Dwight Star and Herald.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND COUNTY INTERESTS AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

VOL. XXVIII. DWIGHT, LIVINGSTON COUNTY, ILL., SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1893. NO. 13

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

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

H. T. McLANE, - DWIGHT, ILL.

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LINE OF

Furniture,

Wall Papers,

BORDERS,

Window Shades,

Lace Curtains,

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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.

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

Oct 1 tf

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.

LEARNING FOR LIFE.

Five More of the Bright Dwight High School Pupils Graduate With Honors.

Amid the fragrance of beautiful flowers, and in the presence of hundreds of beloved relatives and friends, five more of Dwight's bright young pupils have finished their days in the high school, and commenced the struggle of life under beneficial circumstances. As we said last year, and it is applicable to all times, it is to the everlasting credit of the people of Dwight that there is no occurrence here during the year in which so much interest is taken as commencement. Great care is taken by parents and teachers that the surroundings at this time are made pleasant and inspiring. Surrounded by beautiful flowers and the program interspersed with delightful music, coupled with the congratulatory smiles and cheers of hundreds of friends, and finally almost smothered with beautiful gifts representing the heartfelt well wishes of relatives and friends, what more could the graduate want for the time being. It is no wonder their bright and intelligent faces were wreathed with smiles and pleasure. May they always be is the wish of all.

The thirteenth annual commencement exercises were held in the opera house Tuesday evening, June 6, 1893. In front of the stage was a long string of evergreens from the center of which hung in white letters the motto: "For Life, not for School, We learn," and on the east side the word "class," and directly opposite, "of 1893." Just inside the foot lights was a bank of snow balls reaching the entire length, with evergreens in front, and on the extreme end of each were beautiful potted plants. The stage was arranged very prettily, the class seated as follows from right to left, facing slightly northeast, Addie B. Fenn, John O'Malley, M. Mable Thompson, Frank E. Ford, Dora E. Kern. In a row of seats back of the class were seated the lady quartette, Mrs. L. Howlett, Misses Minnie Lower, Mable Huey and Lizzie Winkler. Facing in the opposite direction on the other side of the stage were seated Prof. Wilson, Miss Parmentier and County Superintendent H. A. Foster, and in the rear Rev. Fisher and members of the male quartette, Messrs. A. R. Zimmerman, C. V. Bower and Elmer Fenn. Cute Little Alice Kern and Oliver Naffziger were located in nice little rocking chairs on either side, and very prettily did they deliver the large number of presents.

Shortly after 8 o'clock the invocation of divine blessing was asked by Rev, Fisher, after which Mrs. F. W. Liggitt rendered a beautiful piano solo.

Miss Addie B. Fenn then stepped gracefully forward and delivered the following salutatory:

DEAR FRIENDS:—We, the class of '93, extend to you our most hearty welcome.

We have met here to-night as many classes before have, to finish our first step, and we are glad to see the interest you show by being present at these, our commencement exercises.

We are united as a class to-night, perhaps for the last time.

From this on our path will diverge and we will each seek different fields of labor.

But by your encouraging words and under the watchful care of our many teachers, we have at last reached the first round of the ladder. We are about to ascend. Again we extend to you our greeting.

Miss Fenn's essay was a gem of thought and her delivery was excellent, every word being understood plainly throughout the house. The subject was "For Life, not for School, We Learn."

A vocal solo, "Past and Future," by Miss Minnie Lower, was rendered in her well known excellent manner.

John O'Malley was the next graduate, and the subject of his essay was "The Ability to Say No." John has the elements of an orator and the deepness of his essay showed profound thought. He evidently understands what ability is required to say "No," when it should be said, and if he always lives up to his teachings his future should be bright.

"Bells, Sweet Bells" by the male quartette, Messrs. Zimmerman, Bower, Wilson and Fenn, received applause.

Miss M. Mable Thompson's subject for her essay was "We Must Think for Ourselves." It was well chosen and very appropriate for the occasion. The advice contained in the essay was of the best, and showed the fact that she thoroughly understood the circumstances and is perfectly competent to think for herself, and will succeed in whatever she undertakes.

The musical gem of the evening was a vocal solo, "For the Sake of the past," by Mrs. L. Howlett. The song is very pretty and the rendering simply beautiful. The effect was greatly added to by the cornet accompaniment by Mr. Strong. Mrs. Howlett received a hearty encore.

Frank E. Ford's subject was "The Pathway of Knowledge is the Road to Success." It was filled with solid thought and showed progressive ideas and a fertile mind. That the pathway of knowledge, strewn with energy, perseverance with a high moral purpose in view, is the sure road to success, there is no doubt. We believe Frank has all the elements to make himself a bright future.

Mrs. Howlett, Misses Huey, Winkler and Lower, the newly organized lady quartette, covered themselves with glory. They rendered "Estudiantina," beautifully, and received a hearty encore, to which they responded.

