

Office of the Star & Banner:

Chambersburg Street, a few doors West of the Court-House.

I. THE STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER is published at TWO DOLLARS per annum (or Volume of 52 numbers,) payable half-yearly in advance; or TWO DOLLARS & 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 arrearages are paid, unless at the option 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 \$1, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion—the number of insertions to be marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly; longer ones in the same proportion. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

IV. All Letters and Communications addressed to the Editor by mail must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

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

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

TOGETHER WITH
Cinnamon, Cloves, Pepper, Teas in chests,
half chests and boxes, &c. &c.
Baltimore, Nov. 17, 1837. tf-33

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

A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF GOODS!

—CONSISTING OF—
Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinettes, Silks, Calicoes, Ginghams, a fine assortment of Shawls and Dress Handkerchiefs; bleached and unbleached Muslins; Flannels, of all colors; Laces, &c. &c.

WITH A FIRST-RATE ASSORTMENT OF Groceries, Queens-Ware and Hard-Ware.

A more splendid or extensive assortment of Goods was never before opened in this place—all of which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. Call and examine. Country Produce, of all kinds, taken at a fair price in exchange for Goods.

ADAM EPPLEY. (f-4)

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.

PETER'S VEGETABLE PILLS.
Are undoubtedly entitled to distinction, inasmuch as many medical practitioners, who have witnessed their efficacy, freely admit their curative powers and pre-eminence over others; and that they should do so in opposition to their personal interest must be attributed to their candor or their willingness to condemn them in the face of all observation and the testimony of thousands.

The proprietor does not pretend that his Pills will cure all diseases, but he does say, and has satisfied the incredulous that in all diseases where an encephalic or an aproritic Medicine is needed, if used according to the directions for a fair period of time, they will effect a speedy and certain cure, and thus much is placed beyond doubt by the testimony and references of individuals already given to the public.

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

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

Dr. Peters has received upwards of FIFTEEN HUNDRED CERTIFICATES, all given in consequence of the good done by his medicines; and it will at once be seen by this evidence that no remedy for the prevailing diseases of the Southern and Western states has ever been presented to the notice of the afflicted with stronger claims for their attention. Founded upon the surest and soundest of all principles, viz. actual experiment, these Pills have been wonderfully successful in restoring the sick to health, and in spite of doubts and prejudices, the use of them in those parts of the country, which the proprietor has been able to supply, has been rapidly extending. It is highly encouraging to him that among the list of those who have been either personally benefited by them, or have witnessed their effects on others, are the names of many of the most respectable and intelligent men in the South; who have cheerfully given their written testimony to that effect.

Without an exception, in any age or country, no Medicine has spread with such rapidity and given such universal satisfaction.

Prepared by Jos. Priestly Peters, M. D. No. 129 Liberty street, New York. Each box contain 40 Pills—Price 50 cents.

Do careful and inquire for Peters' Vegetable Pills. They are for sale in Gettysburg, by Dr. J. GILBERT—and in Hanover by G. W. HICKLE; and on inquiry, can be had in almost every town in the State.

January 5, 1838. 9m-40

COACH LACE, FRINGE AND TASSELLS.

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

COACH LACE, FRINGE AND TASSELLS,
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE, which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms.

Orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Any Pattern made to order.

Address
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.

They will also make **COFFINS** on the shortest notice—and have a **HEARSE** with which they will attend funerals when required.

They hope for a share of public patronage, and will endeavor to deserve it.

DAVID HEAGY,
DANIEL TRIMMER. tf-50
March 13, 1838.

A Catalogue of Reasons FOR USING DR. PETER'S 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.
3. Because they are not a quack medicine, but the scientific compound of a regular physician, who has made his profession the study of his life.
4. Because they are not unobscure or taken, nor distressing to retain, while they are most effective to operate.
5. Because they are recommended as a standard medicine by the regular faculty.
6. Because by keeping the system in a natural state of action, they cure almost every disease which the human frame is incident to.
7. Because they are cheap and profitable, and will retain all their virtues in full vigor, in any climate, and for any length of time.
8. Because, notwithstanding their simplicity and mildness, they are one of the speediest purgative medicines which has yet been discovered.
9. Because they are an unfailing remedy for procuring a good appetite.
10. And finally, because their application produces no debility in the system, they may be taken without producing any hindrance to business or the usual pursuits of every day life.

