

—Columbus was literally full of people on the Fourth. The day was a beautiful one, and the rain of the early morning had cooled the air, and the dust was laid, making it pleasant and enjoyable. The Sunday school pic-nic did not come up to the expectations of its friends, as to the number participating, and we believe there was a want of unity of action, between the schools, but notwithstanding these drawbacks, the programme, in the main, was carried out, and all returned from the woods well pleased. The oration, we understood— not having been present, we speak of it only by hearsay—was decidedly a happy effort, and reflects credit on the young man who delivered it, Mr. Geo W Cooper. Mr. Herod gave some interesting reminiscences of Columbus; other speaking, reading the Declaration of Independence, music, eating and chatting, filled up the time, until the return. The great body of the people, however, remained in town. It was advertised that the Water Works would give an exhibition, and most of our visitors decided to see that. In the afternoon this took place. Stream after stream rose high in air, and fell to the earth in spray, cooling and refreshing. Rainbows of the brightest colors, born of the sunshine and the water drops, rested here and there, affording a novel and pleasing optical feast, until all were surfeited with their mellow loveliness. This exhibition was kept up until nearly five o'clock, when the large concourse commenced starting home, by private conveyances and railroads.

Several fights took place, and some bloody noses were seen, but nothing of a serious nature marred the genial enjoyment of "our Fourth."