Miss Dora Kern had been selected by the class as valedictorian, and it proved a happy selection. Her essay, "The Sunny Side," was as brght and sunny as the caption would indicate, and laid out a pleasant pathway in which all may walk with safety. Her valedictory was spoke in a feeling manner, and is as follows:

KIND FRIENDS:—It has devolved upon me, as a member of this class, to say, Farewell. We are about to enter and mingle more with the world, not knowing what is before us, hoping the best for each one of us. We see before us many tasks, but none so pleasant as those just completed. At times discouragements have assailed us, but as a good cause makes a stout heart, we have pushed on until now we have hope that all will be well with us if we but do our work faithfully. To the Board of Education we tender our thanks for the many encouragements received, procuring for us kind and efficient instructors and in trying to make our surroundings pleasant. Although some may rise to distinction under the most adverse circumstances, progress is more sure and rapid when we are surrounded by comfort. To our kind Superintendent and assistant we would say that although we may never again be placed in the relation of instructor and pupil, both distance and time will fail to erase you from our memories. To you we feel indented for much that we are or may be in the years to come, when we shall apply your lessons of patience and kindness in real problems of every day life, the memory of your labors for us, will not let us forget what we owe to you. As we enter our new field of action we tender our best wishes and hopes for your future success.

Classmates:—To-night, we as a class must separate. The year which is just closing has been a year of clouds and sunshine to each one of us, a year of improvements. We now must make use of what we have gathered in our school-days, what success we will have, the future alone can tell. But whatever we undertake to do, we will do the best we can, and if we but have the will, success will be ours. To the schoolmates that are to follow—you have our best wishes for the coming year's work. Make your mark high and aim for it. If you will labor under the inspiration of such a resolve, you will rise above those who do not. Although you may never yourself know the results of your own work, others will discover in you the traces of a purpose and a thinking mind. The time has now come when we must part, and although there may be joy in the future there is sadness in the present.

Friends, teachers and school-mates, as we part with you, we wish you all farewell.

"Gipsie Life," as rendered by the double quartette, was very fine.

H. A. Foster, county superintendent of schools, then addressed the class as follows, and delivered the diplomas:

When I received your Commencement program, I was pleased to note that this class had for its motto the resolve to "Learn for Life" and I have no doubt that each member fully realizes the work we do indeed "Learn for Life," for not only this life that is abounded by time, but also that life which knows eternity; the life for which this is but preparatory. It may not be amiss, therefore, that I contribute a few words of advice; that I present a few gems of truth gleaned from the lives and experience of those who fought life's battle so well that they will continue to live so long as written language shall survive.

The early conclusion of Longfellow, "It is not all of life to live," is a fact to which perhaps most who are gathered here to-night can bear witness. It is not all of education to struggle through a prescribed course of study. It is not the end of all learning to deliver an oration at the end of one's school or college. It is but the beginning of real life; real education, real learning, when we lay aside our school texts and take up the texts of life, hence our Commencement is our notification to the world that we are ready commence the stern duties of life; that we have the foundation well laid upon which to build—what? That noblest thing that the sun ever looked down upon; a pure, intelligent, Godfearing man or woman.

Each member of this class has announced, consciously or otherwise, that he has completed this foundation. Let us examine into its structure, as that is our right and privilege, and discover of what material it is constructed. Are the four essentials, corner stones as it were, Sincerity, Loyalty, Fidelity and Truth, firmly placed?

It is axiomatic that sincerity in word and in act; faithfulness in the discharge of duties; living in truth, always loyal to friends, to country and to God, go very far towards forming the ideal man or woman. A parishioner once asked a clergyman why the congregation and finances were so unusually large and prosperous. "Well," said the clergyman, "I met a tragedian once to whom I said: How is it that you always get along so well in your profession?' 'The secret is' he replied, 'that I always do my best, particularly on stormy nights when the theatre is not more than one-fourth filled.' 'And' the clergyman added, 'it taught me a lesson by which I have greatly prospered.'"

It is this faithfulness to a trust reposed that brings its just reward. I would that we could all learn the lesson in fidelity the tragedian taught the clergyman. My young friends, the more thoroughly you learn that lesson, the fewer will be your heart-aches, and the fewer will be the disappointments of those who love you. I would that your loyalty be such that when a crisis occurs in your life, you could say as did Nelson at Trafalgar, when on being assured of England's victory, he breathed out his spirit with the words "Thank God, I have done my duty."

Be steadfast in the truth. In the words of DeFoe, "He that opposes his own Judgment against the consent of the times, ought to be backed with unanswerable truth; and he that has truth on his side is a fool as well as a coward if he is afraid to own it because of the currency of other men's opinions." All things on earth have their price, and for truth we pay the dearest. We barter for it love and sympathy. The road to honor is paved with thorns, but in the path to truth you set down your foot at every step on your own heart." Nevertheless, falter not. Be equal to the task imposed.