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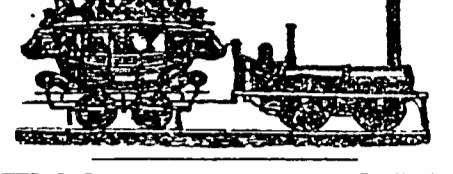
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PUBLIC NOTICES.



Wrightsville, York and Gettysburg Rail Road Company.

BY a resolution of the Board of Managers of this Company, the Stockholders are hereby requested to pay into the Treasury \$5 on each share of Stock, on or before the 15th of the present month; and also the same amount on each share, on the 15th of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Stockholders will please attend punctually to this request.

Stockholders in Philadelphia can pay to the Cashier of the U. S. Bank; and in Columbia to ROBERT B. WAZHENT, Esq., at the Collector's office.
JOHN B. M'PHERSON, Treasurer.
May 1, 1838. tf-5

TAILORING.

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing their friends and former customers, and the public in general, that they have just received the

Spring Fashions for 1838, and are now prepared to execute all orders in their line of business on the shortest notice and in the most FASHIONABLE manner, and at moderate prices for cash. All kinds of Country Produce will be taken for work.

Their Shop is at the **Old Stand,** in the North West Corner of the Diamond, Gettysburg.

Ready made Clothing, for sale at the same place—which will be disposed of very low FOR CASH.
E. & R. MARTIN. tf-3
April 17, 1838.

NOTICE.

TAKE notice that at the books of SAMUEL FABNESTOCK, together with all notes, &c. due to him, are now in the hands of the subscribers, and that it is necessary that all debts due to him should be collected without delay. The subscribers therefore request all persons indebted to the said Samuel Fabnestock to call and settle before the first day of July next, for after that date suits will be instituted against those who neglect this notice.

MOSES McCLEAN, Trustees.
JAMES COOPER,
May 8, 1838. tf-6

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

CITIZENS OF PHILADELPHIA! Two short years have scarcely elapsed since I opened my present office at 162 RACE STREET, for the sale of the celebrated VEGETABLE UNIFORM MEDICINE, known by the name of BRANDRETH'S PILLS. Conscious of its superiority over every other medicine then in use, I praised it in the most unqualified terms, and thereby prevailed on a majority of my fellow citizens to test its powers. Subsequent events have shown that it did not exaggerate its claims, but, on the contrary, has effected many cures, and depended on my recommendations, and judging for yourselves, gave the medicine a trial, and found it deserved all my encomiums. It is a source of much gratification to me to reflect that in no one instance were the pills have been purchased at my Race street office, have they failed in producing the most beneficial effects; but, on the contrary, they have cured many and relieved all. The pleasure arising from the above happy state of things in this city, is much alloyed by the knowledge that this health restoring remedy is counterfeited in every part of the Union. From the New England States to New Orleans, and from St. Louis to the Atlantic, I am daily informed that some of these persons pushed their contemptible calling, that one of the fraternity has an office publicly in New York, devoted exclusively to the sale of the counterfeit article, and another one is about being opened in Baltimore for the same vile purpose. Our good city is, as a result, comparatively free from the heartless impostures. How long it may remain so, depends, my fellow citizens, on you. If you still continue, as heretofore, steadily refusing to encourage any and every kind of imposture, no matter by what barefaced effrontery it may be attempted, you will serve the cause of morality, as well as minister to your own welfare, by obtaining the medicine in its original purity, Boston, New York, Cincinnati, Louisville, New Orleans, Baltimore, &c. all team with counterfeit Brandreth Pills. Philadelphia alone is uncorrupted, and the only place where the RACE STREET office still stands as a Beacon light to guide the unwary to the port of safety.

Avoid, citizens, the practice of buying from your door dealers, sell them, Philadelphia never have, and never will, encourage impostures, and that in this city, there is no abiding place for them. By these means, their nefarious and murderous designs, directed against your health, will be defeated, and the character of our city, for honesty and good faith, be preserved.

CAUTION—Great care should be taken to purchase of regular appointed agents, who will, in all cases, have a certificate signed by the General Agent, Mr. William Wright.

