

Dwight Star and Herald.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND COUNTY INTERESTS AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

VOL. XXVIII.

DWIGHT, LIVINGSTON COUNTY, ILL., SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1893.

NO. 4

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Tiger Disc, Union, Farmers Friend and Streator Steel Corn Planters; Tait Check-rows; Avery Cultivators; Hoosier Seeders; John Deere Plows, Riding and Walking; Hay Loaders; Hand-Made Harness, Extra Straps or parts of Harness to Suit.

H. T. McLANE, - DWIGHT, ILL.

LARGEST AND FINEST

LINE OF

Furniture,

Wall

Papers, BORDERS,

Window Shades, Lace Curtains, CARPETS

and anything in the PAINT LINE at Lower Prices than you can purchase elsewhere. You are invited to call and see.

Baker's Furniture Bazaar.

A. RHODE, MERCHANT TAILOR, Old Bank Building, East St., Dwight.

I have the best SAMPLES OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, For Suits. First-class workmanship. Suits from \$23 up. Pants from \$6 up.

CLEANING AND REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE

MILLINERY.

I have taken the old established Millinery Store of MISS LIZZIE BURGER, and cordially invite all to call and examine my complete stock of Millinery Goods.

MRS. W. E. FENN.

DIAMOND CROWN FLOUR.

EVERY SACK WARRANTED GOOD OR MONEY REFUNDED.

We do all kinds of Custom Grinding. Hay, Straw, Ground Feed, Bran and Shorts constantly on hand. Come and see us.

84 East Mazon Ave. GREGG & STERRETT.

Dwight, Ill., March 10, 1893.

Tuesday's Election.

Last Tuesday was a beautiful day, but the apathy existing in Dwight township was remarkable, 393 votes being cast. There were two tickets in the field, democratic and republican. The latter ticket was victorious, electing all their candidates with the exception of assessor, which fell to the seemingly invincible James Kelagher. Thos. Jenkins, for constable, and John Radcliffe, for school trustee, were on both tickets and of course were sure winners. We also give the returns from Round Grove, where the entire democratic ticket was elected. The following is the vote as cast:

DWIGHT.	
TOWN CLERK.	
E. T. Miller	377
ASSESSOR.	
James Kelagher	240
R. H. Mills	148
COLLECTOR.	
Thos. Harford	207
J. B. Bell	177
HIGHWAY COMMISSIONERS, 3 years.	
Frank Chester	205
Peter Heinen	170
ONE YEAR.	
Wm Christensen	371
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.	
M. Wilkinson	207
H. T. McLane	192
John G. Barth	158
Wm. Lister	179
CONSTABLE.	
Thos. Jenkins	369
O. C. Jensen	212
Chas. Hearing	157
SCHOOL TRUSTEE.	
John R. Radcliffe	373
ROUND GROVE.	
FOR SUPERVISOR.	
E. T. Potter	100
D. A. Mulford	58
TOWN CLERK.	
B. M. Thompson	101
E. L. Marvin	61
ASSESSOR.	
John Feehery	192
A. M. Brewster	58
COLLECTOR.	
A. E. Steger	93
Frank Wright	67
COMMISSIONER OF HIGHWAYS (3 years).	
L. H. Holtmeyer	101
M. W. Tambling	57
FOR VACANCY.	
Henry Palmer	97
R. D. Shelly	59
SCHOOL TRUSTEE.	
George Hurlburt	101
James H. Beatty	62
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.	
George Hurlburt	98
Thomas M. Walsh	49
CONSTABLE.	
Eugene Cosselman	101
John Smith	45

Romberger for President.

