

“The Purcell Scrapbooks”
Alma & Kinmundy, Illinois
Area Newspaper Clippings
(Book #1 of 3)

(Index can be found in front pages of book)

Kinmundy-Alma, Illinois Area
Newspaper Clippings Index
Book #1

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ORIGINAL
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REPORT

Carrie's

SCRAP-BOOK

...of the current reports of correspondents of the department encouraged me to anticipate an unusually favorable harvest, in every direction, from the growing crops of our widespread agricultural domain. These hopes have been fully realized, and I am enabled to state that, with scarcely an exception, the varied products of the country have yielded almost unparalleled returns, affording gratifying evidence not only of the available extent and fertility of our arable lands, but of increasing industry and prosperity among our agricultural population, and of intelligent devotion to the important interests of husbandry.

In presenting this encouraging view of the results of agricultural labor during the present year, there is occasion to congratulate our people upon the success of that industry which lies at the foundation of national prosperity. But with all these evidences of prosperous industry, we may not hope to take that rank among the producers of the world to which we are entitled until we have exhausted all efforts to produce within our own borders, and as a result of our own industry, everything now imported from other nations, which can be obtained from the careful cultivation of our own productive soil, which, extending through so many climes, with its wonderful diversity, offers unparalleled opportunities for the agricultural industries of a self-sustaining, prosperous, and happy nation.

An examination of the Report of the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department furnishes a suggestive exhibit of our annual importation of the agricultural products of other lands. The following are among the

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Carrie Wilson



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TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF
Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson

Who died March 28, 1905,
Aged 92 Years, 3 Months and 18 Days.

By HER SON-IN-LAW
T. D. SPYKER,
PARIS, ILL.

There is a sweetness in an infant's death;
When soul, untouched by care, and practiced sin,
Demands its own release;
And simply leaves the poor untested form,
To live in the unfathomable bliss
Of character that has hardly entered
The stern activities, of corrupted life.
And, in the realm of grace,
It may be sweet to die,
When in the midst of youth's fair day.
No work accomplished;
But simply in a state of preparation;
Though in a glance backward,
May be seen, only the days of simple hope,
And, in the future
A great, wide field of brilliant possibilities.
In spite of these surroundings,
The soul may, with one bound,
Attach its hopes to the beyond,
And, relying upon the one
Who doeth all things well,
With joy, leap out into the great unseen,
And be at home,
And rest,
There may indeed be joy,
When the strong man, in middle life,
Is in the very prime of effort, and responsibility
Lain low,
And little ones are standing by,
Who are foundation of a thousand hopes,
Though hard to yield the oft restraining grasp,
And leave them to uncertainties.
In the cold world;
E'en then, it has been said,
"Tis well,"
And I can leave to thee,
The charge I took to keep,
But leave unfinished.
But far beyond all these
It must be sweet,

When all life's work is fully done,
 And the hold is gently, loosening on the things of earth,
 When, in the past, there are no animosities
 And at the close of years of earnest waiting,
 And expectancy,
 The aged one, with ears already listening,
 For the words "Well done"
 With arms of soul, stretched out,
 To meet the one who promised to return,
 And to utter the glad words,
 So long in forming on the unseen tongue,
 At last you've come.
 And, thus our mother
 When three score years, and ten had long been past,
 And, more than a full score,
 Been added to the number,
 After she had lain away some jewels from her home
 And, given her best strength,
 To those who still remained,
 Knowing that from their lips
 One word alone is adequate
 To mark appreciation,
 And, that word, "Blessed;"
 And after years of anxious waiting,
 She gladly gave assent, to the closing
 Of the long closed eyes,
 And drew together, the dear old feet,
 That long had hurried too, and fro,
 On errands of love and mercy,
 And folded the wrinkled hands
 That had grown old, in deeds of charming grace,
 And laid to rest the tongue,
 So long bathed in oil of kindness,
 And bade farewell to waiting friends and children,
 And said "Goodmorning,"
 In the realm for which for more than 60 years
 Her soul had been in training.
 It may be that some joy in death,
 Comes from the future,
 Light thrown from gold paved streets;
 From pearly gates or jasper walls,
 Or, glory from angelic song,
 Or, shout of loved ones, long at home.
 But her chief glory as it seems
 To one who, for nearly forty years,
 Was near her in her ministrations,
 Comes largely from the past;
 From pledges surely kept;
 From all her blest relations,
 Of daughter, sister, wife, and mother,
 For these, though earth relations
 Were all touched
 With the same presence.

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That glorifies all heaven,
And makes it fit, and ready
For the redeemed.
Tis oft the feast, of earthly critics
To hold to ridicule, the living of the good,
And 'tis so easy, in all earths, imperfections,
To find the flaw in human character,
But let the skeptic critic pause,
Upon the threshold of this life,
For with a single drop of human kindness
Or the least knowledge of the weakness of his race
He must uncover;
And in as much as all was hallowed
With the sacred presence of another life,
He can but feel, that this is holy ground;
Among the elements that composed her life
And shone so gracefully in all her earth relations,
We note her faithfulness.
First to a widowed father,
Who was left alone, with care of family,
She was the comfort, solace and support.
Then to brothers and sisters, in their loss of mother,
And then, to husband, to whom she brought,
The richness of the truest love,
And, in her motherhood
There could not be the least suspicion
Of faithfulness;
And, then, to us, who in more indirect relation,
Crossed her path,
There came, not one unkind word or deed,
Or even one single thought,
To cast a cloud on this relationship.
And, to the church, in which she spent
Her well formed Christian life,
Was given the beauty
Of her faithfulness;
The one silver cord
That extended throughout her faithfulness,
Was that, so freely given to him,
Who said, if in your earth life,
You will confess me,
Then will I own you,
Before my father, and the hosts of heaven.
Her's was a rich, and definite experience,
With no uncertainty attached,
A real experience in which could not arise,
A single darkening doubt,
Based, it is true upon the word
Of him who could not lie,
But fraught, in all its phases,
With the positive, "I know."
How oft we've heard her say,
When, now and then she'd speak,

Of trial, or deep affliction,
 "I know that my Redeemer lives
 And, "He is mine, and I am His.
 To her, the bible was indeed "God's word."
 It was not in her heart to doubt a single passage.
 No supposed mystery, or arrant mistranslation
 Could cast a shadow on her life
 For it was based on him who knows all mystery,
 And speaks in spite of mistranslations.
 She often asked an explanation
 From those accustomed to study and thought,
 But not a moment, did she intimate
 That, upon this explanation
 Depended a single ray of hope,
 That ever cheered her in the walks of life;
 She rested on the old time doctrines
 That upheld her in her girlhood,
 None of the "So, here or there's,
 Could for a moment allure her,
 From the old facts of revelation,
 Not strange this constancy in life
 When her life's faith could not be moved,
 From that old word,
 The solace of the good for many centuries.
 Not least among her Christian graces,
 Was her intense humility.
 No pharisaic boasting, ever spoiled
 The real luster of her real life.
 "I have done so little," she would often say,
 When those who were most intimate with her knew
 That her whole life was full of noble deeds,
 And, that she had not touched a human life,
 In all her living,
 That was not much the better by the touch.
 The last few days, of all those years,
 Which numbered ninety-two,
 Were filled with the same spirit
 Which filled her active life.
~~Loving~~ desires for all her children
 Loving desires for all her children
 Might reign among them
 As well as confidence in God,
 And in his word,
 And, 'twere a boom to me,
 To press my face to her's,
 And feel the pressure of the weakening arms,
 And hear the words
 "One of my boy's.
 To her sweet memory, I dedicate these words,
 But better still,
 I trust that we, we who called her mother,
 Will dedicate ourselves to him,
 Who was her strength and her deliverer.

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OBITUARY.

Harriet E. Fulton was born at the old Fulton homestead north of Odin September 5, 1844. In this neighborhood she grew to young womanhood and for a number of years, in early days, taught in the public schools. More than fifty years ago she taught school in the old church that stood on the site of this present building (Union Grove in Stevenson township).

On January 22, 1867 she was married to Thomas J. Huff. The new home was made just across the way and today in sight of that loved spot, that during all these years has been home to her, we bring the dust, the wornout body of Mother, friend and neighbor, to rest beside the body of her companion, who preceded her across the Great Divide nearly twenty years ago.

She died on February 18, 1922, after a brief illness at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. McLaughlin. She leaves three children, Mrs. Josie Holt, Mrs. Chas. McLaughlin and J. P. Huff, all of this county, a number of grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

She always took an active interest in and was every ready to help in any movement for the betterment of the community. She was a member of the Christian church at Gaston Grove an active worker in the church and for many years a teacher in the Sunday schools of this neighborhood.

A well rounded life—full of useful years—full of labor—has ended. We come in sorrow to the hour when our lover ones standing on the verge of time, face the great mystery. But we would rather "weep if we had to stay here always while the worlds of beauty roll on forever. Let us welcome the lines that time brings about our eyes; welcome the weight of years that begin to press us down; welcome the weakness of age, the decay of strength, the dimness of sight, the dullness of hearing; and even let the cold winds of winter and the hot suns of summer hasten the process. For it is only the wearing out of the body, the putting on of garments for the evening, the getting ready for the morning; and then will come the whisper bye and bye, 'You have traveled long enough, you have toiled long enough; lay down the burden and go to the vaster realm above and beyond.'—Albert Kell.

Remains of Frank Mayes Brought from Phoenix, Ariz., for Burial

Frank H. Mayes was born in Alma, Illinois September 28, 1885, passed away in Phoenix, Arizona, November 18, 1921.

With his parents he moved to Chicago twenty-five years ago, attended public schools of Chicago, graduating from high school. He was a member of the football and basketball teams, showing ability in all athletics. In the year of 1909 he graduated from the Armour Institute as a mechanical engineer, which vocation he followed until his death.

At the age of 14, Frank was converted and joined the Methodist Episcopal church, remained faithful as a member until his death, he was also an active worker in the Epworth League, serving the Englewood District League of Chicago, as secretary and treasurer.

About ten years ago, while at his work, he met with an accident, falling from a ladder, severing the muscles of his back, being a strong and sturdy young man of unusual health and strength, ignored the necessity of medical attention. This accident proved more serious as time passed and when calling on the physician he was advised to go to Arizona, which instructions were followed, selecting Phoenix, where he resided, except at such times when his vocation called him to the mountain camps.

Before leaving Chicago for the west, he became a member of the Masonic Order of Tracy Lodge of Chicago. He was also a member of the Order of Elks of Phoenix.

Besides his parents, Frank has left to mourn his loss, four sisters, Mrs. Lida Kitzmiller of Peoria, Ill.; Mrs. Walthers of Low-Moor, Iowa; Mrs. Esther McTaggart of Peoria, Ill. and Mrs. Pearl Ford of Chicago, Ill. One brother, Earl Fouts Mayes, residing with his parents in Chicago.

Frank has left to mourn his death, many relatives and a host of friends, he was the third of a family of nine children, one brother John, two sisters Dorothy and Carroll, they having passed away within the past few years.

2

**An Old Citizen and Soldier
Buried Nov. 13**

Early Marshall fell asleep in Jesus 7 A. M. Friday, November 11, 1921 his wife Rosannah two sons, Emry and Ira one daughter Etta. Grandchildren, Marshall, Burdette, Charles, Glen, Mary, Helen, Kenneth, and Velma McCarty, Ruth Virgol, Robert Garnette Marshall, one brother Monroe, and two great grand children, Max and Rex McCarty, and several nephews and nieces, and innumerable friends are left to mourn their loss.

He was born in Marshall county, Tenn. February 16, 1847, he moved to Ill. while yet a young man. He married Miss Mary Bassett in 1868 two children Emry and Etta came to bless their lives. In 1871 they moved to his present home, where he spent the rest of his life, having the misfortune to loose his wife. He later married Miss Armida Bassett, to them were born one child Ira. After Mrs Marshall's death he married Rosannah Orgau, March 12, 1884 who survives him.

Mr. Marshall served his Country by enlisting April 1865 serving in company H. 7 Ill cavalry untill receiving his honorable discharge.

At another time in life he again enlisted but this time in the army of the Lord being baptised by Elder L. C. Moore, into the reorganized church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints. He remained a faithful man of God and passed to his reward at the age of 74 years 8 months 26 days.

Funeral at the family residence 10 o'clock November 13 buried at Sandy Branch Cemetary.

two days later than premonitory signs skin is especially noticeable inside the bow and thigh, and along the belly. By the second day of illness the whole surface feels hot, and in white pigs is suffused with a red blush, which may pass successfully through the shades of purple and violet. It is usually more or less mottled at particular

Obituary

**John Rhodes Died in Salem
Last Thursday**

John H. Rhodes was born in Hocking Co., Ohio, September 19, 1861 and was the second son of Solomon and Sarah Rhodes.

He moved to Illinois with his parents in 1883 where he has since made his home.

He was united in marriage to Ella Allman in 1886 and to this union were born 3 children all of whom died in infancy.

Ella his wife passed to the great beyond Sept. 3, 1918 at their home in Kinmundy.

The deceased departed this life March 2, 1922 at 8 o'clock P. M. at the home of his nephew, Reuben Rhodes, at Salem Illinois, aged 60 years, 5 months, 13 days. He had been in ill health for some few years but his condition was not considered dangerous until a few hours before his death.

He was of a good moral character a good neighbor and a true friend.

His dealings with his fellow men were of strict confidence and accuracy.

He was of few words a deep thinker and a strong believer in truth and justice.

He leaves to mourn his departure two brothers, Jesse and Noah, one sister Kate all of Alma, Ill. and a host of relatives and friends.

One sister, Mrs. D. A. Aldridge having preceded him to the better land July 25, 1917.

2B

DEPARTED.

Fredric Warren Robertson, son of Rev. Resso and Eva B. Robertson, was born in DuQuoin, Ill., July 22, 1905, died in Jacksonville, Ill., where he was attending the School for the Blind, March 13, 1922.

He was baptized in infancy by the Rev. J. W. McNeal, then superintendent of the Mt. Vernon district.

He was taken into full connection in the church in Edwardsville under the pastorate of his father, Easter Sunday, March 27, 1915. The illness which ended his brief span of life was of less than two days duration. Sunday morning he was slightly indisposed; on Monday morning he was worse and the family in Centralia was notified and Monday evening before the arrival of his mother, who had gone on the first train after being notified of his illness, the little blind boy had opened his eyes in the land where the need not the light of sun; for the Lord God is in the midst of the land and the Lamb is the light thereof.

From infancy Frederic was under the handicap of a frail body. At the age of four he lost entirely his eyesight. But this loss was atoned for by an unusual mind. He was of a temper of mind to conceive of God as have been but a few of my associates in life. His whole life was a radiant circle with God at its center. His nature seemed to drink in the truth of religion as the exposed fleece drinks in the dew. Our hearts are sad to think that he is gone but with our sadness is a deep sense of satisfaction to know that the widening circle of his life has reached to the Father's house of many mansions. The funeral services were conducted from the First Methodist church by the pastor, assisted by Rev. C. C. Hall, D.D., District Superintendent of the Mount Carmel District; Rev. E. T. Carroll, of Greenville. Ministers of the District were pallbearers.

Interment in our beautiful Elmwood cemetery. The large floral tribute was an evidence of the esteem in which the lad was held by those who knew him as well as a token of sympathy for the sorrowing family. *J. S. Cummins.*

There is no deep, dark river of death since Jesus bridged the stream; what seems death is only transition, crossing over into eternal life. O Homeland, beckon us on to thy mansions filled with waiting ones whom we have lost awhile, who will never say goodbye again. There we will begin a new journey that will never end.

Think of

Stepping on shore and finding it Heaven!
Of taking hold of a hand and finding it God's hand,
Of breathing a new air and finding it celestial air,
Of feeling invigorated and finding it immortality,
Of passing from storm and tempest to an unknown calm,
Of waking up and finding it HOME!

Obituary

Mrs. Artmecia Ray of Tonti Buried here Monday

Artemecia Neavill, daughter of Samuel and Elizebeth Neavill was born in Jefferson County Ind. Oct. 28 1836.

She was the eldest of a family of eight children all of who preceded her to the great beyond.

After the death of her first husband, Mr. Con'ner, she moved with her parents to Marion County Illinois about the year 1860.

In 1865 she was united in marriage with John Bthacary who a few years later was called home to his rest.

In 1885 she married Henry Ray of Tonti Illinois with whom she lived a happy life until Mr. Ray was called to his just reward.

She professed faith in Christ in her early life and united with the Baptist Church in which communion she lived a faithful Christian life.

On September 10 1922 she peacefully passed away at the age of 85 years, 10 months and 28 days.

Besides a great many friends, she leaves to mourn their loss two stepdaughters, one niece and ten nephews. Funeral services were held from her home near Tonti Sept. 11 1922 conducted by Eld. Lee Lawler of Vandalia Ill.

Interment in the cemetery Kiamundy.

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"TAPS"

Lincoln Hugh Spencer Buried Here Sunday

Again within a very few days, it becomes our privilege and a sacred duty to render to Lincoln Hugh Spencer, another son of Marion County, our tribute of respect and love by this service and by following his body to our beautiful cemetery, and midst the grandeur of the setting sun and the silence of the twilight, depositing it in the soil of our own free land, surrounded by the graves of known and schoolmates with whom he loved to associate in life. Peace to your memory, dear Soldier Boy.

Lincoln Hugh Spencer, son of Wm. J. and Eva Stormant Spencer, was born near Salem, Ill., Jan. 9, 1894 and died in Rowen, France, Nov. 13, 1918, aged 24 years, 10 months and 5 days. He came with his parents to Kinnundy when 14 years of age, graduated from our High School in the Class of 1912, accepted Christ as his Savior and united with the Christian Church of Kinnundy in Dec. 1909. He answered his country's call Oct. 3, 1917 and was sent to Camp Taylor, Ky. A grand record of a life covering at that time only a little over 22 years. A boy preparing himself for life by seeking an education, then, a little later, enlisting as a soldier, under the banner of Christ, the grandest step a young man can take in life, preparing for this world and for the world to come. Still later he answered his country's call and entered as a soldier, under the flag, "Our own Red, White and Blue." First and above all else in this life stands the Cross of Christ and next below to an American, waves "Old Glory." Life will not be a failure if we are loyal to God



and Home and Native Land. Hugh was sent to Camp Taylor, Ky. and placed in the 84th Div., Co. A., 326 M. G. Battalion. While at home on furlough, he united in marriage to Miss Virgie Brase, Dec. 31, 1917. He was then sent to Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C. and transferred to Co. D., 115th M. G. Br., 30th Div. He left Camp Sevier May 5 for Camp Merritt, N. J. and sailed for France a few days later. After special training in three different camps, he was sent into the Ypres Salient in Belgium, entered the firing line early in July, was gassed Sept. 2 and sent to the Hospital, reported back to his Co. Oct. 6, which was now in the Somme Sector, near Beliecourt France, was with his Co. when they took Premont, Busigny Escaufort, St. Souplet, Vaux Andigny, Morlain and other towns. The

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Co. was ordered back for a rest, and again sent to the front near Amiens, France. On Oct. 26, Hugh was sent to the Hospital suffering with Influenza and Bronchial Pneumonia. He walked two days to get to the ambulance and was three days in the ambulance before reaching the Hospital where he passed away Nov. 13, 1918. Forty-eight hours after the signing of the armistice, and was buried in the Military Cemetery at Rouen, France. The Chaplain wrote, "Hugh was a good soldier" which in a few words expressed it all. The Chaplain, a Clergyman of the Episcopal church writes, "This afternoon Nov. 16, it was my duty to bury six American soldiers side by side. Everything possible was done to save your sons life, and after death his body was cared for with love, reverence and honor. He was buried in the beautiful Cemetery of St. Sever, in this lovely valley near the old city of Rouen where Joan of Arc was martyred. It was a wonderful autumn afternoon, the air was heavy with the scent of sweet Al-
lissium growing on the neighboring slopes, for here sleep many of his comrades who have given up their lives in the same heroic way.

The funeral procession was impressive; The clergyman in his vestments first, then the six oak coffins, covered with the flag for which the men died, and carried on the shoulders of their comrades. Then the military escort. There are always beautiful flowers from the American Red Cross sent as a tribute from the great American people, to the men who have laid down their lives in defense of the homeland. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend." I often wonder how it is that so many do

not appreciate this land, these blessings and our homes when the cost in lives has been so great. The sad home-coming of our boys who have made the supreme sacrifice for us, should fire anew our hearts with patriotism. We are grateful for the bodies of our boys that they shall await the Resurrection in their home land and sleep the years away under the dear old flag for which they died. Help us to say in the true spirit—

"Fear not that ye have died for naught,

The torch ye threw to us we caught,
Ten million hands will hold it high
And Freedom's light will never die!

We've learned the lesson that ye taught—
In Flanders Fields!"

IN MEMORY OF

Private Lincoln H. Spencer,
Co. "D" 115th M. G. Bn., who
died Nov 13th, 1918.

He bravely laid down his life for the cause of his country. His name will ever remain in the hearts of his friends and comrades. The record of his honorable service will be preserved in the archives of the American Expeditionary Forces.

John J. Per-hing,
Commander-in-chief

Once again on Sunday afternoon the Legion boys were called upon to lay away the remains of one of their comrades L. Hugh Spencer.

The remains were brought from the home on the wagon that had been arranged military style drawn by four white horses accompanied by the band. The casket wrapped in the flag for which he gave his life was taken to the Christian Church where Rev. F. O. Farnon preached the funeral.

4B

The remains were then taken to the Evergreen Cemetery where, as the subsank low in the west, Taps were sounded, which told of the end of a long journey and the sacrifice another of our brave boys had made for you and I. A large crowd was present to pay their last respect for one who had given his all.

Is it more than fair for us to place a few flowers in the rough paths of those whose lives were spared and returned to us after passing through the horrors of war?

We wish to thank all who assisted us so kindly at the burial of our dear son and brother.

We appreciate the words of consolation, the music, the beautiful flowers and untiring efforts of the Legion boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Robb.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Spencer.

Mrs. Basil Wilson Dies in Chicago

Mrs. Basil Wilson, who until her marriage about one year ago was Miss Ruby Standiford, of this city, died at her home in Chicago Sunday afternoon. Childbirth was given as the cause of her death, the infant, however, is living. At the time of her death Mrs. Wilson was 25 years, 10 months and 11 days of age.

Besides her husband and the baby Mrs. Wilson is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Standiford of Salem, and one sister, Mrs. Rolla Bay of Chicago. The remains arrive here Monday morning.

The funeral services were held from the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, Rev. Charles L. Peterson of Mt. Carmel officiating. Interment was in East Lawn cemetery.

is because the shipments to New

Mrs. Margaret Boone Laid to Rest Wednesday

Margaret Jane Stokely daughter of Euclid and Asemith Stokely was born in Mercer Co. Pa., Oct. 22 1844 and departed this life March 14 1922 aged 77 yrs. 4 mo. and 19 days. She spent her early life in Pa., coming to Illinois with her parents in 1860. She was married to Thomas Boone in 1871 who departed this life Feb. 5, 1883.

To this union were born five children. Florence E., Helen M., Daisy B., Coral A. and Geo. L. all of whom survive. She became a member of the Methodist Church in 1884.

Mrs. Boone led a very active life having taught school for 30 years. Some 5 years ago she became afflicted, and while helpless she did not complain. The last few months of her life were spent with her son Coral, at whose home she passed away.

The funeral was held from the M. E. Church Wednesday at 1:30 P. M. Rev. Earnest Connett officiating. Interment was made in Evergreen Cemetery.

McCULLOUGH.—Smith McCullough was born in Washington County, Pa., February 27, 1825, and died in Alma, Ill., November 3, 1904, aged 78 years, 8 months and 16 days. At the age of seventeen years he moved with his widowed mother to Ohio, where he resided until 1864. In November of that year he moved to Illinois, locating in Marion County, near Alma, and a few years later into Alma, where he died. He was twice married—the first time to Eliza Jane Chambers in 1849. To them were born five children. The wife died in 1872. He was married November 4, 1874, to Miss Lina Endy, of Salem, Ill., who survives him. Brother McCullough was converted and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1870, at Alma, during a revival meeting, held by Rev. M. House. He entered immediately into an active Christian life and remained so as long as he was physically able. He served in some official position in the church until within two years of his death, when he resigned the offices of trustee and steward, positions which he had faithfully filled for over twenty-seven years. Two years ago he was attacked with acute eczema, from which he suffered greatly for over a year. Subsequently declining in both body and mind, and in the last few months of his life becoming entirely helpless. In his last moments of consciousness he had strong faith in God and hope of immortality and eternal life through Jesus Christ. He died quietly, sinking to rest. The funeral service was conducted by the writer, assisted by Brother Gerkin, a former pastor.

H. O. HIGER.

4a

COUNTY CITIZENS

My Dear Bro. Lewis: I have been much interested in reading your good paper each week, especially some of the letters written by former Marion county people whose names are home-like to this writer.

We live today in the unknown. But hope in man is ever reaching out into the future for something that will satisfy his longing nature. We have the past as our best text-book in life's school here. We often look into the pages which brings to our mind many sweet remembrances and sometimes a degree of sadness.

I was born and grew into manhood in Barren county, Kentucky. In September 1868, I was transferred from the Louisville Conference to the Salem Circuit, Illinois Conference of M. E. church, South; in the summer of 1869. We erected the buildings on the Patoka prairie Camp Ground near the home of Brother Foster. The results of our first meeting were 137 converts and 87 additions to the church, one of this number was that of the Rev. John Ballance, who built well in a life of usefulness; he has gone to receive that of many stars in his crown of rejoicing.

In 1870 we built the Mount Moriah church, four miles north of the city of Salem; also the church in Kinmundy. In 1872 we built a small brick church in Salem.

For seven years I traveled and labored from Patoka east to Clay county, from Fosterburg to the north side of Jefferson county. I had eighteen appointments on my book part of the time.

It would not be expedient for me to give the names of all those persons I knew in sweet old Marion

county, in those bright days, so you will pardon me if I only call to mind a few of the true ones, who so cheerfully responded to my request: Judge Bryan and Hon. T. E. Merritt, were my orators at our annual Sunday school picnics, while S. S. Chance, Ham Lester, Dan Stevenson and others led the singing, and the brass bands did their part. While Bros. H. R. Hall, Jake Chance and a few others furnished the finance.

While the young chickens were ripe and the melons sweet we would have from four to six big picnics every summer.

Among the many things which go to make my experiences in and around Salem, was that of the John Hyde and Emma Goen wedding. The grand thing was to be on Sunday afternoon. In order that we be in due time W. B. Lewellyn and myself went on Saturday to Thomas Smith's, where Hyde was a farm hand; that evening it began to rain and continued to rain until noon on Sunday; the earth around the old camp ground was flooded with water. At one o'clock p.m. Hyde, Ben Heasten, John Oliver, Sam Heasten, Thomas Young, W. B. Lewellyn and I mounted our horses and started for the Goen home, on the east side of the main Skillet Fork creek.

When we reached the west branch of said stream, which was east of the little town of Omega, we held a counsel, it being decided that we coon across the deep channel on a small log and swim the horses across. I divested my Sunday clothes, Hyde and Lewellyn followed suit. The other boys headed my horse for the east bank, he made good, the second horse missed the landing, but by timely assistance he got out, the four boys gave it up. We three found the main stream impassable. We re-

"We left Salem June 28th, 1888, landed in Anderson, Shasta county, California, July 3rd; came out to a ranch in the Oakrun Valley, and have lived in this vicinity ever since. I was born and raised eight miles south of Salem. The dear old home and neighbors, how I love them. I have three sisters in Marion county: Jane Storment, Cynthia Hicklin and Martha Hill.

I had made arrangements to start to Marion county the first of June, had my trunk all packed ready to go to my husband who is sick near Inka, and on the 29th of May, we received a telegram from him for me not to come, as he was getting better. I will postpone my visit until later on.

The people of this part of California are sociable and good neighbors, and in sickness are always ready to lend a helping hand.

We raise all kinds of fruit; pears, peaches, prunes and apricots grow to perfection; apples grow better in the mountains. We raise all kinds of grain without irrigation, but we have to irrigate our gardens.

We have good schools. Teachers receive from \$65 to \$75 per month in country schools; most of the teachers are ladies.

It never gets very cold in the valleys. Some winters we have snow and ice.

Real estate has taken quite a drop in the last year on account of Mt. Lassen. In the last year it has been quite active. On May 22nd, was the biggest eruption we have had. The smoke and steam rose over four miles high, threw out mud and water and melted rock. Hot Creek Valley, one of the finest valleys in the state, is almost ruined. We are 45 miles from the volcano, but can see it from our front

porch.

Mr. Lewis, I thank you for the privilege you have given us of writing to our old home friends. I appreciate your paper above all others we take. May you live long."

Mrs. C. E. Middleton.
Millville, California, June 3rd, 1915.

FARMERS PICNIC HELD THURSDAY AT ALMA

Agricultural Addresses and Athletic Contests Feature Gathering at Fair Grounds.

The Annual Picnic of the Marion County Farm Bureau was held last Thursday at the Alma Fair grounds, attended by about 2,000 people who gathered for a day of real enjoyment. A program for the entire day had been arranged and there was something doing all of the time.

J. C. Sailor of the Illinois Agricultural association made the principal address which was interesting thru out, the people receiving much good information from this gentleman so well versed on farm affairs. The address of welcome was made by Tom McCartan and in every word was welcome. Mrs. J. M. Embser spoke on behalf of the Women's club.

The different contests as planned for the day brought out many entries and a world of fun and sport. The contest attracting the most attention being the horse-shoe pitching contest the winners prize was a trip to the State Farm Bureau Annual Picnic to represent this district. W. L. Clifton and I. N. Wooley of Iuka, proved to be the star ringers and will get the trip. Howard Cope of Salem and W. S. Parks gave them a good run for their money but fell short of big league caliber.

The other contests and the winners were as follows:

Potato race—Glen Walters.
Sack race—Eugene Walters.
50-Yard dash—Glen Walters.
50-Yard dash—Raymond Clifton.
100-Yard dash—Henry Frank.
Girl's race—Marjorie Doolen.
Pony race—Buster Bender.
Ford slow race—Reuben Rhodes.
Auto slow race—P. J. Majonnier.

The regular meeting of the executives of the Farm Bureau will be held next Saturday.

5B

Obituary

Mrs. C. N. Dean Brought Here For Burial

Esther Delassus, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Delassus, was born in Highland, Ills. Jan. 29, 1883. She was married to Dr. C. N. Dean Sept. 15, 1903. To this union one daughter, Jeanette, was born. Besides the husband and daughter, a mother, one sister, Mrs. Lewis Pugh of Centralia, Ill., one brother, J. W. DeLassus of Patoka, Ill., many other relatives and friends sorrow with these in their loss, death having called her from our midst, Feb. 19, 1922. When seventeen she united with the Baptist church at Patoka, Ill., and lived a consecrated Christian life until the end of the journey here. After her marriage, she lived in four communities as follows: 2 years in Kinmuddy, one year in Alma, eight years in St.erner, and the last four years in Bridgeport.

At each place Mrs. Dean's friends were counted all those who knew her. She was one of those quiet, unassuming spirits of earth, whose lives tell far better than any word of mouth of virtues and qualities of character which are soul deep, invaluable, richly blessed of God. Tho a sufferer for many months, this was unknown to all save a very few. No complaint was heard, her strong faith in God led her to trust to His will completely. This life will be sadly missed here, but the good influence, which after all is the very essence of life itself, will remain until time gives birth to eternity. To such lives the following words were dedicated: "And I heard a voice from heaven saying, Write, Bless'd are the dead who die in the Lo-

from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, for their works follow them."

And, likewise, the following stanza too:

Life's labor done, as sinks the day,
Light from its lord the spirit flies,
While heaven and earth combine
to say,
How blest the righteous when
he dies.

The funeral services were held from the M. E. Church Tuesday at 2 P. M. Rev. C. L. Doty of Bridgeport officiating. *Kinmuddy*
Interment was made in the Evergreen Cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to those who helped in any way during the burial of our beloved. Also for the kind words of sympathy spoken. We wish to thank especially those who rendered the sweet music and also the ladies of the church.

D. Noah Dean and family.

Mrs. Emma E. Nelms Dies in Centralia

Each hour the Father calleth
Some one to enter into rest
And the heart, tho filled with
anguish
Can but feel He knoweth best.
Their names are on God's roll,
He knows them all,
She merits all our hearts can give,
Our praises and our love she
claims.

Emma E. Winterrowd was born in Shelbyville, Indiana, June 7, 1844, entered into rest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ellis Wolfe, Centralia, Ill., Monday Oct. 16, 1922 at 8:45 A. M. Age 78 years, 4 months and 9 days.

She was married to Anderson Deiwert in early life and with her fam-

ily moved to Effingham Co. Ill. She was again married to John F. Nelms they moving to Kinnundy, Ill. about 1870. Mr. Nelms departed this life Dec. 29, 1890. The children were raised in Kinnundy and have become well known as highly respected in business and social circles.

She united with the Presbyterian Church in early life but later transferred her membership to the Christian Church and remained a faithful member as long as her strength would permit.

When her health began to fail two years ago, she was persuaded by her children to leave her home, to which she clung for all these years, and make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Dudie Wolfe, the family moving to Centralia, Ill. It was at this home that she entered the land "Of Rest".

After a long illness, surrounded by her children, who gave the life she gave to them (and to their memory will come a vision of mother with her loving tender care for them).

Mrs. Nelms leaves to mourn their loss of a mother, Mrs. Ellis Wolfe of Centralia, four sons—Myron Deiwert of Everett, Wash., John H. Nelms of Kinnundy, Frank E. of Centralia and Maurice B. of Hindsboro, Ill., eleven grand children, eight great-grandchildren, two brothers, I. H. W. Crowd and E. A. Winterrowd, of Dallas, Tex., three sisters, Mrs. Nora Ramsey, Mrs. Delia Evans and Mrs. Ella Adams.

Sad and gloomy indeed would be our thoughts but for that sweet voice of consolation which points the way to eternal life.

With feeling of sadness
And love we know,
One by one they are gathering
Home.

The body was brought here Monday afternoon. The funeral services were held from the Christian Church, Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, Rev. O. L. Hawkins, officiating, Rev. Ernest Connett assisting. Interment was made in Evergreen Cemetery.

Those from out of town attending the funeral were Frank Nelms, wife and daughter Marjorie, Ellis Wolfe wife and daughter Elith, Mrs. Floe Shanks and J. O. Sanders of Centralia, M. B. Nelms and wife of Hindsboro and Meredith Duolen wife and son Chester of Vernon.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank all those who assisted in any way during the sickness and death of our dear mother, the Ministers for their comforting words, those who furnished the sweet music and the friends who sent the beautiful flowers. May God's choicest blessing be with you all.

The Children.

Former Marion County

Man Dies at Decatur

1922 — May 25

We are in receipt of the following telegram from Decatur, Ill., notifying us of the death of William Aird, who several years ago was a resident of Odin:

"Editor Marion County Democrat: William Aird, for many years a resident of Marion county, died in his home in Decatur early Wednesday morning after an illness of five months of hardening of the arteries. He was born June 8, 1865, in Utica, N. Y., and moved to Odin with his parents, where he spent his early manhood as a cattle buyer. He leaves a wife, one son, Paul, a brother, John B. Aird, Birmingham, Ala., two sisters, Mrs. Jennie Heitmeir, of Carlyle, and Mrs. H. W. Mageen, of Odin. He was a member of Odin Lodge Masons. Funeral was held Thursday in Decatur. *become stupid, as there as the case may be, in from one*

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Martha White died at the home of Mr. William White of Derma, Miss., Dec. 12, 1921. Age 83 years, 8 months, and 6 days.

Mrs. White's maiden name was Martha B. Huff. She grew to womanhood in Marion county, Illinois and was married to Mr. Wm. Hill. To this union were born five children, three dying in early age. One son, Mr. John Hill, grew to manhood, was married, but preceded her to the better land, leaving two children. One daughter, Mrs. Rosa Haines with several living children still survive, also one brother, Dr. S. G. Huff of Huntington Beach, Calif. and her one sister, Mrs. Carolina Middleton of Calif. and her aged and devoted husband and his so nand family with whom they made their home, are left to mourn their loss.

After the death of her first husband she remained a widow for 18 years. During that time she spent a great part of her time nursing the sick; her quiet, gentle manner and devoted care restoring many back to health. She also spent four years as matron of the poor house, having at one time, 5 blind ladies in her care.

In the fall of 1917 she met Mr. W. A. White, who was then a widower and they were married November 20th, 1917. She and her former husband had lived neighbors to Mr. White in their early married life. They at once began housekeeping on a farm near Iuka, Ill. where they lived for several years. They then moved to Cartter, Ill. where they resided for some time, but owing to their health and advanced age they moved to Derma, Miss., to spend the remainder of their days with Mr. White's son. After getting settled in their new home they asked to be taken to the family cemetery, while yet in health; so one beautiful Sabbath day, Mr. White and his daughter, with Grandpa and Grandma White, motored to Poplar Springs, near Reid, Miss., to view the family burial ground. They also went to church and called on some old neighbors of Mr. White's and the writer of this sketch was at their home when they returned and was particularly impressed with the devotion of this aged couple for each other and the cheerful and contented feeling they possessed.

On October 29, 1921, Grandma White tripped on a rug in her room and fell, sustaining a fracture of her arm. This caused her much pain,

but seemed to get much beter; but other complications arose and affected her side, which had troubled her earlier in life and all that the devotion of her aged husband and the family who so tenderly cared for her, could do, was without avail, and God called her home Dec. 12, 1921.

She was laid to rest in the beautiful cemetery at Poplar Springs, near Reid, Miss., on Dec. 13, 1921 where the wind sighs softly through the towering pines and the mocking bird will sing sweetly o'er her grave.

OBITUARY

We print the following obituary of Mrs. E. T. Johnson of Raccoon township. Mrs. Johnson before her death planned all her funeral arrangements and had selected the verses of poetry at the close of the obituary to be read at her funeral.

Few women will be more sadly missed by all her relatives and friends. She was loved by all who knew her. She was an example of that fine unselfish Christian woman which is a blessing to humanity.

Nancy Elizabeth Ray, daughter of Burris, and Vianna Ray, was born on Dec. 17th, 1860, in Tennessee Prairie near Antioch church, and departed this life, Jan. 31st, 1923 age 62 years 1 month 14 days.

She was married to Elisha T. Johnson at her home, March 3rd, 1881, and to this union was born one son, Ora E. Johnson, who resides in Tennessee Prairie.

She professed faith in Christ and joined the M. E. church at Antioch, during the first year of her married life, and lived a faithful member until her death.

She leaves to mourn their loss, a husband, one son, Mr. O. E. Johnson, Centralia; one grandson, James Johnson; and one sister, Mrs. Hulda Farthing, of Poplar Bluff, Mo., and a host of relatives and friends.

As leaves upon the passing stream,
Are wafted on and on;
As gentle dews of summer time,
Disperse with coming dawn;
And as the sun, in golden sheen,
Sinks nightly in the west;
So has our dear departed one
Gone silently to rest.
Her toils are past her work is done,
And she is fully blest;
She fought the fight, the victory won,
And entered into rest.

LB

Another Old Time Citizen Gone.

One by one the old pioneers of Marion County depart this life; soon, all will have passed away, gone to that "Undiscovered Country."

The latest to depart us was James Pruitt Jones, whose demise occurred on Wednesday, December 30, 1908, at the old homestead, at the residence of his son John in Foster township.

Deceased was born in this county, April 3, 1829, and was, therefore, at the time of this death, aged 79 years, 8 months and 29 days.

March 30th, 1851, he was united in marriage with Miss Elizabeth Arnold, who several years ago preceded him to the tomb. Nine children were born to them, 6 boys and three girls, of whom 5 survive him.

Sixty years ago at Sandy Branch camp ground, he was converted, and united with the M. E. Church, South, and from thenceforth lived a consistent Christian, being identified with the membership at Zion in Patoka prairie.

Of his immediate relatives, besides that of his children, he is survived by two brothers, Eli W. and Meshack L. Jones. Funeral services were held at Arnold Chapel near his late home, conducted by Rev. John H. Ballance, assisted by Rev. Blackwell, after which the interment was in Sandy Branch cemetery.

We had known him for a period of about 40 years, and the heritage that he has left for the consolation of his children, other relatives and friends is, that he was an honest, upright man.

PIONEER RESIDENT IS DEAD.

Uncle Abe Purcell, Well Known Citizen Dies After Brief Illness.

By the death of Uncle Abe Purcell which occurred at his home in this city last Sunday night at 8 o'clock, Salem citizens are again reminded that the pioneer citizens are passing away and that ere long the pioneer citizen will be the young man of to-day. His illness was of brief duration being complications incident to old age.

Mr. Purcell was born in Tennessee on November 17th, 1826, and when the decedant was but a lad the family removed to Illinois locating north of this city. They became identified with the county interests at an early day and this interest in home government was handed down from father to sons. Many years ago Mr. Purcell served as Justice of the Peace and also one term as Deputy Sheriff and in both positions his duties were performed in a manner highly satisfactory to the people. He was a man of sterling worth and no influence was possible to swerve him from the chosen line of duty as he saw it.

On December 13, 1852, Mr. Purcell was united in marriage with Miss Susan Oglesby, who with two sons, Charles and Luther of this city, survive. One brother, Thomas Purcell, is a resident of Tonti township and one sister, Mrs. Wm. Carrigan resides in Carrigan township, and a brother John resides in some point in Texas.

Funeral services was held at the family home Monday afternoon conducted by Rev. Jas. G. Tucker of the Methodist Episcopal church. Interment occurred at East Lawn cemetery.

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DIAGRAM XIII.

TB

Oh! how the little crib is pressed
With all the little things
The yellow weeds no more, -
The baby went from home to-day,
We may not water his sleep tonight
Oh! how angels guard his bed
And stars look down with kindly eyes,
Whose hearts the baby's head.

Take tender hold and fold from sight
The little garments love hatched overnight,
and fashioned with such dainty care
and skill, the baby's covering brought,
Will wear them now, as never more,
Death clothed him in such pure array
He cast away the garb of earth
When he went forth from home to-day
His carriage! It is useless, too,
He needs it not where he has gone,
For God's own hand will lead him safe,
and angels pinions bear him on,
and yet, because it held him once,
and soothed him in his earthly stay,
We'll keep it for the baby's sake,
whose going broke our hearts today.

The scattered plough will gather up -
The little rattle where it fell,
From out his hand the headless horse,
The woolly dog he loved so well,
The baby's things - such trifles once!
Oh! could I see asleep at play,
The little one, how fair would seem
The dreary home he left to-day.
From scrap book of 1898

Bessie Verbada Clayton was born Aug. 18th, 1883, near Tonti, Ill., moved with her parents to Des Moines, Wn., in Aug., 1905, was married to James C. Abbott of Kent, Wn., Dec. 27th, 1908; died April 2nd, 1912, aged 28 years, 7 months, 14 days. She was the youngest daughter of Frank and Rachel Clayton who were citizens of Marion county for 27 years, and who moved to Wn. seeking health for themselves and family. Deceased became a Christian when a little girl, and had been a member of the M. E. church, and lived a faithful Christian till death. She had been in failing health for 2 years or more, but was not confined to her bed until on Friday before her death on the following Tuesday. While her loved ones could not think she was going, she told them she would soon go. Her father was at her bedside 2 days, and on Tuesday morning they sent a message to her two sisters and brother at De Moines to come, as she was sinking rapidly. They arrived only a few minutes before the end. Having already bidden her husband and father an affectionate farewell, and asked her papa for a message to take to mamma. She told them she had waited for them to come, and told them good bye, then peacefully and quietly passed away, having left to her loved ones the happy assurance that she was going to join her mother, and her wee babe which had preceded her but two days. She leaves a husband, a father, 5 sisters and 1 brother. Three sisters—Dona Somerville, Myrtle Davidson and Irene Pritchard, live near Tonti, Ill.

Her home was in Puyallup, Wash. They bore her body to the church in Des Moines, and there sang the hymns in which her sweet

soprano voice had so often mingled with them there—"Asleep in Jesus," "Close close to Thee," and "Nearer My God to Thee." The service was sad but impressive; the floral tributes were many and beautiful, and the church beautifully decorated with ferns and flowers. After the services at the church the body of our Bess was laid to rest in the cemetery near by the side of her mother and little babe, there to await the resurrection morn. She was ever and always our baby Bessie. How we love her! But we must not mourn as those without hope. Let us look up and rejoice, for we expect to see her some sweet day, never more to say—Good bye.—X

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A PROMINENT FARMER

PASSED AWAY.

Eli Logan French was born August 13, 1866 and died at his home near Alma, December 29, 1912, age 46 years, 4 months and 4 days. He gave his heart to God in January 1886 during the pastorate of Rev. Gwynn. He was married to Miss Mattie Bennett July 20, 1910, and to this union was born two children, Julia Clotelle, aged 15 months, and Mary Elva, aged 6 weeks. Joseph French, his father, died in the year 1867 when Eli was but 7 months old. His mother, Mary Jones French, died in the year 1884. These parents brought up their children in a home where there was a family altar and after the death of the father was kept up by the dear mother as long as she lived. Eli was the youngest and was ever a good boy and by his Christian manhood made friends of all his acquaintances, yes more than friends, for all have lost a brother. He told those who stood about him that "Jesus has made a dying bed as soft as downey pillows, and underneath are

the everlasting arms." He leaves to mourn their loss a wife and two children, three brothers and four sisters, Stephen and Thomas French, who reside in the west, James French, Mrs. Ann Stokely, Mrs. Lizzie Charlton, Laura and Mary French, who reside in this county; two sisters and one brother preceeding him.

He was devoted to his church, the M. E. being the one of his choice, and part of the time was an official member. He loved the Sunday school and will be greatly missed by his teacher and classmates for he was always ready to accept the spiritual application of the lesson and give a reason for the hope that was his.

Those who witnessed his leave taking could but wish that the whole world could hear his testimony as to the saving power, the precious love and comforting influence of our Christ and witness the earnestness with which he prayed and exhorted his friends to live for God and meet him in Heaven. He talked of the loved ones gone before and with triumphant voice exclaimed "mother, sister, I am coming" and sang over and over again "Went that be a happy meeting on the other shore."

RECENT DEATHS. 1913

Mrs. Cooksley, wife of Rev. N. B. Cooksley, of Olney, Ill., died in the Deaconess' Hospital in St. Louis, Mo., June 6. She was born in Madison county, Ill., May 13, 1851, and was 62 years old at the time of her death. Dec. 25, 1867, she was united in marriage to Rev. N. B. Cooksley. Seven children were born to this union. Mrs. Cooksley for many years was a faithful follower of Jesus Christ, and to be counted among His disciples she considered a high privilege. She shared with her husband the responsibility that belongs to the itinerant ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church on the following charges: Staunton circuit, Litchfield circuit, Menona, Ia., circuit; Clay City, Altamont, Kinmundy, Salem, Olney, Flora, Mt. Vernon circuit.

EMMA K. PURVIS
Died at her home in Odin, November 12, 1912, at 10:30 p. m., aged 48 years, 1 month, and 15 days.

She united with the Christian church when 16 years of age and lived a faithful member until death. She leaves to mourn her demise a husband, one son and one daughter, Fred and Lena, an aged mother 92 years of age, beside a host of relatives and friends.

She was united in marriage with Frank Purvis twenty five years ago and their wedded life has been an ideal one.

She had been afflicted the past year but she never complained and until the end she spoke cheering words to those around her.

Everything was done for her that loving hands could do, but she was called hence. The beautiful floral offerings showed in how high esteem she was held.

Elder J. H. G. Brinkerhoff of Salem spoke consoling words to the family.

May we all live to meet her in the world beyond.

A FRIEND.

Benton, Brighton, O'Fallon and Nashville. She was an invalid for a number of years, but she bore all her sufferings as becometh a child of the King. She lived an exemplary Christian life and her passing from earth was triumphant. The body was taken to Olney, where the funeral services were held. They were conducted by Rev. J. S. Cummins. The body was laid to rest in Haven Hill cemetery.

Mrs. M. F. Cooksley, wife of Rev. N. B. Cooksley of Olney, Ill., died Friday at the Deaconess Hospital after a prolonged illness. She was 62 years old and had resided in Olney for about thirty years. Besides Dr. Cooksley, one of the best-known Methodist Episcopal ministers in Southern Illinois, she is survived by two sons and two daughters, L. A. Cooksley, St. Louis; B. R. Cooksley, Olney; Mrs. Thomas J. Mitchell, Mount Vernon, Ill., and Mrs. Charles H. Scott, Olney.

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CAPTAIN ABNER S. GRAY



Was born four miles north of Salem December 5, 1833, died at Patoka, Ill., Tuesday, July 30, 1912, aged 78 years, 7 months and 25 days. A complete obituary on page three.

Captain A. S. Gray.

In the death of Capt. A. S. Gray Patoka loses one of her prominent men and Marion county one of her well known and highly respected citizens. He was veteran of the Civil war and a Mason.

The deceased was an invalid the past two years. Several times during the past year his condition had been considered critical, but owing to his strong constitution, combined with his cheerful disposition, he always rallied and improved sufficiently to be able to get out a few days, when suddenly he would be seized with his affliction and be confined to his bed again.

He was a good neighbor, always willing to help a worthy cause and never failing a friend who ask a favor of him.

As has been stated in our column before Capt. Gray responded to the call for volunteers during the civil war by organizing Company F, 11th Regiment, Illinois Volunteers, of which he was made Captain. He was a faithful soldier and a true patriot; a commander who will long be remembered for the kindness shown his men who served under him.

It was only a short time ago (Decoration day) that he invited the few remaining fellow-soldiers of his company to spend the day with him, of which, of the remaining eight, all but two responded. Although on his sick-bed, he insisted they have a good time and how well pleased he was to see them once more.

While the family mourns the loss of husband, father and brother, the community is overshadowed in sadness in the passing from our midst such a friend and neighbor.

Funeral services were conducted from the Cumberland Presbyterian church (of which he was one of the founders) yesterday at 2 p.m., under the auspices of the local G. A. R. camp and Masonic lodge, Rev. F. M. Smith officiating, assisted by the pastors of the various churches. Interment in the Patoka cemetery.--Patoka Register.

**ANSWERED HIS
LAST ROLL CALL**

Thomas H. Quayle, late of Salem, died in the State Hospital at Anna, December 11, 1912. His body was brought to Patoka, and after funeral services on last Friday afternoon at the home of his widow, conducted by Rev. J. Monroe Smith, assisted by Rev. Spurgeon, the interment was in Potoka Cemetery.

He was born in Kirk Bride, Isle of Man, March 17, 1831; came to the United States

in 1849, and as a mechanic worked in New York, Chicago, Cincinnati, and various other cities prior to his marriage at Seymour Indiana, to Rebecca A. Clemons, August 19, 1855

He was intensely patriotic and in the preservation of Union, he offered his services in defense of his country, and enlisted in Company B. 93rd Indiana volunteers, August 12th 1862, and served till the close of the war in 1865, when he was honorably discharged, having in the meantime attained to the Captaincy of his company

After having been mustered out of service, he came to this county to his family on a farm east of Vernon, they having preceded him there two years previous.

He conducted a blacksmith shop there for a time, after which he established business in Patoka, where he moved with his family, and there for many years made wagons buggies etc., and did general blacksmithing, recognized near and far as a mechanic of great skill.

For many years preceding his demise, he was broken down in health, impaired in both body and mind, and while his death brought sorrow and grief to his widow and children and other loved ones, death came as a relief.

Until his break down he was a giant in intellect, the possessor of a powerful memory, and well versed on matters of history, both ancient and modern, and all of the affairs generally, of state and nation.

He was generous to a fault, and one of the most hospitable of men, and his honesty and integrity was not questioned.

Besides his widow he is survived by five daughters and three sons—Mrs. J. M. Eaglin of Texarkana Arkansas; Mrs. J. B. Lewis of Salem; Mrs. George Geisler of Oakland California; Mrs. Kate Levin of

Chicago; Mrs. Walter Burkhardt of Bliss Idaho; Thomas H. of Patoka Arthur of Philippine Islands; Charles of Winslow, Arizona, and 21 grand children, 5 great grand children, and other relatives and many friends.

A FORMER SALEM CITIZEN DIED JULY 25

The following obituary of a former well known Salem citizen, was published in the Malvern (Iowa) Leader.

