

Star & Republican Banner.

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

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.]

GETTYSBURG, PA. TUESDAY, MAY 3, 1838.

[VOL. 9--NO. 6.]

PUBLIC NOTICE

COACH LACE, FRINGE AND TASSELS.

THE Subscriber has now on hand a large stock of very superior COACH LACE, FRINGE AND TASSELS, OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE, which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN ODELL, Gettysburg, Pa. N. B. All kinds of MILITARY work done to order. November 17, 1837. tf-33



CO-PARTNERSHIP. DAVID HEAGY AND DANIEL TRIMMER.

HAVE this day entered into Partnership in the business of CABINET-MAKING, IN ALL ITS VARIOUS BRANCHES: which they will carry on at the Old Stand of David Heagy, in Chambersburg Street, Where they will keep constantly on hand for sale, at the lowest prices, Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads, and all other articles in the line of their business.

A Catalogue of Reasons FOR USING DR. PETERS' CELEBRATED VEGETABLE PILLS.

- 1. Because they are exceedingly popular, which proves them to be exceedingly good. 2. Because they are composed of simples which have the power to do good in an immense number of cases, without possessing the means to do injury in any.

PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS.

YOU will parade in Gettysburg, on Monday the 7th of May next, at 10 o'clock.

Petersburg Invincibles!

YOU will parade at your usual place, on Monday the 7th of May next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. in summer uniform, with arms and accoutrements in complete order.

GETTYSBURG GUARDS ATTENTION!

YOU will parade in front of the Court-house on Monday the 7th of May next, at 10 o'clock precisely, in summer uniform for drill.

BATTALION.

THE American Union Battalion of Volunteers will parade in New Oxford, precisely at 10 o'clock A. M. on Saturday the 12th day of May next, for inspection.

THE GARLAND.

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

THE WORTH OF WOMAN.

Honored be Woman! she beams on the sight, Gracious and fair as a being of light, Scatters around her, wherever she strays, Roses of bliss o'er our thorn covered ways—

Woman, contented, in silent repose, Enjoys in its beauty life's flowers as it blows, And waters and tends it with innocent heart—

THE REPOSITORY.

ALTHEA VERNON; OR THE EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER X. The surprise of our heroine put her quite into a flutter, from which she had scarcely time to recover, while Selfridge was extending the introduction to the Dimsdale family, and to Lansing, who just then came up.

CHAPTER XI. Mrs. Conroy, on finding that Miss De Vincy had been at Rockway twenty-four hours without her knowing it, was, as the sailors say, taken all a-back.

CHAPTER XII. Mrs. Conroy, on finding that Miss De Vincy had been at Rockway twenty-four hours without her knowing it, was, as the sailors say, taken all a-back.

CHAPTER XIII. Mrs. Edmunds was her second cousin by the mother's side, and at an early age had married a gentleman who was then a tutor in a private family.

CHAPTER XIV. YOU will parade in Gettysburg, on Monday the 7th of May next, at 10 o'clock.

CHAPTER XV. Mrs. Edmunds was her second cousin by the mother's side, and at an early age had married a gentleman who was then a tutor in a private family.

CHAPTER XVI. Mrs. Edmunds was her second cousin by the mother's side, and at an early age had married a gentleman who was then a tutor in a private family.

CHAPTER XVII. Mrs. Edmunds was her second cousin by the mother's side, and at an early age had married a gentleman who was then a tutor in a private family.

CHAPTER XVIII. Mrs. Edmunds was her second cousin by the mother's side, and at an early age had married a gentleman who was then a tutor in a private family.

Vincy had ran through the room—and numerous were the applications for an introduction to her. Althea Vernon felt that Selfridge could not have paid her a higher compliment, than in presenting her to the acquaintance of this young lady.

"On finding that her new friend was likely to be engrossed by strangers during the remainder of the evening, Althea accepted Selfridge's invitation to promenade with him."

"Every thing I have on hurts me so," said poor Wilhelmina, "that I'd a great deal rather go up to my room, and get out of my misery."

