

Dwight Star and Herald.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND COUNTY INTERESTS AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

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DWIGHT, LIVINGSTON COUNTY, ILL., SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1894.

NO. 21

MILLER BROTHERS,

SPECIAL NOTICE.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY June 4 and 5, we will have a special line of **LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR** at prices less than the Muslin alone would cost. Our House keeps abreast of this progressive age, and we are always on the alert to secure the best the market affords and at the lowest prices. We "catch on" to the newest ideas and the newest goods.

We have a line of Gowns we always sold at 95 cents to \$1 each; we will sell them on Salesday at 72 cents.

Gowns that you would call cheap most any time, at \$1.25 to \$1.50, you can buy from us for 99 cents.

And all Muslin Underwear at proportionately low prices, on Monday and Tuesday, our Bargain Days.



MILLER BROTHERS.

LEADERS IN DRY GOODS & CLOTHING

DWIGHT, ILLINOIS.

WILL YOU PAPER

Your House this Spring?

If you do bear in mind that

C. M. BAKER

Has the largest and Finest Stock of

Wall Paper and Decorations

in this section.

Also a large lot of Window Shades & Carpets

of all grades and varieties.

PAINTS AND OILS

at very Reasonable Prices.

My other lines of all kinds of handsome and durable Furniture, Fancy Articles, etc., etc., are complete in all details. Call before purchasing elsewhere.

C. M. BAKER, Dwight, Ill.

Edwin Mezger & Co.,

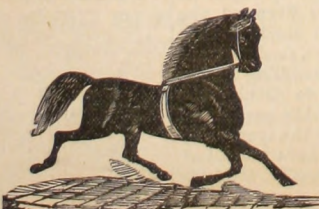
Successors to Harvey & Co.,

Grain Dealers,

We keep pace with the markets of the World, and pay the highest prices possible. Everything arranged for the accommodation of customers. No waiting. Two big Elevators one right in town and the other at the 3-1. We will make it an object to you to see us before selling your grain. Would be pleased to have all call at our office in the Elevators and become acquainted. EDWIN MEZGER & CO., Dwight.

SEASON OF 1894.

MARY COBB,
Trotting Bred Stallion,
SERVICE FEE \$10.00.



ANDY BURTT, JR.
Running Stallion,
SERVICE FEE \$10.00.

MARY COBB'S STANDS.—Mondays, three miles west and three miles north, at Geo. Bieswynger's; Tuesdays and Wednesdays at home, three miles west of Dwight; Thursdays at Grimes barn in Odell; Fridays and Saturdays at Real's barn in Dwight.
ANDY BURTT, JR. STANDS.—Mondays at Geo. Bieswynger's; Tuesdays at B. Kirkendall's two miles south of Gardner; Wednesdays at home; Thursdays at Grimes barn in Odell; Fridays and Saturdays at Real's barn in Dwight.

JOHN T. BUFFHAM, Dwight, Ill.

History of Dwight

FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT UP TO DATE.

Interesting Information Derived from Old Residents.

[NOTE.—This history, after being published in the STAR AND HERALD will be rearranged in book form and illustrated with views of the principal features of Dwight and portraits of many of our citizens. As the type must be used continually, all orders for the book must be received by us very soon. The book will probably contain about 120 pages, neatly bound, and the price will be but 50 cents, single copies. Leave orders at this office.—Editor.]

FURTHER FACTS ABOUT THE PRINCE.
One evening there was even unusual laughter at that hilarious table over a cartoon in Harpers' Weekly, representing young Albert Edward, returned to Windsor, presenting a pretty Yankee bride to the queen. The prince, most amused of all, exclaimed, "I'll send it to my mother!"

Though these were merry fellows all, their merriment was restrained within certain bounds by refined taste and that respect for elders which is one of the finest characteristics of well-bred English youth. It is only the exception we find pilloried in Punch.

