THE GETTYSBURG STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

☞Devoted to Politics, Foreign and Domestic Intelligence, Literature, Science, Agriculture, the Mechanic Arts, Internal Improvement, and General Miscellany.☜

AUGUST, 1835.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS.	MOON'S PHASES.
3 Monday	4 59	7 2	AUGUST.
4 Tuesday	4 59	7 1	D. H. M.
5 Wednesday	5 0	7 0	First Q. 2 20 4 a.
6 Thursday	5 1	6 59	Full M. 8 10 21 a.
7 Friday	5 2	6 58	Last Q. 16 4 13 m.
8 Saturday	5 3	6 57	New M. 23 11 21 a.
9 Sunday	5 4	6 56	First Q. 30 7 45 e.

The Star AND REPUBLICAN BANNER.

GETTYSBURG, AUGUST 3. 1835.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

[Corrected weekly from the Baltimore Patriot.]

Flour	$6 62 @ 6 75	Clover seed	$4 25 to 4 50
Wheat	1 30 to 1 40	Flaxseed	1 25 to 1 50
Corn	58 to 60	Whiskey	33 to
Oats	37 to 40	Plaster, per ton,	3 12

A Temperance Anecdote.

GETTYSBURG, July 27, 1835.

MR. MIDDLETON,

As I could not conveniently comply with the request of the Temperance Society of this place, to the ninth copy of the Address I delivered at its last meeting for publication; and as Brother WATSON so particularly desired that the anecdote respecting the Indians might be published, I send it to you for that purpose. I have it from the Rev. G. G. COOKMAN, of Baltimore. It is given more fully than I related it on that occasion.

RICHARD BOND.

The Trader and the Indians.

A certain white trader amongst the Indians had accumulated considerable wealth by purchasing their furs, in exchange for the articles of *civilized life*—particularly Ardent Spirits. He was his regular custom previous to his barter, to ply the Indians with Rum—and thus, by throwing them off their guard, effect a profitable speculation. At length, the Proprietor of Gods ordered it, that a Christian Missionary should his way into the tribe, and by faithful preaching under the aid and blessings of the Holy Spirit, effected a complete reformation. This change was soon perceived in their general character, and *particularly in their total abstinance* from Ardent Spirits. They were thorough going temperance men, as well as their Minister. The white trader found the prospect of his lucrative gain entirely cut off, by the improved morals and clear heads of the Indians, who were now fully able to detect any imposition and defend themselves.

"He, however, affected to ridicule the whole matter—attributed it to mere hypocrisy—and swore if the Indians had a good opportunity out of sight of the Missionary, they would drink *Rum* as fast as ever. He undertook to prove. Accordingly, he stations himself in an Indian foot path, with a small Keg of Whiskey—and, hearing the footsteps of Indians as they approached, he deposited his Keg on the track and hides himself close by in the neighboring bushes. Presently four Indians came travelling on single file, Indian fashion. The first encountering the Keg of whiskey, calls a halt, and looks very gravo—says he, "what have we here? *It is the Evil Spirit*," (called by some of the Indians *fire-water.*) The second stops and says, significantly, enough—*me smell him!*" The third shakes the Keg with his toe and cries—"*me hear him!*" The fourth comes up with a run, and making a demonstration, with all the indignation worthy the President of a Temperance Society, gives the Keg one tremendous kick, which sends it tumbling down the neighboring declivity! On went the Indians, in all the triumph of consistency and vindicated virtue, whilst the poor *white trader* issues forth from his hiding place to pursue his rolling Keg; and whilst he suffers all the mortification of an entire defeat, he has time to reflect, that a *virtuous, uneducated Indian*, is infinitely superior to a *savage white man!*"

Letter from Peter Pippindickle.

WEEKEEPEEMEE, Pa.,
July 28, 1835.

To my old friend, the Editor of the Gettysburg Star and Republican Banner.

DEAR SIR:—

As I was travelling, a few days ago, from this place to Baltimore, about two or three miles before Gettysburg I overtook a man and a small boy driving a flock of sheep.—Well, after passing the usual salutations of how-do-you-do, &c. supposing him to be a drover, I asked him how far he purposed going that evening.—"Why," says he, "I'm only taking my drove to yonder field, the first one beyond the ploughed one that you can see way ahead there.—(pointing to one about a quarter of a mile down the turnpike) and, says he, "my name is *Doolittle*. I live in yon white house, (pointing to a very comfortably looking dwelling,)—and if you are not in any particular hurry, I should be glad of your company—for perhaps I may kneed a little help before I get them in the field." Seeing he appeared a pretty talkative sort of a man, I readily agreed.

