

Dwight Star and Herald

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DWIGHT.

The home of 2,500 of the best people on earth. Twenty miles from Pontiac and twenty miles from Morris, twenty miles from Streator and thirty miles from Kankakee. Splendid territory for trade in every direction.

Dwight is surrounded by a good farm land as there is in the world, and the farmers are up-to-date and successful.

Dwight has splendid public schools, well conducted and well patronized.

Dwight has beautiful churches of almost all denominations.

Dwight has liberal merchants and business men who command trade for miles around.

Dwight is seventy-four miles southwest of Chicago, and has fine railroad and shipping facilities—the Chicago & Alton, the C., I. & S., and the Peoria Branch.

Dwight has a fine printing plant, not excelled anywhere and newspapers which cover the north half of Livingston county and the south half of Grundy county and for twenty miles east and west. We publish news from Livingston, Grundy, Kankakee, La Salle and other counties. Our advertisers reap rewards and we make a living. Our circulation is reaching close to the 2,000 mark. We print anything any printing office prints.

Our paper is \$1.00 a year, absolutely in advance, and you don't have to worry about it being continued after the time is up, because it will be stopped promptly if you don't pay after being notified by us that your time has expired, just the same as if you were taking a big daily.

We cordially invite strangers to locate in Dwight, and all the people to trade with our business men and to call at our office or call us up and tell us your troubles. Local and Long Distance Phone No. 7.

It remains to be seen if the administration will order an investigation into the Flatiron Club of Washington.

It is easy enough to get plenty of help now, as hundreds of men are out of work and traveling around the country.

As a result of advertising, St. Louis churches report greatly increased attendance; however, the reports from the contribution box will show whether it really pays.

Lots of little ones in Dwight were made happy Christmas. The letters sent to Santa Claus through the post-office were turned over to one of our enterprising and liberal men, and all got presents.

Former Governor Deneen and Governor Dunne are having another controversy in regard to the cause of the

big increase in the state tax rate. Governor Dunne blames it on Governor Deneen, and the latter blames it on Governor Dunne, but in the meantime, the innocent tax payer will have to settle.—Freeport Journal.

We are in receipt of the Holiday number of the Public Ledger, of Philadelphia, containing 92 pages, handsomely illustrated and finely printed. The Ledger is owned by the same people who own the Ladies Home Journal and Saturday Evening Post. Arthur Halse, formerly of Dwight, has charge of the mechanical department and deserves great credit. The paper is a handsome production.

Ex-Senator Frank H. Funk, of Bloomington, former third party candidate for governor, has been appointed a member of railroad and warehouse commission by Governor Dunne. Ex-Governor Yates was appointed some time since. It is said that they will both be appointed members of the Public Utilities Board by January 1. There are to be three Democrats and two Republicans on the board and the salary is to be \$10,000 a year.

If the new tariff works to create a demand for foreign made goods, as its framers evidently intended that it should, there must of course be a corresponding decrease of American production to correspond with the importations. This means trouble in the field of American industry. It means less employment for labor, less wages paid and less money to be spent in trade channels. The boon of cheapness is by no means an unmixed blessing, if attended with the inability to buy at any price and under this beneficent policy of free trade the laboring masses of the country are rapidly headed toward that condition.—Paris Beacon.

The new currency measure which passed both houses at Washington Tuesday night has hung fire several months and is known as the Glass bill. The bill has been changed considerably since its introduction and while there are a number of features which will require strong tests it is a general improvement. Banks can now loan a certain amount of funds on farm mortgages, which seems sensible. The provisions made for elasticity seem to be all right. A certain amount of each bank's reserve has to be deposited in a regional bank, and in time of emergency could be used. The regional banks are to be scattered over the country and the banks in each region will be their supporters as it were, and they are to come to the support in the region when hon-

estly needed. The government is back of the regional bank and the latter back of the regular banks, and they are all supposed to work together and protect the credit of all.

During the last campaign, it will be remembered, one of the chief points of attack by Democratic orators in this state, was the office of Attorney General Stead, the appropriations for which caused our friends the enemy to hold up their hands in pious horror. As a matter of fact, all of these appropriations were explainable on grounds of the highest public policy; but nevertheless the figures were bandied about as an example of the extravagance, whereby the people were supposedly being held up and looted. Now behold, as an incident of the new 70 cent tax rate, which has marked the first year of this reform administration, the office of the Democratic attorney general comes in for an allowance \$94,000 in excess of what Mr. Stead found necessary for the conduct of the state's legal affairs. In other words Democratic economy is never permitted to get beyond platform declarations and the hustings. In practice, the idea is to get away with everything that isn't nailed down and the present administration is certainly living up to the letter of the text.

In commenting upon the currency bill the New York World says:

"The World would be the last newspaper in the country to pretend that the bill which the senate passed yesterday and which may be ready for the president's signature within a few hours is a perfect measure. Perfect laws are the product of growth, not of legislative fiat. Experience will undoubtedly show the need of many amendments which nobody has foreseen and which nobody could foresee. But it is the first long step in the right direction. To the commerce and industry of a nation that has long been at the mercy of an inelastic currency and under the constant menace of panic, this measure is indeed a measure of emancipation."

This is sensible comment. The World is certainly correct when it says that the currency bill will be far from perfect and may require many amendments which cannot now be foreseen. It is probably just as true that much of the unfavorable criticism that has been made of the pending currency legislation has been dictated more by selfish motives than by a fair consideration of the bill. It has been the talk for a decade that our currency system needed reorganizing and the present bill is at least a beginning along that line. Such an undertaking

cannot be accomplished in a day and only experience can show just where the new law is deficient. Many years were required to make of the interstate commerce commission an effective body and in the same way years may be required to properly adjust our currency system. And it may be added that perfection may never be attained.—Pantagraph.

