

THE GARDEN.

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

WOMAN'S HEART.

First take a feather and lay it upon
The stream that is rippling by—
With a current, bold, in a moment 'tis gone
Unimpressed and light as a sigh—
Then take thee a dear and precious stone,
And on the same stream place it—
Oh! mark how the water on which it is thrown,
In its bosom will quickly encase.

Or take a crystal, or stainless glass,
With a crayon, upon it then trace
A sentence or line, and watch how 'twill pass—
A breath will its beauty efface—
Then take a diamond pure and bright,
And write some modest token—
Mid cold or heat, in shade or light,
'Twill last till the crystal is broken.

MISCELLANEOUS.

It is good when the week is ended, to look back upon its business and its toils, and mark wherein we have failed of our duties or come short of what we should have done. The close of the week should be to each one of us like the close of our lives. Every thing should be adjusted with the world and with our God; as if we were about to leave the one and appear before the other. The week is indeed, one of the regular divisions of life, and when it closes it should not be without its moral. From the end of one week to the end of another, the mind can easily stretch onward, to the close of existence. It can sweep down the stream of time to the distant period when it will be entirely beyond human power to regulate human affairs. Saturday is the time for moral reflection.

When for the mercies of the week we are thankful, and when our past months, and years come up in succession before us—we see the vanity of our youthful days, and the vexations of manhood, and tremble at the approaching winter of age. It is then we should withdraw from the business and the cares of the world, and give a thought to our end, and to what we are to be hereafter.

Ungallant Revolutionary Exploit.

Mr. Error.—Many a gallant exploit of Revolutionary times has been recorded and published; and I would that I could place the following among the number. But truth is mighty, compels me to prefix an *un* to the word gallant.

Rhode Island has always abounded in handsome women; but between you and me, Mr. Editor, I think they were much prettier in my days than at present. This however may be merely the effect of age, as, my days of gallantry have nearly past, being now in my seventy-fourth year. But to my story.

I belonged to a corps who, in the summer 177— were stationed in Rhode Island. In the neighborhood of our camp was a fine patch of watermelons; and the habitations around supplied abundance of pretty girls.—Some half a dozen young soldiers, among whom I grieve to write myself one, persuaded as many girls to go with them one moonlight evening, to plunder the watermelon patch. We entered it without alarming the owner, and had succeeded in filling the large checked aprons of the girls full of the fine ripe fruit; when just at this glorious epoch, we were set upon by the owner and several stout fellows who were probably watching for the purpose. We ran—we scaled the walls, like sheep tumbling over one another and made our mortal escape. I blush while I relate it. I have never thought of the subject without blushing; and when incidentally mentioned by my acquaintance, I could never hold up my head and look straight forward from beneath the angle of my cocked hat, as a brave man and a soldier ought to.

But it is necessary that I should return to the poor girls, whom we left with their aprons full of watermelons. The owner and his men, finding they could not overtake us contented themselves with making prisoners of the girls. These nymphs were in general sufficiently nimble footed, as I had more than once had occasion to learn. But being taken unawares, they were like frightened partridges, which the more they are scared the less they are able to fly—and do nothing but stretch up their necks in wild amazement.

Some of the girls screamed, and held fast to their load of watermelons; others screamed and let go the corners of their aprons, so that the watermelons rolled at their feet; while others screamed and attempted flight, but being entangled in the vines were easily caught. The dress of those times by reason of its length was unfortunately not so well calculated for running as at the present day. "Pick 'em up, girls," said the owner to those that threw down their cargoes—"pick 'em up and fetch 'em into the house." This the girls were loath to do; but no excuse would avail. They were compelled to obey and the melons being measured were found collectively to amount to about three bushels. "There, take 'em, girls," said the old man—"take 'em home with ye."

"We'd rather not, I thank you," said the girls, modestly curtsying.

"But you must," said the old man, "there's no excuse—so hold the corners of your aprons while I load them in." The old fellow set to work, filled their aprons, and sent them away.

As for us runaway loons, we lurked in the neighborhood whither we knew the girls must pass, and in due time had the pleasure of receiving them, with "all their blushing honors thick upon them," and as many watermelons as they could carry. But as soon as they beheld us, they showed a proper resentment at our unmanly behaviour, by throwing down their watermelons at our feet and exclaiming—"There! take 'em, you cowardly, good-for-nothing fellows! to run away and leave us poor girls in the lurch—you're prettier soldiers, aint you!" the case was against us, and it required all our eloquence to appease the resentment of the fair creatures; whom, however, we at length persuaded that our running away was the only judicious procedure—that it was our heads only that the owner wished to break—and that by running away, we had not only saved our sconces, but had got the watermelons into the bargain, which we would presently slice up for the good of the company. In fine, we had a jolly time of it; the lips of the girls were sweeter than the watermelons; but we could never fairly get them to own, that our running away, though it might have been an act of expediency, was either manly or soldierlike; and it was not until we had severally made our mark on the "regulars," in the ensuing campaigns, where some of my companions gloriously fell, that we were received into entire favor.

