

Dwight Star and Herald.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND COUNTY INTERESTS AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

VOL. XXVII.

DWIGHT, LIVINGSTON COUNTY, ILL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1893.

NO. 48

Farm Implements:

Tiger Disc, Union,
Farmers Friend and
Streator Steel Corn Planters;
Tait Check-rows;
Avery Cultivators;
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John Deere Plows, Riding and Walking;
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Hand-Made Harness, Extra Straps or parts of
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FINE RIGS A SPECIALTY.

Save Money---No High Rents to Pay.

We can and will sell you
more and better
FLOUR
for the same amount of money
than any house in town

EVERY SACK WARRANTED GOOD OR MONEY REFUNDED.

We do all kinds of Custom Grinding. All kinds of Feed for stock constant on hand. Come and see.
84 East Mazon Ave.
Dwight, Ill., February 10, 1893.

CEO. HART.

SEWER SETTLED

As Far as this Judicial District is Concerned.

"WE TOLD YOU SO."

Report That the Case Will be Carried to the Supreme Court.

It is a notorious fact that almost every community is troubled as to what to do with the filth accumulating, and thereby better the sanitary condition. In large cities the same trouble is experienced, and to-day the great city of Chicago is working on the greatest sewerage undertaking known to the world—that of a large canal from Lake Michigan to the Illinois River, and so on down to the Mississippi and to the Gulf. Its a condition, not a theory, that stares the community in the face, as it were. The filth will accumulate everywhere there is a town, village or city, and the healthful condition of the people that reside there demands that it go somewhere, and somewhere it must go.

The sanitary condition in Dwight is certainly bad—a great deal worse than any place of its size in the country. There are special reasons for this which all should know. Just before the time when the great increase in the number of patients that came to Dr. Keeley and Dwight for treatment, every house in Dwight was occupied and the people were not crowded and generally healthy and prosperous. Although there were times of the year, on account of the land being low, that filth accumulated in ditches, etc., and the smell was unbearable. This alone was sufficient need for sewerage. But in a few months a thousand extra inhabitants came into town and everybody who could be induced to keep boarders were furnished all they wanted. They were crowded in the private residences, and necessarily used small closets, with no outlets. It was but a short time before stenches began to raise their heads from the street.

When Dr. Keeley came from his trip abroad, he, with hundreds of others, saw that the only possible thing to do to save the health of the people here and patients was a system of sewerage. This could not be done in one year, and The Leslie E. Keeley Co. found it absolutely necessary to establish branch institutes where the sanitary condition was good and only have such a number in Dwight as could be properly accommodated. Dr. Keeley saw that should an epidemic take place here, which would have been very liable, that the world instead of it was the bichloride of gold instead of bad sanitary conditions that was causing deaths, and their great business injured, and he was undoubtedly right.

The people in Dwight that were progressive, soon decided to have proper sewerage, and they have been fought from start to finish, every step. The trials have been reported in the STAR and HERALD from time to time except the last, which took place in Pontiac last week and which was largely attended by witnesses and spectators. Monday noon about fifty went down and Tuesday about fifty more. The case was called Monday at 1 p.m., and the prosecution lasted until Tuesday night. The witnesses for the prosecution included Mr. J. A. Hayes, the gentleman who swore out the original injunction, quite a number from town and about twenty farmers from Goodfarm township north of the Hayes farm, who live on the line of the creek. The testimony of the prosecution was to the point that there was running water in the Gooseberry and that sewage would injure it for use for stock purposes. The other side undertook very successfully to prove that the stream is not running only at times when there is a freshet. This was sworn to by many old residents. The fact that Mr. Hayes did not oppose the sewer at first, but encouraged it, was brought out clearly. The expert testimony by Engineers Philbrick and Loeber was excellent for the defense, and they showed conclusively that they understood their business, and no amount of cross questioning could rattle them.

