

# 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 MY HONOR FROM CORRUPTION."—SHAKS

VOL. 7--NO. 5.]

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, MAY 2, 1886.

[WHOLE NO. 317.]

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—or *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 arrears are paid, unless at the discretion 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 25 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.

**THE GARLAND.**  
"With sweetest flowers curried,  
From various dubs with care."

**THE DUMB WIFE.**  
There was a country blade,  
And he woo'd a little maid;  
Safely he conducted her home, home, home;  
She was neat in every part,  
And she stole his very heart;  
But this pretty little deary, she was dumb, dumb,  
Dumb.

She could brew, and she could bake,  
She could knit, and she could plait,  
She could sweep the house clean, with her broom,  
Broom, broom;  
She could card, and she could spin,  
And do every other thing,  
"But this pretty little deary, she was dumb," &c.

To the Doctor then he went,  
To make his heart content,  
In curing his deary of the mump, mump, mump;  
"Tis by far, the easiest part,  
That lies within my art,  
To make a woman speak who is dumb," &c.

Next morn, when she arose,  
She quick put on her clothes,  
And rattl'd in his ear, like a drum, drum, drum;  
Her feet began to walk,  
And her tongue began to talk,  
"I'd give any thing on earth she were dumb," &c.

To the Doctor then he goes,  
With his bosom full of woes,  
"Oh! Doctor, Doctor, don't! I am undone, done, done;  
My wife has lost a soul,  
And the devil her tongue went head,  
I'd give anything on earth she were dumb," &c.

Says the Doctor, "Then indeed,  
I've prov'd a friend in need,  
In curing your deary of the mump, mump, mump,  
But 'tis past the art of man,  
Let him do the best he can,  
To make a scolding woman hold her tongue," &c.

"But, to put an end to strife,  
Go home unto your wife,  
Give her the oil of hazel, like a drum, drum, drum!  
Oil her body all around,  
Till the hazel makes it sound,  
And you'll never more be troubl'd with her  
tongue, tongue, tongue!"

**THE REPOSITORY.**

FROM THE CINCINNATI MIRROR.  
**Josiah, his Turkey, and his  
Sweetheart.**

Have you ever been in Windsor, Vermont? If so, you have heard of Josiah Baker. Indeed, you may have heard of him often though you have not been in the state of Vermont; for he is well known in Boston, as the greatest dealer in poultry in all New England. About that respecting time, you may see in all parts of Boston, Josiah Baker's waggons, literally crammed with turkeys, geese, chickens, and ducks, together with pumpkins, squashes, and all manner of Thanksgiving sauce. 'Twas thought by some if Josiah should die without an heir to inherit his virtues, and perpetuate the stock of poultry, that Thanksgiving would have to be abolished altogether in that region; for, as to being thankful upon an empty stomach, it couldn't in the nature of things be expected. In fact, they tried it on one occasion. Josiah didn't die, to be sure, but 'twas just as bad for the time being, as you shall see.

Contrary to all usage, and probably for the sake of doing something wherewith to distinguish himself, the Governor of Massachusetts appointed Thanksgiving on the same day which had been set apart for that purpose in Vermont. Now, no real Yankee will ever absent himself from his kindred on Thanksgiving day, not even for guin; and Josiah, though a bachelor, was in the habit of having all his blood-relations to make merry with him on that occasion; and you know the habits of an old bachelor are not easily broken in upon. Besides, his worthy sister Hester would have felt herself scandalized, indeed, if she were denied the privilege of bustling and scolding, and storming about as usual, in the hurry of preparation for this joyous festival. Not that she was ill-natured, or given to scolding under ordinary circumstances—far from it; but there is a time for every thing. Then Josiah's numerous relatives, (and you've no idea, unless you've been there, how numerous one's relations are in that part of the country,) who were always expected to partake of the luxuries of his farm-yard, and to devour with an appetite which fortunately returns but once a year, Miss Hester's puddings, pies, tarts, &c., would have felt any thing but thankful if Josiah had gone to Boston, instead of keeping Thanksgiving at home.—But he had no idea of such a thing.