After he had thanked me for accosting, says he, "Stranger, as I've told you my name, I hope it will be no offence if I ask you if you are a Pennsylvanian, and your name?"

"Not at all," says I, "I was born and raised in Pennsylvania. My name is *Peter Pippindickle*. I live in a small town that lays west the other side of the mountain called Weekeepeemee."

"Aye," says he, "Weekeepeemee—hey! I don't recollect of ever hearing of the place before; but that matters not. Who are you Weekeepeemeeans going to make Governor."

"O," says I, "some say Ritner, and some say Wolf; for my part I think its hard to tell who will be elected."

"Well," says he, "is there none there for Muhlenberg?"

"Not one now," says I, "there was a young Farmeqte there some two or three months ago, who was a Plotter by trade; but people say Muhlenberg hired him to go somewhere or other to print a paper for him." By this time we had got opposite the ploughed field. Says he to the boy, "run a-head like flugens, and let down the bars." "But," says I, "I've been told that the scales balances the o her way in your town back here." "Who told you?" says he.

"Why," says I, "my brother told me, that one of the delegates from Gettysburg to the Lewistown Convention told him, that Wolf would not get more than ten votes in Gettysburg; and I stopped to-day eight miles above Gettysburg, to get some dinner; seeing a good many papers laying on the table, I took up one, I think it was headed the "People's Press," edited by Horner & Cooper, and published by I don't know who. After looking at the heading, the first thing that caught my eye, was, that some time ago we thought that Wolf would get four votes in the borough but now he will not get more than three, or something to that amount."

"Now," says he, "I'll be switched if they aint all wrong, for I lived in Gettysburg several years, and I think that I ought to know how the election on a going there better than coutes to; and I guess that if they will look in the last "Star & Banner," they will find that some are willing to bet that Wolf will beat Muhlenberg in the Borough; and if the Muhlenbergers take up the bet,people will have reason to suspect that they think so too." Says I, "Mr. Doolittle, will you tell me *who* the leaders of the Muhlenberg party in Gettysburg are, and how many followers they have?"

"Yes," says he, "I can soon do that, and more too; for I can *name* them all to you"—but before he had time to tell me, or they to stop to turn the bars down, over the fence into the ploughed field goes and old wether, but not the bell-wether, by-the-by; then another, and then another, and then, what I supposed to be, a ram lamb, and then a bell-wether; and over they went, helter skel ter, until between fifty and sixty were over. "Now," says he, "I'll be darned to damnation, if there are not Wolf men enough in my drove to lead them sheep over into that ploughed field, for the 'earned numbsculs might have known that there was no chance of getting enough to get them back out again, and there is no use of getting into a passion about it. Some of them may be plagy glad to get back yet, before all is over. Mr. Pippindickle, will you be so good as to help me get them back again?"

"Certainly," says I, "I never leave a man in a pinch," (as I began to mount the fence.) Again, Mr. Doolittle reiterated, "I'll be darned, if I can see what in the name of common sense, induced them critters to jump into that field!" (seating himself on the top of the fence.) But by this time, it appeared that the last one over had been mistaken by the deceived them; for they began to jump back like all fury, and they all jumpt back in a little less than no time, except the four old wethers, and *that* I never saw to be, a bit of lamb. But those that jumped back, didn't wait for their leaders; for they commenced running, and ran like Sam Hill, until they were both out and in good pasture as they were before they were meshed. In the meantime, the old wethers in the field kept jumping, and jumping, and jumping; but all to no purpose. For it appeared, somehow or other, as though they had strained themselves across the kindness in jumping into the field. Says I, "Mr. Doolittle, had'nt we better help them over the fence?" "No," says he, "for I hope Mr. Pippindickle will not object to staying with me to night!" "Certainly not, Mr. Doolittle," says I, "and I'm much obliged to you for your civilities." By this time we had arrived at the house. Mr. Doolittle introduced me to his little family, which consisted of his wife and three children, and by-the-by, they were not to be sneez'd at—for they were as polite, and as much at home as they had been raised in the City of New York. We had not been in the house a few minutes, before Mrs. Doolittle informed us that supper was ready, and I can assure you, Mr. Editor, that she had no reason to be ashamed of it; for the table was covered with every thing that the market afforded, and I really thought the coffee was the best that I ever drank.