One year ago the no-license people of Dwight looked around for suitable men for president and trustees of the town board of Dwight, and finally decided on Chas. L. Romberger for president and Geo. Flagler, B. A. Buck and John Geis for trustees. They were elected easily and have made excellent members of the board. The business of the board was in a loose state and no one knew just what was to be done. There was not money enough left to even pay the necessary running expenses of the village; not even enough to pay anything, the village was practically bankrupt and in debt. These men put their heads together and after studying over the matter for some time, decided that there would have to be some four thousand dollars raised to keep things moving. There was no way of raising the amount except for some one to advance it. The finance committee headed by Mayor Romberger went to the Keeley Co., and told them the condition of the finances, and the company said they were willing to do anything fair, and finally let the board have about four thousand dollars to pay running expenses, and charged not one cent of interest. The Keeley company deserve great credit for their generosity in the matter, and at the same time showed great confidence in the ability of Chas. L. Romberger.

From the day Mr. Romberger was elected, with the exception of a few weeks, he has worked night and day for the village. He has not only spent his time, but his money, and a great many times neglected his private business. Under those circumstances it was no wonder to his friends that he refused to run, and it was only after the solicitation of hundred of his friends that he was induced to accept the nomination, and he is sure of election. The village cannot afford to change the head of the present administration until the work now in progress is completed. Mr. Romberger knows everything connected with the work and will finish it up in good condition.

The members of the board nominated on the no-license ticket—D. B. Stevens, an old and experienced member,

and Roger Mills and Geo. Baker, are old and experienced business men—just what is needed on the board.

An Exciting Chase.

Sunday night, at the hour when honest folks are supposed to be sleeping the sleep of the just, two bold, bad men attempted to walk away with all the valuables they could find in the Strufe House. One of the men remained on the outside to watch, while the other proceeded to do the work. Mrs. Strufe heard the noise and awoke one of the boys. The thief heard him descending the stairs and jumped out of the window, making his escape. His partner in crime was not so fortunate. Young Strufe came out of the house and discovered him as he was about to make his escape. Strufe did not wait to put on his clothes, but bare-footed started in pursuit. The cry of "thief" and "robbers," woke all of the inhabitants of that neighborhood, and by the time people of that locality got to their windows to see the cause of the disturbance, the apparition in close pursuit of the thoroughly frightened sneak thief making swift strides toward Renfrew addition, was all that could be seen.

Fortunately for Strufe the thief went down the street Marshal Orr lives on, and Mr. Strufe aroused him, explaining the situation. Now everybody knows that Bob is fleet of foot, but without shoes, coat or pants on, he is a whirlwind. So thought the fugitive. For after a spin of a couple of blocks towards the 3-1 and two shots from his revolver, Marshal Orr, brought his man to a halt. He was locked up for the night, had his hearing Monday morning. Bob took his man down to Pontiac the same day, where he now awaits his trial. Nothing has been seen of the one that was in the house, but he is no doubt hunting a more congenial climate than is found in Dwight.

Caucuses.

Pursuant to calls the caucuses for the purpose of nominating candidates for the village election, met at the town house at the time specified and transacted the business called for in the calls.

Friday evening in answer to the call, the Citizens' caucus held their meeting. James Kelagher was elected chairman and J. W. Sargent, secretary. After the meeting was called to order nominations were in order and the following selections were made:

For President of the Board, Henry Fox, Trustees, J. W. Sargent, A. M. Bartholme, E. P. Hahn, Clerk, Geo. L. Kern.

On Saturday evening the Anti-license caucus was held, at which meeting of the following business was transacted. Dr. Payne called the meeting to order and called for the nomination of chairman and secretary. Dr. C. H. Barr was elected chairman and John Baker secretary. It being in order to nominate candidates the following were made:

For President of the Town Board, C. L. Romberger. There being no other nominations made he was declared the nominee of the caucus.

For trustees four names were mentioned to choose from. They were D. B. Stevens, Roger Mills, Geo. Baker and W. M. Weese. Mr. Weese said he did not want the honored position and the other three were chosen by the caucus.

For clerk, two names were presented, Frank Haise, the present clerk, and E. T. Miller, our efficient town clerk. The ballot resulted in favor of Mr. Haise, and he was declared the nominee for clerk.

