years before, he parted from a dearly beloved orphan sister, living with her guardians, young, innocent, and beautiful. If there is any emblem on earth of that spotless innocence and purity which we are taught to expect in the regions of the skies, it is a young artless female, into whose bosom an impure thought has never entered, whose cheek has never been suffused but with the bloom of health, or when listening to the accents of merited commendation, and whose every word, look, and action, speak the unpolled mind within.—Such, in the eyes of M—, was his affectionate sister. How oft had she hung upon his arm with fraternal affection, as they visited together the principal places of attraction in town, or rambled among the green fields and delightful groves in the suburbs, gathering daisies, cow-slips, and blue bells, or listening to the carols of the birds as they skipped cheerily from spray to spray, during his former visits.—And with what tenderness did she cling to him, as he kissed the falling tear from her cheek, at the moment of their last separation. And with what

kindness, too, did he anticipate the happy moment of their meeting, after so long a separation, when, as he might suppose, the tender bud which he had left must have expanded to the full blown flower. Tarrying a few days at Philadelphia, however, while on his way to New-York, among his friends in that staid metropolis, dark suspicions were occasionally whispered in his ear, that his sister was—no better than she should be. He would have avenged the imputation promptly, could he have been perfectly satisfied that it was groundless; but before he left, his agony was completed by such declarations and proofs of her guilt, that he verily believed the child whom he had left pure and unsoiled as the driven snow, was now a loathsome prostitute, and the kept mistress of some gentleman in New York. It was even intimated that for his own credit, and the happiness of his intended bride, it would be better for him not to speak of one who had rendered herself so utterly unworthy of his kindness and protection. And having thus been made to believe that

"—She had fallen  
Into a pit of ink, that the wide sea  
Had drops too few to wash her clean again,"  
he yielded to this advice. M— was a soldier; and although the struggle was a severe one, still after his arrival in New York, having command over his feelings, he subdued them so effectually that the few faint and transient evidences of the secret workings of his soul, before related, were all that escaped him.  
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**VARIETY.**

The Secretary of the Commonwealth announces that he will receive, at Harrisburg, until five in the afternoon of the 16th inst. sealed proposals for the Canal and Rail Road Loan.

Considerable injury was done to the Methodist meeting house in Butler on the 17th ult. by a violent storm. The windows on one side of it was burst open, and the wall on the opposite side prostrated.

Among the distinguished visitors in New York, says the Gazette of that city, are Joseph Bonaparte, Ex-King of Spain; Joan Mosquera, Ex-President of Colombia and Jorge Winterton, late Consul General from the Government of Great Britain to Mexico: Marquis F. Neri del Barrio, of Mexico.

We learn by the schooner Monticello at Baltimore, that flour was selling at Port au Prince for \$18 and \$20. Coffee on shore, \$9.62 and \$9.75.

**RAPID TRAVELLING.**—The Great Western Mail, in the Good Intent line, owned by Messrs. Samuel R. Slaymaker & Co. arrived at 6 o'clock this morning; in fifty two hours from Pittsburg.—Saturday Courier.

The "New York Pilot" and the "New York Register and Antimasonic Review," have been united, and are henceforth to form a weekly publication. A new daily paper, to be called the "New York White" will be commenced on the first of May next. It will be conducted by Messrs. O. L. Holley and H. D. Ward, and will advocate the cause of antimasonry and genuine republicanism.

**Ingenious invention.**—An ingenious and useful improvement on the construction of carriage steps has recently obtained a patent in Great Britain. A London coach maker, by a very simple application of mechanical power, has so contrived it that when the door of a carriage or the apron of a cabriolet is opened the steps fold down, when it is shut the steps at the same moment fold up. This invention would be particularly useful if introduced in this country, where footmen are not in universal use, as it obviates the necessity for the coachman's leaving his box, and thus avoiding both trouble and risk.

**Analysis of a Lady's Tear.**—This was really effected by the celebrated Smithson, one of the fellows of the London Royal Society. Nothing, it seems, eluded the grasp of this inquiring man, who, not content with operating on the common subjects which nature had placed before him, presumed to approach the fount of beauty itself, wherein to satisfy his curiosity. He had analysed more than a dew-drop—a lady's tear! He caught the pearly treasure as it fell from its source, and, on submitting it to its test, discovered that it contained two separate salts. [Two separate salts!—What will the poets say to this? They will be obliged to rub out of their vocabulary "pearly dew"—"liquid diamonds"—"gems"—"dewy stars"—"drenched lotuses," and insert "salt and water"—"Epsom"—"glauber," accompanied with qualmish sensations at the stomach. Standard.

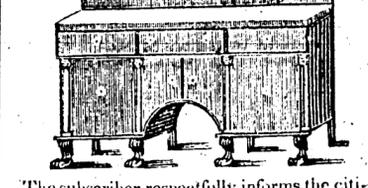
**Vampires of New York,** is a little work just published designed to expose the system of gambling in this city. It is published by a victim of its vice and folly with a professed, and we believe sincere design to benefit the exposed youth of our city. We recommend its perusal, and especially as there is too much reason to suspect, that in the late trials for gambling, the guilty escaped by the aid of Freemasonry.—New York Pilot.

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

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

**Advertisements.**

**CABINET-MAKING.**



The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens 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.

**COFFEES** made to order at the shortest notice.  
**L. SHARP.**  
March 9, 1831. 61-48

**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, Domestic 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. 41-51

**NEW ESTABLISHMENT FOR MANUFACTURING 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 GROSIL.**  
March 30, 1831. 41-51

**SIX CENTS REWARD.**

**RANAWAY** from the subscriber living in Liberty township, about the 30th of November 1830, an indentured colored boy about 19 years of age, named **WILLIAM LINDSEY.** He was to have served until 21 years of age. He had on when he absconded, a drab coat, a light vest, light corded pantaloons, and a fur hat. He is about three feet eight inches high—of rather bashful countenance when in the company of white persons—one of his thumbs is crooked, in consequence of a cut with a knife. All persons are cautioned against harboring or employing said boy. The above reward will be paid for his delivery to the Subscriber, or secured in the jail of Adams county. **JOHN PEDON.**  
April 6, 1831. 41-52

**NOTICE.**  
ALL persons indebted to the estate of **DAVID DEMARREE,** late of Straban township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to come forward and make payment immediately;—and those having claims against said estate, are also requested to present them for settlement.  
**HENRY BRINKERHOFF, Etc'r.**  
April 6, 1831. 41-52

**Mountpleasant Volunteers, Attention!**

**YOU** will parade, in complete uniform, at the house of Elnora Swopé, innkeeper, in Donaughtowa, on Monday the 2d of May next, at the usual time.  
By order, **JACOB BAIR, Lieut.**  
April 6, 1831. 41-52