After supper was over, says I, "Mr. Doolittle you did'nt finish telling me about the Mubliles in Gettysburg." "No," says he, "but after you have witnessed the conduct of my sheep to day, I can soon give you to understand all about them" when I tell you, that the number of their leaders, their followers, and their conduct, is not unlike the sheep that jumpt into the ploughed field—except that their leaders are possessed of rather worse dispositions than the old wethers; for those Mubile leaders in Gettysburg attempted to lead a flock astray last fall, and the election showed the weight of their influence. But not satisfied with their defeat last year, the same mostly set jumpt another fence this year, and, in my opinion, are proceeded in getting from fifty to sixty to follow them. The last time, like my sheep, were discovered that they had been deceived, and they have commenced jumping back; and mark my words, Mr. Pippindickle, that the second Tuesday of October will find their leaders in the same predicament that we left the Old Wethers and the Little Ram in the ploughed field."

"Well," says I, "Mr. Doolittle, you have told me a great deal about this fence jumping of Lewistown delegate told my brother." "That may be," says he, "but I'll leave it to your good judgment, Mr. Editor of the Star and Banner," to say which is right, the delegate or myself."

And now, Mr. Editor, I write you these few lines, in order to be as good as my word, which is the nearest right—for there is a good many Muhlenbergers who have never wants to laugh at the good news, but they daren't, for Mr. Doolittle was only making fun; for if every one that voted for Mr. Doolittle told me, and does not should turn out false, there would be no fun in being made to laugh out of the wrong corner of their mouths! By complying with the above request, you will much obligee your old friend,

PETER PIPPINDICKLE.

P. S. If you hav'nt time to write, please state in your next "Star and Banner," who'ther the Weekeepeemeeans can laugh with safety.

For the Star & Banner.

MR. EDITOR,

A few days ago, I happened to fall into company with a Gentleman from the country. In the course of conversation, I discovered him to be a strong advocate of the General System of Education, and at the same time, we got on the subject of the coming election, as respects the next Governor. He then stated to me, that he had been told by a Muhlenberg man, who was a member of the school law, that he did not believe that Governor Wolf could be re-elected, on account of the decided stand he had taken in favor of the present system of education, as the law was *oppressive on the property holders*, who generally sway the elections, and are, on this account, opposed to Mr. Wolf, and then wound up the matter by stating, that he had no doubt a considerable portion, or number, of the poor or lowest class of people would support Mr. Wolf, on account of this *oppressive system of education*, which puts the poor man's child on the same footing with the rich as respects a common education, and that, too, at the expense of the wealthy. This is about the amount of the conversation as near as I can recollect. Now, Mr. Editor, allowing the promptness to Gov. Wolf, by those in favor of H. A. Muhlenberg, knowing him (Muhlenberg,) to be opposed to the General System of Education. In Berks county, where the Papers are published, I believe the Flags are yet flying to this day. "MUHLENBERG, AND NO FREE SCHOOLS!" Let the poor man look well, and he will soon perceive that his child is on the same footing, and has the same privileges, with that of the rich, under the present system of education.

I must however state, that there are some very honorable exceptions among the wealthier class of citizens, who are warm advocates of the present system of education, for which, I presume, they deserve; only the poorer for the support of every poor man who has any feeling for his offsprings, and is destitute of the means of educating them. There is an old saying, that "a drowning man will catch at a straw," and the poorer class of people are burthened with the largest number of children, which is one great cause of their poverty; therefore, let a small trifle of the rich man's funds be applyed to the education of the poor, which would benefit the one, and not injure the other. By taken a fair view of this subject, all must acknowledge, that George Wolf, the present Governor, is the friend of the poor man, and has always felt a warm desire that the poor man's child should be educated as well as the rich—so that the talent might be brought to light, which otherwise would remain buried in ignorance.

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND.

For the Star & Banner.