W. H. Ketcham Withdraws.

Mr. W. H. Ketcham, one of our popular real estate dealers, had decided to become an independent candidate for president, and accordingly filed his papers as such a candidate. But after due deliberation, he concluded to withdraw from the field. The reason given for so doing was, that he being a candidate might be the cause of strife in the coming election. Believing by this act he was doing justice to the people by giving a clear field for the voters of Dwight to decide who they prefer to handle the reins of government for the coming year. Mr. Ketcham's action is surely in the line of harmony.

Badly Injured.

John Brown, who resides on Delaware street, was quite badly injured Wednesday while working on the sewer. He works down at the bottom and one of the sides caved in and held him there for some time, until the dirt was excavated. He was brought home in a wagon, and it was supposed his leg was broken, but it proved to be a very bad sprain. The injury will lay him up for some time.

Death of Cora McCarthy.

Early Tuesday morning, April 4th, death entered the home of Mr. J. D. McCarthy of this place and laid his icy hand on their daughter Cora, freeing the pure spirit from its tenement of clay. Since August 28th, 1874, her presence as babe, as child, as young woman, has brightened the home and cheered the hearts of those so dear to her, those who loved her so well. Though sorrow fills the hearts of her loved ones, still they grieve not as those who have no hope. To Cora, death had lost its sting, the grave its victory. Her testimony was, "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." She freely conversed about her funeral and burial. She said she was not afraid to die. When the mother's sorrow-burdened heart would find relief in tears she would say, do not weep for me, it is all well. Her heart was filled with love and good-will to all mankind. Her parting words given us all were, meet me in heaven. Her earthly career was short, less than 20 years, but well lived, and triumphantly closed. She is not dead, but dwells in light ineffable and full of glory. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. T. C. Moots, of Odell, a former pastor, assisted by Rev. A. M. Conard, of Dwight. The remains were laid to rest in the Odell cemetery.

Easter Services.

As announced last week, Easter services were duly observed in Dwight, at the Methodist and Congregational churches. At the Methodist church the program as announced in last week's STAR AND HERALD was carried out, and proved to be excellent in every particular. Rev. Conard preached one of those characteristic sermons for which he is so noted, in the evening. A large congregation appreciated the merits of the discourse.

At the Congregational church the pulpit was occupied by Rev. Coleman, a divine from Chicago, who delivered a sermon fitting the day. In the evening the regular monthly concert, under the auspices of the choir, was given the musical numbers being interspersed by recitations by members of the Mission Band. The church was packed, and all were pleased with the instructive program.

At the Catholic church the services were impressive and in keeping with this day of commemoration. The services were conducted by Father Moore.

Old Farmer Hopkins.

Frank S. Davidson, and his excellent company have come and gone, but they left a host of friends to testify to the excellence of the entertainment of last Wednesday evening.

They were greeted with a fairly good house. There is no doubt about their ability, and all things considered, the best play of its kind ever produced in Dwight.

Mr. Davidson, as "Old Farmer Hopkins," in his quaint expression, "lost agin' be gosh," was irresistible and brought down the house. Miss Edith Dombey, as "Daisy Linden," the orphan, and "Jim Tuff" the boot black, is an artist in her roles. Miss Inez West, as "Hannah Jones," who was bound to wed, made a good hit, having excellent control of the difficult character, and in her dancing carried the house by storm. All the characters were well handled, and a return of this company will be looked forward to with pleasure.

"Touched."

Last Saturday night a man arrived in Dwight on the accommodation, in an intoxicated condition, and presumably to take treatment. It is reported that he was requested to deposit his money at the institute, but thought he was perfectly able to take care of his wealth. According to his story the following morning, he had met some congenial fellows the previous evening, who were going to show him the town. He could not give an estimate of how much he saw, but was aware of the fact that he had been "touched," not for ten, but \$140. He told Marshal Orr he was confident he could recognize the party that was with him. It is a pity our little city cannot be purged of such characters.

