

# Star & Republican Banner.

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON, EDITOR, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

"I WISH NO OTHER HERALD, NO OTHER SPEAKER OF MY LIVING ACTIONS, TO KEEP MINE HONOR FROM CORRUPTION."—SHAKS

VOL. 7--NO. 3.]

GETTYSBURG, Pa., MONDAY, APRIL 13, 1836.

[WHOLE NO. 315.]

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### FRESH SUPPLY OF Spring Goods!

**THOMAS J. COOPER,**  
DOTH respectfully inform his old customers, and the public generally, that he has just received a NEAT ASSORTMENT OF GOODS, CONSISTING AS FOLLOWS:—CLOTHS, CASSIMETS, SILKS, CALICOES, MUSLINS, SHOES, AND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Holloware, Iron and Lumber.  
All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH and Country Produce.  
March 28, 1836. 3t-52

### NEW & CHEAP GOODS

**SAMUEL WITHEROW,**  
INFORMS his Friends and the Public, that he has commenced business at the old stand of MILLER & WITHEROW, and has just returned from the city with A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF GOODS, CONSISTING OF EVERY VARIETY OF Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, &c. &c.  
ALL of which he is determined to sell cheap for CASH or Country Produce.  
April 4, 1836. 3t-1

### New Goods.

THE subscriber having returned from the Cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, offers to the Public a FRESH AND NEAT ASSORTMENT OF CHINTZES, LAWNS, PLAIN MUSLINS, AS SORTED PRINTS, AND GINGHAMS, TOGETHER WITH A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

**Gentlemen's Summer Stuffs,** and will open in a few days an entire assortment of

**BOOTS & SHOES**

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS—which he will respectfully invite the Public to call and examine.

**CHARLES F. HIMES,**  
April 4, 1836. 3t-1

### New Goods!

**GEORGE ARNOLD**  
HAS just received, and now offers for Sale, on the most pleasing terms, AS LARGE A STOCK OF

**GOODS**

as has ever been offered to the Public in this place CONSISTING OF

**Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Edge Tools, Queensware, Bar Iron, Holloware, &c. &c.**

WITH ALMOST EVERY ARTICLE IN HIS LINE OF BUSINESS.  
The public are invited to call and examine—and having a LARGE STOCK OF

**FANCY GOODS,** Ladies, particularly, are invited to call.  
April 11, 1836. 3t-2

P. S. All accounts of an old standing would be thankfully received, as I am in want of money. G. A.

**BOOTS & SHOES.**

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

Just received and for sale by

**J. GILBERT,** Gettysburg.  
Having made arrangements at home for that purpose, **BOOTS AND SHOES** can be made to order in a workmanlike manner and at the shortest notice.  
April 4, 1836. 3t-1

**LIST OF LETTERS,**

REMAINING in the York Springs Post Office, Adams county, Pa. 1st day of April, 1836.

Jacob Baum,	Levi Johnson,
John Biteman,	Sam'l Morthland,
Sam'l Burkholder,	Charles M'Elwee,
Matthew J. Clark,	Joseph Miller,
Joseph Carl,	John Majors,
Richard Cole,	John Nicholas,
Wm. Chronister,	George Rockey,
Sylvanus Day,	Peter Rhodes,
Wm. C. Dunlop,	Nathan Starnes,
John Earheart,	Joseph Stouffer,
Dr. T. T. Estes,	Wm. Schriver,
Abm Griffith,	Lewis Shaeffer,
Philip Group,	John A. Sutz,
Jonathan Golden,	Dr. Daniel Sheffer,
John Hutton,	Andrew Trostle,
Geo. L. Hale,	Jacob Wolford,
John Harman,	John Wagner,
Gabriel Jacobs,	Conrad Woner,
Mary Ann Jacobs,	

**H. WIEMAN, P. M.**  
Petersburg, (Y. S.) April 4, 1836. 3t-1

## Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed by **DAVID ECKER** his Trustees, under a voluntary assignment for the benefit of his Creditors, hereby give notice to all persons indebted to his Estate, to call and make payment, and all persons having claims, to present them properly authenticated for settlement, on or before the 1st day of July next, to **SAMUEL S. FORNEY**, in the Borough of Gettysburg.

The HOUSE and FRONT SHOP, together with the GARDEN, will be rented for a time, on reasonable terms.

**SAMUEL S. FORNEY,** Trustees.

**JOSEPH LATSHAW,** Trustees.

April 11, 1836. 3t-2

## Take Notice Creditors,

THAT we, the undersigned, Trustees of **JOHN FICKES**, an habitual drunkard, of Huntington township, Adams County, have appointed to meet said Fickes' Creditors on Saturday the 7th day of May next, in the afternoon, at the house of Moses Myers, in Petersburg, York Springs, for the purpose of distributing the moneys remaining in our hands of said Fickes' Estate among his Creditors in proportion to their demands. Witness our hands, this fourth day of April, 1836.

**JOHN WOLFORD,** Trustees.

**HARMAN WIEMAN,** Trustees.

April 11, 1836. 3t-2

## Notice is hereby Given,

TO all Legatees and others concerned that the Administration Accounts of the deceased persons herein mentioned, will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance, on Monday the 25th day of April next.

