

Dwight Star and Herald.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND COUNTY INTERESTS AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

VOL. XXVIII.

DWIGHT, LIVINGSTON COUNTY, ILL., SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1893.

NO. 12

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

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

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LARGEST AND FINEST

LINE OF

Furniture,

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Window Shades,

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

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A. RHODE, MERCHANT TAILOR,

Old Bank Building, East St., Dwight.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

For Suits. First-class workmanship.

Suits from \$23 up. Pants from \$6 up.

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Oct 1st

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.

GARLANDED GRAVES.

Memorial Services and Decoration Day Exercises Held in Dwight.

The departed heroes have been honored once more through the length and breadth of the land. Their graves have been strewn with flowers. Their resting places have been made as beautiful as possible. Patriotic prayers, sermons, songs and orations have been listened to once more. The surviving heroes in their fast thinning ranks have marched once more to do honor to their brothers, and the auxiliaries to the G. A. R. have lent their assistance.

Sunday, the day of the memorial sermon, was a beautiful day. The sun shown bright and the weather was in unison with the occasion, glorious. The three organizations, the G. A. R., W. R. C. and S. of V., assembled at G. A. R. Hall at 10 a. m. to the number of about 100, under command of Commander Brown, President Hattie Fox and Capt. W. G. Dustin, and with their handsome flags floating in the breezes, marched to the M. E. church. Seats were reserved for the organizations in front. The altar was handsomely decorated with flags.

The services were opened by singing a patriotic song by the choir. Their singing throughout was excellent. This was followed by a fervent and patriotic prayer by Rev. Fisher of the Congregational church.

Presiding Elder Jas. Haney had been selected to deliver the sermon and it certainly was a happy selection. There could not be a more patriotic family than was the Haney family. The elder Haney and fourteen boys answered to the call for volunteers and there was no great battle of the war that the Haney blood was not represented. Five of the gallant boys never came back. One third of the heroic family gave up their lives for liberty. What a noble record.

Rev. Haney is a man of immense stature, weighing we should judge about 250 pounds. He is clean shaven and his face beams with benevolence and his love for mankind is particularly discernible in every feature. His intellectual ability and his heart are as great and as large as his physical proportions. The world is much better through such men as Mr. Haney. His sermon was eloquent, patriotic and interesting, and was well received by the large audience. At the close Comrade Haney and Rev. Conard shook hands with the "old boys" the ladies and the sons as they passed out of the church. The three organizations marched back to their halls and once more the Sunday morning memorial services were finished.

DECORATION DAY.

Tuesday, May 30, 1893, Decoration Day, opened bright and smiling, and was an indication that the One that doeth all things well, was interested in the noble, patriotic and loving work to be performed.

All the forenoon the ladies of the Relief Corps received flowers at Sons of Veterans hall and arranged them in beautiful bouquets, wreaths, etc.

At 1 o'clock the three organizations met at their respective halls and marched to East park and formed in line as follows: Herschall Hagerty and A. R. Zim merman, marshal music; Henry Fox Camp Sons of Veterans, Capt. W. G. Dustin; Dwight Woman's Relief Corps, President Hattie Fox; Dwight Post G. A. R. Commander Brown; citizens. The line of march was west on Morgan street to East street, north to Franklin, to Mazon avenue, south on West, and north to West Park, where the exercises took place. The three organizations formed in front of the stand, and broke ranks. The stand was handsomely decorated under the supervision of Col. Parsons. Excellent music was provided under the supervision of Mr. Ely, consisting of a chorus of about a dozen voices. Several patriotic selections were nicely rendered.

