

# Dwight Star and Herald.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND COUNTY INTERESTS AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

VOL. XXVII.

DWIGHT, LIVINGSTON COUNTY, ILL., SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1892.

NO. 12

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## 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.

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## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

I herewith announce myself as a candidate for Representative to the popular branch of the Illinois State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention to be held in the court house at Pontiac, Thursday, June 30, 1892. BALLEE A. GOWIE.

I hereby announce myself as candidate for Representative to the popular branch of the Illinois State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention to be held at Pontiac, Thursday, June 30. D. B. WALKER.

### For Circuit Clerk.

I hereby announce myself as candidate for the republican nomination for the office of Circuit Clerk of Livingston county, subject to the consideration of the republican county convention, to be held Thursday, June 30, in the court house at Pontiac. FRANK L. SMITH.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative to the popular branch of the Illinois State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention to be held in the court house at Pontiac, Thursday, June 30, 1892. R. C. STRAIGHT.

## GRADUATES.

The Twelfth Annual Commencement of the Dwight High School.

To the everlasting credit of our people, there is no yearly occurrence in Dwight that creates the general interest and attention of the people as much as the exercises on Commencement Day. Each year the whole people look forward to this occasion as one of pleasure and pride. They take pleasure in it because they know that some of our young people will close their school days, at home at least, and trust that they will go out into the world to fight successfully the battles of life in different vocations, and pride in it because the commencement exercises in Dwight are always successful and creditable to all concerned. The twelfth annual commencement held in the M. E. church Thursday evening was no exception to the rule. The church was beautifully arranged for the occasion, and the attendance was all that could be desired, the large audience room being completely filled.

In the west end of the church was erected a high stage, on which were two arches. The first arch was about twenty feet long and supported by imitation brick pillars. On the semi-circle above was the class motto "Rowing, not Drifting." The whole was surmounted by a large five pointed star with a name of one of the class neatly inscribed in each point. The arch and star were neatly wreathed with oak leaves and flowers in profusion. The small arch in the rear was about four feet wide and seven feet high, nicely trimmed with oak branches and flowers, through which the graduates passed to and fro from the front to the rear of the stage. On the right and left of the front of the stage were a large number of beautiful potted plants and flowers. The floor of the stage was completely covered with nice glossy grasses.

A little after 8 o'clock the strains of the orchestra sounded forth, when the class marched from the entrance of the church on the south side in the following order: The mascots, little Bessie Ely and Dixie, Stanton, Professor Schlabbach, Miss Glidden, followed by the class. The latter took the rear row of seats, the Professor on the right, the assistant on the left, midway on the stage and the pretty little couple on either side and in front of the small arch. They were greeted with applause as they took their seats.

After the invocation by Rev. A. M. Conard, Miss Bessie S. Baker stepped gracefully to the front and delivered the Salutatory as follows:

### SALUTATORY.

"O Caesar! We who are about to die Salute you! We the gladiator's cry In the arena, standing face to face With death and with the Roman populace."

Not so our salutation, No Caesar rules our land, No populace with thirst for blood is standing before us.

Our assembly to-night represents a vast body of people who desire that their children shall drink at the fountains of knowledge whose waters are free to every one that thirsteth.

Hence we may fitly say: "We, who are about to live, salute you."

To our citizens, whose presence indicates their interest in the public schools, and to whom we are indebted for the maintenance of these schools, we extend our heartfelt greeting.

To our friends who are with us to-night, who weep when we weep, and rejoice when we rejoice, we extend our warmest greeting. You have cheered us when we were despondent and rewarded us when such was due.

Dear teachers, who have so patiently labored with us, and did forer our many faults, receive our heartfelt thanks. On our memory's wall your pictures will be hung, and when our life's tempest-tossed sea we are embarked, we will ever remember the lessons and examples you have taught us.

