

THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. & C. H. BUEHLER.

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GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 1, 1852.

Oh, Come to the Old Oak Tree.

Oh, come to the old oak tree,
By the light of the pale moon's glance;
Come with a footstep free,

Then come to the old oak tree,
By the light of the pale moon's glance;
Come with a footstep free,

I have something sweet to tell you,

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HOW I CAME TO BE A BEN-EDICT.

BY TALBOT GREENE.

How cold are they who say that love
Must first be planted in the heart,

Then come to the old oak tree,
By the light of the pale moon's glance;

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Take only my children, then, and I'll
Walk alone myself. Oh! do, for the sake
of the lives of my children—for the sake
of heaven!

By all that's sacred, I can't stand this;

"Oh! sir, kind sir, but God will reward
you!" murmured the grateful woman,

"Will you permit me, kind sir, to thank
you also, for your very humane and
generous conduct?"

"May I go to thunder! but—tell the
driver, servant, to tarry a moment for me,"

"The weather, though moderate, was
still inclement. The March winds, high
and chilly, whistled around the way-farer's
head with biting unctious, and moaned,

Twelve months after the event recorded
above, I found myself strolling alone, in
Milford Park, New Orleans, striving vainly
to overcome a depression of spirits that

We have known an instance when the
youngest of gentlemen from an outstation
presented himself three successive times
to a lady, in the hope of obtaining a

Not a little puzzled to discover who it
was that dropped the note, I betook
myself back to my rooms at the St. Charles,

Envoicing myself in my cloak, I sunk
back into one corner, to shiver with the
cold, and muse over the charms of the fair

"Wau! wau! gently boys—still—
stand!" and as the driver drew up his panting
cattle, we all four peered out in the

Huddled by the side of the road stood a
middle-aged woman and four thin, clad
children. "Will you be so kind, sir, as to

"Can't take ye in, marm, already full—
crowded—get out of the way."

"Oh! me, oh! me, what shall I do?"

"But I must go! My husband, gentlemen,

"I would be happy to gratify you, Miss
Alice," now spoke for the first time, the

"There is no house within four miles,

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"I would be happy to gratify you, Miss
Alice," now spoke for the first time, the

father, who had long since, like a sensible
man, given up all hopes of selecting a hus-
band for his daughter—as he soon learned,

"When she will, she will, you may depend on't,

How to get a Wife in India

When a man in a decent rank in life
wishes to marry, and can prove that he

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Enterprise Wanted.

"That he is a public benefactor who causes
two blades of grass to grow where but one
grew before, is a truth which needs no elu-
cidation; but what a duplication of the

My people do not consider," says the
Good Book "as though they would
know better than they do."

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Gentle Eva.

Have you heard the touching story,
Told so sadly, of a child,

Once she wept o'er wrongs and sorrows,

I do not crave bright gems of earth,

For this I'er will sue;

A heart like this is real worth—

"What's that you say?" said Uncle

"I say, burrah for General Scott, and I
don't care who hears it,"

"Well, this is a pretty piece of business,"

"I don't much care what'll be the end

"Why, Joel, what do you mean?" said

Uncle Joshua; "if you are going to turn

"I don't care who hears it," says Cousin

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day, after they all got through, Squire
Jones, who is a great Democrat, called out,

"Now let us give three cheers for General

"These things has kept Uncle Joshua very

"I'm afraid we are coming out at the

"That don't amount to nuthin' at all,"

"No, no, it isn't that," said Uncle

"Well, we must stir round," says I,

"I don't care who hears it," says Cousin

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