PONTIAC LEADER.

The Pontiac Leader now has a new 10-ton Goss Comet flat bed web perfecting press, which is the only one in the county. It is a newspaper press and the paper goes on in big endless rolls and prints and folds ready for delivery. The cost of it is about \$4,500—about \$500 more than the big Miehle in the Dwight Star and Herald. The Leader is enlarged and much improved, and we extend congratulations.

BACK TO THE PARTY.

New York Times.—From Mr. Prendergast's statement abjuring Progressive errors and weaknesses we infer that if a Progressive wishes to think straight and talk sensibly he must leave his party. There is more sound common sense and political wisdom in Mr. Prendergast's statement than in all the rivers of utterance that have flowed from the Progressive source. He finds it impossible to sustain his interest in a party conducted mainly as a vendetta against the Republicans. The policy of nominating straight Progressive candidates everywhere, merely to defeat the Republicans, he regards as stupid and sterile. The maintaining of the Democratic party as the practically undisputed ruling force of this country is not a political aim of which he can approve. Nor is it enough to prattle about "social justice," sing hymns, and march and countermarch upon an imaginary field of Armageddon. In short, Mr. Prendergast has reached the conclusion that the Progressive program, as the party is now led, is void of all promise. So he betakes himself to the Republican fold.

He was welcomed yesterday with an enthusiasm that is significant. His act itself is significant, it is symptomatic of the crumbling of the Progressive party and of the reabsorption of its elements into the Republican organization. The Republicans of New York are prepared or are preparing to meet their returning brethren half way. They have a new program themselves, a progressive program, not at all in the Rooseveltian sense, but a party plan of action that embraces sound reforms and betterments that all men of wisdom and open mind approve. Mr. Root set them forth at

the conference at the Waldorf-Astoria yesterday, briefly, as embracing workmen's compensation, revision of the assembly rules, a budget system in the state finances, a short ballot, and direct primaries. If the first four reforms are made effective, the importance of the fifth will be diminished. Direct primaries are much talked about, they may be adopted; that they will be any assurance of better methods in party practice, that they will put better men into office, or that they will measurably improve the processes of the state government is doubtful. Without the short ballot they will accomplish little. Of the other ends to be worked for there can be no question. They represent progress, they are progressive, and the pursuit of these policies by the Republicans of New York will leave the Progressives no particular reason for prolonging their existence.

Mr. Prendergast pointed out in his statement that the relative strength of the Republicans and the Progressives cannot be determined by the vote cast for their presidential candidates last year. Mr. Roosevelt's popularity won for him the votes of many men who are not at all inclined to desert the Republican party permanently, least of all to engage against that party in a war of revenge and extermination. But there are many signs that the Roosevelt craze is itself dying out. We do not see how a valiant soldier in the Armageddon fight can keep up the full fervor of his admiration for Mr. Roosevelt in the face of such a statement as that made by Mr. William Barnes in his letter printed in the Times of Tuesday. Mr. Roosevelt has times without number denounced Judge Werner for the opinion in the Ives case which he wrote, yet Mr. Barnes says that the Progressive nomination for chief judge of the court of appeals was offered to Judge Werner "by Theodore Roosevelt on the morning of the meeting of the Progressive state committee," and he refused it. This is perfectly direct testimony. The terms of the offer have also been made known, but by testimony less direct. In a champion of social justice and righteousness such conduct seems to us to be awful.

Didn't Feel It.

A little girl had been allowed coffee for breakfast as an unusual treat. She insisted upon having more sugar in it than mamma thought necessary. "I have already sweetened your cup, dear," was the firm if gentle reply to the child's demands for further indulgence. "The sugar is at the bottom of the coffee." "I don't feel it," came the dubious answer, accompanied by thorough and noisy action of the spoon.

THAT REMINDS US

That the snow made it seem like a real Christmas.

That we now extend to all the people a Happy and Prosperous New Year—1914.

That one young married lady in town had quite a time agreeing with herself as to what she would give her mother-in-law. Every time she bought something nice she decided to keep it for herself or give it to her mother.

That sometimes baseball makes as queer a bedfellow as politics. Evers and Tinker seem to be trying to get into the same bed.

Feeble Minded Children.

Economic incompetence often goes by the name of laziness, thriftlessness, shiftlessness. In every village we find some of this "worthless sort," and they usually get scant sympathy and still scantier interpretation. Be careful of your own diagnosis of these cases, reader, or you may make the mistake of the ignorant parent who actually beats a feeble minded child, thinking the child will not obey, when, as pure matter of fact, the child cannot obey. There may be a kind of laziness which will respond to moral suasion, but there is another important kind which is due to incurable deficiency of will. Feeble mindedness is a blight which not only affects the intellect, but may also weaken the instincts which are at the basis, alike, of play, work and thrift.—American Magazine.

Oddities In Print.

An enterprising exchange has collected the following oddities in print:

A butcher's sign reads as follows, "John Jacobs kills pigs like his father."

A tailor had a bill in his window to the following effect, "Wanted—Several thin coat makers." This is a fine chance for spare tailors.

One advertisement was headed, "Two sisters want washing." So do a good many brothers. Another advertisement was, "Wanted—A boy to sand-paper."

The following extract from a medical advertisement is perhaps correct, "Consumptives, cough while you can, for after you have taken one bottle of my mixture you can't."

Profanity Once Indispensable.

Swearing was at one time regarded as an indispensable accomplishment. Evelyn Ashley once told Sir Algernon West that on his father becoming Lord Shaftesbury, Lady Caroline Neeld, his sister, said to him in all seriousness: "Now that you have come into the title, you must learn to swear. Your father always did and gained great respect by it in the county."—London Spectator.

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