Rev. Conard, of M. E. church, offered an earnest prayer, which was followed by a forcible and eloquent address by Rev. Fisher, of Congregational church, a short synopsis of which is as follows:

"From the time Almighty God peopled the world, every nation has shared alike its joys and sorrows. Our beloved Columbia is no isolated exception to the rule. What a strange contrast the years 1860 and 1861 present. 1860 finds our nation at rest; in peace with all mankind. The sweet and holy calm of the twilight hour falls like a benediction upon all toil and honest endeavor. Happy homes and cheery hearts are on every hand. The fatal shot is fired on old Fort Sumpter and our nation which an hour ago was wrapt in unconscious slumbers, awakes to thrill the world. In the courts of justice, the busy marts of commerce, and the field of honest,

rustic toils, are assembled little groups or larger crowds of courageous men. The lawyer leaves his musty law books and untried cases to fight a harder but more glorious battle. The doctor quits his patients and endangers his own life that he may save many more. The artisan flings off his shop worn apron and the hum of machinery is forgotten, and the clerk drops his yardstick to shoulder the musket, and from this motley and unskilled group there is formed the gallant regiment. No gaudy colors, nor senseless tawdry be decked these men in blue. But with hearts of love and nerves of steel the brave boys marched on to glory and to victory.

Citizens of Dwight, patriotism is a word at which to-day we are too prone to sneer. The civil war of this nation is to some of us as ancient history. I am glad that it is so in so far as we can forget the mistakes, wrongs, bitterness and awful cost of the bloody past. God grant that the light of this beautiful Memorial day may dissipate the darkness and forever obliterate the cruel annals of the past. Wherein we have ever wickedly or thoughtlessly sneered at the veteran patriot, let our faces be veiled in shame. THE TRUE SOLDIER IS EVER THE TRUE GENTLEMAN, and like the late immortal Grant, permitted no opportunity to pass by wherein he could crush the smutty story or the obscene jest. You quite well remember that once when Gen. Grant was assembled with a number of guests, a certain Colonel remarked that since there was no ladies present he would tell a story. "No, Colonel," said Grant, "there are no ladies present, but there are gentlemen." The story was never told. I am a preacher, and it's expected of me to moralize. Well, seriously I should be false to my life work and this rare opportunity, if I did not insist that to-day there is even a severer battle being fought by Christ's church against sin. Comrades of the G. A. R., you fought to free the Negro slaves. When the angels sang the coming of our Redeemer, Christ looked down upon a whole world of slaves in one vast slave pen, and the immortal battle of free man and his brother man from the slavery of his beloved sin has never ceased. The zeal of 'sin's hostility waxed warm, and bold, and devilish until its accursed cruel wrath wrought the sanguinary horrors of the cross; and well may heaven weep and hell blush its deepest died crimson blush, when 'tis realized that the Lord who came to save the world was made the victim of a tragedy.

Most noble men of the grandest army the world has ever known, let me remind you that on the hallowed memorial day, that it is not alone your duty, but your sacred privilege to strew the violet, the pansy and the forget-me-not, over the green turf of the passionless grave where slumbers the beloved comrades. Out of the three hundred brave boys of Dwight who shouldered arms against the enemy, one hundred were never permitted to look upon home and loved ones again. Their souls have gone on to the great hereafter to receive a soldier's reward, but their bodies sleep in the quiet little cemeteries where we may bestow our reverential regard. Yes, they are gone, but their noble deeds still live in our most cherished memories. God bless the boys of the Grand Army Post of Dwight, and may they hold sacred that God given privilege of ministering to the widow and orphan made destitute by the bloody strife between the North and the South."

After the exercises at the park the three organizations, accompanied by many patriotic citizens, visited the Catholic, McDowell and Oak Lawn cemeteries in the order named. The Sons of Veterans marched from grave to grave under the direction of Col. Fox, Col. Parsons, Col. Buffham, Commander Brown and others of the Post. Each grave was nicely decorated.

After the beautiful ceremony Rev. Fisher again spoke a few feeling and pleasant words, and pronounced a happy benediction for the day.

Everything passed off pleasantly and the day will be remembered, among others, for many years to come.

THOUGHTS AFTER DECORATION DAY.

To the Editor STAR and HERALD:— Decoration Day is over. The Grand Army "boys" who fought gallantly and bravely, are sleeping beneath the "flowery" tributes of those loving hands who have survived the struggles of this nation; or by fathers, mothers, brothers or sisters, who hold these remembrances and this day sacred.

The morning had dawned, and the sun arose in all its gorgeous splendor, the emblem of loyalty and peace, looking down upon the peaceful slumber-

ers, who, this day, their deeds we commemorate. In every heart, there must have arose the remembrance of some dearly beloved one, who had laid down his life for his country's sake, and now we crown him with honors of war, with memories and thankfulness, for such bravery.