C. M. Rose, for the past two years proprietor of the City Hotel in Henderson passed away, at his home Thursday evening July 25 after a long period of ill health. Mr. Rose had been ailing for some time but was able to sit up most of the time until just before his death. Funeral services were held at the late residence at seven o'clock Saturday morning conducted by Rev. C. N. Bigelow of Christian church. The remains were taken to Shenandoah on the morning train and brief services held there at the cemetery, before burial. Martin Clark, Martin Saar, O. L. Harbor, V. L. Wilson, Joel Woods, and J. H. Bell, acted as pall bearers and accompanied the remains to Shenandoah. A. J. Harbor and Chas. Walker also accompanied them.

Mr. Rose was born in Monroe county, Kentucky, Jan. 18, 1859. He was married to Miss Belle Warner, March 20, 1884, and they came to Iowa some 20 years ago. They lived in Shenandoah and Malvern and a couple of years ago came to Henderson and bought the City Hotel which they have since operated. One daughter, Mrs. Lottie Rhodes was born to them and now lives in Mt. Vernon, S. D. She and

her family were here to attend the funeral.

Mr. Rose was a genial, kindly man, well liked by all who knew him and had made a host of friends here and at Malvern who will greatly miss him. He was a member of the I. O. O. F. and M. W. A. orders. Our deepest sympathy is extended to the sorrowing wife and daughter who survive him.

Mrs. Rose and daughter ask through The Leader to express their heartfelt gratitude to their many friends for their kindness, help and sympathy during their hours of sorrow and trouble.

CROSSED THE RIVER OF DEATH

Bell taps were sounded at Friendship church, on Tuesday, December 24th, 1912, when the remains of Thomas B. Neal were carried to their last resting place to await the resurrection morn. He was born in Marion county, Illinois, October 13, 1830; departed this life Dec. 22nd, 1912 at the age of 82 years, 2 months and 9 days. He had been sick for several weeks, but bore his suffering without murmuring.

He was twice married; first to Julia Ann Chandler, to which union were born seven children, three children and "Aunt" Julia preceded him to the tomb. The four living children are, Mrs. Etta Downing, Mrs. Cora Housen of Decatur, Mrs. Della Boring of Macedonia, Mo., and E. B. Neal of Tonti.

His second marriage was to Sophrona Cozad, who, with his four children and three step-children, (Mrs. Ollie Neal and Wade and Floyd Cozad) and his one brother, Frank Neal, Sr., six grandchildren, ten great-grandchildren and a host of other relatives and friends are left to mourn his departure.

A husband, tenderly beloved, a father, with all a father's love and solicitude for entrusted treasures, has been called to give up the living ministry of his life, to be absent from the chosen inner circle—his home and friends.

With "Uncle Tom's" demise was the call from earth of the last one of the Mexican War soldiers of this county—save 2—W. K. Bundy of Raccoon and Jesse Stonecipher of Romine.

He was held in high esteem by his many friends and loved ones, but with sad hearts we bow our heads in humble submission to Him who doeth all things well: for we know that the Lord giveth and that the Lord taketh, and we realize that "Uncle Tom's" life was well spent here on earth.

Funeral services were held on Tuesday in the Friendship church conducted by Rev. J. H. Ballance of the M. E. church, South, after which the remains were conveyed to their last resting place in the Allmon cemetery.

"A precious one from us has gone
A voice we loved is stilled;
A place is vacant in our homes,
Which never can be filled."

"Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled;
When in Heaven with joy to greet thee,

Where no farewell tear is shed."
A GREAT-GRAND NIECE, BERTHA NEAL.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to our many friends and neighbors for the kindness shown us during the sickness and death of our beloved husband and father:

MRS. T. B. NEAL,
FRANK NEAL,
MRS. ETTA DOWNING,
MRS. DELLA BORING,
MRS. CORA HOUSEM,
E. B. NEAL.

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Franklin Hall Purcell was born near Alma Ill. Nov. 3rd 1860. He suffered a stroke of Apoplexy May 1921. Another in July 1925. An still another Sep. 12-1929, from which he never rallied, and passed into the Great Beyond Sep. 19. 1929. at his home near Alma, having been a life long resident of Alma vicinity.

He was married to Miss Sadie Wilson Oct. 12. 1882. He was converted and joined the M. E. Church under the ministry of C. S. Tritt in 1905.

He was loyal to his Church, but had not been able to attend services for eight years on account of ill health. He was of an active energetic disposition. And often expressed a desire to leave this world, as he was so tired of enforced idleness.

God said it is enough "come up higher," and in the quiet stillness of the night; his soul returned to God who gave it. He was of a jovial disposition, a good neighbor and citizen, and most loyal to his home and friends.

His loss will be felt in the whole community,
let us emulate his virtues, be faithful to
his God. and say - Goodbye for a little while.

He leaves to mourn his passing his faithful
devoted wife, and five children.

Mrs Lora Cheley - Champlain Minnesota -

Mrs. Elsie Sprouse. San Fernando California.

Mrs Elisabeth Rainey - Alma Ill.

Samuel Purcell Chicago Ill. and

Mrs. Helen Day Alma Ill. and four grand-children

There are four sisters. Mrs Lillian Warner

Vanita Oklahoma - Mrs. Myra McCarty

Galena Ill. - Mrs Nettie Basom Alma Ill.

Miss Bertha Purcell San Antonio Texas.

And one Brother - George Purcell Paloka, Ill.

He is also survived by an aged Aunt:

Mrs. Germina Carrigan - Aden, Ill.

beside a host of relatives and friends.

He is gone, and yet how sweet to know.

He is gone from a well fought-battle won

Gone to hear his last "well done"

Gone Home to God.

May Friend



*There is nothing but death
Our affections can sever
And till life's latest breath
Love shall bind us forever*

Harry E. Stedens.



Harry E. Stedens



Odai Boring.

S. A. WILSON,

DENTIST

WITH
AMERICAN COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY,
78 STATE STREET.

CHICAGO ILL.

No hogs in cholera latitudes should ever be kept without dry sheds or pens, and plank floors or dry dirt to sleep on, and so few together that they will not pile on cold

Sadie E. Wilson.

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**Ethel Ruby Schermerhorn
Brought Here for Burial**

Ethel Ruby Schermerhorn was the youngest of six children of Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Schermerhorn. She was born near Kinmundy, Marion county Illinois Nov. 4 1881 and departed this life Aug. 4 1922, having reached the age of 30 years, 8 months and 20 days. She was a patient in the hospital at Danville at the time of her death.

Ruby, as she was known at home, is survived by her father and mother residing at Ridgefarm Ill. and by the following brothers and sisters: Frank E. Schermerhorn and Mae Schermerhorn of Seattle Wash. E. M. Schermerhorn of Ridgefarm, Ill. Mrs. J. A. Broom of Alma and Mrs. J. C. Broom of Edgewood.

Mrs. Sarah Dillon of Kinmundy Ill., a grandmother, also survives, and there are four nieces and eleven nephews living in different places mentioned of whom Miss Schermerhorn was fond.

In early life the subject of this sketch gave her heart to God, became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and never lost an opportunity to render service in the Master's cause. A home is sad because of her departure, a community feels irreparable loss but Heaven is made more ready for the coming of those who follow her example.

The funeral services were held from the M. E. Church at Ridgefarm, Monday August 7, at 9 A. M. Rev. J. D. Ewers, officiating. The remains were brought to Kinmundy and short burial services held from the M. E. Church at 3:30 P. M. Monday August 7. Interment was made in Evergreen Cemetery.

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**FUNERAL FOR MRS.
FYKE TOMORROW**

**DEATH OF AGED WOMAN IS
MOURNED BY LARGE
NUMBER PEOPLE.**

The funeral of Mrs. Margaret Fyke, who died at her home in Tennessee Prairie yesterday afternoon at 1:30, will be held from Fairview Church at eleven o'clock tomorrow (Saturday) morning.

Mrs. Fyke was the first white child ever born in Marion County. She was born east of Walnut Hill, where she lived her lifetime. She was ninety-nine years of age at her demise, probably the oldest resident of Marion County.

When a maiden her name was Margaret Wilson. She resided at her home east of Walnut Hill eighteen years with her parents, then she was married to Josiah Fyke. These two young people started out their life together in that same vicinity near Tennessee Prairie. Five children were born to them. Four sons and one daughter; Judge M. A. Fyke of Kansas City, Mo.; Joe Fyke of Tennessee Prairie; Sam Fyke, who lives in Decatur; Charles Fyke of California and Mrs. Mary Snyder of Tennessee Prairie are the children. All are living now. Fifteen grandchildren are living. Dr. E. E. Fyke of this city is a grandson of Mrs. Fyke.

Josiah Fyke has been dead nearly thirty years now. Mrs. Fyke lived on in their home and cared for their family until the children were grown and scattered away from the old home.

She was a member of the Methodist Church at Antioch, Ill., but she also attended services at the Fairview Church where her funeral is to be held.

Always a devout Christian she reared her family with the simple teaching of her church, and was highly respected and greatly loved by all who knew her or came in touch with the even channels of her life.

Mrs. Fyke was not a traveled woman, she probably has never been far outside of the county which she was the first child to inhabit and which she has graced with her home ever since she was born.

Surely a good woman has passed to the beyond, leaving behind her loving memories for her children, their children, and her many friends to cherish always.

Down of Stephen M. Wilson - old resident - in own village

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SALEM WOMAN DIED THURSDAY

Mrs. John W. Larimer Succumbs Following Short Pneumonia Illness.

Mrs. John W. Larimer died at her home in this city last Thursday afternoon. Death resulted from an attack of pneumonia. She had been ill for several days.

Rosa Andrews Larimer was born in Walnut Hill, Illinois, March 25, 1853. She was the eldest daughter of Seth S. and Katherine Andrews and had she lived until March 25 of this year would have been 69 years of age. She moved with the family to Salem about 1855. Her father was in the milling business here and built the mill near the B. & O. depot here just before the Civil war started. The family lived at that time in the home now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. H. Henri Kaufman.

On May 6, 1879, she was united in marriage with Mr. Larimer. To this union two children were born. They are Dwight W. and Mrs. E. C. Rainey of Moline, Illinois. Besides these she is survived by one sister, Mrs. H. T. Sweney of Salem and three brothers, Warren S. Andrews, of Washington, D. C., Charles L. Andrews, of Korkland, Washington, and George W. Andrews, of Neshoba, Miss. Of the brothers and sisters Mrs. Sweney was the only one present at the funeral.

Mrs. Larimer was well known in this community. She was a member of the Eastern Star and the literature and art department of the Woman's Club and several other social clubs in this city.

The funeral services were held from the residence on North Broadway Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. C. Mahr officiating, assisted by Rev. P. H. Hearn. The Imperial Quartet furnished the music. The Eastern Star ritualistic ceremony was conducted at the home. Interment was in East Lawn cemetery.

MRS. J. B. LEWIS CALLED TO REST

After Many Months of Cruel Affliction Died Last Sunday.

At about 3:30 p. m. on Thursday, March 23rd, 1922, Mrs. Mona I. Lewis' earthly life ended, her immortal spirit returning to Him who gave it.

Over a period of nearly seven months she had been confined to her bed, much of the time suffering severe pain, which she endured and bore with little complaint, and was resigned to the inevitable end, which she realized was in store for her.

She was a daughter of the late Thos. Quayle and of his widow who survives her. Deceased was born at Seymour, Indiana, March 11, 1853, and was a resident of Marion county, Illinois, since her early childhood, and of Salem since the fall of 1884.

On the 12th of September, 1877, at her parental home in Patoka, she was united in marriage with James B. Lewis, who with her daughter and three sons, three granddaughters, one grandson, three sisters and two brothers, beside distant relatives and many friends, survive her.

The daughter is Mrs. E. H. Barenfanger of Salem; the sons are Thos. Osborn also of Salem, Orin Miner and Owen W. of St. Louis.

The sisters are Mrs. Bessie Geisler of Oakland California, Mrs. Kate Levin of Chicago and Mrs. Walter Burkhart of Bliss, Idaho; brothers are Thomas H. of Decatur and Arthur of Manila, Philippine Islands.

Funeral services were held at the family residence at 913 West Main street on Saturday afternoon conducted by Rev. W. C. Mahr of the Presbyterian church, followed by interment in East Lawn cemetery.

The immediate family of deceased with the personal knowledge of the many attentions and kindly administrations of various friends and neighbors during the long period of affliction of deceased, and for the floral tributes and other evidences of sympathy and condolence, hereby express grateful thanks, ever to be appreciated and fondly remembered.

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I have been breeding stock in a small way for forty years, and during that period have had diseases among my hogs three or four times, but fortunately they did not do

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Sophora White

NER OF AGRICULTURE.
ked. Upon being started up from their short hacking cough, but this does not
has twice had the disease to any extent two hundred head half of them will die are generally the smallest. My usage of green feed, and to continually keep pal, and sulphur. They eagerly eat coal, have thought that high feed with Indian constitutional debility in the hog. At have little faith in efforts to cure that are sick is found favorable

*Henry Merrill
Kinmundy
Ill*



N. Bascom,
PASTOR M. E. CHURCH.
KINMUNDY ILL.

A. Potts Bailey



the fact that hogs are suffered to run at large, while the dead carcasses of the animals into the streams, thereby spreading the whole length of the water-course below.
Where the disease breaks out spontaneously as it was

HAPPY HOLLOW HAS CORN SHOW

Progressive School in Alma Town-
ship in Limerlight

MANY PUPILS CONTEST

Helen Purcel and Winfred Coffin Beat
Boy Contenders in Competition
For Prizes

Girl competitor completely outclashed the boys in an exceedingly successful corn show, held last Friday by the pupils of Happy Hollow school in Alma township.

Among fifteen entries in the contest for premiums, provided for the best display of corn, Winifred Coffin won first prize of \$1, and Mabel McCole won second prize of 50 cents. Twenty four ambitious competitors tried for prizes offered for the best essay of corn culture. In this contest, as in the corn production even, girls won through superior diligence and skill. Helen Purcell was awarded \$1.00 as first prize for the best essay and Hattie Carpenter received the second prize of 50 cents.

The entire afternoon was given over to the corn show, attended by a considerable number of the patrons of the school and marked by keen interest on the part of the children. The event was one of the most remarkable ever held in a district school in this county. The school is in charge of Prof. John A. Kagy,

whose ability as a teacher is well adapted to the progressive school at Happy Hollow.

The corn show is one of the significant results, of the effort, which the school is making to secure recognition as a standardized school. It is said that there is every probability that it will be made a standard school within the next few weeks. It is with the sincerest pleasure that the editor of The Republican points to the corn show at Happy Hollow as a significant circumstance in the educational progress of the county. We hope the time will soon come when the corn show will be one of many similar annual events in every school in the state.

The prize-winning essay, written by Helen Purcel, an eighth grade pupil, was read as follows:

"Indian corn, or maize, in a native plant of America. Columbus and other early explorers found it to be the chief article of food among the Indians, altho very little of the grain was raised.

"As the country became more thickly settled, however, corn came in to greater demand not alone as food for man and beast, but, also as raw material to be manufactured into many other articles. Now, the country has millions of acres annually under cultivation for corn, and the value of the grain produced is estimated at several billions of dollars.

The two most important varieties of corn raised in our state are the Dent and the Flint, the latter of which seems to be the most popular.

One of the most important matters to the corn grower is the selection of the seed corn. To get the best seed corn, one should select the grain while it is yet in the field, so that the character of the parent stalk can be seen. The parent should be strong and vigorous, of medium height, strong at the base,

well braced by roots, and tapping gradually to the tassel. The ears selected should be well-developed, bearing straight rows of uniform kernels.

Ground, prepared for corn, should be deeply plowed and thoroughly pulverized, so that the soil will retain moisture and insure plant growth.

The corn should be planted four feet apart with hills at equal distances. Three grains should be planted in each hill. Provided the grains have been properly planted in each hill. Provided the grains have been properly selected and tested, this method of planting will almost invariably insure a good stand.

When the corn bins to come up, it is well to harrow the field, so as to break any crust that may have formed and to destroy the weed growth. Just as soon as the corn is large enough, it should be cultivated rather deeply, avoiding by the use of the fender the injuring of the tender plants. Later cultivations should be frequent but shallow. Every care should be taken not to injure the rapidly spreading roots.

The method of harvesting depends upon the use for which the corn is intended. If only the ears are desired, the harvesting should be postponed until the grain is thoroughly ripened and dry. If only the stalks are desired, the harvesting should be postponed until the grain is thoroughly ripened and dry. If stalks are desired for fodder, the corn must be cut before the stalks are otherwise much of the plant's nutriment is lost. After the stalks are dry, they are run through a shredder which breaks the ears from the stalks and removes the husks. No other use for corn is found than in the form of silage, by which method the whole plant is utilized with but little waste. "Many farmers prepare

the ground well and cultivate the corn thoroughly and judiciously and yet raise only a few bushels to the acre, because of the poor condition of the soil. The successful farmer is the one who knows what elements of food the plant requires and supplies it in the quantity needed.

L. O. VOGT, ONE OF SALEM'S OLD RESIDENT IS DEAD

After a few weeks' illness L. O. Vogt died at his home on Boone Ave. this city on last Monday night, aged 74 years, 8 months and 1 day.

He was a native of Missouri, born at St. Genevieve, Aug. 17th, 1845. He came to Salem nearly 50 years ago where on August 2, 1877, he was joined in wedlock with Mrs. Nora Vogt, a daughter of the late Granville R. Pace and wife. He is survived by his wife and four children, H. E. (Stony) Vogt, Miss Lulu and Miss Wilma Vogt of this city, and Mrs. Geo. H. Smith of Chicago, besides other relatives and many friends.

He was of French descent, which language he could talk as well as that of German besides the English language. During the periods of his life he was engaged in various occupations, salesman, clerk etc. and more recently assisted his son in making granitoid walks and blocks.

He was an ardent Mason of long years standing, and for years had been secretary of that lodge in Salem, and was such up to the time of his demise. He was a kind and agreeable neighbor; a loyal, true friend, and withal a good citizen, and devoted to his family who deeply feel and mourn their loss in his demise.

Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church, conducted by Rev. H. C. Temple under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity and the interment was in East Lawn cemetery.

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JENNINGS-DAVID-
1907 SON REUNION.

TWO DAYS SPENT AT
RAINEY'S LAKE BY
RELATIVES.
AN ENJOYABLE OCCASION.

The reunion of the descendants of Israel Jennings and Samuel Davidson, early pioneers of this county, was held this year on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week here at Rainey's lake, and was one of the largest in the number of those descendants, as well as one of the most enjoyable. A goodly number of these relatives are residents of this county, and they are representative citizens, numbered among our best people, inheriting those traits of character from their ancestors essential to the welfare and well being of the various respective communities in which they reside, and hence are desirable citizens, and as such, we are justly proud of them.

The following is the report of this reunion as furnished us by the secretary.

The families of Israel Jennings and Samuel Davidson came to Illinois from Kentucky, about 1820, and settled in Marion County.

A remarkable co-incidence in connection with these families, was the marriage of four of Israel Jennings' children with four of Samuel Davidson's children, to-wit:

Charles Jennings married Maria Davidson, Israel Jennings Jr., married Ann Davidson, William Davidson married Elizabeth Jennings and George Davidson married America Jennings.

The majority of the descendants live in and around Marion County, but many are now residents of other states, to-wit: Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska, Oregon, Washington, California, Texas, Louisiana, Ind-

iana, Mississippi, Kentucky, Florida and others.

It is to be said of this family, that they represent almost every business and profession, and many of its members have been elected to offices of trust and honor.

Reunions of these various branches have been held since 1902, one in Patoka, Ill., and three in Salem, Ill.

The attendance at each has been very large, running as high as 250.

The time has been spent in renewing acquaintanceships, singing, boating, fishing, stereoptican views, views of family portraits, etc.

The meeting this year was held at Rainey's Lake, Salem, Ill., Sept. 3rd and 4th, at which William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska, and Ex-Gov. W. S. Jennings, of Florida, were present. Meals for the two days were furnished by the ladies of the Methodist Church, and to them, the Association is grateful for their efforts to serve all in so satisfactory a manner.

The meeting of the first day was called to order by Pres. Jennings, of Florida, after which the minutes of the previous meeting were read by Miss Anne Marshall, of Salem.

Greeting were read from Judge S. L. Dwight, of Centralia, Ill.; Charles W. Bryan, of Lincoln, Neb.; Mrs. Susan White and others, of Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. Lizzie Wheeler, of Kalamazoo, Mich.

Resolutions on the deaths of Hatsel Jennings, of Boody, Ill.; Berthold Haussler, of Centralia, Ill., and John W. Davidson, of Odin, Ill., (all members of the Association,) were read.

Music was furnished during the afternoon by a quartette composed of Mrs. John Puleston, Mrs. Dahlstrom and Allen Puleston, all of Amite, La., and "Tom" Fulton, of Odin. Besides this, many old familiar songs were sung by all present, an organ having been provided for the occasion.

The following officers were elected to serve the ensuing term:

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President, Samuel A. Wilson, of Chicago; 1st Vice Pres. William J. Bryan, of Lincoln, Neb.; 2nd Vice

Pres., Dr. Dwight Jennings, of St. Louis, Mo.; 3rd Vice Pres., T. S. Marshall, Salem, Ill.; 4th Vice Pres., H. C. Davidson, Tonti, Ill.; 5th Vice Pres., William P. Morris, Salem, Ill.; 6th Vice Pres., Harriet Van Antwerp, St. Louis, Mo.; Rec. Sec'y., Miss Anne Marshall, Salem, Ill.; Geneological Sec'y., William Carrigan, Odin, Ill.; Treasurer, Mrs. Mame Bryan-Allen, Lincoln, Neb.; Organist, Mrs. Dahlstrom, Amite, La.

After supper, Dr. Dwight Jennings gave the stereopticon views of the families and of interesting incidents connected with them. The great camp around which all gathered and roasted sweet potatoes furnished amusement and cheer, as well as warmth until after midnight.

Tents, blankets, straw and candles were provided for the comfort and convenience of all who spent the night on the grounds.

The second day, like the first was cool and delightful. In the afternoon, after solos by Mrs. W. S. Jennings and T. S. Marshall, addresses were given by W. J. Bryan and Ex-Governor Jennings. Then followed short talks by Wm. Carrigan, Edward Green, Sam Wilson, George Jennings and Dwight Haussler.

Among the more than 250 present were the following:

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Dr. M. Dwight Jennings, Mrs. M. D. Jennings, Beatrice Jennings, Dorothy Jennings, Dwight Jennings, Mrs. Dorcia Van Antwerp, Miss Harriet Van Antwerp, J. E. Davenport, Mrs. J. E. Davenport, Doris Davenport, Fleming McMillin, Minnie Dechenne, Charlie Dechenne, Royde Dechenne.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA.—Gov. W. S. Jennings, Mrs. W. S. Jennings, Bryan Jennings.

CENTRALIA—Mrs. S. L. Dwight, Dwight Haussler, George C. Matsler, Leta Matsler, Louie E. Thomas, Mrs. Louie Thomas, Frank Jennings, Dr. Louie Jennings, Pearl Jennings, Pearl Davidson, Mrs. Pearl Davidson, Francis Webster Nichols, Lulu May Nichols.

WALNUT HILL—Zedock Jennings, Mrs. Jane Jennings, Sam Jennings, James Fitzpatrick, Mrs. James Fitzpatrick, Warren Fitzpatrick, Clara Fitzpatrick, L. N. Boldridge, Mrs. Mary Baldridge.

OHIOAGC—Edward J. Green, Samuel A. Wilson, Miss Flora Clark, John Jennings, Luther Jennings, Mrs. Luther Jennings, Lydia Jennings, Mrs. Nelle Bradley.

HUEY—Washington White, Mrs. Melinda White, Bertha A. White, Mrs. Sarah Hughson, Ellen Matsler, James Matsler, Myrtle Smith.

ODIN—W. C. Carrigan, Mrs. W. C. Carrigan, Mamie Carrigan, J. Monroe Davidson, Sarah Davidson, Dwight Davidson, Samuel Davidson, Monroe Davidson, Dorothy Davidson, Maggie Davidson, Samuel Ticknor, Mrs. Nannie Ticknor, Edwin Ticknor, Josephine Ticknor, Susan Ticknor, Sarah A. Nichols, Theodore Nichols, Tom Fulton, Mrs. Fannie Fulton, Samuel Fulton, Ben Fulton, Eliza Sharpe, Eliza Flemming, O. P. Outhouse, Mrs. Carrie Outhouse, Leta Jennings, Samuel Carrigan, Mrs. Samuel Carrigan, G. A. Fulton, Mrs. G. A. Fulton, Olive Fulton, Violet Fulton, Sarah Fulton.

AMITE, LA.—Mrs. Angia Puleston, Allen Puleston, Mrs. Frank Dahlstrom, Eric Dahlstrom, Roy Dahlstrom, Alice Puleston.

PATOKA—J. T. Stephens, Mrs. Belle Stephens, George Stephens, Winona Stephens, W. J. Jennings, George Jennings, Coburn Jennings, Rufus Stephens, Thomas Stephens, Ralph Stephens, Emma Stephens, Harriett Stephens.

TONTI—Silas Davidson, Agnes Davidson, Lucile Davidson, Julius Davidson, Geo. Davidson, Ollie, Hazel, Marie, B. L., Lila, Myrtle, Willard, Louis, Roland, Hazel, Marie and H. C. Davidson, Will Jennings, W. J. Davidson, Van B. Webster, Susie C., Cyrus and Mina Webster, Geo. Jennings, Mrs. Geo. Jennings.

CARTTER—Josie Huff Holt, Ida Holt, Edna and Hallie Holt.

SALEM—Mrs. N. C. Davenport, Miss May Davenport, C. E. Jennings, Mrs. C. E. Jennings, Hazel Jennings, T. S. Marshall, Mrs. T. S. Marshall, Eugenia, Louise, Frank and Sherman Marshall, O. S. Marshall, Mrs. O. S. and Anne Marshall, J. E. Richardson, W. S. Reader, Mrs. W. S. Reader, W. P. Morris, Mrs. W. P. Morris, John and Adelaide Morris, James O. Shanafelt, Mrs. James O. Shanafelt, Estel and Shirley Shanafelt, Mrs. Mollie Webster, Mrs. Emeline Huff, J. P. Huff and Rosa Skinner Huff.

W. J. Bryan, Mrs. Mame Bryan-Allen, Lincoln, Neb.; Mrs. Fannie Bryan-Baird, Shaw, Miss.; Sue E. Lake, Eugene, Ore.; Dr. Harriett Jennings, Elkhart, Ind., C. J. Jennings, Morris, Minn.; E. A. Davidson, Sangoval, Ill., R. D. Robertson, Kansas, Ill., W. A. Noleman, Mrs. W. A. Noleman, Springfield, Mo.; Dr. J. Frank Jennings, Scotland, Ill.; Marie Kell, Kalamazoo, Mich.; Chester and Louis Davidson, Virgden, Ill.; J. D. Wilson and Mrs. Sterling, Terre Haute, Ind.; Mrs. Lizzie Swift, Kinmundy, Ill.; Harriett Spencer, Dell Jennings, Marshall, Ill.; Elizabeth Ellegood, Pochahontas, Ill., and Onie and Grace Jones, Louisville, Ky.

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Uncle Charlie's Birthday Speech

HOP up onto my lap, six millions of you and those who can't hop take the elevator, as this is a very elevating occasion, in fact a most momentous occasion—Uncle Charlie's fiftieth birthday anniversary. Fiftieth birthdays don't come every day. The only man I ever heard of who had more than a couple was our old friend Methuselah, who seems to have been in the wholesale birthday business for nearly a thousand years. Methuselah had 969 birthdays, and that of course called for 969 cakes. I'll wager when the 900th cake came on the table, or rolled in by parcel post, with its immaculate white skating rink on top, and all the nice indigestible nuts and chocolate layers, tucked away between the ice-covered roof and the doughy basement, there was something doing. I should worry, in fact I shouldn't wonder, if Methuselah didn't do as a famous ex-President is reported to have done, send for his physician who doubtless told him to cut out the cake and prescribed a White House mint julep instead. I've seen birthday cakes fall after you've had umpty thousands of them. Just imagine what a time they must have had when the union cake decorators, after trying to stick 969 wax candles in the roof of one lone cake, went on strike and informed the cake and candle trust, there would be nothing doing in the cake line unless there was an extra dollar a day in the pay envelope. At this juncture I've no doubt that Methuselah's secretary of state did not think a strong navy a nuisance, had no violent desire to hand over his country to the Japanese, declared martial law, and put the candle and cake strikers in the bull pen. In the general rough house, doubtless all the candles caught fire, and Methuselah had to phone for the local engine company, plus the hose cart and hook and ladder adjuncts, and when they turned a stream of water on the cake, of course the melted wax fled in all directions, so much so that everybody got waxinated, and Methuselah in the mix up swallowed a junk of melted wax instead of a slab of cake, and waxed so indignant that he accidentally sat down on the blazing cake and before he had a chance to collect his fire insurance, and send to the drug store for a yard of new skin, he flitted from this mortal sphere, this world of toil and trouble into the eighteen carat golden hereafter, thirty-one bases shy of a ten century home run.

Methuselah was luckier a good deal than I am. If he wanted to eat cakes, candles and all, he could do the job without even the assistance of a stomach pump or a pepsin tablet, while if someone were to make me a birthday cake as light as a feather, so light that one could see to base of gastralgia (which is gastritis with a college education) that would put me on a hunger strike that Mrs. Parkhurst would turn green with envy to witness. The only birthday cake I've had for the last few years has been a cake of soap, and what Billy the Goat didn't eat I digested externally.

Stupid don't you think, for people to worry about age? Humanity is on the upward march and no one should be afraid to join in the procession. I'll never grow old if I live to be a thousand centuries. Life is a growth, and the more we grow in grace, love, wisdom and knowledge, the happier we should be and are. The body is only a soul case. It isn't the soul. As long as the mind and spirit keep growing and expanding, don't worry about the onrushing years making the case you live in homely. For though the outside of the temple of life may show signs of decay, and look as though it needed a coat of fresh paint and a little putty to fill out wrinkles and care lines (not to mention a considerable amount of thatch on the roof), eternal youth and beauty are within the temple and they are qualities which never age, unless you stack mate of your own volition force them to droop and die.

Strange thing, but my only birthday that brought a touch of sadness into my life and made me gloomy and dejected for about fifteen seconds was the occasion when Father Time ran his naughty mobile into my thirtieth milestone. I thought I was getting dreadfully old on that occasion. You see a pert young Miss, in whom I was very much interested, put her hands on my shoulders and backing me up against a wall, looked me squarely in the eyes and said:

"Thirty years of age for you tomorrow, four days as a gay Lothario are over. After this yours for the mummy section of the nearest museum or the lethal chamber of the dog pound. Not even a blind girl would screw her neck to rubber at you after you hobble past the thirty mile post."

Her words seemed as prophetic as fate, and I was just in the mood to take her jolting seriously, for getting into the thirties seemed like leaving youth behind, and the prospect made me feel as cheerful as a centipede with sore feet. Thirty did seem horribly old, detestably ancient, disgracefully fossilized, scandalously antediluvian. I felt like an antique in the curio shop of humanity, that was being relegated to the top shelf of Father Time's fossil factory. I could almost hear that weird, uncanny bird, Poe's Raven, perched on top of the opposite door croaking mournfully as did his predecessor. (If you haven't read that wonderful poem you ought to be ashamed of yourselves. Get it and read it at once.) The Raven was croaking as usual and this was my cue to croak too:

Once upon a day most dreary, while I pondered weak and weary,
Over many a dainty lassie I had loved in days of yore,
While I thought of dark eyes dreamy, and of fair cheeks peach and creamy,
Rang a voice, shrill, sharp and creamy, "You'll go mashing nevermore."
You're an ossified old has been, and your mashing days are o'er.
Then in vain I begged of heaven my lost locks to restore,
But the maiden called the bulldog and I beat it through the door.
And I hurried to my dwelling, fuming, screaming, fussing, yelling,
Oh, you maidens captivating, Father Time has sent me skating
To that dark and lonesome shore, where youth and beauty scorn you
And love comes Nevermore.

I thought thirty would thoroughly crush me, but I soon found that a man of thirty is still in the kid class, scarcely past the teething period, a fit companion for Teddy bears, feeding bottles and other wild birds of the nursery. Perhaps there was some reason which I could not at the time of my thirtieth birthday, understand or fathom, for the dark forebodings and the uncanny feeling that crept over me, when the minute bell of eternity struck thirty at my door and passed on. Coming events cast their shadows before, for a little more than three years later, when I was thirty-three and in the prime of life, the life of the world outdoors was over for me, and I was down and out in a hospital, with the door of hope forever sealed.

I want to tell you right here and now that the man or woman who can reach the half century mark in these cold-blooded days, needs a constitution of iron, the will power of a Napoleon, a steel-lined stomach, a bullet-proof suit of underwear, the digestion of an ostrich, the cold-blooded nerve of a New York policeman and the gall of a Tammany Hall politician.

Just consider for a moment all we have to dodge from the year one to the year fifty. First of all when an unfortunate human seedling makes his debut on the stage of worldly affairs, everybody for fifty miles around is permitted to slobber him with kisses. Uncles and great uncles with whiskers like hay, saturated with tobacco juice, and whose teeth haven't inter-

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, that in the death of a Brother Charley See the Men's Bible Class of the Methodist Sunday school of Alma, Illinois, has lost one of its most loyal and worthy members; the community one of its best citizens, and society a good man.

We hereby express our sympathy to the bereaved wife and little children and relatives.

Done in class, Sunday, March 4, 1923.

Albert Coffin, Teacher,
J. P. Watson, Pastor.

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viewed a brush since Adam and Eve got served with a dispossess for raiding the apple crop in the Garden of Eden, and the first pig wore its tail in curl papers, all use the baby's face as a sort of convenient place to wipe their alfalfa. The poor kid isn't old enough to hit back and being too immature to have acquired the Johnson wallop or the Fitzsimmon's punch, has to take his medicine and swallow other people's germs and tobaccoteria whether he likes it or not. Kissing children on the lips is a crime, for this wicked habit slays tens of thousands of victims yearly. When I hopped on to the stage of time, I had telephoned ahead for a baseball mask and two bottles of carbolic solution. I fooled some of my over-ardent relatives all right. Thanks to these precautions I got past the kid stage without being kissed under a headstone. I had a good old-fashioned mother, so I wasn't fed through a garden hose with germ-laden milk, and as I didn't have to suck a bottle with a rubber tube attachment, I didn't become a rubber neck, and no automobilist can accuse me of chewing holes in his tires.

A little later on in the evolutionary process, the time for holding down a job arrives, and you're handed a salary that wouldn't support a healthy dog for one day, let alone a bride. Nearing the twenties, you are ever haunted by a hobbie skirt with a slit in the side. You just yearn to possess one of those fluffy dolls, but as you are only earning twelve dollars a week, which in New York will purchase the fluffy doll a yard of ribbon and a couple of crackers, you'd better go slow. If, however, she accepts you, you'll find she already has another admirer roped, and when he sees you coming around with a dollar a pound candy, and flowers, he will carve you with a knife, so artistically, that you'll look like a stack of ham sandwiches with the bread left out. That's where you have another close squeak for the half century mark.

Later on you go up to a policeman and ask him when the next train starts for Ireland, and he makes a dent in your skull with his club that looks like an imprint of an elephant's foot on a water melon. On your way to a hospital you are run down by an automobile, and while you're looking for your head and other anatomical bric-a-brac, half a dozen N. Y. gun men shoot holes in your wish-bone, which of course is located where your backbone ought to be. After recovering from these somewhat annoying experiences, your friends welcome you home and give you an oyster and chicken dinner. Within a few minutes you find you have a nice case of ptomaine poisoning from the cold storage chicken, and ten days later, you have typhoid from the oyster. It looks as if you'll never reach that half century mark.

In a few months, however, you are your usual unfortunate self, but on your way home from the

for operation takes place, and the gas which is created causes its exit such pro- the kions that, unless it is speedily drawn off or neutralized, the organ burst or the by coal suffocate by the pressure on the abdomen and lungs. As soon as the dis-



Uncle Charlie

hospital and get a shock the shocking. A blocks farther runaway horse you into a coal and you are as for stealing coal

have reached your fortieth birthday when an aeroplane falls from the skies and knocks big holes in the soles of your feet, while a balloon explodes in your ear.

Finding that you can't be killed and that the house won't burn down, you're left to your own devices, with the accent on the vices, and there's nothing to hinder you from rounding out the half century mark, except Wall Street becoming honest, a Japanese war, a nice juicy flood, a terrific tornado, the high cost of living, the absence of an army and navy to protect us from foreign foes, such as Parisian hobbie skirts, and titled fortune hunters; an attack of heart disease every time steak jumps ten cents an ounce, a gory and almost fatal attempt to shave with a safety razor, a leaking hot water bag which will drown you, in your dreams unless you're a good swimmer and a real fortunate

enough to have a couple of cork legs. If you can get past all these trifling experiences, about one in a million of you may hit the half century mark. You'll need a good doctor, however and you must carry out his orders if you want to keep alive. By the way I sent an old lady I knew to my doctor some time ago, as she wasn't feeling very well. The doctor gave her some pills and told her to take one after each meal, and as her heart was weak, to take also a little drop of whiskey at night when going to bed. At the end of three months she was to report to the doctor so that he could see how she was getting on. Bridget promptly turned up at the expiration of the specified time. The doctor noticed she was not looking as well as when he saw her last. "How do you feel, Bridget," said the doctor. "Ah, doctor darling, shure I'm not feeling well at all, at all." "Did you carry out my orders?" snapped the physician curtly. "Well, doctor," said Bridget, "as regards carrying out your orders shure, I'm three weeks behind with the pills, and six weeks ahead with the whiskey." "Well here I am almost at the fiftieth mark. Seventeen years without a break I've been constantly on the flat of my back. Up to the time of my invalidism which began in February, 1897, I'd had a fairly happy, easy life, and when the break came I grieved not a little and at times felt almost rebellious. I had never dissipated—despised the saloon and smoked but little. I preferred a Morris chair and a book, to cards; and a chat with intellectual friends over a dinner table, to empty-headed "sassiety". I was a passionate devotee of music and art, theater and opera, but only the best appealed to me.

I've always been a deep student of world affairs, and quickly saw that the great need of humanity was an economic need—the need of good food, clothes, health, education and sanitary homes. I realized that not until the wants

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of the body had been attended to, could the soul and Christianity have a ghost of a chance. The violent contrasts between enormous wealth and frightful poverty in a so-called democratic country shocked and hurt me. The misery I have seen not only in this great city, but in all the big cities of America, put the iron into my soul, and I made an oath that will never be broken, that as long as God gave me life and the privilege to live, I would fight to make this country into a real democracy. From the age of twenty-four to thirty-three I worked myself out trying to right the wrongs of the plain people. The very people that most needed help, I could make no impression on because they were too ignorant to even see the necessity of combining for their own protection, and society con- sidered to keep them in ignorance for its own selfish ends. Ignorance however though it may retard progress, never stops it. It's only when some men lose their jobs and are kicked down stairs by the boss, or have to dye their hair at forty, that an interest in economic conditions. Poor folks! I was trying to carry all the burdens of humanity on my shoulders, a task that has exhausted the vitality, broken the hearts and crushed out the lives of all who have attempted it. The engine was all right, but the hull was too weak. The candle of life burned low in the socket, flickered frantically for a while, and one day went out entirely. The heart stopped beating, the body became rigid, the jaw dropped and those about me thought I had ceased to circulate, the while later the blood began to circulate, the rigidity disappeared and I could recognize those about my bedside and soon was able to speak. It was a close call. I had been face to face with death, but evidently there was some more work for me to do in this world, and for that reason I suppose I was called back to do it.

On an eventful morning in February 1897 some two or three weeks after the incident narrated above, when in my thirty-third year I was carried on a stretcher into an elevator on the seventh floor of an apartment house, passing my neighbor Lieutenant Peary, the immortal discoverer of the North Pole, on my downward flight to the street. An ambulance whisked me to the hospital. In this institution I spent nearly six years. Some of my experiences you will find in my Poems and Souvenir Story Book, but not until I write the complete story of my life will you know all.

It was a pretty hard blow to have to leave my lovely cozy nest, with its pictures, ceramics, draperies, books and everything else that makes for human comfort, things I had been years collecting, and know that I would never see them again. I looked at it all tenderly, lovingly, as I was carried from my room, and soon my eyes closed on things that were inexpressibly dear to me—forever. I did not respond for I felt I was in the hands of some unseen power that was leading me to a higher and better existence, and I followed and murmured not. I felt that my life had been given back to me for some great purpose, and now as I look back o'er the past years I can see the Divine Hand guiding me through the tortuous, hazy paths of affliction to that place where I could commune with millions of my fellow creatures, and help them to grasp in all their glory those noble and inspiring ideals which yet will rule the hearts of men, and make us kin to the angels. Every moment that I had the strength I worked, worked by day and prayed by night, and finally I worked myself out of hospital, (I trust forever) and moved into a home of my own. I had a tiny room ten by six. I always remember the size, because it was the exact dimensions of Cassie Chadwick's cell. Here I worked like a Trojan, writing hundreds of "funny" poems and lyrics, and gladly disposing of them at any price to keep the pot boiling. I was also compiling the greatest work of quotations the world has ever seen, the standard work of reference in the Congressional Library at Washington. Previous to the completion of this gigantic task, which I started with blood poisoning in both feet, COMFORT's editor walked in one day. I always had forty or more poems, songs, or vaudeville sketches in circulation and in my quest for markets I had discovered COMFORT with its enormous circulation. I studied its needs, as I did the needs of all magazines of any size and importance in America, and sent off a reasonable poem. A very few hours elapsed ere I received a card from Mr. Gannett. I sent more stuff and that too was accepted. The editor of the day liked my "dope," and made up his mind that he wanted me to run a column or so for the young folks.

I was rather scared to tackle prose, but at that time there were a number of people looking to me for support, and my responsibilities and expenses had suddenly become enormous. I had no steady work except the quotations, and there was a great deal of uncertainty as to whether I'd be able to finish that work. Anyway the deal was clinched and I began my COMFORT work right away. This was in March, 1903. The tiny seed, glorious with a promise, was planted, and from it has grown a majestic oak, whose branches not only cover this broad land, but nearly every quarter of the habitable globe as well.

One morning I awoke from my fitful slumbers, and found my little hunchback attendant (who had been with me for a little over two years) and self in an empty flat. There was a sunny room in the back of the flat, which I had needed, and which had hitherto been used by others as a dining-room. Into this I moved and now for the first time in seven years of invalidism, was comfortable and happy, and at last I was getting proper care and attention. In short Maria had appeared on the scene, and was running things as only a tireless competent woman, with a profound sense of duty, can run them. Just how she and I and Billy the Goat, met is told in my souvenir story book.

Hitherto I had been compelled to do all my work, tediously writing long hand as I cannot use a typewriter. Maria quickly mastered short hand and the typewriter was soon clicking out my thoughts, funny and serious to an audience running into the millions. The strain was terrific, as I had secured other "marazine" work, but the more people I could reach the more good I felt I could do. The opportunity I had longed for had arrived and I was making the best of it, but the work was fast getting beyond me and I grew weaker day by day.

Just here a very fortunate thing happened. I got all the best of my funny verse and some serious matter together, and "Uncle Charlie's Poems" and a little later the "Song Book" came into existence. It was a big investment and a risky one. I worried a heap at first, as the first edition of 2000 copies of a book is all expense and no profit, and usually sells slowly or not at all. But everything was eventually rosy and the poems went like hot cakes. This enabled me to drop most of my work and to devote the best part of my time to COMFORT's big family and the C. L. O. C. The quotation work too was finished and when I saw my name on those two mighty red volumes I had to pinch myself before I could believe it wasn't all a dream. There were tears of delight in my eyes and I was as proud as a little dog with two tails.

At last I was living and doing things before I had only existed miserably. If anyone had asked me to change places with the President at that time I would have felt inclined to throw him down stairs. President—bah! rich men make presidents. The only man who is worth while in these degenerate days, is the man who makes himself, and does it by his own labor, and not by the labor of others. It was some fight believe me. In 1908 after a terrible illness, I plucked up courage and we moved again. On that eventful occasion I saw a horse and a dog for the first time in seven years. You see for seven years I had been looking at the back of an apartment house, a towering building where you had to crane your neck to get a peek at the sky, but when I tell you that previous to that I went for three years in an institution without once seeing the sun, you will know that my move to this cheery spot (from which I am now talking to you, where I can actually see three and a half trees, just infants in the first blush of youth, and a dago lady who is trying to fish an old shoe out of an ash can, a Dutch band playing ragtime, a trained nurse with a feeding bottle and two boys who are industriously trying to play a game of ball under a rushing automobile), means that at last I am seeing a heap of life. I could also, if I dared to look, see a slashed hobble skirt going by, but I have too much work to do to waste any time in giddy sightseeing along those lines.

Well, for ten years and a half we have been working together, and God has blessed our work. We have planted the seeds of sympathy and love in tens of thousands of once barren hearts, hearts that never before harbored a single thought beyond that of self. We have made great, big, giants of the ranch, farm, mine, factory, mill, mine, barrack, and battleship take money from their scanty pocketbooks, money that once went for drink, and send it with a note of love and sympathy to some helpless, suffering, hungry creature, of whom they had never before heard.

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Thus by the magic of tenderness and pity, sufferer and Samaritan have been drawn close together in the bonds of fellowship and brotherhood.

We have tried the best we knew how to bind up the wounds of a nation, but there are wounds deeper than those which show on the surface, wounds of the heart, mind and soul, and these we have brought relief and consolation. Our work of mercy has grown by leaps and bounds. Once it was an experiment, now it is an institution. We began with children, but as we are all children grown up, the whole COMFORT family came to help if not to join us. I prefer that you would not thank me for the little I do in this mercy work. Though we help to make life a little easier for the sick, this work is practically of little social importance, as comparatively few are helped and little is given. Postal-card charity (cruelty) has killed most of our mercy work. A postal card never bought a bite of bread and never will. The greatest benefit derived from this work, is not so much that it helps at times the needy as that it reminds millions of you that there are thousands of your needy brothers and sisters, who are starving for your affection, sympathy and above all your financial help. It is those who give money and sympathy that are helped most, infinitely more than those who receive. The great work that COMFORT is doing, so many of you don't notice at all, because you have been raised to look upon wrong, graft, corruption, sin, debauchery, poverty and disease as an inseparable and highly necessary part of the warp and woof of our daily existence.

If you persist in thinking that God made one small but powerful section of the race, to prey on the other, it is due not so much to the fact that the predatory rich are wolves as that the people are ignorant and sheepish. We are all God's people and the Father of us all plays no favorites. He did not send one man, or one set of men into the world to make industrial or financial slaves of others. He did not put one branch of the human family in the nut class and make squirrels of the rest. You are responsible for this, not God. If there is any commendation coming my way, thank me for the six or seven hours that I spend daily gathering material for my talks with you. I probably do more of this research work than any man in the United States. I have in condensed form the best literature in all the world, almost within reach of my bed.

What I am trying to do is to carry on a work of instruction, education, enlightenment in a sensible, businesslike way, pushing everything before you in such a manner that even a babe can understand. I am trying to show you how the wrongs and abuses that exist in our social system today (all due to the ignorance and indifference of the masses of the people) can be remedied by you thinking right, doing right, living right and above all voting right. Not until you do vote right can we abolish sheepish nuts and predatory squirrels. That is the only work I have done that really amounts to anything, and for which I care to be thanked, for if you absorb the ideas and live up to the ideals that I monthly put before you, we shall have: no more invalidism except the invalidism of old age; no more poverty to relieve, crime to arraign, wrong doers to punish; no more poisoned food, no more white slavery, no more red light districts, but instead, as soon as the bread-and-butter question is settled (and it is the easiest thing in the world to settle in this land of abundance) we shall have the kingdom of God on earth. Then shall the soul which has been lying dormant for centuries neath a weight of swinish greed, criminality, corruption and brutality, come forth from its prison and the glory of its light shall transfigure the money-worshipping animal, man, of today and his face shall shine like the angels, and God will bless him and his days shall be peace here and hereafter. It is to this work that I have dedicated my life. This is the work to which all of you should devote your lives, giving men a higher conception of life and showing them how to reach it. Filling them with a burning desire to help others and to live for others, thus lifting the burdens of the weak and giving the best that is within them to their country, their God and truth.

These are the ideals that have been burning in my breast for more than thirty years. The service of those who love in the cause of those who suffer—and remember the man with a family and low wages often suffers as much as the man who is diseased. Never has the red heat of that sacrificial fire burned low on the altar of a heart that is dedicated to the service of man and his Maker. Now you know what my fiftieth birthday means to me. It will be a day of rejoicing.

because on the hilltops of time I see the dawning of that brighter day, when you will live as God intended you to live, not as the inconsequential units of a vast profit-making machine, struggling wearily for a crust, but as children of the Most High, ministering to one another's wants, and praising God for the joy of living in a world that you have at last made worthy of the One who created it.

Life grows harder for me with every rolling year. At times the burden of physical existence is more than I can bear and especially has this been so in the last few months; but your love and sympathy have sustained me in every crisis, and it is the appreciation and affection you have so abundantly lavished on me, that is the inspiration of my shut-in life and makes me fervently say God bless and keep you all, keep you until that brighter day, when in a better world I hope to meet you face to face.

Your friend,

By Charles Noel Douglas,
"Uncle Charlie"

Mrs. J. E. Bryan Died In Florida December 23

Mrs. Josephine Bryan, wife of the late J. E. Bryan, and a resident of Salem for the past sixty years, died at West Palm Beach, Florida, Dec. 23. Mrs. Bryan had gone to Florida some three weeks ago for the benefit of here health. She had been ailing for the past several months, and believed that the change in climate would be beneficial to her. The remains were brought back to Salem and the funeral services held here last Thursday from the Presbyterian church. Interment was in East Lawn cemetery.

AT REST

GRACE ISABELLA HANAWALT was born near Talbot Indiana, July 15, 1883, died Jan. 18, 1919. She was converted and joined the M. E. church at Zion in 1902. She was the daughter of William B. and Caroline Hanawalt. When the angel of mercy came and took the loving sister and devoted daughter, in freeing her from the pain of many years of sickness, we could only say, "His will, not ours, be done." She leaves a mother, four sisters, and one brother, as follows: Mrs. W. B. Hanawalt of Salem, Mrs. Lulu Jones of Talbot, Indiana, Mrs. Emma Stevens of Salem, Mrs. Latta and Opal Lynch of Odin, and Otto Hanawalt of Chicago.

The funeral was held at the Zion church on Monday, Jan. 20, conducted by her former pastor, Rev. Pierre Delain, assisted by Rev. Glotfelty of Salem, and the remains were laid to rest by the side of her father, who had preceded her to the Great Beyond. "Blest are the dead who die in the Lord; they rest from their labors, and their works follow them."

ALMA

Dec - 1912
The lively little town in the north part of
which is growing and thriving

The village of Alma is situated in the northern part of Marlon county, in sections 6 and 7 Alma township. The history of the village dates back to 1854. It was laid out by John S. Martin and later other additions were added by J. S. Martin, M. French, Samuel J. Tilden, S. McCullough, L. C. Pullen, N. D. Laughlin and J. W. Ross. The first store house on the site of the original town was built by Dr. T. O. Hatton, father of Mrs. C. M. See. Dr. Hatton was the first postmaster, the first merchant. Among other postmasters were J. S. Martin, R. C. O'Bryant, J. R. Sloan, H. L. Almon, C. H. See, T. E. Mayes, N. Warner, M. V. Heron, I. A. Sprouse, T. B. McCartan, H. P. Winks, Mrs. C. D. Pollock, the present incumbent.

The first teacher in the public schools was Hugh Moor. Alma has since had as teachers, J. B. Abbott, J. E. Kniseley all of whom have been county superintendents of schools.

The first preacher in Alma was of the M. E. Church by the name of Jefferson Hawkins. The first church was built by the Disciples in 1868, at a cost of \$1,200. The Methodist was built in 1871 at a cost of \$1,000. Both the buildings have since given way to modern structures. The Missionary Baptists also have a very comfortable house of worship.

While Alma has shown a marked progress during past years, the town has sustained the loss by death, of several leading and respected citizens whose loss has been felt in business as well as social circles. Among the names are: Dr. W. S. Shirlgley, who was wealthy and influential in the moral and business interests of the community. It was he who established a cannery some years ago, which was destroyed by fire.