MR. MIDDLETON,

Will the fatuous Democrat who figures so unguardedly in the last "*Gunsleeve*," respecting the meeting which was held by the Democratic Citizens friendly to the re-election of George Wolf, be so kind, so obliging, and so condescending, as to inform his Muhlenberg friends, how each time one of them takes the state to the other, will unite, and take decided ground in favour of Mr. Ritner. The course of the Gettysburg editor does not surprise us. We possess a key to the secret of his hostility to the Washington County Farmer, and may at some future period unfold the mystery. We agree with him most cordially as to the strength, talent and respectability of the Whig party of this county and wealth. We believe it is composed of as pure and disinterested a band of patriots as ever struggled against corruption and tyranny; and it is because we entertain the highest opinion of our political associates and friends, that we feel assured that they will never lend themselves to the re-election of such a wretched, vacillating, chief magistrate as Geo. Wolf—a man whose principles are as unstable as the wind—who in the first instance was nominated through fraud—in the second, was elected by the aid of Gorgrey—and who is now before the people as a candidate for re-election, under circumstances of the most disgraceful character. It is well known, that from the hour of his first election, he has been governed by a mere creature in the hands of a few bold and designing politicians in this part of the state, and that although he secretly abhors and despises Mr. Van Buren, he is willing, for the sake of being re-elected, to identify himself with the political fortunes of that individual. To suppose, therefore, that under such circumstances, any considerable number of the high-minded Whigs of Pennsylvania will yield their support to *such* a man, is to cast a reproach upon their motives and principles which the Van Buren friend would be guilty of.

The Gettysberg editor talks of "unfurling our banner to the breeze." Such language is quite pretty and poetical; but in order to check the progress of corruption, and vindicate the supremacy of the constitution and the laws, we incline to the opinion, that the best plan is to induce our friends to put their votes in the ballot boxes—to unite and act in concert—to organize the committee system, instead of talking of our banner and the breeze, and at the same time encouraging our opponents, by intimating that a large portion of our party will vote for their candidate. We have no disposition to create discord in the Whig ranks, but feel that the language above quoted has in measure compelled us to say a word in reply; but if any of our contemporaries throughout the state, after having discovered that the great mass of the party intend to support Mr. Ritner, have determined to play into the hands of our opponents, and support Wolf, we trust they will possess the courage enough to say so frankly and without equivocation.

The Reading Democratic Press, (a Wolf paper,) of the 14th, states that it is ascertained that arrangements are contemplated for the withdrawal of Muhlenberg from the political field," and that some of the Philadelphia Muhles had arrived there to effect this very desirable object. We do not think, some ground for the statement. However, we have no interest in the matter.—The election of our candidate is secured beyond the reach of any contingency. His majority will be large enough, without either of the other candidates withdrawing from the field to increase it.—[*Beaver Arg.*

To the Editors of the Washington Reporter.

GENTLEMEN—I observed in the last "Examiner," a great display of names set forth, as a Committee of Vigilance, of the Wolf party, for the different Township's by Boroughs of Washington County, and amongst these names I discover that the 'wire-workers' of the Wolf party have had the assurance, without my knowledge or consent, to make use of my name as a committee man for the borough of Washington. Now I wish to have it understood that I will do nothing either directly or indirectly to promote the election of George Wolf—believing him to be brought forward as a candidate by a self-created caucus—composed principally of office-holders and their relations, contrary to all 'the principles and usages of Democracy. I subscribe to the sound democratic doctrine of rotation in office and believe that two constitutional terms is as long as any man should hold the office of Governor of Pennsylvania, so long as so large an amount of patronage remains at his disposal.

I have always considered myself as a democratic republican, and wish to be so considered; and, therefore cannot under any circumstances give my support to Mr. Wolf —but will use what little influence I possess in favour of our worthy neighbour and fellow citizen, JOSEPH RITNER, believing him to be honest, capable and a sound democrat of the Jeffersonian stamp, and that if elected (and it appears to be always universally admitted that he will be) our state will be redeemed from misrule, and a prodigal expenditure of the people's money along the lines of our internal improvements, and an economical administration establishment, which will redound to the interest and honour of the State.

JACOB BECK.

Washington, Pa. July 13, 1835.

"THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL."—Those who recollect the humble apologies and deprecating explanations made by Mr. Van Buren to the British Government, for the purpose of obtaining the West India Trade, will be not a little surprised at this professed followers should have written and drank the following toast, so condemnatory of his diplomatic conduct.

