

# 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. 7.]

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, MAY 16, 1836.

[WHOLE NO. 319.]

Office of the Star & Banner:  
Chambersburg Street, a few doors West  
of the Court-House.

### CONDITIONS:

I. The STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER is published weekly, at Two Dollars per annum, (or Volume of 52 Numbers,) payable half yearly in advance—of Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid until after the expiration of the year.  
II. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months, nor will the paper be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the direction of the editor.—A failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered a new engagement, and the paper forwarded accordingly.  
III. Advertisements not exceeding a square, will be inserted THREE times for ONE DOLLAR, and 50 cents for every subsequent insertion—longer ones in the same proportion. The number of insertions to be marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### Millinery.

THE subscriber respectfully informs her former customers, and the public generally, that she has re-commenced the above business at her residence, (at the house of Mrs. WAMPLER,) opposite the Post Office, where she will at all times be prepared to

#### Make and Repair Bonnets

IN THE MOST FASHIONABLE MANNER, having made arrangements to receive the LATEST FASHIONS from Philadelphia regularly.

S. SCHREINER.

Gettysburg, April 11, 1836.

#### NEW & CHEAP GOODS

S. J. W. WITHERSON,

INFORMS his Friends and the Public, that he has commenced business at the old stand of MILLER & WITHERSON, and has just returned from the city with

A LARGE AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

GOODS,

SUITS FOR THE SEASON,

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.

#### 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.

#### COACH, SADDLE AND TRUNK FACTORY.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to the Public for the very liberal support extended to him, and would respectfully state that he is at all times prepared, at his old stand in Chambersburg Street, a few doors West of the Court-House, to

Make, Trim and Repair

GIGS,

Barouches &

CARRIAGES

of all kinds, in a neat, fashionable and substantial manner, of GOOD MATERIALS and at the shortest notice.

He is also prepared to manufacture, and has now on hand,

SADDLES,

BRIDLES,

MARTINGALES,

Saddle-bags, Portmanteaus,

Trunks, Harness,

AND EVERY OTHER ARTICLE IN HIS LINE OF BUSINESS.

The Public are respectfully invited to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

All kinds of Marketing taken in exchange for work at fair prices.

EDWIN A. ATLEE.

Gettysburg, May 2, 1836.

#### Apprentice Wanted.

AN Apprentice will be taken to the above business, if application is made immediately. One from the Country, aged about 15 or 16, would be preferred.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

AWAY from the Subscriber, living in Liberty township, Adams Co. Pa., on the evening of the 24th ult. an Inebriated Apprentice named GEORGE B. RING, about 19 years of age. All persons are hereby forewarned, not to harbour or employ the said runaway, as I shall certainly prosecute any one so offending. Any person apprehending and returning to me the said apprentice or lodging him in the Jail of said County, will be entitled to the above reward but no thanks.

JAMES MCCLARY.

May 2, 1836.

#### ROBERT F. McCONAUGHY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE in York Street, next door to the Public Offices, in the room lately occupied by John L. Fuller, Esq. Gettysburg, April 13, 1836. 3m-3

#### REMOVAL.

#### DANIEL M. SMYSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS removed his Office two doors North of the tavern of Mr. John Barrett, (formerly Ziegler's) in South Baltimore Street—and three doors North of Middle Street.

The Law partnership between T. Stevens, Esq. and D. M. Smysers will continue as heretofore, business in the criminal courts excepted.

April 25, 1836. 4f-4

#### Wrightsville and Gettysburg RAIL ROAD.

THE Commissioners of the Wrightsville and Gettysburg Rail Road Company hereby give notice, that BOOKS WILL BE OPENED at the following places for the subscription of Stock in said Company, on the 23d, 24th, and 25th days of May inst, from 10 o'clock, a. m. until 4 o'clock, p. m.

At the Exchange, in the City of Philadelphia.

At the Eutaw House, in the City of Baltimore.

At the Franklin House, in the Borough of Gettysburg.

At the house of Jacob Eichelberger, in the Borough of Hanover.

At the house of J. Gossler, in Columbia.

At the house of George Ickes, in Abbotstown.

At the house of A. Picking, in Berlin.

T. C. MILLER, J. A. THOMPSON, T. STEVENS, J. WILSON, WM. McCLELLAN, T. COOPER, J. F. MACFARLANE, S. B. McPHERSON, S. FAINESTOCK, JAMES McENERLY, D. MIDDLEBURY, GEORGE HIMES, GEORGE ICKES, J. CARL, WM. HILDEBRAND, JOSEPH MILLER, A. PICKING, G. L. FAUSS, R. M. HUTCHESON, HENRY WERT, J. KAUFELT, J. L. FATHY, WM. WRIGHT, WM. C. McPHERSON, WM. D. LEWIS, JESSE R. BURDEN, JOHN GIBERT, JOHN B. McCHELLAN, SAMUEL McCLELLAN, JACOB ALBERT, JAMES H. MILLER, Commissioners.