The following are some of the regular appointed agents; and are provided with certificates duly endorsed by the above Mr. William Wright, (the General Agent):

Dr. JESSE GILBERT, Gettysburg, Adams county.

Dr. Benjamin Ziegler, York, York county.

Dr. Henry Sidle, Dillsburg, York county.

Mr. Wm. Gilmore, Chambersburg, Franklin county.

Dr. John Slijper, Lancaster, Lancaster county.

Respectfully Dr. Brandreth's General Office for the sale of the medicine, wholesale and retail, is at 162 Race street, and 43 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

April 3, 1838. 1y-1

PILLS!

BRANDRETH'S PILLS, EVANS' TONIC AND APERIENT PILLS, PETER'S PILLS and EOFF'S PILLS
Can be had wholesale or retail at the Drug Store of
Dr. J. GILBERT, Agent. tf-7
May 15, 1838.

THE GARLAND.

—(With sweetest flowers enriched,
From various gardens culled with care.)—

SWORD APOSTROPHE.
BY LIEUT. G. W. PATTER, U. S. A.

Sword! which sleep in thy sheath!
Hear't thou not the trumpet's breath,
Where the drums, deep with death,
Taries for thy crest?
Know'st thou not the lot is thine,
Glittering in the sun, to shine
Foremost 'mid the forming line?
Wake thee from thy rest.

Sword! which doth in darkness lie,
Girded fast unto my thigh,
Seest thou not 'gainst yonder sky
Banners sweeping low?
Never thus may'st thou remain—
Yield thee to my hand again;
For the tear of crimson stain
Down thy cheek must flow.

Sword! when first thy changing light
Flash'd atwart my youthful sight,
Playfully I called thee bright
As an angel's form.
Years have past—nor yet we part—
Thou art wedded to my heart,
Tho' I often feel thou art
Dreadful as the storm.

Sword! altho' thy bosom's sheen
'Broidered by and polish'd keen,
Where'er'er thy glance is cast,
Shadow'd 'st with fear.
'Tho' thy smile seems mild and meek,
Such as Love's own eyes might seek,
Yet the smile will leave the cheek
Where its light appears.

Sword! I deeply love thy ray!
'Tis to me the light of day—
Yet, oh! yet thou tak'st away
Bridage from the bride;
Pointing upward to the star
On the crest of Glory's car,
Thou dost urge to fields of war,
Breaking hearts allied.

Sword! tho' fearful be thy gift,
Once again thy blade I lift,
O'er my steed—a meteor swift—
Flashing shalt thou wave;
Thou shalt strike in many wars,
Battle for thy country's laws,
Thou shalt plead the orphan's cause
O'er the Patriot's grave.

Sword of beauty! sword of might!
Shoutings mad are on mine ear,
Steel! where art thou?—where art thou?
Faithful to the last.
'Mid the battle's heartless hum—
'Mid the roaring of the drum—
Cry, "huzza!"—I come—we come,
Rushing like the blast.

THE DISPOSITORY.

The Ball Room.

In one of the interior counties of Pennsylvania, a young man whom for the sake of distinction we shall call B——, was convicted of sin, and led to inquire anxiously the way to be saved. He was the son of one of the most respectable and wealthy inhabitants of the county, but his father was un happily a bitter opposer of the religion of Christ. Perceiving the state of his son's mind, he determined to leave no means untied to divert his attention from the subject. He hurried him from business to pleasure, and from pleasure to business, with strong hopes that his serious impressions might be driven away, or at least that he might be prevented from any public profession of the change of his views. But all these efforts were vain. The Spirit of God laid hold on his soul, and did not desert him. He was brought to the dust in submission, and found peace in believing in Christ.

About this time a splendid ball was got up, with every possible attempt at display, and the youth of the village and surrounding country were all excited for the festive hall. B—— was invited. He at once declined attending, but his father insisted that he should go. Here was a struggle for the young convert. On the one hand were the convictions of his own conscience, as well as the desires of his heart. On the other the command of a father whom he was still bound to obey. The struggle was long and anxious. At length it was decided—**he determined to go.** His father rejoiced at his decision. His friends congratulated him on having abandoned his new religion and become a man again.