W. S. Ross, who introduced the Alma Gem melon, which proved to be one of the most popular and profitable

products in the community. He also encouraged fruit growing in many varieties.

Mrs. N. A. Winks, also Ed Frenche well known and respected, have recently passed away.

The public schools of Alma are excellent. The building used was formerly the Industrial College which was purchased by the school board.

F. B. McCartan is the principal, ably assisted by his daughter, Elizabeth.

The farming country around Alma is fertile and productive of small fruits and vegetables in abundance.

The fruit industry calls for baskets and packing cases, and these are manufactured right here by I. A. Sprouse. During the fruit season Alma is one of the busiest little towns in the country. Shipping pears and apples are the principal products. Whole train loads of fruit shipped from this point. In one season as many as 240 car loads of pears, 50 cars of apples, tomatoes in large quantities and good varieties are raised here.

Alma has a good banking institution which is doing a splendid business with a capital of \$10,000. Its officers are E. G. Ford, President; Joseph Mazanek, cashier, and C. M. See, assistant Cashier.

ALMA'S BUSINESS PEOPLE

The business people of this thriving little village are prosperous, and their stores of well selected merchandise are kept in good condition.

There are four general stores, two hotels, a restaurant, lunch room, a lumber yard, livery stable, a basket factory, blacksmith shop and three churches. There are all the natural advantages here to be found in any town of its size and any small factory or other enterprise will receive encouragement.

A

the county

IMPROVEMENT

farmers could be in this connection of defense against rot in unsightly in the ground in small pyramids as pests are descending upon the county ship or a county sing whatever el smoke, and the

J. Mazanek.

General Merchandise

Among Alma's mercantile establishments is Mr. Mazanek's where is offered Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, and Specialties for Field or Garden. Mr. Mazanek's experience in the mercantile business gives him knowledge of buying that has saved his customers many a dollar.

While the prices at his store are always reasonable, no article leaves his store unless it is in every way dependable and worth what is paid for it.

Mr. Mazanek is also interested in farming and stock raising in some degree.

THE SQUARE DEAL

Mr. J. W. Broom the proprietor has been a resident of Alma for about 13 years starting in business here a little over 5 years ago. His business has grown to be one of the largest general merchandise stores in town. His years of experience as a traveling man coupled with his unusual foresight and business ability together with the able assistance of his daughter, Miss Carrie has made his success rapid.

His motto is "the lowest price for good goods".

T. E. MAULDING, General Merchandise

About one year ago, Mr. Maulding purchased a stock of goods from C. M. See & Co., and continues the business at the same stand. He was reared in Alma but for ten years prior to purchasing this business, was located in East St. Louis, engaged in railroad work. Mr. Maulding now has a well stocked store, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes and in fact everything usually found in any general store. In addition he is handling flour in car lots, and has built up a splendid business.

R. E. GREGORY

Gasoline Lighting Devices

The people of Alma need not go away from home for modern lighting devices, fixtures or accessories. Mr. Gregory will install the very latest in your home or store, furnish fuel or repairs at moderate prices. Mr. Gregory conducts a restaurant and confectionery where the public may be served with good things to eat.

J. M. HASLET, Livery

Mr. Haslet first came here from Beacher City about fourteen years ago after which he found a location in Kinmundy in livery and boarding business a few years, returning to Alma about a year ago and is doing well here. He is also interested in farming to some extent.

ALMA LUMBER CO.

The Alma Lumber Co., is one of Alma's leading institutions, with Mr. R. E. Walters as manager. The members of the firm are R. W. Walters, C. W. Hall, Henry Bellamy, all of Sandoval and R. E. Walters of Alma.

The prosperity of the community has resulted in many improvements and the construction of new homes, and this company has supplied these improvements in an assortment of building materials, builders' hardware.

They also handle grain, hay and coal. Mr. Walters is now prepared to do undertaking.

ALMA PEOPLE WHO HAVE GONE TO THE FRONT.

Young men from Alma who have made good in various vocations:

Among the most prominent in the '60s was Hon. Hale Johnson, son of Dr. J. B. Johnson of Alma, Ill. Hale Johnson was candidate for vice president of U. S. on the prohibition ticket 12 years ago.

Some years before this John Gibson, who afterward gained great wealth in a Philippine land syndicate and railroad; at present treasurer of the Coliseum of Chicago, Ill.

Later—George Shreffler, interested largely in Ohio oil fields; at present of a concrete factory at Freemont, Ohio.

Others of note are:

Dr. S. C. Wilson—Located at Lincoln, Neb., for a number of years; later 10 years at Spokane, Wash. Present location in Vancouver, B. C.

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Dr. Samuel Wilson, dentist, Chicago, Ill.—For some years state president Christian Endeavor Society; for the last ten years Supt. Sunday School Woodlawn Park M. E. Church.

Wm. F. Wilson—Lawyer, politician and also teacher in public schools Chicago, Ill., for past 15 years.

Dr. J. D. Wilson, dentist—Located at Danville, Ill., for past eight years.

Jesse Kline—State President Y. M. C. A. work of Wisconsin for 13 years.

J. H. Meneely, Supt. Public Schools Brooklyn, New York.

Alonzo Abbott—Professor of Chemistry; address unknown.

Dr. H. E. Wilson—Practicing physician, Centralia, Ill.

Rev. Frank O. Wilson—Pastor M. E. church, Altamont, Ill.

Zachariah Taylor—Postmaster Colfax, Ill.

Thomas Clow—Inspector of Weights and Scales for the E. J. & E. R. R., Joliet, Ill.

J. W. Ross—Florist, Centralia, Ill.

Thomas McNeill—Train dispatcher I. C. R. R., Champaign, Ill.

Dr. Noah Deane—Practicing physician, Sumner, Ill.

Dr. Clarence S. Lee—Located at Frederick, Okla., 1907; died 1908.

Edwin Wormley—Agent I. C. R. R., Kinmundy, Ill.

George McNeill—Conductor I. C. R. R., Champaign, Ill.

John R. McNeill—Building contractor, Salem, Ill.

Samuel McNeill—Building Contractor, Ormund, Ill.

Mark Ross—Traveling wholesale salesman, Chicago, Ill.

Walter N. Pullen—Furniture dealer and undertaker, Waynesville, Ill.

Charles McCarten—Operator I. C. R. R., Odin, Ill.

Charles Gammon—Agent I. C. R. R., Laclede, Ill.

Rolla McCarty—Operator I. C. R. R., Farmer City, Ill.

A. R. See—Agent I. C. R. R., Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Frank Coffin—Electrical engineer, Chicago, Ill.

Clifford Coffin—Supt. of Rates Illinois Salt Works, Chicago, Ill.

Ed Rainey—Editor "Marion County Democrat," Salem, Ill.

Harry Coffin—Undertaker and embalmer, Centralia, Ill.

Dorsey Sprouse—Fruit commission merchant, South Water street, Chicago, Ill.

Geo. W. Smith—Express messenger American Express Co., Chicago, Ill.

H. P. Smith—Illinois State adjutor for The Home Insurance Co., Alma, Ill.

T. E. Maulding—Transfer Supt. Southern R. R., East St. Louis, for a number of years. At present dealer in general merchandise.

Roy Warner—Bank cashier, Vinita, Ok.

Arthur Purcell—Chief of Police, Sapulpa, Ok.

Morris Harvey—Clerk I. C. R. R. Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Charles Claytor—Supt. Schools, Mason, Ill.

Joseph Mazanek—Cashier Citizen's Bank, Alma, Ill.

Rev. Clark Yost—Pastor M. E. church, Alton, Ill.

Fred Clow—Purchasing agent for "Rothschild," Chicago, Ill.

Some young women worthy of mention are:

Miss Bertha Purcell—Government nurse, New Mexico.

Miss Clara Hefton—Nurse, Henrietta Hospital, East St. Louis, Ill.

Miss Rhea White—Nurse, Wesley Hospital, Chicago, Ill.

Miss Anna Roberts—Deaconess Hospital, Great Falls, Washington.

Miss Ethel Hefton—Operator I. C. R. R., Effingham, Ill.

Miss May Schermerhorn—Purchasing agent, Seattle, Wash.

Prof. Wm. T. Wilson Will Help Reorganize Chicago's High Schools.

(Special to The Review)

Alma, Ill., Feb. 23.—William T. Wilson, a native son of Alma township, now a high school superintendent, has been appointed by Superintendent of Schools Ella Flagg Young to membership on the committee, which has the important task of reorganizing the high schools of Chicago.

Prof. Wilson is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wilson of Alma. He was born on a farm a short distance south of this village. He received his early education at the Happy Hollow School, southeast of Alma.

He is a cousin of William Jennings Bryan, and the resemblance between the two is said to be striking.

Prof. Wilson has been connected with schools in Chicago for ten years.

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Jefferson Huff Passed to His Reward on Sunday

The death of "Jeff" Huff takes from our midst one of Marion county's best citizens. Mr. Huff was born in the neighborhood in which he lived his whole life and during his life time enjoyed the confidence of everybody who knew him.

Obituary.
 Joshua P. Huff, son of Thomas J. and Harriet E. Huff, was born August 7, 1869, at the old Huff homestead on the hill across the way. Here he spent his boyhood and manhood and here he formed those early friendships that are so dear. Scarcely more than a stone's throw away he spent his early school days and near by he returned to make the home of his own, where his later years were spent; and here today in sight of the home of his childhood and the home of his manhood, we bear the body to its last long sleep amid the scenes he loved, and we pause to pay a final tribute to a loving husband, a kind father, and a generous neighbor and friend.

We hear so much of a mother's tenderness. The tenderness that is wonderfully like the divine; but who shall say that strength is not as divine as tenderness—that strength which toils, which defends, which shelters from the storms of life. In the home, where is found the truest measure of a man, he was manly.

His education was received in a country school and at the Southern Illinois Normal University at Carbondale.

He was married January 3, 1894, to Miss Rosa Skinner, who with four children, Charles, Otto, Harold and Helen, and one grandchild, survive him, two children, Enos and Warden, dying in infancy. His early married life was spent in St. Louis. Later he located on the farm where he lived until his death, July 23. Much of his time after returning to the farm he spent in masonry and carpentry, and the thoroughness of his work reveals much of the character of the man.

He was always public-spirited, always progressive, always ready to help with anything for the good of the community.

On July 16, 1922, he joined the Methodist church at Union Grove, where he had long been actively interested in church and Sunday school work, teaching a class for many years.

In the full strength of manhood, in the glow of its hopes and ambitions, and "from the midst of life's unfinished plan," he is called away.

The visions of beauty, the dreams of noble attainments lay like withered flowers upon the grave. The diligent hand is idle now. His work lies unfinished—unfinished, no! The shortest life, be it only for a day, is complete if it fulfills the Master's plan.

"Thy work unfinished! Do not fear, Though at his coming" may be found

The stone unset. Yet, for thy faith, beyond the skies Thine own shall be the longed-for prize.

He knoweth best who calls from labor now To rest—to build no more."

Funeral services by Rev. ^{Wish} ~~Wise~~ J. Luka, interment Union Grove cemetery at 10 a. m. Tuesday.

SALEM RESIDENT DIES ON MONDAY

Andrew J. Harvey, ⁶⁸ Been a Resident of Marion County Since 1863.

Andrew J. Harvey, a resident of Marion county since 1863, died at his home here Monday morning at 1 o'clock. At the time of his death Mr. Harvey was 79 years of age.

He was born near Marion, Ohio, in 1842. In 1863 Mr. Harvey came to Marion county, Illinois, and has been a resident of this county ever since. He was married to Mrs. M. Sweney in 1866. He was elected sheriff of Marion county in 1876 and served one term. Mrs. Harvey died six years ago.

Mr. Harvey is survived by two brothers and two sisters residing in Ohio, but owing to their advanced ages they were unable to attend the funeral. Harper T. Sweney, a stepson, also survives.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon, Rev. W. C. Mahr of the Presbyterian church officiating. Interment was in East Lawn cemetery.

Mr. Harvey was one of the best known men in Marion county. He was for many years a farmer and stock raiser but for the past several years had led a retired life, making his home with Mr. and Mrs. Harper T. Sweney.

19

19B

transformed by the re-
newing of your mind,
that ye may prove what
is that good, and accept-
able, and perfect will
of God."

And this transforma-
tion goes on and on in
our hearts, if we are
ready and willing to
respond to the calls of
the spirit, until we
are wafted to that
home above, and hear
the blessed words,
Well done thou good and
faithful servant.

Sister Alice family

James Roberts born July 27th 1854 - June 1st 1927

Letricia Alice Wilson Robert
born April 6th 1858 - June 1st 1927

Ella - May 20 - 1881

Anna Jane - August

Carrie - June 25 - 1893

Walter - Dec. 7 - 1885 - Oct 4 - 89

Gene - Jan 23 - 1891

Lela Oct. 30 - 1895

Killed June 1st 1897 except
Walter who was killed by fall
from wagon.

Ella was ^{with} the rest
of the family
Anna a survivor

"I'll forgive you, if Speckle will," said Kittie, solemnly; "but don't you ever take Brosie Miller's advice again."

ALMA IN RUINS

Business Portion Destroyed By Fire On Last Monday *1908*

THE LOSSES

At about 3 p. m. on last Monday, fire broke out in the second story of J. R. Clow's large hay barn, and in a short time it was a mass of flames. On the alarm of fire, the populace and many from the country hastened to the scene, but owing to the scarcity of water, efforts to extinguish the fire were futile, it continued on from one place to another till it had destroyed the following property: Clow's barn, loss \$3,000, insurance \$1,600; 50 tons of hay of E. G. Ford, no insurance; John Powell, 25 tons of hay, no insurance; Clow's store buildings, loss \$7,000, insurance \$3,000; J. W. Broom's stock of goods, loss \$7,000, insurance \$3,000; Jennie Pullen's restaurant and household goods, loss \$800, insurance \$400; the Bank building and fixtures, loss \$4,000, insurance \$1,100; C. D. Tomlinson's postoffice and barbershop buildings loss \$600, insurance \$300; R. E. Gregory's restaurant stock, loss \$500, insurance \$200; H. Clark's restaurant building, loss \$2,000, insurance \$800; baskets of Beech & Fuller, loss \$4,000, no insurance; store building of C. M. See & Co., loss \$2,000, insurance \$1,000; stock of goods, \$7,000, insurance \$1,500; harness shop building, loss \$1,000, no insurance; J. H. Walker's stock of harness, loss \$600, insurance \$200; Odd Fellows' hall, loss \$2,000, insurance \$700.

As citizens of Alma, we thank all who lent a helping hand, and especially to the Kinmundy Fire Co. who came to our aid.

The postoffice is temporarily located at the residence of the Postmaster, H. P. Winks. J. G. Broom has his stock of goods in the livery barn; Sees' have their goods in their basket warehouse; Gregory's at the Rhoads hotel; the barbershop is in the side room of the butcher shop.

C. D. Tomlinson, Drs. Dean and Laswell, H. P. Winks, B. G. Pullen, N. F. Henthorn, H. P. Smith,

C. M. See, G. R. See, Georgia Smith and others are deserving of praise in getting the Kinmundy Fire Department

Although the business section of our town has thus wiped out, business will soon be resumed, and we hope that the general public will continue their patronage as in the past. AN ALMA CITIZEN.

TWENTY-ONE YEARS IN SALEM.

During That Time More Than 150 Old Citizens Have Gone To Their Long Home. *1903*

MANY IMPROVEMENTS.

Verily, indeed, Time swiftly speeds away, and like the Tide, it waits not for any person or anything. Truly,

"It seems to me but yesterday, Or scarce so long ago, Since we all our muskets took, To charge the fearful foe."

Forty-two years ago we came to this county, 21 years of which we resided in Patoka township, and 21 years in Salem. It doesn't seem possible that we have been a citizen of Salem so long, but such is a fact. During our residence here, many of the old citizens of Salem have gone to their long home, of whom were Samuel and Erasmus Hull and their wives, Russell Bryan and wife, Joe Bennett and wife, Doctor Wm. Finley and wife, Jordan Betts, Benj. Smith, G. R. Pace, D. W. Patterson and wife, Benj. F. Marshall and wife, G. H. Webster, "Crook" Garner, Joe Morrow and wife, H. C. Goodnow, John Cunningham and wife, G. E. Castle, Mrs. P. A. Simonson, Nancy Earnhart, Levi Fillenbaum, David Myers, Daniel Myers and wife, Robert and Richard Clark, B. Schwartz and wife, John B. Kagy, Jack Mc Mackin, James and Wm. Lackey, G. E., J. H. and Ross Lester, Mrs. Alfred Porter, R. H. Lyon, Jno. H. Merritt, Smith and Shan. Larimer, Dr. Jas. Davenport, Samuel Heron and wife, "Tom" Spencer and

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1884
1891
1903
By Samuel (Smith) Harris

*See also
the history
of Salem*

wife, James Pangburn and wife,
Wm. Rudd, Thos. Day and wife,
Mrs. Henrietta Merz, B. B. Smith,
P. E. Cutler and wife, James Trim-
ble, T. B. Johnson and wife, Wm.
Chance, R. H. Williams, Wm. Mc
Quin, John Schanafelt, Joe Wno-
rowski and wife, R. H. Whittaker,
Tillman Fielder, Wm. Crowel and
wife, Nick Schard, Jacob Rinck
and wife, Wm. Green, Jas. Watson,
Mrs. J. T. Tully, Urial Mills and
wife, Mrs. E. C. Mills, Wm. Griffin,
wife, John W. Garland, Louisiana
Qualls, Henry Lakin and mother,
Mrs. Wm. Moore, Mrs. Wm. Dra-
par, Mrs. Jeannette Drapar, James
Goldsborough, John Donoho, Jas.
Harrison, Jacob Bauman, Frank
Albert, James S. Jackson, Mrs. B.
Depenbrock, Mrs. Chas. Feltman,
Mrs. Geo. Hall, Mrs. Harriet Slack,
Elijah Walters, John F. Young,
John Hicklin, Wm. Maffit and wife,
Mrs. E. M. Metcalfe, Dwyer Tracy,
Mrs. S. L. Bryan, H. G. Haizlip,
Simon Sauther, Elizabeth Shultz,
Ephriam Shults and wife, Benj.
Aker, A. W. Keeney, B. F. Ander-
son, J. E. W. Hammond, Mrs. J.
A. Williams, Mrs. James S. Mar-
tin, Mrs. T. C. Fulks, "Grand-ma"
Castle, Mrs. D. K. Green, Mrs. Ellen
Allmon, Rev. J. W. Thompson, M.
Schaeffer, Rev. Reynolds, John
Cockerell, I. S. Warmoth, M. C.
Buckhout, Mrs. Katharine Brittain,
Mrs. W. E. McMackin, Phillip Stark,
Wm. Jeffares, Minerva Merrill,
Betty Snodgrass, Rev. Dr. Sprowls,
R. P. McElwain and wife, Mrs. D.
Niceswander, Sarah Admires, Wm.
Asberry and wife, Nancy Phelps,
Jane Oden, Riley Rose, Gordon
Rose, Allen Foutch, "Grand-ma"
Shrigley, John Whitlow.

These names of more than 150
old-time citizens of Salem, we re-
call from memory, and there are
probable others whose names have
escaped our memory.

Since our residence here, the coal
mine has been sunk, electric lights
have taken place of coal oil lamps,
telephones have been inaugurated,
paved streets granitoid walks,

and other public improvements
have been made; a brick factory,
evaporator, machine shops, a new
grain mill, a seed cleaning estab-
lishment; the Salem State Bank
with its magnificent 3 story build-
ing, the Odd Fellows and the
McMackin brick structures, the
Kagy, Bachman, Stonecipher, Rob't
Martin, B. E. Martin, J. T. White,
Jas. Chance, Lufkin, E. J. Jones,
R. T. McQuinn, Keip and DEMO-
CRAT brick buildings have been
erected, besides many commodious
residences since our citizenship
here. Other acquisitions and im-
provements are a box and basket
factory and the division, switch-
yards of the C. & E. I. Railroad,
the Frisco and Lake Park Addi-
tions and many others under way.
A bright era is sure dawning here,
and we bid it a hearty welcome,
and the DEMOCRAT is ever willing
and anxious to do its part in the
interest of our City and County.

IN SALEM FOR MORE THAN FORTY YEARS. 1908

Of the old pioneers of Salem,
among those now living, Ander
Tully, as it were, stands practically
all alone. He was born here 71
years ago last November. S. S.
Chance has been a resident here
for almost 70 years. Abe Earnhart
was born here. Hon. T. E. Merritt
came here in 1859. Of the old la-
dies yet living who have resided in
Salem for more than 50 years, are
Mrs. Riley Rose, Mrs. Mary Pace,
Mrs. Sarah Bandy, "Aunt Sis"
Garner, Mrs. Maggie Merritt, Mrs.
G. E. Lester, Mrs. Susan Kell, Mrs.
Anna Torrance, Mrs. James Trim-
ble, Mrs. J. S. Chandler, Mrs. B.
Depenbrock.

Of those now living who have
been citizens of Salem for more
than 40 years, from memory, we
are able to name W. L. Drapar, H.
T. Pace, Dr. T. J. Green, Dr. G. S.
Rainey, Alfred Qualls, T. N. Housh,
E. C. Mills, A. R. Allmon, G. W.
Farson, A. H. Bachman, F. C.
Adams, Alfred Porter, G. W. Spen-

(Handwritten scribble)
200

cer, F. P. Moser, H. C. Moore, Thos., Robt. and Benj. Martin, Oscar and T. S. Marshall, G. J. Keip, T. C. Fulks, J. M. Morrow, J. E. Castle, J. W. Larimer, G. O. Webster, A. R. and J. E. Bryan, J. E. Kagy, D. D. Haynie, J. P. Williams, William Moore, W. S. Slack, C. L. McMackin, J. H. Vawter, C. R. Rogers, R. T. McQuin, Frank and Joe Schwartz, L. O. Vogt, A. J. Harvey, H. T. Sweney, C. E. Hull, F. H. Day, J. B. McMackin, D. L. Shultz, Wm. Moore, Luther and John E. Martin, Doubtless there are others, but the foregoing are all that we recall to mind among the men.

Among the other old or middle-aged ladies living, who for many years have been residents of Salem, we think of Mrs. H. G. Haizlip, "Aunt Patsy" Green, Mrs. Jasper N. Jones, Mrs. Abe Purcell, Mrs. Riley Grove, Mrs. Millie Jackson, Mrs. Thos. Martin, Mrs. Robert Martin, Mrs. B. E. Martin, Mrs. T. N. Housh, Mrs. J. B. Kagy, Mrs. R. T. McQuin, Mrs. L. M. Kagy, Aunt Kate Andrews, Mrs. A. R. Williams, Mrs. Wm. Moore, Mrs. Alfred Qualls, Mrs. A. R. Allmon, Mrs. G. W. Farson, Mrs. F. C. Adams, Mrs. H. C. Moore, Mrs. T. E. Merritt, Mrs. S. S. Chance, Mrs. J. P. Williams, Mrs. F. P. Moser, Mrs. Abe Eafnhart, Mrs. J. W. Larimer, Mrs. H. T. Sweney, Mrs. T. J. Green, Mrs. G. S. Rainey, Mrs. F. H. Day, Mrs. L. O. Vogt, Mrs. A. H. Bachman, Mrs. G. W. Spencer, Mrs. C. E. Hull, Mrs. T. S. Marshall, Mrs. Emma C. Feltman, Mrs. J. B. McMackin, Mrs. C. L. McMackin, Mrs. G. J. Keip, Mrs. J. E. Kagy, Mrs. J. E. Castle.

One of the objects in thus publishing the foregoing names, is for the purpose of informing our foreign readers who formerly resided in Salem, that while nearly all of the old pioneers are no more, that there are still among the living a goodly number who have resided here for lo, these many years.

DEDICATED

1908

The New Methodist Episcopal Church
Of Salem, Now Occupied.

A MAGNIFICENT EDIFICE.

In accordance with the arrangements made and announced, the new M. E. church temple in this city, was duly dedicated on last Sunday evening, and at 11:15 on that evening, the services of the occasion ended, and our Methodist brethren and sisters now have a house of worship, an edifice both commodious and magnificent, splendid in proportions and arrangement, its exterior and interior presenting a spectacle beautiful to behold, a veritable ornament to our little city, second to none of its size and import.

We heartily congratulate the pastor, Rev. J. G. Tucker, the chairman of the Building Committee, Judge J. S. Stonecipher, and his associate members and the ladies and all others who aided in the building and completion of this magnificent church temple.

The exercises of the day began at 10 a. m., when the large audience attentively listened to an able, appropriate sermon by Bishop Earl Cranston, D. D., L. L. D., of Washington, D. C.

The Rev. W. D. Parr, of Kokomo, Ind., was also present, and assisted in the exercises in the afternoon, which consisted chiefly of a platform service. He preached at night, and following his sermon, the raising by subscription of the requisite amount for the full payment of the building of the church was raised, \$26,540, followed by the dedicatorial services. Thus ended the exercises of the day, an occasion which will ever be memorable especially to the members of the Methodist Episcopal church, of Salem.

Sympathy for members of the Building Committee of the new M.

E. church during its construction was expressed by more than one individual on different occasions, as the effort to obtain the requisite amount to pay for the complete building was a task of questionable success; but on Sunday night, when the actual amount necessary to be raised, \$25,000, that amount was not only subscribed, but exceeded by the sum of \$1,540. "Well done, good and faithful servants."

The church edifice is located just across the street north of the court house. The site was purchased in the spring of 1906, when it was determined by the congregation to have a new home in which to worship, as the then church building on West Main st., was inadequate. The excavation was made and the foundation laid and completed in the fall of 1906, and in the spring of 1907 the contract for the building of the complete edifice was let to E. H. Barenfanger, of this city, who had the previous year completed the new Christian church in this city.

The exterior walls are of stone, and the greater part of last year was required to complete the masonry work, after which the slate roof was put on, the plastering and the carpenter work.

To give a complete description of this magnificent building, would hardly be of interest to our readers generally, and hence we close this reference to it by congratulating all who were instrumental in its accomplishment, in its reality, which will serve and accommodate as a temple of worship of God when the present generation shall have passed away.

Corner Stone of Old Bank Building.

The corner stone of the old bank building was removed Tuesday, and the sealed tin box within said stone was taken out and opened and from it was taken its contents which consisted of a bible, newspapers and other parchments, none of which were in a state of good preservation. Carved on this stone are the words and figures, No.130, 1868.

CORNER STONE OF NEW COURT HOUSE LAID

Oct. 29-1910

The corner stone of the new court house edifice here was laid last Saturday afternoon with Masonic ceremonies in charge of acting Grand-Master, J. Morris Morrow. Members of the local Lodge attended in a body, and participated in the exercises, which consisted first of the reading of an account of the work of the Building committee by the chairman, H. R. Stevenson, followed by the putting of the stone in place with the archives in it, putting on it of corn, wine and oil and floral wreaths. Appropriate songs were sung by Miss Nance Martin, Mrs. G. S. Rainey, Omar McMackin and Earl Merritt, and the Allmon-Garner Trio with Prof. J. M. Chance presiding at the organ. The address was delivered by Elder J. H. G. Brinkerhoff, which was impressive and appropriate. The exercises were witnessed by a large crowd, citizens being present from various parts of the county.

ALMA M. E. CHURCH DEDICATED.

Beautiful and Impressive Ceremony Conducted.

1900

The beautiful new M. E. church of Alma, was dedicated Sunday, December 2, by J. W. VanCleve, D. D. of East St. Louis.

The people of Alma and vicinity have labored heroically in building this handsome structure in which they now worship God. The work was begun about one year ago under the efficient management of the trustees led on by their pastor Rev. J. D. Little, who is now stationed at Freeburg, Ill., and was completed

some five months ago at a cost of \$2000. A debt of \$450 was hanging over it at the beginning of the present conference year.

Sunday, December 2 was set as dedication day, and the services of Dr. J. W. Van Cleve were secured for the occasion, who proved to be the right man. A large crowd assembled from Alma and vicinity while many came from Kinmundy and Farina filling the auditorium and Sunday school room to the utmost capacity. Dr. Van Cleve preached an excellent sermon from Isaiah 52, 1. "Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion." After which subscriptions were called for to cover \$500. The people showed their liberality by rolling up the sum of \$550.

It is useless to say that good will prevailed, that many hearts were made glad. The people of Alma, whether members of the church or not rejoice to know that the church debt is gone. Prof. Tenny of Centuria, was present and gave us a beautiful solo. Rev. M. B. Baker and wife of Kinmundy, Mrs. Albert Harris of Farina, were present. Brother Baker taking part in the service.

A powerful sermon was delivered on Sunday night by Dr. VanCleve. The people, relieved of the burden of the debt, entered heartily into this service which inspired them with hope and turned their minds toward a revival. We say "Let it come!"

Ancient History.

September 26, 1879.

Kinmundy markets-wheat 95c; corn 28 to 30c; oats 15 to 20c; flour \$5.20 to \$5.60 per bbl; corn meal per bu 40 to 50c; butter 10c; hams 12 1/2c; bacon 8c; shoulders 6c; chickens \$1.20 to \$2

Wheat was one dollar per bushel on Wednesday. Yesterday everybody brought in their wheat to find the price reduced to 95c.

Sale of property by Freeman & Rotan; Charles Schieffler house and lot

No 6, Snelling's edition to Richard E. Lawson, consideration \$160 cash. E. H. Miller farm, 2 miles west of Kinmundy, to Wm. Organ, consideration \$525, part cash.

J. P. Whitson has dropped his harness making and is hauling sugar cane this week.

Rev. T. M. Prickett held services at the M. E church South last Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Ella Wilson, aged 18 years, died near Omega last Thursday morning, September 25, 1879. She was a niece of Mrs. I. T. Dillon. Her remains were laid to rest in the Wilson cemetery near Alma.

On the 18th of September, 1879, at the residence of the bride's father, 3 miles north of Kinmundy, occurred the marriage of Daniel B. Robb and Miss Mary L. Foster. A number of people were invited and after the ceremony partook of a supper prepared. The table was nicely prepared and all were amply provided, but the expression of "Hamer, isn't this glorious" capped the climax.

Rev. N. B. Cooksey and family moved to town Thursday.

Rev. G. W. Grabe preached at his new location-Patoka-last Sunday.

Do you want a good newspaper and pay for it in wood? If you do, bring the wood and we will furnish the paper.

The largest pumpkin that ever grew in this vicinity, if not in Marion county, is on exhibition at L. F. Booth's. It weighs 132 pounds, is six feet and nine inches in circumference, and was raised on the farm of Capt. Taylor, near Alma, by Nannie Roberts. The pumpkin will be cut tomorrow and the seed sold. Everybody attend and see the fun.

the summer in more northerly regions,

OBITUARY

The "Pale Horse" with his "Rider"—Death, has made another incursion among us and one of the Noblemen has fallen a victim of his inexorable sweep sword. Charles Edgar Jennings is not, for God took him.

He began this life near Walnut Hill, Marion County, Illinois, January 7th, 1855, and with weary feet he quit the walks of men, at Jacksonville, Florida, November 28th, 1913, aged 58 years, 10 months and 21 days.

He received his education taking the preliminary training in the public schools at Walnut Hill, and his collegiate work in the Agricultural College then at Irvington, Ill., where he graduated with the honor and the degree of Bachelor of Science on June 10, 1875.

A few years after his graduation, he decided to follow the legal profession, and went to Chicago where he pursued a law course in Union Law College, the Law Department of the Northwestern University, from which institution he received his diploma on June 5, 1878.

On June 11 of the same year, following his graduating, he was admitted to the bar and entered partnership with the late Judge S. L. Bryan, which continued until the latter's death in 1880.

Mr. Jennings was a public spirited man, having taught school several years previous to entering upon the law, and serving most of his legal years as a public servant.

His strong intellect unsullied heart and high purposed will made him a natural leader, whom the people delighted to honor. His clear vision, common honesty and mental poise was a full guarantee for the confidence which the people gladly reposed in his sure

ed skill. Thus he Master in 1889, residing in Jacksonville, Florida, in 1888, in which he was active in the judicial and executive y

In 1910, he was chosen to the Marion County equal to that of the low and capable Judge Jennings

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If you like Tell If you hold Let All the On his b Are not Yes

Twice Mr. Jennings was happily married; the first time to Miss Daisy Martin, daughter of Gen. James S. Martin of Salem, to whom were born two children, one daughter, Hazel, who survives him, and a son who died in infancy. The second marriage was to Miss Maud Cunningham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Cunningham of Salem, who, to-day mourns his departure.

He was a member of the following fraternities: Masonic, Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias. A few days ago he expressed a desire to follow out a great desire of his mother, that he unite with the church. A number of the ministers of the city of Jacksonville attended in, and he made an

You can help a brother no If you will Smooth the furrows from You can kill The despair that's in his heart With a word and ease the smart So why stand you now apart Keeping still? You can help a brother when He is here; He would hold your praises then Very dear. But absurdly you stay And withhold what you could say That would cheer him on his way For his bier. What, I wonder, if the dead Saw and heard What is done and what is said Afterwards, Would they utter in reply? Would they smile and ask us why When the time to help was nigh, No one stirred? "Keep your roses for the living." They would say "Waste no time in praises giving Us today; Strew some brother's way so If you like another say so For the thing that now you praise Is but clay."

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unassisted or carried and united with the Methodist church in Jacksonville, Florida, then transferred his membership and on Sunday morning, September 23rd, the letter and read before the p

220

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He leaves an invalid mother, Mrs. Amanda Jennings, of Walnut Hill; a wife, Mrs. Maude Hazel D. Jennings, a daughter, Miss Hazel D. Jennings, of Jacksonville, Florida; three brothers, Gov. Sherman and Thomas Jennings of Jacksonville, Florida, and Frank Jennings of Centralia, Illinois; also, four sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler of Kalamazoo, Michigan; Mrs. Mary Baldridge, Mrs. Eva Shaw, and Mrs. Nana Stover of Walnut Hill; these together with his many friends, today mourning his demise.

Rev. T. De Witt Peake, D. D.

Thomas De Witt Peake was born on a farm near Hamilton, Ohio, March 19, 1841, and died at the home of his son, Elmore E. Peake, of La Grange, Ill., February 26, 1920. He was the son of William B. and Cynthia Flenner Peake, who represented the hardy pioneer stock who so largely peopled the middle west in the nineteenth century. His father was a local preacher and a man of great piety. This may account in part for his early interest in the Bible and things religious. His educational opportunities were slight. He attended the public school so far as farm duties would permit, and at the age of about twenty spent a short time in the seminary at Hartsville, Ind. This was the extent of his school education. But while he did not complete any formal course of study in any institution he had the instincts of a scholar and his short experience in school gave him an inspiration to study which never left him, but led him finally into high attainments in the lines of general scholarship and especially in the field of his chosen profession. He accumulated a large library, rich in the best literature in the lines which claimed so much of his attention.

He first planned to enter the legal profession, but when he was about ready to take up that work the call of the ministry came to him with such force as to prevail over all other human interests and he was licensed to preach in 1869 and joined the Cincinnati Conference the same year. In 1882 he transferred to the Ohio Conference, where he served four years in two important churches at Portsmouth and Pomeroy. In 1886, on account of his health, he transferred to the Wisconsin Conference. During his years in this field he served the following churches in the order named: Janesville, Merrill, Beaver Dam, Beloit and Lake Geneva. As he advanced in years the Wisconsin climate seemed too severe and in 1901 he transferred to the Southern Illinois Conference, where he served the following churches: Salem, Fairfield, Litchfield, Lebanon and Bone Gap. Failing health made it seem prudent for him to retire in 1916. While pastor at Lebanon, the seat of McKendree College, his preaching was an inspiration to both faculty and students. He served six years as a member of the joint board of trustees and visitors of the college.

He married Lida Jane Vall of Hamilton, Ohio, April 20, 1870. She shared the itinerancy with him till the end of his life—almost fifty years. Of their children three are living—Elmore Elliott of La Grange, Ill.; Quesnel De Witt of Chicago, and Mrs. Rudolph R. Krebs of Fort Atkinson, Wis.

Dr. Peake was known in the Southern Illinois Conference for his high scholarship and superior preaching ability. He was also at home on the lecture platform where his mature thought and scholarly diction appeared to good advantage. One series of lectures was published in a volume entitled, "The Symbolism of Solomon's Temple." He was not only an efficient preacher and pastor, but also a noble character, an affectionate husband and father, a useful friend, a loyal citizen, a faithful helper to his fellow man and a true servant of God. His earthly task is finished, but his influence still lives on.

**Henderson Boyakin Wham
Died at Centralia Sunday**

Hundreds of Salem citizens were in Centralia Tuesday to pay their last respect to the memory of one of Marion county's best citizens, H. B. Wham, who died at his home in that city Sunday morning.

Mr. Wham was well known throughout the county and to know him was to respect him for his high ideals of

his life. His death is a sad blow to his family and friends throughout the county.

Henderson Boyakin Wham, one of Marion county's distinguished citizens, passed to his reward Sunday morning, August 26, at 3 o'clock. He had been gradually failing in health since last December and had been confined to his bed most of the time since last July. His death was attributed to arterio sclerosis, his splendid mind remaining active up to the last. Surrounded by most of his fine large family this patriarch entered to rest after an active, useful life which covered a span of over 75 years. Of rugged honesty, with a keen sense of right and wrong and a natural determination to do the right as he saw it, he prized the privilege of American citizenship and by precept was unconsciously a model for upright living for those fortunate enough to know him intimately.

Mr. Wham was born in Haines township, March 26, 1848, and he spent the early part of his life where he was born. He attended the common school and later the high school in Centralia. In 1871 he married Miss Nancy Jane Stonecipher and to this union ten children were born.

The farm upon which Mr. Wham spent his early life was one of the most attractive in Haines township. He was at one time a stock raiser and handled the best grades of horses, mules, cattle and sheep. Although a very busy man, he had a great love for literature and spent much time among his books.

In 1867, he began teaching school and spent twenty-five years as a successful instructor. He early became an enthusiastic champion of the State Normal school located at Carbondale, and it is a matter of record that at one time Marion county stood first in the state outside of the county in which the school is located in the number of students attending that institution. It is also a fact of which Mr. Wham may feel justly proud, that Haines township, where he taught for so many years, up to a few years ago, had furnished more students for the state Normal than any other township in Marion county.

Mr. Wham was a Republican and has been supervisor of Haines township twice, town clerk one term, besides serving as assessor. As an evidence of his popularity it may be stated that Haines township is Democratic normally but Mr. Wham received an unusually large plurality.

He was a member of the Kell Baptist church, a Sunday school teacher and superintendent for a number of years, and had always taken a great interest in church work.

Six years ago Mr. Wham retired from the strenuous life of a farmer and moved to Centralia. He at once became an active citizen and participated in the city's affairs. Standing ever for improving the city he gave his city's needs his thought and aid. He fitted himself right into his changed environment and his latter years were said to have been his happiest. He kept himself active, joined the golfers at Meadow Woods of which he was a member, and made himself comfortable at home amid his family, most of whom resided close by.

Henderson Boyakin Wham was the son of William Wham who moved to this section from Tennessee. His mother was Miss Louisa Ann Rainey, a family well known in Marion County, so besides his immediate family he had many nephews and nieces over the county. His brother, William Wham of Cartter, is still living.

Mr. Wham is survived by his helpmate of years, as well as five sons and three daughters. His sons have attained prominence and carved their own niche in their communities. They are: Prof. George D. Wham, dean of the faculty at the Carbondale State Normal and head of the department of education in the Teachers' College; Edgar B. Wham, a very successful merchant at Cartter and director of the Salem National Bank; Fred L. Wham of the firm of Wham & Wham, attorneys in Centralia, director and attorney for the Centralia National Bank and superintendent of the Presbyterian Sunday school; Charles Wham, the other member of the firm of Wham & Wham, director and attorney for the Merchants State Bank, Centralia and People's Building & Loan Association and Benjamin Wham, the youngest son, who is succeeding at law as a member of the firm of Dodd, Matheny Wham and Edmunds of Chicago, and is legal secretary to Speaker Shanahan of the Illinois House of Representatives.

The three daughters surviving are Mrs. T. E. Maulding, wife of a prominent merchant of Alma; Mrs. E. P. Gaston, wife of a representative of the National Biscuit Co., residing at Champaign and Miss Florence Wham who holds a very responsible position in the income tax section of the

Treasury Department in Washington. Two other children died in infancy.

The funeral services will be held at the Presbyterian church at 2:30 p. m. Tuesday, Rev. J. B. Farrell officiating, assisted by Rev. F. O. Fannon of the Christian church. The interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

Ellen Quick was born at Salem, Ill., October 20, 1855. She was the daughter of Elisha and Elizabeth Jennings Quick. Her father having died she moved at eleven years of age, with her mother to Huey, Ill., where she spent the remainder of her earthly life. She was married to James Matsler at Huey, Ill., January 29, 1878, who, together with their two children, Mrs. William Schmidt of Huey and George Mastler of Centralia, Ill., survive. Mrs. Matsler was a woman of energetic spirit and withal of such kindly disposition that she won many friends. As long as she was physically strong she was active in the social and religious life of the community. She was converted and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church at Huey when she was twelve years of age. In this communion she remained faithful until her summons home. After a prolonged and painful illness she entered into peaceful rest Monday, June 28, 1920. She endured the sufferings of her malady with unflinching patience and her cheerfulness was uninterrupted. She was a faithful steward of the Huey church for many years and, though unable to leave her home for some months, she never failed to report the finances in full at each Quarterly Conference. The funeral was held in the Methodist Episcopal church in Huey, Ill., June 30. The service was in charge of the writer who preached the sermon. Rev. Oscar Mitzel, who was the pastor of this charge for four years, was present and assisted in the service. Interment at Elmwood Cemetery in Centralia, Ill.—Ressho Robertson.

The Tenant

This body is my house—it is not I.
Herein I sojourn till, in some far sky,
I lease a fairer dwelling, built to last
Till all the carpentry of time is past.
When from my high place viewing this
lone star,
What shall I care where these poor timbers
are?
What though the crumbling walls turn to
dust and loam—
I shall have left them for a larger home!
What though the rafters break, the
stanchions rot,
When earth has dwindled to a glimmering
spot,
When thou, clay cottage, fallest, I'll im-
merse
My long-cramped spirit in the universe.
Through uncomputed silences of space
I shall yearn upward to the leaning Face.
The ancient heavens will roll aside for me,
As Moses monarch'd the dividing sea.
This body is my house—it is not I;
Triumphant in this faith I live and die.

—Frederick Lawrence Knowles.

He is a widower, his wife having died some two years ago. She was the daughter of Lieutenant Herndon, a brave officer of the U. S. Navy.

MRS. PONTIUS PASSED AWAY LAST SUNDAY EVENING

Clarissus Augusta Parker was born in Bridgehampton, N. Y., March 17, 1826; died May 22, 1921; aged 95 years two months, five days. Her ancestors were of those who had prominent part in the revolution and during the stirring reconstruction days when our federal constitution was adopted, and the government of the United States began to function. Her father was nearly killed as a member of the fighting force on the Wasp, an American privateer which had a terrific battle with the British battleship Frolic, during the war of 1812.

In 1867 she was united in marriage to Capt. Reuben Pontius, a sea captain, and moved with her husband from Bridgehampton to Rochester, N. Y. Mrs. Pontius helped drape the church at the news of the death of Lincoln, and had part in the mourning days in the east at that time.

Captain and Mrs. Pontius came to Odin, Illinois, soon after the civil war and resided there until about 1902, without children of her own. She raised six nephews and nieces, who had lost their mothers; of whom Mrs. J. E. Whitchurch is one and Mr. C. E. Parker of Chicago, is another. Mrs. Whitchurch went to live with her aunt when she was six years old and continued in her home for 18 years, and at the death of her husband, 18 years ago, Mrs. Pontius came to live with her and made her home with her niece until her death.

Mrs. Pontius was a charter member of the Odin Presbyterian church and also a charter member of the Odin Chapter of the Eastern Star. She was for many years a member of the Aid Society of the Salem Presbyterian church, and greatly enjoyed the work of this organization and highly esteemed the members who were among her dearest friends.

The end came peacefully, Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock as the sun was sinking in the west, and she fell asleep as quietly as a tired child upon its mother's breast.

OBITUARY

Miss Laura Chance, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Chance, was born September 26, 1873. She united with the Baptist church when a small girl and has been a faithful member ever since

She was connected with the various circles of her church and was useful in many ways in church affairs. Just recently she was elected secretary of the Women's Mission Circle but was not able to assume the duties of that office.

She was a member of the Woman's Club, Eastern Star and Rebekah lodges.

She was known to the business people of Salem as a woman of unusual business ability. Her life has been marked by exalted christian womanhood, and but few have called forth so great tokens of tender and loving remembrance.

She leaves her father and mother, two brother—Newton J. and Wilmer Chance and many friends and relatives throughout the county. X

MRS. ISAAC BUNDY DIES LAST NIGHT

Mrs. Isaac Bundy, living six miles east of Central City, passed away at her home last night, from the result of an accident received in cherry picking time some few weeks ago.

At that time Mrs. Bundy who was picking cherries from a wagon, suffered a fall, in which her leg was broken. Last night around 9 o'clock she awoke from her sleep and complained of being terribly sick, dying a short time later. The doctor on being called, stated that death was probably caused from embolism, which undoubtedly came from the injured leg.

The coroner was called this morning and the inquest will be held this evening.

Alan Seeger is best known for his poem, "I Have a Rendezvous with Death." It follows:

I have a rendezvous with Death
At some disputed barricade,
When Spring comes back with rustling shade
And apple blossoms fill the air,
I have a rendezvous with Death
When Spring brings back blue days and fair.

It may be he shall take my hand
And lead me into his dark land
And close my eyes and quench my breath,
It may be I shall pass him still;
I have a rendezvous with Death
On some scarred slope of battered hill,
When Spring comes round again this year,
And the first meadow flowers appear.

God knows 'twere better to be deep
Pillowed in silk and scented down,
Where Love throbs out in blissful sleep,
Pulse nigh to pulse, and breath to breath,
Where hushed awakenings are dear.
But I've a rendezvous with Death
At midnight in some flaming town,
When Spring trips north again this year,
And I to my pledged word am true,
I shall not fail that rendezvous.

24B

July 5-21
923

AWARDED \$35,000

The Supreme Court last week rendered decisions in three cases of interest to parties in this county, affirming the judgments in the lower courts as follows: W. L. Eaton vs Marion County Coal Company, the judgment for \$1100.

Daisy V. Thurston vs Elmer Tubbs, in which the plaintiff retains the ownership of land acquired from Vickerman Robinson.

Cyrus Davidson of Tonti township, who first obtained judgment in the Superior Court in Chicago for \$35,000 against Montgomery Ward & Co., said judgment was affirmed by the Supreme Court. Mr. Davidson, it will be remembered, was very badly permanently injured by the breakage of an emery wheel while at work on the Borden farm, said wheel having been purchased from Montgomery Ward & Co., the breakage being the result of a defect in the wheel.

Edward Green and Charles Spencer, both Marion county products, were Mr. Davidson's lawyers, and in the handling of the case throughout from its inception to conclusion, successfully combatted the eminent counsel of the defendant company, are deserving of great praise, which we, as one of their personal friends, most cheerfully accord them.

To Mr. Cyrus Davidson who suffered the great injuries, we most heartily congratulate him on his victory, the awarding to him of the judgment of \$35,000, one of the very largest ever obtained in the courts of this state, which will, however, only in a small degree compensate him for the injuries which he sustained in maiming him for life. Again we congratulate him and his attorneys on their success in the courts.

THE PURCELL-

WILSON WEDDING.

Oct. 19 - 1912

Many other interesting items From Kiamnndy Independent Oct. 19, '82.

Married, on Thursday evening Oct. 12, Frank Purcell to Sadie Wilson at the residence of the bride near Alma, by the Rev. N. B. Cooksy.

RAINEY—MARSHALL NUPTIALS

Dr. Warren E. Rainey and Miss Eugenia Marshall were joined in wedlock on last Saturday, at the parental home of the bride in Carbondale. T. S. Marshall and wife. The newly weds departed subsequently for Chicago where they will remain only a few days when they will arrive in Salem and enter upon life's duties as husband and wife in nicely furnished rooms in the Hospital building, where they will be at home to their relatives and many friends. The happy couple are natives of Salem, where they grew to manhood and womanhood, respected and esteemed by all who know them.

The groom is the only child of

To Martha Haskell Clark

God called you in, but left the door ajar;
And we who listen hear you singing still
Your clear, high song upon some heavenly hill,

And know you are not dead, not dead, nor far
Removed. For O, so near, so near you are
To where all beauty is that we may see
Your look upon a flower or a tree,
Or in the white light of the evening star.

You are inseparate from loveliness,
And thus you walk the hills, a flame at dawn;
You are the warmth in sunset's glowing red;
You are the silvered winds that heal and
bless;

Your sun-tipped voice goes ringing on and on,
And, listening, we know you are not dead.
—Grace Noll Crowell, in the Christian Endeavor World.

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MCKINLEY CATECHISED.

1874
SOME POINTED QUESTIONS ASKED BY
RHODE ISLAND PROHIBITIONISTS.

Why is the Great Republican Party silent upon "The First Concern of Government"—Asked to Compare Economic Effects of Prohibition and Tariff.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 4 (Special Correspondence).—The Republicans and Democrats have brought their biggest men and their best speakers into the Rhode Island campaign just closing, and both are now straining every nerve to capture the first State to vote in the Presidential year. Ex-Speaker Reed, Gov. McKinley, ex-Congressman Horr and Senator Aldrich have been pitted against Grover Cleveland, Gov. Russell, ex-Gov. Campbell, Congressman Bryan and Congressman McAdoo. The campaign will also be noted as one in which larger sums of money have been spent than in any year since the war. The edict has gone forth from Republican headquarters that the Republican State ticket must be sacrificed in order to save Senator Aldrich. Neither Republicans nor Democrats have exhorted the Prohibitionists in the present campaign, as no one had anything to offer them worthy of consideration. What noise has been made by them, aside from questions of personal consideration, has been over that godsend of politicians—the tariff.

Secretary John Lloyd Thomas and Rev. Henry B. Hudson have had the largest, most enthusiastic and most representative Prohibition audiences ever assembled in Rhode Island, the halls being often crowded beyond their capacity, and State Chairman Woodworth feels confident of a good increase in our vote.

One of the best things the Prohibitionists have done during the campaign was the distribution Saturday afternoon at Woonsocket—the home of our candidate Gilbert—of a copy of the following letter to each person attending the meeting addressed by Major McKinley. The circular created great excitement. It is needless to say that "Napoleon" McKinley had no reply to offer:

A LETTER TO GOVERNOR MCKINLEY.

Hon. Wm. McKinley, Jr.
DEAR SIR: Many thoughtful voters of Rhode Island desire your answer to the following questions:

1. Do you indorse the statement made by the Columbus, Ohio, Dispatch (Rep.), that "The McKinley law never contemplated the raising of wages"?
2. How do the economic results of the McKinley law compare with those which have followed local and partial Prohibition?
3. How do the social, political and moral effects of the McKinley tariff compare with those, which according to statements made in the past by yourself, would follow total Prohibition?
4. If it is true to-day, as it was when declared by the National Republican Party in 1868, that "The first concern of good government is the purity of the home and the virtue and sobriety of the citizen," how do you justify the silence of the Rhode Island Republican platform, the candidates and the speakers—including yourself—on this matter of "first concern"?
5. Can "good government" be reasonably expected from a party and candidates so indifferent to the first concern of good government?

"We print the Million Voters' Agreement again in this issue. For the benefit of those who did not see our last paper we repeat that we propose to push this plan for several reasons:

"First, because our Legislature scorned the petition of the most representative body of Christians of all denominations and societies that ever assembled in the State.

"Second, because temperance people will never be recognized until they use their votes. One million votes in the Union and 15,000 in the State will give them a recognition and importance that they never had before and enable them to dictate terms to the National and State Legislatures.

"Third, it makes little difference whether Democratic Tariff or Republican Tariff is elected, but it makes a big difference as to whether we shall keep on spending \$1,200,000,000 for that which is worse than nothing.

"Fourth, it matters little whether Ben Hill or Ben Harrison is in the White House or not, but it means a great deal for 1,600,000 of the Christian people of the land to say, 'We will put forth an effort to save our army of 700,000 drunkards.'

