[VOL. 8--NO. 40.





The Fashionable Hats, Caps and Bonnets.

Wm. W. Paxton, AS now on hand a very large assort-

HATS, CAPS & BONNETS at his old stand in Chambersburg Street, two doors from the Court House.

> CONSISTING AS FOLLOWS Men's Castor HATS. Roram do. Spanish body do.

Silk do. Plain Russia do. Youth's Fur do. Old Men's Broad Brims do. Low Crown do. Also Second hand HATS.

Ladies FUR BONNETS, " SILK do. Also-A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

FUR CAPS, of different kinds: **MAIR SEAL CAPS** for MEN

All of which he will sell at Low Prices wholesale and retail—for Cash and Country Produce-such as Wheat, Corn, Rye, Buck wheat, Oats, Wood, Wool, &c. &c. MT Call and judge for yourselves. November 17, 1837.

Fresh Goods

CHEAPER THAN EVER:

SAMUEL WITHEROW HAS JUST REFUENED FROM THE CITY, WITH A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

GOODS, Suitable to the Season, comprising every

variety of DRY GOODS.

GROCERIES, Hardware & Queensware: which have been selected with great car and purchased on such terms as will justify

him in offering them to the Public CHEAPER THAN EVER. He invites public attention to his Stock of Goods, assured that it needs but a "peep at them to convince any one that his Corner is the place for BARGAINS! Gettysburg, Dec. 1, 1837.

BARGAINS! CALL, SEE AND BUY.

THE subscriber intends locating himself elsewhere, and wishing speedily to close his business at his present residence, will sell, AT COST, HIS ENTIRE

STOCK OF GOODS. CONSISTING OF

Cloths and Cassimeres; Cassinetts, Flannels and Merinoes, Calicoes, Muslins and Vestings; Shawls, Blankets, Hats, Caps and Bonnets; Boots and Shoes; Hardware. Queensware and Groceries; &c. &c. &c. Also-A large lot of DRIED FRUIT. The Public's most obedient servant. ADAM EPPLY.

Epply's Mill, Cumberland township, December 1, 1837.

N. B. All persons indebted to me by Note, Judgment or Book Account, will see the necessity, without further notice, I hope, of discharging their respective dues. ADAM EPPLY.

December 1, 1837. uf-35

COACH LACE, FRINGE AND TASSELS

THE Subscriber has now on hand a large stock of very superior

COACH BACE. FRINGE AND TASSELS, OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

which he will dispose of on the most reasonabla terms. Orders from a distance will be prompt-

ly attended to. Any Pattern made to order. Address JOHN ODELL,

Geltysburg, Pa.
N. B. All kinds of MILITARY work doné to order.

November 17, 1837.

MOTICE.

A LL persons indebted to the Estate of WILLIAM GARDNER, late of Latimore township, Adams County, deceased, are requested to call with the subscriber without delay, and discharge the same; and those who have claims against said Estate, fully inform the public that he will make inare desired to present them properly authen- surance either permanent or limited on proticated for settlement.

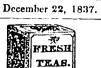
The Executor resides in Letimore town-loss or damage by fire, on the most reason-

GEORGE ROBINETTE, Evr. November 21, 1937.

PUBDIC NOTICES.

Anniversary Celebration. THE Members of the "Gettysburg Beneficial Association" are requested to meet at their Room, at 21 o'clock P. M. precisely. on Saturday the 6th of January next. At 3 o'clock they will march in procession to the Presbyterian Church, where an Annivensany Ab-DRESS will be delivered by a Member of the association. The public generally are invited to attend at the Church.

> ANTHONY B. KURTZ, DAVID M'CREARY. WILLIAM W. PAXTON. Committee of Arrangement.





Kettlewell, Wilson & Hillard **GROCERS & COMMISSION** MERCHANTS,

Corner of Commerce and Pratt Streets, BALTIMORE, FEER to the Country trade for Cash

or prompt payment, the following GOODS:

50 bls. S. H. Molasses

20 hhds. West India & N. Orleans ditto 200 bags Rio Coffee, (part strong scented) 100 " Laguira do. 100 " Havana do.

50 hhds. N. Orleans & Porto Rico Sugar 10 pipes and half pipes Champagne and Rochelle Brandy

5 " Gin 50 tierces Honey 200 boxes Raisins 100 quarto do. 150 eighth do.

