

Dwight Star and Herald

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WM. G. DUSTIN, Editor.
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HAPPY HOLIDAYS.

It is with pleasure that the proprietors of this paper wish all the people a Merry Christmas and a most prosperous New Year. We wish at the same time to extend sincere thanks to each and every one for their patronage and good will. We are pleased to report to you that our business is enlarging from year to year until at the present time it would be difficult to find any country office in Illinois which turns out the work we do. The newspapers printed in the office have all increased in circulation until it is the second largest patron of Uncle Sam in Dwight.

The Banner, the official organ of the Sons of Veterans, has now reached a circulation of nearly 50,000 each month and makes nearly a car load of mail.

The Banner of Gold, the newspaper issued every other month by The Leslie E. Keeley Co., averages about 25,000 an issue.

The Star and Herald, and the Journals of Campus, Cardiff and Red-dick are growing all the time. We try to keep up the same policy of issuing clean, readable newspapers at all times, and we believe the people appreciate it.

The newspapers, with the addition of job work from Dwight and nearly every state in the Union makes the office always busy. It has been necessary to add up-to-date machinery and material to keep pace with the times.

Last July there was a change in the business, Mr. Frank M. Klein, Misses Jennie Thole and Drea Johnson, having taken an interest and we believe it has worked out for the best interests of all, and we all join in best wishes.

The building is about to be improved with a new plate glass front, but please don't forget the location.

Again we thank you for your many kindnesses and wish you the best of everything.

No one knows the amount of life saving the crusade to prevent tuberculosis has accomplished in Illinois. Everyone should read their communications and profit thereby. They are now furnishing seals to put on envelopes and it is an easy way to invest a little in this grand work. Address James Minnick, Secretary, 157 West Adams street, Chicago.

For fifty years the republican and democratic parties have fought over the question of tariff. This is the time when democrats are to have an unbridled opportunity to give their policy of tariff-for-revenue-only a try-out. If they are right, four years from now we will know it, and if they are wrong, four years from now they will be down and out. The American people are ready to give them a fair trial and will be a fair and impartial jury.

Mt. Sterling Mail: However citizens of the United States may disagree with Woodrow Wilson on governmental questions it is fitting that they should recognize in the next president of the United States a man of ability and earnest endeavor. Political opposition cannot and should not prevent appreciation of the admirable personal qualities of the man. It should be a matter of satisfaction to all American citizens to see in the presidential chair a man of high ideals and righteous inclinations.

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. A well told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick room. Learn to keep your troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to stop croaking. If you cannot see any good in the world keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your pains and aches under a pleasant smile. No one cares whether you have headache, backache or rheumatism. Don't cry. Tears do well enough in novels but are out of place in real life. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. The good humored man or woman is always welcome. The world is a land of echoes, the message we call to it comes back to us from every side. In truth we get out of life what we put into it.

RESPECT FOR THE FLAG.

"Patriotism is the love of one's flag in action."—Abraham Lincoln.

During the graduation exercises at the Baron de Hirsch school in New York recently where a class of immigrant children had been instructed in the American language so that they were sufficiently equipped to attend

the public schools, the Stars and Stripes were borne past the children. As the flag passed the line one little girl pulled up its folds and reverently kissed them. To this confiding creature the old flag meant freedom and safety, the end of oppression, the right to life and liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Has ever a more touching exhibition of patriotism and faith in our institutions been presented?

In what strange contrast has this simple act of devotion been to the insolence of a smart young man of Canadian parentage who sometime ago refused to even salute the banner of liberty when it was carried into a school! In what contrast to the act of a lot of frenzied undesirables who trampled a flag in the streets of New York city not long ago after listening to the wild harangue of a disturber who pretended to be speaking for freedom!

This little girl in the few months that have been devoted to the study of the language of her adopted country appears to have learned a lesson that we fear is all too frequently being neglected in some of our schools. She has come to respect the old flag, the emblem of liberty, above all creeds, castes, theories and isms. She has given an exhibition of implicit faith in the institutions that have endured for over a century in a land that is looked upon as a haven refuge by the down-trodden of every nation.

Does anyone believe that the country would not be better off if the sentiments of this little girl could be instilled into the breast of every growing child?—Recent editorial in Scranton Tribune-Republican.

THE GREATEST INDUSTRY.

The gross output of our farms is about nine billions of dollars per year. It is fifteen times greater than the iron and steel industries; it employs nearly one-third of our people. It costs approximately eighty dollars per year per capita to feed the people. Every agricultural authority in the land agrees that in ten years, when the farm demonstrator is in every county and scientific methods are in vogue we will largely increase, if in fact we do not double, our yield per acre.

To maintain this scientific army in the field will cost us about eight cents per person per year. If the increased crop value is only twenty per cent, the gain on one year's crop would pay the cost of keeping up this work for two hundred and fifty years!

The government and the states have expended over two hundred millions of dollars in developing scientific knowledge relating to agriculture.