"Internal Improvements, Apologies, Retractions and Submissions—Varied shades of national dishonor; one and all odious to a people, who ask nothing but what is right, and will submit to nothing that is wrong.

Some of the eastern papers are giving an account of a child, which, at birth, was *put in a pint tankard*. We have a neighbor, a blank-paper-and-twine editor, who, at birth, was put in a tankard, which unfortunately happened to be filled with *beer*, but instead of being drowned, he drank the whole contents at a single pull, and then shouted, with a precocity rather astonishing in an infant —"Give us another pot of your ale, daddy."—We are told, that throughout life he has faithfully kept the promise of his infancy.—*Louisville Journal.*

The Van Buren papers say that Col Johnson will make a satisfactory explanation of his connection with political course. The Petersburg Constellation, in reply, exclaims: "Can he make black *white?*" That is a tough question. We do not know that the Col. can really make black white, but he has often bleached it to a *dingy yellow*. Give him time, and he can do wonders.—*ib.*

A Mississippi editor, speaking of Robert J. Walker, the newly elected U. S. Senator, says "His words, in speaking, are regular as the movements of a steam engine. He is no orator, but a mere machine, and he is now fortified in popular favor by a fund of $47,000—it has since changed proprietors once or twice, and in one of these changes one of them received $14,000 for himself taken from it. It has been sold within a few weeks for 180,000!—*Boston Courier.*

SNOW IN JULY.—There was a fall of snow in Claremont. Sullivan Co. N. H. on the 1st inst.

From the Middletown (Ct.) Sentinel.

UNCOMMON CIRCUMSTANCES.

The facts communicated in the following notice are believed to be strictly true. The communication is from the parties themselves—one of whom is personally known to us.

SINGULAR MARRIAGE.

In the month of January, 1817, Mr. HARRY ROCKwell and ESTHER NILES were united in the bands of matrimony, by the Rev. Mr. West, of East Hampton.

In October, 1819, business called Mr. Rockwell to Savannah, from which place he intended to return in less than four months; but unforeseen circumstances detained him until the 4th of July last—having been absent 16 years, 8 months and 27 days. During his absence, Mrs. Rockwell obtained a bill of divorce, and was a second time married. With her second husband she lived until his death, which happened March 12th, 1834, and from that to the present time she has remained a widow. On Saturday, the 4th inst. Mr. Rockwell arrived in Chatham, East Hampton County, and found her that was once his wife, in the same house in which he left her in the year 1817; and on Thursday afternoon the 9th inst., they were again united in the bonds of matrimony, by the Rev. Mr. Loper of Middle Haddam—a short but comprehensive address was delivered on the occasion.

Like Noah's dove that found the Ark,
Was sent forth all alone,
He found no state to cheer his heart,
Until he did return.

GETTYSBURG WREATH.—This neat, spirited and interesting little periodical is growing fast—in patronage, and, Mr. Middleton, the Editor, is determined to add flowers to his "*Wreath*," in despite of all opposition. It is published by C. Fessler & Co. A good, lay inducing youth can scarcely find a better work for the purpose of contributing to their columns.—[*Lanc. Gaz.*

THE "MESSENGER," a religious paper which has for sometime been published semimonthly at York, by the board of Missions of the German Reformed Church, has been stopped, and the first number under the title of "*Weekly Messenger*," designed as a specimen, was issued in this Borough last week, (from the press of Mr. Pritts,) to which piece the future publication is to succeed. Information of it having been reported that the negroes were about to rise on the whites. A white man who was concerned with the negroes, was taken up, found guilty, and hung at once. One negro received 600 lashes before he would discover any thing; he then informed them that the blacks were to rise on the 4th July. They had hanged two negroes at Abingdon, fifteen on hand were expected to meet a similar fate. A volunteer company was forming, and the Secretary of War had been sent to for a number of soldiers to protect the citizens. The inhabitants were patrolling every night.

WHAT A NAME!—The following is the name of a Devil in His Majesty's Printing Office:

Chargoggagoggagoggagoggmanchaugagoggagog!!!