Fresh importation. 50 ksgs do. TOGETHER WITH Cinnamon, Cloves, Pepper, Teas in chests, half chests and boxes, &c. &c.

FOR SALE.

Baltimore, Nov. 17, 1837.

THE Subscriber is desirous of disposing of his Property in and near Gettys burg, and offers it for Sale, on very favora-

ble terms.

IT CONSISTS OF A HOUSE & LOT

tf-33

in the borough of Gettysburg on West York-street, third Lot from the Diamond. The house is a large, weatherboarded one; and the situation eligible. -ALSO-BETWEEN

8 and 9 Acres of Land,

within the western limits of the borough, between the Millerstown Road and Middle- Torments itself by biting at the file; street, and south of Middle-street. This land will be sold either by the acre or in And some have reason justly to complain. Town Lots, to suit purchasers. -ALSO-

A FARM,

mile from Gettysburg, adjoining lands of And opposition is the general cry, Rev. C. G. M'Loan, Jacob Herbst, E. Pitzer And each will madly vindicate his cause, and others, containing 140 Acres, And mobs are frequent-Shame unto the laws! more or less-on which are A TWO STORY

HOUSE. and good Barn.



Possession of the above Property will be given on the 1st of April next.

For terms of Sale, apply to the sub scriber, residing in Hancock, Washington

ROBERT TAYLOR. December 8, 1837.

NTERESTING CASE OF TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION .- Mr. John Russell, applied on the 1st of September, at the office 100 . Chatham street,laboring under the following symptoms:—A slight spitting of blood, distressing cough, attended with an expectoration of perulent matter, night sweats, general emaciation, difficulty of breathing on exertion, with a well marked hectic flush on the cheek. On examination, the chest was found to sound well every where except under the left clavicle, and in the arm pit of the same

TREATMENT-Directed to take the restorative Camomile Pills, with the expectorating compound, at the same time an injunction to call in our days; when the night sweats had ceased, the expectoration slightly diminished, a slight fit of oughing still remaining in the morning. Ordered as usual to continue the medicine, and to call in the course of a week-when his health continued rapidly increasing, without the least cough .-Called at the office on the 6th of this month, quite convalescent, returning his sincere thanks for the enefit he had obtained.

The above patient chiefly used milk regimen during his treatment.

For Sale at the Drug Store of Dr. J. GILBERT, Agent. Gettysburg, Dec. 8, 1837.

FIRE: FIRE:

DELAWARE COUNTY INSU-RANCE COMPANY, CAPITAL, AUTHORIZED BY LAW,

\$25020000

THE subscriber being appointed Agent for the above Company, would respect perty and effects of every description, against

able terms. SAMUEL FAHNESTOCK. Gettysburg, Oct. 13, 1837.

THE GARLAYD.



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

The Carrier's Address TO THE PATRONS OF THE STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

JANUARY 1, 1838.

Written by Mrs. Lydia Jane Peirson. HAIL! GENEROUS PATRONS!! Unto you I bear The joyous greeting of the young New Year! This happy morn he came in glorious state Forth from eternity's celestial gate; The sun's bright chariot is his dazzling throne, The star-gem'd heaven is his etherial crown, And the strong sceptre of imperious fate

Is sway'd by 1838. His predecessors were a royal race, Of Time's rich dynasty; each held his place, As God's vice-gerent, with supreme command, And sway despotic, over sea and land; And mighty deeds they wrought, as yo may see If ye'll consult the page of History. And he who abdicated yesterday, Bore weighty records to Eternity: Not only of the earthquakes, which have spread O'er various regions desolation dread; Nor of the blood-red borealean light That docks so splendidly the heaven at night; And wars, and rumors, thro' earth's various climes Which mark the presence of the latter times. Not only of the Nations near, and far; The despotism of Russia's mighty Czar; The mad turmoils, and civil wars of Spain. Where madmen fill with feuds a female reign; The discontents of France, that gallant land, Which toils for Liberty with heart and hand; But ever merg'd in error's wildering shade, Mistakes some demon for the heavenly maid. Of England, whose old king so well belov'd, Was in his course to heaven's bright throne re mov'd; While young Victoria, in her regal state,