May 2, 1836. 4f-5

#### Notice to Inn Keepers in the County of Adams.

APRIL 27th, 1836.

RULED by the Court, that no Tavern License will be hereafter granted to any Inn-keeper who may be shown to be in the practice of furnishing his customers with Ardent Spirits without making a distinct charge for the same, at full and customary prices, by small measure.

By the Court, T. DICKEY, Clerk.

May 2, 1836. 3f-5

#### JOHN J. YOUNG, TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public, that he has removed to the Borough of Gettysburg, near the Catholic Church, where all orders relating to the

TAILORING BUSINESS will be thankfully received and promptly executed in a FASHIONABLE and substantial manner, at moderate prices, for Cash or Country Produce.

May 2, 1836. 4f-5

#### NOTICE.

THE Subscribers, Teachers of Public Schools in the Borough of Gettysburg, believing that a uniformity of School Books, throughout the Borough, is essentially necessary, have resolved to introduce, into the Schools under their direction, none other than those enumerated in the following list. They, therefore, respectfully request Parents and all others concerned, to purchase no School Books not herein named.

JOHN SWENEY, J. A. HALL, J. R. EDIE.

May 2, 1836.

#### List of Class Books.

Orthographical Classes—Emerson's Spelling Book, (Philadelphia edition.)

Reading Classes—Emerson's 1st, 2nd and 3d Class Readers.

Arithmetical Classes—Emerson's Arithmetic, Nos. 2 and 3.

First Geographical Class—Woodbridge and Willard's Geography and Atlas.

Second Do. Olney's Geography and Atlas.

Grammar Classes—Kirkham's Grammar.

History Class—Grimshaw's History of the United States.

Composition—Parker's Composition.

#### PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

IN pursuance of law the Commissioners and School Directors, convened at the Court House in the Borough of Gettysburg, on Monday the 2d day of May, A. D. 1836.—The Convention was organized by calling JOHN MARSHALL, Esq. to the Chair, and appointing NATHAN GRIEST, Secretary.

The Delegates hereafter named were present and voted upon the adoption of the School Law, as follows, viz:

Districts Delegates Vote

Borough J. F. Macfarlane aye

Berwick M. D. G. Pfeiffer aye

Menallen Geo. J. Harzel aye

Hamiltonban John Marshall aye

Huntington Geo. Gardner aye

Straban John N. Graft aye

Germany Jacob Wintrott aye

Mountjoy John Benner aye

Cumberland Daniel Weldy aye

Liberty William Kerr aye

Tyrone Leonard Delap aye

Conowago Abraham Eckert nay

Mountpleasant Reading Hamilton Latimore Nathan Griest nay

Meeting adjourned to 1 o'clock, P. M.

Resolved, That a Tax of twenty cents on the hundred dollars, of the assessment of the present year be levied in each district which heretofore or now accepts the School Law.

Resolved, That the citizens of the several townships, which have voted in the affirmative, be requested to meet in their several townships on the 20th day of May inst, to decide whether any additional tax shall be levied.

Resolved, That these proceedings be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published.

JOHN MARSHALL, Pres't.

NATHAN GRIEST, Sec'y.

May 9, 1836. 3f-6

#### A LIST OF RETAILERS OF FOREIGN MERCHANDISE.

WITHIN the county of Adams, agreeably to a certificate of the same furnished to me by the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of said County, designating those who have taken out their License for one year from the 1st of May, 1836.

Wm. McClellan Wm. Gardner

Enoch Simpson James A. Davis

Hugh M. Sherry E. Owings

Albert Vandike Morningstar and Albaugh

George Beck Sam'l Fahnestock

Henry Roberts Geo. Arnold

Hiram Boyd S. H. Buehler

Jesse Gilbert S. Witheron

T. M. Stevenson C. F. Himes

Thomas J. Cooper H. Bittinger

Of last of those who did not take out their Licenses on the 1st of May, 1836:

Robert Smith Jacob B. Lyon

M. C. Clarkson Henry Schriver

Wm. Gillespie Morris Baddy

Adam Sleight Joseph Miller

David Sheets Charles Barnitz

Blythe & McCreary Wm. Hildebrand

Wm. Johnston Philip Miller

Jacob Hadaigh Joseph Carl

J. D. Paxton George Bang

Abr. Scott Michael Stauter

Thos. McKnight Thomas Himes

David Blakely Henry W. Shagle

A. S. E. Duncan John McKnight

John Mickleby Geo. Wilson

David Beecher Houck & Conron

John Miller Fred Becker

Henry Sanders Jesse Houck

Adam Dener John Houck

Peter Rider David White

Michael Sanders Abraham King

Peter P. Buraw George Myers

Joseph O. Thompson D. & J. Brinkerhoff

Elias Eckenrode J. E. Temple

Thomas Stephens

All those who have not taken out their Licenses, will take notice, that agreeably to the duty of the Treasurer, he is compelled to institute suits against all delinquents who fail to take out License on or before the first day of June next.