What better reasons are needed for temperance men everywhere and of all parties to push the Million Voters' Agreement?

Dr. J. M. Cunningham Buried Last Saturday 1922

Dr. J. M. Cunningham, for many years a resident of Salem, died at his home just north of the city limits Tuesday, December 26. Paralysis was given as the cause of his death. The funeral was conducted from the Christian church Saturday afternoon, Rev. Monroe Smith of Patoka, officiating, interment in East Lawn cemetery.

Dr. Cunningham was born in Odin, Indiana. At the time of his death he was 66 years of age and for the past several years had been a practicing veterinarian of this city. He survived by his wife, six daughters and two sons.

On December, 27, 1877, he was united in marriage with Miss Margaret Belle Meyers. To this union eleven children were born, three of whom have preceded him to the great beyond. He professed faith in Christ early in life and lived a true Christian life until death relieved him of his suffering. He was a member of the Modern Woodmen and the K. of P. fraternities.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank our many kind friends for their many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father.—Mrs. J. M. Cunningham and family.

He is waiting by the shore;
He has reached the golden strand;
He has passed the shining portals
Of the bright and sunny land.

FRIEND.

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Central Christian Advocate.

St. Louis, Wednesday, September 28, 1881.

JAMES ABRAM GARFIELD.

For the fourth time, since April, 1789, when the first President of the United States took the first oath of office, has death entered the Executive mansion and borne away the Nation's chosen head. Twice that dreaded monster has come in the form of disease, and twice by the bullet of assassination. What a comment on our self-applauding civilization, when the methods of the mediæval and barbarous Italians are brought into the most enlightened, the most refined, most Christian people! How humiliating is this when we remember that the President is but an impersonation not of an abstract tyranny, but of the people themselves! But God is greater than nations and nature, and religion is better than civilization and humanity.

Why are we so smitten? we ask as did the Redeemer. Are we forsaken of the Heavenly Father? No! For when he forsakes a people their rulers live to be to them a curse, to propagate their disgusting vices and to spread death by moral contagion through a whole land. Our rulers in the entire line of a score of able men have been worthy of general veneration and have eminently promoted the progress of the land in all virtue and honor. God has been good to us in giving us presidents, and we had begun to think him best and most gracious in giving us this last one truest of all. We will not doubt but that he is still most Fatherly in removing him. True this best of them lies slain by the dastardly ambition of a contemptible assassin and the bereavement is saddest of all things. The land mourns as never a land mourned before and a united world is steeped in grief as it never was for another man.

What could be more tragic than

this death? The man, James A. Garfield, as gentle and affectionate as a child—a boy, “a babe” to his aged mother—a lover to his wife—a companion to his children—a friend among equals—a statesman commanding the respect of the world—an executive officer of the stablest, most-admired, best-loved government ever set up—a leader almost before the foremost in science and learning—smitten by a sneaking coward who shoots from behind and in the sheltering obscurity of a crowd—mortally hurt, yet living through more than given weeks of writhing pain, as he himself said with “tiger’s claws” in all his nerves, and resting without a murmur of petulance, and scarce a sign of impatience, only now and then a sigh for the green fields and cool zephyrs of his North Ohio home—and then dying almost in a moment from the bursting of an artery near the heart, eaten off by the slow teeth of blood-poison festering in his whole system! What man in history, after so brave a fight with the king of terrors, has so died, with a courage and fortitude and patience mingled with such cheerful hope? Sir Philip Sidney, so thirsty from loss of blood, gave his draught of cold water to the poor soldier, and not improperly, English literature is made nobler and fills a better office by telling almost weekly the story in every English-speaking school-house around the globe. Sir Richard Grenville fighting till death, and then crying: “Heaven is as near from this ship’s deck as from the soil of old England, herself,” has helped to make a race of heroes. But what characters may not be bred by the nobility of this man who has wrestled eighty days of intolerable pain with an incurable wound, and by his own indomitable will and hopeful good nature has kept up the courage and confidence of the world? And he has become the occasion of such a volume of prayer ascending the skies as never yet rolled heavenward in clouds of incense to please the ear of the Ruler of the Universe. How did the round globe become a smoking cluster of supplication as it swung

JCB

C. H. WELLMAN IS BURIED HERE

Former Resident of Cartter
Died at Masonic Home
in Sullivan.

When the news reached Salem of the death at the Masonic home at Sullivan, Illinois, on last Saturday morning of Mr. Charles Henry Wellman, it was indeed, sad news to his daughter, Mrs. Oscar Jones, and his thousands of friends throughout Marion and adjoining counties.

His illness had been of short duration and his home was that of his own choice immediately following the tragic death of his wife a few months ago, when she was instantly killed by a C. & E. I. train at Cartter.

Mr. Wellman has been a prominent figure in public affairs all his life up to about 14 years ago when he met with an accident while loading a wagon at the Cartter station and at that time was seriously hurt, from which he never recovered. He was Chaplain in Marion Lodge No. 130, O. A. F. & A. M. at the time of his death and he never missed an opportunity to attend lodge meetings when it was possible for him to do so.

He leaves many relatives and a host of friends to mourn his death. Funeral was held from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Oscar Jones, interment in East Lawn cemetery under the auspices of the Masonic Lodge. Rev. Free of the Southern Methodist church officiated.

Charles H. Wellman was born at New Milford on the 10th day of December, 1840 and died at Sullivan July 29, 1922.

He married Miss Harrietta Gillette of Amboy when 19 years of age and went to La Crosse, Kansas, from Amboy and later came to Salem where he became proprietor of the Broadway Hotel. To Mr. and Mrs. Wellman was born five children, the youngest dying in infancy. Those living are Mr. Frank Wellman and Mrs. James H. Little of La Crosse, Kan., Mrs. Maxie Cole Loveland of Reading, Pa., and Mrs. Oscar Jones of Salem. Those present at the funeral besides two nieces were Mrs. Chris Gross and Mrs. Ben Schmahl of Amboy, Ill. Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Loveland arrived at Sullivan only a few minutes before his death. He was given a Masonic funeral.

Mrs. Wesley Harris Laid to Rest

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Maggie Sherwood Harris was born near St. Jacobs, Madison Co. March 13, 1857 was united in marriage to Wesley Harris December 20 1879 at Lebanon Illinois and moved to Kinmundy, Ill. where they have since resided; to this union were born five children, three of whom, Arthur, Lola and Flossie preceded their mother to the "Great Beyond." Two are still living Roy of California and Ernest of Champaign, she leaves a husband, two children and four sisters to mourn their loss. The sisters are Mrs. Harriet M. Culley of Sparta Ill, who is present, Mrs. Emma Scott, Culley City, Washington. Mrs. Mary Wilks, Free Water Oregon, and Mrs. Sallie Kubesch, St. Louis Mo.

To the outside world, this is the life history from the cradle to the grave, but, to those more closely acquainted with the deceased, in this community the above is only a part of her life story. The death angel has come and taken from suffering a friend, a sister, wife and loving and kind as a mother. In the great battle of life none was more untiring and ready, to lift her part of the burden, than was Mrs. Harris, always faithful and honest in her work. Kind as a neighbor, busy in attending strictly to her own work, no word of gossip did I ever hear coming from her lips.

Mrs. Harris had made no public profession of faith in Christ, had stood for the right, holding to the doctrines of the M. E. Church, but as she realized that life was nearing its close, she became intensely interested in her soul and during this struggle for light and peace

became resigned and said she was ready to go. Mrs Harris was one among the hundreds of War Mothers whose heart was bruised and bleeding by the World War because of the breaking up of homes and the dangers to which our boys were exposed. So rejoiced was she, at the signing of the Armistice and the expected return of her baby boy, that her excessive joy, resulted in a stroke of Paralysis to her weary overwrought body, which ended in death March 30, at the age of 65 yrs. and 17 days. Sorrow came to her many times, but now the aching heart has ceased to beat and the weary body is resting unconscious of the trials of this life.

methinks I can hear her saying:
 "O my kindred, do not weep;
 Never fell so sweet a sleep
 Over mortal eyes." Yes I fear it would be unfair to the living, was not the wish added, that each one here who has not taken Christ into their heart, might begin to sing, now that dear old Hymn, which shows to us our place of refuge, while the storms of life are all about us.

"Jesus Lover of my soul,
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high.
 Hide me, O, my Savior hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O receive my soul at last."

Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, oh, leave me not alone
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring.
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing."

Written and read by Mrs. A. E. W. Pruet. *July 18-1922*

How true to our experience is the fact, that death always comes to us as a shock.

This community has been hourly expecting for some weeks, the Reaper, we call death to remove from the walks of men, our fellow-townsmen, Mr. Charles H. West, yet when the summons came on Tuesday afternoon and the message passed from friend to friend, it brought a feeling of surprise to each one; it was difficult to grasp the thought that our town had passed out of this life into the Great Beyond, of which we know so little.

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Charles H. third son of George and Elizabeth Brammer West was born in Delaware Co. near Muncie, Indiana Oct. 27, 1845. He came to Jo Daviess County, Illinois in 1865 and to Kimmunity Marion Co., Ill. in 1869, he was 76 years, 6 months and 22 days of age and had lived in this community 53 years. Mr. West was one of a family of eight child-

ran, all of whom lived to maturity, except two, who died in infancy. Two are still living, Mrs. M. E. McBride of this city and Mr. G. W. West of Texas, both are present at these services.

One son, Samuel P. the oldest of the family was a soldier from Indiana during the Civil War and was killed at Marietta, Georgia, and is buried in the National Cemetery, near that city. Some years ago the father and son made a trip to Marietta, with a view of removing the body to the family lot in Evergreen Cemetery, but finding the National burying ground so well kept, and so beautiful, decided to let it rest there, surrounded by other comrades, who had given their lives in defence of the Union, whose resting place is so jealously guarded and kept, by a grateful people of a great nation.

Mr. West was united in marriage in 1877 to Miss Rose N. Dillon of Marion County. Three children were born to this union, Harry T., Maude E. and Anna Mabel who died in infancy. There are four grandchildren, Charles and Georgia West and Lynn and Gus Porter. The latter have been in the West home for ten years to whom Mr. West has been father and grandfather. Mr. West was a kind and patient father, quietly bestowing his love to children and grandchildren. Mr. and Mrs. West have spent almost 45 years in happy wedded life, we bespeak for Mrs. West the tender sympathy of this community in her loneliness and physical weakness. Mr. West was never identified with any church but, held to the belief of his mother, who was a member of the old school Baptists; he was frequently found in the congregation of the M. E. Church when in health and has

been interested in the success of the meetings being held here the last three weeks. He was a member of the Knights of Pythias and I. O. O. Fellows Lodges and their auxiliaries. I believe the people of Kindred will bear me out in saying that Mr. West was a true friend and kind neighbor; he enjoyed having his friends around his table was the originator of the "45ers" Club and was the fourth of these men to pass on; he kept in touch with the old friends; was proverbial for his dry humor and wise sayings; was honest and just in his dealings with men; outspoken in his views on the topics of the day; patient during his long sickness. I have never seen anyone more appreciative of friendly visit and the little kindnesses shown him, while shut up in the home by disease.

Loving hands ministered to his every want, and all was done to prolong his life, yet the death angel claimed him and we are comforted by these lines.

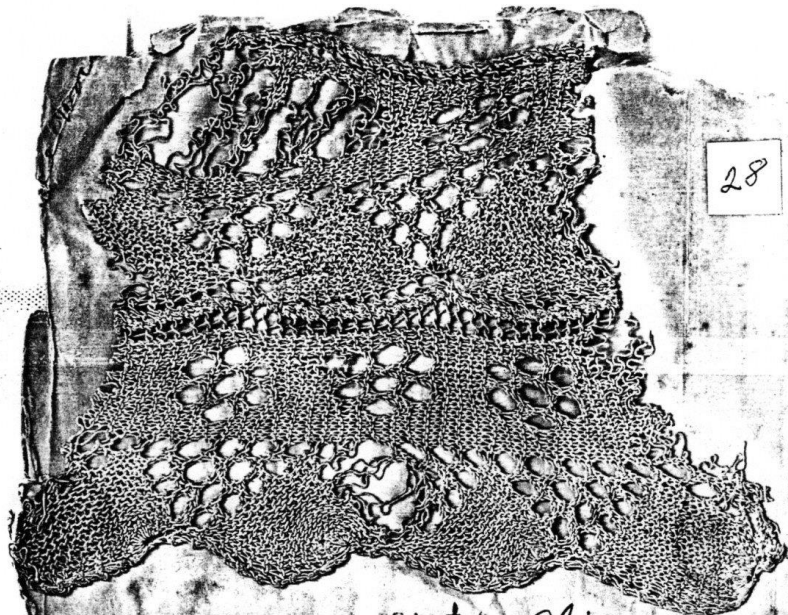
Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal,
Dust thou art, to dust returnest
Was not spoken of the soul."

The funeral services were held from the M. E. church, Thursday April 20th, at 2 P. M., Rev. T. A. Martin of Carlyle officiating, assisted by Rev. Ernest Connitt. Interment was made in Evergreen Cemetery under the auspices of Clipper Lodge No. 413, K. of P. and Rosedale Lodge No. 354, I. O. O. F.

with the hope of preventing the disease, animal and vegetable life.

aves county, says:
cholera. We suffer greatly in this region 40 per cent. of those attacked die. A great but none appear to do much good. The about all that are attacked die. I believe mild cathartic, such as castor oil or Epsom portable quarters.

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In the passing away of Mr. W. S. Bagwell, another good old soldier of the civil war has gone to his reward. Respected as a citizen, honored as a soldier, Mr. Bagwell passed to the Great Beyond at his home in the southeast part of the city early Saturday morning.

He was born in Allen county, Kentucky on November 9, 1839.

On September 2nd, 1863 he became a member of Co. E, 52nd Kentucky Infantry with which Company he served until he was honorably discharged on January 18th, 1865.

He came to Salem, Illinois from Kentucky on April 1, 1868 and on August 5, 1868 he was united in marriage to Nancy Drucilla Harmon of Cleveland county, North Carolina, who, at the time of her marriage, was a resident of Marion county, Illinois.

To this union five children were born, one boy and four girls.

Three of his daughters and his wife have preceded him to the Better Land.

He leaves two children, Joseph Franklin and Grace Laneta, both of Salem, Illinois.

He was an enthusiastic member of G. A. R. Chapter, Post No. 102, Salem, Illinois.

Died Jan. 14, 1922 at 8:45 p. m.

*Sister Alice
knit this lace*

its size
Mrs. D. J. Middleton, familiarly known as Aunt Becky, departed this life Friday June 17, at the age of seventy years and two days, after a lingering illness of six months duration. She was a very patient sufferer and was always ready with a smile and a cheerful word for all who came, she was loved and respected by all who knew her. Iuka and Stevenson township having been her home since childhood. The funeral services were held Saturday morning at 11 o'clock conducted by Rev. Bethards at the Old Bethal church, where for several years in her early life she was a very faithful worker in the Sunday school and other church work. Uncle Daniel will continue to live on the old home place for the present. His grandson, Harry Middleton and wife will make their home with him.

Feb 14th 1881

Dear Ma we are doing fine Jim is going to Alton in I thought I would write tell you the baby's name it is Geneva Bertha tell Jim it is almost bird I received a letter of congratulation from Miss Lgie she said she old would have to have been doing our work a week I have not stayed at work yet I took care of Mrs White's baby Tuesday & Wednesday evening I had a nice turn he is so near starved he is better now has been very bad but Lesiter is the doctor.

① A kiss from Geneva

② A kiss from Anna
Well I will have to close as Jim is in a stew
from your Daughter
Alice

**Thomas Bagott Laid to Rest
Last Thursday**

Written and read by Miss Kate Scawthon:

Our attention is again arrested by the spectacle of death.

At the gateway of the grave we stand to pay a tribute to the memory of one whom we all respected.

A friend gone! Not only our friend of every one in Kimmundy. Such a cheery friend! Listen! Do you not hear his kindly greeting ringing in your ears?

He had a friendly word for every one he knew no caste. How the children will miss him, for he was the children's friend, too, and children make no mistake in choosing friends, they love where love is due.

During his months of illness there were always children calling at his door, making inquiries concerning their friend. Often on Sunday morning he would go early to Sunday School and you would find him in some part of the church surrounded by a bevy of youngsters, telling them stories, while they, almost breathlessly, drank in every word.

Such a friendship as this
"Cheers like a sunbeam;
Charms like a good story;
Inspires like a brave leader;
Binds like a golden chain;
Guides like a heavenly vision."

Thomas Bagott, eldest son of William and Sarah Bagott, was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, May 23, 1847, and there spent his boyhood and early manhood. He was a member of Co. A. Cincinnati Five Zouaves from 1865-1870.

In 1870 Mr. Bagott came to Kimmundy, and at once entered the business activities of the town. He became a member of the firm of

Moore, Bagott and Moore. 1878 he established a business of his own. In later years he was cashier in the Haymond Bank.

He was a good citizen, always interested in the town's welfare, courteous in all his dealings, considerate at all times of the rights of others, honorable in all his actions.

Mr. Bagott was united in marriage to Anna M. King, Sept. 5, 1878 and the following day took his bride to the home in which he has since lived and from whence his spirit took its flight. There they planted, watched the growth and loved every tree and shrub, the roof-tree became dearer every year and in this home there came to bless their happy marriage, two daughters Pauline and Alta. Pauline now a teacher in our home school and Alta of Champaign, in the Registrar's office in the University of Illinois.

The home life of this father, this mother and these daughters was ideal, and then came the first sorrow, the breaking of the ties, in the passing of the beloved wife and mother, June 29, 1915.

At the age of 14 Mr. Bagott united with the Presbyterian Church, remaining a faithful member until death. When there ceased to be a church of this denomination in Kimmundy he attended and faithfully served the Methodist Episcopal church. He taught Class No. 9 of the Methodist Sunday School from 1893 to 1917. Here it was we best knew Mr. Bagott being a member of his class for several years. He was a versatile teacher. He prided himself on preparing his lesson from many sources. He was an indefatigable reader of Bible, of history and biography and of current events, and brought to his class the very best of all. His illustrations were apt and his applications to the point.

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impressing the lives of the members of his class for good. He was an inimitable story teller and was at his best when a member of his class might differ with him on some point in the lesson, then he was always reminded of some story that fitted the point exactly and ended the discussion, tho' not always in his favor for he was never narrow, always honest and liberal.

His motto was: "Keep on the Sunny Side of life." Frequently during the opening exercises of Sunday School, Mr. F. A. Pruett who was then Superintendent, would often ask, with a twinkle in his eye, for he knew who would answer "Has any one a selection they would like to have sung?" and a class of boys near Mr. Bagott would begin turning the leaves of their song book to this song, "Keep on the Sunny Side of Life" for they, too, knew Mr. Bagott would call for it. He sometimes varied with "You may have the Joy-Bells Ringing in Your Heart."

On Tuesday, the 7th day of March 1922, Mr. Bagott heard the summons, and his tired spirit took its flight to the land of eternal day.

Since Christ has abolished death in the old meaning of the term, we may consider death as the messenger of our Lord, coming with quiet tread into our homes, into the circles of our social, business and church life, and calling away our friends from our associations here to the joys and activities of another realm. Paul said, in speaking of his own departure, it is "far better" than for those who remain.

That voice from Heaven which the seer of Patmos heard, said: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, said the spirit, that they may rest from their labors; for their work do follow them."

During Mr. Bagott's illness he was faithfully cared for by his daughters, not only then, but always they have been dutiful, self-sacrificing at times, perhaps, putting aside dreams of ambitions that they might minister to this father beloved.

The sisters-in-law, Mrs. Donovan and Mrs. Smith, during the past 3 months of watching and ministering at the sick couch have been the personification of sisterly love and faithfulness.

Pauline and Alta, out of the fullness of their hearts have heaped Eucoriums on these loved aunts saying "They have shielded and saved us in every way, taking the heavy burdens upon their own shoulders and leaving us the lighter to bear.

Loved ones, the reward is to the faithful.

Of the immediate family remaining there are Miss Alice Alice Bagott of Cincinnati, Nannie Bagott of Springfield, Ohio, sisters and Mr. William Bagott of Kinmundy, a brother. Miss Alice could not be with the family at this time on account of ill health.

The funeral services were held from the M. E. Church, Thursday March 9th at 2 P. M., Rev. W. R. Bradley, officiating, Rev. Ernest Connett assisting. Interment was made in Evergreen Cemetery.

The following from out of town attended the funeral.

Clark Bagott, Charleston, L. B. King, Champaign, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Rohrbough, Mrs. Frank Schwartz, Salem and Chas. W. King of Centralia.

They trust your inquiries may result in the further progress of a disease fraught with so much of our country.

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REV. P. H. HEARN DIED ON SUNDAY

Pastor of Salem Methodist
Church Succumbs to
Diabetes.

Rev. P. H. Hearn, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of Salem, died at his home here Sunday afternoon about 4:30 o'clock. Diabetes was given by the attending physician as the cause of his death. Rev. Hearn had been the pastor of the local church for the past three years coming to this city from Collinsville, Ill.

Rev. Hearn had been in poor health for the past year. About three months ago he was advised by physicians to take a complete rest. The stewards of the church granted him a vacation until such time as his health would permit his return to the pulpit. He had apparently improved but not to such an extent that he could resume his pastorate. Although small hopes had been entertained for his recovery, the news of his death was a shock to the community.

Perliman H. Hearn was born in Williamson county, Illinois, Dec. 10, 1860. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Pernel Hearn who were among the early settlers in that section of Illinois, emigrating from Tennessee. At the time of his death Rev. Hearn was sixty years, seven months and ten days of age.

Rev. Hearn spent his boyhood days and grew to young manhood in the place of his birth and for a number of years followed the occupation of a farmer. He was ordained a minister in the Methodist church in 1897.

On June 11, 1883, he was united in marriage with Miss Carrie Baior of Williamson county. To this union seven children were born, three of whom have preceded him to the great beyond. Those surviving are his wife, Mrs. Carrie Hearn, and the following children: Lennie Lloyd Hearn of Sunnyside, Wash.; Hawley Lee of Altamont; Lulu Mae of Tamaroa and Karl Kenneth, at home. He is also survived by three brothers and two sisters. They are: E. W. Hearn of Marion; Alva Hearn of Johnson City; Charles Hearn of Corinth; Mrs. Lee Willard of Corinth, and Mrs. Myrtle Greenwood of Johnson City.

In the fall of 1891 he was converted and united with the Methodist

church. Soon after his conversion he felt a distinct call to the ministry and was ordained in 1897. In 1898 he left the farm and was appointed supply pastor of the Frankfort charge where he served for two years and afterwards served at Oddyke, Waltonville, Tamaroa, Louisville, Johnson City, Marrison, Collinsville and Salem.

The funeral services were held at the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. H. Davis, assisted by Dr. Ressho Robertson and Dr. C. C. Hall. Interment is in East Lawn cemetery.

30

Departed.

Rev. Pierre De Lain was born Nov. 19, 1847, at Old Rochester in Wabash county, Illinois. He departed this life Aug. 8, 1922, aged 74 years, 8 months and 19 days after an acute illness of nine weeks.

On June 23, 1872, he was married to Ellen R. Slocumb of Concord, Ill., and to this union were born 7 children, 3 of whom preceded him in death.

He united early in mature life with the Methodist Episcopal Church and has always stood firmly in defense of its sacred traditions and doctrine. He was a Christian man and gentleman in every way. Thirty-five years of his life was devoted to Christ in service as local preacher, exhorter and class leader. In the fall of 1908 his district superintendent assigned him to the work in active pastoral ministry and he was a pastor for 10½ years until his failing health caused him to retire.

His first wife died June 6, 1893, and on Dec. 26, 1894, he was married to Georgia Brown of Enfield, who also preceded him in death on March 7, 1919.

Brother De Lain was truly God's minister and many are there in White County and the charges he served as pastor who can testify that his prayerful life and love filled sermons have led them to accept Jesus Christ as a personal Savior. Though he is gone in person his life and his labor of love are still cherished memories.

that I doctored died.
at the rooster on the nose was put there for
use of any swine since. I have no reason to
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P
n
wn, Clarke county, says:
seems to prevail all over the hog-growing
neighborhood and county. Mr. David Lutz
ee head; Mr. Isaac Koons, two hundred head;
Samuel Lewman, forty head; Mr. G. B. Lutz,
r. David King, thirty-five head; the writer,
neighborhood. All diseases affecting swine
that of cholera. My hogs were afflicted with
ptoms of which were about as follows: The
P

OBITUARY.

Josephus Middleton, youngest son of Joel H. Middleton, was born near Iuka, Illinois, Jan. 24, 1847.

He professed faith in Christ in his his early manhood and became a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian church. He later moved his membership to the Methodist church at Iuka, Illinois, where he remained a faithful member until death.

He was united in marriage to West-ter Soger Sept. 19, 1876. To this union were born six children, four sons and two daughters. This companion heard her Savior's call Oct. 29, 1916, and with two of their children preceded him to the great beyond.

Sept. 20, 1920, he was married to Mary A. Parker of Kell, Ill., where they made their home until he departed this life, May 18, 1922, aged 75 years, 3 months and 24 days.

He leaves to mourn their loss a widow, four children, twelve grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, a host of other relatives and friends.

Rev. W. H. Neisler held a short service at his home in Kell, May 19, 1922, from there he was moved to his daughter's, Mrs. St. Clair, near Iuka and kept overnight. On May 20, Rev. W. C. Cissna of Johnsonville, Ill., preached the funeral services at the Methodist church in Iuka assisted by the pastor and Rev. W. H. Neisler of Soogootee, Ill. He was taken to Old Bethel church near Iuka, and after song and prayer was laid to rest in the Bethel cemetery.

Bro. Middleton was a kind husband, a loving father, a good neighbor and a devoted Christian.

Edwin R. Hensley, oldest son of John R and May Hensley, was born at Kimmundy, Ill, October 21 1870. As a boy he attended school in the public schools of Kimmundy but before he had finished his high school work, he quit school to take up the study of telegraphy at the Illinois Central Station in Kimmundy. After completing his studies, he held positions as an operator and agent at several stations on the Illinois Central and Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroads. During the past seventeen years he has been an operator at the Kimmundy tower. He was a member of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers. On April 20, 1889 he was united in marriage to Miss Kate Beaver

and to this union seven children were born, three of which died in infancy, leaving Bessie, now Mrs. Schuyler Parril, John, Chester and Mattie. These, with the devoted wife and one brother, Earl Hensley of Chicago, are left to mourn the loss of this kind father, husband and brother. When about sixteen years of age he was converted and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church at Kimmundy where his membership continued until called by death. Ed possessed a very retiring disposition. He was careful to speak ill of no one and as a result he had many friends and few enemies.

His two greatest interests in life were music and lodge fellowship. He was a member of Kimmundy Lodge No 398 A. F. & A. M., of Clipper Lodge No. 413 Knights of Pythias and Golden Rod Temple No. 37 Pythian Sisters. At the time of his death he was serving the Knights of Pythias in the position of Keeper of Records and Seals and was Secretary of the masons, also holding a commission as Grand Lecturer. He held the position of Worshipful Master of the Masons for two years and the office of Secretary for seven successive years.

He dearly loved music and was sure to be found helping when instrumental or orchestra music was being furnished by Kimmundy people. We sincerely trust that he has joined that great orchestra above where music is ever perfect and whose days will never end.

Just the theory of contagion that the disease has a start; but where and for what purpose prevents its appearance, but not always have succeeded in preventing the appearance of failed, and have lost hogs to the amount of hog hogs, every sick or dead hog is charged to title investigators have greatly erred in mis-olera cases.

30B

MRS. BETTS SUCCEUMBS AFTER LONG ILLNESS

Emma V. Adams was born October 22, 1867. She married William Stewart in 1885, who died in 1888. In September, 1889, she was united in marriage with W. Hampton Betts, with whom she lived in Salem to the date of her death, February 14, 1921.

She was the mother of four children, two of each marriage—Gussie B. Leckrone and Harry W. Stewart, both of Salem, and Emma Blanch, who died two years ago at the age of 26 years, and John Hampton Betts who died at the age of three months.

She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Adams; the father died several years ago, the mother is still living, and together with the bereaved husband and children mourn the loss of one they loved so dearly. Besides these she is survived by five grandchildren.

She was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church with which she had been connected since 1885, at the age of 17 years, and for a period of eleven years served as the treasurer of the Drennan Missionary Society.

For several years last past her condition of health had been impaired, but with ambitious energy, possessed of strong will power and a spirit of industry, she continued active, most of the time, in the performance of the duties in the county clerk's office in which she officiated as the deputy, but for several months past she was stricken down with an affliction of the liver which resulted in her demise.

Throughout this long period of her fatal illness, her loving husband was untiring and incessant in caring for her, devoting his time and attention in efforts to make her condition as comfortable and the best possible. At the same time making ample provision for the performance of the duties in the county clerk's office, so as not to discommode the public having business connections with that office, and he is to be commended in thus making such provisions and in the devotion and care of his deceased wife during her long protracted illness. He is deserving of the highest compliment.

In the language of Paul, in this instance, the demise of Mrs. Betts, such language is pertinent and ap-

plicable—"Oh Death, where is thy sting? Oh Grave, where is thy victory?" She having long endured almost continued suffering by reason of her affliction, her recovery being hopeless, the ending of her earthly existence to enter upon the life eternal in the Home of the Soul in the Paradise of God, is but a fitting "recompense of reward" for her long and patient suffering which she was called upon to endure. With her husband and other loved ones, during the years up to the time of her prostration by reason of the fatal disease which preyed upon her vitality, sunshine beamed in the home, by virtue of her presence and through her instrumentalities so evident and expressive in the love so exemplified.

Her bright smile for those she knew when in their presence disseminated good cheer and banished any tendency to gloom or grouching and no doubt will prove a blessing to the many who were so impressed by the practical benefits resultant from her bright smile and the influence of the sunshine manifestations so potent in her life.

Verily she has gone to her reward has left us on earth, but in our memories, she shall never be forgotten. Her influence will be felt and continue on till we, too, shall be on earth no more. We who knew her best and enjoyed her social qualifications in public life associated with her husband in the county clerk's office, should, and we verily believe will profit from her cheery disposition so manifest, and in our intercourse with our fellow man wield an influence for good by "scattering seeds of kindness."

Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the family residence on North Broadway, conducted by Rev. H. C. Temple, pastor of the Presbyterian church, followed by the interment in East Lawn Cemetery, attended by the bereaved relatives and a large concourse of sympathizing friends.

injurious. The
ing shoots and branches.
ids on an average from two to three
nce from fifteen to twenty pounds of
and should contain about one hundred
rops may be cultivated between the
ood plan to fold sheep in the olive
form the cream and butter of those
ere is a common saying in Italy that

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undy but for many years later was in the Dry goods and Millinery business in Kinmundy.

At the age of twelve years she accepted Christ as her Savior and united with the M. E. Church near the home where she was born. She came with her parents to Kinmundy in 1872. My acquaintance with Miss Mollie began in the fall of 1874, when Mr Whitaker was the Pastor of this church till 1877, during these yrs. we learned to appreciate her true worth, her visits to the parsonage were always enjoyable helpful and uplifting. She was a leader in all church activities, serving at different times, as Pres. of The Womans Foreign Missionary Society the Womans Christian Temperance Union, the Ladies Aid Society, and was for many years Teacher of the Infant Class in the S. S. I well remember how the children at the Parsonage loved her. Miss Mollie was a Charter member of Class no 13 of the M. E. church organized about 1904. Always regular in her attendance at Prayer and class meeting and the Preaching services unless sickness prevented, Miss Mollie well merits a place among "The Past Worthies" of church activities. I recall the many heart to heart talks we have had together, never too busy to plan for the church or speak of Gods goodness and love, her influence was ever on the side of right she made God and the church first and above all else. A former Kinmundy girl, now a grandmother said One of my earliest memories is Miss Mollie carrying flowers to the church on Sunday morning and this continued as long as she was able to grow the flowers. Late in life she became a member of Rosedale Rebekah Lodge no 37 she expressed herself as pleased with the work and teachings of

this order for it was all taken from the bible and she appreciated every act of kindness shown by them, during her sickness For 68 years she had kept in touch with God and found Christ a true Friend in suffering, sorrow, disappointment and old age.

A few days after taking her bed though unable to write she dictated and her nurse wrote. Dear Friend:-

I do not think I will be in this country (on this side) many days and when I have passed away I wish you to write my Obituary, I do not want anything glaring about it just a plain one you know. I have not used flowery or extravagant language only spoken facts which I think you can endorse. I quote a few lines so appropriate I think to the life that has just closed.

Think of- Stepping on shore and finding it Heaven.

Of taking hold of a hand and finding it God's hand, ----

Of breathing a new air and finding it celestial air,

Of feeling invigorated and finding it immortality.

Of passing from storm and tempest to an unknown calm,

Of waking up and finding it Home.

Our friend has taken her leave The palms, the river of life, the trees, the city that hath foundations, the temple not made with

hands, the glory beyond that of setting suns, loved friendships renewed

all are hers and the face of Christ It was but a step she had carried

Christ in her heart for 68 years and now she has exchanged time for

immortality, earthly friends for the redeemed in heaven moaning for

songs of deliverance our friends Are but asleep, they do not die,

They say good night but not goodby

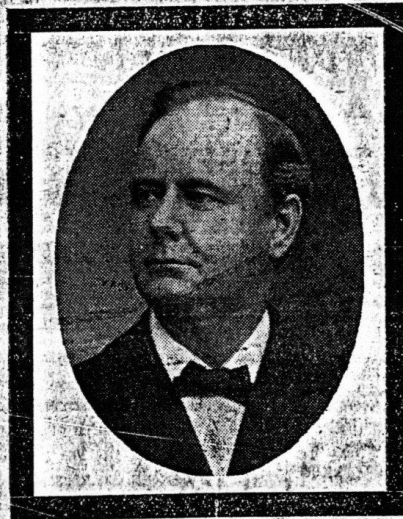
Dear friend:-

Good night till we meet to say good morning in Heaven.

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JUDGE CHARLES E. JENNINGS "PASSES AWAY" IN FLORIDA

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On last Saturday morning Salem people received the intelligence of the demise of C. E. Jennings at Jacksonville, Florida, on the preceding night at the home of his brother, Governor W. S. Jennings, where he had received every attention from skilled physicians and tender nursing within their power.

The body, accompanied by his loved ones, arrived here on Monday, and was taken to his late residence in this city where it remained until on Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, when the remains were conveyed to the M. E. church which was packed with friends from various sections of the county, gathered to pay their last sad respects to their distinguished, beloved dead.

The floral offerings were most profuse and artistically arranged

evidences of the love and affection of those who knew him best. Appropriate well rendered songs by the choir were sung; words of tribute and eulogies were offered by Attorneys L. M. Kagy, W. F. Bundy, F. F. Noleman and T. E. Merritt, preceded by the reading of the obituary and brief impressive remarks by Rev. C. L. Peterson.

After a review of the remains in the church by hundreds of friends, the funeral cortege headed by the Selma Band which had been engaged at the request of deceased preceding his demise, followed by nearly two hundred of his Masonic brethren and hundreds of sympathizing friends, the march was made to East Lawn cemetery where the mortal remains were deposited in the grave, attended with the solemn impressive ceremonies of the Masonic order.

W^hile in his room, and sustained a fracture of one of his legs near the hip joint, and to better care for him by reason of his added serious condition, he was taken to the Hospital where he received every attention, care and treatment which human hands could impose, but the "die had been cast," his days were numbered, he was gathered to his fathers, and henceforth in the flesh, he will be known on earth no more, but by his upright life, his influence for good will continue among the living who so well knew him in this life.

He was born near O'Fallon, June 16th, 1829, and when a small child came here with his parents, Reuben Chance and wife. After a few years here, the family moved to Iowa where they lived 9 years, and from thence in 1842, they returned to this county and located on a farm near Iuka.

Deceased came to Salem in 1853, and on December 1st, 1853, wedded Miss Ruth A. Metcalfe, and from thence hitherto they have

lived as an invalid, helplessly confined to her bed for most two years, he is survived by three sons, Prof. J. M. and J. N. of this city, and Arthur P. of Urbana, two sisters—Mrs. J. B. Hanna and Mrs. Joshua Metcalfe also of Salem, and other relatives and many warm personal friends.

We could with propriety, multiply many words in eulogy of our departed friend and brother, and not exhaust the meritorious enumerations of his splendid christian character and exemplary life, but suffice it to say, it is now well with him; he fought a good fight, he died the death of the righteous, and has gone to receive his reward—eternal life in that "House not made with hands." "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church at 2 p. m. on yesterday (Wednesday) conducted by Rev. H. C. Temple; interment in East Lawn cemetery attended by the impressive ritualistic services of the Masonic order.

OBITUARY Rays

Our dear father and grandfather, was born in Ohio, December 24, 1832, living to the age of 87 years, 3 months and 20 days, died at his home, April 14, 1920. He moved from Ohio with his parents when about 7 years old, locating on the farm one mile west of Tonti, having lived practically all his life on the farm entered by his father, Jesse Ray.

The hospitality of the Ray home became known far and wide to the old pioneers. At the time of the surveying of the I. C. R. R. the kindly consideration shown the surveying crews by the Rays caused them to detour the R. R. around instead of through their friends homestead, establishing a curve in the road-bed at Tonti as a memorial to the Ray hospitality. He married Nellie C. Robb, April 2nd, 1863, the mother of his three children, Mary Jessie, Cecelia

25,000 bushels dairy or 1,500,000 in R. and Kittie R., and who departed this life July 29, 1881, being a kind and devoted husband and father all his life, but more so after the death of their mother. In November 1884, he was married to Artemecia Pottery, who survives him, with his daughters M. Jessie Laubmayer of California, and Kittie Draper of Chicago, and three grandchildren, Lorene R. and Henry J. Laubmayer and Louise K. Draper, also two sisters, Mrs. Sarah Cope of Tonti, and Mrs. Thomas Lowery of Flora, also nieces and nephews.

Because of the unavoidable railroad situation we are very sorry we could not be with our loved one in his last moments and hereby tender our heartfelt thanks to our relatives and friends who so kindly ministered to him.—Mrs. Jessie Ray, Laubmayer, Charles Laubmayer, Lorene R. Laubmayer, Henry J. Laubmayer

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Geo. Herman Anna

An Overseas Boy Buried at
Galena Ill. 7-1922

Word was received last Thursday afternoon of the burial, on last Saturday, of the body of George Herman Anna, at Galena, Ill.

Herman went into service in the late war from this city, and served with distinction until the time of his death which resulted from wounds received in action.

On receipt of the news, the local Post of the American Legion sent the following message to the Post at Galena: "Regret that time and distance make impossible having representative at funeral of George Herman Anna on Saturday. His memory is highly cherished in this community, and his military record was especially brilliant. Request that all military honors be accorded at funeral. Secure floral piece and notify us expense."

Herman Anna

A Kinmundy Boy Who Was
Killed in France Buried at
Galena Illinois

George Herman Anna, 1st Class Private, Co. G., 130th Inf. 33rd Div. the only child of Geo. W. and Cornelia Anna, was born Oct. 28th, 1893, in Chicago.

His mother dying when he was eight years of age, he made his home with his grandparents at Kinmundy, Ill.

He graduated from the Kinmundy High School at the age of sixteen. A year later, he entered the Wesleyan University at Bloomington, Ill., and completed a four year law

course in three years, graduating from the Wesleyan at the age of twenty.

He was a volunteer in the Great War, enlisting in June, 1917. Being at first rejected on account of light weight, a month later he again enlisted and was accepted. He was mustered into service at Effingham, Ill., July 25th, 1917.

He was sent to Camp Logan, Houston, Tex., in Sept. 1917. Here on account of his proficiency in the use of the rifle, he was made instructor in trench guns and automatic rifles. The Department wished to retain him at Camp Logan as instructor his division was ordered overseas, but he was finally granted permission to accompany his Division, still retaining his position as instructor.

He had attained his great ambition which was to become a 1st Class Private.

He landed in France in May, 1918. In the early part of June 1918, his Division was ordered to the front, where he served continuously in the great battles of the last four months of the war. After fighting in the battle of the Argonne for 46 days, he fell before Marcheville, mortally wounded by gun shot and high explosives, at one o'clock in the morning of Nov. 10, 1918. The day before the Armistice, he was carried cheering his comrades on to victory, to base Hospital No. 13, Commercy, France where he died Nov. 13th, at 4 a. m.

He was borne to his last resting place on the same day, just as the sun sank behind the hills, by his own comrades, and the flag that he died for, covered him.

At the request of his father the Government of the U. S. A. has brought from overseas the mortal remains of the soldier boy George Herman Anna.

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From his grave in France, which his life's blood had consecrated, his ashes have been borne, that they may find a resting place in his native land, for which he died.

The funeral was held from the family residence at Galena, Ill., at 3 p. m. Saturday, July 2nd, 1921. Rev. Jerome MacGlade, Pastor So. Pres. church officiating. The burial was made with full military honors, under the direction of Herman Fickbohm Post 193, American Legion. Interment was made in Greenwood Cemetery.

A great many letters have been received by the family from his comrades and officers, testifying to his bravery and worth. The following official testimonials have been received.

Army of the United States of America,

This is to certify, that, George H. Anna, 1st Class Private, Co. G., 130th Inf., died with honor in the service of his country, Nov. 13th, 1918.

J. EREVIN,
Adjutant Gen U. S. Army.

The 33rd Div. Amer. Ex. Forces,
1st Class Private George H. Anna,
Co. G. 130th Inf.

The reports of your regimental commander and of the commanding General of the 65 Brigade, testify to your gallantry and splendid performance of duty at Marcheville, France on Nov. 10th, 1918. Your conduct on that occasion has afforded me genuine gratification and I have directed that your name and action be inscribed on the Roll of Honor of the Prairie Division.

Geo. Bell, Jr.
Major Gen. Commanding 33rd Division.

In memory of George H. Anna,
1st Class Private, Co. G., 130. Inf.,
who served with honor in the World

War, and died in the service of his country.

WOODROW WILSON.

Memorial From France
To the memory of George H. Anna,
1st Class Co. G., 130 Inf., of
the United States of America,
Who died for Liberty during the
Great War.

The Homage of France.
R. POINCARE,
President of the Republic.

In Memory of Private 1st Class
George H. Anna, Co. G., 130th Inf.
Who died Nov. 13th, 1918
He bravely laid down his life for
the service of his country.

His name will ever remain fresh
in the hearts of his friends and
comrades. The record of his
honorable service, will be preserved
in the archives of the American
Expeditionary forces.

Brave boy rest in peace
On Fame's eternal camping ground
Thy silent tent is spread
And Glory guards with solemn
round
The bivouac of the dead.
(Galena Daily Gazette)

Miss M. A. Songer Buried
May 17

Mary A. Songer, daughter of
Frederick and Jane Helm Songer
was born on a farm in Marion Co.
six miles from Xenia Ill. Aug. 27
1840 and died at the home of her
brother A. W. Songer in Kinmundy
Ill Sunday afternoon May 15 1921
at 6:30 P. M. aged 80 yrs. 8 mos.
and 18 days. "Miss Mollie" as she
was familiarly known was one of a
family of eleven children, all ex-
cept one living to a good old age,
two brothers Dr S. T. Songer of
Ashland Oregon, and Mr A. W.
Songer of this city (with whom she
passed her last days) and still liv-
ing - Miss Mollie taught in the Pub-
lic Schools of Xenia and Kinm-

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Helen Morgan, only daughter of the late Captain L. C. Rohrbough and wife of Kimmundy who came from her home in Denver, Colorado, to spend the holidays with her mother, brothers and other relatives, died Monday evening of influenza, following attack of pneumonia. She had been sick only a few days. She was born and reared in Kimmundy and was beloved by all who knew her. After reaching womanhood she married Walter Morgan of that locality and they later went west making their home in Denver where he is one of the leading lawyers. She was a woman devoted to her husband and home of the finest Christian character and was endeared to her relatives and friends. She leaves a husband, an aged mother, and two brothers, L. C. Rohrbough of this city and Charles Rohrbough of Kimmundy, besides other relatives and a legion of friends who extend sympathy to the bereaved relatives. Funeral services were held Wednesday at Kimmundy with interment in the local cemetery.

OBITUARY 1914

Irving Shreffler was born February 20, 1861 and died at his home near Alma November 13, aged 57 years 8 months and 23 days. He was converted and joined the M. E. church in December 1908. He was a member of the M. W. A. at Alma. He was married to Miss Ella Chandler December 25, 1884. To this union were born nine children, eight boys and one girl, four of whom preceded him early in their life to the great beyond. Guy at the age of one and half years, Wanda Belle at the age of two years and two little ones in their infancy. Five boys remain with the wife and mother to mourn their loss. They are Cecil at home, Gordon at Camp Eustis, Va., Harry E. somewhere in France, Leslie at Camp Stuart, Va., Herschel at home. He also leaves three brothers and three sisters, George W. Fremont Ohio, Mrs. Vina Jolly, Post Dover, Cnt., Mrs. Jene Drowit, Fremont, Ohio, Mrs. Ida Howell, Blanchard, Okla., Arthur and Milford, Alma. Gordon came home to attend the funeral.

the Anise, caraway, coriander, car

MRS. S. J. SMITH CALLED TO REST

The Spirit of Mrs. Mary E. Smith, wife of the late Samuel J. Smith took its flight to the master early Tuesday morning, December 16th. Mrs. Smith had been ill for several years, and for the last six months had been confined to her bed. She was past seventy years of age. She was born in Wellsville, Ohio and in early childhood came with her parents to Illinois settling on a farm near Centralia. There she grew to womanhood and was united in marriage to Samuel J. Smith. After their marriage they lived for a number of years at Central City where Mr. Smith operated a flouring mill. In 1887 Mr. Smith was elected County Clerk and from that time they made their home in Salem. Three children were born to them the eldest passing away in infancy. One son Ben. M. Smith and a daughter Irma E. Smith surviving her, her husband having passed on to his reward. Mrs. Smith was a consistent christian woman, a devoted member of the Presbyterian church. She was for years one of the most active members of the Eastern Star lodge under which auspices the funeral was held. Her life has been one of helpfulness to the needy with a kind word for everyone, exemplifying the highest ideals of womanhood and leaving for her friends an example of a life worth living. Funeral services were held at the family home on West Main street at 2:00 P. M. today (Thursday) conducted by Rev. H. C. Temple with interment in east Lawn cemetery.

1920

Mrs. Mary J. Tracy, widow of the late Dwire Tracy, died at her home in this city Saturday, August 7. She was 72 years of age and had been ill for several weeks.

Mrs. Tracy was the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. John A. Williams well known residents of this city. She was the mother of four sons all of whom have preceded her in death.

The funeral services were held at the Christian church Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. J. F. Rosborough of Eureka, Ill., officiating. Interment was in East Lawn cemetery.

ASLEEP IN JESUS

He is a reaper whose name is Death
With his sickle keen
Reaps the bearded grain at a
breath

And the flowers that grow between
For I have need of these flowerlets
fair.

The reaper said, and smiled,
Dear tokens of the earth are they,
When He was once a child.

This time the reaper chose as his
victim a fair flower—little Carl, son
of Edgar and Minnie Stevenson. He
was born Sept. 22, 1912, died April
25, 1919, aged 6 years, 7 months and
3 days.

Carl was a general favorite among
the family, his schoolmates and his
friends. His twinkling eyes and win-
some smile twined themselves around
the heartstrings of all who knew him.
All that could be done to prolong
his life was done, but God said:
"Come up higher." To the ones to
whom he was most dear, although
your hearts are torn and bleeding,
are you not thankful that you were
permitted to be associated with such
a pure and beautiful life? He was
just a little sunbeam loaned from
heaven to cheer and brighten this
world for a short time, and is now
basking in God's sunshine and eter-
nal love. One more tie in heaven
beckoning upward. While we can-
not understand why this little life
should have been taken, we know it
is just and right, for God moves in
a mysterious way His wonders to
perform. Some day we'll understand.

Carl leaves to mourn their loss a
father and mother, three brothers
and three sisters, a grand-mother, a
great-grand-mother and a great-
grand-father and many relatives and
friends.

"I cannot say and I will not say
That he is dead—he is just away
With a cheery smile and a wave of
the hand

He has wandered into an unknown
land

And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be since he lingers
there,

And you—oh, you who the wildest
yearn

For the old-time step and the glad
return,

Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of "There" as the love
of here.

Think of him still as the same, I say,
He is not dead—he is just away."

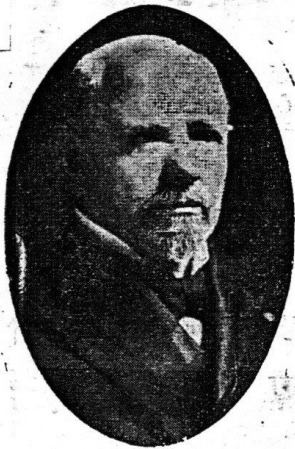
In Observance of the Death of the Late Dr. George S. Rainey.

34B

On last Thursday the Salem high
school under the direction of Supt. J.
T. Dorris observed the death of the
late Dr. George S. Rainey with fitting
exercises and the class in English
was asked to write on the theme "The
life of Dr. Rainey." We publish
what we believe is a very good paper
on the characteristics of one who was
always a friend of the children. It
was written by Miss Winifred Coffin.

Dr. Rainey has left us. No person
in Salem will be so greatly missed. To
few men are given so many rare, good
qualities as he possessed. He was
truly one of God's good men. His life
(not a long one at all) was spent in
service to his countrymen, and to
God. He was universally beloved by
men, women and children. How many
times we have seen him on the street
surrounded by a dozen or more of
youngsters, holding to his hands, and
his coat, making their way to the ice
cream parlor. He seemed to be en-
joying it as much as the children. His
presence in the sick room was a ben-
ediction to weary, anxious hearts. What
a relief the few well chosen words of
assurance which he gave. His good
sense and sound judgment could not
be surpassed. He knew what to say
when and how to say it. As a sol-
dier, good and true, he helped and wit-
nessed some of the great events in our
national history. The thrilling scene
of Lee's surrender to Grant was one
of the notable events he loved to re-
late. No one could tell a good story
better than he. His merry chuckle
warmed the heart. His joy of life
was very great. He had a natural
friendliness for the young. He took
delight in helping them with their
problems. No merry making was too
much trouble for him to participate in.
He was an adept in home talent plays
of "ye olden times." How gladly he
will be welcomed in the better land!
Let us cherish his memory and try to
emulate the qualities that made his
character great.

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DR. GEORGE S. RAINEY

Born in Salem, Illinois May 18, 1849, died at Salem, Illinois April 6, 1919.

Entered the Union army at less than 16 years of age, enlisting in the Thirty Ninth Illinois Volunteer infantry. He served in the campaign around Petersburg and Richmond, and was at the surrender of Lee at Appamattox, thus being in some of the bloodiest engagements of the war.

He was graduated in medicine in 1875 and was the leading practicing physician of Salem from shortly thereafter until his death.

PROMINENT TONTI FARMER
DIES AT HIS HOME SATURDAY.

April 16-21
Jacob Heaver, for many years a prominent farmer of Tonti township, died at his home there Saturday. He was 82 years, 4 months and two days of age at the time of his death. Mr. Heaver was a veteran of the civil war. When the Illinois Central was being built through Marion county Mr. Heaver came to the county with one of the construction gangs. After the work was completed he remained and purchased the farm where he lived until his death. He is survived by one niece, Miss Eva Groff, his wife, son and daughter having preceded him in death.

The funeral services were held from the home on Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. T. Mahr of the Presbyterian church officiating. Interment was in East Lawn cemetery. Obituary will appear in the next issue of the Democrat.

JAMES K. RAINEY DIES AT HIS HOME IN ALMA TWP.

Feb. 13-1921

James Kell Rainey died at his late home in Alma township on last Tuesday, aged 66 years, four months and five days.

He was a son of Samuel Rainey and wife, his mother was a Kell before her marriage.

Deceased was born in Randolph county, Ill., and was left an orphan at the age of 5 years, when he was brought to this county and provided with a home in the family of the late John Cunningham, deceased, on his farm in Alma township, where he grew to manhood and in 1877 was united in wedlock with Miss Emma Stevens, who departed this life in August 1907.

Eight children were born six now living—Claud of Texas, Edward of Moline, Harry, Dan and Eugenia at the parental home, and Frank, a student of the Kansas State Agricultural college at Manhattan, Kansas.