The long run of testimony was ended Thursday, and the speeches made and matter left in the hands of Judge Starr. The prosecution had two excellent attorneys from Streator, Walter Reeves and Mayor Boys. They worked faithfully and honestly and if the case could have been won on all they would have been successful.

The defense was ably conducted by Messrs. McIluff and Patton. Their ability is well known and all around, the case was intelligently, and we might say, brilliantly conducted. Much to the credit of all, the best of feeling existed the whole time between witnesses and lawyers. Mayor Chas. L. Romberger, Clerk Hayes, Aldermen Flagler, Geis, Stevens, Taylor and Leach were there and looked after the interest of the town faithfully. Too much credit cannot be given Mr. Romberger for his work for the village.

Monday afternoon this week Mr. Patton received a letter from Mr. Patton which gave the first announcement of the outcome of the case, and it is unnecessary to announce that it caused joy, but no great surprise, among the faithful. He wrote as follows: "Court adopted my position taken in final argument; that Hayes must be held to his bill strictly; that the ground of injunction was the pollution of a LIVING stream, and that was the issue in the pleadings; that under the bill there was no easement involved. Court said there was no proof of a LIVING stream, and no positive proof that the sewage would be a nuisance to Hayes, that a court of equity ought not to interfere in this kind of case until the case of nuisance was settled by a jury at law. This was the same position taken before Judge Tipton and Judge Starr said that in his opinion the former should have dissolved the injunction. Its a complete victory and the injunction is dissolved and your people can go ahead and use the sewer. Judge Starr refused to continue the injunction; and now Hayes will have to apply to the supreme court for any further orders."

This settles the matter as far as the above court is concerned, and should settle it as far as Mr. Hayes or anyone else is concerned. Its only a large expense created for nothing, and is the same old story. We hope Mr. Hayes will look at it in this light and not make any more unnecessary expense for the people of Dwight or himself.

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There is one bad thing about having a coal mine on the Hayes farm. The "living" Gooseberry might overflow and fill it up.

Some of the testimony might affirm that the Illinois River runs through Dwight, but it don't—its only the raging, ever-living Gooseberry.

We understand Mr. Hayes has not yet seen the folly of his ways but through his attorneys, has already filed the necessary appeal papers with the supreme court at Ottawa.

On of the prettiest receptions ever given in Dwight was that by Mrs. B. A. Buck and Mrs. Dr. J. E. Blaine, at the residence of the former Thursday afternoon and evening, from two to four and from eight to eleven. During the afternoon many were the callers. The handsome residence was prettily decorated with flowers. In the evening a large number in response to the handsome invitations sent out, availed themselves of the opportunity.

The residence was brilliantly illuminated and the guests were handsomely attired, and the conversation interesting and pleasant. The delicate lunch served was in unison with the pleasant occasion, and the affair was a grand success.

C. Y. Trice, the land advocate, is keeping quiet these times, with the exception of telling an occasional good story and passing pleasant hours with his many friends, but don't think for a minute that he is not keeping up a thinking. His corps of competent men are scattered over three or four states and are slowly but surely working up a business that will surprise everyone. Early in the spring or probably next month he will commence to run excursions, and it is an assured fact, that no such western land business will have been done in this country as he will do. From private conversation with Mr. Trice relative to his plans, his work will be the wonder of the real estate world during the coming season. The reason for this is evident. He is one of the greatest land advocates in this country; he uses everybodys right, he's got the land and hes the way about him of getting the customers, and he gets them every time, and they are all satisfied to have him get them. Keep your eye on Trice.

THE LAST SAD RITES.

Many Friends of Frank Smith Assist in the Obsequies of Single Blessedness.

Frank Smith was quietly and solemnly informed by a committee last Tuesday that he was to put in his appearance at the Scott House that evening at 9 o'clock, and by the tone of voice and the serious look accompanying the committee there was no doubt that he better be there. He says "all right" and then says to himself, "Now what are they going to do with me? Am I to meet my fate on the eve of my wedding day, or on the wedding day?"

