



ITEMS OF INTEREST

Picked Up at the Club Rooms and Various Parts of the City.

The group pictures are still in it. Ex-Vice-President Niedert, of Chicago, addressed the club by letter Tuesday.

E. C. Johnson, of Charleston, Mo., delivered an interesting address Wednesday.

Al. Schneider, of Chicago, a graduate of a years standing, visited the club Saturday, and was called on for a few remarks, and responded happily.

Captain A. C. Holcombe, of Kimmund, Ill., left for home Monday, and Dr. Frank Branch, of Adrian, Mich., Tuesday. They made an oratorical goodbye.

A committee, consisting of Messrs. Carney, Hatfield and Stribling, was appointed by President Wilson to solicit for club members. Get "in it" boys! It's a good thing.

Willard S. Brown, representative of the Banner of Gold, read an interesting letter from Geo. M. Baggot, of Chicago, Saturday morning. It told the same old joyful story.

Farewells were delivered Wednesday by Messrs. Wash. Thompson, of Alton, Ill., H. F. Brown, of Barry, Ill., E. C. Johnson, of Sioux City, Mo., and John F. Free, of Angus, Iowa.

Dr. Watson, of Virginia, who has been taking a course of lectures in Dwight, departed Wednesday for Butte City, Montana, where his nephew has charge of the Keeley Institute.

Interesting and encouraging letters were read by Secretary Dereen Thursday morning from Everett Fulton, of Malta Bend, Mo., J. M. Limrick, Higginville, Mo., and John H. Ryan, of Monticello, Ill.

Two farewell speeches were made Saturday morning by James P. Smith, sr., of St. Marys, Ohio, and John Armstrong, of Alton, Ill., respectively. They were both good ones and received hearty applause.

The STAR AND HERALD and Banner of Gold will be sent to any address one year for \$2.50. By subscribing for these papers you will get all the news of Dwight and the institutes and leagues all over the country.

Captain Lucien Adams, manager of the Keeley Institute at New Orleans, La., was in Dwight Tuesday on business and was accompanied by Colonel Jno. Fairfax, a well-known newspaper man of New Orleans, who is interested in the treatment.

The election for club officers for the ensuing term was held Thursday morning and resulted as follows: President, John T. Hopkins, of Henderson, Kentucky; vice-president, Frank Carney, Dubuque, Iowa. C. M. Hatfield, of Parsons, Kansas, was appointed sergeant-at-arms by President Hopkins.

Daniel Gunn, of Halifax, N. S., addressed the club by letter through Vice-President Hopkins, and Secretary Dereen read an interesting letter from John Armstrong, of Alton, Ill. Also an original descriptive poem from Ex-President Will C. Davis, of Chicago, telling of his treatment and present condition.

A letter from H. P. Gorio, a valued employee of Armour & Co., and graduate of the Dwight institute of January, 1891, says among other things: "I am still with the 95 per cent. and haven't tasted anything stronger than beef steak and onions since Jan. 7, 1891. Hope you are all flourishing. Do you ever see Sarah Bernhardt-Owens?"

Jas. Wood came down from Chicago Saturday night and was a club visitor Sunday morning, and returned home in the afternoon. We didn't see him, but take it for granted that he was just as smooth as silk and his heart beats regularly for the afflicted as of yore. He took Willard S. Brown, of the Banner of Gold, back with him for a short visit. There is a good pair to draw to, "if anybody asks you."

John T. Nixon, of St. Louis, Mo., a Dwight graduate of the Dec. class of '91, arrived Sunday with a patient, and attended the song service at the club room that morning, making a brief but interesting talk for the benefit of the audience. Mr. Nixon is an active worker for the Keeley cause and has been instrumental in inducing a great many men to take the treatment who needed it.

S. M. Capron, of Boonville, New York, a graduate of November, '91, returned to Dwight last Friday as chaplain for a friend for graduating honors. E. C. Thompson, Mr. Capron visited the club and was induced to make a business talk, and it was business, and

pleased the boys greatly. He is an earnest talker and what he says comes from the bottom of his heart. He thinks what has proven a good thing for him is just what is needed for others similarly afflicted. Such talks as Mr. Capron gave the league drives away the blues and causes the new comers to feel good. Come again, Mr. Capron.

The Rev. Morrill Twins, of Chicago, visited the club Sunday morning in company with Rev. H. M. Cole and were greatly interested in what they saw and heard. They favored the audience with a duet, entitled "Clear as a Bell," and sang "Rock of Ages" (in broken time) in an impressive manner. They also took occasion to remark that they had the utmost confidence in the Keeley treatment, and in their travels through thirty-two different states they had met many graduates of the Keeley Institutes, and many of them after being cured had forsaken their old ways entirely and had professed religion, and the Twins thanked God for the Keeley Institutes that are the means of saving so many men and women throughout the land.

