Dwight Star and Herald.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND COUNTY INTERESTS AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

VOL. XXVIII. DWIGHT, LIVINGSTON COUNTY, ILL., SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1893. NO. 17

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.

=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

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.

FINE FOURTH.

Independence Day Quietly and Appropriately Celebrated in Dwight.

To Keeley League No. 1 of Dwight is due all the honors of a Fourth of July celebration this year. The matter was brought up recently in the League meeting through the reading of a letter from Hon. Thos. W. Goldin, of Janesville, Wis., and a committee was immediately appointed to make arrangments. The Leslie E. Keeley Co., kindly allowed the use of their grounds and permitted the League to invite the public to participate.

The fact of there being a celebration was announced in the STAR AND HERALD, but no further advertising was done, but nevertheless there were a large number of our citizehs and country cousins on the grounds, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. The grounds are beautiful, cool and pleasant, and all day a bracing breeze came from the south. All the forenoon threatening clouds overspread the heavens, but no rain to amount to anything came. The regular meeting of the League was held at 9 o'clock and largely attended. It was announced in the churches that the speaking would take place in the forenoon but the committee thought it better to postpone it until afternoon on account of business places closing up. This was announced after the morning meeting. The crowd hung around until about noon and then went home to their dinners. About one o'clock they began to assemble again and by two o'clock there were more than a thousand people on the ground. The league hall was filled to the doors, and there were more outside than in.

Major Engley, president of the league called the meeting to order, and after a few remarks, escorted Miss Seibert to the piano, and the large crowd joined in singing the Star Spangled Banner and other patriotic songs. Rev. Fisher then offered an earnest prayer, and Mrs. Ida B. Cole was introduced. She delivered a very interesting address in which she reviewed the work of notable women and proved conclusively the grand work they had accomplished for freedom. Mrs. Cole said Mr. Goldin had cautioned her to let the eagle alone and he wanted to handle it to-day, so she would refer to her hobby. Her hobby is temperance—practical temperance, and her remarks regarding the grand work of the Keeley gold cure in connection with the advancement of civilization and patriotism were true and grand. Her first Fourth of July address met with hearty and continued applause.

Major Engley then introduced Theo. W. Goldin, an attorney of Janesville, Wis. Mr. Goldin is an ex-president of Keeley League No. 1, and is a prominent attorney of Janesville, Wis. It will be seen by perusal of the selections from his address we have made, that he is a very patriotic and able gentleman. We have omitted some parts of his speech relative to historical events on account of space:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

It affords me great pleasure to be permitted to be here today, and stand face to face with a class of men, view of whom I ever met, but every one of whom I am proud to take by the hand as a brother and a friend. But it is hard work today for me to realize that I have reached an age in life that would warrant me in volunteering to deliver an address to a gathering of American citizens, on this our great national holiday. As I have strolled about your streets, watching the happy faces, and noting with pleasure the general holiday air that prevades this pleasant village; and seen the patriotic "small boy" getting his share of the fun, it only seems a year or two since I was one of that happy lot of my ambition to stay out all night, fire cannon, ring church bells, tie fire-crackers to the tails of unsuspecting dogs, and make all the hideous noises, all manner of strange sounds, as has been the custom of the American small boy, as far back as any of us can recollect. Such a thought for computation, coupled with a vivid recollection of certain very energetic curtain lectures from my better half, when I have been detained "at the lodge" after ten o'clock, has done a great deal to convince me that I am no longer entitled to admission into the ranks of "small boys" no matter what pretentions I make to being "one of the boys" in the generally accepted sense of the term.

There is a fact that I realize very fully, and that is, that when it comes to delivering an interesting address, on an occasion of this kind, it calls for an ability on the part of the speaker that will enable him to draw from the immensity of the subject open before him, a few thoughts appropriate to the occasion. Thoughts calculated to strike a responsive chord in the breasts of his hearers, and lend to increase and solidify their loyalty and patriotism. But if you will pause for a moment, and consider that for over a hundred years the American people have been celebrating this very holiday with speeches and music, you can readily see how difficult it is for a speaker to avoid trespassing on ground already worn threadbare and can easily imagine how strong is his temptation to steal some old skeleton, disguise it with a suit of new words and a silk hat of rhetoric, and endeavor to palm it off on a patient and long suffering public, as something original.