And you, dear schoolmates: "Who fill the places we once filled, And follow in the furrows that we tilled, Young friends, whose hearts are beating high: We, who soon will be no longer high, Salute you! Hail you! Take your hands in ours, And crown you with our welcome as with flowers, And crown you with our welcome as with flowers, We will ever treasure.

The memory of our school days with you we will ever treasure.

Time, the great transcriber, has written on the page the history of our school life. What

chronicles of triumph and defeat, struggles and temptations are there recorded! Yours is about finished, the closing chapter yet remains unwritten, and yours it is to make it what it will be. Again, to all we, as the class of '92, extend our greeting.

The subject of Miss Baker's essay was "Our Inheritance," and is deserving of much praise. Her delivery was excellent and her essay well committed to memory.

Miss Fannie Conner delivered an essay entitled "Outward Bound," in which she made a happy comparison between the graduate going out into the world and a ship outward bound. Her essay showed deep thought, and her idea of the future are good, and we predict for her a bright future.

The subject of Clay D. Parker's essay was "The Great Battlefield." His subject was a good one and handled with ability. Mr. Parker is a very promising young man, and with his abilities properly directed has a bright future before him.

"Fragments" was the subject of Miss M. Etta Calder's essay. It showed profound thought and deep study, and the audience was much impressed with ability and manner of delivery.

Chas. A. Simmons was chosen valedictorian by the class and the selection proved a good one. The subject of Charlie's essay was "The Voice of Nature," and his delivery fine. He is a deep thinker as well as orator. Following is the

### FAREWELL.

It has fallen upon me to perform the hardest and saddest part of the evening's programme and that is bidding farewell to those with whom we, as a class, have been associated with during our school life.

To the school trustees and all the preceding members of the board during our school work, let us say that you have ever made school duties a pleasure, and you have taken much interest in our school work. Though we pass from under your care with a last farewell, yet we will always hold in our hearts the highest esteem for you.

Schoolmates, it is hard to say farewell to you when I look into your faces and remember the happy days we have enjoyed, mingled with the sorrows.

The greatest sorrow of which was bidding a last farewell to him who had been our guide through nearly all our school life, to our Professor who had become endeared to each one.

Little did we dream, as the old school doors were thrown open to receive us that we had looked for the last time on the face of him who had filled the chair of authority so long, that no more could he give us a kindly advice.

It was hard to think that we had to say farewell to him, but from the nearest and dearest we must part; and though we say farewell to you, schoolmates, it will not be with the same feeling as it was at parting with him.

For though we say farewell, though our school relations are broken, yet we will feel kindly towards each other, and if we need a friend go to those who have been your schoolmates in the same manner you were wont to go. So, schoolmates, we bid you a last farewell.

Professor and Assistant, during the short school year you have ever been lenient with us and, though perhaps, we often tried your patience, you have overlooked the faults and taught us the better way.

We have learned that you were friends when in need, and we have become attached to you in a way that it hardly seems possible we must say farewell. Let us ever feel in the need of a friend we may come to help us, as you have of old.

From you we must part and say the word "Farewell" as Seniors of the Dwight High school. Yet your kind advice will linger near us and with the help of the One who knoweth all things we will push forward in the paths you have pointed out to us.

Dear classmates, it does not seem that we must part, that from this time on our paths lie in different directions. We that have benefited from the beginning of school life, that from this on the difficulties that arise must be surmounted by each alone, and not as a body of five.

I cannot say farewell to you but instead would rather the poet would say that which I have found to be the hardest part of my school duties—a kind farewell:

Daily from morn till evening, We have tolled our work to crown, Patiently we've struggled onward, Tasting every trial now, Now before us lie untrodden Paths that lead us to our goal— Paths of virtue, paths of beauty, Paths diverging from the soul.

In our onward, upward struggle, A doubtless ever was our star, Guiding us through every hardship, Casting brightness near and far, Here to-night upon the threshold, Oft we've found our idols clay, Or a bright and silver lining, Soon chased every cloud away.