Harry Bushnell, a former employee of this office, and a first-class newspaper man and printer, of Escanaba, Mich., wrote the club a letter full of encouragement, which was read by Secretary Dereen Saturday. Among other things, Harry said: "I have just finished reading my STAR AND HERALD, which is the most welcome paper of the fifty or sixty I read every day. Anything and everything regarding dear old, muddy Dwight, is eagerly devoured by me, and I can truly say that Dwight is the only place for which I ever experienced homesickness." Mr. Bushnell graduated last February. He advises every graduating member of the club to wear his button always, and so everyone can see it, after leaving Dwight. The more prominent the button the more thorough and lasting the cure is generally. We believe that one look at that button has saved many a cured man during despondency or ill luck. It buttons him up, as it were, and brings him back to himself again. Wear the button by all means.

The Weekly.

The league room was crowded Tuesday evening, the weekly entertainment being the attraction. The program rendered was exceptionally fine. The cowboy orchestra was the sensation of the evening. Ed. Freeman's comic song was an excellent feature. Prof. Myers displayed some fine views with his stereopticon. Every number on the program was encored but one. The entire program is as follows:

- Overture.....Orchestra
- Recitation.....B. Turton
- Song.....Ed. Freeman
- Views, (Foreign).....Prof. Myers
- Selection.....Orchestra
- Song.....O. M. Coleman
- Cornet Solo.....John B. Keene
- Views, (Historical).....Prof. Myers
- Musical Melange.....Orchestra
- Comic Song.....Ed. Freeman
- Medley.....Cowboy Orchestra

A little stock in a first-class building association is a good way to save money. Inquire of W. G. Dustin, STAR AND HERALD office.

Christmas 1892 and New Year 1893.

The Chicago & Alton will sell round trip tickets for the above at one and one third fare for the round trip to all Chicago & Alton stations in Illinois. Tickets on sale Dec. 29 and 31, 1892, and Jan. 1 and 3, 1893, good returning up to and including Jan. 3, 1893, on those trains which regularly stop at stations to which return tickets read.

Notice.

D. B. Stevens wants to buy good horses for the market. Barn corner Washington and Waupausie street.

Hose and Packing.

Eyer Bros. have a fine lot of suction hose, all sizes, for tanks, pumps etc. Also all kinds of packing for engines and pumps and all kinds of engine trimmings. Owners of engines and those having same to be repaired should tear this mine.

Dissolved Partnership.

The firm heretofore known as Jacobsen & Smith is this day dissolved, Ed. Smith retiring. Mr. H. P. Jacobsen will continue the business at the same stand and collect all bills and pay all indebtedness of the old firm.

H. P. JACOBSEN, ED. SMITH.

Get a Sample Copy.

Call at the STAR AND HERALD office and get a copy of the Farmers' Guide, a forty column semi-monthly agricultural paper. We give it with the STAR AND HERALD for \$1.50 in advance. It's a good offer.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1892. STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss. La Salle County. By virtue of a decretal order of the probate court of said county, entered at the November term of said court, A. D. 1892, on the application of Robert M. Antram, guardian of George W. Woodward, minor, to sell the following described real estate, belonging to said minor, to-wit: all in and divided the north 1/4 of the east ninety nine (99) acres of the north 1/4 of section thirty five (35) in township 36 north, in range seven (7) in Livingston county and state of Illinois. I shall, on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of one o'clock p. m., sell at the best bid of said court, the above described real estate, at the front door of the postoffice in the city of Dwight, in the said Livingston county and state of Illinois. Terms of sale as follows: Two hundred dollars cash on day of sale and the balance of purchase money to be paid upon confirmation of sale by the court. ROBERT M. ANTRAM, Guardian for George W. Woodward

STRONG AS SAMSON.

A Man Who Could Hustle a Tiger About as if It Were a Cat.