N. B. All persons dealing as aforesaid who do not find their names on the above list, will do well forthwith to report themselves to the County Treasurer and obtain a License, or otherwise they will subject themselves to a fine and penalty.

JESSE GILBERT, Treasurer.

Treasurer's Office, Gettysburg, May 9, 1836. 3f-6

#### \$5 REWARD.

STRAYED from the pasture of the subscriber, living on Little Pipe Creek, about one mile from New Windsor, Frederick county, Md. on Sunday the 1st of May inst. a LIGHT GREY FILLY,

about two years old, smaller than its age, very fine bone, halter broken and quite gentle. It was purchased of Mr. Moses KLING, of Path Valley, Franklin county, and was seen near Taney-town on the evening of its escape from the subscriber's pasture, making its way to Mr. Kling's.

The above reward will be paid to any person who will secure the Filly so that I get her again; and all reasonable expenses paid it brought home.

SILAS HIBBERD.

May 9, 1836. 3f-6

#### WANTED-BILLS.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, Neatly and expeditiously executed at the OFFICE OF THE

Star & Republican Banner, GETTYSBURG, PENN.

#### THE GARLAND.

"With sweetest flowers enriched,  
From various gardens culled with care."

#### FORGIVENESS.

How beautifully falls  
From human lips that blessed word—FORGIVE!

Forgiveness—it is the attribute of Gods—  
The sound which queneth heaven—renews again  
On earth lost Eden's faded bloom, and dings  
Hope's halcyon halo o'er the waste of life.

Thrice happy be whose heart has been so schooled  
In the meek lessons of humility,  
That he can give utterance: it imparts  
Celestial grandeur to the human soul,  
And maketh man an angel.

#### THE REPOSITORY.

#### THE PATENT CHURN, OR A BUTTER SPECULATION.

"Only think with every son of chivalry and song,  
That a knight without a mistress is like a sky without a star."—*Annals of Gristin.*

PATIENCE PEABODY was a perfect Paragon of poetical personification—light as a fairy—blooming as a rose—eye like a gazelle's—and beautiful as Psyche. Is it to be wondered, then, that I soon became over head and ears—wig and whiskers, in love! I saw her first in church, and nothing could or would have contented me but a wind up in this same sacred place. I requested Obed Doolittle to introduce me to Ephiecus Close; Ephiecus, in time, made me acquainted with Sy Stokes; Sy with Joe Palmer; Joe with Madison Mason; Madison with Ichabod; Ichabod with John Peabody, the cousin of Patience, the *to kalon* of all my hopes—

I ought to have won her, for never did mortal strive so hard to gain the presence of earth's potentates as I did to try my Patience. She it must be confessed, was rather repulsive towards me: indeed so much so, that I took nearly occasion of requesting her to show cause.

"How is it, Miss Peabody, that one who strives so hard to ingratiate himself in your good opinion, meets so many rebuffs and crosses! what is the cause, my dear Miss?" I had asked this question *setto voce* at a quilting frolic, but the fractious little jade not seeming disposed for a whisper, cried out loud enough to fix all eyes on me—

"Gals and boys, only hear this ternal pesky dandy, what curious questions he pokes at me; he wants to spark with me, but I rather guess we Bangor gals dont want none of your city dandies, who's got more coat tail than brains, any day.

"Haw! haw! haw!" was roared out in regular "Down East" chorus.

"I guess, Mr. Jenkinson," said one of the beaux of the party, "you've missed a figure with our Patience; that ere speculation ain't no go!"

"Haw! haw! haw!"—was repeated.

"Perhaps, Squire, you think we're only half baked in these parts—but you'll find your bread all dough."

"Haw! haw! haw!" re-echoed through the room.

"You won't stand no more chance here with our gals, than you would to cut down a raft of white pines with a penknife."

The chorus was *decapoeid*.

"Gingerbread and molasses," exclaimed the fair Patience, "did any one ever look so strenky as he does. He looks about as mean and little as the small cend of nothin' whittled down! But no matter, Mister, don't you be down in the mouth. I begin to think I'll take compassion on you, so as they're going to have a hop, why you shall be my partner."

I thought this a favorable symptom; soon as I was somewhat relieved from my previous unpleasant predicament, and when in an incredible short space of time the room was cleared by putting the tables against the walls and thereon piling the chairs, we stood out in couples. A negro, the Dick Hamilton of the village, rolled into the room with a fiddle in his hand, and we were soon immersed in all the mysteries of "set to your partner—cut out—cross over—down in the middle—up again."