In this, the great Columbian year of our history, as I have attempted to study the past and future of these United States, I have been reminded of one of those monster panoramas that were exhibited from town to town, throughout the north a number of years ago, bearing on their canvas stirring scenes from the battlefields, the camps and the marches of the Rebellion, as well as many other scenes memorable in the history of the times, and as it is with our history today. Year after year the monster canvas of the panoramic history of our Nation has been rolling along receiving from day to day, new pictures from the brush of that ancient, though accurate artist.—Time. Were I to attempt to speak today from the standpoint of a student, or a historian, I might spend hours on the events of the early history of our Nation, and still not bring it down beyond the old time Liberty Bell, now hanging so silent and mute in the White City by the Lake, was ringing out the stirring news of the birth ofone of the grandest Nations the sun ever shone upon.

Did time permit today, we might recall with pleasure and profit, the details of the life and voyages of Columbus;or the history of the Pilgrim Fathers; of Captain; smith; of William Penn; of Benjamin Franklin and hundreds of other events of equal or greater importance, all having their bearing on our National history. And should we tire of the historical, we could turn aside and revel in the romance and reminiscences of the past, calling to mind the mind the sanguinary struggles of our early ancestors, and the tales of witchcraft, religious bigotry and stern Puritanism, that prevailed before the adoption of the constitution, and at this late date we could laugh at the old law that made it a matter of fine or imprisonment, for a man to kiss his wife, let alone any other lady on the Sabbhday; but the people of this day and age of the world are not given to living in the past. In the hurry and bustle of every business life we are not inclined to look backward, but are apt to take things as we find them, fix our eyes to the the front and press forward with the multitude eagerly striving to penetrate behind the curtains of the future and learn what is in store for us. But if we are to speak or even think intelligently of, or wonderful growth and progress, we must, of necessity, give more or less attention to some of the characteristics of those early pioneers, who for over a hundred years have made it possible for us, as a Nation, to annually assemble together to celebrate this the anniversary of our Freedom and Independence.

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But time will not permit me to dwell upon the details of that eventful struggle for Liberty, or speak of the deeds of heroism that were performed; or the terrible sufferings so uncomplainingly endured by those gallant heroes in their struggle to defend the principles they had announced.

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What are the measures of importance demanding the attention of the American people to-day? When we have asked that question, we are overwhelmed with the avalanche of answers that come pouring in upon us. But I will not take time to-day in discussing questions of a purly political nature, but before I leave this subject entirely, I do want to call your attention to one question, and that is: What must we do to insure our stability and prosperity? One answer that occurs to me is this: Teach our children more American History, teach them to know, and know well the underlying principles of our system of National Government; teach them to love and reverence the old flag that floats over their heads; teach them the value of honesty; teach them that no grander nation exists on the face of the earth than the American Nation; teach them to bear in mind that on their shoulders rests the future of our national existence; and above all, teach them to be better men and women—better American citizens, in every sense of the term.

* * * * * * *

But time compels us to leave this branch of our subject; so let us turn again for a last parting glance at the panorama of American History now unfolded to our view. As the monster canvas slowly revolves on its rollers we can see the nation growing from a little cluster of thirteen struggling colonies, poverty stricken and persecuted into a grand aggregation of States and Territories with an area of over two million square miles and a population of over sixty millions of people.

Again we look, and all over this vast territory we see springing into existence, bustling cities, thriving villages and cultivated farms, where but a century ago all was solitude and silence. Slowly the canvas moves along and crossing and re-crossing the vast continent we see a net work of railways, connecting Maine with California and the far off West with the far South, bearing on their tracks the produce and manufactures of a prosperous Nation, and bringing the producer and consumer into the closest possible relations, where but a century ago there were but a few isolated wagon tracks or vast stretches of forest, rough, tangled and impassible.