"He could as well afford to keep his turkeys as the Boston folks could do without 'em; and he'd teach Governor Lincoln to appoint the same day as the Governor of Vermont."

So Josiah kept Thanksgiving, as in times past, at home, though his heart was not as light as usual, for he pitted the Boston folks, and couldn't help saying now and then, as he cut a slice of turkey: "Governor Lincoln ought to have known better."

But though there was this drawback upon his happiness, it was trifling, compared with

the consternation of the Boston people.—His old customers, who had for fifteen or twenty years relied upon him for supplies, and had never once been disappointed, could not believe he would fail to appear now, and even on the day preceding Thanksgiving, refused to purchase of others under the full conviction that he would come, though it were at the eleventh hour. But, alas! he came not; and for the first time in their lives, and I hope the last, many of the good citizens were obliged to forego the luxury of a roast turkey, and dine upon roast beef; and instead of being thankful, they did nothing but eat, and drink, and grumble. But there is no calamity, however great, from which good may not be extracted.

This unhappy event led the good people to reflect upon what might be the consequence if Josiah should be removed by death, leaving no issue to keep up the stock of turkeys; and as life is uncertain, even in Vermont, they set about devising means to avert so serious an evil. Accordingly, Josiah began to receive letters advising him to marry; and interestingly pointing out to him the cheerfulness of his present mode of life; and hinting also, that if he should die childless, Thanksgiving would be entirely broken up. Now, the subject of matrimony had never entered Josiah's head. His maiden sister attended to his household—darned his stockings for Sunday—washed his neck and ears for him on a Saturday night—and combed his head in more ways than one. In short, he didn't see what more a woman could do. However, the subject had got into his mind, and it was not so easy to get it out again. It was constantly before him. He couldn't even sleep in meeting, but was constantly looking about and observing how nice and chirky the young women looked.—Finally, he concluded to open his mind to his sister, and ask her advice.

After weighing the matter thoroughly, and musing over the prospect of laying down the sceptre, she advised him, (with a magnanimity which none but a sister could exhibit,) to comply with the suggestions of his friends, and marry; stating that she was willing to resign her authority to another for the sake of promoting his happiness, but in order to secure the latter, she must make the match herself, at least so far as to point out a proper person for him to court. This was a great relief to him, but he would have been better pleased if she could have settled the whole matter. For he had a great horror of encountering one of the sex face to face, having never been in company with any but his own relations. However, his sister who was in the habit of gossiping in the intermission with all the women that came to meeting, soon made choice of a wife for her brother, in the person of Sally Jepson, who lived but a couple of miles from his farm. She was, (as she told Josiah,) of a rugged make, thick set, wholesome looking, and as smart as a steel trap. So it was agreed upon that on Sunday night, Josiah should commence his courtship. Accordingly, after supper, he mounted his horse, and started with much fear and trembling, for Squire Jepson's. He rode very slow, that he might come over what he should say to Sally; but, after thinking over many forms of speech, he arrived at the house quite at a loss how to open his heart. Having tied his horse to the fence, he thought he would reconnoitre the premises before going in; but although there was a light in the sitting room, the paper curtains were down, and nothing could be discovered.—After walking round the house two or three times, and going as often to the fence to see if his horse was fastened securely, he finally made a desperate effort, went to the well, and took a drink from the bucket and then gave a rap on the door. "Walk in!" bawled out the Squire. After fumbling round some time, he finally raised the latch, and entered.

"Why, Josiah Baker!" exclaimed the Squire. "Why, Mr. Baker!" echoed his wife—"is that you? Set to the fire." Sally said nothing, but smoothed down her vandyke, laid her hands in her lap, and looked in the fire. The three younger children who were sitting on the hearth, commenced whispering together respecting the object of the visit; for it being Sunday night, they suspected he had come a sparking. Silence continued for some minutes, till the children could contain themselves no longer, but snickered out a laughing. "Now, pick up your legs, and go to bed for your manners," said the Squire, the dame at the same time giving them a slap, which helped them on their way considerably.