Was it forgotten, in this, our little city? Where 300 young men, from here and neighboring vicinities, marched forth to meet the foe? No. Why not? Because of the reminders—organizations, which, although few in number, stand as living monuments to their country's freedom, and who, with patriotic hearts, desired to reveal the mysteries of their grief, for the loss of martyred heroes.

As the sun reached the noon meridian, and its rays, being hid from view by passing clouds, the true reminder of "Lights and Shadows of Real Life," the citizens and friends were gathering their garlands ready at the appointed hour, to bedeck their loved ones grave.

The decorations, though few, were an honor to the day. The design—"The Last Farewell"—will long be remembered by those present, as it was carved at once upon memory's tablet. Such memories can only bring to view, such words as these:

"Farewell Mother, you may never press me to your heart again,
But O, do not forget me Mother—
If I'm numbered with the slain."

After singing by the choir, and prayer by Rev. Conard, and another song, Rev. Fisher, of the First Congregational church was introduced. His remarks were well worthy of remembrance and as his thoughts floated out upon the open air, they seemed as it were a heavenly benediction. His patriotism shown forth in all the beauty of worldliness. He unfolded all the sorrows of the past and then in an instant, like the twilight at night, he drew the curtains and all was wrapped in slumberous solitude. Such thoughts as were spoken on this occasion, can only come from the true patriotic heart.

After the ceremonies were over, the orders were given the different organizations, and all that could, joined in the procession to the cemeteries. First, the Catholic, then McDowell, and lastly Oaklawn, where the final ceremonies were held. The decoration of the graves by the Sons of Veterans, and Woman's Relief Corps, were most impressive, as it left upon the mind the thought, Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty—our loving tributes of freedom. Then as we strew flowers over these last resting places, we think of the last roll call, when the grand armies of the world shall assemble with the vast multitudes of heaven.

These heroes of America have "fought a good fight, have finished their course and have kept the faith." They believe in a true government, liberty and union, and so on this day, we crown them with offerings of heartfelt gratitude, for their bravery and love of country. "MELISSA."

Fourth Anniversary.

The fourth anniversary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. church of Dwight, was appropriately celebrated at the handsome residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Stevens, on Waupansie street, Thursday evening. There were about twenty ladies present, members of the society, and each one was commissioned to bring their husband or a friend, as the case might be, and most of them took advantage of that liberty. After most of the happy company had arrived a very nice literary and musical program was rendered as follows:

Singing..... Society Prayer..... Rev. Conard Song..... Male Quartet Messrs. Stevens, Naffziger, Bower and McLane.

Duet..... Mr. and Mrs. Stevens Address of Welcome..... Mr. Conard Response to welcome address.

Select Reading..... Mrs. F. A. Halse Solo..... Mr. Bower Recitation..... Miss Luella Stevens Song..... Male Quartet Organist, Miss Nellie McWilliams.

The address of welcome by Mrs. Conard was excellent and well received by all the guests. Rev. Conard responded in a happy vein, remarking that all the gentlemen present, he was sure, returned their heartfelt thanks for the kind privilege of being present but that their responsive ability would probably be better displayed later in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens' two duets elicited lots of applause. The recitation of Miss Stevens, and reading by Mrs. Halse, solo by Mr. Bower, and the selections by the male quartette, all were well received.

After the literary and musical feast was digested, there were something even better to digest. Each one was served with ice cream in abundance and no end of all kinds of nice cakes, and right here is where the ladies of

the society found out that the gentle men present were in a very responsive mood. An hour or so was spent pleasantly in social converse after the elegant lunch, and all took their departure, vowing that it would be good to be foreign heathens if they were always under the ministrations of such kind and entertaining ladies as compose the W. F. M. S. of the M. E. church of Dwight.

Commencement Program.