A Small Museum.

Last week Miss Sarah Snyder, of Streator, sent to Ottawa a fine collection of 280 pounds of geological specimens of her own gathering, all of which were very handsome and quite rare. In addition she sent a fine collection of old paintings. From Ottawa they are to be sent to the World's Fair by the women's association. Miss Snyder has probably the largest and finest private collection of any lady in Illinois. Prof. Pike valuing it at \$1,000. She contemplates soon arranging them in a cabinet which will require a very large room to

hold them. Miss Snyder was formerly a resident of Dwight.

PRIME'S PROGRESS.

The Crop Bulletin Man's Swing Around the Circle.

Glimpses of Southern California Through Illinois Spectacles—The Great Grain Statistician Thinks It is the Promised Land.

S. Thornton K. Prime, the man who makes the supply of grain and meat figures for half the bulls and bears in the Chicago wheat pit, was interviewed by one of the Herald reporters 10 days ago. Yesterday he got back from his trip south in company with H. E. Huntington of the Southern Pacific, and the same reporter met him again at the Westminster.

Mr. Prime did not look the least jaded by his trip. In fact he seemed to have taken a new lease of life. The reporter of the Herald asked:

"Mr. Prime, where have you been since I saw you?"

"We have taken in Pasadena, San Bernardino, Colton, Riverside, Redlands, Chino, San Diego, Coronado, and yesterday we wound up with a delightful day of sight-seeing at the cadet school at Whittier, then ran down to Long Beach and saw the sun set at San Pedro."

"You have had unusual facilities for seeing our state, and few travelers have probably been able to do it as thoroughly as you have, particularly in the southern portion; will you tell me, in your journey of over two weeks, and over 2,000 miles by rail, besides carriage drives without number, among all the improvements and extensions of the Southern Pacific, now in course of construction, what one has impressed you the most?" asked the reporter.

I can answer that question without any hesitation: The pier at Santa Monica. I cannot get over thinking about it, no matter where I am. It seems to me there is nothing of a public nature, connected with the development of your state, in connection with the Southern Pacific company, which will do so much for Los Angeles, and not only the country tributary to it, but also the commerce of the world, as this pier. It does not yet appear what shall be, because you now see dimly through a glass.

I am not much given to romancing or drawing upon my imagination, as my work for the last 15 or 20 years has been to deal with cold facts and look at things as they are, rather than as I would like them to be; but it does not require any stretch of imagination to see vessels from every port in the world riding safely at anchor and loading and unloading at this wharf, and as I stood on that pier last week and admired, first, the beautiful natural surroundings, and then saw the gigantic engineering work which is so thoroughly built up from the bottom of the sea to the top of the coal bunkers under the supervision of Mr. Hood, chief engineer, I could not but think and wish that I might leave such a monument as that behind me; and then, when I met a gentleman from San Francisco representing the largest grain house in the world, and asked what he was doing there, and he replied, "We want to know when this pier is done, as we want to land our ships here," I realized that others also were looking forward to the traffic that is to be.

I will only add that it does seem to me that it is the biggest thing, not on ice, but on the water or on the land, that I have seen on my whole trip.

I go home to-morrow by the way of New Orleans, with the most delightful recollections, and feel under great obligations to every one whom I have met.

Card of Thanks.

We the undersigned feel very grateful to the people of Dwight who so kindly assisted us with their sincere sympathy and kind deeds in the sad duties of laying away our dear daughter and sister, which have made the burden lighter. We take this way to extend thanks to all, although thanks is a feeble word to compare with our gratitude to the people of Dwight, the M. E. church, the Congregational church, the Y. W. C. T. U., the League the Keeley Auxiliary, also unexpressing Christian people who have come to our assistance. There was also a feature in our assistance to great to be overlooked, especially in our financial circumstances. Such a Christian spirit "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth." It was not all in they did, but the way in which they did their alms.

MR. AND MRS. J. D. MCCARTY AND FAMILY.