The elder members of the party are remembered by their entertainers as exceedingly genial gentlemen—with perhaps the exception of the Duke of Newcastle, who was usually haughty, reserved and austere enough to stand for the traditional type of a great English problem. With a stern sense of duty, and small sympathy with the light-heartedness and light-headedness of youth—especially of youth under the shadow of the throne—he sometimes acted as a killjoy for his fun-loving charge, never hesitating to administer a reproof when he thought it would be wholesome.

I remember hearing from the late Mr. Sumner an instance of this which occurred during a call on the royal party in Boston. In the course of a political talk between him and the Duke of Newcastle, the character and career of Mr. Gladstone coming under discussion, the Prince of Wales, who had been listening quietly, broke in with, "Yes, Mr. Sumner, Mr. Gladstone is one of the foremost men in English politics."

"Tut, tut, Loy! What do you know about English politics?" said the awful governor.

What heir of an American railroad king would have stood such a snubbing? This heir of a hundred kings flushed and was silent. He "took it out," however, the next night at a delightful ball, where he said to his pretty partner:

"I don't have half enough of this sort of thing, you know. I hope to come to America again some time, without my nurses."

I believe there is a melancholy tradition at West Point of the prince being sent to bed at the very hour he was expected in the ball-room.

To return to Dwight. Whatever the fascination of the hunting-field, the prince and his party observed with scrupulous punctuality the hour for dinner—always giving themselves time to dress properly for that solemn English function.

All seemed to keenly relish their repasts, and little wonder. There were two accomplished cooks in the kitchen, who prepared for them in many delicious ways the first venison of the season and fatted prairie fowl, as well as the choicest fish and domestic meats. Of course the best vegetables and fruit in the market were provided, while fresh butter and eggs were made and laid for them daily.

Yet their anxious little hostess says she was "much comforted" by hearing that the prince and his party afterward declared the best dinners they had in America were at the Spencer Lodge.

The royal party took everywhere with them their wines, as well as bath-tubs. The only lights ever used about the Prince of Wales were wax candles—gas being considered unwholesome and oil lamps dangerous, as well as democratic.

There were other precautions taken for the young man's safety—unobtrusive, but never relaxed. At Mr. Spencer's place all looked after his comfort and security—men, women, small boys and those faithful guardians, the dogs.

The only one of the household who was evidently free from care was the object of all this solicitude. He never seemed to feel his nearness to the grandest throne in the world.

HOW THE PRINCE APPEARED.

The family who entertained him at Dwight thirty-three years ago have still very clear recollections of his appearance and manner. He was slight then, and had an abundance of soft brown hair. His face was as now, Guelphic of contour, but attractive in color and expression. His blue eyes beamed with good humor and a great joy in life. He seemed quite free from self-consciousness—was never brusque or impatient or arrogant toward his associates, while to laboring men and servants he was singularly considerate. Even at that early age he showed the fine social tact for which he has since been distinguished, and the memory of names and faces which he seems to have wisely cultivated.

In place of regal dignity he had the social defence of perfect courtesy. If he encountered rough men in the hunting field, they were not rough to him nor were they unduly familiar, even when after handling his game, he stopped to wash his hands at the pump in the yard, or when on the tramp, he laughed with them over some ridiculous Western story.

To this day he keenly enjoys American humor, with all its absurdities and wild extravagances. To those who knew him best during that visit he was always the same good-natured, unassuming English boy, and even now

that he is more of a grand personage than ever, being a grand father and a "mighty hunter"—having chased tigers on elephant-back in India—they cannot believe that all the endearing traits of the lad who shot small game at Dwight with such content had disappeared from the character of the man.

The result of his last day's sport was so astonishing that the prince, over his huge pile of birds, lamented the necessity of moving on, saying, "I would like to stay here shooting for a month longer; it's the only real fun I have had in America."

That evening he almost overwhelmed his hosts with thanks for their kindness to "so troublesome a guest, and paid a grateful compliment to his young hostess, whose deft management had made them all so comfortable at the lodge. He ended by shyly placing in her husband's hand "a little souvenir" for her.