Fills every heart, and seems immaculate. Nor yet the squally war that Texas wag'd With Mexico, where stormy patriots rag'd Against the despotism that slav'd the land; While Santa Anna led the blood-red band. Where war-clouds still are louring on the sky Like wild, black vapours, when the thunder's by. Nor yet the records of the Indian race, Who cannot find on earth a resting place, To which the grasping pale face will not come And claim the humble spot he calls his home! Nor troubled Canada's intestine lars, Nor all earth's catalogue of feuds and wars. But chronicled in his port folio, stand

All things he witness'd in our glorious land; Where adverse currents swell with stormy strife, And mar the bliss, and confidence of life. Where party spirit, like the viper vile. Where some are groaning with pretended pain, For he who held the plough with partial hand, Made crooked furrows in our fertile land; Which must be straighten'd with unwearied toil, E'er equal crops can grow upon the soil. situate in Cumberland township, about 1 Yet the tide of party strife runs high, Still we have cause to bless the GREAT SUFREME. That our brave Fathers' hopes were not a dream; But that the seed of blessing, which they sow'd in tears, and sweat-drops, and manur'd with blood. Now bring abundant harvests, which we reap, And bless their memory while in peace they sleep. Our LIBERTY and Union still remain. Proof that those Patriots did not toil in vain. And still we will preserve these pledges, won By our belov'd and matchless WASHINGTON. And how does Pennsylvania's record look Upon the pages of that dooms-day book? Why still th' old Key-Stone binds the federal arcl And urges forward in improvement's march; And the' we hear the rich, and peer complain, Of want of cash, and scarcity of grain, Still we have Manufactures, Trades, and Arts, And Health, and willing Hands, and honest Hearts. Away! then fears, and cares, and poverty;

Hurra! for Honor, and Prosperity! But Patrons, since I hold your honor dear, I'll not speak loud, but whisper in your ear That in this mighty Book of which I speak, Some things are written that might stain you check!

I have been thinking of the vast amount Of my defaults, in that august account, What lines of black are there against me! tush! Tho' I'm the Devil, faith, it makes me blush! But then with your accounts I've nought to do

Except in one small item—Some of you Have let old 1837 Lay up his docket in th' archives of Heaven. While on its leaves, your trifling Printer's bill Remains in black and white uncancel'd still I And there tis written how my Master sigh'd When he implor'd his pay, and was deny'd! Alas, my Patrons! this was very wrong, And makes an ugly balk in my good song. Launch out the shin plasters, I pray, like men,

Nor let me twit you of the like again! We sometimes smile to see the swaggering band Who swore to have no paper in the land, And boasted how the golden coin would chink n every pocket, would the Bank but sink! Pull out their purses, while thro' every mesh Instead of Jackson gold, or even cash, Peep out those pretty pictures-trash you know, Yclep'd shin PLASTERS, worth a fip or so! Yet we're contented, so our trade but thrive, And arts, and agriculture keep alive. And the' we're pinch'd for cash, and bread, and rhymes,

Confide in heaven, and hope for better times. Old Adams marches gloriously along, We'll pledge her right, whoever may be wrong White Thanneus Servens represents her cause Stands boldly at the helm, and reads the laws. Good bye to the Old Year-Joy to the New tf-28 With his huge wallet, filled for me, and you,

And the', thank heaven, its hidden mysteries Are quite impenetrable to our eyes, And we expect 'tis like the casket given, To fum'd Pandora by the powers of heaven; That fatal box, beneath whose mystic !id-Hope was amongst all human evils hid; Still we will hope for bliss, and laugh to-day, And when the evils come, bear patiently. Dear Patrons! From his heart, the Carrier boy Wishes you health, presperity, and joy! Success in trade, in arts encouragement, And crops, and cattle, to your hearts content; Bright smiles, and kisses from the lips you love And promises of truth, that true will prove; That wise, and beautiful, and faithful wives, May bless your happy homes, and crown your live With all the fathers deep and thrilling joys, As you embrace your new born girls and boys, For whom the gates of Education stand Wide open, in our free and happy land; Thanks to that generous Champion of the poor, Whose dauntless eloquence unbar'd the door; We wish the New Year's richest gifts to Him, With bliss, no change, or chance, can damp or dim And now, my Patrons, since I have not time To prattle much of politics in rhymo, I'll just refer you to our STAR, which shines Into men's souls, with rich, important lines; A radiant BANNER to the wise and free, Who love our Fathers' watchword, LIBERTE! Long may the Stan & Banner guide our way, Blest with your patronage, whose ready pay Gives motion to the Press, whose power must l plied in a style and manner that arrested his attention. On this he moved over an inch The only sovereign in a land that's free. And generous aid from you, gives life, and joy,