Perhaps the most remarkable man, physically, the country ever produced was Jack Holsaak, a flatboatman well known on the Ohio thirty-five or forty years ago. Jack stood six feet six inches without shoes, and weighed 250 pounds. He was muscled like a Hercules, and used to boast that he was the strongest animal of his weight in the Ohio valley. He was a simple-hearted, good-natured fellow and would not hurt a fly. The stories told of his feats of physical strength resemble the miraculous performances of Samson. Like the story of the three black crows, they probably gained something by repetition, but it is pretty hard to say what is impossible to 250 pounds of perambulating spring steel. It is said that he once visited a menagerie in Cincinnati, where a manager, tired of the exhibition, and after listening to the descriptions of its strength and ferocity given by the animal lecturer, decided to enter the cage stark naked and whip the tiger out. His horse was a gallon jug of whiskey." As the position was made at the top of his stenor-like lungs, before a tent full of people, the circus manager could not well decline. It was arranged that the gladiator net should take place after the night performance, the women and children being dismissed. Jack, half-drunken and as naked as a Greek god, bounced into the cage and grabbed the royal beast of Bengal by the back of the neck and slapped it on the side of the head. It emitted an ugly growl, and Jack slammed it up against the side of the cage with a violence that bent the heavy iron bars. Instead of proceeding to make a meal of the intruder, the man-eater cowered down in a corner of its cage. Jack grabbed it by the tail, dragged it around the cage, and then, to the horror of the spectators, threw open the door, pulled it out into the circus ring and rolled it in the sawdust. Now, a tiger that has been reared in a cage and fed on cold potatoes and stale meat is a very different brute from one reared in an Asiatic jungle; still, it is hardly likely that any of our distinguished pugilists now posing before the public would care to tackle even a circus tiger.

A Cure for Rheumatism.

There may be nothing new under the sun, but the following advertisement of a remedy for rheumatism comes as near being new as anything of its kind on record. It is a remedy possessing charms unknown to the schools of allopathy or heteropathy, because it costs nothing and is accessible to all.

S. D. Henderson, proprietor of a hotel at Summit, N. J., was afflicted with rheumatism for years. He had been a soldier in the civil war, and the exposures incident to his military career had resulted in such severe rheumatic pains that for many years his life was a miserable burden. Both legs were afflicted, and the doctors said Mr. Henderson could not live if he went on suffering in that way.

The old soldier was hobbling about one day when he fell down stairs, breaking his right leg just above the ankle. Thus fate contributed insults to Mr. Henderson's injuries. Doctors were called, the leg was put in splints and plaster of paris casts, but the broken bones would not knit. That occurred two years ago, and the toes have not knitted yet. The doctors say they never will knit, but it does not worry Mr. Henderson, for since the moment when his bones were broken he had had no more pain. He was able to walk, and he looks ten years younger than he looked before he tumbled down stairs, and he says he is ready to break all the bones in his body if rheumatism attacks him again.

A Kiss That Cost \$100.

The mania for kissing distinguished men has not yet run its course in America. A short time ago Edwin Booth was aboard a Central Pacific train, and also a Mrs. Parsons, who has been mentioned by the great tragedian. As he passed through the coach to the smoker she said to her companion, loud enough to reach the actor's ear, that she would give \$100 to kiss Booth. The mountaineers had been working the train and had caught a green Irishman, who was going West with his family. Pat was lamenting his loss and the passengers were gazing him. Booth finished his cigar, tapped Pat on the shoulder and took him back into the coach. Marching straight up to the woman with the osculating longing, he said: "Did I understand that you would give \$100 to kiss me?" The woman, without a blush, admitted that she said it, and produced a fat purse. Booth held out his hand for the fee, got it, kissed her, handed the money to the Irishman, and passed on to the next car.

A Matrimonial Show.

Every Whit-Monday in St. Petersburg the young men and women of the city assemble, the former to stare and the latter to be stared at. The young girls, who are arranged in rows by the sides of the flower beds in the public gardens, are attired in as rich dresses and as costly jewels as their means will allow. Some are so covered with gold and jewelry that their natural charms are hidden. Behind their staid mamma's, while the papas, in flowing caftans and curling beards, parade their sons up and down. Here and there the papas and mamma's try to lead the young folks to conversation with one another, in the course of which certain little looks and emotions may rise, pregnant with future circumstances. Eight days or so after this bridal exhibition private family meetings take place, at which those whose hearts are captivated at the grand show are more formally affianced to one another by their parents and relatives.

Makes Their Children Catch Small-Pox.

Mexico is the habitat of the small-pox. The greasers catch the small-pox as naturally and easily as a school boy does the measles and mumps. It is seldom that any large Mexican town is altogether free from the scourge. The Mexicans believe that the disease is much less dangerous if contracted in childhood, and many of them living on the Texas side of the Rio Grande take their children across into old Mexico for the express purpose of having them take it. Although vaccination is not generally practiced, and the treatment of the disease is usually very primitive, comparatively few Mexicans die of small-pox.

McWilliams & Smith.

Do Good Goods Attract You? We Have Them! Do Low Prices Please You? We Name Them! Do Straightforward Methods Interest You? Then Deal With Us!

We have a large Assortment of the Leading Styles in Ladies Wraps and the Latest Novelties in DRESS GOODS.

