

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.]

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THE GARLAND.



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

A THIRTEEN OF GRATITUDE. How beautiful how more than beautiful! How kind, is woman in the hour of pain; Even from despair their loving hearts can call...

A MOTHER AND CHILD SLEEPING. Night, gaze, but send no sound, Fond heart thy fondness keep, Nurse, silence, wrap them round...

ORIGINAL.

For the Gettysburg Star & Republican Banner.

Our Country.

It has been truly said that our country is a good and enviable one—that her institutions are the construction of a superior nature...

"Thy spirit independence let me share, Lord of the lion heart and eagle eye, Thy steps I follow with my bosom bare..."

upon the fat of the soil, the product of the poor man's wretched toil—and, in short, fairly steeped in the luxuries of life and enjoying worldly pleasures...

PROFESSIONS vs. TRADES.

The following remarks from the Baltimore American, upon a subject that interests the whole community, are so fraught with good sense that we cannot resist the temptation to insert them...

introduced into a profession, merely because his father may have exercised a mechanical calling. So far from it, whenever such is the case, we would say, that it is the duty of the parent to fit his offspring for the honorable discharge of the duties of the station...

THE REPOSITORY.

The Wooing at Grafton.

It was one of those fresh and halmy summer evenings which sometimes succeed a day of scorching sun...

"Sweet lady!" said Adelaide, "but I will talk to thee of the morrow, for a morrow of joy and gladness shall dawn upon thee: King Edward is gallant and generous; and although Sir John Gray felt fighting the battles of the Red Rose...

The lady turned round to retrace her steps, in compliance with the advice of her attendant, when she found herself suddenly seized in the grasp of a man who had followed her unperceived...

"Unhand me, monster!" said the Lady Gray. "Sweet lady," he said, "you must unhand me first."

"Desist!" said a voice behind them, "or, by Heaven! your heart shall rue the boldness of your hand."

"No thanks are due to me, sweet lady; but to thy fair self I owe unbounded thanks for an opportunity of gazing on so much loveliness."

"And now, gentle Sir," said the lady, as they arrived at her residence, "welcome to Grafton Manor. Will you please to enter?"

"will be the blessing of the prettiest woman in England. That of the fatherless I could even dispense with; yet, methinks, it is well that they are fatherless, Heaven rest their father's soul!"

"This short interview caused a strange disturbance in the heart of Elizabeth Gray. The interests of her orphan children, and anxiety to obtain for them the restitution of their father's forfeited property...

"I have a sword, Madam, which has already done good service, and which, I doubt not, will, on the next field in which it is brandished, win for me the badge of knighthood."

There's no Place like Home.

And what is home? It is the resting-place of the heart—the centre of affections. In early life our destiny compels us to leave the paternal roof...

house of rest for the immortal spirit! Is there a being where power and sympathy can render it perfect and happy? Does not a voice within us answer, "there is!" And do we not turn from the abodes of men, even from the homes of earthly affection, and look to heaven as the home of our souls...

HOME.

O, there are scenes divinely fair, O'erspread with smiles of beauty rare, And spots of splendid glory where Our steps in gladness roam...

Though placed in distant deserts wild, And of the storm the hardy child, Though healthy hills are round it piled, And lowly be the dome, Though poverty have dwelling there, And not a scene is bland or fair, We cherish still with miser care, Our own beloved home.

Around our hearts are there entwined, The fairest, sweetest flowers we find, With mystic chains of love to bind The hearts of those who roam, O, yes! a magic bond is there, Though viewless as a fleeting air, Which binds our hearts in union fair, Within our hallowed home...

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

It is very common to hear persons who are engaged in active concerns of life, express a desire to become speedily rich, so that they may retire from business. This appears almost universally to be the object of the business man's toil...

PRACTICAL SARCASM.

One of the most ingenious practical sarcasms ever made use of, was that of the late Rev. Robert Hall, addressed to a clergyman who had obtained a narrative living after a change of religious opinions...

Reward for Murderers.

Governor Ritner of Pennsylvania, has offered a reward of \$100, if caught in Montgomery county, and \$200, if caught out of it, for the apprehension of Patrick Murray and John Keel...

A fellow who lately hung himself in a garret in New York, left the following written upon the wall—"Isn't this better than hobnobbing a jury?"