A SEVENTY-SIXER.

BOW-STREET, LONDON.

Among the odd fish, who were caught by the watchman in casting their net on Friday night, was a Hibernian wag, rather advanced in years, of very steady exterior, but possessing all the dry good humor, and joke-cracking disposition of his countrymen.

On being put to the bar, the watchman was called on to state his charge, and this was done in a very few words. In fact, Mr. Butler, the *detenu* was found dead-drunk, under the piazzas, in convent garden, at two o'clock in the morning.

"Well," said Sir Richard, "how do you account for your disorderly conduct?"

Mr. B. (with a grin) O! Faith, Sir Richard I never was as much of an accountant, and if I was myself when I was dead drunk, as the watchman says, what I'd be saying would'n't do me much good, for dead men tell no tales.

Sir R. What brought you in such a state?

Mr. B. I suppose I brought myself that way by drinking liquor.

Sir R. It would have been well if you had taken yourself home to bed.

Mr. B. Fore God you're right, it would have been well, but there were two reasons against that—first I was blind drunk, as well as dead drunk, and so I could'n't see my way; and next, if my eyes were as good as your Worship's I could'n't have seen what I hav'n't got, which is a bed.

Sir R. Have you no lodgings?

Mr. B. Divil a lodging, except in the words of the owl song—"On the cowl'd ground."

Sir R. What are you?

Mr. B. Faith I'm a prisoner, I believe.

Sir R. I mean how do you get your living?

Mr. B. Through the blessings of Providence.

Sir R. Have you no trade?

Mr. B. It is me!—the devil a trade.

Sir R. Were you bro't up to no business?

Mr. B. No, by my soul, I was tenderly reared, and my education was my only patrimony.

Sir R. That sort of money does'n't go far with a man of your inclinations.

Mr. B. (with a laugh.)—Fore God, you're right again; all the learning in the world is no use at the bar. I mane at the bar of a public house, unless you back it with the circulating medium.

From the Kentucky Argus, August 12.

EXECUTION OF THE CRIMINALS.

The execution of the four slaves took place at Lexington on Saturday night. Greenwood's Bill for burning a barn, Rogers' Bill for rape and murder, Lewis' Harry for attempt to poison his master, and Rogers' Moses for a rape.

The crowd which attended at the place of execution has been variously estimated from ten to twenty thousand. There was unusually good order preserved, and no accident occurred, that we have heard of. The three first-named persons, we are informed, confessed their guilt, the latter persisted in avowing his innocence. They each addressed the crowd, and expressed their hope in Jesus Christ as their Saviour and a resignation to their fate.

HORSE THIEVES.—The Schuylkill County Advocate says: four of these gentry, passed through this borough on the 29th, instant on their way to the penitentiary, where quarters are assigned them for four years.

WHOLESALE MURDER.

One of the editors was in company with a gentleman on Wednesday last, direct from Halifax, who stated that he witnessed the trial of Henry Gambles, captain of the Lady Sherbrooke, from Londonderry, shipwrecked near Cape Ray on the 19th ult. by which 273 persons lost their lives, the particulars of which were given in our last. Capt. Gambles was convicted of intentionally wrecking the ship to get at the insurance, and sentenced to be hung, after which he confessed that he deserved the punishment. Our informant states that so heart-rending were the details of the horrible scene in which near 300 human beings were consigned to a sudden and watery grave, that the whole court and apparently all the spectators shed tears. One of the witnesses, whose arm was broken, had lost his wife and a large family of children.—*Cham. Repub.*

From the New York Whig.

Copied from the back of a Five Dollar Note, of the Morris Canal Banking Company:—

"This is the last of Eight Thousand Dollars, brought to this city by me the 7th January, 1830, most of which has been lost at the Gambling Table; myself a penniless vagabond, ripe for the commission of any deed that will supply my immediate wants—for after this moment, I am desperado."
—New York, 13th Dec-1830. C."