Another picture rolls into view; and far away in the dim vista of the past, we see the old time mail carrier, mounted on his sturdy farm horse, or trudging along on foot, making his occasional trips the seaboard to the interior, with the limited correspondence that the high rates of postof those days made almost a burden. But even as we look, our ears are startled by the shrelk and rumble of the great fast mail as it dashes by us with the speed of the wind, bringing to our very doors communications of the greatest importance, and enabling us to conduct the most intricate affairs of commerce and state with correspondents situated at the very extremities of our continent, far easier than it was a hundred years ago to transact the trivial business in an adjoining county; as we follow this train, now fast disappearing in the distance, we notice, stretching along beside the tracks, a net work of telegraph wires, and we realize that by their aid we can transmit our thoughts with the speed of the lightning to the most distant parts of the Nation. While stretching from shore to shore of our mighty oceans, far from our sight beneath the waves, science has stretched the monster sub-marine cables, by the aid of which we can hold speedy communications with the Nations of the old world. As the next picture comes into view, we notice stretching along our highways and across our fields, the wires of that more recent invention—the telephone, by the use of which we are enabled to converse with our friends at seemingly impossible distances, communicate to them our desires, and recognize the tones of their voices almost as well as though they were in our counting rooms or offices, just beside it, we find another recent invention—the phonograph—a curious instrument that enables us to preserve for years, not only the utterances of our greatest orators and most eminent divines, but also the notes and words of the latest music, such as "The Bowery," "Slide, Kelly, Slide," "Comrades" and other airs possibly more classical, if not as familiar. Experts tell us that this instrument, properly adjusted and located, is far ahead of a hired girl at a key hole, in piling up evidence in a breach of promise case. A fact of which all young, unmarried men, would do well to take timely notice. Again the scene is moving along, and as we turn toward it again, we see stored away in barns and sheds, the lumbering stage coaches and monster family carriages of Revolutionary days, while in their places we have the palatial vestibuled express trains, with their luxurious Pullman's and Wagner's, within whose limits you can eat, sleep, get shaved, dictate your correspondence to a quick fingered stenographer, have it written out and mailed while you wait, and you yield up your hard earned dollars into the hands of the insatiable sleeping car porter, while you are served whirling off by the thousand the daily papers, those important factors in the daily life and education of a naturally busy life. As we glance over them, we find that they have grown from the old four page quarterly or monthly of Revolutionary days, hardly equal as disseminators of information, though, perhaps a trifle more reliable than the average sewing society of the present day, into the huge twelve, twenty-four and thirty-six page, seven column dailies, that are left at our doors every morning, with the ink scarce yet dry on their pages, which are filled with the latest and most important intelligence from all parts of the world; as we lay aside the newspaper, and again turn toward the canvas, we see the farmer throwing aside his old sickle, his cradle and his scythe, and entering upon his harvest with the labor saving binder and mower; we see the rude plow of our forefathers days replaced by riding plows of the latest pattern; while the grain drill, the pulverizer, and the sod cutter, are as common as the old time hoe, while hanging on the wall of the barn we see the old time flail, covered with the chaff and dust from the busy, clattering steam thresher; and on every hand we are brought face to face with organized labor, following the dictates of science; and delving into the very center of the earth in search of coal, oil and the precious metals; look again, and you will see the triumphs of stupendous feats of engineering in the mighty tunnels piercing the towering mountains, the mighty canals connecting our great waterways, and the huge bridges thrown across almost impassable chasms.

While another picture brings to your view the huge blast furnaces and foundries, scattered broadcast throughout the land, moulding the very rocks of the hills into suitable shapes for our thousands of needs; while in every city and village the whirr and hum of busy machinery, calls our attention to the vast factories, called into being to supply our innumerable demands; as night comes on, we see the old-fashioned tallow dip of our ancestors' days has given place to the candles; these in turn to the oil lamp, all of them finally dissolving into gas; while to-day our streets, stores and public buildings are lighted by electricity, and the darkest night is turned to brightest day; and still this wonderful canvas rolls along, every hour adds a new picture, but life is all too short to permit us to wait longer on the wonderful scenes we find portrayed on this mammoth canvas.

The rest we will have to leave to your own imagination. But let me assure you the study is one that cannot fail to interest you.

And now, in closing, I want to say just a few words to the Young Americans here to-day; I wonder how many there are, within reach of my voice, who have ever thought seriously of the possibilities that are opened up before you?