The commencement exercises of the Dwight high school will be held in the opera house next Tuesday evening, and a very interesting program has been arranged. Very neat programs have been printed and all is ready for the entertainment. The graduating class consists of Addie B. Fenn, Dora E. Kern, M. Mabel Thompson, Frank E. Ford and John A. O'Malley. The following has been adopted as the motto: "For Life, Not for School, We Learn," and the program is as follows:

Invocation..... Rev. Fisher Piano Solo..... Mrs. F. W. Liggitt Salutatory and Essay..... Addie B. Fenn Vocal Solo..... Minnie Lower Essay..... John O'Malley Male Quartette..... "Bells, Sweet Bells" Messrs. Zimmerman, Bower, Wilson and Fenn.

Essay..... M. Mabel Thompson Vocal Solo..... Mrs. L. Howlett Essay..... Frank E. Ford Ladies Quartette..... Estudiantina Mrs. Howlett, Misses Huey, Winkler and Lower.

Essay and Valedictory..... Dora E. Kern Chorus..... "Gipsy Life," Double Quartette.

Conferring Diplomas, Supt. H. A. Foster Benediction..... Rev. Conard Tickets on sale at Dr. Barr's drug store.

Sacred Concert.

On Sunday evening at 8 o'clock, the choir of the Congregational church, under the direction of Mr. Ely, organist, will give their regular monthly song service, to which everyone is cordially invited. The following selections will be rendered:

Voluntary,—"Pastorale Nouvelle,"..... Kullak Apostles Creed and Gloria Patri..... Greater choir.

Chorus,—"Lo, my Shepherd is Divine," Concone choir.

Solo,—"Preghiera,"..... Tosti Song,—"The Wayside Cross,"..... Palmer

MALE QUARTETTE. Cornet Solo,—"Fain Branches,"..... Faure

MR. STRONG. Chorus,—"O Saviour of the World,"..... Schumann

CHORUS. Solo,—"The Holy City,"..... Adams

MISS ADAMS. Offertory,—"Thema of Major,"..... Gounod

ORGAN. Duet,—"O Morning Land,"..... Phelps

Mrs. HOWLETT, MISS ADAMS. Chorus,—"I'm a Pilgrim,"..... Marston

CHORUS. Solo,—"The Lost Chord,"..... Sullivan

LADIES QUARTETTE. Cornet Solo,—"All Religions,"..... Rossini

MR. STRONG. Chorus,—"The God of Abraham Praise,"..... Buck

CHORUS. Postlude,—"March Pontificale,"..... Gounod

ORGAN.

DEATH OF AN ESTIMABLE LADY.

Mrs. Palmer Dead at the Early Age of 35 Years.

Mrs. Clara Dunlop Palmer, wife of W. F. Palmer, the well-known foreman of the Republican-Press composing rooms, died at her home in Ridgedale yesterday afternoon of intermittent fever. She deceased was 35 years old and was originally from Dwight, Ill. Mrs. Palmer was a most estimable lady and her death is greatly deplored by hosts of friends.

The funeral services will be held from the residence this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The interment will be made in Forest Hills cemetery.—Daily Times Chattanooga, Tenn., May 26.

The many friends of Mrs. Palmer will be pained to hear of her sudden demise, and extend their tender sympathies to the surviving relatives.

Program For To-Night.

Following is the program for the entertainment to-night at the opera house:

Cornet Solo..... W. J. Strong Vocal Solo..... Mrs. L. Howlett Enroute for the World's Fair

Barnes and Temple Cornet Solo..... W. J. Strong "FREEZING A MOTHER-IN-LAW" CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Mr. Watmuff..... (attached to the past) Dr. Barnes.

Ferdinand Swift, his Nephew, (attached to fortune hunting) Harry Temple Mrs. Watmuff, (attached to the memory of her parents), Miss Cora Adams Emily, her Daughter, (attached to Walter Litherland), Miss Gussie Blaine Walter Litherland, (attached to Emily Watmuff),..... Elmer Fenn

A Great Bargain.

A good boiler and engine for sale at half price. The boiler is a 6-horse power upright, with hand holes so that it can be thoroughly cleaned. The engine is a 4-horse Westinghouse. Both are in excellent condition, having been used only about eight months. The only reason for selling is, they were too small for the work required. Inquire of

THE LESLIE E. KEELY CO., Dwight, Ill.