

# THE STAR.

VOL. 2.

DWIGHT, ILL., AUGUST 27, 1868.

NO. 3.

The following reaches us through the Post Office in the delicate tracery of a lady's hand. The sentiment is very pretty, but we think the fair writer might strike for a "nobler quarry." Perhaps however if the crinoline of the fair 'Ida' was slightly elevated the twelve inch cowhide of W. W. B. would "stand confessed" We publish it, hoping it is what it purports; veritable lines written in good faith by a love-lorn damsel.—Ed.

To Prof. W. W. Bentley.

BY IDA.

O're hill and dale and distant sea,  
Through all the miles that stretch between,

My thoughts must fly to rest on thee,  
And would, though worlds should intervene.

Nay thou art not so dear, methinks  
The farther we are forced apart,  
Affection's firm elastic links  
But binds the closer round the heart.

For now we sever each from each  
I learn what I have lost in thee;  
Alas, that nothing less could teach,  
How great indeed my love for thee.

Farewell! I did not know thy worth  
But thou art gone, and now 'tis prized  
So Angels walked unknown on Earth,  
But when they flew, were recognized.

## THE CONCERT.

The Concert on last Thursday night under the auspices of Prof. W. W. Bentley was an entire success, and was witnessed by every fond papa and mama who had a child "Earning immortality in the placid sounds of song." The little ones done well, and the big ones better in proportion to their size; though the selection shewed very poor taste. The Prof. was sparkling and in his element, and so won upon the boys that

they could not bear to see him leave the stage. 'Bentley' seemed to be their watchword, and from the variety of tongues crying it, it was clear that he was necessary to their happiness. His celebrated "Kittens lament for their absent mammy" in which he ground out at least ten thousand cats in full chorus of "MEOW YEOWS" upon a vulgar fiddle—was indeed sublime. It silenced the boys and startled the older ones, and fully established the Professor's reputation as a FIDDLEST. Peace to his ashes! may other towns get as much of him as we did.

## FIFTEENTH OF SEPTEMBER.

We are to have Ex. Governor Yates here on the fifteenth of next month to give us a speech on the issues of the day. We hope the people will give him a "turn-out" worthy of his calibre. The Governor is a fine speaker and the farming community will be well repaid for the time spent in hearing him. The issues at stake are of vital importance and every one should have sufficient patriotism to let go the labors of one day in the cause. Come then and be instructed.

**Chas. L. Palmer,**

—DEALER IN—

BOOKS, STATIONERY,  
PERIODICALS & MUSIC.  
CIGARS, PIPES AND  
TOBACCO.

**Confectionery.**

RAISINS, NUTS, FIGS,  
DATES, OYSTERS, and  
MAPLE SUGAR.

**TOILET ARTICLES.**

Back Numbers of  
**PERIODICALS**  
Constantly on hand.

Give me a CALL.