Both to the Printer, and the Prentice boy. Early this morn I met my master dear, And wish'd a happy New Year in his ear, And he although his pocket book is bare, ('Tis all your fault that he'd no cash to spare,) Gave me a levy! - and I sallied forth. To track the snow, and face the whistling north, And wish you happy New Year. And I know, You that are able will be generous too, And will not let the Carrier's heart be sad With disappointment, now when all are glad.

All! did I say! Alas for those who hear With cold despair, the greeting of the year! Dear Patrons! when your ample boards are spread Think of the suffering poor who have no bread! And in your costly robes, remember those Who shiver in their scanty, tatter'd clothes! And send meek Charity to dry their tears, Heal their diseases, and dispel their fears; That God may give you, when your years shall

A HAPPY NEW YEAR-far from cares and worst

THE BEPOSITORY.

Bishop George and the young

Preacher. An aged traveller, worn and weary, was gently urging on his tired beast, just as the sun was dropping behind the range of hills that bounds the horizon of that rich and pic |out?" turesque country in the vicinity of Springfielp, Ohio. It was a sultry August even ing, and he had journeyed a distance of 35 miles since morning, his pulses throbbing under the influence of a burning sun. At Fairfield, he had been hospitably entertained, by one who had recognised the veteran soldier of the cross, and who had ministered to him for his Master's sake, of the benefits he himself had received, from the hand his labor is a hard one, and he begins to which feedeth the young lions when they lack; and he had travelled on, refreshed in spirit. But many a weary mile had he journeyed over since then, and now as the even ing shades darkened around, he felt the bur den of age and toil heavy upon him, and he desired the pleasant retreat he had pictured to himself when that day's pilgrimage should

be accomplished. It was not long before the old man checked his tired animal at the door of the anxiously looked for heaven of rest. A middle aged woman was at hand, to whom he mildly applied for accommodation for himself

"I don't know," said she coldly, after scrutinizing for some time, the appearance of the traveller, which was not the most promising, "that we can take you in, old man. You seem tired, however, and I'll see if the Minister of the circuit, who is here to-night, will let you lodge with him."

The young circuit preacher soon made his appearance, and consequentially swaggering up to the old man, examined him for some moments inquisitively; then asked a ing his smoothly shaven chin, consented that

The traveller, aged and weary as he was, the stable, where, with his own hands, he beyond common humanity." rubbed him down, watered him, and gave him food, and then entered the inhospitable mansion where he had expected so much the house, and as the circuit preacher was to be there that day, great preparations were made to entertain him, and a number of the but earnestly he endeavored to win him samples of improved Corn, raised by Thom-Methodist young ladies of the neighborhood had been invited, so that quite a party met the eyes of the stranger, as he entered, not one of whom took the slightest notice of him, and he wearily sought a vacant chair And his anxious eyes showed that he was no careless observer of what was transpiring around him.

The young minister played his part with all the frivolity and foolishness of a city beau, and nothing like religion escaped his lips.— Now he was chattering and bandying senseless compliments with this young lady, and now engaged in trifling repartee with another, who was anxious to seem interesting in

The stranger, after an hour, during which retired unnoticed -grieved and shocked at urges."

the conduct of the family minister. Taking seated himself in a chair and was soon buried in thoughts, holy and elevating, and had in pity and scorn, dreamed not of. Hour would not easily forget. after hour passed away, and no one came to invite the old, worn down traveller, to partake of the luxurious supper which was served below.

