

# 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 GARDEN.



"With sweetest flowers enriched,  
From various gardens cul'd with care."

## TEMPERATE DRINKING.

"Tis but a drop," the father said,  
And gave it to his son;  
But little did he think a work  
Of death was then begun.  
The "drop" that lured, when the babe  
Scarcely lipt his father's name,  
Planted a fatal appetite  
Deep in his infant frame.  
"Tis but a drop," the comrades cried,  
In truant school-boy tone;  
It did not hurt us in our robes,  
It will not now we're grown."  
And so they drank the mixture up,  
That railing youthful band;  
For each had learned to love the taste,  
From his own father's hand.  
"Tis but a drop," the husband said,  
While his poor wife stood by,  
In famine, grief, and loneliness,  
And rais'd th' imploring cry.  
"Tis but a drop—I'll drink it still—  
'Twill never injure me;  
I always drank—so, madam, hush!  
We never can agree."  
She wept in vain—in vain she plead  
The hunger of her child;  
And her own tatter'd dress—the wretch  
Her mournful words reviled.  
He took the cup with fond-like air,  
And deep and long he drank;  
Then dashed it down, and on the earth,  
Insensible he sank.  
"Tis but a drop"—I need it now,"  
The staggering drunkard said;  
"It was my food in infancy—  
My meat and drink, and bread.  
A drop—a drop—oh, let me have,  
'Twill so refresh my soul!"  
He took it to tremble—drank—and died,  
Grasping the fatal bowl.

## THE DEPOSITORY.

### The Wooring at Grafton.

(CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.)

The Lady Gray felt more desolate than ever at Grafton Manor after the departure of Edward March from his neighbourhood. She had intrusted him with a letter to the Duchess of Bedford, in which she had simply informed her that the bearer was a gentleman who hoped, from his situation near the person of the King, to be able to advance the successful progress of their suit to his Highness. To this letter she had received an answer, saying that it had been forwarded to her mother by Mr. March, but that he had not himself called upon the Duchess, nor had she received from him any intelligence as to the success of his efforts on the Lady Gray's behalf. Days and weeks rolled on, and the fair widow still remained in total uncertainty as to the state of her affairs, except that each letter which she received from her mother informed her that she found increasing difficulty in procuring interviews with the King, and that the monarch, at such interviews, appeared colder and more adverse than ever to the object for which they were sought.

"Alas! alas!" said the Lady Gray, "will Fate never cease to persecute me! Even this last fond hope—reliance on the affection and on the efforts in my behalf of this young man—has failed me. But it was a wild and an idle hope, and Elizabeth Gray, who has seen so much of the world, ought to have known how delusive are its brightest prospects, and how false its most solemn promises.—Edward March has proved inconstant and untrue, and Elizabeth Gray must remain desolate and oppressed."

These painful thoughts agitated her mind as from a terrace in the gardens of Grafton Manor she gazed on nearly the same scenery which we have described at the commencement of this narrative—the winding Ouse, whose every ripple gleamed like gold in the beams of the declining sun; the massive oaks, which cast their dark shadows round them, but received on their summits and their leaves a share of the glory of the setting luminary; the stately manor-house in the foreground sending up wreaths of silver smoke into the deep blue sky; and the distant spire of the village church of Grafton, catching the latest ray of the fast-declining orb, and terminating as with a finger of glory the horizon. This was a scene whose simple quiet beauty had often served to calm and soothe her wounded feelings, and to give a tinge of its own brightness to her anticipations of the future: now, however, it only served to bring back painful recollections to her mind—the interview with March, the affections and hopes which sprung from it; and the cruel manner in which all those affections and hopes had been blighted and destroyed.

"Yes," she added: "it is a wild and an idle hope, and he has proved inconstant and untrue." At that moment a rustling among the leaves of the bower in which she sat aroused her from her reverie; and starting up, she beheld—not, as for an instant she had fondly expected, Edward March, but a cavalier of maturer age and less welcome to her eye, yet nevertheless a right noble and valiant cavalier, her father's brother, Sir William Woodville.