Scipio Lodge, No. 67, in the village of Aurora, has, intentionally forfeited its charter. No meeting has been held for two years. No officers have of course been elected and its members have thus wisely relinquished the order.

The same course has also been pursued by Aurora Chapter, of Royal Arch Masons No. 64, which is dissolved, and the charter forfeited.

We also learn that Solomon's Lodge, of Poughkeepsie, has been in the same way suffered to die out, and all the jewels, emblems and furniture have several months since been sold at public auction. In all these cases our information is direct, and positive.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

The following observations have often appeared before; but are now inserted because they are reasonable.

CIDER.—The orchards are bending under the weight of apples and the time of making cider is near at hand. The general process is understood, but attention to two or three particulars, may greatly increase the value of the liquor. Why does Burlington cider bring, in market, double the price of that made elsewhere?

Use water freely in making every thing sweet and clean before you begin—but very sparingly afterwards.

Put your apples after they have been gathered for a few days, in a dry place, exposed to the sun.

Let your casks be perfectly sweet. See that the straw used be clean & bright.

Throw all the rotten or rotting apples to your pigs. Keep the several sorts of apples separate; if ground, together the cider will not be near so good.

When the liquor has undergone sufficient fermentation to throw off the impure matter in it, and while it is yet sweet, take a clean cask, put into it a bucket of cider, set fire to a clean rag that has been dipped in brimstone—let it burn inside the cask so as to fill it with the fumes of the brimstone—shake the cask well, and then fill and bung it tight.

This mode is highly recommended to preserve the cider sweet, while it will yet be pure. The crab apple should be more extensively cultivated for cider. Liquor as delicious as wine may be made from it.

The following we copy from the Danville (Vt.) North Star, of the 16th August.

RENUNCIATION.

In 1815 I joined the Freemasons in Schuylker Lodge, No. 218, Saratoga, New York, and in July, 1830, having been fully convinced of the irreligious principles of the institution, I wrote a renunciation and put it into the hand of a confidant to be forwarded for publication; but I learn it has not been done. Now, since the obligations of Freemasons are delivered under a false pretension (because they do infringe on their duty to God) and since the conduct of Freemasons evidences to me, that the penalties of those obligations are to be executed by the Fraternity in case of violation, (contrary to my former belief)—IN THE NAME OF GOD, I RENOUNCE THEM FOREVER.

NOAH SPALDING.

Advertisements.



PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, in and by an Act of the General Assembly of this State, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections of this Commonwealth," enacted on the fifteenth day of February, 1796, it is enjoined on me to give Public Notice of such Election to be held, and to enumerate in such Notice what Officers are to be elected: I, WILLIAM S. COBEAN, Sheriff of the County of Adams, do therefore hereby make known, and give this PUBLIC NOTICE to the Electors of the said County of Adams, that a

General Election

will be held in the said County, on the Second Tuesday in October next, (the 11th day.)

at the several Districts, composed of the following Townships, viz:

In the First District, composed of the borough of Gettysburg, and the township of Cumberland, at the Court-house in Gettysburg.

In the Second District, composed of the township of Germany, at the house now occupied by Mr. Bishop, in the town of Petersburg, in the township of Germany.

In the Third District, composed of the township of Berwick, and that part of the township of Mountpleasant, lying east and north of a public road leading from the farm formerly occupied by George Lashells, to Dellone's Mill, at the house of Francis Hildt, in the town of Oxford.

In the Fourth District, composed of the townships of Huntington and Latimore, at the house of Thomas Reed, in the town of Petersburg, in the township of Huntington.

In the Fifth District, composed of the townships of Hamiltonban and Liberty, at the house of Col. James Reid, in Millers-town.

In the Sixth District, composed of the township of Hamilton, at the house of John Picking, in the town of Berlin.

In the Seventh District, composed of the township of Menallan, at the house of W. & F. Hapke, in said township.

In the Eighth District, composed of the township of Straban, at the house now occupied by John Gourley, in Hunters-town.

In the Ninth District, composed of the township of Franklin, at the house formerly occupied by Christian Boochee, in said township.

In the Tenth District, composed of the township of Conowago, at the house of Adam Oaster, in M'Sherrys-town.

In the Eleventh District, composed of the township of Tyrone, at the house of John Harman, in Heidersburg, in said township.

In the Twelfth District, composed of the township of Mountjoy, at the house now occupied by John Norbeck, in said township.

In the Thirteenth District, composed of that part of the township of Mountpleasant, lying west and south of a public road leading from Mr. Dellone's Mill, to the farm formerly occupied by George Lashells, on the York and Gettysburg turnpike road, at the house now occupied by Samuel Swope, in Bonaughtown.