MORE TROUBLE WITH THE BLACKS.—A letter to the editor of the Philadelphia Gazette, dated CANTON, (Mississippi) July 3, states that the whole of that section of country is in a state of the greatest excitement. It appears that several negroes have confessed their participation in the late attempt to raise a more than ordinary insurrection. A Committee of Vigilance, consisting of Messrs. Adams, McLean, Harrison, Everett, Granger, Spencer and Williams, have been organized for the purpose of investigating the matter. A number of the negroes have been executed, and it is supposed that many more will suffer the same fate. Every day's examination brings to light some new plot. Many of the negroes have confessed that they were to have commenced their operations on the 4th of July last—having been informed by their leaders that the Abolitionists would on that day make a general attack upon the whites, and that they would be compelled to defend themselves. Many of the negroes have been whipped until almost insensible to pain; and to restore his failing senses, we understand a large quantity of spirits of turpentine was poured upon him. In this situation he was committed upon a rail, and carried through the streets of the town, amid the shouts of the multitude. It is said that during the execution of Judge Lynch's decrees, the culprits have frequently begged to be shot, but was told that such a death was too easy for him. When the vengeance of the multitude had been fully wreaked upon him, he was furnished with money sufficient to carry him beyond the limits of the State, with the injunction that in five hours from the time of his release he must be beyond the reach of those who were again ready to repeat the dose he had already received!

TERRIBLE RETRIBUTION.—A den of Gamblersin Vicksburg, (Tenn.) having long been obnoxious to the citizens, they at length "refused permission (says the N. Orleans American) to participate in the celebration of the fourth of July—whereupon they became insolent, and notice was given to them by the citizens to leave the place. This they disregarded, and remained. Two of them, in consequence, were taken and made to go through the ceremony of tarring and feathering, so well known and so often practised in the west. These two left the place, but the others, five in number, armed themselves, and made a fortress of their establishment, which the citizens repaired, and after having forced the doors, rushed in. Dr. Bodley, the first person who entered, received eleven balls through his body and fell dead instantly. The death of the Doctor excited the people to the highest degree of wrath; and, having seized the gamblers, they lost no time in *hanging the whole five*, who remained suspended twenty-four hours."

☞The Vicksburg Register gives what purports to be a correct detail of the above matter. It states that for years past Vicksburg has been made a place of rendezvous by "*Professional Gamblers*, decided as all scenes of moral obligations"—who, "in the having seized the property, boldly plotted their vile and lawless machinations;" that the laws of the country were found ineffectual for their suppression—and in consequence of which, every species of transgression were practised by them. They supported tippling houses, decoyed the youthful and unsuspecting into their haunts, and after stripping them of their possessions, sent them forth into the world the victims of desperate instruments of vice! "Our streets (says the Register) every where resounded with the echoes of the midnight debauchee, and the midnight revelry, and scenes were enacted that every night disgraced a civilized community. Although the crops were unusually light in some parts, they were remarkably fine in others; and it is the opinion of many, that taken together, the usual quantity has been produced in the country, and of superior quality.—*Franklin Repository.*

THE GETTYSBURG WREATH.

We have received a literary paper entitled "THE WREATH," printed in Gettysburg, Pa., and edited by Robert W. Middleton. We like to see young men of genius and talent, in the various villages of our country, sending forth the brightening and widely spreading rays of that mine of intellect, which, added to our own, will render Columbia, at a future period, not only,

"The land of the free, and the home of the brave," but the land of superior intellectual light, and the home of untrammelled Reason, developing all its mighty powers of Freedom.

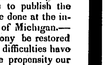
We cannot better express our approval of this "new light" in the literary world, than by requesting the Editor to send us the "Prize Solo, ALL THAT" to place them on file.—*Lancaster (Ohio) Gaz.*

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

☞The Rev. Mr. WATSON will preach in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning at 10 1-2 o'clock, and in the evening at

The Rev. Mr. Housewart will preach in the Methodist Church in this place, on Sunday next, at 10 o'clock A. M. and in the Evening at early candlelight.

OBITUARY RECORD



DIED,

On Wednesday morning last, CAROLINE ELIZABETH, eldest child of MR. DAVID MCCREARY, of this Borough, in the 6th year her age. The deceased was of a very beautiful, interesting child—and suffered much during her illness. To her fond parents and friends permit us to say—

"We mourn for her—fair blushing rose—
The hand that plucked thee was unkind
In Paradise the flow'ret grows,
Bath'd in the beams of the Holy dew:
Oh! weep not, though her winged hours
Were crown'd with peril—she'd in pain;
She's gone where evil never lowers—
Where those we love shall meet again."