Do you ever stop to think that if you are only a native of America, the way lies open before you to the Presidential Chair, the highest honor within the gift of the American people?

Of course I don't mean to say you will all get there, but the way is open just the same; how many people in the little city of Galena ever imagined one of their citizens would be called to that high honor?

And yet that is but one case in a hundred; if you start out to follow politics, and are ambitious, you may be unfortunate enough to be called upon to fill a seat in the National Senate or House of Representatives; or you may aspire to be Governor of your native state; no man can prevent your ambition; and we, of Wisconsin and Illinois, have of late been brought face to face with the fact that it is not always the best men who are called to these high honors; should your taste lead you to follow the law, a seat on the highest tribunal of the state or nation is within your reach, if you but possess the ability to fill it; in fact there is no prize, either in business, professional life, or even in politics, that is beyond the reach of a persevering, hard working American boy of to-day.

Don't hesitate for a moment on the ground that wealth and social position are absolutely necessary to entitle you to enter this race; look at Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and hundreds of others, whose names are as familiar as household words in our land to-day; all of them have risen from what might be called the lumbier walks of life, and by perseverence, energy, patriotism, and a fair degree of natural ability have attained the highest stations of the land.

With such examples as that set before you, there is no possible reason why an ambitious young man should fail to win a high place on the ladder of fame; but, take my advise and keep your skirts as free from the contaminating influences of politics as your surroundings and circumstances will permit.

A practical experiences of a number of years has led me to the conclusion that more young men are ruined by the influences thrown around them during the excitement of political campaigns than by almost any other influence with which a young man is brought in contact.

But you can rest mighty sure of one thing, success and honor will never reach you, no matter in what line you seek them, if you sit down by the way side and wait for them to overtake you; on the contrary, you must be wide awake, ready to embrace every legitimate opportunity that is offered you, to grow in knowledge and increase in understanding; in fact, in the language of the Far West, you have got to be a hustler if you ever expect to succeed.

You must bear in mind that it will not be a great many years, before the men now so prominent in business, professional and public life will all have passed away, and that on your shoulders or the shoulders of such as you, will have descended their mantles; to your custody will be transmitted the helm of the grand old ship of state, and you will be called upon to guide the noble vessel through the shoals and troubled waters of the sea of National existence.

With this outlook before you, it would seem to me that you have no time to waste, but should bend your every energy toward securing thorough preparation for the responsibilities that await you, and so conduct yourselves, that when it comes, be it soon or late, you will be ready to fall into the ranks and perform your whole duty, with the spirit and the understanding.

But I find my subject is getting the better of my judgment, and as I can hardly persuade you enough to imagine for a moment that you came here to-day solely to hear me speak, I will cheerfully yield my place to the next number on the program, closing with this sentiment:

May continued success and prosperity follow our Nation in the future as it has in the past, and may our children and our children's children, be permitted, for centuries to come, to gather together under the folds of the Old Flag, to celebrate this, the birthday of a Nation.

Mr. Johnson, of Oregon, was then introduced and made a few remarks. During this gentleman's short sojourn he has gained a reputation among us as an orator. There is no shoddy about Johnson, and when he is called on, if his health permits, he always responds. He says when he feels well he likes to talk, and evidently don't care who knows it. He is an orator of ability and lots of his listeners the Fourth would have been glad to have him continue for an hour or two. He is a versatile orator, and chock full of good stories, and keeps his listeners in good humor. Although the crowd was all tired out, Mr. Johnson's remarks livened them up and the meeting adjourned full of animation, after singing songs. When Mr. Johnson speaks of the ladies he is at his best, and his eloquence waxes warm. His handsome word painting regarding the ladies of Dwight met with enthusiastic applause especially when he said that "every American woman had a perfect right and should consider herself an uncrowned queen, and as good as anyone on earth."

The Ladies Auxiliary served ice cream, cake, strawberries, fruit, etc., and Harry Lawrence was in his glory selling buttermilk, etc., and they did well.

Major Alliger superintended the sports which consisted of sack races, potato races, foot races, climbing the greased pole. The pig did not show up. Some of the boys pitched quoits and others patronized the shooting outfit and baby ball throwing snap.