"Gallant uncle!" she said, "right welcome to Grafton Manor!—what news from my noble mother?" "Cold news, heavy news, sweet Elizabeth," said the Knight, and he passed his hand across his eyes.

having been discovered to be the same individual who had the boldness to draw his sword on the Duke of Gloucester in Grafton forest, when the King and his retinue were last in this neighbourhood following the pleasures of the chase." "Ha!" said the lady, wringing her hands and shrieking piteously; "and has that gallant young gentleman, to whom my thoughts have done so much injustice, involved himself in danger on my account; and was that foul misshapen being, from whose odious caresses he rescued me, the Duke of Gloucester? I will hasten to London—I will throw myself at the feet of the gallant King—I will tell him that it was in the holiest cause—in the cause of injured innocence and helplessness, that Edward March dared to draw his sword. I will save him—I will save him!" "Sweet cousin," said the Knight, gently detaining her—for she had started from her seat as if to perform the journey to London on the instant—"it is too late—Edward March is no more." "Ha!" said the lady, while the blackness of despair gathered on her features; "thou art dead to say it, and I am mad to listen to it." "Nay, nay, sweet cousin!" said the Knight; "tis sad truth that I utter. Of the details of this young gentleman's fate, I can give you no intelligence. All that I know is, that the same messenger from the court who informed the Duchess that your suit was rejected, added, that the King had found it necessary to terminate the existence of Edward March."

"The cold-blooded, ruthless tyrant!" said Elizabeth. "Why! every hair on Edward March's head, was worth a thousand Gloucesters—that bloated spider—that viperous deformity—that hideous libel on the human form! Uncle, thou wert a sword!" "Ay, cousin! and it has done good service in its time. It has dyed the white rose redder than its blushing rival." "Now, then, draw it to perform a nobler service than ever. Unsheath it in the cause of murdered innocence—unsheath it in the cause of the helpless and oppressed. Rid the world of a monster in mind and form. Search with it for the heart, if he has one, of this Duke of Gloucester."

"Why, gentle cousin," said the Knight, almost smiling, notwithstanding the heaviness of the news of which he had been the bearer, at the violence of his niece's emotion—what means this! Surely the loss of your suit to his Highness was not an event so improbable and unexpected, that it should find you thus unprepared to meet the consequences?" "But the noble gentleman who has perished in the attempt to serve me!" said the lady, weeping.

"Peace be with his ashes!" said the Knight, crossing himself: "but, fair Elizabeth, it is vain and idle to lament the past. Let us rather provide for the future. The King may yet be prevailed upon to do thee justice. Hasten to the palace; throw thyself at his feet; show him thy orphan children—show him thy sable weeds—above all, show him thy own fair face, and, my life for it, the broad acres of Groby are thine own."

"Wouldst have me kneel at the feet of a homicide!—wouldst have me kiss the hand red with the blood of Edward March? Perish the thought!" said the lady.

"Then perish the children of Sir John Gray!" said the Knight; "perish and starve his widow! Let beggary and desolation cling to that ancient and honourable house!" "Nay, nay," said Elizabeth, interrupting him; "thou hast touched me to the quick. I did indeed forget. I will throw myself at the feet of this crowned barbarian—I will dry my tears—I will mask my cheek in smiles—I will procure for my children the restitution of their inheritance, and then I will hasten—"

"To Groby castle!" said the Knight.

"To the grave! to the grave!" said the lady.

Sir William Woodville no sooner saw that his niece acquiesced in his proposition, than he endeavoured to hasten to the execution of it, trusting that time would alleviate her sorrow; and not very well understanding all its violence,—for the real cause of her sympathy for the fate of Edward March had not occurred to the imagination of the Knight. "The Court, the Court," he said mentally, "is the atmosphere to dry a widow's tears: the tilt and the tournament, the revel and the masque—these are the true comforters of the afflicted. Many a gallant has pierced a lady's heart through the ring, and lured a nobler falcon than ever soared into the air, when he called only to his mounting goshawk." Such were the Knight's reflections as he rode towards London. The lady's, as our readers will easily divine, were of a different and more painful character. Fear and sickly hope mingled with horror and awe for the personage whom she was about to supplicate, and whose grief for the loss of the being who had taken such a chivalrous interest in her fate were the varying emotions by which her bosom was agitated.

The journey to the metropolis was concluded without the occurrence of any incident worthy of record. Elizabeth Gray was speedily clasped in the arms of her mother, who mingled her tears with her own, and then both ladies accompanied by Sir William Woodville, and the two orphan Grays proceeded to the palace at Westminster to make a personal appeal to the bounty of the King.

The monarch was seated in his private chamber, surrounded by the few but distinguished courtiers who had the privilege of access to him there, when it was announced to him that the Lady Gray of Groby craved admittance to the royal presence.

"Tut! tut!" said the King; "this pining widow and her friends think that the King of England has nothing to attend to but the interests of the family of a rebel who died fighting sword in hand against his sovereign. Thrice have I peremptorily refused the supplication of the old Duchess of Somerset; and now the young lady is to play off the battery of her sighs and tears upon me, in the hopes of a more prosperous result."

