

THE STAR.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED,

EVERY THURSDAY,

—BY—

C. L. PALMER,

\$1 Yearly in Advance.

Job WorkExecuted in good style and
reasonable rates—Terms Cash.**APOLOGY.**

We apologize to our readers for the non appearance of our paper last week, but it was impossible for us to issue, unless we surprised our readers with a half sheet edition, which in itself—according to the Livingston County Democrat, would be more than is given by any paper in the Co. to its readers, of pure local matter, except by itself and the Star, vide clip, on another page. This week we enlarge our paper just four columns, which will give our readers a greater variety of reading matter and improve the appearance of our paper. We are now negotiating for a new press and will have one soon. Our present press is nearly worn out in hard service and we are sometimes ashamed of the appearance our little sheet makes, but with a new press we expect to make Rome howl, shut the temple of Janus and make the Carthaginians tremble in their "trotter cases."

PONTIAC SENTINEL.

Our friend(?) Stout, Editor of the above sheet, refuses to honor our exchange since we "wrote up" his error in giving prominence to men of his own calibre in the opposite party.

Now our well known sympathy for friend Stout, lays in the fact of his having been once an humble "type" like ourself, with no particular early advantages—and but a

meagre amount of very ordinary ability to gratify a moderate Editorial ambition. But, with even those obstacles to contend with, he like unto 'ourself, has risen' gradually but majestically from an 'inked-devils' purgatorial position, to the command of a sanctum. But is he satisfied? No, he would become a STUMPER, like Puk-a-ke-wis, of Hiawatha fame; he asks the Livingston County Republicans to make him a "Beaver, king of all the beavers, ten times bigger than any other beaver," and tries to establish a claim for such marked distinction, by following up all prominent Republican speakers with a garbled, memorized speech, in which SMUG and OBSCURITY are the leading features. The man's vanity leading him to believe, that blackguardism is eloquence and logic. "Oh vanity, thou food for fools!" why hast thou chosen Stout for thy victim? Why hast thou charmed his willing ear with thy delusive siren songs, and stuffed his insatiate maw—for doubtful glory—with thy manna?

We the Star, are a modest beginner as an Editor, in what we suppose to be a respectable community, and do not want our position as such, compromised by any man—no matter who—claiming a like responsibility before the public. Therefore, friend Stout; such stories as the Hen, Tan, and Ooze, must be dropped, if you expect us again to take you into favor, and endorse you as the quasi leader of the Republican small-ry of this County.

RIPPLES.

We are about to establish a correspondent in both the towns, Odell and Gardner, which will make the Star a welcome visitor in both places. A Brass band is now under full headway in Dwight, r.

W. Calais leader and tutor Frank has unmistakable genius in that direction.

A difficulty occurred on our streets on last Monday between the firm of Flaherty and Newell, and a Mr. Sinclair, that bids fair to involve a lawsuit. Take notice land-sharks, Ketch-ham Esq. gives in his learned and legal opinion from a STRADDLE-THE-FEN stand-point, that the Star is not the best edited paper in the county. Common sense is a science, and country squires are not supposed to know anything of SCIENCE.

Who has seen the Li-o- (reader, don't be particular in your pronounciation) Strunk who has come and gone a gentleman who perhaps, owns stock in the Erie R. R. but I doubt it.

H Cornell has made additions to his livery establishment and is prepared to give his friends a horse-style reception—reader of course, fails to see the point to our humble pun, and Cornell gets the benefit.

"J Boaks," is making some sanitary improvements upon his peanut establishment, both fore and aft. "Progress always wins"—a quotation couplet in "Boaks" favor.

M' Williams' alley, was opened on Tuesday morning during his absence. He was open on some of them when he gets back. Stand from under Dad's.

A runaway team, damaged a small boy on last Saturday. Dr. Keeley was called and his efforts in the "healing way" soon righted things. Talking of the Dr. we notice his new and splendid rig—very often of late, freighted with crime. line, why is it?

Yankee Arnold, is a rough diamond, who must be known to be appreciated. His sterling integrity and puritan worth