

Dwight Star and Herald.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND COUNTY INTERESTS AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

VOL. XXVII.

DWIGHT, LIVINGSTON COUNTY, ILL., SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1892.

NO. 3

NELSON'S TAILORING PARLORS.

213 EAST MAIN STREET,
STREATOR, ILL.

Competition is the Life of Trade.

Our competitors are surprised at the astonishing low prices at which we are selling tailor-made clothes in your city. It actually keeps them awake nights to get their prices low enough. We are making a special offer of a fine, domestic Clay diagonal suit, made up in any style you wish, excepting Prince Albert, for \$25, with or without silk facings, guaranteed first-class and good fit or no sale. We will make you a good pair of pants for \$4, and cheaper suits for \$30 and \$22. If you would like to see these goods drop us a card and we will call on you when in your city. Yours for business,

J. G. BAKER, Salesman. N. NELSON.
213 East Main St., Streator, Ill.

Special Announcement TO CASH BUYERS.

I have made arrangements with a number of the leading

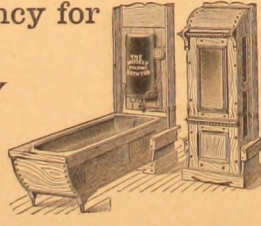


FURNITURE AND BEDDING FACTORIES

by which I can furnish my trade anything in my line at very low prices, quality of goods considered. I now show the largest dan finest assortment of

House Furnishing Goods ever placed on sale in Dwight. I also have the agency for the popular

MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB, The Best and Finest Thing in the Market.



Baker's Furniture Store.

38 ACRES

Inside the City limits. Finest building location near Dwight Right opposite

Renfrew Park.

For sale by Lots or Blocks at reasonable terms. Enquire of

WM. H. TAYLOR.

AT REST.

General Daniel Dustin, Father of W. G. Dustin, of the "Star and Herald," Passes Away.

Such was the sad intelligence that was received here by the well-known General's son Wednesday last. For some time the ravages of disease had been making slow but sure inroads upon the once robust constitution, and the once almost invincible General succumbed to the destroyer, death.

For a week past he has been with his wife visiting their daughter, the wife of Mayor W. B. Myers, Carthage, Mo., and taking a needed rest from his labors in Chicago, where at this time he was holding the well-merited position of United States sub-treasurer at Chicago.

He was taken sick and rapidly became worse, and even before his friends and relatives realized the sad truth, all hopes of his recovery were abandoned. A fitting tribute and history of his prominent life is thus given by the Inter Ocean of Wednesday morning, March 30th:

General Daniel Dustin was born in Topsham, Orange county, Vt., Oct. 5, 1820, and was the seventh of a family of thirteen children. He remained on the farm with his parents until he attained his majority.

After receiving a good common school and academical education, and studying medicine at Topsham and Corinth, he attended three full courses of medical lectures at Dartmouth colleges, Hanover, N. H., graduating in 1846. He established himself in his profession at East Corinth, Vt., where he remained three years. In 1850 he went to California and engaged in mining operations.

In 1853, in connection with mercantile pursuits, he resumed the practice of medicine. In 1855-56 he was chosen to represent Nevada county, California in the legislature.

In 1858 he came to Sycamore and engaged in the sale of drugs and medicines, being associated with J. E. Ellwood.

When the war broke out he sold his share in the drug store, and assisted in raising the eighth regiment Illinois cavalry. The regiment was organized at St. Charles in September, 1861, and was assigned to the Army of the Potomac. General Dustin went to the front in command of Company L, and in January, 1862, was made Major of the regiment.

He was with the regiment when it played important parts in the engagements at Paine's Hill, Malvern Hill, Manassas, Harriett's Ford, Chickahominy and the "seven day's fight."

In July, 1862, the One Hundred and Fifth Regiment Illinois infantry was formed. When it was mustered into service in September at Dixon, General Dustin became its commanding officer. The regiment joined the Army of the Cumberland. After the Atlanta campaign he was placed in command of the second brigade of the third division of the twentieth army corps, which position he held until the end of the war.

President Harrison's regiment (Seventeenth Indiana) and General Dustin's regiment formed part of the first brigade which was commanded by General Harrison. Following the battle of Aversboro, N. C., he was breveted brigadier general for his coolness and bravery during that engagement. He was mustered out at Washington, June 7, 1865, and took part in the grand review of the armies at that place.

In the fall of 1865 he was elected county clerk of DeKalb county with out opposition, and held the office four years, and afterward was county treasurer for one term. In 1880 he was elected circuit court clerk and recorder and was re-elected in 1884 and 1888.

He is a member of the First Congregational church of Sycamore and is a Mason of high degree. In 1872 the Knights Templar of Sycamore elected him to the highest office in their gift, that of Right Eminent Commander of the Grand Commandery of the state.