A goodly supply of that precious material named "backbone" will be required to support each of these great corner-stones of your foundation. Have you secured it? Have you securely placed it?

"When you see a fellow mortal without fixed and fearless views,
Hanging on the skirts of others, walking in their cast-off shoes,
Bowing low to wealth and favor, with abject uncovered head,
Ready to retreat or waver, waiting to be driven or led,—
Walk yourself with firmer bearing, throw your moral shoulders back,
Show your spine has nerve and marrow, just the thing that his must lack,
A stronger word was never heard in sense or tone
Than this—Backbone."

This element must enter into every successful life.

Knowledge is the foundation of every noble character. It is dependent upon the cardinal principles I have mentioned. It is, as Dr. Haws says, "that which distinguishes man from a brute." It is that which raised Columbus from a candle maker to a man whom the world, after four centuries, still deights to honor; it is what raised Franklin, Garfield, Lincoln and Jackson from lowly walks in life to positions of the highest honor in their country. It is what will bring honor, perhaps in a lesser degree, to you. It will enable its possessor to feast and drink from all the storehouses and springs of nature. That it is of various kinds is evidenced by the following anecdote: "Mozart and his friend the royal huntsman went forth arm in arm in the fields. The wind came up heavily through the copse of trees. "Look" says the hunter, "it will start a hare." "Listen," says Mozart, "what a diapason from God's great organ." A lark arose on soaring wings with its own sweet song. "Look," says the gamester, "what a shot." "Ah," says Mozart, "what would I give could I catch that trill." Thus we see the same incident wakened different desires, different conclusions, as it were, in the two men. Their knowledge was of different lines. Each was a master of his kind and had reasons for his correct conclusions. So it will be with you, so it is with us all. Therefore master that line along which your instincts lead you and ever be true to your teachings.

I would not have you overlook courtesy. It is a most important element. As has been well said, "it is the serviceable polish of the steel implements of spiritual surgery." Courtesy is the give and take of the facial map making its way through a crowd in distinction from the rough man who creates the obstructions that retard him.

General Grant exhibited true and generous courtesy at the surrender of Lee, when he avoided taking Lee's sword by adding to the terms of surrender, "all officers to retain their side arms." It will be well if this fact be always kept in mind. "a man who possesses every other title to our respect except courtesy, is in danger of forfeiting them all."

One further element, only, will I draw your attention to. While it is not all important it is very powerful in snatching victory from defeat, in carrying us safely through impending dangers. I refer to tact, "which is like the silent influence of light, which gives color to all nature; it is more powerful than force; it pushes its way quietly, persistently, like the tiniest daffodil in spring, which raises the clod and pushes it aside by the simple persistency of growing." Study this attribute till you quite understand it. It will prove a valuable friend in many a time of need.

Now, my friends, I trust I have not wearied you; that I have shown you a little of what you ought to expect of yourselves, what your friends have the right to expect of you. Your work in school and your work to-night shows that you have acquired knowledge, but of its quality and kind, only time will disclose. You know whether you have mastered the cardinal principles. I hope you have.

These diplomas certify that your teachers and the Board of Education are satisfied with your work. The diploma of the next degree will be that which indicates the approval of the social and business world of your conduct and your work. They will call it reputation.

The final diploma will be conferred after all your actions have been reviewed by a just and allwise God. I hope that you will all occupy the seat of honor when that Commencement day arrives.

The benediction was then pronounced by Rev. Fisher, Rev. Conard being unavoidably absent.

NOTES.

The presents consisted of beautiful flowers, books, jewels, etc., and each graduate's heart was made glad with a large supply.

Quite a number from away were present and enjoyed the exercises, among whom we noticed Wm. Thompson and family, of Union, Miss Thompson, of Normal, Jos. Baker, of Blackstone, and a number of others.

There were a number of snow balls on the stage, but it was a noticable fact that not one was thrown.

The graduates were showered with congratulations and kisses, after the exercises. We extended congratulations, but didn't seem to be in it when it came to the kisses.

THE STAR AND HERALD wishes to extend congratulations for the present and best wishes for the future of all the graduates, and we hope and believe that it will be our pleasure to record the successes of each one in time to come. May you all be successful, prosperous and happy.

Rev. Wilson's Remains Found.

It will be remembered that a short time ago an article appeared in the STAR AND HERALD, the contents of which were gleaned from a letter from the wife of Rev. Wilson. The article related, as far as possible, to the facts regarding the disappearance of Mr. Wilson, and surmises as to what had become of him. It will be remembered that he was traced to a lonely and uninhabited spot in Wyoming or Nebraska and that the horse he rode was found grazing. Further information has been received from the poor widow that the remains were found as it was thought they would be, near the locality described before. The remains were sent to Loda, Ill., former home of the deceased, and interred.