The evening at last arrived. The gay party were gathered in a spacious hall. There was beauty, and wealth, and fashion. The world was there. Every heart seemed full of gladness, every voice was one of joy. B—— appeared among the rest, with a brow that spoke the purpose of a determined soul. He was the first on the floor to try the dance. A collision was formed between the circle stood in the centre of the room, with every eye fixed on them, what was the astonishment of the company when B—— raised his hands and said, "LET US PRAY." The assembly was awe struck. Not a word was uttered. It was silent as the grave, while B—— poured out his heart in fervent prayer. His own companions, his parents, and the place in which they lived. With perfect composure he concluded his prayer, and all had left the room silently, but one. A young lady whom he had led upon the floor as his partner, stood near him bathed in tears. They left the room together, and not long afterwards she was led to the foot of the cross, having been first awakened by her partner's prayer on the ball room floor. They were soon married, and are still living, active, devoted members of the body of Christ. B—— is elder in one of the churches near the city of New York.

This fact conveys some important hints. Here was a doubtful case of action. B—— was commanded by his father to go to a ball. He thought it was no place for him. There was nothing in the gay and frivolous amusement of the evening congenial to his feelings. Still he must go, or disobey his father. Here was the struggle. In resolving to obey his father, he also determined to keep a conscience void of offence toward God. Having formed this resolution, he had strength for its execution. It must have required more than ordinary courage, to carry such a resolution into effect. But B—— was determined, and found grace to sustain him in the first effort, perhaps, ever made to convert a ball room into a place of prayer. The effect was remarkable, though natural. The company retired. They came and danced to the music. When the voice of prayer broke on their ears, it was terrifying to their consciences. They flew from its power. B—— triumphed over himself. He obeyed his father; did his duty to his young companions; was the blessed instrument of awakening the lady who was afterwards his wife, and without doubt had occasion to this day for devoted thankfulness to God, who gave him strength to be faithful in the discharge of the singular duty he had undertaken.

Should any of my young readers be similarly situated, perhaps the course of B—— may assist them in forming an opinion as to the stand they should take. And if any reader this who is fond of the mirth and folly and music of the ball room, let me ask you, my friend, one or two questions. Should you frequent a place where prayer would be out of place? If the thoughts and the words and the scenes of a ball room are not congenial to the spirit of prayer, for these reasons not that such pursuits there is something which conscience condemns? In the galleries of those hours of folly which you have spent, has your mind ever been led to dwell on the solemn realities of the eternal world? Have you thought at such times that you were a dying creature, and soon would stand at the bar of a God whom you have slighted; at the judgment seat of a Savior whom you have rejected and despised? I know that such thoughts are strangers to such scenes. This heart that leaps with gladness at the sound of the waltz seldom feels the solemnity of truth like this. But you are as liable to die in the ball room as at home! And oh! what a change for you—from the midst of the festive mirth of pleasure's hall, to be summoned away to the judgment! No time is granted you to prepare for that assembly. Without a wedding garment you are found, and cast out speechless when the Judge calls you to trial. What bitter regrets will then fill your breast, that here you were so nately bent on the follies of this world, that you would not think of a world to come!—How awful to dance on the brink of the grave!—You would not trifle, if you saw the pit opening wide to engulf you. But you are dancing on the brink of the grave. You are trifling with the interest of your immortal soul, when the bottom less pit is yawning to swallow you in its fiery waves!

"Leave all your sports and glittering toys,
Come share with us eternal joys."

"Well, wait a moment," I cried; so I pushed inquiries first in this direction, then in that, then in the other: "but vacancy returned a horrid groan."

"Really," said I, thinking it best to show a bold front, "you must accept my pockets in better repair. Mrs. Slackwater; this piece, with I know not how many more, is lost, because some corner or seam in my plenary pocket is left open."

"Are you sure?" said Mrs. Slackwater.
"Sure! yes, that I am! it's gone! totally gone!" My wife dismissed her promise, and then, in her quiet way asked me to change my pantaloons before I went out, and to bar all arguments, laid another pair on my knees.

"This evening, allow me to remark, gentlemen of the species 'husband,' I was very loth to go home to tea; I had half a mind to bore some bachelor friend; and when Hunger and Habit, in their unassuming manner, one on each side, walked me up to my own door, the touch of the brass knob made my blood run cold. But do not think Mrs. Slackwater is a Tarter, my good friends, because I thus shrunk from home; the fact was, that I had white abroad, called to my mind the fate of her 25 cents piece, which I had wasted as large amounts are often invested, in smoke, that is, in cigars; and I feared to think of her comments on my pantaloons' pockets."