Bright our future looks and beautiful— Seems the paths we have to tread In the flower-strewn ways of duty, Or we'll find the thorns instead, But the vision of the future, By the present's clouded o'er, For to-night the links are broken— As a class we meet no more.

Fain we'd pause upon the threshold, Gaze back on scenes of yore, To the hands we clasp no more, Here to-night upon the threshold, We must say a last adieu, Here to-night our paths must sever, Leave the old ones for the new.

Sad our hearts are at the parting, Deep regret and pain we feel, But in Heaven's world that we shall meet, God alone the wound can heal, Though to-night our paths must sever, Though we part to our far shores, Sweet will be our recollections Of these happy days of yore.

Come, then sad-eyed priestess, Memory, O'er the haze of dreamy years, With a song from out the distance, Clearly ring out in our ears, Let us gaze into the future, Far as human eye can see, To the golden gates of freedom, Opened by the "Golden Key."

We'll be reapers in life's harvest, Reapers of the golden grain, If we bear our burden bravely, Ours will be a fruitful gain, But the sadness of this parting strikes our hearts as a knell; For 'tis useless thus to linger, So, dear classmates, "FARE THEE WELL."

The audience was well pleased with Charlie's essay and farewell address. He is certainly gifted as an orator. We understand that he has decided to eventually become a doctor. We believe the profession he should have selected is that of the law, and had he decided to follow that course, we predict that he would be laying down the law in a manner that Mr. Blackstone would be proud of, in a few years.

Prof. Schlabbach, before presenting the diplomas, made a few feeling remarks to the class in bidding them farewell, in which he gave them good sound advice, which the graduates will do well to heed.

The orchestra furnished sweet music between each essay and at the close, after which the many friends of the graduates gathered around them and extended hearty congratulations.

Rev. Cole pronounced the benediction.

The motto "Rowing, not Drifting," was well selected.

Prof. Schlabbach, the Board of Education, teachers and the class deserve great credit for the excellent arrangement of everything connected with the exercises.

Each graduate, after delivering his or her essay, was the recipient of handsome presents of beautiful books, flowers and other articles. The stage around the chairs occupied by the class was literally covered with presents.

The graceful and pretty manner in which pretty little Bessie Ely and Dixie Stanton delivered the presents to the graduates was the cause of much remark.

Pink and light blue were the class colors.

The class flower was the rose.

The members of the school board present were as follows: A. Brubaker, John Geis, John Leach, N. N. Mickelson, J. R. Oughton, John A. Pettett, E. T. Miller.

The STAR and HERALD joins the public generally in extending congratulations to the graduates, teachers, school board and all connected with the commencement exercises for the splendid manner in which the essays were composed and delivered, and the general arrangements for the happy occasion.

The programs were very pretty and a neat representation of a canoe, emblematic of the motto, "Rowing, not Drifting."

A large number of former graduates of Dwight high school were present and were reminded of former pleasant occasions of like nature.

Adjourned Meeting.

The Board of Trustees held an adjourned meeting Tuesday evening and looked after the welfare of the community about two hours and a half.

The ordinance relating to the street commissioner was read, and after making several small changes, was passed.

The sewerage bid has been carefully examined and the judiciary committee reported that they considered it very reasonable. If the assessment is approved by the court, which it probably will, the bid will be accepted.

It was the sense of the Board that a committee be appointed to confer with Manager Chapple, of the Alton road, in regard to the Morgan road-way across the track near the passenger station. The board does not wish to use the space for vehicle travel, but at the same time do not want to surrender the village's right of way.

D. B. Stevens asked permission to remove his iron covered building from West to East street. Action was deferred one week.

The matter was brought up regarding sidewalks being used for bicycling. It was ordered by the board that it be stopped by the marshal immediately. The principal cause is that these bicycles are loosening the sidewalks, ripping up boards, etc. The marshal will arrest any one caught riding a bicycle on the walk hereafter.