Deceased was a congenial, sociable, good-natured man, and thus had many friends. He was a Republican in politics and took an active interest in the success of his party and a candidates but in so doing his attitude was such that he retained friendship of his Democratic neighbors and acquaintances and in demise they no less than Republicans realize their loss by virtue of his death.

The funeral services will be held at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon from the late residence of the deceased. Interment will be in the Wills cemetery, near Alma.

He Leadeth Me

WHATEVER turn the path may take to left or right,

I think it follows

The tracing of a wiser Hand, through dark and light,

Across the hills and in the shady hollows. I only know that every day brings good above

My poor deserving;

I only feel that on the road of life true Love is leading me along and never swerving.

—Van Dyke.

NEVER speak evil of anyone if you do not know it for a certainty; and if you know for a certainty, then ask yourself, "Why should I tell it?"—Lawater.

Ruby Hadden Brought Here From England for Burial

Ruby C. Hadden, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hadden was born near Bee Branch, Marion County, Illinois February 25, 1895 where he grew to manhood, admired and respected by all who chanced to know him. Here under the inspiration and influence of Christian home and parents he early in life developed the principles of loyal, noble manhood which were to fit him for true living; so that in after years when he heard the call of outraged and struggling humanity for men who would risk their all, men who would live and die for the principles of truth, right and justice, Ruby answered, "Here am I, take me."

On the voyage over seas he contracted a severe case of influenza and was very sick when he landed in England September 30. He was taken from the ship directly to the Red Cross Hospital at Romsey, Hants where the combined efforts skill and science were exerted to save his young life but without avail. He had developed a fatal case of bronchial pneumonia and on the eve of October 10 the final call came and again Ruby heard and answered "ready". He made the supreme sacrifice, paid the last debt and was free.

He was buried with military honors in the American cemetery at Winchester, England, the funeral director being a representative of the American Red Cross.

We have no knowledge that Ruby while he lived among us ever professed Christ as his personal Savior. Altho a firm believer in the relations of true Christian fellowship, but when about to start on his last mission he promised his mother he would not forget to put his trust in God, and in his last letter to her,

written just before he left his home land he reminded her that he had not forgotten his promise and we have the testimony of the minister who attended him during his last illness that Ruby had certainly made

his going with God before he went to sleep.

He has left behind, father, mother, two sisters, a brother now in the service in France and Opal, bride of a few months who mourns for him as one sleepeth but is not dead.

The body was returned to this country by the government and arrived at Kinmundy under military escort Monday evening. The funeral service was held Tuesday afternoon, May 8, the funeral procession which was in charge of the local post of the American Legion forming at the undertaking rooms of J. H. Nelms at 1:30 o'clock.

A short service was conducted at the grove in the cemetery by Rev. W. R. Bradley, and then the body was taken to the grave where the final military honors were paid by the Legion. Many friends and relatives of the deceased were in attendance, and a quartet composed of his former neighbors furnished excellent music.

Mrs. Violinda Holt Dies. Feb 1st

Mrs. Violinda Holt, mother of the late Dr. Holt of Carter, died at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Josie Holt, on East Elm St., Tuesday morning at 1 o'clock. Mrs. Holt had been a sufferer from apoplexy and it was the ravages of this disease that caused her death. She was 79 years of age. Feb 1st 1921

The funeral was held Wednesday morning at the Rabbit Grove church, near Carter; interment in the cemetery of the church. The funeral party left Salem on the 9 o'clock train over the C. & E. I. for Carter and from there went cross country to the little church to which Mrs. Holt was greatly attached during her life.

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Sandoval Reunion

Hon. W. E. Purcell of Springfield, Illinois, late of non-commissioned staff of the 48th Reg't of Illinois Volunteer Infantry spoke in part as follows, at the Marion county Soldiers and Sailors Reunion at Sandoval, August 17, 1915.

A half century has passed since we wore the blue and spread our tents on the battlefield, and perhaps a majority of the men who went forth with us have joined the majority and in the language of the poet, O'Harrow:

"On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread
And glory guards in solemn round
The bivouack of the dead."

We are met in this Marion county Soldiers reunion to commemorate the deeds of those comrades who have passed away. But

Not with the clash of cannon
Grim old reminders of war times

Do we meet in this reunion today.
One flag I know is virtuous

It sails over land and seas
And protects American citizens
And their freedom guarantees.

No matter where he was born
If to that flag he is true
His rights are just as sacred
As the boys who wore the blue."

Now perhaps most of us are grandfathers, I am. I have three beautiful grand-children, though I have not seen them for years, and perhaps will not see them again in this life, but hope to meet them on the other shore when I have passed over. If I go first, which is likely, I will wait for them, and wait their coming in that land of deepest shades unpierced by human thought. To meet me hereafter beyond, above. In that beautiful house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

That flag never yet waved over an unjust battlefield. It consists of stars and stripes, and as long as that waves we need not fear that any king, czar or emperor can force us into war.

I have a clear vision of historic Betty Ross, who with the same devotion she held for her Saviour and the cross sewed the first flag that ever waved over the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Since the Son of God preached his sermon on the mount no nation

stood upon his principles that count until 1776, the Fourth of July, we declared that all men are created free and equal in the sight of God on high.

My home is in Springfield, the home of the immortal Lincoln, near the Sangamon. A second Washington, whose exaltation from a humble station, is now renowned throughout the nation. Now that he lives in eternal fame For the name of Lincoln will never die All honor to his beloved patriot name But grows brighter and brighter as ages roll by.

Washington our ideal patriot, Webster our statesman, Grant our ideal soldier and Lincoln the humanitarian.

These names reaching down through the ages of time will through the years of eternity shine. When Lincoln first saw slaves sold from the block he resolves to give slavery a shock, it was Lincoln who with one stroke of the pen threw the shackles of slavery from millions of men. On the question of slavery his merits outshone the cause of the slave was the same as his own, and if any other with Lincoln mention, being human it is still to the warmer heart of a woman. Except Mrs. Stowe's Uncle Tom you may look in vain for a sermon, song or a book, that had such effect on destiny shares Lincoln's state papers, and if any other with these two we crown its fighter, not a writer, the martyr John Brown. Lincoln felt the silence preceding the storm at hand proclaiming war throughout the land. A house divided against itself cannot stand.

In a great war we must atone and alone, the world has most of the gladdening sun from Maine westward to the Golden Gate ajar we view our flag; a free state for every star. The roundness of the earth is not seen, but a star hangs a globe in the sky and we view it from afar. In school we have often heard that to learning there is no royal road but a very good highway a king's not unlike, is furnished by Lincoln's Pike.

We old coffee coolers must not forget our comrades of the Spanish-American war. Those familiar with history remember that in 1898 again began other history.

The Spanish Dons blew up the Maine and said it was a mystery, the Yankees did their courage raise and caused the world to wonder

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FIFTY GOLDEN YEARS OF WEDDED LIFE

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The fiftieth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Hall of Sandoval, was on last Saturday, and in the afternoon of that day in the Masonic Hall in Sandoval, they received their friends in this county to the number of about three hundred, 205 of whom registered their names and addresses, who gave them the glad hand and cordial greeting, and good cheer and good fellowship reigned supreme. More than thirty Salem citizens, former neighbors and life long friends of Mr. and Mrs. Hall were among the number to do honor to them by their presence and manifest loyalty to the tie which binds the hearts of men and women in bonds of love and true friendship. Several telegrams and letters were received from various parties near and remote who were unable to be present, expressive of good will and congratulations.

The hall was artistically decorated with yellow chrysanthemums, gladi-

olias, palms, ferns and roses, the color scheme being yellow and white. The twain were faultlessly groomed and attractively but simply attired in garments becoming them on the occasion, and each wore a smile that doesn't wear off, and their very looks and actions demonstrated more than words that they highly appreciated the presence of their friends on the auspicious occasion.

Dainty refreshments—yellow and white ice cream and cake, were served after which a musical program, a recitation and short addresses by Edgers, Rushorugh and Davis, and a talk by Mr. Hall were features of the exercises, all of which served to add to the pleasure and significance of the occasion.

Each visitor was presented with a souvenir, a folder, descriptive of the occasion, with the picture of Mr. and Mrs. Hall on the inside of the folder.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall are the parents of five children—Mrs. Carrie Merritt of Salem, Mrs. Neil Tracy of Sandoval, Mrs. May Bryan of Van Buren,



ias, palms, ferns and roses, the color scheme being yellow and white. The twain were faultlessly groomed and attractively but simply

Arkansas, Mrs. Martha Bellamy of Orlando, Florida, and Charles W. Hall of Centralia. These and the thirteen grand-children were all present, and well may Mr. and Mrs. Hall feel proud of them, and it was plainly evident that filial affection is a chief characteristic of each individual daughter and son, and a like disposition is inherited and instilled in the hearts of the grand children to love and venerate their grand-parents. They all appeared lovely to us, and each vied with one another to make the occasion supremely pleasant and enjoyable, and the cup of happiness of each one present was accordingly filled to overflowing, and it was sweet

thus to mingle with kindred and friends so dear.

Henry R. Hall was born in Monroe county, Georgia, in April, 1842, and came to this county in 1857, and from thence hitherto has been a resident thereof.

Mrs. Hall, nee Eliza J. Wolfe, was born in Fayette county, Indiana, in 1842, and came to this county in 1858, and likewise ever since has lived in this county.

The twain were united in marriage in Kimmunity on October 2nd, 1865, by Rev. James Sharpe. They resided several years in Kimmunity, till he was elected as sheriff of this county, when they moved to Salem, which from thenceforth continued to be their home for about twenty one years, when in 1888 they moved to Sandoval where they have ever since resided.

He served two terms as sheriff, two terms as circuit clerk, and one term as mayor of Salem.

On their removal to Sandoval, he embarked in the lumber business, and established the Hall Lumber Company there, and subsequently established branch businesses at Vernon, Junction City and Centralia.

In addition to this business, he is president of the First National Bank of Sandoval and of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Vernon, and also president of the Home Building and Loan Association of Sandoval.

Mr. Hall, by his honesty and integrity has had and continues to have not only the esteem of those who know him, but the confidence of all, and hence his success.

They are both faithful members of the Christian Church and loyal to the cause of christianity.

Mrs. Hall is a most lovable woman, a true home-maker where she has presided as queen all these years, dearly loved by her children and grand-children, and esteemed highly by a host of friends.

"We have been intimately acquainted with Henry R. Hall from the spring of 1884 up to the present time, and we know him as a tried and true friend, one in whom we implicitly put confidence without any apprehension of betrayal.

Marion county has not within its realms a more excellent or better couple than Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Hall, and to do them honor is but their reasonable service, and hence a pleasure to the doers.

May they continue with us in this life a goodly number more years, and may we so jointly deport ourselves in being faithful to the trust committed to us in the service of the Master, that it shall be well with us in eternity, "where congregations never break up and Sabbaths never

Mary Francis Thomas was born in Indiana January 14, 1857. She came to Illinois with her parents and settled near Mason. Her mother died when she was a small child and her father took her to the home of William Fletcher and Francis Anna Curtis. Her father died when she was 11 years of age, so she was raised in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis as their own child. She removed with her foster parents to Farmer City, Ill., where she lived until she was married to Albert Harris, October 10, 1878. To this union three children were born; Albert Nelson and Anna Bess (Mrs. John Oliver) survive her.

Her husband entered the ministry in the Methodist Protestant Church and was ordained an elder in 1880. He was admitted in trial in the Southern Illinois Conference in 1885 and served until 1913. Thus during 38 years she walked beside him doing the work of a Methodist minister's wife. She came with Brother Harris to Sparta in 1917, where they served two years before his death in January, 1919. Since that time she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. John Oliver.

She was converted when 11 years of age and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church and has been faithful to her Christ and His Church during more than one-half a century, until her death, Tuesday, February 1, 1921. She was a member of Chapter 411, Order of Eastern Star, and Rebecca Lodge 366. She had been ill health for some time but she continued her activities until about six weeks before she was stricken and failed until the end. She was removed to Holden Hospital at Carbondale, where was done that medical skill could do, to no avail. At 3 o'clock a. m., February 1, she passed to be with her Lord and loved ones.

The funeral services were conducted at the Sparta Methodist church by the Rev. C. S. Tritt, and district superintendent, F. O. Wilson.

turned to the old Asbury log-church where Bill did the preaching at night.

On Monday morning Hyde, Bill and I went to the Goen home where we arranged for the old ugly maid and Bill the young preacher to act as waiters. Good luck came to me, when the attendance entered the room, I had my handkerchief in my hand, so I jammed it into my mouth. After thinking of death and the general judgment, I said them to be husband and wife. Closing by saying let us pray. The man said do you want the Bible, starting for it he ran into an old split-bottom chair, falling full length on the floor. I motioned to him to give it to Bill, he read something of Moses' Journey to the Promised Land. His prayer was greater than the forty years wandering in the wilderness; to relieve him from his perfect confusion, I said amen and got up off of my stooped condition.

After forty years of non corresponding, I located Bill at Grayscn Mo., he sends a poem which I hand you.

John Branstetter, Oklahoma City Okla., July 1915.

NOVEMBER 10.

Miss Lora Johnson, accompanied by her brother, Glen, left Alma November 10 for Champaign, where she was met by her fiancée, Burdette McCarty. They soon after repaired to the First Methodist parsonage where they were quietly married. Their attendants were Glenn Johnson, brother of the bride, and Miss Georgie Graves of Champaign.

The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Johnson of Alma. She was a teacher in music also a clerk in the Alma post office for the past two years.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McCarty of Alma. He holds a government position in Champaign where they will reside. They have the best wishes of their friends for a happy voyage through

Prominent Young Farmer of Kell
Dead Last Saturday
Buried in Salm

1920 37B

Guy James, a young and respected farmer of near Kell, was found dead last Saturday morning at his barn where he had gone to feed his stock. He was just recovering from the flu, and it is supposed that he died of heart failure.

Guy Leslie James, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. James was born in Forsythe, Ill., April 22, 1883, confessed faith in Christ, was baptized and united with Gaston Grove Christian church early in life, later transferring his church membership to the Christian church in Salem, where his membership remained until he passed away, Saturday morning, March 6, aged 36 years, 10 months and 13 days.

He united in marriage to Miss Florence Janssen, June 15, 1912, at Hollandale, Iowa. One child, Lester, was born to bless this union. Besides his wife and little boy he leaves to mourn his untimely death, an aged father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. James, three sisters, Mrs. Frank Brasel Mrs. Birdie E. Storment, Mrs. Earl Brasel and one brother Guss.

He was a dutiful son, a loving husband and devoted father. He was a member of the Odd Fellows Lodge at Kell, and was faithful to the teachings of the order; always ready and willing to do a brotherly kindness, and lend a helping hand to those in need. He was of a cheerful disposition and was loved and admired by those who knew him for the genuine qualities of manhood he possessed.

His home life was ideal, the burden being borne equally by his faithful wife, thereby dividing their weight, likewise their joys were multiplied.

It is sad indeed that one so young ambitious, and with life's day before him should be taken from those he loved. But it is a part of the plan of the Creator, that all that is born must die. May we not lift a tear stained veil which but temporarily hides the future, and looking, realize that his going is merely another link in the chain which binds us with an eternity, where there is no more sorrow and no more death.

IS IT UN-AMERICAN
1904

Of Un-Christian to Sell Liquor at the Fair.

THE LOCAL DIRECTORY'S REPLY.

To the Members of American Churches of all Ranks, From Lally to Bishop, Including Editors of the Religious Press.

Since it became known to the public that we have decided to permit some foreign exhibitors of certain products (beverage liquors) to sell samples upon the exposition grounds, you have not ceased to charge us with engaging in the saloon business and to vehemently protest substantially that our action is un-American, un-Christian, immoral, etc. We ask you to pause long enough to hear our defense.

We admit that in a certain sense, and to a slight extent we are in the "business." Perhaps fifty, possibly a hundred, restaurants will sell beverage liquors with their meals. But guided by the safe example of our municipal, state and national government we have fully guarded against all evils by exacting a large license fee—"sharing the profits." We needed the revenue. Is that un-American? Investigating on our own account we find in our country 200,000 saloons to which the American people, in their individual capacity pay annually \$1,300,000,000, and from which in their governmental capacity, they exact for the general government \$200,000,000 and for the states as much more. We find these saloons established and protected by law, and the laws enacted by legislators elected by 12,000,000 voters. Is such a traffic American and our mild form un-American?

Is it un-Christian? Here also we have investigated. We learn by consulting officials and official records of American churches, that about 4,000,000 voting members exercise the political power of the 20,000,000 citizens, constituting one third of the voting strength, the political power, the real government of the nation. We learn that more than ninety-five per cent of these Christian voters, during at least twenty-five years have in state and national legislative elections sustained with their ballots the administrations which have enacted the above-named liquor laws. Can a traffic sustained with such a practical unanimity by the political power of Christian churches be un-Christian? Why do you single us out for your savage denunciations? Is the traffic worse inside than outside the exposition grounds? There are 6,000 saloons in the city outside our grounds, licensed by our good mayor Washburn. Why don't you jump onto him to revoke those licenses, and make the exposition as safe outside as you wish it to be inside? Thousands of you voted for him and will do so again, knowing his record, if he is again a candidate. Why don't you strike the officials who have established the nation's 200,000 saloons instead of voting for them. If we are guilty, the mayor is 6,000 and you voting Christians are 66,000-times as guilty. Why strain at our gnat and swallow the nation's camel?

We confess that the traffic is immoral everywhere. But will not our little restaurants be comparatively innocuous to those who have safely run the gauntlet of the

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nation's 200,000 saloon dives and doggeries, scattered "thick as leaves in Vallambrosa?" Why, Christian friends, our grounds with the permitted traffic will be a secure asylum—will be absolute safety—for which every native inhabitant and foreign visitor should flee, from the overwhelming saloon scourge outside.

You wield one-third of the political power of this nation. Unite upon a prohibition platform and ticket, and you will infallibly attract enough votes to make a governing plurality at next fall's election, and can destroy utterly the saloon. Will you do it? If not, permit us to sorrowfully point out that while you refuse this or some equivalent exercise of your undeniable power, you are posing as exhibitors in a vast Columbian exposition of hypocrisy; and to say "Fudge" and "Fie upon you" in reply to our continued accusations; and to suggest in the spirit of your Leader, that you yoke up our nineteenth century steam and electric motors and drag that ponderous beam from your own eyes before you poke your annoying tweezers into our visual organs in search of our alleged mote. So mote it be!

Sincerely,
THE LOCAL DIRECTORY,
By the hand of F. M. Vincent, Sr.
Farina, Ill.

A THOUSAND MORE POLICEMEN.

What the Saloons Are Making Necessary In Chicago.

To the Editor of THE LEADER.

I see by the papers that the chief of police in Chicago recommends adding a thousand more men to the police force, giving as a reason that the criminal class are becoming desperate—"driven to crime by hunger." Would it help to license a thousand more saloons where this class could spend their little money "for that which is not bread." How careful the republican press was to say nothing of this in commenting on the additional expense to the city of a thousand more men to the police force.

The fact is the republican party are afraid to touch the temperance question after their experience in Iowa and Nebraska, but this question will continue to most seriously touch that party, which is in the condition of the boy who had caught a woodchuck, and as the woodchuck caught hold of him, he called loudly to his father for help, his father telling him to let the woodchuck go, said he, that is what I am trying to do.

After the Iowa election Frank Hatton wrote from Washington to the chairman of the Iowa republican committee, "After this let prohibition terribly alone," and this is what the leaders of that party have been trying to do, but that party has within it a large class of persons who will not consent to let this question alone, or will they remain long with any party which has no purpose to serve save that of trying to keep itself in power.
J. M. STRONG.
Waukegan, Ill.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

for children teething softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25 cents a bottle

"Beautiful twilight at set of sun;
Beautiful goal, with race well run;
Beautiful rest, with work well done!"

GETS \$20,000 MORE FOR MISSING ARM

"Cy" Davidson Compromises a
Suit Involving Novel
and Vital Issue.

HAD \$30 A MONTH BESIDE.

Is Vendor Liable for Injuries to
Operator Due to Defect
in Machine?

"Cy" Davidson has only one arm, but doubtless there are many among his fellow citizens in Tonti, Marion county, who would gladly change places with him. "Cy" is rich—as riches go in Tonti. For eight years he has been collecting \$30 a month from Louis L. Borden, on whose stock farm he was working when he lost an arm, and recently something like \$20,000 has been deposited to his credit in the village bank.

The \$30 a month income and the \$20,000 give "Cy" a much more personal, concrete sort of satisfaction than the knowledge he has been the principal in one of the most important cases ever tried in the courts of Illinois.

"Cy's" acceptance of the \$20,000 was a sort of surrender—a compromise—but it was worth many times that amount to the big manufacturers and merchants of the state thus to have kept a controlling opinion from the Supreme court out of the records.

Issue Raised at Trial.

As the lawyers argued it, the question which grew from "Cy" Davidson's missing arm was:

"Can the vendor of a machine be held liable for injuries received by an operator through defect in the machine?"

The machine in this case was a cord wood saw frame. It was bought by Borden and Davidson was put to work with it. That was in 1906. A few days after the machine had been installed its flywheel flew apart. One of Davidson's arms was broken and the other carried away.

"Cy" accepted Borden's offer of \$30 a month for life.

Two years later a lawyer took him in hand. "Thirty dollars a month for an arm that might have earned you a hundred a month?"

Such is the difference which earlier maturity

he said. "Why don't you demand the difference—get the full value?"

"Cy" explained he had made a final tie-up with Borden.

"That may be," said the lawyer, who gave him the machine and who

suit for \$35,000 filed.

Not long afterward a personal injury suit for \$35,000 was filed against Montgomery Ward & Co., from whom Borden bought the saw frame. The defense explained that, although the house's initials were stenciled on it by the manufacturer, Montgomery Ward & Co. had not actually built the frame. But Davidson's lawyer was undaunted. The lower courts gave him a verdict and the case was taken to the Appellate court by George P. Merrick, who represented the defendant. A vital issue was involved.

Two years later the Appellate court affirmed the decision of the lower court and the case was taken by the indefatigable Mr. Merrick to the Supreme court. The justices of the highest court saw the cause as the judges of the lower courts had seen it. Then Mr. Merrick asked for a new trial. One of the justices was ill and the others were divided on the granting of the new trial.

Merrick Suggests Compromise.

Merrick went to Davidson and suggested a compromise. "Cy" had been waiting a long time for his money—and besides, there was no telling what might happen at a new trial. He closed the deal out of court. So the whole matter was ended without a final finding by the state judiciary.

"There is nothing to conceal in the case," said Mr. Merrick yesterday, "for I always aimed to save my clients' money by a compromise. In this case, of course, the compromise had a double barreled effect. It averted the possible chance of a verdict in full and it kept from the records a troublesome, dangerous precedent. The Appellate court's opinion still stands, but it cannot be construed as a ruling one, such as would have been a similar decision by the Supreme court."

T. H. Fulton and Mrs. Wall Wed August 13

1921

The news of the marriage of T. H. Fulton of this city and Mrs. Clem Wall of Chicago, was made public this week, having been kept a secret since August 13, on which date they were united in marriage by A. E. Miller.

Mr. Fulton is well known in Marion county having returned here this summer after a few years stay in the west.

Mrs. Fulton is also well known here. She is a daughter of Mrs. Wayne Chandler of this city but for a number of years has been a resident of Chicago.

I. O. O. F. Anniversary

The 90th anniversary of Odd Fellowship will be observed at Alma, on the 25th instant, at 2:30 o'clock p. m. The Rev. E. Payne, of Eaton, Colorado, will deliver an O. O. F. address at the M. E. Church. Come and hear this elo-



quent speaker on the principles of Friendship, Love and Truth. All Odd Fellows are requested to meet at I. O. O. F. hall at 2:00 p. m. Everybody invited to come and hear Brother Payne talk on great principles that our order stands for. Come and learn who we are, what we are and the great principles we stand for, and what we are doing.

CONSOLATION

We shall be comforted in time,
Though now the heavy shades are drawn
And solemnly the church bells chime,
From darkness we shall come to dawn.
Death is the bitterest blow that falls,
Yet all who live are born to die.
Somewhere the solemn courier calls
With every hour that passes by.
We are we brave and are we true,
And would we try to please our dead,
Must not mourn the long days
Through
By our faith be comforted.
Loneliness is hard to bear,
A silence seems to chill us through,
Missing them that were so fair
There seems no joy in all we do,
Speech can lift this weight of grief
Solemnly the church bells chime,
Must we turn to our belief
Hall be comforted in time.
(Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)

The remains of Wm. Meneely, who was killed by an automobile running at a high rate of speed at the corner of 9th and Reynolds Sts. Springfield Ill., arrived here on No. 5 Tuesday morning and were taken to the Eastland Cemetery where a short service was held conducted by Rev. T. A. Martin of this City. We were told that when the Car struck Mr. Meneely his body was thrown onto the hood and that the driver maneuvered his car so as to throw the body off and drove on a way. As yet the murderer has not been captured, every effort should be exhausted before the hunt is given up, as these kind of drivers are almost as dangerous running at large as gunmen.

William Meneely was born in Port Kenneby Penn. April 3, 1865 and came to his most tragic death June 19, at Springfield Ill. age 56 years two months sixteen days. He leaves to mourn their sad loss His wife Laura son, Glenn of Fisher Ill. mother and sister Margaret of La Grange Ill. five brothers, Daniel James of Champps paign John H. of Brooklyn N Y Chas. S and Robert of Chicago

HOPE AND COMFORT

I do not undertake to say
That literal answers come from heaven,
But I know this—that when I pray
A comfort, a support is given,
That helps me rise o'er earthly things
As larks soar upon airy wings.
I do not stop to reason out
The why and how; I do not care,
Since I know this—that when I doubt
Life seems a darkness of despair,
The world a tomb; and when I trust,
Sweet blossoms spring up in the dust.
Since I know in the darkest hour,
If I lift up my soul in prayer,
Some sympathetic Loving Power
Gives hope and comfort to me there.
Since balm is sent to ease my pain,
What need to argue or explain?
From our gross selves it helps us rise
To something which we yet may be,
And so I ask not to be wise,
If thus my faith is lost to me—
Faith that with angel's voice and touch
Says: "Pray, for prayer availeth much."
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

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REUNION IS A *Aug 1904* GREAT SUCCESS.

Nearly Three Hundred Jennings--Davidson Relatives Gather Here.

The reunion of the Jennings-Davidson family association held at the fair grounds here last Friday and Saturday was a most enjoyable affair and the nearly three hundred relatives that were gathered together from the several parts of the earth had, as one expressed it, "a good, old camp-meeting time." In fact they so thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality of the Salem relatives that in 1906 they hope to again meet here and renew the friendships formed during the two short days.

The first reunion of the association was held at Patoka two years ago and since that time the relatives that are scattered all over the United States have been drawn together by post until now an innumerable number are notified of the association and are invited to participate. The forming of the association has required a great volume of correspondence but now the thousands of uncles, aunts, cousins, etc., are in close touch with the organization, and as years go by increased numbers are expected at the gatherings.

From the sturdy revolutionary stock represented in this association have sprung many eminent citizens—not alone of the sterner sex, but of the working side by side with the men are the ladies who have taken up professions and are meeting the success their efforts so richly deserve. Others are content to leave the professions to the men and have builded up the homes that are giving eminent sons to the country. From the splendid old colonial family has come a man whose name

through eight years has been upon every tongue; a man who is a leader of men, and a champion of the people's rights as he sees them. Every profession is represented in this relationship and such a family is an honor to any state or nation.

During the two days reunion the fair grounds represented an encampment place of a small army. Tents dotted the green of the lawn, and the visitors were entertained in these canvas homes. The first day was devoted to getting acquainted—the night to good-natured, whole-souled revelry. Addresses marked the second day's session, among the speakers being Dr. Dwight Jennings of St. Louis; Hon. Edward C. Green of Chicago; Judge Samuel L. Dwight of Centralia; G. A. Jennings of Patoka; Miss Lilly P. White of Seattle, Wash.

From the notes of the latter the data of the relationship is learned. The Jennings branch has been traced back to Israel Jennings who was born June 25, 1845, and died July 23, 1830. The oldest son was also Israel Jennings who was born July 3, 1776, and died August 7, 1860. Israel Jennings III, the grand-father of the present generation, removed with his family from Maysville, Ky., to Marion county, Ill., about 1820, and settled near Walnut Hill.

The eldest son, Charles W. Jennings, married Maria Wood Davidson, December 14, 1826. Israel, another son, married Ann McClure Davidson, and two daughters, Elizabeth and America Jennings, married William and George L. Davidson and there the relationship of the two families begins and by this inter-marriage the direct descend-

AB
 Under second clipping are the names of George Hicks, Boulder, Ill., Nettie Ryan & Paul Ryan, Carlyle, Ill.

onts are not only cousins but are double cousins.

The association officers for the two years are as follows: President, Dr. M. D. Jennings, St. Louis; Vice Presidents, Mrs. T. S. Marshall, Salem, and G. A. Jennings, Patoka; Secretary, Miss Georgia Jennings, Chicago; Treasurer, Dr. S. A. Wilson, Chicago.

The registration book showed the names of the following relatives:

- | | |
|-------------------------|-----------------------|
| SALEM. | TONTI. |
| Nancy C. Davenport. | Wm. J. Davidson. |
| Mary Ann Chandler. | Susan Webster. |
| Thos. S. Marshall. | Sarah M. Davidson. |
| Engenia J. Marshall. | Susan J. Webster. |
| M. Louise Marshall. | V. H. Webster. |
| Benj. F. Marshall. | Geo. C. Davidson. |
| Thos. S. Marshall, Jr. | Ollie C. Davidson. |
| Mary Ella Marshall. | Louie W. Davidson. |
| Anna McDowell Marshall. | Hollis D. Davidson. |
| Maria J. Davenport. | Maria J. Davenport. |
| Nellie R. Shanafelt. | Hazel I. Davidsoff. |
| Hazel D. Jennings. | B. L. Davidson. |
| Chas. E. Jennings. | Myrtle O. Davidson. |
| Maudie E. Jennings. | Lela E. Davidson. |
| Oscar S. Marshall. | Bessie L. Davidson. |
| Helen Marshall. | Nita Webster. |
| | H. C. Davidson. |
| OBIN. | CENTRALIA. |
| Sarah Ann Nichols. | Zeddock C. Jennings. |
| Sam'l R. Carrigan. | Mary J. Jennings. |
| Rufus O. Jennings. | Frank E. Jennings. |
| W. R. Carrigan. | Louise Elke Jennings. |
| T. J. Fulton. | Pearl L. Jennings. |
| Jermima J. Caffrigan. | Francis E. Nichols. |
| Caroline Outhouse. | Geo. W. Nichols. |
| Harriet U. Smith. | Mabel Nichols. |
| Euth E. Smith. | Lulu M. Nichols. |
| Fannie Fulton. | V. E. Wheeler. |
| Charles Fulton. | Elizabeth Wheeler. |
| Sarah Fulton. | T. J. Jennings. |
| John Fulton. | Anna Jennings. |
| Benj. Fulton. | Myrtle Leuty. |
| Samuel Fulton. | Daisy Keel. |
| Frank Fulton. | Kath E. Jennings. |
| Oliver Outhouse. | B. Haussler. |
| Lilly Outhouse. | Ida N. Haussler. |
| Bessie Outhouse. | L. E. Thomas. |
| T. E. Nichols. | Margie Thomas. |
| Nina Nichols. | Samuel L. Dwight. |
| Claude Nichols. | M. Irene Dwight. |
| Eliza J. Sharp. | S. L. Davidson. |
| Geo. D. Hanson. | |
| J. D. Hicks. | ALMA. |
| Effie Harrison. | Richard Wilson. |
| Lucia Harrison. | Rebecca A. Wilson. |
| | Sarah E. Purcell. |
| PATOKA. | Elsie B. Purcell. |
| Geo. A. Jennings. | Sam'l T. Purcell. |
| William J. Jennings. | Helen Purcell. |
| Fred R. Jennings. | Anna J. Roberts. |
| Cobern M. Jennings. | Frank Purcell. |
| Leta Jennings. | Beth Purcell. |
| J. T. Stevens. | |
| Ralph W. Stevens. | HUEY. |
| Geo. W. Stevens. | F. C. Quick. |
| Rufus J. Stevens. | Lizzie Quick. |
| Thomas S. Stevens. | Jennie Quick. |
| Winona J. Stevens. | Frankie Quick. |
| Emma Stevens. | Willie Quick. |
| | Dean Quick. |
| | Ruth Quick. |

- | | |
|---------------------------|------------------------|
| Harriett G. Jones. | Mary Anderson. |
| Ona Maria Jones. | Allen B. Wilson. |
| Dwight B. Jones. | Sarah Huson. |
| Grace L. Jones. | James Matster. |
| Edwin M. Jones. | Eliza E. Matster. |
| James E. Davenport. | Myrtle M. Schmidt. |
| Fred G. Nichols. | Geo Coleman. |
| Dwight Jennings. | W. W. White. |
| Gussie M. Gordon. | Wm A. White. |
| Marshall J. Gordon. | Melinda A. White. |
| KINMUNDY. | CHICAGO. |
| Lizzie A. Swift. | Edward J. Green. |
| Raymond Swift. | Harriett B. Jennings. |
| | Georgia Anne Jennings. |
| WALNUT HILL. | |
| Amanda Jennings. | Nellie J. Bradley. |
| Mary R. Baldrige. | Elizabeth Wilson. |
| SEATTLE, WASH. | Florence B. Wilson. |
| Cleo White. | Bertha Wilson. |
| Addis J. Davis. | Lois E. Spencer. |
| Lilly White. | Edith M. Wilson. |
| POCAGONAS. | |
| Elizabeth J. Ellagood. | S. A. Willson. |
| Mary J. Smith. | Chas. Carl Spencer. |
| Elizabeth Ellagood. | Rose E. Spencer. |
| May Ruth Wilson. | River Forest, Ill. |
| Karla W. Brunton. | Council Bluffs, Ia. |
| Mary D. Van Antwerp. | Sedalia, Mo. |
| Hazel Jennings. | Boody, Ill. |
| Charles McElwain. | Bloomington, Ill. |
| Eliza Angelina Puleston. | Amite City, La. |
| John R. Wilson. | River Forest, Ill. |
| Wilson Fulton Wilson. | River Forest, Ill. |
| Lela A. Jennings. | Boody, Ill. |
| Harriett J. Van Antwerp. | Sedalia, Mo. |
| John D. Wilson. | Danville, Ill. |
| Nell C. Wilson. | Danville, Ill. |
| Charles Gresham Jennings. | Morris, Minn. |
| Leora A. Carson. | Tabor, Ia. |
| Nina Burke. | Decatur, Ill. |
| Max Cheeley. | Brubaker, Ill. |
| Dora Cheeley. | Brubaker, Ill. |
| W. A. Noleman. | Springfield, Mo. |
| Elizabeth Noleman. | Springfield, Mo. |

JENNINGS-CARRIGAN-DAVIDSON REUNION.

The annual reunion of the Jennings-Carrigan-Davidson relatives was held here on last Friday, and Saturday at Rainey's lake and was much enjoyed by the 151 relatives in attendance.

Addresses were made by Judge Dwight, of Centralia; Ed. Green, of Chicago, and G. A. Jennings, of Patoka. The following named officers were elected. W. S. Jennings, Governor of Florida, President; M. Dwight Jennings, of Centralia, S. R. Carrigan, of Fairman, S. L. Dwight, of Centralia, G. A. Jennings, of Patoka, respectively 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Vice Presidents; T. S. Marshall, T. J. Fulton, S. E. and H. C. Davidson and W. P. Morris, executive committee; Dr. Samuel Wilson, of Chicago, Treasurer; W. R. Carrigan, genealogical secretary, Miss Anne Marshall, recording secretary.

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I have only one instance of harrowing the ground in fall. My nearest neighbor put



HAPPY JUNIORS IN THE HOME OF THOS. S. MARSHALL, SALEM, ILL.

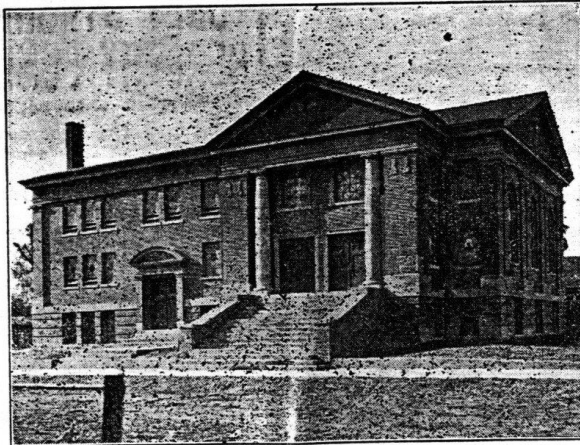
DEDICATION AT ALTAMONT, ILL.

The new edifice of our First church, Altamont, Ill., was dedicated Sunday, October 27. Rev. Dr. W. D. Parr of Kokomo, Ind., preached in the morning, managed the finances and dedicated the building. Large congregations were present at all the services of the day. At the close of his sermon Dr. Parr asked for \$12,000 to dedicate the church free from debt and in a short time the sum of \$16,000 was received.

The ladies of the church served din-

ner and luncheon in the basement of the church free to all who partook. In the evening a sacred concert was given. Following a brief address by District Superintendent S. A. D. Rogers, the church was formally dedicated by Dr. Parr, assisted by the pastor, Rev. F. O. Wilson.

The seating capacity is 800. It is an attractive edifice, of classic style. Its walls are of dark red pressed brick. The trimmings are of limestone and the roof of black slate. The auditorium is finished in oak and stained English oak



NEW CHURCH, ALTAMONT, ILL.

S. L. DAVIDSON,

Candidate for Circuit Clerk of Marion County.

The voters of this judicial circuit will have a chance to do credit to themselves at the primaries August 8, in voting for S. L. Davidson of Tonti, as candidate for Circuit Clerk of Marion County. Mr. Davidson is of pioneer stock, being a member of the Bryan Davidson Jennings Carrigan family, which highly recommends him to the position he seeks. He is 29 years old, has a good education, has a fair knowledge of bookkeeping and clerical work and is an honest and upright young man with a pure character, a clear hand and a trained mind. He is attentive to matters entrusted to him and is industrious and systematic in his work and is gentlemanly and conscientious in his social, political and business affairs with the



people and is quick to grasp an idea and readily adapts himself to new circumstances, and therefore is rarely justified to be Circuit Clerk if so honored. But for another reason, and one beyond the power of Mr. Davidson, his candidacy will appeal to the voters, making him, to those who stop to think, their choice as candidate for circuit Clerk. He has the sad misfortune a few months ago to meet with an accident that severed one arm from his body. But as he is still a good penman and being otherwise unimpaired and so excellently qualified he should meet with the hearty support

of every true minded man who goes to the polls. This country has been forgetful, indeed has been liberal and very generous to those whom nature or misfortune has handicapped in life's struggle and the candidacy of this young man with all his years before him will not be an exception.

Mr. Davidson is a candidate at the solicitation of his large circle of friends, neighbors and acquaintances, among whom are the leading citizens of this county. Their knowing his ability and the good appearance he makes and the integrity of the man have brought him before the people fully confident that he will be their unanimous choice if the fact become generally known that he is in the race and every one who learns of his candidacy is solicited to remind his neighbors that a vote for S. L. Davidson is a vote for the right man for the right place, and his election is assured and the people once again will have done credit to themselves and elected a deserving man, who will reflect honor upon the position, and prove worthy of their confidence.

Miss Jennie Spencer and Squire Farmer Wedded.

Squire Farmer, of Patoka, and Miss Jennie Spencer, of this city, on Monday in Vandalia, were united in marriage, from whence they started at once for Buckley, Washington, and other places in the far West.

The groom is a retired business man of Patoka, where he has resided most all of his life, and reckoned among the best citizens there. The bride is a daughter of the late Thomas N. Spencer deceased, and has resided here since her childhood, and her deportment has ever been such that her neighbors and associates are her admirers and her friends. The marriage came as a veritable surprise to the friends of both the contracting parties, as their acquaintanceship with each other was but brief. As a friend of the twain, the DEMOCRAT extends them hearty congratulations with the hope that their fondest expectations may be realized, that fate will deal kindly with them in providing them with many years of pleasant associations together as wife and husband.

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Obituary

One Of The Oldest Settlers Passed Away

Nancy Jane Carrigan, daughter of Robert and Sarah Carrigan was born December 10, 1835 near Odin Illinois.

She was united in marriage to Michal See Oct. 9, 1851. To this union were born nine children, four died in infancy. One daughter Mrs. Cornelia See Ann died Aug. 12, 1926 leaving a little son, Herman who was left in this home and cared for with all the love that could be given to a child until his Country Called for boys when he enlisted as a Volunteer and went "Over There" where he paid the supreme sacrifice, this was such a dreadful loss, such a terrible grief to the aged grandmother that she never fully recovered from the shock of his death, she always thinking he will surely return but such was the fate of thousands of good mothers.

Mrs. See is survived by four daughters, Adeline Yates of Alton Ill., Florence White of Amy Colorado, and Misses Harriett and Clara See, these two girls being her constant companions and cared for her as loving devoted daughters, one grandson Carl White, one grand daughter Miss Rhea White and one great grand son Carl Ford White of Amy Colorado, the beloved mother of the latter having died a short time ago.

One brother Samuel Carrigan of Carrigan Township.

At the age of 17 years she united with the M. E. Church, after her marriage she joined the Baptist church with her husband.

The deceased has lived in our County for 89 years, she has seen this country grow from its early settlement up to this time.

While she was at home most of her time she was a good wife a devoted mother and always had a friendly greeting for her many friends who called to see her, after visiting with her one felt that their time was well spent hearing her tell of her experience of life.

A good woman left our community where her soul took its flight to dwell with its master and the dear ones of her family who presided her to the Home above.

The end of her life came Tuesday Dec. 21, 1926 aged 89 yrs. mo. and 11 days. The funeral was held at her late home conducted by Rev. Bradley. Interment in Eastland Cemetery.

We desire to express our sincerest thanks to every one for a kindness shown us in any way during the sickness and death of our dear mother.

The children of Mrs. Nancy Jane See.

LAKE CENTRALIA MAN BURIED AT ZION HILL

LAKE CENTRALIA, Jan. 12.—Harvey Johnson who died at his home in Salem on Jan. 5th, was buried at Zion Hill Jan. 7th. Mr. Johnson was 78 years and 16 days old at the time of his death. He had been engaged in the livery business in Salem for a good many years where he was known by all to be an upright, honest man in all his business dealings. He was stricken with paralysis and died in about a week's time. He leaves four sons, one daughter and a loving wife. He was a brother of Aaron, George and Elisha Johnson. His sisters were Mrs. Louisa Longbreak, Mrs. Julia Hunt, Mrs. Ida Phillips, Mrs. Maggie Ray, Mrs. Sadie Bundy and Mrs. Lillie Allen. He is the first of a large family to die and will be greatly missed by all. The funeral was attended by all the brothers and sisters except Mrs. Hunt, who lives in Canada and could not come on account of the distance.

DEATH CLAIMS AGED RESIDENT

Hiram Orr, Aged 92, Dies at the Home of His Daughter at Alma, Saturday Morning

On Saturday, August 27, Hiram Orr, aged 92 years, 8 months and 11 days, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Brubaker, of Alma Township, where he has made his home since 1913.

Hiram Orr, son of Zachariah and Mary Basom Orr, was born in Sicking County, Ohio, December 16, 1828, his parents being pioneer settlers of the Buckeye State. At the age of 21 he was married to Mary Basom, of the same county, and to this union was born three children, Mrs. Frances Meehling, of Perry County, Ohio, Mrs. Martha Stevenson of Marion County, Illinois, having preceded their parents to the great beyond, Mrs. Edith Brubaker, of Alma, being the only surviving member of the family.

In 1866, he with his family moved by wagon road to Marion County, settling on a farm near Summit, Prairie Church, where he continued to live until going with his wife to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Brubaker. Mrs. Orr passed on to her reward July 3rd, 1914.

In religious belief he was a primitive Baptist, but not identified with any organization, relying on the Bible as his guide, and being a constant reader of the Bible as death grew near, he was heard to repeat verse after verse of scripture.

For a period of more than two years he has been confined to his bed under the tender care of his daughter, Mrs. Brubaker, who was ever ready to administer to his wants and watched over him constantly until the end.

We wage not feud with death
For changes wrought on form and
[fall
For we know transplanted human
[worth
Will bloom to profit elsewhere.

Funeral services were held at the Summit Prairie Primitive Baptist Church, August 29th, at 11 a. m., Elder Geo. W. Olney in charge. A large number of friends and relatives attended the funeral.

We desire to thank all neighbors and friends for their assistance and kindness during our bereavement.

Mrs. Edith Brubaker
P. P. Mehling and
grandchildren.

Obituary

Mrs Sarah Burling Buried Here Sunday

Mrs Sarah Burling, familiarly known by every body as Sallie, was born near Salem, Ill., Feb. 28, 1866. She died in Centralia, Ill., at St. Mary's Hospital, Aug. 19, 1921, age 55 years, 5 months, 22 days. She was united in marriage to William Burling Dec. 10th, 1893, who preceded her to the Great Beyond, Jan. 27, 1902. She leaves to mourn their loss, three sisters, three brothers, three nephews and six nieces, besides a host of friends. Funeral services were held at the home of Dolph Hammers Sunday afternoon. Interment was made in the Evergreen Cemetery.

Those out of town attending the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Nelms, Mr. and Mrs. Whittenburg, Mrs. Lucy Warren, and son Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Parks, Mrs. Dug Freeman and son John D., Mr. and Mrs. Henry Voght, Mrs. Sailor, Wm. Denmon, Elza Bice, Archie Telford, Ed. Racker, M. Kornhorce, Wiley Sap, and B. Lorey of Centralia, Mrs. Hugh Gillian, Champaign, Witt Williams, Salem.

To those who gave their assistance in any way and especially for the floral offering and for the cars furnished during the burial of our sister and daughter, Sarah Burling, we wish to extend our thanks.

The family.

The cost of picking would be a mere trifle, a day.

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SAMUEL R. CARRIGAN, PIONEER, DEAD

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Sandoval

Passes Away Sunday at Home of His Daughter in Caruthersville, Mo. Funeral Held in This Town Wednesday Afternoon.



SAMUEL R. CARRIGAN

Samuel R. Carrigan, one of the old and honored residents of Marion county, where his long life of usefulness was spent until he retired from active life about three years ago, was born March 17th, 1834, on a farm in Carrigan township, three miles north of Odin, the son of Robert M. and Sarah (Davidson) Carrigan. Robert M. Carrigan, the father, settled in what is now Carrigan township in 1830. The township was named after the pioneer founder of the Carrigan family.

Samuel R Carrigan was the third

child in order of birth and was only five months old when his father died in 1834. He was educated in a log school house where subscription schools were taught. The furnishings were very rude and the sessions of school lasted only a few months each winter. However, he secured a fairly good education and taught school for a few terms with success.

He was a lifelong Democrat. In 1858 he was assistant postmaster at Salem under the late Erasmus Hull. He served two terms as sheriff, making one of the best sheriffs Marion county ever had. He was first elected in 1862 and the last time in 1868; from 1866 to 1868 he was deputy sheriff under the late Isaac Lear. Mr. Carrigan also very creditably held most of the township offices and was township school treasurer for 45 years.

On October 4th, 1871, he married Hester Ann Williams, a well known teacher, the daughter of J. A. and Susan (Cameron) Williams. Her father, J. A. Williams, was for years one of the most noted Christian preachers in Southern Illinois. The following children were born to this union: Robert M., who resides at Fairman, John A., who was drowned June 1st, 1888; Susie, who was married to J. C. Hawkins and they now reside at Caruthersville.

Mo., and Samuel D. Carrigan, a practicing physician at Sandoval. Mrs. Carrigan preceded her husband beyond in 1917.

Since 1871 Samuel R. Carrigan spent his life in Carrigan township near Fairman, where he owned 1200 acres of land, successfully carrying on general farming, raising horses, cattle, mules and sheep, and acquiring a substantial fortune.

He was one of the oldest men and oldest settlers in the county. Although a hard worker all his life, he was hale and hearty for one of his age, until January, 1922, his health failed and he went to live with his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Hawkins, at Caruthersville, Mo., where he remained bedfast most of the time until the end came.

He passed away peacefully at 7 o'clock p. m. Sunday, Feb. 3rd, 1924.

Mr. Carrigan was a member of the Christian church at Salem. He lived an exemplary life. Associates who have known him for more than 65 years say that, "No better man or citizen ever lived in the west part of Marion county than Sam Carrigan." He was an honest and upright citizen, just in his dealings, and was never known to do an act that could be considered discreditable.

Besides the two sons and the daughter he is survived by 11 grandchildren, 1 great grandson, two half sisters—Mrs. Maria Morse of Amite, Louisiana, and Mrs. Rebecca Wilson, of Alma, Illinois, and a half brother—Thomas Fulton—a well-known farmer of Carrigan township. These with a large and extensive circle of friends and acquaintances, mourn his death.

The body, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hawkins, was

brought Tuesday to the home of Dr. S. D. Carrigan, his son, at Sandoval, where it remained in state until the funeral was held at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, February 6th, from the Christian church, Sandoval. Rev. F. O. Fannon of the Christian church, Centralia, in an address, commended the type of pioneer men exemplified by the long and honorable career of the deceased, as a model for the younger generations to emulate, saying that we all owe much to these early day promoters who reached the goal of high purposes they set out to accomplish for the good of those who follow in their footsteps. H. R. Hall, one of our most venerable citizens, who had known Mr. Carrigan since 1858, told of their uninterrupted friendship during all the years and he spoke in high tribute of the honor, integrity and loyalty of the man in life. Approaching the bier at the close of the talk, Mr. Hall said farewell to his life-long comrade in words that showed deep love for his departed friend. It was an affecting parting, one that impressed all who witnessed it with the real beauty existing in true friendship.

A large concourse of relatives and friends attended the last rites. Many friends from the county side and nearby towns express regret that they were unable to get to the funeral because of the impassable dirt roads. There were many beautiful floral offerings. The remains were interred in the family plot at Sandoval cemetery. A good citizen of long, long years standing has passed to receive his reward above.

Among the relatives and friends attending the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hawkins, Caruthersville, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Carrigan and sons, S. R., Dakson and Tracey, of Fairman; Mr. and Mrs. Norman Carter, Mur-

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physbororo; Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Fulton, Odin; Mrs. Hilroy Smith, Alma; Mrs. Carrie Outhouse, Odin; Mrs. Scott Davidson, Odin; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Davidson, Salem Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Cummins and Mrs. Lon Nichols of Centralia.

**S. R. CARRIGAN
PASSES AWAY**
FUNERAL TO BE HELD AT
SANDOVAL WEDNESDAY
AFTERNOON.

SANDOVAL, Ill., Feb. 4. (Special.)—Samuel R. Carrigan, aged 90 years, a prominent citizen, landowner and stockman of Carrigan township, died Sunday, February 3, 1924, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Hawkins, in Carruthersville, Mo.

Mr. Carrigan was born in Carrigan Township, Marion County, Ill., on May 17, 1834, and all of his life was spent in that township until two years ago, when he retired on account of failing health and went to live at the home of his daughter in Missouri.

His wife preceded him in death in 1917.

"Sam" Carrigan, as he was popularly known, was one of Marion County's most influential citizens and the lives of few men had been as inseparably connected with the history and early development of the county as his. He was a pioneer citizen and a man of ability, honor and integrity. In his younger days he taught school in this county. In 1863 he was elected sheriff of Marion County and was re-elected for the same office in 1866. He was also a deputy sheriff under the late Isaac Lear and also served as Assistant Postmaster of Salem under the late Isaac Hull.

Mr. Carrigan served in other offices of public trust and was true and loyal in his duty of private life. He was one of the oldest members of Marion County's Old Settlers' Association, and a regular attendant at their annual meeting, until his health failed him three years ago.

Always a staunch Democrat, feared in the faith of the party, a consistent member and active worker for its principles, he was until he retired from active life a few years ago, a foremost leader in the party.

The body will be brought here Tuesday to the home of his son, Dr. S. D. Carrigan, and the funeral will be held Wednesday, February 6, at

2:00 p. m. from the Christian Church, Sandoval. Interment at the Sandoval Cemetery.