Towards eleven o'clock the minister came up stairs, and without pause or prayer, heatily threw off his clothes, and got into the very middle of a small bed, which was to be the resting place of the old man as well as himself. After a while the aged stranger rose up, and after partially disrobing himself, knelt down, and remained for many minutes of the young preacher, who began to feel neglect of his duty. The old man now rose from his knees, and after slowly undressing himself, got into bed, or rather upon the edge of the bed, for the young preacher had fortable position, the stranger lay for some time, in silence. At length the young preach er made a remark, to which the old man re-

or two and made more room. "How far have you come to-day, old gen-

tleman?" "Thirty-five miles." "From where?"

"From Springfield." "Ah, indeed! You must be tired after so

ong a journey, for one of your age." "Yes, this poor old body is much worn down by long and constant travelling, and I feel that the journey of to-day, has exhausted me much.

The young minister moved over a little. "You do not belong to Springfield, then?" "No. I have no abiding place." "How?"

"I have no continuing city. My home is beyond this vale of tears." Another move of the minister.

"How far have you travelled on your present journey?"

"From Philadelphia." "From Philadelphia! (In evident surprise.) The Methodist General Conference was in session there a short time since .-Had it broken up when you left?"

"It adjourned the day before I started." "Ah, indeed!" moving still farther over towards the front side of the bed and allowing the stranger better accommodation. sir-Unscrew that wire, and they will all

-we left in company." "Indeed!"

Here the circuit preacher relinquished a full half of the bed, and politely requested the stranger to occupy a larger space. "How did the Bishop look? He is getting

quite old and feeble, is he not?" "He carries his age tolerably well. But show signs of failing strength."

"He is expected this way in a week or two. How glad I shall be to shake hands with the old veteran of the Cross! But you say you left in company with the good old ful hollow voice,-"Come here, sir!-take man-how far did you come together?" "We travelled alone for a long distance."

"You travelled alone with the Bishop?"

"Yes! we have been intimate for years." "You intimate with Bishop George!" "Yes-why not?" "Bless me! Why did I not know that?-

But may I be so bold as to enquire your name? After a moment's hesitation, the stranger

"George." "George! George! Not Bishop George!" "They call me 'Bishop George,' " meck-

v replied the old man. "Why-why-bless me! Bishop Georgel' exclaimed the now abashed preacher, springing from the bed- You have had no supper/ I will instantly call up the family.-

Why did you not tell us who you were?" few impertinent questions—and finally, after gravely. "I want no supper here, and should adjusting his hair half-a dozen times, feel- not eat it were it got for me. If an old man, toil worn and weary, fainting with travelling the stranger should share his bed for the through all the long summer day, was not fact, contrasted the feelings of the individual night, and turning upon his heel entered the considered worthy of a meal by this family who profess to have set up the altar of God turns to view the solemn aisles of West. in their house, Bishop George surely is not. dismounted, and led his faithful animal to He is, at best, but a man, and has no claims

young minister had never experienced. The the bosom of the stranger who visits the Bishop kindly admonished him, and warned interior of the Abbey. kindness. A Methodist family resided in him of the great necessity there was of his adorning the doctrines of Christ, by following Him sincerely and humbly. Gently, posited in the patent office at Washington back from his wanderings of heart, and di- as N. Baben, who resides near Nottingham, rect him to trust more in God and less in Prince Georges County, in this State. Achis own strength.

him, long and fervently, before he left the ly. Mr. Baden has raised this kind of Corn in the corner, out of direct observation, but chamber and was glad to see his heart mel- to its present state of perfection by twentywhere he could note all that was going on. ted into contrition. Soon after the Bishop four years' careful cultivation. Many small descended, and was met by the heads of the family with a thousand sincere apologies. He mildly silenced them, and asked leave to worth,) and in this way the Corn has been have his horse brought out. The horse was accordingly soon in readiness, and the Bishop, taking up his saddle-bags,was preparing to depart—

> "But surely, Bishop," urged the distressed matron, "you will not thus lêave us? Wait a few minutes-breakfast is on the table." "No, sister D-, I cannot take break-

fast here. You did not consider a poor, toil no refreshments had been prepared for him worn traveller worthy of a meal, and your asked to be shown to his room; to which he Bishop has no claim but such as humanity

And thus he departed, leaving the family from his saddle bags, a well worn bible, he and minister in confusion and sorrow. He did not act thus from resentment, for such an emotion did not rise in his heart; but he food to eat which those who passed him by desired to teach them a lesson such as they

Six months from this time the Ohio Annual Conference met at Cincinnati, and the young minister was to present himself for ordination as a Deacon; and Bishop George was to be the presiding Bishop.