Through the efforts of Representative Hopkins, of Illinois, General Dustin was appointed and confirmed sub-treasurer at Chicago, May 2, 1890.

In the same paper of the 31st the following was given in relation to his last hours:

At times since last evening he was conscious, and readily recognized and talked with his relatives and friends with evident pleasure. In his restless sleep last night he went through some of his many experiences and called for the old flag. When a large one was hung up in his room he clapped his hands with delight and called for three cheers for "old glory," and tried to give them himself, but his strength failed him.

This morning he was bright and apparently better, but it was only the sunshine that preceded the darkness that shut out his light and life at noon-day.

His remains were embalmed this afternoon, and to-morrow noon will leave here for the old home at Sycamore, Ill., accompanied by the widow and her son-in-law and the general's daughter, Mrs. W. B. Myers. No services will be held here, but the remains will be escorted to the Missouri Pacific depot by the Knights Templar, members of the city council and the Grand Army post and prominent citizens. At Aurora the party will be met by the Templars of Sycamore and escorted home.

"OUR CHARLEY."

Charley Palmer Keeps Fooling Around Until He Finally Puts His Foot In It.

Everybody in Dwight knew that Charley Palmer, former proprietor of the North Star; was tricky, but no one ever supposed he would sink so low in his infamy as the following article, taken from the Inter-Ocean of Monday, would infer. No man ever had brighter prospects, and he was blessed with a good wife who has always stood by him through his adversities. The people of Dwight have nothing but kind and sympathetic words for Mrs. Palmer, and condemnation of her deceitful husband. We understand the widow lady whom he was to marry was rich, and that she feels very thankful to her anonymous friend for information received. We understand that Charley has skipped out of Chicago for the west. Following is the article:

"In spite of the fact that every arrangement had been made for the marriage last Thursday evening of Mr. Charles L. Palmer and Mrs. Louise Clarke, the ceremony was not performed.

The friends of the interested parties have been quietly notified that the wedding has been indefinitely postponed.

Gossip is rife concerning the cause of the sudden change in the programme. Many explanations have been offered, no one of which is entirely satisfactory to the gossip mongers. Very few have been trusted with the secret of the strange romance.

And yet the affair which has apparently come to so abrupt an end has been one into which both comedy and tragedy have entered. The lives of two women have been blasted by a designing man. No story of yellow-back literature has a plot more filled with love and intrigue than this. The sequel, which is bound to come, may have an ending in a divorce case or in the morgue.

MR. CHARLES L. PALMER is a nephew, and was at one time a favorite of Senator John M. Palmer. He was for years a well-known character in the board of trade, and is still occasionally on the floor. However, he is now the superintendent of a printing establishment on Plymouth place.

Mrs. Clarke is a prepossessing lady of about 35 years. Of late she has been doing light literary work, but a few years ago she was the author of a prosperous publishing house on State street.

Ever since last May Mrs. Clarke has made her home in a fashionable boarding house on West Monroe street, not far from the corner of Throop. It was there that she met Mr. Palmer, who was introduced to her by a mutual friend.

Mr. Palmer is on the right side of forty. He is tall, well formed, and may well be called handsome. He is possessed of a glib tongue, and when he sought to win the heart of the widow friend he had undertaken an easy and pleasant task. He laid close siege and was soon an accepted suitor.

For many weeks the two lovers were as happy as lovers always are. Then came a shock to the lady.

One day she received a letter in which she was told that Mr. Palmer already had a wife. She could not believe that her lover had deceived her. She went directly to him, and placed in his hands the anonymous letter. He laughed at her fears, and assured her that the accusation was as false as the heart of the rascally writer of the letter.

She believed him, and again was happy. Their lives ran along in pleasant lines. When she was warned for a second time that she was being deceived, she chose to refuse to believe.

About the first of the present year she was pressed to name the day when she would change her name and become Mrs. Palmer. After mature deliberation she said that she would be ready March 14. And that day was looked forward to by her as the one that would again see her a happy wife.

Then her anonymous friend sent another warning. This time she was told that Mr. Palmer had a wife with whom he was living at No. 105 Winchester avenue. The matter had then become too serious for Mrs. Clarke to slight it, she set about making an investigation.

With little difficulty she discovered the truth. Her lover was indeed a gay deceiver. For sixteen years he had been a married man, and for many years had lived in the number given on Winchester avenue with his wife.

In order to make doubly sure, Mrs. Clarke gathered together the presents she had received from Mr. Palmer and took them to the unsuspecting wife. To her she told her story. She exhibited a picture of her lover, which was declared by Mrs. Palmer to be a likeness of her husband. The notes, which almost seemed to breathe thoughts of love, were read.