This knowledge is practically in cold storage. Why not get it out and put it to work on the farms? That intellectual giant and empire builder, James J. Hill, says: "We know enough now of agriculture, if it were applied to double our farm yield and to triple the farmers' income."

The Lever bill, which will come up in congress in December, is a simple measure. It calls for the appointment of farm demonstrators. It is the logical sequence of the Morrill act, the Hatch act and the Nelson amendments. It creates no new administrative machinery. It is the final step, and one absolutely necessary to complete the work contemplated by the Morrill act and the other acts named. Under these have been built up a great, splendid and invaluable body of knowledge relating to agriculture. The Lever bill will disseminate this knowledge among the actual farmers and enable them and the whole country to profit by it. The passage of this bill will do more good to more people than any other act passed since the Civil war.

THAT REMINDS US

That the suffragettes at one of their meetings agreed that if they were given the right to vote, they would all wear 49c hats in the future. Lets us men be for it.

That the people in the east—Maine, Vermont, etc.—are wearing snow shoes. There was one day recently which was pretty cold.

That some people kick about the outlandish names of new dances. Well, they are for the feet, not heads. Start the music.

That up in Sandwich, Ill., a man by the name of Treat came home the other day and was treated by Mrs. Treat with a surprise—three little girls, all bright, sassy and with good lungs. Quite a treat and Treat treated.

That the so-called "turkey trot" and "bear-hug" are certainly bad enough. If they get up any worse dances a description of them will not appear in this paper—not for money.

That an Irishman believes in self protection. One in Dwight going home the other night said to his companion. "Come home and have supper with me, Mike." "Why, Pat it's nine o'clock and your wife will be mad as the devil." "Yes, that's it," said Pat, "but she can't lick the two av us."

That the boy was caught swimming

THE LAND OF BEGINNING AGAIN.

BY LOUISA FLETCHER TARKINGTON.

I wish there were some wonderful place
Called the Land of Beginning Again,
Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches
And all of our poor, selfish grief
Could be dropped, like a shabby old coat, at the door,
And never put on again.

I wish we could come on it all unaware,
Like the hunter who finds a lost trail;
And I wish that the one whom our blindness had done
The greatest injustice of all
Could be at the gates, like an old friend that waits
For the comrade he's gladdest to hall.

We would find all the things we intended to do
But forgot, and remembered too late,
Little praises unspoken, little promises broken,
And all of the thousand and one
Little duties neglected that might have perfected
The day for one less fortunate.

It wouldn't be possible to be unkind
In the Land of Beginning Again;
And the ones we misjudged and the ones whom we grudged
Their moments of victory here
Would find in the grasp of our hand-clasp
More than penitent lips could explain.

For what had been hardest we'd know had been best,
And what had seemed lost would be gain;
For there isn't a sting that will not take a wing
When we've faced it and laughed it away;
And I think that the laughter is most what we're after
In the Land of Beginning Again!

So I wish that there were some wonderful place
Called the Land of Beginning Again,
Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches
And all our poor, selfish grief
Could be dropped, like a shabby old coat, at the door,
And never put on again.
—From Smart Set, Copyrighted.

A More Sanitary Home.

The Duntley Pneumatic Sweeper is the one you want. If you want the best, listen to the claim made for it. It pulls all of the dirt out of the carpet and at the same time picks up all but threads, pins, needles, matches, etc. It absorbs all dust and does not raise and settle it. It is the only Combined Pneumatic Cleaner and Carpet Sweeper with a removable box. Guaranteed to take 5 ounces of dirt in 5 minutes from any carpet or rug in use. C. M. Baker & Son would like to send you one for a trial.—Adv.

That the appendix causes lots of talk. "I say, doctor, wouldn't it be easy enough for a person to live without an appendix?" Yes, but the doctors couldn't.

That some of our farmers tell great stories about the big crops. One sent a note to another: "Will you please send me your cross cut saw, I want to cut a pumpkin up so I can get it in the wagon." The answer came back: "Too bad, my cross cut saw is stuck in a cantaloupe."

If you are troubled with chronic constipation, the mild and gentle effect of Chamberlain's Tablets makes them especially suited to your case. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Bolts a Foul Plot.

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refusing to act, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end such abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach, liver and bowels, and restore your health and all good feelings. 25c at John A. O'Malley's Drug Store.—Adv.

Life Insurance

The objection that has been urged in the past against life insurance, that you had to die to beat it, has been overcome by the modern policies of

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee

These policies not only offer a strong inducement to the insured to save money, but they provide him with a competency for his old age, and in the event of his untimely death, provide for his widow and children.

Don't be one of the few people that don't believe in making some provision for the future, but make up your mind now to take out a policy of life insurance in the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee, and be with the great majority.

FRANK L. SMITH, Land Man

"If You Deal With Me You Get Results"

TELEPHONE NO. 8

Law, Loans, Lands and Insurance

DWIGHT, ILLINOIS