"And in truth, my liege," said the Marquis of Montague, "the young lady has not been badly advised in trying that experiment, if report speaks truly of her charms."

## GENERAL NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A New Orleans paper estimates the sugar crop of Louisiana for the present year at 60,000 bbls. and the cotton crop at 550,000 bales.

Rev. JOHN B. McDOWELL, died in New York a few days since.

Dr. WILLIAMS, the "celebrated Oculist" has been held to bail at Washington in the sum of \$700, on the following charges preferred by the medical faculty of that city:—viz:—practicing medicine without a certificate, and obtaining money under false pretences.

ANOTHER YOUNG SISTER IN THE CONFEDERACY.—The editor of the Buffalo Advertiser, alluding to the rapid settlement of Wisconsin, says he would not be surprised, if, in a year from this time, the people of that Territory should apply for admission into the Union. Mademoiselle Michigan must be on the *quiver*, or her ladyship of Wisconsin, a decided pet, will get out of her teens before her.

A letter, furnished for the American Baptist by the Rev. Dr. BRANTLEY, is published in the last "Lancaster Union," proving that Lancaster county is entitled to the credit of having established the first Sabbath School in the world. The school referred to, was instituted in the village of Ephrata, sometime between the years 1740 and '47, nearly thirty years before Mr. RAJES opened a school for the instruction of children on the Sabbath, and which system has since been carried out so extensively and beneficially throughout the civilized world.—*Con.*

SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—The Synod of South Carolina and Georgia has recently adjourned, after a session of several days. In the course of its proceedings, a series of resolutions were offered, and unanimously adopted, on the abolition question, which are altogether likely to meet the wishes of the whole South. These resolutions enjoin upon the southern delegates to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, to disavow all right of legislation or discussion on this subject whatever; to refuse to mingle in any act, by vote or speech, which involves even the discussion of this subject, and requiring them to withdraw from the General Assembly and come home, upon any attempt by that body to legislate or discuss this subject at all; with the single exception of the simple disclaimer of that body to interfere in any way with it.

PUBLIC SALE OF LANDS IN OHIO CEDED BY THE WYANDOTS.—A proclamation of the President has been issued, directing the sale in April next of the tract of land in Ohio which was ceded to the United States, by the treaty of the 23d April last, with a band of the Wyandot Indians. By the stipulations of the treaty in question the proceeds of these sales will be paid over to the Indians, and do not go into the Treasury of the United States.—*Globe.*

"CHANGING RELIGIONS."—It would be well if every one, who forsakes the religious faith and associations of his ancestors, had as good grounds for the change, as that which determined the conduct of the old lady mentioned in the following paragraph from a late English paper:

"A lady in England, of the name of Johnston, left the established Church and went to the Methodist Chapel. Being asked the reason for her dissent from the Church of her fathers, she replied, 'That it was on account of her pie being exactly ready when the Methodist Chapel came out; whereas, when she attended the Church, it was always overdone.'"

"Mrs. Johnston indulged herself on Sundays with a pie, which she put into the oven when she went to church, and as the morning service of the Church of England is rather long, she found that her pie was always too much done when she came out, and not so juicy as she could have wished. The Methodist service was rather shorter, and her pie was done to a T. This pie decided Mrs. Johnston's religion."

CUBA.—Governor Tacón appears to be very active and determined in his movements against Gov. Lorenzo, and those who proclaimed the constitution in the eastern provinces. Capt. McLellan, of brig Herietta, arrived at Boston on Thursday from Havana, reports that on the arrival of the two steamers Tacón and Almeyda, from Matanzas, they were both chartered by the Governor General, to take troops to some of the other ports; and it was rumored that their destination was S. Jago.

MURDER.—A reward of 100 dollars is offered in a Lawrenceville (Indiana) paper, for the apprehension of a man named ELISHA MARSHALL, who is charged with having recently committed an unprovoked murder upon a certain JOEL C. BOWEN, of Clark county, in that State. The alleged criminal is stated to be a man of middle stature, light complexion, and about 35 years of age.

