

OUR COMING FOURTH.

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Shame, shame! Oh Fie, on the people of Dwight! The glorious anniversary of our National independence so near at hand and no steps yet taken to celebrate it. Other towns of less note and size can have their Picnics, Orations Readings and Processions, but none can Dwight have. No possible interest seems manifest for the day whatever; the people, with the stolidity of the ox see the day approach and will probably let it pass without even a passing recognition, it's nobodys business and nobody attends to it. Sister towns however, who are fully up to their epoch can borrow our talent to embellish their 4th, and all who are not TALENT, follow like sheep to look on and be amused—VIDE Pontiac Sentinel.

Pontiac puts in its claim for that day in a largely illustrated and profusely flourishing programme, that invites the whole county to come and participate in the Bake, jam, struggle, fuss and scramble that as necessary adjuncts attend any celebration gotten up at that Rumcursed borough of loafers and lawyers, and she promises that her Whisky jerkers, Beer slingers, Merchants and public men generally will foot the bill.

Democracy on that day expect to lock arms with Republicanism. That gassy Editor, the doughty Stout, fondly hopes to HOBNOB with the longwinded irrepressible Dunlap; and as they pledge 'the day we celebrate' from a small bottle of Dwight Bakers BEST, carried for that purpose to the sacred ground in Joe's coat tail pocket; Patriots are expected to shed tears and pledge themselves silently from private bottles of their own, while the

band in attendance—strikes up that National soul stirring anthem appropriated by the Democrats; entitled "We wont go home till morning,"—Electricity is to flash the joyful news to our National capitol that LIVINGSTON is redeemed.

The pleasing force of Mass and South Carolina is reenacted. The FLANK ENDS of both parties have met and soaked in a friendly drink before engaging in the coming Gladiatorial struggle for political supremacy.

Chas. L. Palmer,

—DEALER IN—

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