In the Fourteenth District, composed of the township of Reading, at the public school-house, in the town of Hampton.

AT WHICH TIME AND PLACES WILL BE ELECTED,

One Member of the Senate of Pennsylvania, to represent the District composed of the counties of Adams and York;

Two Representatives in the State Legislature, for the County of Adams;

One County-Commissioner; One Auditor of Public Accounts, and

One Director of the Poor, and House of Employment of the County of Adams.

And in and by the said Act, it is directed that the INSPECTORS of the said General Election shall be chosen by ballot, on the Friday next preceding the first Tuesday in October next,

Being the 30th September inst., and the Election for such Inspectors shall be held in such places in each township, ward or district, as is appointed by law for that purpose, by the respective Constables, (who are required to give at least one week's notice of such Election,) assisted by two qualified citizens, chosen by such citizens, qualified to vote, as shall then be present. And it is also in and by the said Act required, that the Agent and Inspectors be at the places of their Districts, on the day of the General Election aforesaid, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to do and perform the sev-

eral duties required and enjoined on them in and by the same Act.

And it is further directed in and by the Act of the General Assembly of this State aforesaid, passed the 17th day of March, one thousand eight hundred and six, aforesaid, that one of the JUDGES of each of the different Districts as aforesaid, who shall have the charge of the certificate of the number of votes which shall have been given for each candidate for the different offices then and there voted for at their respective districts, shall meet on the third day after the election, which will be on Friday the 14th day of October aforesaid, at the Court-house, in the Borough of Gettysburg, then and there to make a fair statement and certificate of the number of votes which shall have been given at the different districts in the County of Adams, for any person or persons for the different offices aforesaid, &c.

And, by a law passed April 2d, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one, it is made the duty of the Sheriff to give public notice of the provisions of said law.

The following are extracts:

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the several qualified electors who shall vote at any general or special Election within this Commonwealth, shall give to the inspectors of such election, separate tickets for each station or office voted for, which tickets shall contain no more than the proper number of names; but no ticket shall be rejected by the judges of the election in counting off the votes, should the same contain fewer names than the proper number, those for Sheriffs and Coroners excepted.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid. That it shall be the duty of the Sheriff or Coroner, as the case may be, of each and every County within this Commonwealth, to give Public Notice, at the same time, and in the same manner, and under the same penalty, that he is now required to give notice of any General or Special Election—that any person who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive, or Judiciary Departments of the United States, and also that every Member of Congress is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector, or Clerk of any Election within the State.

Given under my hand, at Gettysburg, this 6th day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1831.

WM. S. COBEAN, Sheriff.

DOCT. S. M. TUDOR, OFFERS his Professional services to the public generally, and can always be found at his father's residence, at the house formerly occupied by James Morrisson, within one mile and a half of Hampton.

Fair Mount, June 14, 1831. 4t—10

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 27th of September next, for the hearing of me and my creditors, at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg, where you may attend if you think proper.

JOHN LOOP.
August 30, 1831. 4w—21

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted, either by note, or book account, to the mercantile firm of JOHN & JESSE HOUCK, of Hunters-town—and also those indebted in the same manner to JOHN HOUCK, of the same place, are requested to come forward and settle with the subscriber, to whom the accounts have been transferred, on or before the FIRST DAY OF OCTOBER NEXT—after which time, no indulgence can be given.

BALTZER SNYDER.
Heidersburg, Tyrone Town-ship, August 30, 1831. 4w—21

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of DAVID BYERS, deceased, are requested to present them, properly authenticated for settlement—and those indebted, are also requested to call and discharge the same without delay.

JACOB HERRATOR, Executor.
GEORGE BYERS, }
September 6, 1831. 4t—22

Petersburg Invincibles!

YOU will parade on Saturday the 8th of October next, precisely at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the house of Thomas Reed, in Petersburg, with arms and accoutrements in complete order, and 12 rounds of blank cartridges.

By order,
F. S. GODFREY, 1st Ser.
September 13, 1831. 4t—23

BATTALION ORDERS.

THE BATTALION OF VOLUNTEERS, composed of the Gettysburg Troop, Gettysburg Guards, Liberty Riflemen and Mountpleasant Riflemen, will parade in the Borough of Gettysburg on Saturday the 8th day of October next, precisely at 10 o'clock, A. M.

By order of the Major,
DAVID SCOTT, Adjutant.
September 13, 1831. 4t—23