AN EXTRAORDINARY MONUMENT.—The celebrated De Lamarine, on his return from a visit to the Holy Land, in 1833, whilst approaching Servia; the last town on the Turkish frontier, says, "I saw a large tower rising in the midst of the plain, as white as Parian marble. I sat under its shade to enjoy a few moments repose. No sooner was I seated than raising my eyes to the monument, I discovered that these walls, which I supposed to be built of marble or white stone, were composed of regular rows of human skulls bleached by the rain and

sun and cemented by a little sand and lime, formed entirely the triumphal arch which sheltered me from the heat of the sun. A number of Turkish horsemen, who had come from Nesso to escort us into town, informed me, that the skulls were of those fifteen thousand Servians who had been put to death by the Paacha, in the last insurrection of Servia. I paid my tribute of respect to the memory of those heroic men, whose decapitated heads are the boundary of the independence of their country!"

CAUTION.—An interesting little girl, about seven years of age, daughter of Mr. L. MOORE, living on Marietta street, died on Tuesday last from being severely burnt the previous day, her clothes taking fire, in attempting to reach a book from the mantel.

Six Creek Indians, charged with having been concerned in the atrocities of the late Creek war, were hanged on the 25th ult. at Girard, Alabama.

ORIENTAL COMPLIMENTS.—Under this caption the New York Commercial presents the subjoined translation of a letter, written by the Sultan of Muscat, to the high and mighty Andrew Jackson, President of the United States. It is extracted from the Narrative of the Mission of the late EDWARD ROBERTS, Esq. who negotiated the treaties afterwards ratified between our government and the Sultan of Muscat and King of Siam: Translation of a letter from the Sultan of Muscat to the President of the United States.

"IN THE NAME OF GOD AMEN. "TO the most high and mighty Andrew Jackson, President of the United States of America, whose name shines with so much splendor throughout the world. I pray most sincerely that on the receipt of this letter it may find his highness, the President of the United States, in high health, and that his happiness may be constantly on the increase. On a most fortunate day and at a happy hour I had the honor to receive your Highness's letter, every word of which is clear and distinct as the sun at noonday, and every letter shone forth as brilliantly as the stars in the heavens. Your Highness's letter was received by your faithful and highly honorable representative and ambassador Edmund Roberts, who made me supremely happy in explaining the object of his mission, and I have complied in every respect with the wishes of your honorable ambassador, in concluding a treaty of friendship and commerce between our respective countries, which shall be faithfully observed by myself and successors, as long as the world endures. And his Highness may depend that all American vessels resorting to the ports within my dominions, shall know no difference, in point of good treatment between my country and that of his own most fortunate and happy country, where felicity ever dwells. I most firmly hope that his Highness the President may ever consider me as his firm and true friend, and that I will ever hold the President of the United States very near and dear to my heart, and my friendship shall never know any diminution, but shall continue to increase till time is no more. I offer, most sincerely and truly, to his Highness, the President, my entire and devoted services, to execute any wishes the President may have within my dominions, or within any ports or places wherein I possess the slightest influence.

"This is from your most beloved friend, SYED BIN SULTAN. "Written on the twenty-second day of the Moon Jamada Alawal, in the year Alhaja 1249,\* at the Royal Palace in the city of Muscat.

"This letter is to have the address of being presented to the most high and mighty Andrew Jackson, President of the United States of America, whose name shines with so much brilliancy throughout the world."

\*Corresponding to 7th of October, 1833.

TEXAS.—The New Orleans Bulletin of the 10th inst. states, that it is informed from high authority, that the Texan Government intends entering a formal complaint before the Cabinet, at Washington, against the practice pursued by American citizens of introducing into their territory, in vessels belonging to the United States, negroes coming from other quarters than this Union, and further, that their minister at Washington will be instructed to ask of our government, that a vessel be ordered to cruise along their coast, to prevent such introduction of unlawful slaves, and also that a small force be stationed at the mouth of the Sabine, to guard against their being landed on the coast of the United States and immediately transferred to the Texan territory. Adjacent to the mouth of the Sabine are numerous inlets and coves, where small vessels may easily be concealed, and from these points, at present very remote from any settlements or garrisons, it is easy, without the fear of detection, to transport slaves across the Sabine, and thereby escape the laws of both countries, inasmuch as the constitution of Texas admits of the importation of negroes from the United States, while it prohibits it from every other country. The Congress of Texas will also pass a law, prohibiting the introduction of any slave born in the United States.—*Balt. Chron.*

TEXAS AND MEXICO.—It is stated in the New Orleans True American that the object of the Mexican Commissioners in visiting Columbia, the capital of Texas, was not to treat with the Texas Government, but to enter into certain arrangements with Santa Anna, the consequence of which was to be a new revolution, started at favorable points, against the present order of things. These commissioners were said to have been sent by the leaders of the Liberal party to the imprisoned Dictator, for the purpose of securing his countenance to the project;

and it is supposed that they have probably obtained some promise from the Texian Government, that may be of great advantage to them in their operations. Whilst the Mexicans are cutting each other's throats the Texians will be establishing their power. Zavala, the former Vice President of Texas, is reported to be dead.