These things went on for some months; we were poor to begin with, and grew poorer, or, at any rate, no richer, fast. Times grew worse and worse; my pockets leaked worse and worse; and even my pocket-book was no longer to be trusted; the rags slipped from it in a manner most incredible to relate.

At length one day my wife came in with a subscription paper for the Orphan's Asylum; I looked at it, sighed, and handed it back to her.
"Ned Bowen," said she, "has put down ten dollars."

"The more shame for him," said I, "he can't afford it; he can but just scrape along any how, and in these hard times it isn't right for him to do it." My wife smiled in her sad way and took the paper back to him that brought it.

The next evening she asked me if I would go with her and see the Bowens, and as I had no objections we started.

I knew that Ned Bowen did a small business that would give about \$600 a year, and that thought that it would be worth while to see what that sum would do in the way of house keeping. We were admitted by Ned and welcomed by Ned's wife, a very neat little body, of whom Mrs. Slackwater had told me a great deal as they had been schoolmates. All was as nice as wax, and yet as substantial as iron; comfort was written all over the room. The evening passed, some how or other, though we had no refreshment, an article which we never have at home, but always wait when elsewhere, and I returned to our own establishment with mingled pleasure and chagrin.

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The Hole in my Pocket.

It is now about a year since my wife said to me one day, "Pray Mr. Slackwater, have you that half dollar about you that I gave you this morning?" I felt in my waistcoat pocket, and I felt in my pantaloons' pocket, and I turned my purse inside out, but it was all empty space—which is very different from specie; so I said to Mrs. Slackwater, "I've lost it, my dear; positively, there must be a hole in my pocket!"

"I'll sew it up," said she.
"An hour or two after I met Tom Stebbins. 'How did that ice-cream set?' said Tom. 'It set,' said I, 'like the sun, gloriously.'— And as I spoke, it flashed upon me that my missing half dollar had paid for those ice-creams; however, I held my peace, for Mrs. Slackwater sometimes makes remarks; and even when she assured me at breakfast next morning that there was no hole in my pocket, what could I do but lift my brow and say, 'Ah! isn't it there? really!'"

Before a week had gone by, my wife, who like a dutiful helpmate, as she is always; gave me her loose change to keep, called for a 25 cent piece that she had deposited in my sub-treasury for safe keeping;—"there was a poor woman at the door," she said "that she had promised her for certain."

"Well, wait a moment," I cried; so I pushed inquiries first in this direction, then in that, then in the other: "but vacancy returned a horrid groan."

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"This evening, allow me to remark, gentlemen of the species 'husband,' I was very loth to go home to tea; I had half a mind to bore some bachelor friend; and when Hunger and Habit, in their unassuming manner, one on each side, walked me up to my own door, the touch of the brass knob made my blood run cold. But do not think Mrs. Slackwater is a Tarter, my good friends, because I thus shrunk from home; the fact was, that I had white abroad, called to my mind the fate of her 25 cents piece, which I had wasted as large amounts are often invested, in smoke, that is, in cigars; and I feared to think of her comments on my pantaloons' pockets."

These things went on for some months; we were poor to begin with, and grew poorer, or, at any rate, no richer, fast. Times grew worse and worse; my pockets leaked worse and worse; and even my pocket-book was no longer to be trusted; the rags slipped from it in a manner most incredible to relate.

At length one day my wife came in with a subscription paper for the Orphan's Asylum; I looked at it, sighed, and handed it back to her.
"Ned Bowen," said she, "has put down ten dollars."

"The more shame for him," said I, "he can't afford it; he can but just scrape along any how, and in these hard times it isn't right for him to do it." My wife smiled in her sad way and took the paper back to him that brought it.

The next evening she asked me if I would go with her and see the Bowens, and as I had no objections we started.

I knew that Ned Bowen did a small business that would give about \$600 a year, and that thought that it would be worth while to see what that sum would do in the way of house keeping. We were admitted by Ned and welcomed by Ned's wife, a very neat little body, of whom Mrs. Slackwater had