After the confusion arising from this sudden movement had subsided, the dame asked, "How is Miss Hester, Mr. Baker?" "Reasonable, I thank you."

After an interval of a few minutes, the dame broke out again: "I think Deacon Spring's wife must be poorly, for I see she set down in the last prayer, and didn't get up to the blessing."

"Well now, I didn't mind that," said Josiah.

"Why, where was your eyes, Mr. Baker?" Josiah made no reply; for the fact was, his eyes were fixed upon the corner pew on the right hand side, where sat Sally Jepson. "Our little man was unusual solemn to day. I tho't the self-righteous was pretty well cut up. The shoe fitted a good many of 'em."

Josiah replied, "Yes." The truth was he would have given the world to change the subject, if he had known what to say, for his thoughts had been with his eyes, upon Sally, said he had not heard a word of the sermon.

"Even the singers seemed uncommon

bulked up," said the Squire. "I never heard 'em sing louder. But I do wish they'd give up the new collection, and stick to Mear and Bray, so that a body could jine with 'em. 'T would be much more eddyin'." And then they've got to open their mouths so wide, that none of the sounds goes through the nose at all, and seems to lose all the solemnness at 't were."

"Did n't you think, Mr. Baker, that the little man was uncommon litted up in prayer?" said the dame.

Fortunately for Josiah this was a leading question, and that blessed monosyllable, yes, came to his relief. Just at that moment the clock behind the door began to strike nine, and before it was done, the Squire and his wife had taken the candle and gone to bed, cautioning Sally not to forget to cover up the embers after Mr. Baker was gone.

Now, though the sudden departure of the old folks had relieved Josiah from one dilemma, it left him in a worse one; for here he was alone with Sally without a single idea in his head, and his tongue cleaving to the roof of his mouth, which was as dry as a powder-horn.

"I believe my horse is a little uneasy," said he, after a silence of several minutes; and he jumped up and went out to the fence, and walked round a little, took another drink from the well, and then rushed into the house, determined to make a bold push, and broach the subject at once. So he drew his chair up near to Sally, and addressed her:

"Miss Sally—darnation!"

"What d' you say, Mr. Baker?"

"Darnation!"

"Oh! I thought you spoke to me." Sally picked up the tongs and laid the brands together.

"What d' you think of getting married, Miss Sally?"

"Did you speak to me, Mr. Baker?"

"Certain I did—there 's nobody else to speak to as I see," said Josiah, looking round the room.

Sally now began to color up, her throat swelled, and she reminded Josiah of one of his turkeys, and thus furnished him with a topic for conversation.

"Miss Sally, do you love turkey?"

"Yes."

"So do I," said Josiah.

"Which do you like best on it, apple-sauce or cranberry?"

"Cranberry."

"So do I," said Josiah. "Which do you think is the sweetest, Sally, honey or maple-sugar?"

"Honey!"

"Thunder!—we 're as nigh alike as two pumpkins. Now, Sally, I'll tell what 's the sweetest thing in nature—it's you."

"Now be still, Mr. Baker; mother says praise to the face is open disgrace."

He now drew his chair closer up to hers, for as he told his sister afterwards, he began to get his pluck up. "Sally," says he, "what 's the sign, when any body treads on your toe?"

"It 's a sign they love you. Oh! Mr. Baker, you've mashed my foot all to pieces!"

Upon this he threw his arm round her neck, and gave her such a smack as Sally Jones got when old Mrs. Jones thought her bottle of emphims had burst.

"What 's the matter, my dear?" said the Squire, who was awakened out of a sound sleep by his wife's jumping up in bed.

"Nothing," said she, "only I heard a great cracking just now. I thought at first 'twas your shootin' gun went off, but I guess it's only the frost comin' out of the ground."

**ANTI-MASONIC MEETING.**

From the Pittsburg Gazette.

**Democratic Anti-Masonic County Meeting.**

In pursuance of the call of the Committee of Correspondence, a respectable number of individuals assembled at the Court House, in the borough of Greensburgh, on the afternoon of the 11th inst.