On the evening of the same day, WILLIAM CRABBS, son of Col. Michael C. Clarkson, of this Borough, in the 2d year of his age.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LIST OF CAUSES

Put down for Trial at August Term, 1835

Michael Hoffman vs. Dan. Rafensparker.
David Wintrow vs. Peter Epley.
William Craighead vs. John Welsh.
Thaddeus Stevens vs. Jacob Lefever.
Moses Myers vs. Daniel Fickes.
Daniel Gilbert vs. Bernhard Hoffman.
Isaac Clark, use of Daniel Dean vs. Solomon Spangler.
Jacob Lefever vs. Thaddeus Stevens.
Henry Mgrizoli vs. Dr. Charles Teitge.
John Geminer vs. Philip Weaver and Michael Saltzgever.
George Richter, use of Robert Smith, now for the use of Samuel Osburn's Executors, vs. George Gilbert.

August 3, 1835. tc-18

ESTATE OF VALENTINE FLOHR, DEC'D

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of *Valentine Flohr*, late of Franklin township, Adams county, deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make settlement *on or before the first of October next* and those having claims against said Estate, will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

The subscribers both reside in Franklin township, Adams County.

ELIZABETH FLOHR, *Ex'trix.*
DANIEL MICKLEY, *Jr. Ex'r.*

August 3, 1835. 6t-18

Assignees' Notice.

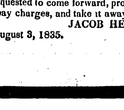
THE subscribers having received an assignment of all the Property, of every description, of *Joseph Wood*, (Saddler,) of East Berlin, Adams county, for the benefit of his Creditors—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to the Creditors of said Assignor, to present their respective claims *on or before the first day of September next*, to the undersigned—otherwise, they will be debared of their claims; and all persons indebted to said Joseph Wood, are requested to make payment to the subscribers, on or before the above stated time, without fail.

ISAAC TREAT,
CHA'S. BARNITZ, } Assignees.

August 3, 1835. 3t-18

Stray Cow.

WAS taken up by the subscriber, residing in Cumberland township, Adams county, about the middle of July last, a red and white spotted



Milch Cow,

with both horns bored, supposed to be about 8 or 9 years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take it away.

JACOB HERBST.

August 3, 1835. 3t-18

THE LADY'S BOOK,

A Repository for Music, Engraving, Wood Cuts Poetry, and Prose,

BY THE MOST CELEBRATED AUTHORS,

Published at Three Dollars per Annum,

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THE GETTYSBURG STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

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The Star AND REPUBLICAN BANNER

BY ROBERT W. MIDDLETON.

At $2 per annum, half-yearly in advance.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Monday, August 3, 1835.

Democratic Anti-Masonic Candidate FOR GOVERNOR,

JOSEPH RITNER.

☞By request, we have extended the time for receiving communications on Female Education, until the 15th inst.

☞We think Mr. Doolittle is perfectly correct, and that the Weekeepeemeeans can with safety laugh out of the right side of their mouths!

☞We acknowledge the receipt of the July No. of the "*North American Review.*" As our paper was "made up" before its reception, a notice of its contents must be deferred until our next.

☞WILLIAM HUBBARD, Esq. member of the City Council of Baltimore, died at the York Springs, in this county, on the 24th ult.

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER.

☞We have received the first number of a paper bearing the above name, designed to be the organ of the German Reformed Church, and edited by the Rev. Mr. SCHNECK, Pastor of the German Reformed Congregation in this place. The following notice is from the Chambersburg Repository. We wish the "Messenger" success and recommend it to the encouragement of Christians of all denominations.

The "MESSENGER," a religious paper which has for sometime been published semimonthly at York, by the board of Missions of the German Reformed Church, has been stopped, and the first number under the title of "*Weekly Messenger*," designed as a specimen, was issued in this Borough last week, (from the press of Mr. Pritts,) to which piece the future publication is to succeed. Information of it having been reported that the negroes were about to rise on the whites. A white man who was concerned with the negroes, was taken up, found guilty, and hung at once. One negro received 600 lashes before he would discover any thing; he then informed them that the blacks were to rise on the 4th July. They had hanged two negroes at Abingdon, fifteen on hand were expected to meet a similar fate. A volunteer company was forming, and the Secretary of War had been sent to for a number of soldiers to protect the citizens. The inhabitants were patrolling every night.