Some of the crowd lingered until nearly dark and then left for their homes or went to the dances and enjoyed a night of tripping the light fantastic.

In the evening there were lots of fireworks put off around private residences.

NOTES.

The decorations were very pretty at the club house, and were superintended by Mrs. Dr. Blaine. The decorations in the hall were the same as during the convention and very appropriate and pretty.

Major Judd, J. R. Oughton of The Leslie E. Keeley Co. were on the ground most of the day and enjoyed themselves.

Miss Monear, of Memphis, Tenn., was present at the celebration and was very much pleased.

Mrs. H. W. Thomas, of Chicago, spent the Fourth in Dwight, and will remain a week with her husband, the gentleman who managed the entertainment given in the opera house during the convention. Mrs. Thomas has won lots of friends by her agreeable and pleasing manners.

Mrs. Armitage, of Chicago, visited her husband this week, and spent the Fourth among us. She is a very pleasant lady, and is pleased with Dwight.

OTHER PLACES.

It was thought that the announcement of Gen. J. C. Black as speaker at Wilmington would draw an immense crowd, but it did not. The celebration was held on the island and Gen. Black made an excellent address, but to only about seven or eight hundred people. Dwight was represented by about 150 people. Just exactly 100 tickets were sold for the Denver to Wilmington. A great many put in their time fishing.

The celebration at Fairbury was large. Senator Cullom delivered a fine address.

There was a large and quite noisy crowd celebrated at Kinsman the 4th.

Streator pulled the tail feather of the eagle until she roared and kept it up until the 5th.

Pontiac and Odell were quiet.

The races at Lexington were successful.

The crowd from this part of the country to Chicago was not as large as was expected.

Danish Picnic.

The picnic given under the auspices of Freden Lodge, No. 34, Danish Brotherhood, of Dwight, on the 4th of July, was a very successful affair. The spot chosen was the beautiful shady grounds on Peter Hansen's farm two miles west of Dwight. When our fun loving Danish citizens get together they have lots of fun, and this occasion was no exception. There was a large crowd present by 2 p. m., over one hundred tickets having been sold, and there were lots of people around the ground that did not go in. The music was excellent and was furnished by a string band from Chicago, and the young people and some of the older ones danced as long as they wanted. Remarks were made by Henry Smith, recently of Joliet, and one of the musicians, which were highly appreciated.

Games were played and the merry-go-round was well patronized.

The lodge did well out of the picnic and all who attended enjoyed themselves.

The Wedding.

An exceedingly graceful and lovely wedding was the one that united John Chalmers Lewis to Miss Lucie Jeannetta Stockwell in the hospitable home of J. B. Cooper 1600 4th St. Minneapolis, Minn. Very complete arrangements were made and even the weather bureau was on its best behavior, and sunny skies and gentle breezes conspired to waft the matrimonial boat out on the voyage of a happy, and we trust, long and prosperous life.

The groom is a well known and very popular business man of Dwight and is a nephew of the eloquent and world renowned divine, Dr. Chalmers, of New York.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Dr. A. Stockwell, deceased, of Bement, Ill, and is a graduate of Rockford College both in music and sciences, and of late has been a teacher in Chicago carrying a state certificate.

The rooms were handsomely decorated with ferns, palms, cut flowers and potted plants and colored shades threw a soft light over the bridal party.

The bride wore a rich begaline silk of gray, with hellotrope undertone, ornaments of pearl and diamonds, and carried a large cluster of bride roses in her hand.

The groom was en regale in the new style Prince Albert suit and as Pres. Ringland, of MacAllister College propounded the solemn questions they were pronounced a fine looking couple.

All day congratulatory telegrams were arriving from Chicago, New York, Dwight, Colorado and other distant points and the tables were loaded with gifts from admiring friends, while many others await the bride in her new home, among them a fine new piano from the groom being prominent.

After congratulations a delicious collation was served in courses and shortly after the carriage bore away the pair followed by a shower of rice and good wishes.

A few weeks at Minnetonka Lake forms a part of the program of the tour, and after August 1st they will be at home to their many friends in Dwight. Among the guests were Capt. L. Black and wife from Ohio who came to attend the wedding.

The hundreds of friends extend congratulations and wish the happy couple joy and prosperity.