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IT'S A GOOD THING

To Have the Women Edit the Paper
—Push it Along.

As we predicted two weeks ago, our readers certainly have had one good paper this year—that of last week. The result of the literary efforts of the ladies of the Congregational church, we feel sure have been very pleasing and satisfactory to this community in general, and we know that the general liberality and consideration of the merchants has in return been satisfactory and pleasing to the ladies. We are informed that the ladies society cleared about \$100 during the week.

We find many brilliant communications in the paper, the salutatory was excellent with the exception, of course, reference to the editors. The articles by Mrs. E. F. Wright, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Spencer and Mrs. V. Wright were all models of excellence—both in construction and sentiment. Prof. Meneely's educational article was filled with advanced thoughts and was an excellent production.

The illustrated article regarding the Keeley cure was an excellent one and voices the sentiments of our people generally.

The local, or rather item columns to which the ladies, girls and all helped to make interesting, were well filled with news and nicely written.

The "Fraternal Features" column devoted principally to the ladies' societies was full of interesting facts, and will appear in the "History of Dwight."

The "Recipe Department" was good, and when practically demonstrated by the ladies we believe the husbands will forgive the ladies for having had to eat cold vituals last week.

We understand the whole edition was gotten out without even a good cry.

Installation.

The installation ceremonies of the Grand Army post, Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans, so long postponed, took place Tuesday evening. The two former society officers were installed in G. A. R. hall and the S. of V. in their own hall.

There was a splendid turn-out and the occasion was greatly enjoyed by all. Department Commander H. H. McDowell, of Pontiac, installed the officers of the post as follows:

Commander, C. W. Ayling; Senior Vice, A. G. Huey; Junior Vice, G. A. Seymour; Quartermaster, James Williams; Chaplain, E. F. Wright; O. D., Thomas Weldon; O. G., Martin Seabert; Surgeon, M. Rinehart; Adjutant, F. W. Ford.

Mrs. Blackmore, assisted by Miss Haney as conductor, of Pontiac, installed the Relief Corps as follows:

President, Mrs. K. A. Dustin; senior vice, Mrs. E. Wheatley; junior vice, Mrs. Elizabeth Huey; treasurer, Mrs. Lucie Lewis; secretary, Mrs. Mammie Brown; conductor, Miss Emma Buffham; assistant conductor, Lena Snyder; guard, Myrtle Wheatley; assistant guard, Edna Brown; chaplain, Mrs. Lizzie Ayling.

W. G. Dustin was installing officer of the Sons of Veterans. The officers are as follows:

Captain, J. K. Buffham; first lieutenant, Fred Mowbray; second lieutenant, R. V. Seymour; first sergeant, A. A. Boyer; quartermaster sergeant, James Seabert; chaplain, O. Brown; sergeant of guard, Roy Wheatley; principal musician, Wm. Buffham; color sergeant, Will Davis; corporal of guard, F. Comeford; camp guard, J. J. Ribordy.

Commander McDowell and Mrs. Blackmore are splendid installing officers, and Miss Haney did her work very nicely. Everything passed off very pleasantly.

After the business of installing was finished they all adjourned to the S. of V. hall and enjoyed a splendid lunch.

Very happy remarks were made by Department Commander McDowell, Mrs. Blackmore, Col. Parsons and several others.

There are no three organizations in the state in better condition in every way than the above. There are no controversies, and they dwell together like one large, happy family.

The Passing Show.

(Written expressly for the Dwight Star and Herald by S. Thornton K. Prime.)

The beautiful snow is the "poor man's manure" in the country and gold and silver to the poor man in the city. Still we shed no tears as we see it gently passing away. While we have been reading and mourning over the loss of the strawberry crop in Florida, and the calamity which has recently befallen that state in the wiping out at least for this season, of such vast interests by an unprecedented cold wave, we here at the North have had our compensation. First in a great big, splendid ice crop,

so big that our "Ice Barons," we hope, will give us bigger chunks and no doubt lower prices for ice next summer. Then again, our "Coal Nabobs" have never put the price of coal up during all the recent long, cold, tedious weather.

The amount of money paid out in our large cities during the past few weeks in removing the snow from the street has gone a long way toward relieving the distress and suffering of a vast number of poor and dependent people. New York City has alone paid out in this direction recently over \$100,000. Chicago has paid over \$15,000 for carting off snow. I always love to see the snow fall. It seems to be such a blessing in disguise. Do not imagine that I am going to write a "crop report."

That genial and delightful writer, Eugene Field, tells us in his quiet, snowfall style, that there is no place in the world where they have so much climate as in California. But at the same time adds that while you can buy rutabaga flavored apples and potato flavored pears, you cannot without great difficulty buy a thermometer for love or money in most of the large cities in that state. They all say they have no use for one. Field by hook or crook bought a thermometer and when he asked the question of a native, "How is the thermometer registering?" they would always answer, "don't know." He would then pull one from his inside pocket and flash it upon their dazed vision with this remark, "Look at that."

The Sunset Club the other evening, discussed fiction. Men of acknowledged ability in the realm of letters gave their ideas of what fiction was and what it ought to be. How the authors' reputation rose and fell like the mercury in the tube. Altogether the evening was a very enjoyable one. The brightest thing however that was said Orie Reed put into a nut shell and cracked for the benefit of his hearers. If I remember right it was this: "The literary lion of to-day may be the literary ass of tomorrow, but the ass in the meantime has his crib full of oats and is having a good time."