The Account of **Eve Shultz** and **George Frysinger**, Administrators of **John Shultz**, deceased.

The Account of **Michael Bevenawer** and **Philip Fleshinan**, Executors of **Peter Bevenawer**, dec'd.

—ALSO—

The Guardianship account of **Sampson S. King**, Esq. Guardian of the minor children of **Adam Livingston**.

**JAS. A. THOMPSON,** Register.

Register's Office, Gettysburg, March 28, 1836. 3t-52

## CONSUMPTION.

### Indian Specific,

FOR the prevention and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumptions, Spitting Blood, and diseases of the Breast and Lungs, prepared by **Doct. CLARKSON FREEMAN**, of the city of Lancaster.

### BILL OF DIRECTION,

Accompanying each bottle of the Specific, pointing out in a conspicuous manner, all the symptoms in the different stages of these distressing diseases; also particular directions respecting diet and regimen, and how patients are to conduct through every stage until health is restored—for vain and useless would be the prescriptions of the ablest physicians, accompanied by the most powerful and useful medicines, if the directions are not faithfully adhered to.

The public are informed that the depositions of 287 persons have been taken, before proper authorities in the city of Lancaster, all completely cured in the most desperate cases of consumption, some of which are detailed in the bills accompanying each bottle.

The price of each bottle of Indian Specific is \$1, and each envelope of the genuine Specific is signed by **Dr. Clarkson Freeman**, and the initials, C. F. on the seal of each bottle. None can be genuine without his signature, a base composition having been attempted to be imposed on the public by a counterfeit imitation of this extraordinary article.

For sale at the drug store of **Dr. J. GILBERT.**  
Gettysburg, Oct. 19, 1835. 1v-29

## NOTICE.

THE subscribers having been appointed by **S. S. KING**, Esq. his Trustees, under a voluntary assignment for the benefit of his creditors, hereby give notice to all persons indebted to his Estate, to call and make payment, and all persons having claims, to present them properly authenticated for settlement, on or before the 20th day of May next, to either of the undersigned residing in the Borough of Gettysburg.

The fees due to **S. S. King**, Esq. on his Dockets having also been assigned to the subscribers, they have been placed in the hands of **S. R. RUSSELL**, Esq. for collection, with directions to bring suits for all that shall remain unpaid after the above mentioned time. Those concerned will do well to attend to this and save costs.

**T. C. MILLER,** Trustees.

**D. M. SMYSER,** Trustees.

March 28, 1836. 3t-52

## Trial List for April Term, 1836

**David H. Eckert vs. George Heagy.**  
**Daniel Gilbert vs. Bernhart Hoffman.**  
**B. Gilbert, use of Robert Smith, vs. Nicholas Do-trick, garnishee of Jas. Hendricks.**  
**Matthew Dobbin vs. Bank of Gettysburg.**  
**Thomas M'Knight vs. Conrad Snyder, Ex'r. of Mary Spangler, dec'd, and garnishee in a Foreign Attachment with Adam Spangler.**  
**Peter Trostle vs. Peter Beecher.**  
**Abraham Trimmer vs. Peter Aughenbaugh.**  
**FOR ARGUMENT.**  
**Supervisors of Conowingo township vs. Michael Kitzmiller.**  
**Philip Kohler vs. Andrew Linch.**  
**Samuel Neely, Assignee of Thomas Neely vs. J. Fickes.**  
April 4, 1836. 3t-3

## THE GARLAND.

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

## THE FAMILY MEETING.

[The following lines, by **CHARLES SPAUGER**, on the occasion of the accidental meeting, a few evenings since, of all the surviving members of a family, the father and mother of which (one eighty-three, the other eighty years old,) have lived in the same house fifty-three years.]

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
All who hold each other dear,  
Each chair is filled, we're all at home,  
To-night let no cold stranger come;  
That not after thus around  
Our old familiar hearth we're found—  
Bless them the meeting and the spot,  
For once be every care forgot;  
Let gentle peace assert her power,  
And kind affection rule the hour;  
We're all—here.

We're not all here!  
Some are away—the dead ones dear,  
Who throng'd, with us, this ancient hearth,  
And save the long of us to view.  
How like life through the mist of years,  
Each well-remember'd face appears;  
We see them as in times long past,  
From each to each kind looks are cast;  
We hear their words, their smiles behold,  
Their're round us, as they were of old—  
We're all—here.

We are all here!  
Even they—the dead—though dead, so dear,  
Fond memory, to her duty true,  
Brings back their faded form to view.  
How like life through the mist of years,  
Each well-remember'd face appears;  
We see them as in times long past,  
From each to each kind looks are cast;  
We hear their words, their smiles behold,  
Their're round us, as they were of old—  
We're all—here.

