

# The Dwight Star.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1868.

C. L. PALMER, EDITOR.

## ANOTHER APOLOGY.

We apologise this week for a delay of one day, in the issue of our paper, that day being spent in our trip to Springfield. We will try to be on time hereafter to greet the expectant ones with a glimpse of our twenty minutes gossip, at least three cents worth. Cold winter is now upon us and we are not troubled with flies nor mosquitoes and will therefore have an opportunity of getting up better readable articles than here-to-fore.

Many gentlemen have promised us articles on matters of varied interest to the community, but are very tardy in bringing them in, we would say to those gentlemen we would like to make their convenience our pleasure but for one thing, and that is the constantly recurring disappointments we receive in waiting and reserving room for them up to the eleventh hour. Please gentlemen be more prompt. We have not space this week for "Hunting Items" but will give an expose of facts gleaned in our last perambulations next week.

## MASS MEETING IN SPRINGFIELD.

On Tuesday night we took the train in Dwight to attend the mammoth Republican Mass Meeting in Springfield and pick up loose items by the way—A pleasant ride of five hours on the lightning Express, landed us in Springfield. The Democrats had evidently made a contract with the clerk of the weather to furnish a Republican sop for the meeting and the clerk was laying in

his first instalment as we got there, as it rained hard enough to wet us through before we reached the CHEENERY house Bus. and things looked gloomy for an enthusiastic "turn out." About nine a. m. the rain ceased to fall and though it continued to mist all day the people came pouring in from every direction, as though rain was a part of the programme and really a something to be enjoyed, than otherwise. By one o'clock four thousand Tanners—mounted and on foot—were on the ground appointed for the speaking, near the tomb of Lincoln. A dead silence pervaded the immense hosts who were present outside the TANNER ring, as the Lombard troupe opened proceedings by one of their patriotic, soul stirring songs and hardly had the last strain died away, before such a shout went up as never before awoke the echoes of old Oak Ridge. The wildest enthusiasm was manifested and could not be controlled till after the second song and John A. Logan took the stand. The General's speech took up one hour and a quarter during which time he presented the pending issue of the campaign, in such a clear lucid manner, as to make it plain to the most illiterate and least comprehensive mind within sound of his voice. A Mr. Brestnell from Iowa followed him, but the General's speech was so sweeping and exhaustive that he left nothing to be said, and the story of the "Hen, Tan and Ooze" not being known to Mr. Brestnell he could not interest the crowd so made a virtue of a necessity receiving his CONGE with easy grace after fifteen minutes of persistent cockle.

At four o'clock the Tanners formed in line and proceeded to the Riak to partake of a

sumptuous dinner prepared them by the ladies of Springfield. We were not in Union and consequently were not admitted, but were told it was a sumptuous affair. In the evening the city was generally illuminated and among other houses we noticed the office of our friend Plattenburn late of Dwight and generally known as one of the sturdy of Democratic wheel-horses. If we are not right in this matter a denial from him will be accepted for our next week's issue.—The Tanners were early in line and marched on the counter marched through the city presenting one of the most beautiful spectacles ever witnessed. They were finally halted and provided with half a dozen Roman candles each with which they were marching to the State house Square and then commenced one of the grandest pyrotechnic displays of the age, the whole heaven being illuminated as well as the house windows.—In fact the scene beggars the descriptive powers of our poor pen, and we can do no better than stop just where we are, only adding that General Palmer who was to have spoken in the evening, failed on account of Rheumatism.

We call the attention of our readers to the card of Hooper & Co., in another column. James Parsons is making an artificial pond in the North part of town for the purpose of getting Ice this winter. J. C. Lewis' is the place to buy Clocks, Watches and Jewelry he does repairing in all its branches, and in the most approved styles, try him.—The National house continues to have plenty of customers and 'Uncle' Turner knows how to 'keep a hotel.'—We noticed our friend 'Jim' Campbell on the streets again.

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on the 16th. of Oct. Adelia, wife of Washburne, after an illness of several minutes.

The PONTIAC is the 15th inst. presenting following compliments—all things considered very deservedly ARE a constellation and Heaven preserve our health, we will the Western world the brilliancy of our such a dazzling the Diamond is the CHICAGO Times will grow dark.

"The Dwight is a brilliant terrestrial that emits such a constellation in a pleasant town of its appearance considerably enlarged wise greatly improved graphical appeal to you, Charles, magnitude and Star never grows it become one of the planets of the Liberty constellation.

Last week an accident are prolific of accidents Doctors, or rather Keeley among others—have set for amputated one time. We are so give the party though we have business to enquire received no injury beyond the names injured which was