It was a beautiful jeweled bracelet bearing his arms and motto. She received also from him a fine engraved portrait bearing his autograph, and an album containing portraits of his family party. To Mr. Spencer he later sent a valuable token of remembrance. He was not mean—young Albert Edward.

On the last morning of his visit he planted a tree before the house, which, at the host's request he christened "Renfrew Lodge." Then with courteous adieux to all, not forgetting the dogs, he departed with his suit for St. Louis, from whence, that night, there came from him a homesick telegram.

With the going of those pleasant guests silence settled on the lodge and a listless, let-down feeling on the hearts of its inmates; yet they were not without comfort in the thought that their anxious care had kept all harm from that boyish, genial Baron Renfrew, heir to the throne of England and all her mighty dependencies.

There are a few interesting items in connection with the visit of the prince we have secured that have never been published, which we present:

James Spencer was an expert huntsman and had a reputation far and wide and it might be said that his reputation was one cause that brought the Prince to Dwight. Mr. Spencer accompanied him on all his hunts and was very much pleased with him. The riding about the country was done in a two-seated buggy belonging to Col. R. P. Morgan. The buggy was about the "finest in the land" at that time. Col. Morgan then resided and owned the residence (Hahn property) now occupied by the offices of the Keeley League, which was considered a very fine house in those days, and it was a common occurrence for deer and wolf to be close to the house, and we understand, in one instance deer was shot on the grounds.

During the Prince's visit Col. Morgan entertained Lord Lyon, then British consul to the United States, and the Duke of Newcastle, and representatives of the London Times, New York Herald and other large newspapers.

The Prince gave a dinner once a day and Col. Morgan was always an hon-

ored guest. The Prince at the time and after his departure made many gifts in remembrance of kindnesses shown him, one in particular that has been given us that deserves special mention. The prince called Col. Morgan into his room one day and presented him with handsome gold shirt buttons, sleeve buttons and vest buttons, saying in substance that he wished him to accept them as a slight token of his respect for him and for kindnesses extended to the royal party. The case containing the buttons presented to the Colonel bears the manufacturers' name as follows:

R. & S. Garrard & Co.

Goldsmiths, Jewelers, Etc.,

to the Queen,

His Royal Highness, The Prince Consort

and all the Royal Family,

Panton Street, London.

A very fine photograph of the Prince was presented by him to Mrs. Morgan, which is now in the possession of Geo. Morgan, of Bloomington, Ill.

While the recollection of the oldest inhabitant does not recall the time when the Colonel was seen wearing these gorgeous gold trimmings of royalty, it is needless to say that he prizes them very highly.

This chapter will close the reminiscences of the royal visit and we shall now proceed with the history of more democratic people and things and probably more interesting to our readers.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

O. F. Avery for County Judge.

Among those whose names will be presented to the Republican county convention for the office of county judge, is Oscar F. Avery, of Pontiac, a man well known in the county and who possesses all of the qualifications to make a good official in conducting the various duties coming before a county judge. Mr. Avery came to this state in 1866 from Michigan, his native state, and engaged in teaching as principal of the Fairbury schools for five years. He then went to Kansas and was principal of the Burlingame high school for two years. He then returned to Fairbury. While in Kansas he was admitted to the practice of law, and in 1876 was licensed by the supreme court to practice law in this state. His early studies were broken into by his enlistment in the war in 1861, remaining in the service until the close of the war, serving his country throughout all of those perilous years in a manner befitting a brave and patriotic soldier. He came to Pontiac in 1877, where he has since resided. He has served as deputy in several of the county offices, at various times, and has held the office of public administrator for a number of years. While in this office he has had exceptional opportunity to become acquainted with the probate side of the county judges office and has administered on over fifty estates and no objection has ever been made in any of them. He has also been master of chancery for two terms and this has given him exercise in a judicial way. Mr. Avery has always been an ardent republican, and has served his party as chairman of the central committee and his services as a speaker have been in demand during many campaigns. If nominated, he will make a strong candidate and would be elected without a doubt.

Nice front sleeping room to rent; half block from town. Inquire at this office.