There were twenty-four gentlemen present and not a lady in sight—or hearing—(they are all "out of sight," but their hearing is quite good)—that they knew of, but it was the same old story; before night Wednesday, some of the ladies of Dwight did more calling than they had for two years, and they quietly informed their husbands at supper time that they "knew all about it, but wouldn't tell," and we guess that's right.

Col. Parsons, on account of his urbanity, was chosen master of ceremonies. The colonel in his sleekest, wedding-like English, informed the assembly that each and every one would be expected to respond to a toast, to be announced or suggested later.

This announcement caused a simultaneous movement of the right hand to the head, and the digits scratched and scratched until a thoughtful thought was struck. It might be inferred that what these gentlemen had in their heads was confined to their hair, but we are pleased to open the columns of the STAR and HERALD to deny this, the scratching was merely a habit, "strong in death" and public speaking.

After the party had enjoyed a splendid repast prepared for the occasion by Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Master of Ceremonies Parsons arose, and gave a display of his oratorical ability, which was cheered to the echo. He spoke in substance that the reason for the gentlemen being gathered together was for the purpose of doing honor to a young man who was born and reared in our midst and who was about to assume the responsibilities of married life. He assured Mr. Smith that those present were his friends and would continue to be his friends, and that they had followed him through life, and were still willing and would do so until he said break away, which he thought would be in the near future.

After finishing this brief address, the Master of Ceremonies followed out the "rules of order" and called upon everyone present to respond. As there had been plenty of time for the scratching of heads to take the proper effect, there was no end to the oratory. The speeches were filled to overflowing with pointed remarks, and the advice received by Mr. Smith from those that "have been through the mill" as it were, and those that were willing to go through the mill, was calculated to interest and instruct. Following are the toasts and responses:

Why I am also trying to get a type-writer.—Chas. Wheeler.
What is the proper goods to buy for the Church.—Carl Miller.
Why the Keeley Co. are protesting.—Clarence Babe.
The new benedict of the Dwight Amusement Club.—Bert Wheeler.
Toast to the Bride.—J. L. Ubellar.
How Smith should go at it to collect Oysters in Kansas.—E. H. Mills.
My desire to do likewise or why I visit Valparaiso.—Will Thompson.
Who will be the next or why I am skrimishing.—E. V. Lewis.
How near I came to it.—Herschel Hagerty.
Where will he be placed.—Dick Thornton.
How he came to do it.—A. Bovik.
How I done it.—J. L. McKay.
How to raise a family.—W. J. Hagerty.
Toast on Horticulture or why Smith should emigrate to Kansas.—C. Y. Trice.
How we gained a new partner.—Will Ketcham.
What toys to buy for the babies.—Jas. Kelagher.
Is it cheaper to hire your help or raise it.—Will Scott.
What young married people do when they stop at hotels.—William Watson.
Observations of a night clerk of a newly married couple at hotels.—Jas. Nelson.

In every word that was said the popularity of Mr. Smith was prominent, and showed that there was no young man in our midst who was possessed of a greater amount of the sincere friendship of all than Frank.

Before the meeting adjourned a vote of thanks was tendered to A. Bovik and committee for the splendid success of the occasion; to Col. Parsons for his able services as toastmaster, and to Mr. and Mrs. Scott for the bountiful repast.

The two former bowed acknowledgements, and Mr. Scott returned thanks in a few words which showed conclusively that he had taken hold of the work in dead earnest and even went so far as to sacrifice the lives of four of his best hens, which even this weather were laying eggs regularly, and as eggs are forty cents a dozen, shows that when the popular landlord undertakes to get up anything nothing is too good.