Mr. Carrigan is survived by two sons, R. M. Carrigan of Fairman, Dr. S. D. Carrigan of Sandoval, one daughter, Mrs. J. C. Hawkins of Carruthersville, eleven grandchildren and other relatives. His death will be lamented throughout his section of Illinois, where he is well and widely known, and highly esteemed by a large circle of friends.

**E. B. VANDERVORT
IS LAID TO REST**

Friends Pay Their Last Tribute of Respect to One They Honored in Life.

All that was mortal of Attorney Elbert Boynton Vandervort was consigned to its last resting place in East Lawn cemetery, last Friday afternoon while sorrowing friends paid their last tribute of respect to one they so keenly honored in life.

Services at the Methodist church were conducted by Rev. E. T. Carroll, and Rev. C. L. Peterson of Mt. Vernon, while a tribute from the Bar Association was delivered by Frank F. Noleman, Esq., of Centralia.

The church was filled with citizens who come to do honor to one they had always known as a good friend and wise counsellor and the numerous beautiful floral tributes told their own story of the high regard in which the deceased was held.

Music was rendered by the church quartet, C. L. Edwards, Harry Etter, Herschel Stormont and Adam Bachman assisted by the Triangle Trio of Chicago.

From the church the funeral cortege wended its ways to East Lawn cemetery where the real parting took place.

The pall bearers were John Lee, Fred Young, W. O. Roddy, Mayor Estil B. Martin, Postmaster A. E. Miller, Sig Kaufman and A. R. Williams.

Those who have not "doctored" at all have fared so poorly; we have suffered much and learned from our best-informed stock-men, and even from those who have so widely that I hardly think it worth w

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44b

THERE's but one gift that all our dead desire,
One gift that men can give, and that's a dream,
Unless we, too, can burn with that same fire
Of sacrifice; die to the things that seem;

Die to the little hatreds; die to greed;
Die to the old ignoble selves we knew;
Die to the base contempts of sect and creed,
And rise again, like these, with souls as true.

Nay (since these died before their task was finished),
Attempt new heights, bring even their dreams to birth;
Build us that better world, O, not diminished
By one true splendor that they planned on earth.

And that's not done by sword, or tongue, or pen.
There's but one way. God make us better men.
—Alfred Noyes, in *New York Times*.

ALS.

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animal is seized with a
and turns of a purplish
id become badly swollen,
generally ensues. We have
l the disease. Death gona-
fances, they are dead be-
e out of every hundred

as black-leg being perhaps
i the animal in a helpless
an application of turpen-
Must be bathed in with a
ays.
and foot-rot as to make
dipping in tobacco-tea is
itriol is mixed with water
ay for a few days it will

OBITUARY

Oscar Newton Tyner of Kimmund-
dy, Illinois, was the son of Major
Harrison Tyner, who was born in
Scott county, Kentucky, in 1813. He
was married to Miss Levina Penwell
in Franklin county, Indiana, in 1832.
They lived together for sixty-eight
years. Major Tyner of the 143rd
Illinois Infantry, came to Mason
with his family in 1859, his son, Os-
car being born in Elkhart, Ind., on
October 9, 1842, passing on in the
Tyner home in Mason, August 25, in
his 84th year. He was married to
Miss Gertrude Horton in Niles, Mich.
December 24, 1867, who died in
Kimmundy, August 10, 1914. One
son came to this union. He died at
the age of nine.

O. N. Tyner was known to his
many friends as Ock. He lived in
and near Mason for over sixty-five
years. Few men in this part of Illi-
nois, was better known and loved.
He had many friends in all parts of
this Nation, was a friend of every-
body, always willing, anxious and
ready to help others. He loved his
country, as few men loved it and one
of the saddest events of his long
life, was, when he was rejected for
service in the Civil war. Ock never
was a strong man, physically, how-
ever, he was always active in every-

thing for the betterment of the com-
munity and was usually at the head
in all such matters, but most of all
he was an optimist.

In his early manhood he was a
photographer, one of the best. He
was artistic, being able to bring out
the best in every subject. He left
a valuable collection of photo plates
covering the years, sixty- seventy,
eighty and ninety. In later years he

was engaged in selling musical in-
struments, especially the piano. At
this he was a success. He was well
known in the trade, in Illinois and
surrounding states. For years he at-
tended all meetings of the Piano
Dealers Association, local and na-
tional, where he was always in de-
mand as an entertainer. It is given
to few men to have led so long and
active a life as our deceased brother.
He will be missed. We all can say,
this old world of ours is better for
his having lived in it and so far be-
yond the allotted time of man, three
score years and ten. One brother,
Charles Tyner of Omaha, Neb., sur-
vives him, also two nephews, Will
Tyner of Mason, and Charles Tyner
of Chicago, and five nieces, Mrs. Ada
Hilderbrand, Miss Minnie Tyner, Mrs.
Jennie Bostwick, Mrs. Nellie Rey-
nolds and Mrs. Gertie Mills, all pres-
ent.

The funeral was held in the Chris-
tian church, of which he was a mem-
ber Thursday afternoon, August 26,
the services being conducted by Rev.
J. C. Strubing of the M. E. Church,
assisted by Rev. Bovard and Rev.
Smith. The obituary was written
and read by his long-time friend, L.
K. Torbet of Chicago, who made a
few feeling and appropriate remarks.
The music was excellent and from
selections of which he was in life
very fond.

The burial, in the Mason ceme-
tery, was under the auspices of the
Odd Fellows of which he was a long
time member. He was also a mem-
ber of the Knights of Pythias. His
body was placed beside that of his
wife and son in the family plot.

... have found carbolic acid
... is neglected too long, and the hoof

Geo. H. Spiese Entered Into Rest

George A. Spiese passed away in the Dr. Perry Nichols Sanitarium in Savannah, Mo., Thursday October 29th, at 5 P. M. His son, Edgar, was with him at the time of his death. The body was brought here Saturday morning. The funeral services were held Monday afternoon from the M. E. Church, Rev. Winger officiating. Interment was made in Evergreen Cemetery under the auspices of the L. O. O. F., Rebekah and K. K. K. Lodges.

(Obituary next week.)

Those from out of town attending the funeral were:

Mrs. H. W. Spiese, Mrs. Roy Moss, Miss Hattie Carpenter of Mt. Vernon, B. E. Stokely, Whitten, Ia., Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pierce, Champaign, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Stokely, Salem, Mrs. H. P. Hanlan, New York City.

Klan Hold Funeral

As the clocks were striking the midnight hour Saturday evening, twenty or more klansmen were seen wending their way to the J. H. Nelms funeral parlors. There they held their funeral ceremony over the body of their departed brother, George Spiese. Immediately after the ceremony, a fiery cross illuminated the skies in front of the parlors.

John P. Williams Died Sunday, July 6, 1924

John P. Williams, 75, died suddenly at his home in this city on Sunday evening about 6:45. Funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church, Rev. W. C. Mahr officiating, burial in East Lawn cemetery Wednesday afternoon.



JOHN P. WILLIAMS

The high standing of the deceased in this community is better appreciated in the following resolution than anything we could say:

The members of the Council and the other officers of the City were deeply grieved by the sudden death of Mr. John P. Williams who had served the City as its Treasurer so long and faithfully. One of the best men of the community has departed. His walk among us will long be remembered as that of one of our most respected citizens, an example of a man of noble purpose, leading at all times an exemplary life.

We mourn his departure, but value our long and pleasant associations with him while he lived among us. He represented the highest type of an American citizen. He was a charming man of virtuous life, an inspiration to all who knew him.

Be it therefore Resolved, by the Council of the City of Salem, that a copy of this resolution be spread upon the records of the City and that copies be given to the newspapers of the City for publication.

Adopted by the City Council of the City of Salem this 8th day of July, A. D. 1924.

"B. E. MARTIN,
Mayor.

"Attest:
"GEORGE COX,
"City Clerk."

In further respect to the memorial of Mr. Williams through a proclamation by the mayor, all business houses were closed from 2:30 to 3:30 p. m. Brinkerhoff's history of Marion county has the following to say of the deceased which was published in 1909:

John P. Williams was born in New York City, May 10, 1849, the son of Robert Williams, a native of Wales, who came to American when a young man. He was a pattern-maker and ship carpenter of great skill. He left New York in 1853 and went to Licking county, Ohio, where he remained until his death in 1854.

Mr. Williams was reared in Licking county, making his home there from the time he was three years old until he was twenty-eight. He received his education in that county, having applied himself in a manner that resulted in a fairly good common school education. After leaving school Mr. Williams engaged in the shoe making business, which he followed for twelve years and in which he was eminently successful. He came to Salem in 1878 and worked as a solicitor for his brother who was then in the monument business, following this in a most satisfactory manner until 1882 when he went into the life and fire insurance business spending considerable time on the road as a special agent in life insurance and making a marked success in this line of business.

In 1898, he was appointed postmaster of Salem in which capacity he served with entire satisfaction to the authorities and in a manner that reflected much credit upon his natural executive ability, until 1907. This appointment was made by President McKinley and he was re-appointed by President Roosevelt. After leaving the office, Mr. Williams opened a real estate and insurance office in 1907 and has been conducting the same to the present time, building up an excellent patronage and is now doing an extensive business throughout this community. He represents eight old-line companies and the business of these could not be entrusted to better or abler hands, owing to Mr. Williams's popularity in Marion county, his genuine worth and integrity.

Mr. Williams was happily married in 1873 to Laura A. Ruton, an accomplished daughter of E. E. Ruton,

a native of New York State. The ceremony which united this congenial couple was performed in Ohio and their subsequent life history is one of the utmost harmony and happiness and to this union six interesting children have been born, named in order of their birth as follows: Margaret, the wife of James N. Chance; Lucy, wife of William P. Morris; Francis, wife of L. W. Fellows, a broker in New York City; Lena at home; R. Carl, a train dispatcher for the Missouri Pacific Railroad company at Jefferson City, Mo.; Rowland L., who is living at home.

Mr. Williams, in his fraternal relations, belongs to the Salem Blue Lodge, Council and Chapter Masons, and judging from his daily life one would conclude that he believes in carrying out the noble precepts of this ancient and praiseworthy order. Both he and his wife are members of the Cumberland Presbyterian church. The career of Mr. Williams clearly illustrates the possibilities that are open in this country to earnest, persevering men who have the courage of their convictions and are determined to be architects of their own fortunes.

Mrs. Isabel Vaughan Is Called By Death

Mrs. Isabel O. Vaughan died at her home on South Walnut street,

Sunday, January 11, after a lingering illness. Mrs. Vaughan was 87 years of age.

She came to Marion county with her husband, Judge John G. Vaughan in 1859. The family settled on a farm north of Odin where they lived for many years and where she made a great number of friends who will be grieved to learn of the estimable old lady's death. Judge Vaughan preceded her in death in 1902.

Ten children were born to this happy union, seven of whom survive. They are: Francis, of Oak Park; Mrs. Walter Cope of Salem; Robert of Odin; Mrs. E. P. Harvey of St. Louis; John of Hurst, Ill., and Alice, who made her home with her mother here.

The funeral services were held from the home Monday afternoon, by Rev. W. C. Mahr of the Presbyterian church officiating. Interment was in Peaceful Valley cemetery in Odin.

DEATH SUMMONS DOCTOR BOGAN

Well Known and Popular Physician Passes Away After Long Illness.

Oct 26 1925
After a long and unsuccessful battle with disease and death, which baffled the skill of local physicians, the spirit of Dr. Samuel B. Bogan, for 40 years a practicing physician in this city, took its flight Monday afternoon at his home 307 North Washington St. to try the realities of another world. Dr. Bogan had given the best part of his life in helping the diseased and suffering and when this common enemy of mankind attacked him in his earthly tent his own skill and that of fellow physicians proved of no avail in staying the ravages of the experience that sooner or later must visit every habitation.

Dr. Bogan was born in Jefferson county Illinois on January 24, 1853 and at the time of his death was 72 years, 9 months and 2 days of age. After receiving a common school education he entered and was graduated from Irvington college with the degree of B. S. He then took up the study of medicine in Washington, D. C. and graduated from Columbia University. He practiced his profession in this state for a while at Mt. Vernon and Dix, after which he entered and graduated from the medical department of the Central University of Louisville, Ky., in the class of 1885 and the same year located in Salem, Ill., where he continued to practice until incapacitated by his recent fatal illness.

Dr. Bogan was first married to Miss Louise Casey of Dix, Illinois, to which union three children were born, two daughters and one son. The wife died Sept. 22, 1910. His second marriage was in November, 1914 to Miss Ollie V. Galloway of Salem, who still survives as do also the three children, who are Pearl Fink of St. Louis, Mo.; Ruth Williams of Chicago, Ill., and Robert Bogan of New Smyrna, Florida. Besides the relatives named he leaves three brothers and two sisters and many distant relatives to mourn his loss. Dr. Bogan was a member of the Masonic order and the Presbyterian church of our City. Such is the brief biography of one who has been among us for 72 years, made his contribution to the community and has left his influence on the footprints of time.

E. W. BORING PASSES AWAY

One of the Most Prominent Marion Co. Pioneer Farm- ers Dies at 92⁺ Years.

1926
The many friends of E. W. Boring, affectionately known as "Uncle Eli," will regret to learn of his passing beyond Sunday, February 21st at his home east of Salem. "Uncle Eli" was aged 92 years, 5 months and 3 days and was one of Marion county's highly respected and most prosperous farmers.

The deceased was an ardent supporter of Democracy, being a life-long Democrat, and was one of the oldest members of the I. O. O. F. order in Marion county, having joined Mt. Olive No. 114, I. O. O. F. of February 14, 1870 and was a continuous member for 56 years, wearing a 50 year Jewel of which he was very proud.

Funeral services were held Tuesday morning conducted by the Odd Fellows and the body of our good friend quietly laid away in Mt. Moriah cemetery.

Mrs. P. C. Bowers Dies At Her Home in Odin; Was a Former Salem Resident.

1926
Former Salem friends of Mrs. P. C. Bowers will regret to learn that she passed away at her home in Odin, Saturday, January 30, aged 47 years and 14 days.

Brief funeral services were held from her late home in Odin, at one o'clock Monday afternoon, after which the body was conveyed to Salem where services were held at 2 o'clock from the Methodist Church South, with the pastor, Rev. Free, officiating. Interment was made in East Lawn cemetery.

Surviving are her husband, four children by a former marriage; Mrs. Eugenia Goodwin, Mrs. Grace Trout, Miss Freda Parker and Kenneth Parker, her mother, Mrs. Mary Bauman, one sister, Mrs. Kate Etter, and two brothers, Jacob Bauman of Great Bend, Kansas, and Joseph Bauman of Salem, besides other relatives and friends. A suitable obituary appears on another page of this issue.

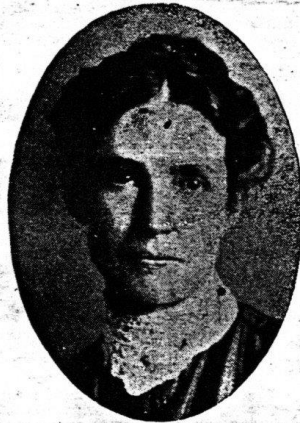
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W. C. T. U. CONVENTION ⁴⁶

AT

↪ M. E. CHURCH ↪

Kinmundy, Sept. 22-3, 1908.



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J. DAN KAGY ANSWERS CALL

Dies of Leakage of Heart While Guest of Sister; Was Well Known Here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dan Kagy of Van Buren, Arkansas, arrived in Salem two weeks ago Sunday for a visit with relatives and friends, Mr. Kagy being a sufferer with leakage of the heart.

While visiting here Mr. Kagy suddenly grew worse and passed away Saturday morning at the home of a sister, Mrs. Edgar Brubaker of 801 East Main street. Over exertion is given as the immediate cause of his passing.

Brief funeral services were held at the residence, conducted by Rev. W. C. Mahr, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, after which the body,

accompanied by Mr. Kagy's widow and his sister, Mrs. Jessie Lovell, was shipped to their southern home where funeral services and interment took place Monday afternoon.

Surviving him are his widow, four sons, Clyde B., of Fort Gibson, Okla.; Edwin A., Shreveport, La.; John R. and Ruben Hays, of Van Buren, Ark.; two brothers, J. E. and B. R. Kagy of Salem; five sisters, Mrs. Emma Feltman, Mrs. Flora Merz, Mrs. Edgar Brubaker, Mrs. Jessie Lovell and Miss Kate Kagy, all of Salem.

The deceased was a man among men, being held in the highest esteem by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. Years ago he was a teacher on the staff of the Salem high school. In his home town he was associated with the Citizens Bank and was known as one of its best citizens. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and the I. O. O. F. lodge. His many friends here will regret to learn of his passing.

IN MEMORY.

The following papers were read at the Memorial services of Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson on Friday morning March 31st.

I became acquainted with Grandma Wilson in the fall of 1874, over thirty years ago. I was convinced at the beginning of a mutual friendship, lasting almost a third of a century, that she was a Christian and she wore the mark of it's genuineness, in her daily life.

Grandma Wilson was a woman of few words, but they were "words fifty spoken." Her testimonies were short but full of faith and fervency, her prayers were full of childlike simplicity and to the point. The burden of her petitions was that her loved ones might go with her to Glory.

She was I think a charter member of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Kinnundy, and we always enjoyed meeting at her home. I always loved her and I am so glad as I stand here to-day beside her body, now cold in death and beyond all eulogies that we can give to her, that I told her "I loved her" before the seal of death was upon her, and I was doubly glad when her son told me that she too treasured this Christian friendship.

Nothing that I can say could add to the fragrance of her holy life, for all who knew her will bear me out in saying that sister Wilson followed Christ and now that her life is ended here we can well say:

Servant of God, well done!
Thy glorious warfare's past:
The battle's fought, the race is won,
And thou art crowned at last.
O happy, happy soul!
In ecstasies of praise,
Long as eternal ages roll
Thou seest thy Savior's face.

Redeemed from earth and pain,
Ah! when shall we ascend
And all in Jesus' presence reign
With our translated friend.

A. E. W. P.

47B
When I heard of sister Wilson's death my mind went back a few years ago (at least it seems to me a short time) when I was one of the young members of the church and sister Wilson one of the older and faithful disciples of the Master. To know her even for a short time was to love her. As we were workers together in our much loved Foreign Missionary Society for several years I found her ever ready to do what she could to send the glad news of salvation to those who knew it not. Whatever she did it was safe to follow her example, for by her walk and conversation we knew she was walking in the footsteps of Jesus; not like the bold and spoken Peter but more as the beloved John, she leaned on Christ and doubted not. Her faith in God was strong and those who knew her best never doubted her as a Christian. One of her sons said to me "My mother is the best Christian I ever knew." What an eulogy no one could have a greater. "Her children arise and call her blessed." None knew her but to love her; none name her but to praise.

In prayer and testimony she always impressed those that heard of the divine reality of the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ. The peace and comfort of being saved from sin and knowing for herself that she had passed from death unto life, and by and by would enter through the gates into the city. I remember one day in class meeting sister Wilson told that she had been helped in sorrow and affliction. After the husband and father was laid away in the grave the home was so lonely and night came on; she said "I asked God to help me and He did. I called my children around me, read a few verses from the Bible, then knelt in

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prayer. Strength came, the burden
 was lighter and since then I have never
 doubted the Father's goodness to me."
 Her face was bright as she talked and
 her voice had in it the ring of victory.
 I said then and say now Lord give me
 such a faith as this.

To the children I know the world is
 not so bright today, for mother's gone,
 not dead, just passed on before to join
 the great company that no man could
 number, that have come up out of
 tribulation and made their robes white
 in the blood of the Lamb.

The boatman stopped on his journey
 His gentle voice whispered come.
 The ship drifted back to the harbor
 And mother was safe at home."

What a blessed reunion, father and
 mother both safe and forever at home.
 They will be waiting and watching for
 their children to come. May you so
 live that you may be an unbroken fam-
 ily in Heaven. M. M. H.

Wholly Resigned.
 Christ leads us through no darker rooms
 Than he went through before:
 He that into God's kingdom comes,
 Must enter by this door;
 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me
 meet
 Thy blessed face to see,
 For if thy work on earth be sweet,
 What will thy glory be!

Then I shall end my sad complaints,
 And weary, sinful days;
 And join with the triumphant saints,
 That sing Jehovah's praise;
 My knowledge of that life is small,
 The eye of faith is dim,
 But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
 And I shall be with him.

OBITUARY

Laura Helen Hockabday was born
 June 11, 1868. She was united in mar-
 riage, Feb. 25, 1892 to John Crain.
 To this union eight children were born,
 all of whom survive. She departed
 this life March 6, 1925, age 56 years,
 8 months and 26 days. She leaves a
 loving husband, eight children, an
 aged mother, one sister, 2 brothers
 and a host of friends to mourn her
 loss.

Funeral services were held at the
 home Sunday at 1:00 P. M., conduct-
 ed by Rev. H. M. Long and the body
 laid to rest in the Phillips cemetery.

**Old Resident Called
 For Long Rest**

Mary McLachlan Currie was born
 in Mt. Forest, Canada, November 27,
 1840 departed this life May 7, 1926,
 at her home in Alma township; aged
 85 years, five months and ten days.

Her parents came to Canada from
 Scotland. She was married to Wil-
 liam Currie, March 27th, 1863, who
 passed away March 10, 1880, while
 doing bridge construction work at
 San Francisville, Ind.

To this union was born six sons
 and one daughter. Three sons and
 the daughter have preceded her to
 the Great Beyond.

In 1865 they moved from Canada
 to Marion County and located on the
 farm where she passed away. In
 1872 they moved to Salem, returning
 to the farm in March, 1880, before
 Mr. Currie's death.

Although left with a large family,
 she possessed untiring energy, striv-
 ing to bring her children up in habits
 of industry and usefulness and to
 equip them for the active duties of
 life.

July 10, 1919, her son William and
 family came from Indianapolis to
 care for her. November 8, 1920, she
 became an invalid resulting from a
 broken hip, later paralysis and was
 confined to her bed, but always
 greeted you with a smile.

She early identified herself with
 the Scotch Presbyterian church. She
 is survived by three sons, William
 and Bruce of Alma Township, James
 of Manitoba, Canada, eleven grand-
 sons, and two grand daughters.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank all our friends
 and neighbors for their assistance
 during the illness and at the time of
 the death of our mother.—Will Cur-
 rie and family, Bruce Currie and
 family, Mrs. Arthur Currie and fam-
 ily and James Currie.

cattle in this vicinity, and to these only
 pasture, lot, or cars, or across the track of
 contagious from being near in separate pas-
 ture cease to eat and soon die. In one
 cattle just ready to ship. In August he
 sent into his pastures. He then changed
 ure where the others had been. They soon
 d to check the disease until eight had died.
 A neighbor went to Kansas and brought in
 about twelve hundred pounds each. He
 a any way, and they could not have been
 temporarily quartered. Just two weeks
 long, two of them died. He finally lost
 to doctor them, but without success. The
 after calving, with milk-fever. The only

B. E. Martin, Sr., Passed Away Friday Morning

The death of Mr. Benjamin E. Martin, Sr. president of Salem National Bank Friday morning about 10 o'clock saddened the hearts of the entire community and as the sad news found its way into the rural districts, sorrow was carried into every home in Marion county.

Mr. Martin was stricken about two weeks prior to his death and was unable to leave his bed. Heart failure was the cause of his death.

In the death of Mr. Martin, Salem and Marion county has lost one of its pioneer citizens who had given his life in the upbuilding the community, morally, socially and financially and it can truthfully be said that no man has done more for Salem and Marion county than Ben Martin. Always willing and ready to give assistance financially or morally, that would in the very remotest way advance this community to a higher degree of attainment.

The funeral was held from the Martin home on West Main street Sunday afternoon, Rev. Carroll, assisted by Rector Selzer, after this brief ceremony the care of the deceased was given over to the Masonic fraternity for burial.

Hundreds of friends from all parts of the county and nearby towns as well as those from distant cities crowded the lawn at the Martin homestead in evidence of the love and esteem in which the deceased was held by the mass of people.

The activities of Mr. Martin's life is better portrayed in Brinkerhoff's history of Marion county as it was written with care and we quote the following from it:

"It is safe to venture the assertion that no one attains eminence in business or any profession without passing through a period of more or less unremitting toil, of disappointments and struggles. He who has brought his business to a successful issue through years of work and has established it upon a substantial basis, and yet retains the appearance of youth who has in his step the elasticity of younger days and shows little trace of worry or care that too often lag the footsteps of the direction of large affairs, must be a man possessed of enviable characteristics. Such is a brief word picture of this worthy gentleman, as he appears today (1909) after a long, active and prosperous business career, the peer of any of his contemporaries in all that enters into the make-up of the successful man of affairs or that constitutes a leader in important business enterprises. Therefore, by reason of the fact that Mr. Martin has

attained worthy prestige as a business man, and also because he is one of the patriotic sons of the nation who went forth on many a hard fought battlefield to defend the country in the days of the Rebellion, and also because of his life of honor, it is eminently fitting that he be given just representation in a work of the province assigned to the one at hand.

"B. E. Martin was born in what was formerly Estillville, now Gate City, Virginia, February 27, 1845, the son of John S. Martin, also a native of Virginia and the representative of a fine old Southern family. Mr. Martin's father was Clerk of the Court in his home county for a period of twenty-four years. He moved to Illinois in 1846 and entered government land near Alma, the land that Alma now stands on. He laid out the town of Alma and there went into the mercantile business in which he remained until the breaking out of the Civil War. He died in that town in 1866. He was a man of unusual business ability and became well known in his community. The mother of the subject was Nancy Brownlow, a native of Virginia. She died shortly after she moved to Illinois. She is remembered as a woman of gracious personality. Seven children were born to the parents of our subject, named in order of their birth as follows: Eliza, deceased; Mrs. Nancy Bradford, of Greenville, Ill.; Emily, deceased; Robert, Mrs. Kate Bennett, of Greenville, Ill.; Thomas G., and Benjamin E., being the youngest. The father of these children was married three times, his first wife being Malinda Morrison of Estillville, Va., to whom three children were born, two dying in infancy, the one surviving becoming Col. James S. Martin, now deceased, who lived to be eighty years of age. The second wife was the mother of Mr. E. Martin. The third wife was Jane See, to whom one child was born who died in the Phillipine Islands.

"B. E. Martin Sr., was reared in Alma, remaining there until he was sixteen years of age, attending the local school. When only sixteen years old he could not repress the patriotic feeling that prompted him to shoulder arms in defense of the nation's integrity, consequently on July 25, 1861, he enlisted in the Fortieth Illinois Volunteer Infantry. He was in many skirmishes and engagements, having fought in the great battle of Shiloh, where his regiment lost two hundred and forty-seven men in the two day's fight, and he was in several small engagements as they advanced on Corinth. His brother, Thomas G., was in every engagement and skirmish in which this regiment was involved, never being sick a day and never missing a roll call. He enlisted in 1861 and at the expiration of his term of enlistment re-enlisted as a veteran and served

until the close of the war. Our subject had three brothers and one half-brother in the army.

After his career in the army Mr. Martin went into the drug business at Greenville, Illinois. He later went to Olathe, Johnson county, Kansas, where he engaged in the same line of business from 1867 to 1869; then he returned to Marion county, Illinois, and resumed the drug business here, in which he remained a short time. Selling out his stock of drugs, he began selling agricultural implements adding the lumber business in connection with his brother. He made a success of all the lines in his various locations. In 1877 he established his present business that of wholesale seeds in which he has quite an extensive trade, having become known as the leading seed man in this locality, consequently his trade extends to all parts of the country.

Mr. Martin was united in marriage in November 1866, to Florida Cunningham, who was born and reared in Salem, the daughter of John Cunningham, then a merchant of Salem. He was a man of honest principle and influence in his community.

Eight children have been born to the subject and wife, one of whom died in infancy, the others are now living in 1908. They are Mary, wife of Charles T. Austin of Indianapolis, B. E. Jr., who is engaged in the general mercantile and seed business in Salem; Bertha, wife of John Gibson, of Chicago; Nancy living at home; John C., cashier of the Salem National bank; Edith, wife of Charles Ratzberg of Salem, and Mrs. Gena Warner, of Madison, Wis.

Mr. Martin has served as supervisor of Salem township. He discharged the duties of this office with his usual business alacrity and foresight. He was a Democrat and had always been active in politics. In his fraternal relations he affiliates with the Masons. He also belongs to the Grand Army of the Republic, and is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, also the Gideons. He is an honorary member of the Woodmen and he is well and favorably known in lodge circles, business life and social relations, being regarded as one of the most trustworthy and substantial citizens of Salem and Marion county.

He is a most formidable and by far the most in an often devastates the whole country of two oson of the year, but is generally the good illness of joints, no desire for food or on the of internal viscera, nausea, and vomit ease, s, and generally dies. Decomposition the nious remedies have been tried, but wi

A Good Woman Passed To Her Heavenly Reward

God has called Mrs. Allen Cope, one of Marion county's pioneer citizens, a woman whom everybody loved and respected. To have lived among neighbors and friends to the ripe old age of nearly ninety years, loved, respected, honored and cherished, is indeed, a blessing bestowed upon but few who have gone on before. Mrs. Allen Cope was such a woman during her life among neighbors in Marion county and when God called her she was prepared to answer his summons.

Sarah Ann Ray, daughter of Jesse and Helen (Warner) Ray, was born near London, Madison county, Ohio, June 30, 1834. The Ray family was of English descent, the grand parents being natives of Virginia, who later settled in Madison county, Ohio. The Warners were Scotch-Irish.

She was five years old when she came with her parnts in a prairie schooner to Marion county in 1839. Her father secured government land near Salem.

She was united in marriage at Salem April 16, 1856, with Allen Cope. They resided for a few years at Fairfield. Then located on a farm in Tonti township in 1861. Their four children, Laura Isbell, Lenora and Walter Lincoln and William Abraham, twins, were born there. Her husband passed away October 7, 1907.

Mrs. Cope passed on February 22, at 1 p. m. at the age of 89 years.

OBITUARY

Abraham Wilson Hiestand, third son of Solomon and Martha Ann Hiestand, was born in Alma township, March 2, 1848, passed into eternity Sunday, Nov. 20, 1927, aged 79 years, 8 months, 19 days.

His whole life was spent in Alma township where he was highly respected. He was married to Nancy C. Howell, Feb. 2, 1877. To this union three children were born, his oldest child a daughter and his wife, preceded him. He is survived by two sons, Will of Alma township and Marshall of Salem, Ill., five grandchildren; Irma, Virgil, Wilma, Marcelline and baby Edna. One sister, Mrs. Amanda Giffin, three brothers, S. H. and G. W. of Alma Township, and Charlie of Salem, nephews, nieces and many friends.

Funeral services were held at Summit Prairie Baptist church Tuesday, Nov. 22 at 2:00 p. m., O. L. Hawkins, pastor of the First Christian church of Salem officiating. Mrs. A. Ogden, Mrs. Florence Crittenden and Mrs. John Doolen furnished the music.

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UNCLE ALF' FINN DIED SATURDAY

Had Been a Resident of Marion County Eighty- seven Years.

A life of 87 long years, all which was spent in Marion county, was ended last Saturday when Alfred Finn died at his home near Kell, Mr. Finn had been in poor health for some time. It was thought several days ago that he was a victim of the influenza epidemic that has been raging for the past few weeks. His health improved, however, and it was believed that he would recover. A relapse the latter part of the week found his system in such a condition, owing to his advanced age that a complete physical breakdown resulted.

"Uncle Alf," as he was familiarly known, had always followed the vocation of farming. In this he had been successful. Many years ago he could have retired from active life and moved to some city and taken life easy, but he preferred to remain on the farm; among acquaintances he had known for so many years. He had been active around the farm until just a few weeks ago when he was advised to take his bed.

Alfred C. Finn was born in Marion county, near Centralia, Illinois, April 4, 1835. He departed this life at his home near Kell, Ill., Feb. 16, 1923, at the age of 87 years, 10 months and 13 days.

In early manhood he was married to Betsie Stonecipher, who was called away from this life something like a year afterward. To this union one child was born, dying in infancy.

He was again united in marriage to Art R. Mercer, March 1, 1866. This union was blessed with six children as follows: J. W. Finn, who preceded him to the great beyond August 15, 1916; Samuel N. Finn of Salem; Mrs. Ida Purdue, of Cartter; Dr. W. L. Finn, Iuka; and Kellie N. Finn, still at the old home place near Cartter, and one child, who died in infancy.

His home was again broken when death claimed his wife of second marriage, April 8, 1902. His surviving children were at his bedside during his last illness.

Uncle Alfred always lived a good moral, upright life. His relations with his fellow man always were governed by the principles of the Golden

Rule. He was ever ready to help the needy or suffering in any way that was possible and his kindness and hospitality were manifested to all who came in contact with him.

He was never affiliated with any church, yet he was a firm believer in christianity and everything that made for the uplift or betterment of his community or country. Living to a ripe old age, he made many friends by whom he will be greatly missed. He was permitted to remain perfectly conscious to the last and stated that he was not afraid to meet death or the future.

With his passing ends a life covering a long space of years replete with usefulness to his fellow men, for he was not only kind and helpful to those whom he knew, but also to the strangers within his gates. He spent his life in the country where he first saw the light of day and a greater part of it at the old homestead where he passed away.

The funeral services were held from the home at 1:00 o'clock Monday morning to the Mt. Moriah church, southwest of Salem, Rev. Monroe Smith of Patoka, officiating. Interment was in the Mt. Moriah cemetery.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank our many friends for their many acts of kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and at the funeral of our father, Alfred Finn, also for the many beautiful floral tributes.—The Finn family.

Marian Virginia Green

Marian Virginia Green was born August 13, 1897, near Kinmundy.

Her father, I. D. Green, passed away when she was only six weeks old. No greater calamity can befall a child, except in the loss of a mother. But God was so compassionate in giving to this child another loving father, one who has spared neither time or love in ministering to this daughter. How much a father is needed to lift one over the rough places in the road. Yes, their strong arm is needed and their hearty laugh and cheery comradeship. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold, father and mother, have nothing to regret, their love has been lavish. Everything that love, science and money could suggest was done.

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The brothers and sisters who weep today at the departure of this loved sister, are Elston Green, of Vernou, Illinois, Robb Green, Mrs. Mildred Green Brown and Mrs. Vivian Arnold Feather, of Kiumundy. Marian was of a loving disposition and reciprocated all the affection lavished upon her. Her mother, speaking from the fullness of her heart, said, "Marian loved everyone." And we know that love begets love, so no wonder she was loved in return by all who knew her.

Marian united with the Methodist Episcopal Church during the Ministry of Rev. J. B. Cummins, that devoted and consecrated pastor who knew his young people by name knew their home life, and God working through him drew and held the young people to the church.

She loved her church, no sacrifice was too great to be made for it. She wanted and urged her own loved ones to attend its services. She has been a faithful Sunday school pupil since wee girlhood. A member of Epworth League, she loved the little Epworth pin, and the chosen colors—the white standing for a purified life, and the crimson signifying the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, which cleanseth from sin. In the "Look Up, Lift Up" motto fellow Epworthians saw her christian life reflected. She was also a member of Rosedale Rebekah Lodge, ever faithful to its teachings.

Death had no terrors for Marian. There was no thought of leaving this world for she was going to the flower land where no sickness ever comes. As her mother said to me yesterday: "Marian lived to die, and if any one was ready, in every sense of the word, it was she". The songs being sung today are her own selection, and the other arrangements are her wishes for this burial

occasion. Dear ones, here is another incentive to live as she lived, to live for the church and the higher and better things in life.

We pray God's choicest blessings to rest upon each one, and may you always think of your beloved daughter and sister as basking in the presence of our Savior, singing the beautiful songs of the Redeemed, happy in this "wondrous land, our promised home, where beauteous flowers never cease to bloom, Sweet home".

The funeral services were held from the M. E. Church, Saturday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, Rev T. A. Martin officiating, assisted by W. R. Bradley. Interment was made in Evergreen Cemetery.

At Evening Time

Dear owners of the folded hands,
Who sit in quiet all the day,
Grieve not that with the falling sands
Your knitting has been laid away.

Your hands are stilled to free your hearts
That they a finer work may do:
For God his richest gifts imparts
To special pleaders, such as you.

So lift your hearts to Him above
In streams of yearning, strong desire,
For all the scattered ones you love:
That they may feel His quickening fire.

None else can know, as you, their needs:
What this one lacks, why that one fails,
True knowledge with true insight pleads:
And, wroesling inwardly, prevails.

A heavenly light shall through you glow,
And healing fly to distant lands:
The angels, looking down below,
Will envy you your folded hands.

When I read this poem, by Sarah Hopkins, I thought of the letters from the elder people I had read in our dear department, and decided to add it to that wonderful "Book of selections" so many are making, if I may. I think it beautiful and true, and trust it will bring a comforting thought to some owner of the folded hands. We all have a work to do; and "God never takes one thing away, but something else is given," often more in keeping with our heart's truest desire than that we had before. Is not this true?

He will not take
The spirits which He gave, and make
The glorified so new
That they are lost to me and you.
I do believe

They will receive
Us—you and me—and be so glad
To meet us that when most I would grow
I just begin to think about that gladness
And the day
When they shall tell us all about the way
That they have learned to go—
Heaven's pathways show.
—George Klingeley.

The Age of Invention.

By Herman Anna.

Not long before Benjamin Franklin died he said that nothing would give him so much pleasure as to be sealed up in a keg of good wine and to be preserved and then come to life one hundred years after, so that he could see what progress the world had made in that period.

He would not, I think, be disappointed if that privilege had been granted him. Stepping out into the world of today, he would, doubtless, see a great change. For from 1810 to 1911 may be called the age of invention, from the fact that it has produced greater advancement in mechanical and industrial improvements than any other period of the same length in the known history of the world.

We can imagine his astonishment at seeing a forty story office building, a type of building rendered possible by two late inventions, the elevator and improved steel. Nowadays every large structure is built over a framework of steel, which has to have certain qualities in order to bear the great strain set upon it. The production of this steel was discovered less than fifty years ago by Bessemer, the English inventor. As for the elevator, it was invented less than forty-five years ago. These immense buildings have caused us to be called the "Cave dwellers of the 19th Century." This may seem out of place, to some, but to those acquainted with the real facts of tenement life in the cities, it seems a very fitting phrase, as they have a striking resemblance to the homes made by the cave men in the perpendicular cliff. But the caves of old had one advantage over those of today in that they were strictly fire proof. An invention along this line has been made in form of fire proof wood, the wood being saturated with mineral salts.

The dwellings of a century ago were a great deal less comfortable than those of today. They were not provided with running water which in most residences is considered indispensable. Hot and cold baths were seldom had conveniently and modern plumbing was unknown. There were not even comfortable stoves and the furnace which distributes the heat to all parts of the house was a thing of the future.

Beauty was another thing which was lacking in most of the dwelling houses 100 years or even 80 years ago. Some old mansions, such as Washington's home at Mt. Vernon, were beautiful on the outside, but wall paper was unknown and carpets were not to be had except at a very high price, and only a few of the very rich could afford them.

Conveniences in the way of furniture have been made in enormous numbers of late years. Take for instance, the sofa, divan, kitchen cabinet, folding bed and the fly screens. For lighting houses nothing better than candles was known and the oil lamps were yet to come, now we have electricity and gas. Not until 1827 did we have any sort of a friction match.

The printing press is perhaps the most wonderful of mechanical achievements of this age and its second only to the automaton, made by a Swiss clock-maker, which could sing a song. In its latest form the printing press can print several colors at one impression; and folds and counts, in one hour, twelve thousand copies.

Who in 1812, would have supposed that a machine for sewing would ever be designed? It is doubted by many whether this invention has lightened the labor of the human race, for with its invention came an increased demand for the work done by it. Good, cheap and comfortable shoes may be mentioned here as a result of improved machinery.

The typewriter has done for its line

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ional - Weekly

**First Time
in Clubs**

Until this year
Collier's has been
sold at \$5.50. Now
the price is \$2.50
and we have secured
a concession where-
by we can offer it
at a still further
reduction in con-
nection with this
publication.

to Our Readers

I demand for
Collier's at
made arrangements
publication each one year
advance. This is a

of work what the sewing machine has done for it: own. It renders writing so easy that many who would write very little by hand now keep up a large correspondence. As a result the volume of the mails have been enlarged. Speaking of mails, it is a striking contrast to think that in the olden times there was no such thing as a mailing envelope or a postage stamp; also it cost twenty-five cents or more to send letters short distances while now one may send one ounce of firstclass mail across the continent for two cents.

But the farmer has not been neglected while his brother in the city was getting all the good things. The farmer has received a good share of labor saving machinery, for at the time of 1810 there was no way known for reaping and threshing grain except by hand.

The inventions of McCormick and others have made this country, agriculturally. Were it not for their inventions the vast grain fields of the west would go to waste for they could not possibly be harvested and threshed by hand. And again, there would be very little use of raising vast crops if there was no way, except by wagons of transporting it. The railways and steamboats have been essential to the development of the agricultural resources of our country. We could not get the large quantities of grain from the west to Europe were it not for improved transportation.

Among the inventions which have changed the aspect of transportation are the steam railway engine and screw propeller for steamships, also the Westinghouse air brake, which makes traveling by rail as safe and much more desirable than going in wagons.

Enough has been said of transportation so we will again turn our attention to the cities. The first thing to be thought of is the street car in which many a tired man rides home from his work. The great textile in-

dustry is of comparatively recent beginning, the modern weaving and spinning machines being invented not long ago. The marvels of the telegraph are very little thought of when one sends a message from one place to another with as much confidence of its reaching its destination as though they had gone and delivered it themselves. But on the other hand when we send a message by wireless we have no wire or anything like that to guide the electric current but depend entirely upon the vibrations of the ether. When the cable has been laid from San Francisco to Manilla, it will be possible to send a message around the world in three seconds. The great Dreadnoughts of the battleships of today have been the product of less than 100 years study. For the great guns use the new high explosives, they are protected by the newly invented steel and are driven by steam engines attached to screw propeller.

It is impossible, unless one had an hour or so to spare, to discuss all the late inventions, so I will name over only a few of the most important. We will begin with the bicycle, an invention giving a new way of progressing from place to place which naturally led up to the modern motorcycle. The carriage was the foundation of the automobile and the row boat furnished material for the motor-boat, the buzzard and other birds of same family were living models for aeroplanes. This with the invention of the gasoline and electric motor and the discovery of aluminum, a very light and strong substance used in the framework of the aeroplane, is destined to give man the mastery of the third element, the air, by giving him wings with which to fly. Sunlight has also been made to do work for man in the art of photography, and lithography by which the most beautiful colors are printed from stones, is another latter day marvel.

It remains to be seen whether the 20th Century will rival its predecessor.

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inventions. The chances are that it will not although many wonderful things will doubtless be discovered. When the world finds a wave motor that will work and a way to transmit electricity long distances, all the machinery of the world can be run at no expense and the energy left over can be used to heat and light our houses.

James W. Leckrone and Miss Ethel Easley were joined in wedlock Tuesday afternoon, at the Presbyterian parsonage by the pastor, Rev. McVicker, in the presence of a few of the immediate relatives, and after supper at the parental home of the groom, the happy couple departed on the evening south bound train for Marion, from whence they will proceed to Paducah, Ky., and from thence by boat on the Ohio and Tennessee rivers, and will return on or about July 1st and be at home in Salem to their relatives and many friends.

The bride is a cultured young lady, amiable, kind and courteous, and accordingly held in high esteem by her entire acquaintance. Since her early childhood, her home has been with Henry Dayenport and wife of Stevenson township, to whom she has been a daughter, cared for and honored by them as their beloved child.

The groom is a son of Harvey Leckrone and wife of this city, and for several years has been connected with the Porter Lumber Yard as bookkeeper, salesman, etc. He is one of Salem's very best young men, and held in high esteem by all who know him.

The twain are a model couple, and we join their relatives and many friends in hoping for them long life, health and happiness.

CELEBRATED THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING DAY

More than a hundred relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Eli W. Boring gathered at their cozy home 2 1/2 miles north-east of Salem on last Sunday, to join in celebrating the 50th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Boring. Some were present from Salem, Patoka, Alma and Tonti. Among the elderly ones were, Richard Wilson of Alma; Tilton Wilson, Mrs. Dollie Ceance, Mrs. Boynton and "Grand-ma" Lackey of Salem.

All the children of Mr. and Mrs. Boring, save one, Mrs. Odia Parks of Denver, Colorado, were present at the morning meal, at which they gave a "gold shower" to the extent of \$50, which amount was increased \$5 by Thomas H. Boring, the brother, on his arrival. An additional handsome sum was subsequently added to the fund by guests who arrived in the afternoon, which will be expended in the purchase of an appropriate present to be selected in the future.

The names of the children of Mr. and Mrs. Boring are, Charles D. Boring, Salt Lake City, Utah; Eli W. Boring, Jr. and Mrs. Odia Parks, Denver, Colorado; Mrs. Nellie Kagy, Raton, New Mexico; Miss Bettie Boring, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Ettie E. Hite and W. Otto Boring, living on farms near their parental home.

The Borings were among the first settlers of this county, and Eli is a native of this county. House furnishings in the early days were not of the gaudy, flashy kind, but were the handiwork of the old pioneers themselves, in many respects far superior to the machine finished product of to-day. The Eli Boring home is adorned by two pieces of

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furniture made more than half a century ago—one a solid well preserved walnut book case which is conspicuous in the living room—and the other a solid cherry cupboard in the pantry which has been continuously on duty all these years. They are "land marks" of the long ago, and are treasured by all members of the family.

Among the citizens of this county, there are none better than Eli W. Boring and wife, and as a consequence, their children were brought up right, educated and properly trained, for good citizenship, and as such fulfill every requirement, and we congratulate the fond parents accordingly. Eli Boring has been one of our tried and true friends for many years. We have known him since our boyhood days, and always found him loyal, honest and true.

There are no more hospitable people than the Borings; no more accommodating neighbors, no truer friends. We heartily congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Eli W. Boring on having been privileged to have lived together as husband and wife for the period of 50 golden years, and we hope that a goodly number more years are in store for them in

O. N. Tyner Entered

Aug 23 - Into Rest 1925

O. N. Tyner passed away at the home of his nephew in Mason early Wednesday morning. Mr. Tyner has been gradually going down hill the past year but has been able to take care of himself until the past few weeks.

Uncle "T" will be sadly missed by everyone because he was a friend to everybody.

The funeral service will be held this afternoon at one o'clock in Mason. Obituary next week.

MARION COUNTY BOYS GRADUATE IN LAW

Marion county boys who will receive diplomas from the University of Illinois this year are, Chas. L. Wham and John L. Kagy, each receiving the degree of Bachelor of Laws.

John L. Kagy is son of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Kagy of this city, who, in 1909, received his degree of A. B. from the same institution, having attended the university seven years in all. He has never taken a prominent part in the university activities, preferring to devote all his time to study, and is now receiving his reward in being honored by the university with the honorary degree of Doctor of Jurisprudence, he being the only one in his class to receive this degree. He has sufficient natural ability to make a good lawyer, which, coupled with his splendid training of seven years in our State University, qualifies him for a great success in his profession, which we feel sure is in store for him.

Chas. L. Wham is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Wham of near Carter, Ill., and a brother of Fred L. Wham, who graduated from this same college in 1909. Chas. has been a great favorite with both the student body and the faculty since his enrollment, by reason of his pleasing countenance and splendid scholarship. Like his brother, he participated in the university athletics, being a member of the great 1,000 per cent. football team of 1910, and as a football player he was without a peer on the team. He also represented his school in intercollegiate debate, also represented his class in interclass debate. As another mark of

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his popularity among his classmates, he was chosen President of his class for the last semester, the greatest honor his class could bestow upon anyone. He is a strong fellow and no matter where he may locate, will soon be recognized as one of the leading attorneys of his locality.

During the past year, he has been engaged in teaching a class in the University in Commercial Law, he being chosen out of a large class and several alumni. He graduated with honor.

Salem, and when they moved to Salem, it was into the residence again vacated by him. He was an upright man, and as such, doubtless when he died, his immortal spirit was wafted to the Heavenly Home, and as Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Chance are serving our Heavenly Father whom he served, when their earthly life is ended, they will again be joint heirs with him in the Heavenly Kingdom. Mr. Chance is nearing the 8th year of

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HUSBAND AND WIFE MOST SIXTY YEARS

Last Sunday, December 1st, was the 59th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel S. Chance of this city, two of our most estimable citizens.

Mrs. Chance's maiden name was Ruth Metcalfe, and the twain were joined in wedlock at her parental



home in Stevenson township Justice Smith Larimer, on his farm place they lived after he moved to

his age, and Mrs. Chance her 82nd, and how grateful are their children, and how thankful are we their friends, that this grand venerable couple are still with us in this life, and we hope that we may continue to be thus favored by the further prolongation of their earthly existence, to wield an influence for good round about them.

God Stoops

AS CHILDREN gather flowers,
So fain is God to gather
The fragrant flowers that blossom
In his garden.

The little prayers that brush his garment's hem,
God stoops to gather them.

—Richard R. Kirk, in the Christian Century.

HUMAN RACE DEDUCTIONS

As Adam was made in the
beginning before the sun got
bright
I na suppose that's the rea-
son
that he was here and white; and
in some countries where
the sun comes pouring down,
I know that the complexion
of the people is brown; and
where the people roam
without shelter or shed,
their complexion is likely
to be mostly red; but
how in the world
the negro came about,
is more than I
can possibly make out. Some
say it's from the mark
God put upon Cain,
but here is where
the trouble comes again.
A long time ago
in that high tide,
you'll remember that most
of the people died.
Noah and his wife
his three sons and their wives,
were the only ones
that didn't lose their lives.
Perhaps one of the women
descended from Cain,
but to me that
doesn't fully explain;
for all of the colors
that I've ever seen mixed,
makes a shade sorter between
and betwixt.
Do you suppose that
it was in their blood,
and just crompt out
some time after the flood?
O, yes, when the Lord
confused the language of the race,
I guess some of them got so
mad they got black in the face.

O. J. ODER.

OUR HOME TOWN PAPER

When the evenin' shade is fallin'
at the endin' o' the day,
An' a feller rests from labor, smokin'
at his pipe o' clay,
There's nothin' does him so much
good, be fortune up or down,
As the little country paper, from his
Old Home Town.
It tain't a thing of beauty and its
print ain't always clean,
But it straightens out his temper
when a fellow's feeling mean
It takes the wrinkles off his face an'
brushes off the frown,
That little country paper from his
Old Home Town.
It tells of all the parties an' the
balls on Pumpkin Row,
'Bout who spent Sunday with who's
girl, an' how the crops'll grow,
An' how it keeps a feller posted
'bout who's up an' who's down
That little country paper from his
Old Home Town.
Now, I like to read the dallies an'
the story papers, too;
An' at times the yaller novels an'
some other trash don't you?
But when I want some readin' that
'll brush away a frown,
I want the little paper from my
Old Home Town.

Ex.

E'en for the dead I will not bind my soul
to grief;
Death cannot long divide.
For is it not as though the rose that
climbed my garden wall
Has blossomed on the other side?
Death doth hide, but not divide;
Thou art but on Christ's other side!
Thou art with Christ, and Christ with me;
In Christ united still are we.

I cannot think of them as dead,
Who walk with me no more;
Along the path of life I tread,

They have but gone before.
The Father's house is mansioned fair,
Beyond my vision dim—
All souls are His, and here or there
Are living unto Him.



Judge W. G. Wilson

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time of the manifestations of the disorder, afford more than temporary relief.
Diarrhea.—Young colts are very liable to attacks of diarrhea. In such cases an enema or injection of starch, containing two grains of opium, is good, and has cured in many instances.
During pregnancy.—A mare well along with foal had been driven too hard. She was taken with severe pains immediately afterward, and died during the night. Another was overworked, which caused her to abort, from which she finally recovered. Another mare had chills after foaling. A good dose of ginger and covering with a

Brought Here for Burial

Noel Walter Sanders Buried Friday

The body of Noel Walter Sanders age 25 years, was brought here for burial, Thursday evening, from New York. Noel died in Farming Dale Hospital, Long Island, N. Y. Saturday, Nov. 18. 1922

Memorial services were held from the M. E. Church, Friday Nov. 24, at 2 P. M., Rev. Ernest Connett, officiating. Interment was made in Evergreen cemetery.