THEN THE TWO WOMEN agreed upon a scheme for obtaining that revenge for which both longed. A trap was laid into which the would-be bigamist unsuccessfully walked.

The date of the intended wedding had in the meantime been changed to March 17. Mrs. Clarke proceeded with her trossseau as though nothing had happened. She received visits from her intended as regular as usual, seven times per week indeed.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas was agreed upon to tie the knot, and even the invitations were issued as had been previously agreed upon. Palmer was now the deceived one. He thought that he was secure of his prize, and gave no thought to the consequences.

Early on the evening of the 17th Mrs. Palmer, accompanied by her brother-in-law, a Mr. Kenyan, and a lady friend, entered the boarding-house on Monroe street. There were concealed in the back parlor, which was shut off from the room in front by a thick partition.

Mrs. Clark sat in the front parlor, awaiting the man who had so cruelly deceived her. When he arrived she welcomed him with the usual tenderness, leading him on in order that his wife might see how perfidious he was.

After he had made the usual professions of undying love he was asked again to say whether he had ever been married. Raising his right hand and assuming most earnest tone he said:

"I swear before high heaven that I was never married, and that I never before loved a woman like you."

"THEN," REPLIED MRS. CLARKE, "if you were never married, I would like you to tell me who this lady is?"

As she said this she drew back the curtain and revealed the little group in the back parlor to the astonished Mrs. Palmer. The latter was confused for only one moment. He quickly recovered his composure and said:

"There will be no wedding. I will only say to you, Mrs. Clarke, that you have been deceived."

Palmer then went on and denied his marriage with his wife.

The ladies were not as composed as the man who had deceived them. They both burst into tears, and began upbraiding the fickle husband and false lover. He was not to be moved however. He simply declared that he had played a losing game, and would abide by the consequences.

After drying her tears Mrs. Palmer left the house and went directly to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McClure. To a friend she told the following story:

"I first met Mr. Palmer seventeen years ago, when I was a very young girl. I became infatuated with him, and soon after we first met we were married. I then lived in Dwight, but as there seemed to be no opening there for my husband we came to Chicago.

"WE HAVE LIVED HERE

for nearly five years. In all that time my husband has been kind to me. He did not, however, spend many evenings at home. In the last year has spent no more than ten evenings with me. He told me that he was at work, but I have since learned that he was spending his evenings with Mrs. Clarke, who was more completely deceived by him than I was.

"I shall certainly secure a divorce from him. I am now sorry that we did not let the ceremony go on so that he could have been convicted of bigamy."

Mr. Palmer was seen last evening at his home on Winchester avenue. He admitted the truth of the story, but coldly and calmly suggested for the benefit of all concerned that nothing be published about what he was pleased to call his "little escapade."

"Why, I did not deceive Mrs. Clarke much. I did tell her that I loved her and that I had never married. But what of that? She could easily have found out that I was lying. I wouldn't say anything about the case. I would like to have it hushed up."

One of the presents made by Mr. Palmer to Mrs. Clarke was a Masonic pin. This will be turned over to the Masons, who will be asked to take action to expel Palmer from the order.

G. A. R. Excursion to Springfield.

Agent Coole informs us that the Alton road will sell excursion tickets to Springfield at the time of the Grand Army state encampment, April 6th, 7th and 8th, for \$3.34 round trip. Tickets on sale April 4 to 8 and good returning to April 10. Tickets must be used on day of sale. This is a cheap rate and will undoubtedly be taken advantage of by quite a number of old comrades and others from this neighborhood.

Obituary.

Miss Hattie Jeffries was born in Dwight February 5, 1875, and died at her home in this city March 25, 1892. "Yes, the sweet Garden of hath borne her hence, Nor must we ask to take her thence away, Thou shalt behold her in some coming hour, Full blossomed in his field of cloudless day."

Miss Jeffries was beloved by all who knew her, having a gentle, even disposition, which carried sunshine with it wherever she went. She has gone but will not be forgotten.

Nevada Ticket.

Following is the straight democratic ticket to be voted for next Tuesday in Nevada: Supervisor, A. Gibbons; town clerk, P. H. Langan; assessor, J. C. Langan; collector, J. H. Mulera; commissioner of highways, J. Dunbar; school trustee, J. C. Laman.

Independent democratic: Town clerk, A. Cupples; collector, Patrick Turner; commissioner of highways, Lewis Gillet.

Grand Opening.

Miss L. Burger will have a grand opening of spring and summer patterns of hats and bonnets on Friday and Saturday next, April 8 and 9. I will next week receive some very fine patterns from the wholesale houses. Ladies of Dwight and vicinity are cordially invited to call.