Choir Picnic.

The members of the Congregational choir and a few friends picniced at Wilmington Monday. They went on the Denver and came back on the accommodation. It was a jolly party, lots of music and fun in them, and although it rained and dampened their ardor some, they all seemed well pleased with their trip. A nice lunch was served which all enjoyed. We understand there are a few fish left in Kankakee river yet. The picnickers knew when they had enough.

Fourth of July.

A meeting was held by the fire company last night to make arrangements for a rousing 4th of July celebration, the proceedings of which will be given next week.

## Morgan Street.

About the first question most of our readers will ask is "Where is Morgan street?" Well, Morgan street runs from East to West street through the new passenger depot at present, but on account of obstructions it will undoubtedly be moved, bag and baggage in a few days. This question of moving has agitated the minds of the people for some time, and the board Wednesday had an interview with the Alton officials. They were informed that if the board would take some action the matter would be laid before the managers of the road and some amicable settlement would be arrived at. The board met Thursday morning and after considerable argument by members of the board and outside parties a vote was taken on a motion embodying the following:

That the C. & A. road locate Morgan street so far north of the present location, so that a twelve foot sidewalk built upon it would connect East and West Park in a straight line.

The Leslie E. Keeley Co., in case this is done, will give sufficient land south of the laboratory for the walk, and D. McWilliams will give the alley north of the bank for a like purpose. This will give our people a fine walk from park to park.

The vote of the Board was as follows: Ayes—Buck, Taylor, Stevens. Nays—Leach, Geis, Flagler.

There being a tie it devolved upon President Romberger to cast the deciding vote, which he did in the affirmative, saying he thought it was for the best interests of the people.

The location of the walk is surely more central than the old one, and will undoubtedly give general satisfaction in the end. Of course every business man would prefer to have the crossing near his stand, and so the only way out of the matter was to locate it as near the centre as possible, and as this could be done so as to connect the two parks it was probably the best thing the board could do.

It is to be hoped that the work on the walk will be commenced as soon as possible. It should come under the head of necessary expenses.

Happy Married.

Thursday morning, June 2, 1892, at 9 o'clock a. m., were joined together two hearts and two of our popular young people are made happy for life. Rev. Cole performed the impressive ceremony. The young people were Miss Mildred M. Winkler and Dr. Wm. H. Weld. They are both well known in Dwight, the former being the esteemed daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Winkler, and is one of Dwight's most pleasant and handsome young ladies, and the general verdict is that the Doctor has secured a prize for life of which he and his many friends are justly proud.

Dr. Weld has been a resident of Dwight only about a year during most of which time he has filled a position on the medical staff of The Leslie E. Keeley Co., and has many friends among our people.

The wedding was informal, only the relatives being present.

The presents were numerous, beautiful and useful.

Dr. and Mrs. Weld left on the Denver the same day for a visit to the Doctor's relatives at Fort Atkinson, Wis., his old home. They will also visit several points of interest in the northwest, and will return and be "at home" to their many friends in Dwight on and after June 15.

The STAR and HERALD joins the people of Dwight in wishing the young and happy couple much joy and prosperity during their life.

Obituary.

"Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow."

Last Sabbath evening sweet Agnes, the lovely and promising child of Mr. and Mrs. James Nevell, of Goodfarm, was out in the yard at her pleasant home, happily and innocently enjoying the wild flowers; the trees, in blossom; and the sun-set; but ere another sun had set, sudden sickness had stricken her, and on Decoration day, a day so hallowed, her pure spirit took its flight to Heaven where flowers never fade and sun never sets.

Go to thy rest, fair child; Go to thy dreamless bed; While yet so gentle, undefiled, With blessings on thy head.

Fresh roses in thy hand, Buds on thy pillow laid, Haste from this painful troubled land,

Where flowers so quickly fade, Ere sin has seared thy breast, Rise to thy throne of changeless rest, In yon Celestial sphere!