"Nonsense!" replied her unrelenting mother. "Would you mope away your whole life in your room. I should like to know what chance you'd have then."

"Start where?" asked Wilhelmina, looking frightened. "Oh! only on a jaunt, up and down the piazza. See if we can't outwalk my friend Billy, and his partner."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

roy saw him from the window, near which she was sitting, & whispered to Abby Louisa; and the mother and daughter contrived to steal out, and give the slip to Mrs. Vandunder and Wilhelmina, who, when they discovered the desertion, were highly indignant.

"If they haven't gone and left us, without saying why or wherefore!" said Mrs. Vandunder—looking out of the window. "And there, they're making up to the Englishman, and I see plain enough they're trying to get him to walk with Abby Louisa—and he won't. I've often heard that Englishmen themselves—that's not the way with our people, for you see Billy is walking with Phebe Marlar. However, she's fashionable, and that's a great deal. Let's go out, and join them—there's no use in our setting here for nothing."

"Every thing I have on hurts me so," said poor Wilhelmina, "that I'd a great deal rather go up to my room, and get out of my misery."

"Nonsense!" replied her unrelenting mother. "Would you mope away your whole life in your room. I should like to know what chance you'd have then."

"Start where?" asked Wilhelmina, looking frightened. "Oh! only on a jaunt, up and down the piazza. See if we can't outwalk my friend Billy, and his partner."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

and still more charmed with her accomplished companion, who told her many interesting things, connected with the shores of the classic Mediterranean, and the romantic.

"I, too," said Miss De Vincy, "have stood at Venice, on the 'Bridge of Sighs,' and have felt with Byron, that 'the beings of the mind are not of clay!—and that, to all whose native accents are English, the sea-born city has indeed a spell beyond her name in story.'"

"Every thing I have on hurts me so," said poor Wilhelmina, "that I'd a great deal rather go up to my room, and get out of my misery."

"Nonsense!" replied her unrelenting mother. "Would you mope away your whole life in your room. I should like to know what chance you'd have then."

"Start where?" asked Wilhelmina, looking frightened. "Oh! only on a jaunt, up and down the piazza. See if we can't outwalk my friend Billy, and his partner."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

"What did Sir Tattling say to you Wilhelmina?" asked Mrs. Vandunder—eagerly following her daughter to her room.

"I don't know," replied the poor girl, trying to force off her shoes. "My feet hurt me so when he made me go so fast, and my corsets put me out of breath."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Kettlewell, Wilson & Hillard GROCERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Corner of Commerce and Pratt Streets, BALTIMORE.

OFFER to the Country trade for Cash or prompt payment, the following GOODS:

- 50 bls. S. H. Molasses 20 hds. West India & N. Orleans ditto 200 bags Rio Coffee, (part strong scented) 100 " Laguira do. 100 " Havana do. 50 hds. N. Orleans & Porto Rico Sugar 10 pipes and half pipes Champagne and Rochelle Brandy 5 " Gin 50 tices Honey 200 boxes Raisins 100 quarto do. 150 eighth do. } Fresh importation. 50 kegs do.

NEW STORE.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa., as well as the Public in general, that he has taken the Store House lately occupied by Maj. George Myers, and has opened

GLAD TIDINGS! PETER'S VEGETABLE PILLS!

WHEN a medicine comes before the public, endorsed with the names of the medical profession and distinguished men, and warranted by the seal of uniform success, the proprietor makes no unreasonable demand upon the public when he claims for it a superior consideration.

PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS. Are now regarded by those who have had an opportunity to decide upon their merits, as an inestimable PUBLIC BLESSING.

More than two millions of boxes of these celebrated PILLS have been sold in the United States since January, 1835.

Be careful and inquire for Peters' Vegetable Pills. They are for sale in Gettysburg, by G. WILSON, and in Hanover by G. W. HIXSON; and on inquiry, can be had in almost every town in the State. January 5, 1838. 9m-40

ADAM EPLEY. March 6, 1838. tf-40