Organization having been effected by calling the Hon. John Lobingier to the Chair, appointing John Haymaker, Mechling, and John Chambers, Esqs., Vice Presidents, and Cyrus P. Markle and Reese C. Fleeson, Secretaries.

On motion of Joseph H. Kuhns, Esq., the following gentlemen were selected by the President to prepare a preamble and resolutions expressive of the views of the meeting—J. Armstrong, Joseph H. Kuhns, Hugh Torrence, John Elder, Geo. T. Ramsey, Jacob Lobingier, Jon. Row, Jacob Kiehl, S. Thomas Potter, Joseph Miller, Walter M. Skelton, John G. Beatty.

After the appointment of the committee, the meeting, on motion, adjourned to reassemble on the bell being rung, at the house of Mr. Seaman, Innkeeper.

Having, accordingly, reconvened, the committee reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, great expenses have been incurred in carrying on a system of internal improvement which has induced the previous administrations of our State affairs to borrow very large sums of money, say 25 millions, which consists of a stock bearing interest, and also to impose taxes to a considerable amount upon the good people of this state—therefore,

1. Resolved, That we do approve of the disposition displayed by the Legislature to lessen the burdens of the people, in the repeal of the taxes.

2. We do approve of the plan of carrying on the improvements, which have been added on this administration, without any additional taxes.

3. We do approve of the appropriation of two millions dollars in an annual distribution of 100,000 dollars, for Education by common schools, as affording an opportunity to many talented youth among the honest, but poorer class of citizens, to advance, as has often occurred, to stations of honor, of usefulness, and of profit, by the early cultivation of their minds.

4. We cordially approve of the means to produce the above great and glorious effects, which consist simply of an enlargement of the banking capital of the state of Pennsylvania.

5. We believe that the enlargement of the banking capital in this State bears a small proportion to that which exists or is contemplated in neighboring States. We believe, that, if it be just and proper to enlarge our banking capital in order to obtain the great and permanent advantages of a repeal of taxes, the education of the poor, and the finishing of the internal improvements already in progress, as well as the facility of borrowing moneys in any emergency which may arise in our affairs—it cannot make a dollar of difference to us whether the capital be in the hands of Stockholders of a bank called "the Bank of the United States," or in any other stockholders having money to lend.

6. We do openly avow it as one of the leading principles of Democratic Anti-Masonry to oppose any and every measure, whether emanating from a secret, oath bound, irresponsible masonic society, from a moneyed institution, or from an ambitious chieftain seeking to concentrate all power in his hands which has a tendency to overthrow the liberties, or undermine the principles embodied in our sacred institutions on which the liberties of the People under Providence mainly depend.

7. We never have believed nor do we now believe that our liberties are in any danger from any moneyed institution, over which the government can always exercise a salutary control; the duration of such institution being limited, and under proper checks, as the law provides.

8. We have never believed, nor do we now believe, that foreign stockholders can exercise any dangerous influence upon our affairs inasmuch as such stockholders have no vote in any measure regarding the institution in which they hold stock. Do we in Pennsylvania really indulge any apprehension for our liberties from the fact not known, that our own canal stock is in the hands, chiefly, of European Noblemen and Aristocrats?—We believe, we know how to use their money to our own advantage, without contamination from their principles.

9. We do disapprove of the conduct of our Senator and Representatives, who have, contrary to what we believe to be the best interests of the people, voted against this excellent and salutary law.

10. We do cordially approve of the firm and manly conduct of our representative, Mr. Graham, in voting for the law above referred to, notwithstanding the gross misrepresentation and ignorant clamor of defeated politicians.

