

23, 1868.

House,

Rail Road,

in the City

L. Proprietor.

ASHLEY,

GRAPHER.

Mazon Av

EST OF SEYMOUR'S

STORE.

Kelher,

st Bands of

& Liquors,

g on hand.

DWIGHT, ILLINOIS.

on House,

ating House,

and Bloomington

stop for Meals.

ailroad.

Dunbar,

Proprietors.

CYRUS LELAND.

LELAND,

estate,

e and

on,

ITS.

the Depot.

# THE STAR.

VOL. 1.

DWIGHT, ILL., JULY 30, 1868.

NO. 13.

## THE RURAL TRYST.

Meet me in the meadow, Johnny,  
 When the bees are making honey  
 Near the spot we used to meet,  
 Ere caution made us so discreet.  
 Do not let them see you, Johnny,  
 For a mine of golden money,  
 Else our tryst would broken be,  
 And I should be lost to thee.  
 Come just as the moon is waning:  
 Whilst the whip-poor-will's compla'g  
 Sounds upon the evening air—  
 Come and I will meet you there.  
 Bring the parson with you, Johnny,  
 And the price for matrimony,  
 And before the break of dawn,  
 You and I shall blend in one!  
 Do not fail, for I'm to marry  
 Else that good-for-nothing Harry  
 By my father's stern decree—  
 Then I should be lost to thee!

R. A. S.

## CHIVORARI.

One of the most shameful scenes ever enacted in any town boasting civilization took place in Dwight on last Thursday evening. It was the occasion of a marriage between two young people of respectable standing in this place, that a number of ruffianly young gamins gathered about the house during the ceremony, prepared with bells, tin pans, bits of iron, and in fact all the implements necessary to the performance of a French relic of barbarism called a chivarari. After the ceremony was completed the young couple started for the Depot escorted by their friends and were followed by the hooting, yelling crowd of juvenile devils, who like a rolling snowball—accumulated in strength and number as they went, till they reached the cars which were resting on the track the usual twenty minutes for supper. The noise and din became almost infer-

nal, the boys, urged on by a number of soft headed young men(?) grew bold and obscene and the worse acts of indecency they committed the more applause was won.

Things became unbearable and constable Parsons was sent for to quell the nuisance and he found it difficult from the fact that the boys claimed the protection of the mush headed blackguards who had urged them to do things they would not have thought of, some of them were a little disposed to resist authority and were it not for Mr. Parsons' firmness and determination in the affair a general row might have been the consequence. We have a notion to publish the names of some of those brainless aimless fools, those pests of society who plague the world by their miserable existance in it, who begin life as the raw material of blackguardism and who continue it, as the "loaferish" filth or scum, that is ever sure to be found on the top of all boiling nastiness. It is such men as these that become fathers of just such juvenile hellions as we have been speaking of.

RIPPLES.—Mr. Cornell has added much to the appearance of his new room by an awning.—Cabbage, Green Corn and Tomatoes have come to town and are stopping at the Dwight House, but as the boarders from the M'Pherson are stopping there they don't stay long.—The warm weather continues, thermometer 102 in the shade.—The M'Pherson has ceased to be, advertising in The Star could not save them—we extend our ~~to~~ to 'Jim.'—George of the firm of G. A. Newell & Co. of Gardner was in town a few days ago—Owing to the warm weather and drouth the wheat, we are told will not average more than 8 or 10 bushels to the acre.—Hetzl has received new Goods recently.