Our Clothing Stock is THREE TIMES AS LARGE as we ever before offered you. Our Stock is complete in WINTER GOODS and FOOT WEAR of all descriptions for Ladies.

We sell Groceries. One Price only. MCWILLIAMS & SMITH, DWIGHT, ILL.

J. S. CONWAY, M. D.

Assistant Surgeon Chicago & Alton R. R. Special Attention given to Diseases of Children and Gynecology.

OFFICE HOURS.—7:30 to 9:30 A. M., 1 to 2:30 and 7 to 8 P. M.

Residence corner Pollard & Franklin Sts.—Renfrew Addition. Office Rooms at Seymour's Drug Store. DWIGHT, ILL.

A Merry Christmas!

Old Santa Claus is here. With his wealth of Christmas joy, A Laughing Doll and a Rub-a-dub-dub, For every girl and boy.

KELACHER'S

Is the place to go for Christmas Toys, Rocking Horses, Rocking Chairs, Dishes, Wash Sets, Banks, Doll Buggies, Bed Room Suits, Street Cars, Talla Ho, Engines that go, Flies that run, Games of all kinds.

For Papa or Mamma or Grown-up People, we have Albums, Toilet Sets, Shaving Sets, Fancy Handkerchiefs, Books, everything to please at the lowest possible prices.

We have the finest line of BOOKS it this County. Come and see us and look over the goods. Remember

Kelagher's Bargain Store.

J. C. OAKSHETT, M. D.,

OFFICE HOURS.

8 to 9 A. M. 1 to 2 P. M. 7 to 8 P. M.

Office and Residence.

THIRD HOUSE WEST OF THE OLD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Dwight, Illinois.

WANTED Wide-awake workers everywhere for "SHEEP'S PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD," the greatest book on earth; costing \$10.00; retail at \$2.50. SHEEP'S cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; fully outfit over 100 volumes. Agents will succeed. Mr. T. L. MARTIN, Centerville, Texas. Mr. J. H. BERRY, Miss. Miss cleared \$711. PHOTOGRAPHS ROSE ADAMS coster, O. \$23 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. HOWARD MARTIN, Lyons, N. Y. \$111 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit of the WORLD only \$1.00. Books on credit. \$100.00 a month. Freight Paid. Ad. GLENN BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 725 Chestnut St., Philadelphia Pa., or 308 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

WE TELL YOU

nothing new when we state that it pays to engage in a permanent, most healthy and pleasant business, that returns a profit for every day's work. Such is the business we offer the working class. We teach them how to make money rapidly, and guarantee every one who follows our instructions fully the making of \$100.00 a month. Every one who takes hold now and works will surely and speedily increase their earnings; there can be no question about it; others now at work are doing it, and you, reader, can do the same. This is the best paying business that you have ever had the chance to secure. You will make a grave mistake if you fail to give it a trial at once. If you grasp the "Kation," and act quickly, you will directly find yourself in a most prosperous business, at which you can surely make and save large sums of money. The results of only a few hours' work will often equal a week's wages. Whether you are old or young, man or woman, it makes no difference. — Do as we tell you, and success will meet you at the very start. Neither experience or capital necessary. Those who work for us are rewarded. Why not write to-day for full particulars, free? E. C. ALLEN & CO., Box No. 430, Augusta, Me.

CHEAP... BEYOND ALL QUESTIONS THE BEST WEEKLY FARM AND HOME JOURNAL IN AMERICA. THE ORANGE JUDD FARMER



And many Practical Men and Women. FREE ROUND TRIP TO WORLD'S FAIR! FREE COLUMBIAN SOUVENIR COINS! \$2,500 PREMIUMS TO AGENTS! Your choice of a beautiful 10-color Bird's-eye view of the World's Fair—Jugg's Catalog (World's Fair Edition); a Large Indexed, Colored Map of your own, or any other State in the U. S., or a number of magazines, and with it also a Guide to the World's Fair—Free to any Yearly Subscriber at \$1.00. Send for free Sample Copies, mentioning this Paper. Address ORANGE JUDD FARMER CO., 358 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Illinois Central Time Table.

PONTIAC, ILL. GOING SOUTH AND WEST. Passenger, No. 11..... 1:04 p. m. Freight, No. 11..... 6:20 a. m. No. 12..... 7:45 p. m. NORTH AND EAST. Passenger, No. 12..... 3:17 p. m. Freight, No. 12..... 9:15 p. m. No. 11..... 7:30 p. m. Close connections at Minkon and Kankakee for all points north, east, south and west. All trains carry passengers. W. J. BUTLER, Agent, Pontiac, Ill.