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

We are all here!  
Father, mother,  
Sister, brother,  
You that I love with love so dear—  
This may not long of us be said,  
Soon must we join the gather'd dead,  
And by the hearth we now sit round,  
Some other circle will be found.  
O, then, that wisdom may we know,  
That yields to peace the peace below;  
So in the world to live in bliss;  
May each repeat, in words of bliss,  
We're all—here!

volunteered his services as our guide. Old General B. could scarcely believe his eyes; he actually trembled with emotion, for, I believe, the first time in his life; tears trickled down his cheeks, and showed the nature of the feelings, by which he was influenced.

We entered the house with that species of religious veneration, with which one is impressed on the threshold of a temple; we were about to inspect and touch with our hands the cradle of the greatest man of modern times.

"I have to apologize, gentlemen, for the form and fashion of my furniture, which is, no doubt, different from that now in vogue at Paris, and, as you have just left that city, it no doubt looks odd to you. It was, however, in the newest and best taste in 1818, and I bought it myself there, when I formed one of a deputation, to which honor I was called by the confidence of my fellow-citizens, and perhaps by the unconscious spell which is reflected by an illustrious name. An emperor's uncle may speak of being a deputy, without being looked upon as a bonstour."

We were amused by his discourse, which we took care not to interrupt.

"I perceive your impatience," said he, compressing his lips, as if to hide an ironical smile. "You are all anxious to see my curiosities and antiquities! But, if you will have the kindness to walk still higher up stairs, you shall have a sight of them by-and-by."

General B. could scarcely contain his wrath at hearing this careless indifference, and almost disdainful allusion to circumstances, which the veteran imperial trooper regarded with fanaticism, and any scorn of which he considered sacrilege. The old man did not notice his looks, and went on:

"In the meantime, this was the apartment of my very august and gracious sister, her majesty, the empress mother: a generation of kings was born, played and grew up here; and the greater portion of Europe was furnished with sovereigns from this little room. Talking of rooms, this is the one where the most famous of the brothers passed his infancy, and here he lived and slept until the governor's kind interest and patronage procured his reception at the military academy at Brienne. Will you now walk up stairs?"

We entered the garret. Do not be scandalized; a year or two later I saw the costly and gorgeous cradle of the king of Rome, put out of sight in another garret of the arch-ducal palace of Maria-Louisa at Parma.

"Stop," said the old gentleman; "look at that old chair, and that walnut-tree table.—He used to sit in that chair, and it was at that table that he learned his A B C. There is some difference between these worn-out articles and the gilded furniture of his cabinet at the Tuilleries."

The general respectfully kissed this table, or rather its remains, for it was mutilated and cut in such a manner that it could hardly stand upright.

"You see that my visitors leave their marks behind them," remarked the proprietor to the house, with a sneer which quite petrified us; "you can do the like, if you choose to take the trouble."

The general took advantage of the permission with the haste and fervour of a soldier's devotion. We carried off a considerable quantity of this precious relic; and valuable, indeed, it was, if the preciousness of a relic is to be estimated by the feelings its contemplation excites. Two or three months afterward, these two pieces of furniture had followed their other parts all over the continent, to the great despair of the English tourists and curiosity-hunters.

A fortnight after our expedition to the house in Ajaccio, the sloop bent its course to the island of Elba, and sailing along the shores of Rio Longone, glittering with iron rocks, we anchored in front of the city of Porto Ferrajo, which seems ready to be crushed by the weight of the superincumbent mountains. The Elbese boats, with their cargoes of vegetables for Leghorn and Plombino, and the fishing-smacks, filled with the rich supplies of that part of the Mediterranean, saluted, as they past, the French flag which had now become their own. The captain lowered his boat, and in five minutes, we trod the soil of the island of Elba, the first jail of the illustrious prisoner of Europe. What an immense distance—what a deep gulf there is between the house in Ajaccio, and this in Porto Ferrajo, which, to common eyes, seem to be in so close a juxtaposition! Brienne, Toulon, the Pyramids, Austerlitz, the Tuilleries, the Kremlin of Moscow, Fontainebleau, and the island of Elba—what a starting-point—what resting-places—what a sad termination! From the house in Ajaccio, Bonaparte rushed forth to conquer the throne of France, and to subjugate Europe; from the house in Porto Ferrajo, Napoleon escaped to be conquered at Waterloo, and to die at Longwood!

**THE REPOSITORY.**

FROM THE NEW-YORK MIRROR.

**The Family Mansion of the Bonapartes, at Ajaccio.**

"The house of the Bonapartes, at Ajaccio, was the handsomest edifice in that town; for the Bonapartes do not date from Napoleon, notwithstanding all that has been asserted by the enemies of the name. The family was one of the oldest, most considerable and illustrious of the country, even before it had been distinguished from the other patrician races of Corsica by the splendour of an imperial throne. Its nobility is traced up to a period in which it is hidden by the darkness of time. They show in the archives of Ajaccio a register, by which the popular opinion on this point is confirmed. It is a record of a city meeting, which dates from the thirteenth century. At that time, the people were neither Genoese nor French, but true Corsicans, strenuously asserting their independence against the aggressions of the former. At this meeting, twelve lords were chosen by the people to command the militia—there were three Bonapartes among these select men."