Noel was a Kinmundy boy, being the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Sanders. He will be remembered by many of Kinmundy's citizens. He left here about eight years ago and worked in various cities. He enlisted in the 17th Co. 5th Marines before the war. He saw active service in France and was wounded and gased in the battle of Aragonne Forrest. The effect of this gas was the cause of his death. After being wounded and gased, he lay in a hospital in France long after his time of enlistment was up. He was able to be up and around and was brought back to the states and was discharged.

Noel visited here with friends about 3 years ago. He went to Farming Dale Hospital about two months before his death.

The relatives from out of town attending the services were: Claude R. Sanders of E. St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Merz of St. Louis, Mrs. Bennett Carman and Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Sanders and babe of Danville. *Kinmundy*

MESTIC

473

of supp months without success. 54 ing. The duration fatal. Quite a veterinary surgeons have

IANA.

le, La Fayette parish, says:

epidemic was ever known to exist among turn of the spring and summer months, we dies, and sometimes cattle and sheep, and tion there is rarely time to administer any he nature of the disease, it is only a lick in endemic in its nature, confining itself one disappear, and the next season it will make een a careful observer of this disease, for I will give you as exact a diagnosis as I possi-oss of appetite, and fever. As the disease walks continually, although without seem-hour preceding death, when the agony is stages a profuse sweating ensues, and the e soon falls and dies.

Mrs. Abram Poole of Alma Died Saturday

Nov. 19 1922
Mrs. Abram Poole, aged 90 years, died at her home in Alma at 5 o'clock last Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Poole had been an invalid for the past seventeen years. Funeral services were held from the M. E. church in that city Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock by Rev. Bovard.

The deceased was one of the pioneers of Marion county and enjoyed the acquaintance and respect of the good citizens throughout the county. She is survived by two sons, J. F. and E. L. Poole of Alma and four daughters, Mrs. W. G. Wilson of Centralla, Mrs. W. M. Woodard of Tonti, and Mrs. J. F. Scobie of St. Louis. *Bette Sanders*

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends for their services in anyway and for the beautiful floral offerings during the burial of our brother, Noel Walter Sanders. We especially thank the members of the American Legion, the people who furnished cars, the minister and the choir singers.

Claude R. Sanders,
Mrs. H. H. Merz
Mrs. Bennett Carman
Merrill Sanders
Richard Sanders

Mrs. Josie Holt Died At Home in Salem

Josie Huff was born in Haines township, Marion county, Illinois, on Jan. 2, 1868, and fell asleep in Jesus early Monday morning, Dec. 11, 1922, at her home in Salem, Illinois, aged 54 years, 11 months and 9 days.

She was united in marriage with Luther Holt, June 12, 1889. To this union were born seven children, one of whom preceded her mother to the great beyond, April 25, 1902. Three years ago her husband also passed away.

The surviving children are Hallie, Earl, Edgar, Ida and Roy, all at home in Salem and Mrs. Edna Spangler of Mt. Vernon, Illinois.

Early in life she united with the Christian church at Gaston grove, in which church she retained her membership until the time of her death.

She was a good Christian wife and mother, and her world was her home and family. She also leaves one sister, Mrs. Chas. McLaughlin, besides other relatives and a host of friends who appreciated her for the sterling qualities of womanhood she possessed.

For nearly the past two years she had been an invalid, but through all the long days and nights of suffering she was very patient and kind in her relations with her children and her friends.

No words of complaint were ever uttered and even at times when she realized that her life was slowly ebbing away, her abiding faith in Jesus was sufficient to sustain her.

She leaves a rich heritage to the world in the splendid family of children, who did all that was possible to make life's burden lighter.

She has fought a good fight; she has kept the faith; she has finished the course, and we know that there is laid up for her a crown of righteousness.

No truer Christian mother ever lived than Josie Holt.

Card of Thanks.

We sincerely appreciate the many kind favors from our friends and neighbors during the illness and death of our beloved mother. Especially do we thank Mrs. Keeler and the Presbyterian choir for the beautiful music and Dr. Schoonover for his medical services and attention.—Hallie Holt, Mrs. Edna Spangler, Ida, Earl, Edgar and Roy Holt.

Mrs. Keziah D. Lynch.

At her home on Saturday morning, Sept. 2, 1922, after a brief illness from a complication of diseases, Mrs. Keziah D. Lynch quietly and peacefully passed from her earthly habitation to the life immortal. She was the daughter of William and Harriet Wilson McGuire and was born in Marion county, Ill., Nov. 6, 1855. She came with her parents, in early childhood, to Ross county, where she continued to reside until the time of her death.

At her home near Chillicothe, Nov. 23, 1878, she was united in marriage to Marcus L. Lynch. She was the mother of three children, one son and two daughters, Hugh McGuire Lynch, Mrs. Nellie Lynch Yaple, and Miss Edna Lynch, all of this city. As a homemaker, it may be truthfully said of Mrs. Lynch that she looked "well to the ways of her household." She was a faithful wife and a loving and devoted mother. Her children, now, "rise up and call her blessed."

She leaves to mourn, besides her husband, three children and two grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Phoebe Lynch of Carlisle, Ind.; and Miss Margaret McGuire of this city, who with other near friends, kept loving watch at the bedside of her sister until the end came.

When a little girl, Mrs. Lynch gave her heart to God, consecrating her life to His service, and united with the Methodist Episcopal church at Foster's chapel, Ross county. She later transferred her membership to the Trinity, Methodist Episcopal church in Chillicothe. She was an active member of the various women's organizations of the church. Her counsel and advice was always sought and deeply appreciated. As a member of the church and as a worker in the Master's vineyard, she was frank and kind in the expression of her convictions and cordial in her relations to others in service. Through the many years she lived a consistent and devoted Christian life.

In the evening time of her life, devoted to the service of her home and loved ones, and to the welfare of the community and church, she fell into a peaceful sleep from which she will not awake until the Master calls.

54B

After Death

And this is the promise that He hath
promised us, even etern
ii. 25.

SUPPOSE you and a friend ran away from civilization and built a log cabin in the woods. After finishing, you'd say: "Well, that's a pretty job for just the two of us." Then, turning philosophical, you'd add: "Of course, we have to give some credit to the many men, now dead, who invented axes, saws, hammers and nails for us. With their efforts, the job would have taken us much longer. In effect, the dead men exercised the same influence if they were here and helped us."

Look about you and you'll observe that nearly everything you use in daily life is a gift from the dead. The inventors have passed on. But, through their actions, they continue as active producers. If all traces of former generations were erased—tools, inventions, short-cut production methods and wealth, like buildings and roads) it would require many men to do the work now done by one.

This is the estimate of the celebrated engineer and scientist, Alfred Korzybski. He reasons that the world really is populated by three different populations, all of them dynamic and active:

1. 1,600,000,000 living men.
2. 10,000,000,000 living man-powers of the dead.
3. 1,600,000,000 sun man-powers.

The sun man-power locked up in coal was once ready to be used, thousands of years ago when produced only by the brute force of his muscles.

Today, with this force harnessed, one man can do the work that formerly required many.

With each generation, the standard of living is raised. And each generation flatters itself that it alone is responsible for the advance.

As a matter of fact, most of the advance is a gift from the dead, the accumulation of their efforts and discarded. Similarly, we of this generation are preparing the standard of living for generations to follow.

Man thus operates in an unlimited expanse of time. Human energy and productive effort are immortal.

I thank thee for these
clime
That lies beyond the boundaries of
sense,
Where I shall wash away the stains of
time
In floods of recompense—

OBITUARY

MRS. HARVEY LECKRONE.
Nellie A. Shrigley, daughter of Enoch and Martha Marlow Shrigley, was born in Fredrick county, Maryland, June 15, 1849, died in Salem Sanitarium May 31, aged 73 years, 11 months and 16 days.

At the age of four year she was taken to Springfield, Ohio, by her parents. Grew to womanhood there. In 1867 with her parents moved to a farm near Salem, Ill. She engaged in teaching school for several years; was married to Harvey Leckrone on October 5, 1871.

Four children came to bless their home, Marlow, Quetta, Ernest and James. There are ten living grandchildren, Donald, Harvey Shannon and Ralph Kagy, Etuart, Harry, Raymond, and Ralph Kagy, Etuart, Harry, Raymond, Nellie May, James, Kenneth, Harvey, Jr. and Richard Leckrone. The oldest son, Marlow, died March 8, 1902, and little Paul, Ernest's son died in 1913.

She was one of a family of twelve children; eight brothers and three sisters, all have preceded her to the home beyond except two brothers, James, of Chile, South America, and Harry, of Alton, Ill. She became a Christian and united with the M. E. church in early childhood and has lived the life of a consecrated Christian woman.

To know her was to love her. She accepted cheerfully what could not be avoided. Had learned the secret of extracting sunshine from the cloud that comes in every life. She was optimistic. No one ever left her hospitable home feeling blue or worried. She was given to hospitality. Had learned the art of making others happy.

All real character must have its foundation in the heart. She exemplified by her daily life the Biblical standard of a good Christian wife, mother, friend and neighbor. To us who have been friend and neighbor to Nellie Leckrone for over fifty years we feel we owe her much. We shall miss her cheery smile of kindly greeting. We have the blessed assurance that we shall meet again. Then why should our tears flow down and our hearts be sorely riven; "for another gem is in the Savior's crown and another soul is in Heaven."
—Mrs. Albert Coffin.

Wedding Bells

On Wednesday morning, March 28 at 11 o'clock occurred the marriage of Mr. Sam Howell, of this city, and Miss Florence See of near Alton, at the M. E. Parsonage in Effingham, Rev. Shaffer, officiating.

The bride is the daughter of O. See, a farmer residing near Alton and both bride and groom are very well known in this community.

The couple will make their home on what is known as the Haymond farm just south of town, which the groom recently purchased from W. H. Gray.

The Express extends to them its heartiest congratulations.

Obituary of E. Hammers

Since Christ has abolished death in the old meaning of the term, we may consider death as the messenger of our Lord, coming with quiet tread into our homes, into the circles of our social, business and church life, and calling away our friends from our associations here to the joys and activities of another realm. Paul said, in speaking of his own departure, it is "far better" than for those who remain.

That voice from Heaven which the seer of Patmos heard, said: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors; for their work do follow with them."

Jesus said, in the home of a friend "not dead, but sleepeth." No doubt these words of the Master bring consolation to this Christian home today as they have to countless other homes saddened by the visitation of that which we call Death.

The friends of Mr. Hammers were shocked last Saturday when the message came that he had suffered a paralytic stroke.

The passing of one of such generally good health and unusual strength for his age emphasizes the adage that man is but as a blade of grass, flourishing in the morning and cut down and withered at night.

Elisha Hammers was born Sept. 19, 1851, his birthplace being near Alma, Illinois. He moved to Kinmundy when about 14 years of age, where the remainder of his life has been spent. On the morning of March 8, 1923 he was called to his home Eternal.

He has been a good citizen—always standing for that which was right and honorable. He was converted at the age of twenty years and joined the Methodist Episcopal

Church. He remained a faithful member of same until his death, attending its services whenever possible. "I have kept the faith." Thus spake a Christian hero in Rome on the eve of leaving this world. It is glorious thus to live and thus to die. The apostle had suffered hardships and privations and trials, but how rich the compensation at life's close to feel that he had kept the faith.

"Faith of our fathers holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death."

Mr. Hammers was fond of music. Being especially familiar with the hymns of the sanctuary he always joined heartily in the singing of them with him an act of worship.

Mr. Hammers was married to Miss Rose Pruett May 1 1874. There were born to bless this happy union, four children. One passing away in infancy. The others—Frank A. of Chicago, Grace Hammers Linder of Elkhart Ind. and Lloyd J. of Kinmundy. There are seven grandchildren who will miss their grandfather's cheery smile, and kindly admonition, and one, little Dorcas Maxine, daughter of Lloyd and Alice Bagott Hammers, who, perchance, was first to welcome her grandfather to the Paradise of God.

Loved ones, today friends sympathize with you in your loss and sorrow, and commend you to the loving Father, who, while here upon earth did weep with his friends when they were bowed with grief. He is the same everlasting Father who cares for you today, will take care of you tomorrow and every day. Either He will shield you from suffering, or He will give you unflinching strength to bear it—who doeth all things well.

"From lips divine, like healing

can be put back in place and a few temporary nails driven part way in to hold it until next time it is in the

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BENJAMIN E. MARTIN ANSWERS ROLL CALL

Prominent in Salem Business Circles For Over Half a Century. Civil War Vet.

With a reverence warranted by his many years of faithful public spirited citizenship, loyalty to ideals and traditions of his ancestors and a blameless, uplifting and exemplary life, all that was mortal of Benjamin Estill Martin, Sr., was consigned to another earth, Sunday afternoon, in the presence of a large circle of his fellow townsmen many of whom had known and honored him for more than half century.



BENJAMIN E. MARTIN
President of Salem National Bank,
Buried Sunday

The services at the home on West Main street, were of a simple yet impressive character in keeping with the splendidly simple life of the deceased, conducted by Rev. E. T. Carroll pastor of the First Methodist church. Several appropriate selections were rendered by a quartette composed of Earl Merritt, W. W. Morrow, Lyle Merritt and E. R. Chandler and then the funeral cortege wended its way to East Lawn cemetery where the final masonic rites were conducted by Wm.

Slack with over 100 members of the order and many others gathered around the last resting place of one whom everyone held in the highest esteem.

The funeral was military in its character that portion of the proceedings being in charge of Andrew Nold. The color bearers were Amar J. McMackin, H. A. Cunningham and Carl Crist; the color guards Harold Bigelow and Emil Munier; Bugler, Fred Horn; and the firing squad, Reed O'Haver, Herschel Stormont, Rush Wilkins, Roy Lufkin, Albert Heath and Roy Cunningham. The pall bearers were Earl Merritt, John L. Kagy, W. W. Morrow, Benjamin M. Smith, Adam Bachman and E. D. Telford.

The honorary pall bearers were directors of the Salem National Bank, J. J. Bell, M. Hinderer, H. A. Cunningham, J. H. Vawter, Edgar B. Wham, C. R. LaMont, E. B. Vandervort, B. F. Bachman, Wm. P. Morris.

And while finis is written in the mortal life of this man, his dealings with his fellow men, his business integrity, upright and honorable career, his love of home and country and his faith in God and devotion to family will long remain as examples worthy of emulation by future generations, so that it may well be said of him that he did not live in vain.

Benjamin Estill Martin, Sr., first saw the light of day in Estillville, now Gates City, Virginia, February 27, 1845, so that he was just 78 years and five months at the time of his death, July 27th, 1923. In 1846 his father moved to Salem, where he grew up on the farm attending school and securing such education as the period afforded and performing the usual duties on the farm until the outbreak of the Civil war when as a boy of 16 he responded to the call of President Lincoln for volunteers and was seriously disturbed when the recruiting officer refused to accept him because of his youth and small stature but Capt. Jacob Moore took the boy into Co. K. of the 40th Illinois as drummer and for eighteen months he shared the privations of his sturdier companions without complaint, participating in the bloody battle of Shiloh and other lesser encounters until ill health brought about his honorable discharge from the service.

For a short time he engaged in business in Greenville, Ill., and Olathe, Kansas, and then returned to Illinois Salem, and was in business continuously for fifty-four years, being head of Martin & Co., seed distributors up

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to the time of his death although for a few years he had not been actively engaged, his son B. E. Martin, Jr., having relieved him of much of the responsibility.

On November 27, 1866, Mr. Martin married Miss Florida Cunningham and for nearly 57 years they made life's journey together.

He began his business career in Salem September 1, 1869, starting in the drug business but feeling he could little more than make a living at this calling without selling liquor, a thing which he abhorred he retired from that enterprise, going into the lumber business, then general merchandise and in 1877 started the seed business.

Mr. Martin was always noted for his fair dealings, geniality, and good feelings towards his fellow men. The greatest tribute that can be paid to his memory is that he believed implicitly in the Golden rule and his life was an open book of his adherence to its principles in his dealings with his fellow men. Regret over his passing and spontaneous tribute to his christianity and fine citizenship were heard on every hand and that they were genuine could not be questioned.

Mr. Martin was a member of the local Masonic fraternity, Chandler Post of the G. A. R. and the First Methodist church.

He was proud to be here in Salem's centennial although his physical condition did not permit his taking an active part in the observance. Besides his faithful life companion, he leaves to mourn his loss two sons, B. E. Martin, Jr., the present mayor of Salem, John C. Martin, cashier of the Salem National Bank, five daughters, Mrs. Charles A. Austin of Indianapolis, Mrs. John Gibson of Chicago, Mrs. Ratzburg of Salem, Mrs. Robert N. Warner of Madison, Wis.

Cold Dust.

Any wilderness whither God sends his beloved is sure to turn out a place of safety and food convenient, if not of flowers. Were it possible for the whole Church or for one single soul to take up its abode in heaven against the divine will, heaven itself would be found thenceforth a stronghold, not of peace, but of unrest. There is no peace outside the peace of God.—*Christina Rossetti.*

"Out of my sorrow I'll make a song;
Out of my grief a joy I'll fashion
Life at the longest is not o'erlong;
Why should I waste it in self-compassion?
Better, far better, to sing than sigh
'Neath the galling yoke and the scourging thong;
And so, uplifting my heart, I'll try
Out of my sorrow to make a song."

One of Marion County's Pioneers Passed Away

Oct 27 — 1923

To have lived in a community until you have become 85 years of age, honored and respected is, indeed, a life well spent. Such is the passing of Mrs. Dolly Chance at her home on Monday evening at 10 o'clock.

She was the wife of William Chance who passed away several years ago. Mrs. Chance was one of Marion County's oldest residents always ready and willing to give aid and assistance in time of trouble to her neighbors.

She is survived by four children, Mrs. L. C. Johnson, Clarence E. Chance and Oscar Chance of this city and Mrs. Robert Chance of New Mexico. She has several grandchildren, two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Lowe and Mrs. Jack Foster of Kimmunity and one brother Isham Doolen.

Funeral services were held from her South Broadway home, Rev. W. C. Mahr officiating. Burial in East Lawn cemetery. Her bereaved relatives have the sympathy of the entire community.

John Walkington was a son of Wm. and Mary Walkington, who came from England to America and settled in the state of Michigan near Marshall, where John was born, January 17, 1873. He died on his farm one and one-half miles south of Omega, March 18, 1926, aged 53 years, 2 months and 1 day.

He came to Alma township from Michigan with his parents, five brothers and three sisters in 1882, and grew up on a farm southwest of Omega, under the best of parental training.

He was married to Miss Nellie Jones of Omega township on Dec. 25, 1865.

For twenty years the deceased enjoyed good health and happiness. He made a valiant fight for his life for ten years, buoyed by the love of a faithful wife, son and daughter who so willingly administered their obligations.

The deceased was a good man, a loyal friend and neighbor. He loved his wife and children. He loved God. He had been a member of the Lovell Grove church for over twenty years.

He leaves to mourn, a wife, one daughter, Mrs. Opal Hadden, one son Merle, both at home. Also three brothers, Lyman of Alma township, George and Aaron of Michigan, one sister, Mrs. Fred Altvater of Salem, and a host of neighbors and friends.

JANUARY 27, 1919

TILTON WILSON CALLED TO REST

Dies at St. Cloud, Florida on
Thursday, February
Twentieth. 1918

Tilton Wilson formerly of Salem but who has for the past few years lived with his son at Gary, Indiana, passed away at St. Cloud, Florida, last Thursday after an illness of a few weeks of Brights disease. Tilton Wilson made his home in Salem for over forty years and was well known thru out the county. He came to Marion county with his father and mother from Ohio when but a very small boy and lived near Alma for many years. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson and was the youngest of a family of seven children all of whom have passed away except one sister, Mrs. Sarah Dillon of Kinmundy. Mr. Wilson was an American citizen in fact; he demonstrated his patriotism in the sixties when he marched away to the southland to oppose and fight the secessionists who sought to divide and destroy this government. Soon after his return he married Mrs. Elizabeth Easley and they made their home here until her death several years ago. To this union two sons were born only one of whom survive him. In point of service he was the oldest member of the Masonic lodge of this place being a member here fifty one years. He was also a member of the M. E. church north for thirty eight years. Mr. Wilson always took an active interest in the work of the G. A. R. and at his death was secretary of the county organization. He leaves a son Frank of Gary, Indiana, one sister Mrs. Sarah Dillon of Kinmundy and many other relatives and friends. Funeral services were conducted at the M. E. church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in charge of the Masons of the local lodge. Reverend P. R. Glotfelty officiating, with interment in East Lawn Cemetery.

A Comrade Rides Ahead

To the Memory of
Emerson Hough

By Douglas Malloch

TIME brings not death, it brings but changes;
I know he rides, but rides afar,
Today some other planet ranges
And camps tonight upon a star
Where all his other comrades are.

For there were those who rode before him,
As there are these he leaves behind;
Although from us time's changes bore him,
Out there our comrade still will find
The kinship of the comrade mind.

Time brings us change and leaves us fretting;
We weep when ev'ry comrade goes—
Perhaps too much, perhaps forgetting
That over yonder there are those
To whom he comes and whom he knows.

I would not hold our loss too lightly;
God knows, and he, how deep the pain;
But, friends, I see still shining brightly
The brightest link in all our chain—
That links us with a new domain.

For this I swear, because believing:
Time breaks no circle such as this.
However hurt, however grieving,
However much a friend we miss,
Between the worlds is no abyss.

For friendship binds the worlds together—
World over there, world over here.
From earth to heaven is the tether
That brings the earth and heaven near
And makes them both a bit more dear.

Not weaker now our chain, but stronger;
In all our loss and all our ill
We now shall look a little longer
At ev'ry star above the hill
And think of him, and have him still.

Whatever vales we yet may wander,
What sorrow come, what tempest blow,
We have a friend, a friend out yonder,
To greet us when we have to go—
Out yonder someone that we know.

To all eternity he binds us;
He links the planet and the star;
He rides ahead, the trail he finds us,
And where he is and where we are
Will never seem again so far.

**G. F. McCarty Marries
at Marion, Illinois**

A quiet and beautiful wedding was solemnized at 5 p. m. Sunday, Sept. 24, at the home of W. T. Wright when their daughter, Joy, was united in marriage to G. F. McCarty, rev. James B. Little, pastor of the First Baptist church officiating. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wright and for the past three and a half years has been assistant cashier of the I. C. Railroad at Benton. The groom is the oldest son of B. F. McCarty of Salem, Ill., and is a civil and mining engineer, located at Marion, Ill. After refreshments were served the happy couple took the C. & E. I. for Marion where they will make their home.

While only the members of their immediate families, together with the pastor and his wife, witnessed the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. McCarty have a host of friends in this city who wish for them a happy and prosperous life.

Green - Wade

Mr. Robert Green and Miss Margorie Wade, both of this community were married by Rev. Ernest Connett at the M. E. Parsonage at 7 o'clock Saturday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Robb acting as attendants.

The groom is the son of Mrs. J. T. Arnold of this city and is a farmer residing west of town.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wade living east of this city. She is a graduate of the local High School with the class of '20. She is employed as teacher of the North Fork School and will finish teaching the term. The young couple will reside on the groom's farm.

A fine dinner was given the immediate relatives at the home of the brides parents Sunday and another dinner Xmas at the J. T. Arnold home.

The EXPRESS joins their many friends in extending congratulations

1922 **Lowe-White**

Mr. Edward R. Lowe of Collinsville and Miss Rhea White of Amy Colo. both formerly of this city were united in marriage at high twelve on Wednesday October 25th in the Pastor's Study of the M. E. Church at Colorado Springs Colo. Rev. Dr Kline of the M. E. Church officiating.

The bride is the daughter of the late Doug White who lived south of this city. She and her mother Mrs. Florence White have made their home with her brother, Carl White at Amy Colo. for the past few years.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lowe of this city. He is a partner of the firm of Lowe Bros. of Collinsville Ill. who are engaged in the garage business.

This young couple are very well known by all in this community and will be at home to their many friends after December 1st, in Collinsville where the groom has a new modern bungalow under construction.

The Express joins their many friends in extending congratulations.

Northampton county, says:

go among horses, the most fatal disease, and as the spinal disease among the same class out of the stable apparently well, and after n, completely paralyzed, and unable to get a early part of winter, during snow and bad with the assistance of a dozen strong men, the spot. I have taken mine home on low stables, padded them all round with straw as out in their frantic efforts to get up, success: I took an empty salt-bag and filled water was poured, and it was then applied to s renewed every half hour by careful men rubbed dry and a mild laxative medicine was raised to his feet by means of a side of dleys. This was done at intervals of six out thirty minutes, when he was let down ded for eight or ten days. If left to lie will never recover. Veterinary surgeons, purging, and applying turpentine to the

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Benjamin Francis Doolen, second son of Charles and Della Robb Doolen, was born in Foster township the 2nd day of Dec. 1895. On the afternoon of Dec. 29 at a U. S. Veterans hospital, in Chicago, his soul was carried to that Great Beyond to be with the mother, who preceded him June 26, 1918.

He was, at the time of his death, 27 years and 27 days old.

He had been in poor health for about three years, his young life gradually weakening until the last spark was made dark.

This boy has lived among us al



his life except the time he was in service to bear the heavy load. He met the call to do his part to make this world a decent one in which to live.

He attended K. H. S. being a member of the Class of 1916.

After coming out of the service he entered the Washington University of Dentistry, but on account of his health he was obliged to give up his school work.

He was made a Master Mason at the age of twenty one in the Kinmundy Lodge A. F. & A. M. 398.

He attended the M. E. Sunday School, and was a member of Mrs. Bargh's Class when the boys of this

Class were called into service.

Frank was a young man reserved in manner but always kind to every one and to do for others he was not found wanting when weighed in the balance.

He leaves to mourn their great loss, a father, two brothers—William and Eli, one sister—Mrs. Ruby Garrett, his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Mack Robb and Mr. Ben Doolen, of this city, many relatives who very near and dear to him, never tired in doing for Frank, and a host of friends.

The American I
Obituary of Chas. L. See

Chas. Luther See was born in Kinmundy Township, April 28, 1874 on the farm where he died Feb. 28, 1923, aged 48 years and ten months.

He was converted at the age of twenty years and united with the Baptist Church and remained true to the church and the cause of Christ. He was married Mar. 3, 1915 to Miss Margaret Soper. To this union were born five children, two dying in infancy.

He leaves his wife, three small sons, Frederick, John and Charles, an aged father and five sisters, Mrs. Lida Gaffaney, of Sebastian, Fla., Mrs. Nellie Mazanek, of Alma, Florence, Carrie and Gertrude at home. His mother, two brothers and two children preceded him in death.

He has a good disposition and was of a fine Christian character. He has fought a good battle, has finished his course and has kept the Faith.

The funeral services were held from the home Thursday afternoon Rev. W. R. Bradley, officiating. Interment was made in the Eastland Cemetery.

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bles, with such every sure just are, dis- ween pro- the

P.

orted ation. have eater been read- which keep- tried only tivate so salt sex or aw, of pri is is the earth- w the omach t have found m the

raged, wisest te, and wants, anago- hanges are es- either differ- es, as, on the bright their for tho eks of The in the

This is the town our dads built

This is the dame, that lived in
the town our dads built

This is the lamp that lighted
the dame, that lived in the
town our dads built.

This is the cow, that kicked the
lamp, that lighted the dame,
that lived in the town, our dads built.

This is the fire that appalled the sight
From the lamp upset that autumn ^(sight)
It burned the barn from floor to roof.
And scorched the cow with a fisley ^{hoof,}
That kicked the lamp,
That lighted the dame,
That lived in the town our dads
built.

58
C

And it burned apace to east & north
From a thousand roofs, the flames
burst forth,
It turned the town to an ^{evanescence} ash
But our dads braced up,
And the town replaced.

And they built it better, and
bigger, and higher,
Proof against assaults of the
demon fire,
Till it stands today like a
glorious bride,
The talk of the world and the
Nations pride.

Collected from a poem that was
laid in this book by the author

60

A Good Woman of Alma Township Dead

Sarah Dean was born on June 1st, 1848, and departed this life on Oct. 25th, 1922, aged 74 years, 4 months and 24 days.

She was married to H. B. Sullens in September, 1867. To this union were born 8 children, three having preceded her to the spirit world.

She leaves a husband, five children, fifteen grandchildren, two brothers and one sister to mourn their loss.

She professed faith in Christ in 1893 and united with the M. E. church at Mt. Moriah of which she remained a faithful member until death overtook her.

She was a good wife, a kind and loving mother and a friend in need to all and specially to little children.

Card of Thanks.

We sincerely appreciate the many kind favors extended to us during the illness and death of our beloved wife and mother. We thank everyone for their many tokens of friendship.—H. B. Sullens and family.

Forrest See Killed in Oklahoma

Buried on His Wedding Day

Miss Margaret Pugh is lonely today.

Forrest W. See, happy and care-free, is dead, his life snuffed out in a second.

Death stalked into the darkened pit of an elevator shaft yesterday morning leaving in its wake a lifeless form and a broken heart.

Forrest and Margaret were to have been married tomorrow. Only a few hours before the counterbalance of the elevator had crushed Forrest's skull, killing him instantly, they had sat planning the future.

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A premonition of the tragedy startled Margaret as she pressed a farewell kiss to his lips as he turned with a laugh to his room Monday night.

"Forrest, I tremble for you often since that terrible accident which killed the elevator boy in the Railway Exchange building," she said recalling the accident which killed Clarence Lynn only a few weeks ago.

"Don't worry about me, dearie," he laughed. "When I am working on an elevator or in the shaft, the elevator remains still."

"Goodnight, dearie, don't tell about the wedding," he begged.

"We'll keep it secret."

See, who was 27 years old, was killed when his head was crushed by the counter balance weights of an elevator under which he was working in the Calhoun's Dry Goods company store at 9 o'clock yesterday morning.

Some additional electrical apparatus was needed and See an employee of the Otis Elevator company, had been assigned to the job.

"You may run between the first and top floors, but don't come to the basement," he had told F. S. Rice, who had charge of the elevator and whose son Harvey Rice also operates an elevator in the building.

Even though he was warned by the younger Rice of his danger, the young electrician only joked.

The ton counter balance weights, which descended as the elder Rice ascended in his car, struck the electrician, crushing his head. The operator was unaware of any accident until his son noticed See caught beneath the weights, and screamed to his father to lower his car.

The body was taken to the Williams Undertaking parlors and few in the store knew of the tragedy.

L. H. See, brother of the dead

man who makes his home at the Harris hotel, said the killing was purely accidental.

See had lived in Muskogee about nine months. Besides his brother he is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles See of Kimmunity Okla. The body will be taken there for burial.

C. R. Alexander who is in charge of the Otis Elevator company's office here described the affair as one of the freak accidents that sometime occur and against which no precaution seems effective.

(Muskogee Daily Phoenix)

Obituary

Forrest William, son of Charles and Alice See, was born in Omega Township, Dec. 23, 1894; died at Muskogee, Okla. Sept. 12, 1922 aged 27 years, 8 months and 19 days.

During a series of meetings by Rev. Gray, Forrest with his father and brothers professed a faith in Christ and in October, 1910 united with the Presbyterian Church at Omega where he remained a faithful member until the time of his death.

Forrest was educated in the rural schools and grew to manhood in the christian home of his parents.

In June 1918 he enlisted in the service of his country then engaged in the World's War. After a few months of training in the Army Camps he was sent to France where he saw seven months of active service at the Front sharing the hardships, problems, emotions and ideals of many other soldier boys. After the signing of the Armistice he received an honorable discharge.

Forrest was a member of the American Legion of Kimmunity and only recently joined the Yoeman of America Lodge at Muskogee.

He leaves to mourn his loss his parents, one brother, Lewin, two

sisters-in-law, Mesdames Mary and Donnie See and countless other relatives and friends.

Two of his brothers, Earl and Stanley preceded him to the Great Beyond.

Forrest's death, which was accidental, came as a severe shock. He will be sadly missed by his many acquaintances and his place in the home can never be filled.

To the sorrowing ones we would say, let the deep wounds fade to a gentle sorrow while with Him we repeat, "Thy will, not mine, be done"

The body was brought to Salem Thursday morning, accompanied by L. H. See and wife and was taken to the home of Forrest's parents where the funeral services were held at 1:30 P. M. Thursday. Rev. W. R. Bradley, officiating. Interment was made in Evergreen Cemetery under the auspices of the American Legion.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many neighbors and friends for their assistance in any way during death of our beloved son and brother. Also for the floral offerings, the beautiful songs and kind words of sympathy.

The Family

J. LEM BALLANCE



60a

OBITUARY.

Sarah Alexander Kell was born Jan. 1, 1851, died Oct. 22, 1922, aged 71 years, 9 months and 21 days.

About seventy-five years ago, a certain man, then still walking in life's early morning light, built a little home on the edge of the prairie in Bond county, Illinois. He and his wife had already been married somewhat more than ten years and three sons had been born into their home.

When the 19th century was half gone, when the last leaf on the calendar of the year 1850 was finished, and when New Year's day of 1851 had arrived, there came also into the household of this pioneer family on the prairie, a baby girl to add the cher of her presence to the opening year.

The little girl received the name of Sarah Helen (Alexander.) The child lived and grew,—“increasing in wisdom and stature,”—for, as the years passed by, her heart was ever kindly, her hands ever helpful, her sympathies ever ready—and these things are the highest wisdom.

Throughout the goodly term of life awaiting her, she was ever a giver of gladness, comfort and encouragement. Those who knew her best and who were the beneficiaries of her ministry of love, rise up to call her blessed.

In the year 1854 the family moved from Bond to Marion county, and from that time in her early childhood, this county and this vicinity, have been her dwelling place.

All her family, except a little brother, Cyrus, who died before they left Bond county, grew to maturity. Abner T., Thomas H., and Frank M., the eldest, now in his 81st year, survive her. The father, D. G. Alexander, died not far from this place in Feb., 1870. Her mother died in April, 1904.

In her young, bright, strong womanhood, Sarah was married on July 3, 1866, to Sergeant David F. Kell, of the 111th Illinois Volunteers.

The following spring they moved to the place which continued to be her home until the day of her death, a period of more than fifty-five years.

The children born into this house were Lincoln S., Anna Violet and Albert Baker, and one other little son who died when but a few weeks old. The children named are here present today, together with her children's children, which, like Jacob of old, she was permitted to see

growing up around her.

It goes without saying that no life story can be measured by the calendar; it can not be told in terms of names and dates and years. Life's ideals, motives and principles, which we cannot adequately analyze or even determine; the qualities of the heart, the service of the hands, the things sought for, prayed for and toiled for; the influence exerted and the character built up, these invisible and spiritual things, these personal qualities of kindness, unselfishness and fidelity to duty,—these make life good and wholesome and helpful.

In a manner, our sister's life was uneventful, monotonous, but withal, a life of unremitting industry, of untiring devotion and loving service. The writer has never known a life with less self-seeking, nor has the writer ever known anyone who sought more sincerely to do that which was true and right. Her heart had none of the venom of bitterness, the sting of malice, the poison of suspicion and hatred. So, quietly, humbly, faithfully, she lived out nearly 72 years of patient ministry, loving service and simple faith. For, from her girlhood, she has been a sincere, pure-minded follower of our Lord and Savior. We have not the date when she became a member of this (Bethel) church, but it antedates her marriage and goes back well toward sixty years.

Quite a number of the later years have been a period of failing faculties; at times, of weakness and pain. Failing vision threatened her with blindness, but life's torch was extinguished before a curtain of darkness was drawn over her eyes.

These enfeebled years were years of growing rest and quietness. One by one life's busy tasks were laid down. Her patience and serenity of spirit were good to see. She lived in to the end in a way to shame in us all that was unworthy, to challenge in us every thing true and lovely, and of good report.

The end came apparently without pain, on Sunday, Oct. 22. She would have been seventy-two years old on next New Year's day.

As she entered the shadows, God's grace was sufficient, and hers was "the peace that passeth understanding."

60B

Bread, Biscuits, Muffins, &c.

Pop-Overs.—Three cups of milk, three cups of flour, three eggs. Bake half an hour in a quick oven in cups.

Corn Meal Flapjacks.—One quart boiling milk, two cups Indian meal—white. That known as "corn flour" is best.

Virginia Beaten Biscuit.—Two quarts of flour, one tablespoonful lard, one spoonful soda, half teaspoonful salt; mix with cold water, and beat well.

Rice Muffins.—Take one cup of cold boiled rice, one pint of flour, two eggs, one quart of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, and one teaspoonful of salt; beat very hard and bake quickly.

Muffins.—One half cup butter, one-half cup sugar, two cups milk, three tablespoonfuls of yeast powder rubbed thoroughly into a scant quart of flour, and a little salt; bake in muffin rings.

Sally Lund.—One pint sifted flour, one cup white sugar, one scant cup butter, one cup milk, three eggs, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one cup soda, a little salt. Stir all together; bake twenty minutes.

Waffles.—One quart sweet milk, nine well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the milk and strained, and two of cream tartar sifted with the flour. Make the batter as thick as pound cake batter.

Corn Bread.—Four eggs, two cups sour milk, two cups sweet milk, three tablespoonfuls sugar, one teaspoonful soda, lard size of hen's egg, which must be melted before mixing, one teaspoonful salt, corn meal to make batter thin enough to pour. Bake in hot, quick oven.

Coc-Cake.—Pour enough scalding water or milk on corn meal (sifted), to render it moist. Let it stand an hour or longer; Put two or three heaping tablespoonfuls on a hot griddle greased with lard or pork. Make the cake about one-half inch thick and round. Brown and turn.

Boston Brown Bread.—Three and three-quarters cups Indian corn meal, two and one half cups of rye meal (not flour), two thirds cup of molasses, one quart milk (either sweet or sour, two even teaspoonfuls soda, dissolved in the milk; steam in tin pudding boiler five hours; take off the cover and set in till morning.

Flannel Cakes, without Eggs.—Two cups white Indian meal, two quarts milk, one-half cup yeast, flour for good batter, boiling water, a little salt. Scald meal with a pint boiling water; stir in the milk, and strain through a colander; then add the flour and yeast. Cover and let the batter stand until morning. Salt, and if at all sour, stir in a little soda.

Corn Cake.—Three eggs whipped light, yolks and whites separately, two cups sour or buttermilk, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in boiling water, one tablespoonful white sugar, one small teaspoonful of salt. Corn meal enough to make a rather thin batter. Bake in a shallow pan, or in small tins, thirty minutes in a hot oven.

Southern Batter-Bread or Egg-Bread.—Two cups white Indian meal, one cup cold boiled rice, three eggs well beaten, one tablespoonful melted butter, two and a half cups of milk, or enough for soft batter, one teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of soda. Stir the beaten eggs into the milk, the meal, salt, butter, last of all the rice. Beat well three minutes, and bake quickly in shallow pan.

Vienna Bread.—Two pounds sifted flour banked around pan, one-half pint of milk, one-half pint of water; mix a thin batter, quickly add one-half pint milk, which has been dissolved one-half ounce salt and seven-eighths ounce compressed yeast; leave remainder of flour against side of pan; cover and keep free from air forty-five minutes; then mix in rest of the flour until dough leaves side and bottom of pan. Let stand for two and a half hours. Divide into one-pound pieces. Subdivide into twelve pieces. Fold corner of each piece to centre, turn over to side for thirty minutes. Put in hot oven, bake twenty minutes.

Carrie's Miscellaneous work

Milk Porridge.—Two cups best oatmeal, two cups water, two cups milk.

For Curing Beef or Tongue.—¼ ounce potash, ¼ ounce saltpetre, 1 pound brown sugar, 1½ pounds of rock salt. For twenty-five pounds.

Pickle for Ham.—Four gallons water, six pounds salt, two and a half pounds of sugar, two and a half ounces saltpetre. Boil and skim the pickles; put the hams in when perfectly cold; let them remain six weeks. Sufficient for fifty pounds.

Oat Meal Gruel, for Invalids.—Two cups Irish or Scotch oat meal, two quarts water, one teaspoonful salt. Let oat meal soak over night in half the water. Strain. Add rest of the water with the salt, and boil until it thickens. Let it cool to a jelly. Eat with powdered sugar and cream.

To Cure Beef for Drying.—To every twenty-eight or thirty pounds allow one teaspoonful of saltpetre, one quart of fine salt, mixed with molasses until the color is about that of brown sugar; rub the pieces of meat with the mixture, and when done, let all stick to it that will. Pack in a deep, narrow vessel, as a keg or half barrel, that the pickle may cover the meat, and let it remain forty-eight hours. Take it out, and hang in suitable place for drying.

MEASURES FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.—One quart wheat flour, of soft butter, broken loaf sugar, makes one pound; Indian meal, best brown sugar, one pound two ounces; white sugar, powdered, one pound one ounce; ten eggs, one pound; sixteen large tablespoonfuls make one-half pint; eight, one gill; four, one-half gill; common sized tumbler holds one-half pint; common wine glass, one-half gill; sixty drops make one teaspoonful.

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Moore Cream-Pie.—Roll out the up-
per and under crust with a little flour
between, bake a delicate brown, split
them as soon as done, and set them
away until wanted for the table then fill
them between with a custard made with
two eggs, two-thirds cup of white sugar,
two tablespoonfuls of flour and salt,
season and scald together until thick-
ened. When almost cold, fill the pie,
and set when cold.

To Cook Corn Starch.—Take a little
more than enough water to cover the
milk, and a well beaten egg; then pour
into three plates of boiling milk and let boil
three minutes. To be eaten cold with
sweetened cream, flavored with lemon or
vanilla. It is nice for dessert and ruberly
made.—Mrs. G. BENNETT, Waverly, Iowa.
Portable Lemonade.—One oz. powdered
tartaric acid, 6 ozs powdered white sugar, 1
dr essence of lemon. Mix and let the mix-
ture dry thoroughly in the sun. When dry
divide it into 24 equal lots, each lot
is packed in a paper which is splendid

Fish, Meats and Oysters.

Stuffed Veal, Beef Hearts, &c.—Two cups of bread crumbs, one of chopped pork, one-half lemon peel, grated; little lemon juice, thyme, &c. to flavor. Same for roast turkey, &c.

Oyster Stew.—Put one quart oysters, in their own liquor, on a moment they begin to boil, skim oysters out and add to the liquor, half hot cream, salt, pepper and mace to suit. Skim well; remove; add oysters, and add one and a half ounces butter. Serve hot, with toast or bread.

Chicken Fricassee.—Take two chickens, cut up, and lay them in with two slices of lean ham, two small e-chalots, and a few blades of thyme. Season fowls with pepper and salt. Add a little water. When all done, add half a pint of cream and a lump of butter the size of a walnut in flour. Keep the fricassee constantly stirring till done.

Fried Oysters.—Take large-sized; drain; sprinkle with salt and pepper, cool for twenty minutes. Then roll each one separately in bread crumbs in between eggs and milk; then again season; and again mix with bread. Put into boiling hot lard. Remove, and serve as soon as brown. Season with butter, salt, pepper and any acid sauce.

To Cook Fillet of Beef.—It is the under side of the loin. Remove and fat, take out the bones. After trimming and larding, put into pan, some of which are some small pieces of pork and beef suet. Sprinkle with salt and pepper. Add one cup of water. Bake in hot oven thirty minutes, often, with hot water.

To Boil Fish.—Except salmon; place in an iron kettle with salted water. Add a little vinegar or lemon juice. Boil gently, not to break. Remove water as soon as thoroughly done, and drain before the fire. A little parsley, carrots or cloves, with other seasoning, adds to flavor and appearance. **Sauce**—Drawn butter, with hard boiled egg sliced.

To Bake Fish.—Do not remove head or tail. Stuff, sew, or wind around the fish. Lay pieces of sliced pork across top. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, and bread crumbs. Pour hot water into pan. Bake as often as baking. Serve with drawn butter sauce. If not frequently basted, the fish will dry.

Broiled Steak.—Grease the gridiron with pork or suet. Have it hot on the steak over hot coals. Cover. In a moment when steak is cold, it over. Watch, and turn frequently. Do not let out juice by sticking middle. Remove to a hot platter. Sprinkle well with salt and pepper, and wash. Set platter into oven a few moments, to let butter soak well in. The juice of a good steak is inside of it—not a gravy in the dish.

To Cure Hams.—One ounce saltpetre to each ham; one pint pure; to one pound of saltpetre; quarter pound salt to every pint of molasses; the mixture until it nearly boils, and while hot rub it in the meat well, around the bones. Let hams lie one week; then place them in a strainer three weeks; remove, and smoke eight hours in fresh water; hang two weeks; smoke three to five days according to size. Then wrap up in paper, and tie close. Then tie in cotton cloth bags. Separate the paper, the cloth by stuffing in shavings or sawdust. Hang near the roof.

Saratoga Potatoes.—Shave thin, soak in ice water thirty minutes, boiling lard to light brown; drain and salt. Serve hot in folded napkins.

Cooked Cucumber.—Peel and cut into quarters. Remove the seeds into salted boiling water, and boil until tender. When done, place on toast and spread with butter.

Lyonnaise Potatoes.—Six potatoes, parboiled, and when cold, all into dice; one half onion, chopped; butter or dripping for frying; parsley, pepper and salt. Add seasoning and serve dry.

Boiled Peas.—First boil the pods in a little water. Skim out the put the peas in; also a little butter, cream, salt and pepper. Cook in water. When served, add the juice. A trifle of sugar assists the flavor.

Fork and Beans.—Soak one quart beans over night. Next day one large onion. When nearly done, take out the onion and place beaning dish. In centre of the beans put half pound of salt pork, not too high. Pour in some of the water in which beans are boiled, and bake or broil.

Spinach or Greens.—Of spinach, dandelion, cowslips, beet tops, &c. thoroughly. Put into just enough salted boiling water to cover. When squeeze out all the water and press through a colander. Fry a few with a little salt, pepper and butter. Serve with slices of hard-boiled egg.

Boiled Asparagus.—Place heads one way; tie in small bundles; off to equal lengths. Put into salted boiling water and boil until tender; well drained, arrange upon thin slice of toast. Pour over them, drawn sauce. Cook eighteen minutes.

Stuffed Tomatoes.—Get them as large and firm as possible; cut place in the top, scrape out all the soft parts; mix with stale bread, onions, parsley, butter, pepper and salt; chop very fine and fill them carefully; bake in a moderately hot oven; put a little butter in the pan that they do not burn or become dry.

Devilled Tomatoes.—One pint tomatoes, one hard boiled egg only, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, one and one-half tablespoonfuls one raw egg whipped light, one teaspoonful powdered sugar, salt, mace, pepper. Pound the boiled yolk, rub in butter and seasoning. Beat vinegar, heat almost to a boil. Stir in the beaten egg until the mixture is thick. Set in hot water while you cut the tomatoes in thick slices. Broil over fire. Lay on a hot chafin dish, and pour hot sauce over them.

Jason Simer Buried

Near Cisco, Ill. 1929

Jason R. Simer of Monticello, passed away at his home Saturday morning of heart trouble. He was aged 69 years.

Mr. Simer spent his early life in Marion County, residing a number of years near Omega. After graduating from the Southern Illinois Normal at Carbondale, he taught in a number of schools in the county before going to Piatt county, where he continued to teach school many years. He also served as assessor for 4 years.

He was a member of the Methodist church, being loyal and faithful in the work of the church. Mr. Simer is survived by his wife, four sons, two sisters and one brother.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. Church in Monticello, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock and interment was made in the cemetery near Cisco.

Mr. Simer was a brother-in-law of Mrs. S. A. Whisnant of this city, and is quite well known here by many.

C. W. Hadden of Omega

Township Passed Away

Former Supervisor Charles W. Hadden, of Omega township and an old resident of Marion county died last Friday and was buried Sunday afternoon. Mr. Hadden had been a patient sufferer for many years of cancer of the stomach and his death was not unexpected by his family. Charlie Hadden was one of the county's best citizens and was always among those who were doing the good things in the interest of their community. The sympathy of this community is with the bereaved family and relatives.

S. E. DAVIDSON OF SALEM IS KILLED

FALLS FROM RUNNING BOARD OF AUTO TO ROAD PAVEMENT

Samuel E. Davidson, 67, well known store and garage owner of Salem, was fatally hurt six miles east of Carlyle last night, when he fell from the running board of his machine onto the pavement, fracturing his skull. He died a few minutes later.

The car was being driven slowly at the time by his son, Samuel Jr., and the father had stepped onto the running board to get a flash light out of the rumble seat as the headlights on the Davidson machine were giving trouble.

Davidson was returning from North Dakota with Mrs. Davidson and their son, Samuel Jr. They had been in the west to inspect a farm which he owned there. The accident occurred about 6:30 last night and Homer Gaines and R. K. Hooker, local detectives, who were returning from East St. Louis, were the first to reach the scene. Davidson died within a few minutes after the accident.

Besides his wife and son, Samuel Jr., Mr. Davidson leaves two other sons, Scott, dentist in Chicago, and John, an employe of the C. & E. I. R. R., also two daughters, Mrs. June Gustaf of Newark, N. J., and Miss Susan of Salem.

Funeral arrangements had not been made, pending the arrival of relatives.

A coroner's inquest was held over Davidson last night by Deputy Coroner Fred Hadelein of Clinton county and a verdict of accidental death was reached.

Mrs. Henry Sipes

Passed Away

Mrs. Henry Sipes passed away at her home south and east of the Elder School in Omega Township, Wednesday morning after a lingering illness, at the age of 78 years, 4 months and 15 days. The funeral services will be held this afternoon from the Christian church south of Omega, at 1 o'clock and interment made in the Lovell Grove Cemetery.

ALMA CITIZEN DIES TUESDAY

Granville Gammon, one of Alma's respected citizens, passed away at his home, Tuesday morning at 12:30 o'clock following a lingering illness of several months duration, at the age of 77 years.

Mr. Gammon came to Alma from Clay county and had resided in Alma 52 years at the time of his death. During his lifetime he served five terms as supervisor of Alma township, two terms as county Sunday school superintendent and 30 years as a Justice of the Peace. He is survived by his wife, two sons and two daughters as follows: Mrs. Hazel Aldrich of Alma, Mrs. Jennie Osborn of Alma, Charles Gammon of Kinmundy and Rev. J. W. Gammon of Donnellson.

Funeral services will be held today (Thursday) from the Methodist church in Alma, with Rev. C. S. Tritt, pastor of the Central Church in West Frankfort, officiating.

MRS. CHAS. DISS DIES SATURDAY

Mrs. Charles Diss, aged 64 years, passed away at the family home, five miles northwest of Kinmundy, at two o'clock Saturday afternoon very unexpectedly.

Mr. and Mrs. Diss went to Centralia Friday morning and returned home that afternoon. It was on the trip home that she became ill. She was given medical attention as soon as possible but lived only a short while. Besides her husband, she is survived by five sons, Floyd, Orville, Marlin, Lowell and Howard, two daughters, Mrs. Chas. Blomberg and Miss Beulah Diss, together with two brothers, Clarence Tanna and Dr. H. L. Hanna and a number of grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from the Shanghai church Monday morning at eleven o'clock, with Rev. Neider of Loogootee, officiating, and interment was made in the Gray cemetery.

There are from three to eight in a

family of Norway an officer is employed as a foreman on the subject of agriculture. He is in correspondence with the different agricultural associations of Norway,

OBITUARY

William B. Kagy, the last surviving child of Christian and Annie Kagy, passed quietly and peacefully away, after a painless sickness of a short duration on Tuesday evening, November 23, 1926, aged 80 years, one month and one day.

"Uncle Bill" as he was best known by relatives and friends, was born and reared in Marion county, Illinois, and practically spent his entire life within a radius of a few miles of the farm on which he was born and was therefore little known beyond the circle of friends and relatives by which he was surrounded.

In the year of 1860 he was united in marriage with Elizabeth Jane Phillips who, now, after 66 years of faithful service as a faithful wife and companion, yet surviving on with an abiding faith and earnest hope that in a very short time at most, at the Savior's call, she too will go away to dwell with "Pa" in that city not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

He is still further survived by four sons and four daughters, five sons having preceded him to the glory world.

In early manhood an earnest and public profession of faith in his Lord and Master, and united with the Baptist church at Summit Prairie and was for some years a devout member, and was an earnest student of the Bible and spent much of his time in reading and meditation.

He lived with a never faltering faith that his name was written in the Lamb's Book of life and that some day he would be called to dwell in a mansion which his Savior had gone to prepare.

Upright and honest in his dealings with his fellow man, and more sinned against than sinning, he left this world owing no man aught but to love him.