11. We are more firmly fixed in our resolution of opposing all secret oath bound societies within our republic, since we have seen many of the high members of them refuse in an insulting manner to answer any question concerning an institution that has showed its power elsewhere to trample on the laws of the community, and that stands charged before the world with the guilt of taking away the life of a citizen according to secret laws of its own, who had been guilty

of no offence against the laws of the community in which he lived. We confidently assert the right and power of the Legislature to institute any inquiry upon petition from the People into matters which concern their welfare. Congress has more than once exercised the power of sending for persons and papers to be examined as to the truth of facts bearing on a system established or about to be established for the public good. A society thus secretly bound, and afraid to show its face—operating in secret and silence, is well calculated to rouse the suspicions of a people jealous of their equal rights.

12. We cordially approve of the courage and devotion of the committee on whom the House of Representatives devolved the duty of conducting the examination into Free-Masonry, and deprecate the feebleness on the part of those members, calling themselves Anti Masons, who refused to support the committee in the performance of their duty.

Resolved, That this meeting holds it inexpedient to express an opinion in favor of the nomination of candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency at this time, for the following reasons:

1st. Because a decision on matters so important as to involve the interests and feelings of a large portion of the Anti-Masonic community, should be made by the largest representation of the whole body.

2d. Because it was the recommendation of the largest and most respectable delegation of the Anti-Masons ever assembled, in the Baltimore Convention, that convention which nominated the lamented Wirt, to hold a general convention of Anti-Masonic representatives from all the states in which Anti-Masonry has made progress.

3. Because the manifest, undoubted object of such convention was to produce unanimity of counsel and of action in the whole body of Anti-Masonry; an object indispensable to its final success.

4. Because such object was distinctly and prominently expressed in the call of the late State Convention at Harrisburgh.

5. Because no power was given that convention inconsistent with or nullifying the grand object held in view. Therefore, Resolved, That we do recommend to our friends patiently to wait for the opinion of the whole body of Anti-Masons, and to act according to its suggestions, which will be expressed through the National Convention to be held at Philadelphia on the 4th of May next.

Resolved, That this meeting should consider the elevation of Martin Van Buren to the Presidency as the triumph of a principle, and Executive election, a consummation of political evil to be avoided by the use of all honorable means in our power.

Resolved, That the leading and fundamental principle of Anti-Masonry is that "the laws shall be supreme"—it is one and the same with true and genuine democracy, and nothing more.

Resolved, That the present Legislature of our State is entitled to the thanks of her citizens from the prompt and decided manner in which it has repelled the unwarrantable interference of the minions of the federal executive; standing as it does, in proud contrast to the spaniel like subservency of some that have gone before it.

Resolved, That as the only legitimate end of party is the advancement of the public good, those Senators, who, in consideration of the important interests involved in chartering the bank of the United States, have rejected the dictation of "the party," and consulted only the best interests of the State, deserve well of their country.

Resolved, That the proposition lately introduced into the Legislature, to make masonry a cause for peremptory challenge on trial by jury, meets our hearty approbation; for while it imparts no just rights of adhering Masons, it tends to secure to all parties the benefit of an impartial trial.

Resolved, That we highly approve of the resolution passed by our Legislature, instructing our Senators and requesting our Representatives in Congress to vote for the land bill introduced into the Senate of the United States by Mr. Clay, providing for the distribution of the surplus revenue amongst the States.

Resolved, That we cannot but view as ebullitions of party rancor, rather than the genuine overflowings of patriotism, the hasty and indiscriminate censure which has been so lavishly bestowed by the opposition upon every measure of the present administration.

Resolved, That all public officers and emoluments should be bestowed with a single view to the public good, and the advancement of correct principles; and that the doctrine of the New York school of politicians, that public offices are the private spoils of a dominant party, is to be alike reprobated, whenever and by whatever party acted on.

On motion,  
Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the three papers of this place, in the Gazette and Times, Pittsburg; Telegraph and Intelligencer, Harrisburgh; and Sun, Philadelphia.

JOHN LOBINGIER, Pres't.  
GEORGE MECHLING, } Vice Pres't.  
JOHN HAYMAKER, }  
JOHN CHAMBERS, }  
Cyrus P. Markle, } Secretaries.  
Reese C. Fleeson, }

Congress has made an appropriation of \$300,000 for the completion of the New York Custom House.