☞We have seen with regret, the course pursued for the last few months by that able paper, the *Boston Advocate*." Does Mr. HALLETT suppose that he can transfer the Anti-Masonic party to Van Buren's standard as the regular Democratic candidate? He need be under no apprehension that the Anti-Masons will go for White. And his efforts will be just as fruitless to pursuade them to go for the New York Corruptor. Anti-Masonry is for no party—nominate a candidate of its own, and support him. Pennsylvania and Vermont should be left alone to do it, it will nevertheless be done, and done in earnest. Why need we choose between the candidates of other parties, when we have candidates of our own, who are pledged to the principles of our party, and whose principles are identified with the best interests of the people's money along the lines of our internal improvements, and an economical administration establishment, which will redound to the interest and honour of the State.

JACOB BECK.

Washington, Pa. July 13, 1835.

"THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL."—Those who recollect the humble apologies and deprecating explanations made by Mr. Van Buren to the British Government, for the purpose of obtaining the West India Trade, will be not a little surprised at this professed followers should have written and drank the following toast, so condemnatory of his diplomatic conduct.

"Internal Improvements, Apologies, Retractions and Submissions—Varied shades of national dishonor; one and all odious to a people, who ask nothing but what is right, and will submit to nothing that is wrong.

Some of the eastern papers are giving an account of a child, which, at birth, was *put in a pint tankard*. We have a neighbor, a blank-paper-and-twine editor, who, at birth, was put in a tankard, which unfortunately happened to be filled with *beer*, but instead of being drowned, he drank the whole contents at a single pull, and then shouted, with a precocity rather astonishing in an infant —"Give us another pot of your ale, daddy."—We are told, that throughout life he has faithfully kept the promise of his infancy.—*Louisville Journal.*

The Van Buren papers say that Col Johnson will make a satisfactory explanation of his connection with political course. The Petersburg Constellation, in reply, exclaims: "Can he make black *white?*" That is a tough question. We do not know that the Col. can really make black white, but he has often bleached it to a *dingy yellow*. Give him time, and he can do wonders.—*ib.*

A Mississippi editor, speaking of Robert J. Walker, the newly elected U. S. Senator, says "His words, in speaking, are regular as the movements of a steam engine. He is no orator, but a mere machine, and he is now fortified in popular favor by a fund of $47,000—it has since changed proprietors once or twice, and in one of these changes one of them received $14,000 for himself taken from it. It has been sold within a few weeks for 180,000!—*Boston Courier.*

SNOW IN JULY.—There was a fall of snow in Claremont. Sullivan Co. N. H. on the 1st inst.

From the Middletown (Ct.) Sentinel.

UNCOMMON CIRCUMSTANCES.

The facts communicated in the following notice are believed to be strictly true. The communication is from the parties themselves—one of whom is personally known to us.

SINGULAR MARRIAGE.

In the month of January, 1817, Mr. HARRY ROCKwell and ESTHER NILES were united in the bands of matrimony, by the Rev. Mr. West, of East Hampton.

In October, 1819, business called Mr. Rockwell to Savannah, from which place he intended to return in less than four months; but unforeseen circumstances detained him until the 4th of July last—having been absent 16 years, 8 months and 27 days. During his absence, Mrs. Rockwell obtained a bill of divorce, and was a second time married. With her second husband she lived until his death, which happened March 12th, 1834, and from that to the present time she has remained a widow. On Saturday, the 4th inst. Mr. Rockwell arrived in Chatham, East Hampton County, and found her that was once his wife, in the same house in which he left her in the year 1817; and on Thursday afternoon the 9th inst., they were again united in the bonds of matrimony, by the Rev. Mr. Loper of Middle Haddam—a short but comprehensive address was delivered on the occasion.

Like Noah's dove that found the Ark,
Was sent forth all alone,
He found no state to cheer his heart,
Until he did return.

GETTYSBURG WREATH.—This neat, spirited and interesting little periodical is growing fast—in patronage, and, Mr. Middleton, the Editor, is determined to add flowers to his "*Wreath*," in despite of all opposition. It is published by C. Fessler & Co. A good, lay inducing youth can scarcely find a better work for the purpose of contributing to their columns.—[*Lanc. Gaz.*

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