The meeting closed in a pleasant manner and each one grasped the hand of Mr. Smith and wished all kinds of good luck. Mr. J. C. Lewis was appointed a committee of one to wait upon Miss Ahern Wednesday and convey to her the congratulations of all present and to wish her much joy and happiness. Mr. Lewis, true to his instruction on the young lady and spoke.

ing at the Scott House and in an appropriate manner tendered a reception and hearty congratulations to your intended groom, Mr. Frank L. Smith. It was a great pleasure, I assure you, to those present to extend to him a most heart-felt greeting as a fellow-townsmen and citizen who was raised and educated in our beautiful city, and also to extend to you, Miss Ahern, our sincere wish for your future happiness and prosperity.

Ahern-Smith.

At 3 o'clock Wednesday Feb. 8, 1893, occurred the wedding of one of the most popular couples that were ever joined in wedlock in our midst.

The ceremony was performed at the Catholic parsonage by Rev. Father Moore, and was impressive and simple, and the contracting parties were Mr. Frank L. Smith and Miss Erminie Ahern. Both these young people were born in or near Dwight and were children together and attended the Dwight schools together, and it was during these happy school days, we understand, that the attachment was formed that culminated in the happy wedding last Wednesday.

Miss Ahern, as soon as she graduated from our public schools became a successful teacher in the same rooms where she was taught, and filled such a position until about a year ago, she decided to take a short hand type-writing course, after which she entered the employ of the Leslie E. Keeley Co., where she remained until a few days before she became Mrs. Frank L. Smith. She is considered one of the handsomest ladies in Dwight and in manner is charming.

Frank L. Smith has spent all his life here except about a year, and since his graduation has been engaged in different businesses, until about two years ago he formed a partnership with Will H. Ketcham, under the firm name of Ketcham and Smith. The firm has been very successful.

Frank is always straightforward and honorable in all his dealings, from boyhood up, and has a pleasant, wholesome way about him that draws people to him, and is generous to a fault. There is nothing small about Frank except his feet and they are growing right along.

The happy young couple were accompanied to the parsonage only by Will H. Ketcham, Mr. Smith's partner, and Miss Alice Perry, a lifelong friend of the bride, who did the honors. They then left for the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kelagher and were served with an elegant dinner, after which they were driven to the Alton depot and took the 4:25 train to Chicago, where they will visit friends a few days and return to Dwight.

THE STAR and HERALD joins Mr. and Mrs. Smith's friends in hoping that their lives may be full of sunshine pleasure and prosperity.

Burkhardt-Hoffman.

On Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1883, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Burkhardt, four miles north of this place, an incident occurred that may be added to the history of the family as an important event. The marriage of their daughter Lizzie to Mr. Martin Hoffman, a well-known and highly respected gentleman of Goodfarm township. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. J. B. Elfrink, at noon, after which the newly married couple and guests were invited to partake of a sumptuous repast. The STAR and HERALD extends many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman their hearty congratulations and hope their path through life will be with peace, joy and prosperity.

Concert the 17th.

The Walter Emerson Concert Co., will appear in the Opera House Friday evening next the 17th. The Company is composed of the following musicians of national reputation, Walter Emerson, cornet virtuoso; Edwin M. Shonest, pianist; Miss Harrita Cheney dramatic soprano; Miss Florence Coak, violinist; Miss Edith Louise Smith, reader.

The program to be rendered is as follows:

PROGRAMME.
Piano.....Polonaise, E. Major
Mr. Shonest.
Reading.....The Gypsy Flower Girl
Miss Smith.
Violin.....Fantasie Brillante Faust
Miss Cook.
Cornet.....Grand Fantasia
Walter Emerson.
Soprano.....Aria from Aida
Miss Cheney.
Intermission.
Piano.....Plantation Songs
Mr. Shonest.
Reading.....(a) Selected
(b) Uncle Podger hangs a Picture
Miss Smith.
Soprano.....The Chalet Horn
Cornet obligato
Miss Cheney and Mr. Emerson.
Cornet.....Concert Polka
Walter Emerson.
Violin.....(a) Romanza Japatelo
(b) Spanish Dance Ajudato
Miss Cook.
Bivouac of the Battlefield
S. Smith and Company.