The sympathy of the many friends of the family will go out to the suffering widow and children, and they all hope their future may be as bright as possible.

We understand that Rev. Wilson also carried considerable life insurance which, if so, will assist the widow and little ones to their earthly wants.

A Bright Star.

A firm friend of Keeleyism, the Dwight Star and Herald, hails us thus in its last issue: "The Golden News has been making improvements in its appearance, and is now issued in magzine form. It is full of golden news, and we should judge by the advertising patronage that the paper is a financial success."

We have made some additional improvements in our last issue, since the above was penned, and we intend to keep at it until we arrive at the best thing attainable in the shape of a "golden" newspaper. But, by the way, our compliments to the "Dwight Star and Herald" as the brightest and best local paper we have ever seen published in a town the size of Dwight.—New York Golden News.

Sacred Concert Sunday Evening.

It is the general verdict of those present at the song service Sunday evening at the Congregational church, that it was one of the finest ever given in Dwight. The church was literally packed, many having to stand. The services opened with the Apostles Creed and Gloria Patri, followed by prayer by Rev. Fisher, which was followed by the program proper. This was under the supervision of Mr. G. M. Ely. He rendered three selections on the organ which were exceptionally fine, and gave unmistakable evidence of his ability as an organist. The choir which consisted of Mr. Ely, organist, Mr. Strong, cornet soloist; Mrs. Howlett, Misses Adams and Huey, soprano; Misses Winkler and Owens, alto; A. R. Zimmerman, tenor; Messrs. Wheeler, Savitz and Gabler bass; rendered "Apostles Creed and Glora Patri" Greatorex; "Lo My Sheperd is Divine," Concone; "O Savior of the World," Schumann; "I'm a Pilgrim," Marston; "The God of Abraham Praise," Buck, and if it had not been Sunday evening the church would have rung with applause. The great pleasure of the congregation was depicted on every countenance.

The solos, "Preghiera," by Tosti, by Mrs. L. Howlett, and "The Holy City," Adams, by Miss Cora Adams, were exceptionally fine.

"The Wayside Cross," by Palmer, was given by the following male quartette, Messrs. Ely, Zimmerman, and Savitz, was well received.

Mr. Strong's selections on the cornet, "Palm Branches," and "Air Religieuse" were excellent.

The duett, "O Morning Land," by Phelps, by Mrs. Howlett and Miss Adams, was prettily rendered.

"The Lost Chord," by Mrs. Howlett, Misses Huey, Adams and Winkler, was beautifully rendered.

These sacred monthly concerts given for the benefit of the organd fund are becoming more popular all the time. Last Sunday evening the collection taken up amounted to about thirteen dollars, which will be applied to the fund for the payment of the organ. We understand there has already been paid over $500 on the $950, and it will be clear sailing for the balance.

The Mother-in-Law Frozen.

The home play, or rather the home talent play at the opera house Saturday night for the benefit of the Ladies Auxiliary Keeley League was very good and quite well attended. No one expects to see professionals when they go to a home talent play, but some of the parts in "Freezing a Mother-in-Law" were better taken than many of those by professionals.

The entertainment opened by a cornet solo by Prof. W. J. Strong, which was finely executed.

Mrs. L. Howlett then favored the audience with a beautiful vocal solo.

Barnes and Temple enroute to the world's fair, received applause, after which Prof. Strong gave another cornet solo, then followed the play.

Dr. Barnes is a natural actor and is good in any part on the stage, and as Mr. Watmuff, covered himself with glory. Harry Temple, Watmuff's nephew, took his part well as a fortune hunter, and Elmer Fenn as a lover is right in it.

The lady parts were taken by Misses Cora Adams and Gussie Blaine. They were excellently taken, and considering the difficulties to be overcome in getting up home plays, this one was very good, and much credit is due Dr. Barnes for his presistent efforts.

The ladies of the Auxiliary feel very thankful to everyone that assisted them. They cleared over $30 which will be used to assist some needy woman.

Scott Settles.

The cases against Walter Scott for violating an ordinance were settled Saturday, through the legal engineering of Attorney Will Ketcham for the town. Scott had his pocket book stepped on by an elephant, as it were, in his last contest with the town and he didn't want any more of it. Scott put up $200 bond, or forfeit, not to sell any more cider at all, and to go out of business by June 14, providing the present case be dismissed. The bond does not prevent prosecution on like charges, and should he fail to do as he agrees he will forfeit the money, and is also subject to trial.

Children's Day.

Great preparations are being made to fittingly celebrate Children's Day, next Sunday at the M. E. Church. The exercises will take place at the usual morning service hour, and everyone is invited to participate. An interesting program has been prepared.