Henry Irving cables that he is making one of the greatest successes of his life in London with his new play "King Arthur." The people have flocked to his theatre in vast crowds, coming early in the morning and staying in front of the play-house all day. Brahm Stoker, Mr. Irving's "Man Friday," was so overcome at the sight of these people watching and waiting for the doors to open that he stoked these enthusiasts of the stage all day with tea, coffee and sandwiches, so that when the hour of the performance arrived the people would not be physically exhausted but be in good shape to enjoy the treat Mr. Irving had prepared for them.

Can the human mind imagine "a show" of any kind ever coming to this village and the people crowding to the opera house and waiting for the doors to open and our impresario Romberger stoking the populace with coffee and cakes so that they would be in good shape for the evening? I trow not.

Not Much In It.

There was probably never more hard work devoted to a home play than was to "The Princess," given last week under the auspices of the Dwight Y. W. C. T. U. For over a month those taking part labored almost incessantly, night and day, to make the presentation a success. They succeeded remarkably well with their rehearsals and the drills were beautiful, and everything passed off very nicely and we have heard none but words of praise. There was universal sadness when it became necessary to announce that Miss Mea Morgan could not appear on account of sickness. Her part was the principal one, and she impersonated it splendidly, and her assistance and advice was invaluable.

After all the hard work the entertainment only netted the Y's about \$15. The expenses of Miss Fyfe, the instructor, costumes, etc., were very large. It is demonstrated that there is too much hard work for little reward in such a presentation, or that such home plays should be given at least two nights.

We congratulate all connected with the play, but we are convinced from what we learned last week that there is more money running a newspaper.

Telephone System.

Dwight is soon to have a full-fledged telephone system. Quite a number of gentlemen have interested themselves in the scheme, including Ed. Mezger, who will run a line from his office in town to his 3 I office, and J. R. Oughton will run a line to his farm where he will reside, and we understand about sixty others have already signified their intention to join the "bello" crowd.

School Notes.

Miss Minnie Morgan visited the high school Tuesday.

We notice that Miss Eliza McGonigle is one of us again.

The school has been having a good deal of trouble with a leaky roof. There was about half an inch of water on the floor of the first class room for several days.

The school has been divided into two literary societies, the Delphic and the Zenobian:

Delphic—President, Wm. Geis; vice-president, Dan McCarter; secretary, James Donigan; treasurer, Mabel Parker; organist, Maud Shearer.

Zenobian—President, R. V. Seymour; vice-president, L. B. Orr; secretary and treasurer, John Goodspeed; organist, Ella Pollard; chorister, Emma Barr.

The Zenobians will give the first program on Friday next. All are cordially invited to attend.

It is the custom of the faculty of the state university to send a representative to inspect such high schools in the state as may have courses of study embracing the branches required for admission to the university, with a view to ascertaining whether methods of instruction and general improvement for efficient work are satisfactory. If so, the graduates of the school are admitted to the university without examination at any time within two years after graduation.

Some time since, the principal of our school made application for an examination of our school. In response, Prof. Moss, of the university, visited Dwight. He arrived Wednesday morning and spent the day in examining our work and equipment.

He gives as his verdict, that while he has no criticisms to offer upon the methods of instruction or the efficiency of the teachers, that the teachers themselves are worse handicapped by lack of proper facilities for work than those of any school he has visited.

He expressed surprise that in a town where there are the evidences of enterprise that exist in Dwight, where there are so many handsome homes, the children coming from such homes are compelled to spend thirty hours a week in such rooms as the school-rooms of Dwight, where there is an utter absence of any means of ventilation and such an imperfect mode of heating.

He suggested that a wise plan for the students' future health and development would be for them to organize a strike against such conditions, refusing to attend school in rooms where their health is continually menaced by such foul sanitary conditions, and where there are no facilities for the application of scientific methods of instruction. Probably our principal now regards his hope that ours be an accredited school, an evanescent dream.

His Natal Day.

Master Harry Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Miller was 9 years old last Wednesday, and as Harry will never be 9 years old again, he and little Jessie decided to give a party to their many young friends in Dwight.

They gathered at the elegant residence to the number of about forty as cute and pretty little men and women as any one would wish to meet.

The evening was spent in amusing games, music, etc., and a very nice lunch was served, after which they all went home declaring Harry just the best boy in the world.

Following were among those present: Lura Wheatley, Jessie Miller, Mammie Brown, Lita Haise, Louise Leach, Constance Taylor, Winnie Leach, Bernice Miller, Leila Barr, Stella Bovik, Mabel Koehler, Louise Trunnel, Louise Sherer, Florence Parsons, William Jones, Lewis Doherty, Fannie Knudsen, Etta Chamberlain, Clara Naffziger, Gracie Doherty, Thornton Prime, Harry Miller, Willie Shearer, Percy Burbaker, Arthur Burbaker, Charlie Cronin, Harry Knudsen, Clarence Wright, Arthur Haise, Oliver Naffziger, Frank Chamberlain, Elmer Seabert, Clara Doty.

K. P. Anniversary.

On Tuesday evening Feb. 19th, the Knights of Pythias, Hebron Lodge, No. 175, celebrated the 31st anniversary of the formation of the order with a reception which was followed by a ball. The supper was furnished by the wives of the members and excelled even their former efforts. The music was said to be splendid. There was a large crowd present and all had an excellent time.

This lodge is now in a fine flourishing condition.

Memorial Services.

The memorial services of Bert Reeder will be held Sunday evening in M. E. church instead of Congregational church, as announced previously. Rev. E. F. Wright will preach the sermon. All Friends invited.

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