TEXAS.—We have been informed by a gentleman direct from Texas, that the Congress of that country have authorized the President to negotiate a loan of \$5,000,000 bearing an interest not exceeding 10 per cent, and redeemable in 30 years. If necessary the public domain, or the receipts for it, if sold, will be pledged for the redemption of the government bonds. The Congress have taken this view of the subject. Texas has more than 200,000,000 acres of government land, which at 5 cents per acre would be worth \$20,000,000. Most of these lands being the best sugar and cotton lands in the world, they think that there can be no doubt of her ability to meet any demand that may come against her.—*Natchez Cour.*

## Report of the Secretary of the Navy.

VESSELS OF THE NAVY.—Within the past year there has been an increased activity in the construction and equipment of vessels. The Columbia, a frigate of the first class, the Macedonian of the second, and the Store Ship Relief, have been finished, launched, and nearly ready for sea: The brigs, Dolphin and Porpoise, the two barks, Pioneer and Consort, and the schooner Pilot, have been built, and are receiving their crews. The repairs of the ships of the line North Carolina, Delaware, Columbus, Ohio, and of the Independence, sloop Falmouth, Fairfield, and Natchez, and schooner Grampus, have all been commenced, and most of them completed.

The ship of the line, Pennsylvania is to be completed and launched early next summer.

The steam vessel building at New York, is ready for the reception of her machinery, which has been contracted for. She will be ready for service next summer.

NAVY YARDS.—The improvements authorized at the different Navy Yards are advancing, except at Pensacola, where they have been delayed for the adoption of a permanent plan.

The examination of the harbors South of the Chesapeake, authorized for ascertaining the facilities for establishing a Navy Yard, have been made, and the report will soon be communicated to Congress.

AMERICAN SQUADRONS.—Since the last annual report, the following vessels have been employed in the Mediterranean: the frigate Constitution, United States and Potomac; the sloop of war John Adams, and the schooner Shark; the ship of the line Delaware having been withdrawn from that squadron, and the frigate United States added to it, within the present year.

The frigate Potomac having been employed on that station for upwards of two years, has been ordered home, with instructions to run down the coast of Africa, and visit the settlement of Cape Mesurado, Cape Palmas, and Bassa Cove; thence to proceed to Rio de Janeiro, and after communicating with the commander of our squadron to return to Norfolk.

In the West Indies, the frigate Constellation, sloop of war Vandalia, St. Louis, Concord, Warren, Boston, and Natchez, and the schooner Grampus, have been actively employed. The Warren sailed for that station the latter part of December last, and has returned within a few days to Norfolk for repairs; and when these shall be completed, she will rejoin the squadron: Commodore Dallas has command of the West India Station. In addition to the vessels already stated as forming his squadron, three revenue cutters and three steamboats have been placed under his command—and he has been charged with the complicated duties of protecting our commerce, of preventing the introduction of slaves into Texas or the U. States, and of co-operating with the officers of the Army and militia, in prosecuting the war against the Creek and Seminole Indians; in the performance of all which duties, his squadron has rendered the most essential service to the country.

On the coast of Brazil, the sloop of war Erie and Ontario have been employed.—The Ontario returned to the U. States in June last, and has been undergoing repairs at Norfolk, and she is reported to be in readiness for a crew.

In the Pacific, the brig Brandywine, the sloop Vincennes, and the schooner Boxer, have been employed. The sloop Vincennes, which previously to the last report was ordered to return to the United States, by way of the East Indies, arrived at Norfolk on the 6th of June last. The frigate Brandywine has been ordered home, and she is probably on her way at this time; her place will be supplied by the ship of the line North Carolina, now under sailing orders.

In the East Indies, the sloop Hancock and schooner Enterprise have been engaged in protecting as well as extending our commerce. They are now on their return to the United States, with orders to visit the settlements of the American Colonization Society on the coast of Africa, near Cape Palmas, Bassa Cove, and M. Aravia.

EXPLORING EXPEDITION.—The vessels for this expedition, viz: frigate Macedonian, store ship Relief, bark Pioneer and Consort, and schooner Pilot, are all completed, and will soon sail to Norfolk to obtain their crews, take in their stores and to await further orders. The instruments, book, charts, &c. required for the expedition have been procured in Europe, by Lieut. Wilkes of the Navy, who was sent out for that purpose.