Patience was in excellent spirits, and seemed to kindle with exercise of dancing as if the buoyancy of her tiny little feet, (for they were the sweetest little loves of feet I ever saw,) as if, I say, their buoyancy had communicated itself to her head and heart. I seized the lucky moment and poured into her all the soft nonsense I was master of. I told her how irresistible was her smile—how like meteors were her eyes—how like the down of the turtle dove were the fringes that encased them; how much whiter than pearls were her teeth; how much more fragrant than the rose were her lips—how Cupid might nestle in her dimples and drink love's intoxication from her sighs—in fine, I exhausted my vocabulary of compliments, and I had the satisfaction to find that I was making an impression. There was a fascination in her glance which I could not resist—my eye followed her in the mazes of the dance, enraptured! True it was, she knew no more of a mazarin, or a gallopade, than a cow does of a sugar dish, or than she did of the Khan of Tartary; but native holiness was in her every elastic motion; other dancing might be the poetry of motion, hers was the poetry of grace itself. As she put up her sweet little face, and peering into my eyes—white addressing her, I thought I could gaze forever! I quite forgot all her former quizzing, and was carried down the stream of feeling, full freighted with hope, and balasted with love amounting to an eternal constancy of nine days.

In one of the sets of the country dance I took occasion to retain the soft hand which the figure had given me the right of possess-

sion, and gently squeezed it—I sighed into her left ear.

"Lovely Patience, your present kindness has bound me to you forever: will you not add to my obligation by giving me an opportunity of declaring in private my affection for you, and permit me to ease my heart of its load of love, which, like a pont up earthquake is tearing this fond soul to pieces."

She looked as if into that very soul for a few moments, and then replied in a whisper—

"As soon as the young folks are a little tired of this stomp down, I guess they'll be after falling to work on the mince pies and mulled cider, which are laid out in the next room. So do you start to go home after this, but come back as soon as you hear Jake stop his fiddle—give a tap on the window, and I will be here to meet you—for all the rest will be in the other room and too busy eating and drinking to miss me!"

I was about to vent my thanks, when a look of hers put me on guard, and with difficulty I restrained their expression. An opportunity soon presented itself to leave the company. I pleaded business—and made a bow. After gaining the garden gate, I looked up at the moon, and thought it never shone more beautiful! and every thing was so pure and soft and calm, I felt as if I could gaze forever. At length a step approached—it was my valet Simon, whom I ordered to stop for orders about this hour. To him I communicated my *little* arrangement and settled that he should go back with me to the house, as his presence might be necessary in case Patience should consent to an immediate elopement.

The fiddle ceased! oh love! oh rapture! borne on my ark of promise, like the wandering dove of Arrart. I curbed my impatience for a few moments as a matter of precaution, and then tapped on a pane of glass. The door opened almost immediately.

"Hush!" said Patience, "come in gently—they're all at the good things—but who's this?"

"Divine essence of female beauty and concension," replied I, "only my trusty servant Simon."

We walked in tip tip tip—as softly as mice after cheese—I seized the hand of Patience and covered it with kisses—she was all yielding and loving. After reiterating of my love I proposed an immediate flight; to which she replied.

"Ah, sir, you must be generous—I have no power of resistance; but are you not about to deceive a poor simple country girl?"

"No, by heaven," I exclaimed, "may I perish, if ever I plant in that bosom a thorn."

"Well, then," said she, "let me steal slyly up stairs, and get a bundle and I will be down in a minute, should you hear any body coming, hide, but dont go out of doors as they may see you from the windows."

On she went like a winged messenger of life, and I was in an ecstasy of joy—she however instantly returned! almost breathlessly exclaiming—

"Hide! hide! cousin Jack Peabody's coming; and if he sees you, we are done up as slick as a bee in clover time without a honey bag; hide! hide!"

"Where! where! let me go out of doors."

"No, no; some of them are looking out of the window, thinking they heard the dog bark."

"Well, where the devil shall I hide?" cried I.

"I have it—I have got it," said Patience, "such an idea—here get into this large patent churn that Jack sent home t'other day; its large enough to hold two of you."

I strenuously objected, but at last the sound of approaching footsteps warned me that no time was to be lost, and in spite of the bran new suit of black clothes that adorned my outward man, I plunged in and bade Simon follow; but the poor fellow couldn't pack down with me, and we were reduced to a second stand.

"Up the chimney—up the chimney," said Patience, and up Simon scrambled, leaving many a spot of soot on his white pants and roudabout.

Scarcely had we ensconced ourselves snugly, when the door opened, and in the whole party rushed arguing and betting—High above all the rest was heard the voice of cousin Jack.

"I tell you it's the tannellest fine churn you ever did see, and Sy may say what he chooses, but he aint going to budge