On the first day of the assembling of the Conterence, our minister's heart sunk with in him as he saw the venorable Bishop take his seat. So great was his grief and agitation that he was obliged to leave the room. That evening, as the Bishop was seated alone in his chamber, the Rev. Mr. in fervent prayer. The earnest breathing was announced, and he requested him to be out of his soul, soon arrested the attention shown up. He grasped the young man by the hand with a cordiality which he did not some few reproofs of conscience for his own expect, for he had made careful inquiries, and found that since they had met before, a great change had been wrought in him. He was now as humble and pious, as he was before worldly minded. As a father would taken possession of the centre and would not, have received a disobedient but repentant' voluntarily move an inch. In this uncom- child, so did this good man receive his erring but contrite brother. They mingled their tears together, while the young preacher wept as a child, upon the bosom of his spiritual father. At that session he was ordained, and he is now one of the most pious and useful ministers in the Ohio Con-

Four Funny Fellows.

Theodore Cibber, in company with three thers, made an excursion. Theodore had a false set of teeth-a second a glass eye-a third a cork leg-but the fourth had nothing in particular, excepting a remarkable way of shaking his head.

They travelled in a post coach, and while on the first stage, after each had made merry with his neighbor's infirmity, they agreed. at every baiting place, to affect the same singularity. When they came to breakfast, they were all to squint-and language cannot express how admirably they all squinted -for they went one degree beyond the superlative. At dinner they all appeared to have a cork leg, and their stumping about made more diversion than they had done at breakfast. At ten they were all deaf; but at supper which was at the "Ship" at Dover, each man resumed his character, the better to play his part in a farce they had concerted among them. When they were ready to go to bed, Cibber cried out to the wanter-"Here, you fellow! take out my teeth."-"Teeth, sir?" said the man. "Ay, teeth, "Had Bishop George left when you came come out together." After some hesitation, the man did as he was ordered. This was "Yes-he started at the same time I did no sooner performed, than a second called out—"Here you! take out my eve." "Sir. said the waiter, "your eye?" "Yes, my eye, come here, you stupid dog! pull up that evelid, and it will come out as easy as possible." This done, the third cried out-"Here, you rascal! take off my leg." This he did with less reluctance, being before apprised that it was cork, and also conceiving that it would be his last job. He was, however mistaken; the fourth watched his opportunity and, whilst the frightened waiter was surveying with rueful countenance, the eye, teeth and leg, lying on the table, cried out in a frightoff my head." Turning round and seeing the man's head shaking like that of mandarin upon a chimney piece, he darted out of the room, and after tumbling down stairs, he ran madly about the house as if terrified

ANTING AND HERMOPOLIS. -Of these two cities, but the fragments of their former splendour remain. The fermer is of Grecian origin, and is situated upon the left bank of the Nile. More of the remains are to be seen than of Hermopolis, which is an original Egyptian city, and stands on the right bank of the river; but a single portice has survived the ravages of time and the elements; vet it is asserted by every traveller who has visited these two sites upon the same day, that the single remain of Hermopolis which remains, is calculated to ex-"Stop-stop,my friend," said the Bishop, cite within the bosom of the beholder more admiration and wonder, than all the temples and combined ruins of its Grecian neighbour. And Mr. Buckingham, in adverting to this who visits St. Pauls at London, and then mineter: while the splendours of St. Paul's might excite admiration, there was nothing of that grave and sacred awe connected with A night of severer mortification, the the view which seems to immediately thrill

out of his senses.

IMPROVEMENT IN CORN.—There are decording to the Globe, the stalks have each In the morning the Bishop prayed with six, seven and eight ears on them respectiveparcels were last year distributed by the Commissioner of Patents, (Hon. H. L. Ellshappily introduced into the Southern and western states. One hundred bushels can be raised on an acre of rich land, and it is said one hundred and twenty-five bushels have been raised the past season on an acro in the Wabash valley .- Baltimore Trans.

> The Legislature of Kentucky are discussing the question of a Convention to amend the constitution, and a resolution to that effect has passed one branch.