During the last few days of life, conscious of the fact that his sun was fast sinking, he often expressed himself as ready and willing to go and his abiding faith in a just and merciful God, sustained him to the end.

Thus, his life so often filled with privations, sorrow and sore trials, came to a beautiful close but his memory will dwell long with those who knew him best.

We are again reminded of the uncertainty of life, and the entire community is in mourning by the sudden passing of a dear friend and neighbor, Mrs. Anna Stokely. In the best of spirits she spent Saturday morning in social chat with a neighbor, who departed about noon. When her son, Hayes, came to the house about three o'clock she was lying on the floor unconscious.

Medical skill and all that kind, loving hands might do could not prevail against the call of the Death Angel, although her spirit lingered until Monday morning, February 14, 1927.

Her winning personality and kind smile made friends of everyone and her memory will long be enshrined in our hearts. Especially will she be missed by the Community Club of which she has been a good member. The Club is in its fifth year and the circle had never been broken by the death of a member. The grief stricken relatives have our deepest sympathy in their hour of trial.

Miss Jessie Eagan Died 1926 After Long Illness

Miss Jessie Eagan died at the home of her father, Jesse Eagan in Alma Township, after a lingering illness with tuberculosis, on December 20, at the age of 31 years and one day. She is survived by two sisters, Miss Clara Eagan, who resides at home, and Mrs. Nellie Black and three brothers, Herschel, Bert and Robert.

The funeral services were held from the home of her father, Jess Eagan, on Saturday, December 22, at 10 o'clock a. m., conducted by Rev. H. C. Temple, pastor of the Presbyterian church of this city. Interment was in the Eagan cemetery, two miles north of Salem.

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PASSING OF 1924 MRS. PRUETT

Mrs. Anna E. W. Pruett, aged 77 year, 11 months, passed away at her home in Kinmundy Friday afternoon at 1:15 o'clock after a short illness.

Mrs. Pruett was the mother of seven children, all of whom have preceded her except two sons, Jesse L. Whitaker of California and Eugene Pruett of Hayward, Wis. She is also survived by one sister, Miss Eva Sheppard of Chicago, three brothers who live in the west; Burdette Smith to whom she was a mother from early childhood to manhood and her stepchildren, C. F. and W. S. Pruett of Kinmundy; Mrs. E. C. Huggins of Leroy and Mrs. A. B. Mercer of Niagara Falls, N. Y. who assisted in caring for her during the closing years of her life.

Mrs. Pruett was a very efficient teacher in our public school for a number of years. She was a prominent member and an earnest worker in the M. E. church and was always greatly interested in temperance and Missionary work.

The funeral services were held from the M. E. church, Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, with Rev. E. Grey Wininger, officiating. Interment was made in Evergreen cemetery.

JUDD GREEN DIES IN WEST

Last Thursday morning John M. Green received a wire from Mrs. Ella Green, wife of Judd Green, stating that Judd Green had passed away at Los Angeles, Calif., on March 16, with apoplexy.

The passing of Mr. Green will be learned with regret by his many Salem friends who will remember him as the son of Dr. D. K. Green, when the family resided here many years ago in the residence now known as the J. D. Telford home, on West Main street.

tinguish himself for industry, and advancement in knowledge, he may and preferably to other applicants for The graduating examination of the

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Little Eugenia Kell Died At Marion

Eugenia Kell, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kell passed away at 2 a. m., Sunday, December 12, 1926, at their home near Marion. Little Eugenia was one of a very interesting pair of twins and will be greatly missed by Virginia, as they were strongly devoted to each other. Besides her parents and twin sister, she leaves one other sister, Alice to mourn her loss. The remains were brought from Marion Sunday evening and taken to the home of Lincoln S. Kell, north of Iuka where it was kept until Wednesday morning when funeral services were held at 11 o'clock at the Old Bethel church.

FUNERAL OF COL. SOBIESKI

Large Assemblage Passes in Final Tribute to a Former Well Known Salem Man.

H. J. Wibel, formerly of Salem, now a resident of Linwood, California, writes interestingly of the funeral services for Colonel John Sobieski which were held from the First Baptist church in Los Angeles, on Monday, November 14. Col. Sobieski passed away on Friday, November 11.

The funeral services were held at 2:30 o'clock continuing until after four o'clock, the great assemblage passing in final tribute beside the casket which was covered with a U. S. flag. A large number of men plainly showed their deep affection over the loss of the great man.

A number of addresses were made by prominent men. A Polish choir sang in their language. The U. S. flag was at the speakers' right, and the Red Polish flag, with what seemed to be a golden eagle in the center, was on the left. The pipe organ played "Nearer My God to Thee" and the church chimes responded with "Hide Me Oh My Savior Hide Me Till the Storm of Life is Past." Other hymns were played on the organ with response back and forth, chimes and organ, until the cortege had finally passed out.

Mr. Wibel writes that he always found Colonel Sobieski to be a real gentleman, not only a real gentleman but a great man.

MAKING GOOD BREAD.

Not every woman can make good bread, but nearly every woman thinks she can. Not every man knows what good bread is, but nearly every man thinks he does. Much of the misery of wedded life comes from bad bread. Love is apt to fly out of the window when poor bread comes on the table.

To make good bread every housewife must have good flour. Good flour is made from wheat that contains a large proportion of gluten. Varieties of wheat vary very much in this respect. Then the miller in grinding the wheat must understand his duty and do it. A "wet spell" of weather is the best time to have a grist ground.

The flour ought by all means to be sifted before using, and old flour is better than new. One great mistake is in mixing the dough too stiff; it should be as soft as it is possible to mould it.

The dough must be well kneaded. Give it a little more after you think it has had enough. Knead until it can be cut with a knife clean, without sticking.

The nice point is have the dough to "rise" enough and not too much. If not enough, the bread will be heavy; if too much it will be either sour or deficient in sweetness. As we have said before there are three kinds of bread—Sweet Bread, Bread and Sour Bread. The first named is the kind we are all after.

It is thought by some that new milk is preferable to water in mixing the sponge, as it gives the bread a sweet, rich taste that water cannot give it. A few cold, boiled potatoes grated in the milk helps to keep the bread moist. In winter warm the water or milk, and the flour should not be too cold.

The oven must be just hot enough to crust the loaf soon, without burning or browning it too much. It is very important when the loaves are in the oven to watch them carefully and not go off up-stairs to make the beds, nor in the garden to pull weeds. If a broom splint pushed through the center of the loaf comes out dry the bread is done.

Good yeast is absolutely essential. Stale hops will not make yeast that will make good bread. Our esteemed "Country Cousin," who makes charming bread, tells us about yeast. She says: "There are many varieties of yeast and every one is expected to think her own the best. We have used the same yeast in our two families for twenty-five years, each one making it separately about every two weeks, and if there are times we think advisable to change we do it with each other, but it is very seldom we have to do it."

It is made by taking five small potatoes, two handful of hops placed in a bag kept for the purpose, and two and a half tin-cups of boiling water; boil until the potatoes are done, then take them out into a stone or earthen pot, and beat them well, add two handful of salt and two tea-cups of flour, then scald with the hop liquor stirring it well, put it away to cool, leaving it until it is lukewarm before adding the yeast. We always save a tea-cup of the old yeast, and if it is the least sour, add one teaspoonful of ginger and one teaspoonful of molasses; it makes it like fresh yeast."

Some of the best bread-makers set no sponge, but mix the yeast right into the whole bulk of flour and let rise once only before making into loaves. This method oftenest produces sweet bread. At night mix the flour

RICED AND APPLE PUDDING.—Boil a cupful of rice for ten minutes; drain it through a hair sieve until quite dry. Pat a cloth into a pudding dish, and lay the rice round it like a crust. Cut six apples into quarters and lay them in the middle of the rice with a little chopped lemon peel a couple of cloves and some sugar. Cover the fruit with some rice, tie up tight and boil for an hour. Serve with melted butter sweeten and poured over or with cream.

BANANA SHORTCAKE.

Cream one-half cup butter, one cup of sugar, stir in one beaten egg, half a cup of milk, two cups of flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in round or oblong tins. Over one cake spread a pint of whipped cream. Sweeten to taste, into which has been stirred one large banana sliced thin. Lay the other over it and serve very hot.

BANANA BLANC MANGE.

Into a quart of boiling milk stir four table-spoonfuls of corn starch wet with a little milk and a quarter of a cupful of sugar. When it thickens set aside to cool. When properly cold stir in a small teaspoonful of extract of vanilla and two or three thinly-sliced bananas.

ICED COCOA.

To every pint of cocoa, made in the usual manner, add one-half of a cup of whipped cream. Beat it into the cocoa, sweeten to taste and let stand until cool. Serve in glasses partly filled with chipped ice.

DELICATE APPLE SAUCE.—Pare, halve, and quarter a sufficient quantity of nice stewing apples; put them into a baking dish, and cover thickly with sugar; bits of lemon peel may be added if liked. Put a plate over the dish, and set it into a pan having a little hot water in the bottom, and place in hot oven. Bake until the pieces are clear and tender.

RESIDENT OF KINMUNDY DIES

Mrs. Noah J. Robinett passed away at her home in Kinmundy, Wednesday morning, January 9, at eight o'clock, after an illness of three years duration, at the age of 68 years.

The deceased spent her entire lifetime in and near Kinmundy where she was held in high esteem. She is survived by her husband, one son, P. F. Robinett, and one sister, Miss Anna Chalfant who cared for her during her last illness.

Funeral services were held from the home Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, with Rev. E. Gray Winger officiating. Interment was made in the Evergreen cemetery.

Those attending the funeral from a distance were: Mrs. C. H. Robinett of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. John North, Mrs. James N. Robinett and sister of Centralia, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Robinett, Mr. and Mrs. Maxey Whitford, Mr. and Mrs. Orley Robinett, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jourdon of Farina and Harry Eagan of Galton.

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Obituary.

Eugene, oldest child of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Howell was born February 5th, 1882, and departed this life October 30th, 1895, aged 13 years, 8 months and 25 days. Eugene suffered 7 long weeks, and all through those long hours of pain he showed remarkable patience. He was an honest, obedient, industrious boy; a boy whom anyone could trust, and possessed a pleasant, obliging disposition. These beautiful traits of character were rewarded by the love of all who knew him. He was the pride of his devoted father and loving mother; the favorite grand-son and nephew of John Eagan's family of Kinnundy, a loving brother and dearly loved by his teachers, school mates and friends. He told his mamma a few days before his death that he wanted to get well, but he wasn't afraid to die, for if he did he would go to heaven, and there is not a doubt but that Eugene is safe in the arms of Jesus, for they that serve earthly parents as dutifully and willingly as he did, are truly servants of God. After taking this dear one from his father's and mother's loving embrace, grim monster, death, was yet unsatisfied, and took another of their sweet children, little Lou Lou who was born January 27th, 1888, and died November 21st, 1895, aged 7 years, 10 months and 6 days. Lou Lou wanted so much to get well, and everything was done for her that loving hands could do, but the All-Wise Father knew best, and took her to Himself, where no more suffering or harm could molest her, but where she could be cherished by angels around God's throne in heaven, and folded on His own precious bosom. Little Lou Lou's body was taken to Kinnundy on Nov. 23d, where the funeral was conducted by Rev. J. H. Ballance, in the Presbyterian church. The ceremony was very impressive and was attended by a large number of sympathizing friends. Four little girls, who were her schoolmates, bore the casket tenderly and set it

down in the altar amidst the beautiful floral decorations, which some kind hand had prepared, and just back of the casket were these lovely words in pure white letters—"When frost comes, leaves fade and flowers wither forever; likewise death has come and plucked a bud and taken Lou Lou home to God."

The many friends of Eugene and Lou Lou Howell realize that when Death came to pluck these two buds, that he chose to pluck two of the fairest buds of earth, which causes their parents' hearts to bleed, a dark shadow in their home, and a feeling of loneliness all about them; yet they do not mourn as those who have no hope, but realize that Jesus doeth all things well. These sweet children were too precious in His sight to endure the pain and sorrow of this world, so He took them to place them in the everlasting gardens, a very flower, brought safe through death's dark portal, becomes immortal, while their bodies lay side by side in the beautiful city of the dead at Kinnundy, to await the summons to arise in the likeness of the Redeemer. The relatives have the deepest sympathy of their many friends.

S. E. Purcell A FRIEND.

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Across the stream, your little one is taken
That you may fear no more the quick ^{flow} ~~dark~~
But that, with steadfast heart and faith unshaken
You may be ready after it to go.

This is the tender shepherd's loving pleasure,
To bless at once the little one and you;
He knows that where with him is your ^{treasure} ~~heart~~
There fixed forever, will your heart be too.

Selected

Spoken at Epworth League by Elsie when ^{small}

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VEL LIFE'S PATH TOGETHER

Offsprings and Friends To Help Them on 'Til They End the Journey.

Jan 1st 1923
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parker, celebrated their Golden wedding anniversary, on New Year's day at their home in Iuka, surrounded by their children, and relatives and friends.

One son, Herbert Parker, Jr., three grandchildren and four great grandchildren were present to join in the congratulations and good wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker enjoy good health, are highly respected by a large circle of friends throughout the county.

The following lines for the occasion were written by the Golden wedding bride:

Fifty summers with flowers and ripened grain,

Fifty winters with snow and frosty weather.

Since faith in each other and all the world,
They began their life together.

There were sweet faced babies to sing to sleep,

And dear pale faces o'er which to weep;

There were sorrowful days when storms swept by,
And clouds of trouble obscured the sky.

And happy days when the sun was bright,

And no shadows darkened the golden light;

Their path is leading down the hill,
Side by side they follow it still.

Now that their hair has grown so grey,
Their steps falter a little along the way;

Dear children and grandchildren, and many a friend,

Will help them on till they reach the end.
This log may not cost for attendants
The berries always come to maturity.

The soil is springy, is composed

These soils have generally about 18

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Wedding Bells

June 23 1923
Robnett-Williams

A quiet home wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Williams, Tuesday evening at 6:30 o'clock, by Rev. J. M. Long. The participating parties were Miss Lura Williams and Pleasant F. Robnett, bot' of this city. They were attended by Morris and Clara Williams, brother and sistet of the bride.

The bride is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Williams and a highly esteemed young lady. She is a graduate of K. H. S. and also a graduate of the Eastern Illinois Stater Teachers College, at Charleston, and has just finished teaching a successful term in the schools at Glen Ellyn.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Robnett and is a very successful business man, being the proprietor of the Star Garage and Ice Plant, in this city. He's a very industrious and ambitious young man, not only looking out for his own welfare but for the welfare of the community as well.

The young couple will make their home in the residence just completed by the groom. This residence is of the Old Colonial Style and is modern in every respect.

The Express joins their many friends in wishing them many years of happy wedded life.

Gray-See 1923

Mel Gray and Mrs. Margaret See, both of this city, were united in marriage Thursday January 1, at 2 o'clock by Rev. J. T. Long, pastor of the M. E. Church, South. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Davis.

They will make their home on the groom's farm north of town.

We join their many friends in extending congratulations.

SALEMITE TAKES ST. LOUIS BRIDE

Alfred Meyers and Frances Musbaum Wedded Sunday On Their Honeymoon.

Mr. Alfred Meyers of Salem and Miss Frances Musbaum were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Musbaum, Maple avenue, St. Louis, Sunday afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Dr. Miller.

The bride who is a most attractive young lady was bewitchingly attired in a traveling suit of red beaded cloth, trimmed with summer furs and wore a small black toque.

Harold Meyers a brother of the groom was best man and Miss Mary Musbaum, a sister of the bride was bride's maid.

Following the ceremony which was witnessed by only the families and immediate friends of the young couple there was a reception and bountiful repast served the guests.

The newlyweds left St. Louis at 2 o'clock for Chicago where they will spend the honeymoon and return to Salem Friday of this week, where they will for the present make their home with the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meyers, West Main St.

The groom is engaged in business with his father in Salem and has a standing in the business community and is held in esteem by all residents of the city. The bride is very well known in Salem as she frequently visited here and became well acquainted with the younger set who will gladly welcome this addition to their ranks.

The Republican joins with their hosts of friends in extending congratulations.

SALEM PEOPLE WELCOME BRIDE

Mrs. Alfred Meyers Formally Presented at Card Party and Reception.

Mrs. Alfred Meyers, one of Salem's most recent brides was formally presented to Salem Society through the medium of a luncheon and card party at the Legion hall, Tuesday afternoon given in her honor by her mother-in-law Mrs. Charles Meyers and Mrs. Sie Kaufman.

Over 80 Salem women attended and partook of a most delightful four course luncheon prepared by the Ladies Auxiliary of the Legion and served in a most acceptable manner. The decorations were in keeping with the period of St. Patrick's birthday the green predominating.

Following the luncheon the afternoon was passed with cards and sociability, eighteen tables being in play. The high scores in the order named were Mrs. H. J. Sweney, Mrs. J. C. Martin, Mrs. Sam Jones, Mrs. Mose Hoffman, Mrs. Cecil Maxey Kell, Mrs. C. O. Long, Mrs. W. A. Sargent, Miss Helen McMackin and Mrs. Catherine Laney.

Most delightful souvenirs of the occasion were awarded those ladies.

The out of town guests included, Mrs. Mose Hoffman, Mrs. Ray Hoffman, Mrs. Lyle Merritt and Mrs. Robert Scheribel of Centralia.

It was a most delightful gathering and all were charmed by the dainty little bride, in whose honor they had assembled.

Wedding Bells

Cecil Sheffler And Miss Lillie Black Married At M. E. South Parsonage

Sunday evening April 10 Mr. Cecil Shreffler and Miss Lillie Black after having attended services at the M. E. Church South in Kimmunity, quietly withdrew to the parsonage where they were united in marriage by Rev. A. T. Williams in the presence of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. George and daughter Eva Maxine.

Mr. Shreffler is a prominent farmer and fruit grower of Tonti township. The bride is the daughter of Mr. George Black also of Tonti.

Mr and Mrs Shreffler will make their future home with his mother just west of Alma. These are two of the most highly respected and well known young people of their community and their many friends unite in wishing for them a long and happy future.

ODIN, ILL., April 12.—The golden wedding celebration today of Mr. and Mrs. William D. Farthing of this city attracted more than local interest. The Farthing and Phillips families came to Illinois in pioneer days, settling in Tennessee Prairie, Marion County. William D. Farthing is 77 years of age and has practiced law more than half a century. He was born February 15, 1847, on his father's farm, seven miles southeast of Odin. His father, Hamilton Farthing, was a soldier in the Black Hawk war, with President Abraham Lincoln, and his brother-in-law, James Barr, became blind from a fever contracted while a soldier in the Mexican war.

At the age of 17 William D. Farthing enlisted in the Forty-eighth Illinois Regiment, and, with his brother, Richard C. Farthing, marched through Georgia, under the command of Col. Lucien Greathouse, of whom Gen. Sherman said: "His example was worth a thousand men." Upon being mustered out, at Little Rock, Ark., Farthing returned to Marion County and studied law in the office of Judge William Walker and later in the Land Office at Washington. In 1872 he was admitted to practice and was elected State's Attorney four times, but never in succession. He and the late Judge Edgar Jennings, a cousin of William Jennings Bryan, succeeded, by vigorous prosecution, in making enough enemies during their terms of office as State's Attorney to permit whichever one was out of office to defeat the other for re-nomination on the Democratic ticket. Each served four terms, covering, jointly, a period of thirty-two years. During President Cleveland's two administrations, Farthing served as Postmaster at Odin.

Judge Bryan's Pallbearer.

Farthing's first case, in a court of record, was tried before Judge Silas Lillard Bryan, father of William Jennings Bryan, and he recalls the son coming into the father's court, clad in knee trousers. At the funeral of Judge Bryan, Farthing was a pallbearer.

In 1874 he married Sarah B. Phillips, the granddaughter of William Johnson, one of "Marion's Men" in the revolutionary war. Mrs. Farthing was born near Nashville, Tenn., December 5, 1852, and removed to Illinois with her parents, Thomas and Eliza Chadwell Phillips, three years later. Two of her uncles fought under Gen. Jackson in the Indian campaigns.

Among the guests at the golden wedding were Judge Robert M. Farthing, Mount Vernon, Ill., who is a member of the State Bar Committee on Character and Fitness for the Fourth Appellate Court District of Illinois; Dr. Edgar E. Fyke, Centerville, Ill., a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. Farthing, minority member of the State Commerce Commission and a member of the Democratic State Central Committee; Dr. Warren R. Rainey, St. Louis, who was a Major in both the British and American armies during the world war, and W. Scott Matthews, a pupil of Mrs. Farthing during her school-teaching

days, is Pure Food Commissioner under Gov. Dunne.

Seven Children Present.

The seven children, all of whom are living, are spending the weekend with their parents. They are Mrs. Lulu M. Chamberlin, Mineral Wells, Tex., wife of John M. Chamberlin, former State Senator and Mayor of East St. Louis; Dr. Charles H. Farthing, Meeker, Colo.; Miss Nelle M. Farthing, a teacher in the East St. Louis High School; Mrs. Grace E. Heely, wife of Dr. Louis A. Heely, St. Libory, Ill.; Mrs. Floy E. Henry, wife of Dr. Fred H. Henry, and Attorneys Paul and Chester H. Farthing of East St. Louis, Ill.

Chester H. Farthing was a Lieutenant in the Ninth Field Artillery Regiment in the world war. Paul Farthing, who at the age of 12 lost his sight by the accidental discharge of a shotgun in the hands of a playmate, has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court in the First Judicial District of Illinois.

ON EASTER MORNING

LAKEVIEW, April 15.—At 10 a. m. Easter Sunday was solemnized the marriage of Mrs. Alice Jackson to Mr. Elisha Johnson.

Mrs. Myrna Jackson of Carrollton, played the wedding march, when the bridal couple coming from an adjoining room marched to an arch of flowers where Rev. Watson of Central City performed the beautiful wedding ceremony. The bride wore a beautiful dress of gray canton crepe with a corsage bouquet of violets and rose buds, the only ornament being a string of pearls. The groom wore a suit of gray.

After the congratulations were extended they marched to the dining room where a bounteous repast had been prepared. Twenty were seated at one table. Seventy-five guests were present, the ones from away being Prof. and E. T. Jackson and wife of Carrollton, eldest son of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. John Stine and daughter Agnes of Brownstown, Raymond Griner of Decatur, Ray Zoeller of Champaign, Prof. E. J. Jackson and wife of Alma, youngest son of the bride, Mrs. Ida Phillips, sister of the groom, of Alma, Billy Martin of Salem, Donald Pigg of Odin, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Phillips and Raymond McCance of Central City.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson received many beautiful and useful presents. They will reside with the bride's mother, Mrs. Margaret Myers at her country home. The bride and groom are highly respected as the bride has lived in this vicinity all her life and the groom has spent all his life in Tennessee Prairie where he lately sold his farm.

Friends extend their congratulations to the happy couple.

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FRIENDS EXTEND BEST OF WISHES

1926
Mrs. Ida Phillips of Tennessee Prairie and Mr. William Martin of near Salem motored to Carlyle on Thursday afternoon, April 23rd and were married by a Methodist minister. Mrs. Martin is well known in the Prairie, was born and has always lived in Tennessee Prairie. Mr. Martin is a prominent farmer living on his farm near Salem. All their friends join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Martin a long life of happiness.

A rousing charivari was given to them on Friday night at their home near Salem. Those from Tennessee Prairie who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Rube Johnson and family, Olive Albert, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frederick, Morey Johnson and Kenoid France.

Ross - Winters

Mr. William B. Ross and Miss Ruth Winters both of Salem were quietly united in marriage Saturday evening at 8 o'clock in Salem by Rev. O. L. Hawkins.

The bride is highly esteemed young lady of Salem and is employed as chief operator of the Bell Telephone Co. in Salem.

The groom is well known to everyone here, being a Kinmundy boy. For several years he owned and operated our local telephone exchange. When he sold out, he was employed as manager of the Salem exchange and still holds the same position. Since the selling of our local exchange by the Commercial Telephone Co. to the Bell Telephone Co., he has also taken care of the trouble of this plant.

The couple will make their home in Salem.

The Express extends hearty congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Cheeley Celebrate 25th Anniversary

1926
The home of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Cheeley of Omega was the scene of a very joyful occasion Sunday, August 16, when neighbors and friends and kinsmen numbering 123 assembled there to spread dinner under the shady trees on the lawn to do honor to Forrest and Minnie's 25th wedding anniversary. Of the sumptuous dinner it needs only be said that this is fried chicken time and what season is it that does not sponsor fluffy mashed potatoes, salads, pickles, sweet potatoes, ice cream, cake and pies beyond description. In fact it would be difficult to mention a dish that did not grace the loaded tables. The dinner was served cafeteria style in the pleasant shade.

The day was an ideal one, an addition of God's blessings of nature on this celebration of 25 years of wedded life. The host and hostess were the recipients of several useful and valuable gifts and after an afternoon of guests departed wishing all that is good might befall this union through many years to come.

Those attending from a distance were Scott Phillips and family of Bloomington; Elmer Cheeley and wife and daughter, of Mattoon; Mr. and Mrs. John Beard and granddaughter, Herschel Marlow and wife, Mrs. Alice Bennett and Mrs. Charles Clark and son, all of Xenia; Mr. Will Brubaker and granddaughter, Mr. Mrs. Edgar Brubaker, Mrs. Emma Feltman, Miss Kate Kagy, Logan Brubaker and wife and son, Pete Embser and Sam Parker and family of Salem; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Coffin and son, Will, of Alma; Miss Laura Marlow of Detroit, Mich.

The afternoon callers were Homer Kagy and wife of Alma; Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Storment, Mrs. Opal Lynch and Miss Lottie Lynch, all of Salem; Mr. and Mrs. Will Knisely; Mrs. Lucy Jones of Indiana; Mrs. Emma Stowers, of Peoria; Mrs. Lily Jones, Mrs. Emma Stowers; Leo Schooley of Ellsworth, Ill., and Miss Wilma Stanke of East St. Louis.—xx.

25 to 30 per cent., ad valorem; hence part of the tax.

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF IUKA PEOPLE

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Holstlaw Receive Congratulations of Fellow Citizens.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Holstlaw of Iuka observed their Golden wedding anniversary, Saturday, January 3, 1925. They have passed their entire married life in Iuka and have always been active in their church and business pursuits.

Mr. Holstlaw started to work in Iuka when a boy at \$8 per month. Later he purchased the business of the very firm with which he started. Later he disposed of his mercantile business and established a state bank of which he is now the president.

Mrs. Holstlaw attributes her long life and good health to out door living every year from April 1st to November 1st. They have two children, Herschel D. Holstlaw and Mrs. A. F. Kelly.

Mrs. Holstlaw whose maiden name was Clara Ruth Stevenson was an offspring of one of the pioneer families of Marion county. She was the daughter of Hon. S. E. Stevenson. For several years Mr Holstlaw was chairman of the board of supervisors, served three terms in the state assembly and two terms in the senate. Both are well known throughout the county and their host of friends unite in wishing them many more years of happiness and prosperity.

Three Golden Wedding Anniversaries

1924

During the past week, three couples in our city had the pleasure of having Golden Wedding Anniversaries.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Neil enjoyed their anniversary Wednesday December 24th. Mr. and Mrs. John Garner enjoyed theirs Wednesday, December 24th. Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Huggins enjoyed theirs Monday December 29th.

We join their many friends in wishing them many more years of happy wedded life.

Craig-Nelms 67

Mr. Eugene Craig and Miss Martha Nelms surprised their many friends by motoring to Salem last Thursday and being quietly married at the home of Rev. O. L. Hawkins at 3:00 o'clock. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Harold Biglow.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. J. H. Nelms and is very popular among the younger set, enjoying the friendship of a wide circle of friends. She has been employed as local operator for the Bell Telephone Co.

The groom is the youngest son of Mrs. Frances Craig and has been reared in this community, where he is held in high esteem. He served overseas during the World War as Bugler.

The happy couple will soon leave for Danville, where they will make their home.

The Express extends heartiest congratulations.

Former Marion County Woman Weds Army Officer

1925

Miss Winifred Coffin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Coffin of Alma township, was married to M. M. Goodwin officer in the U. S. army, with headquarters at Washington, D. C., in that city Jan. 2. This information reached her friends the early part of the week. The bride graduated from the Salem High school in the class of '22, and her friends throughout the county are numbered by her acquaintances. She is a sister of Mrs. E. B. Vandervort of this city and her friends here and in the county wish them great happiness and prosperity.

and States, which, with other fruits, is to the United States on an average

Miss Mildred Pullen of Alma and George H. Bargh of this city, were united in marriage last Thursday afternoon, by the Rev. O. L. Hawkins, at the latter's residence in Salem.

The couple motored to Salem, and were met at the parsonage by Mr. W. E. Williams of Alma and Miss Lois See, of Centralia, who attended them during the ceremony, which was pronounced shortly after three o'clock. The bride and groom then departed for a short honeymoon trip to St. Louis. They returned to Kinmundy Saturday night.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burd G. Pullen, of Alma, and a granddaughter of the late B. Pullen of Centralia. She attended high school in Centralia, for one year, and then came to Kinmundy high school, from which she graduated with the class '20. She has grown to womanhood in Alma, where she is held in high esteem. Since her graduation, she has been employed by her father in his store.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bargh, of this city, and has grown to manhood in our midst. He attended high school in Centralia, from which he graduated with the class '10. He is also a graduate of the U. of I. with the class of '14 with the Bachelor of Arts degree. He served overseas in the World War with the rank of Lieutenant. He was appointed Postmaster at Kinmundy on April 15, 1923, which position he now holds, fulfilling it to the greatest of satisfaction to his overseers as well as his patrons.

Sometime ago, he purchased the R. J. Andrews residence where the young couple will make their home. We join their many friends in extending congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Arnold Married Fifty Years Ago

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Arnold of this city, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary on Sunday, October 18, at their home, 1007 East McMackin



MR. AND MRS. J. W. ARNOLD.

street. The couple were married in St. Louis in 1875, and have been residents of Marion county all their lives.

All of the following children and grandchildren of the couple were present: Mrs. M. G. Logan and family, of Decatur; Marvin Arnold and family of Oglesby; Billie Arnold and family of St. Louis; James Arnold and family, Mrs. M. E. Kramer and family and Miss Nelle Arnold of this city. Several other relatives and friends called during the day.

The color scheme of red and white was carried out and all of the family of 23 were seated at one table. The day was one long to be remembered by those in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold received many beautiful gifts in honor of the occasion. Among them was \$50.00 in gold given to each by the their sons and daughters.

The occasion was also the eleventh birthday anniversary of their little grandson, Don Arnold.

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Golden Wedding Celebrants and Their Seven Children



WILLIAM D. FARTHING

MRS. WILLIAM D. FARTHING



Notable Gathering at Golden Wedding of Illinois Couple

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Farthing, Members of
Families Long Prominent in Civic and Military
Affairs, Entertain at Odin.

Left to right: Mrs. Lulu M. Chamberlin, Mineral Wells, Tex.; Dr. Charles H. Farthing, Meeker, Colo.; Miss Nelle M. Farthing, East St. Louis; Mrs. Grace E. Heely, St. Lohory, Ill.; Mrs. Floy E. Henry, Paul; and Chester H. Farthing, East St. Louis.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE GLOBE-DEMOCRAT.

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GOT HIS START BUYING HORSES

Halting the Horse Car Is Start Towards Fortune For Native of Odin.

P. M. Davidson, a native of Odin, and brother of Sam Davidson of Salem is now owner of \$1,500,000 worth of apartment house property and his rise to fortune was in a measure due to the transition from horse drawn to electric driven street cars.

With the savings of two years, he went to St. Louis bought the street car horse at from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per head, which he put out to pasture, cured their feet and in short time sold the lot at from \$25.00 to \$50.00 each. He purchased more horses, then took up mule buying and 27 years ago moved to Kansas where he laid out 400 acres of corn. Then he moved around southern Illinois and Missouri for some years, always active and financially concerned in any legitimate business enterprises, adding a little more to his savings. He was in the ice business formed a coal company in Toledo, Ohio, but retired from that and devotes his entire time now to apartment house property and has the reputation of building and owning first class dwellings.

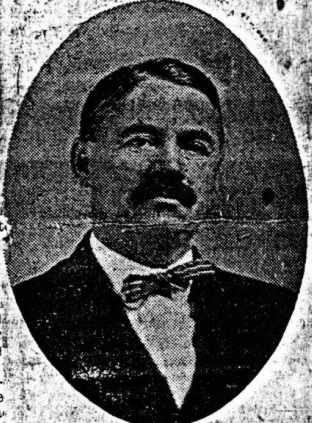
Seventeen years ago on a railroad platform Davidson reached out his hand to bid a friend good by when his coat was caught by passing freight cars and he was dragged under the train and lost his left arm.

His property holdings give him a commanding place among Toledo landlords.



"FARMER" C. T. McLAUGHLIN
Candidate for Circuit Clerk.

In this issue appears the announcement of J. S. Kniseley for the nomination of County Superintendent of Schools of this county. Mr. Kniseley needs no introduction to the people of this county. He is one of our native sons, and for several years was a successful teacher in our country schools, was principal



of the Kinmundy, Patoka and Odin high schools where he was a decided success. For the past four years, he has been our County Superintendent of Schools in which capacity he has been highly satisfactory to all, not only to those connected with school work but to all interested in the better education of our "Young America," and has proven that he is competent, capable and well qualified for the position.

Mr. Kniseley is a natural born educator and would not feel in his proper place if he were not always advancing the best interests of our schools. During his term as County Superintendent, he has maintained our schools up to as high standard as any in the state, and the best interests of our schools demand his continuance in that office for the next four years.

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CENTENARIAN AT 79 ANNUAL REUNION

SALEM, Ill., Aug. 16. (Special)—The presence of a 102-year-old ex-service man, caused much excitement today among the thousands of visitors at the Marion County Soldiers and Sailors' annual reunion than all the other interests combined. The cause of the excitement was James Owen, by far the oldest veteran of the Civil War to ever register during the forty-two years it has been held. Comrade Owen arrived early this morning from his home at Vandalia and was accompanied by four younger but not so spry companion veterans. Immediately after arriving downtown, he set out on foot for Hull's shady park where the reunion is being held and where ex-service men register. He walks without the aid of a cane and has every appearance of being at least twenty years younger than he actually is.

He served with Company A, 8th Ill. Inf. during the Civil war. Three years ago at the age of 99, he attracted considerable public attention when he attended the G. A. R. convention at Milwaukee and took part in every activity the national encampment offered.

PROPERTY DEEDS BEARS NAME OF MARTIN VAN BUREN

Mrs. Nancy Chandler has in her possession a deed of land in Foster township which bears the signature of Martin Van Buren a former president of the United States. The land 40 acres in extent came to Mrs. Chandler through her father who purchased it of Eli Whaley Jones, who was the original holder of the property under the grant issued by President Van Buren.

Aside from its material value Mrs. Chandler treasures the document because of its having the signature of a former president when it was originally executed in 1840.

The Hottest Day of Year Registered Yesterday

Aug 17 - 1925
The hottest day of the year was recorded in Salem yesterday when the thermometer hovered around the 102 mark practically all day and late into the evening when the clouds began to gather and a heavy rain relieved the situation. Between 9 o'clock in the evening and early in the morning about .62 of an inch of rain fell. It was very greatly needed and the pastures have taken on new life.

Zion Home-Coming Was Howling Success

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The homecoming picnic at Zion church Sunday was one of their best and the program carried out reflected the spirit of the day. "Aunt" Ellen Young, the teacher who the little folks love so well and one of Salem's popular teachers, now 70 years of age, was present and told the large crowd assembled how dearly she remembered her Sunday School days at Zion. She began going to Sunday School there when she was a little girl and has been pretty faithful in her attendance from time to time as convenience would permit. Rev. Shadrack, Postmaster A. E. Miller and Rev. Fouts and their talks met with appreciation. Harvey Leckrone was in charge of the program and general arrangements of the picnic and like all old settlers was pleased to give an early history of the Zion community of which he was a part.

Ruth Bryan-Owen Lectured to Large Crowd Last Night

Dec 2 - 1925
Mrs. Ruth Bryan-Owen, daughter of the late William Jennings Bryan, came into Salem early yesterday and was taken in charge by the members of the Lyceum Course committee of the Salem Woman's Club. Mrs. Owen gave a short talk to the pupils of Salem High school and between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock she held a public reception at the Bryan-Bennett library where hundreds of Salem women had the pleasure of meeting her personally among them were a great many whom she personally knew.

In the evening at the M. E. church she was greeted with a large crowd to hear her lecture. She was introduced by Mrs. Clarence Brinkerhoff, president of the Salem Woman's club. Mrs. Owen bears a very like resemblance of her distinguished father and her lecture proved beyond a doubt that she also inherited a pleasing personality from her father. She was master of the subject she spoke on and her pleasing manner demanded the attention of her audience. This will perhaps be the last appearance in Salem of this splendid lecturer but should she ever again return she would be a most welcome visitor.

After the lecture Mrs. Owen was driven to Odin where she took the Illinois Central train for Chicago Heights where she will give a lecture tonight.

Celebrates 84th Birthday

Dec 29
Mrs. Chris Marten, 801 West Green street, entertained Thursday afternoon and evening in honor of her father, W. H. Brewer, who was 84 years old.

The guests in the afternoon were a former residents of Kinmundy, Mr. Brewer's home town. Among those present were six old soldiers, comrades of Mr Brewer during the Civil War. Captain N. A. Riley of Urbana, also celebrating his 81st birthday, was present, and exchanged reminiscences with Comrade Brewer.

A huge basket of vari-colored carnations were presented Mr. Brewer by the Kinmundy folks, and he received a number of card greetings from friends who were ill and could not attend.

In the evening, a party of neighbors gathered to extend congratulations. In token of their esteem, Mr. Brewer presented with a copy of Ida Tarbell's latest book, "In the Steps of Lincoln." Comrade Brewer who was a member of the First Alabama Cavalry during the Civil war, gave a very interesting account of his experiences as a soldier, contrasting Civil war days with the present. Mr. Brewer remarked that the radio, while it seemed to be the limit in human intelligence, was only a step in inventions, and that man had no limit if only he wished to extend himself.

Following Mr. Brewer's talk, luncheon was served, an immense pink and white birthday cake being a feature of the table decorations.

—Champaign News Gazette

Mrs. Squibb Entertained On Eightieth Birthday

1924
I have passed my 80th milestone, Sunday, December 7, 1924, being my 80th birthday. More than a score of our relatives and friends assembled at our home to celebrate the occasion bringing with them well supplied baskets of eats, also a number of gifts all of which were beautiful, valuable and useful. We certainly had a very pleasant day and enjoyed it fully. It carried me in thought to that great celebration to which we are all invited by our Heavenly Father, "In that land of unclouded days." Let us meet there—Mary Holstlaw Squibb.

J. W. LARIMER 50 YEARS MASON

Dec 11—1924
Only Survivor of Those Attending His Initiation of Auld Lang Syne.

The meeting of Salem Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, No. 64, last Friday evening was marked by paying a distinct tribute to John W. Larimer, the oldest surviving member of that degree in masonry. Aside from presenting Mr. Larimer with a past High Priests emblematic pin the members present sat down to a repast which ended with a smoke talk and felicitous remarks by those present.

March 4th, 1874, John W. Larimer took his third degree in the Blue Lodge, being the only one initiated at that time in a building, since torn down, occupying the present site of the National bank building in which the Masonic hall is located.

DeWitt Jones, a prominent lawyer of that period was worshipful master and during that year he removed to Chicago and never returned to Salem.

On September 9th of the same year Mr. Larimer was initiated into the Royal Arch Chapter and in looking up the records he was found to be the only surviving Royal arch chapter mason of that period.

And Mr. Larimer is the second oldest member of the Blue lodge now living the oldest member being S. A. Schanafelt, now residing west of the town.

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**MRS. O. GARNER
AWARDED AUTO**
Mar 4 1925
**Fifty Dollars in Gold is
Donated to Five Other
People by Merchants.**

In the presence of a large assembly of people which occupied every available bit of space in court house square, Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Oran Garner living east of the town was awarded the Overland Blue Bird Automobile given away by the merchants of Salem.

Hon. Charles L. McMackin opened the proceedings by telling of the benefits derived from trading at home and the assembly on invitation named Will Leckrone, W. L. Cope and Daniel Peace of Kell to conduct the exercises.

In addition to the auto the merchants gave away fifty dollars in gold the awards being to Charles Howell, Henry Behnke, Glenn Turner, Essie King and S. E. Stevenson.

It took quite an hour before the exercises were concluded but the crowd was good natured and the weather being fine no great hardship was in-

Surprise Birthday Dinner
July 20 1925
Given Mrs. Mundwiler

On last Sunday the near relatives and friends of Mrs. Mollie Mundwiler met at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Minnie Stevenson, in Salem, to celebrate her birthday. The meeting was a complete surprise to Mrs. Mundwiler as she knew nothing of it until the guests began to arrive.

Those present besides the family were Mr. and Mrs. James Presgrove, Mr. and Mrs. Mart Presgrove and Miss Cora, Mrs. Sadie See and son, John, W. H. Laughman and family, Mrs. Ella Cozad, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hiestand, Mrs. Harriett Gaston, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Basom, Mr. Herman Behnke and family, Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Spitler, Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Mundwiler, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stevenson and Miss Mildred Chapman.

A bountiful repast was served which consisted of all the good things imaginable after which the guests engaged in social chat interspersed with music consisting of both vocal and instrumental selections. The guests departed in the early evening all wishing Mrs. Mundwiler many returns of the day.

**ONLY ELEVEN ⁷⁰
OF THEM LEFT**
1925

That the ranks of the Grand Army of the Republic are being rapidly depleted that the old veterans of the civil war are being "ordered before the Supreme Commander" is a matter of daily knowledge. Of the large and flourishing membership of the Chandler Post of Salem of a few years ago, there remain just eleven to pay tribute to those who have gone before on this Memorial Day.

The eleven who will assemble on Memorial day include:

- T. G. Martin, Co. H., 4th Illinois, Age 82, Salem, Illinois.
- John M. Green, Co. 14, 40th Illinois, age 80 years, Salem, Illinois.
- Capt. Robert Martin, Co. A, 111 Illinois, age 86 years, Salem, Ill.
- E. H. Steele, Co. E. 63rd K. Battalion, age 80 years, Salem, Illinois.
- T. J. Green, E. A., 111th Illinois, age 79 years, Salem, Illinois.
- Abe Eanenhat, Co. K, 111th Illinois, age 83 years, Salem, Ill.
- John March, Co. C., 62nd Illinois, age 82 years, Salem, Ill.
- Wm. Landis, Co. K., 61st Illinois, age 78 years, Salem, Ill.
- J. J. Hawkins, Co. H., 6th Illinois Cav., age 80 years, Kell, Ill.
- J. A. Eddines, Co. I, 40th Illinois, age 81 years, Iuka, Ill.
- P. A. Easley, Co. B., 142nd Illinois, age 75 years, Indianapolis, Ind.

**Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Bryan Here Friday**
Feb 6 1925

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Bryan of Lincoln, Neb., will arrive in Salem for a short visit with relatives and friends next Friday and Saturday. They will be at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Bryan and will be entertained by Mrs. Webster and Miss Mae Davenport. It has been a long time since Mr. and Mrs. Bryan visited Salem and they will find a wholesome reception both among their friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Bryan will leave here for a visit with relatives in Florida.

colera in summer, and of roup in winter. into the drinking-water of fowls will

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**Mrs. Susan Davis's Funeral
Held at Methodist Church**

The death of Mrs. Susan Davis, wife of the late James T. Davis, and mother of Mrs. James Austin of this city, came as a shock to this community when information reached here of her death at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Paul Keeler in Granite City. Her remains were brought to Salem for burial in the family lot in East Lawn cemetery.

She leaves two sons, Wildge Groves of Alliance, Ohio, and James Groves of Granite City; two daughters, Mrs. James Austin of this city, and Mrs. Paul Keeler of Granite City with whom she has been making her home. If she had lived she would have been 71 years of age today.

The funeral services were held on Monday afternoon at the Methodist church, conducted by Rev. Glodfelty of Herrin, assisted by Rev. Shaddrick. Interment was in East Lawn cemetery. *April 2, 1925*

**J. H. MENEELY
PASSES AWAY**

Jan. 20 1925
J. H. Meneely, one of Kimmundy's most prominent men, died at the Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill., and the body was shipped to Kimmundy where funeral services were held Wednesday, January 20th from the M. E. church. Rev. Winegan officiating. Interment was made in Eastland cemetery. *Jan. 18-1925*

The deceased was born July 16, 1866 at Port Kennedy, Pa. He enjoyed a finished education, and had been superintendent of the Kimmundy high school for a number of years, also had been superintendent of the Monticello and Dwight city schools. His life's work is interestingly depicted in the obituary which appears on another page of this issue.

Omar Squibb, aged 81, after a prolonged illness died Saturday, January 23 at his farm home, six miles east of Salem. He had been a resident of Alma township for the past 50 years, was a man who was held in the highest respect by all who knew him. Surviving are his widow and one son, Elmer, besides brothers and grandchildren. Funeral services were held at Zion church, Sunday, January 24 with interment in the church cemetery.

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**Mrs. Mary Humphrey—
Celebrates 97th Birthday**

We love old mothers—

Mothers with white hair,

And kindly eyes, and lips grow
softly sweet

With murmured blessings over
sleeping babes.

There is something in their quiet
grace

That speaks the calm of Sabbath
afternoons;

A knowledge in their deep, unfa-
tering eyes

That far onstretches all philosophy.

Time, with caressing touch, about
them weaves

The silver-threaded fairy shawl of
age,

While all the echoes of forgotten
songs

Seem joined to lend a sweetness to
their speech.

Old mothers! as they pass with
slow timed step,

Their trembling hands cling gently
to youth's strength.

Sweet mothers! as they pass, one
sees again

Old garden walks, old roses, and
old loves." *1925*

On Friday, Oct. 2, Mrs. Mary Humphrey (Grandma Humphrey) passed the ninety-seventh milestone of her life.

The old homestead doors are al-
ways open, the children came home to visit her. On that day those who were permitted to be with her were: Mrs. Elizabeth Humphrey Gramley, Mrs. Margaret H. Gramley, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Humphrey and son, Wm., Mr. and Mrs. James Fish and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schwartz.

At the noon hour a wonderful dinner was served. The birthday cake was beautifully decorated and held ninety-seven lighted candles.

The same old fashioned sweet mother's love, which is ever the foundation for permanent ideal home life, was displayed. They all enjoyed the wit, which has always been prevalent when in her company.

May she enjoy many more birth days and may she reach the one hundred mark. Grandma Humphrey is a friend to all. When her friends called to see her on that day she said, "If anyone thinks to come to see me, I love them for it."

She received a number of friends and was recipient of family gifts, beautiful flowers and greetings from others.

"UNCLE" TOMMY 82 YEARS OLD

Mar 1 - 1925

Commander Thompson G. Martin of the Marion County Veterans Soldiers and Sailors association quietly observed his 82nd birthday Sunday. In honor of the occasion, Mrs. Florida Martin widow of the late lamented B. E. Martin, Sr., invited Mr. Martin to dinner. It was quite a festive affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin's daughter, Mrs. Glenn F. May is enjoying a two weeks visit in Florida with her brother, H. B. Martin who is director of athletics at Miami, Florida. Among others at Miami are Thompson G. Martin's oldest sister, who is 89 years old. Robert Martin, 86 years old is also in the south and there is another sister 84 years old who lives in Granville.

T. G. Martin is hale and hearty, enjoying life to the utmost and proud of being a member of a family noted for its longevity.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

A birthday party will be held at the home of Mrs. George Flank, in Tuka, Monday evening, March 9th. Visitors will be entertained by a committee.

1925 - Rev. O. Keyl

uted to the cause in question.

NONAGENARIAN CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY

Sept. 15 - 1925

About 50 from Salem went to the Eli Boring farm east of town Friday and helped him celebrate his 92nd birthday. There were about 150 present from different parts of the county. Mr. Boring was born in Marion county and lived here all of his life. Everyone took well filled baskets and the tables were in the yard, so ample room could be made for all. A large cake with 92 candles was a very pretty sight.

The Odd Fellows of which the host is a member presented him with a rocking chair with their emblem on the back. A few members were there in the afternoon and in the evening a larger number of the order who were unable to attend in the afternoon went for a few hours. He wore a medal which they gave him 2 years ago at which time then he had been a member 50 years. Mrs. Eliza Boynton of this city who is 93 years of age, was the oldest person present. All departed at a late hour wishing Mr. Boring many more happy birthdays.

SHOP EMPLOYEE SEVERLEY HURT

Clyde Stevenson Pinned By
Heavy Beam. Taken to
Chicago Hospital.

1925 -
Claude Stevenson an employe of the C. & E. I. shops was severely injured while at work early Tuesday morning. A heavy beam falling from a car felled him to the ground and lay across his body until it could be removed, which was done as soon as possible by his fellow employes.

Dr. Logan was called to attend the injured man who was removed to his home and it was greatly feared that his back was broken.

In order that he could secure the best possible treatment the injured man was removed to the Chicago hospital of the railroad Tuesday night where he will receive the best possible care.

If his back is broken it means a permanent injury as there has not yet been discovered any method of repairing such a physical injury.

The many friends of Mr. Stevenson are sorry that he should be the victim of such a mishap.

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MRS. S. F. GARNER CALLED TO REST

Mrs. Sarah F. Garner, widow of the late Thomas Garner, died at her home east of Salem last Friday. Rev. Charles Bersche, pastor of the Baptist church had charge of the funeral service, which was held Sunday afternoon at the Summit Prairie church three miles east of Salem.

The following obituary was read at the funeral service:

Sarah F. Garner, widow of Thomas Garner was born July 11, 1853, died at her home about three miles east of Salem Friday, August 7, 1925.

Mr. and Mrs. Garner were married July 17, 1873 and nine children came to bless this happy union, of which four, Dollie, Oda, Frank and an infant daughter preceded her to the life beyond. Those surviving are: Mrs. Myrtle Hutchinson of Wilder, Idaho, Mrs. Julia Brannon, William, John and Arthur Garner of this county. Besides these she leaves to mourn her demise, 23 grandchildren, one great grandchild, one sister, Mrs. Mary Hanks; two brothers, Logan and Arthur Combs, one half brother, three half sisters and many other relatives and friends.

Mrs. Garner was a woman of high ideals and refined characteristics.

Mr. Garner departed this life 28 years ago, thus leaving her with the task of rearing her children without the aid of their father; which she did with that Christian fortitude characteristic of every true mother.

Mordicia W. Chandler of Maroa, Ill., died on October 16 at the Woodmen sanitarium at Colorado Springs, Colorado, where he had been a patient for more than a year. He was a carpenter by trade, and was well and favorably known in this community.

The remains were brought here for the funeral, which will be at the First M. E. church Friday at 11:00 o'clock a. m. The officiating ministers will be Rev. Jenners and Rev. Shaddrick. The local Odd Fellows lodge, assisted by members of the order at Maroa, will assist in the services, with interment at East Lawn cemetery. Funeral directors are C. L. McMackin & Son.

The deceased is survived by his widow Mary E. Chandler, a son and daughter, his mother, two brothers, and a sister. He was 49 years old at the time of his death.

Mrs. A. M. Rohrbough Died at Kinmundy Friday

Dec 26 — 1924

Mrs. A. M. Rohrbough, 85, died at her home in Kinmundy early Friday morning. She was the mother of L. C. Rohrbough of this city and Charles Rohrbough of Kinmundy. During the past few years Mrs. Rohrbough spent much of her time here at the home of her son, L. C., and her friends in Salem and throughout Marion county are numbered by the hundreds. She loved her neighbors and her neighbors loved her. Only those things which was for the betterment of her community and Marion county did she work for; her splendid influence in all community work assured the undertaking a success. Kinmundy has lost one of her sweetest characters and Marion county grieves with the bereaved family.

Mrs. M. R. Cunningham Has Passed to Her Reward

Nov. 23 — 1924

Mrs. Rachel Caroline Cunningham aged 74 years, 7 months and 8 days wife of M. R. Cunningham, died at her home on South Broadway, Tuesday morning at 1:35, after an illness extending over a period of many months.

Mrs. Cunningham was of a friendly, social nature, enjoyed the society of her friends, and loved their companionship. For years she has been active in fraternal and patriotic work. She will be greatly missed in this community.

She leaves her husband and one

MRS. C. ALLEN PASSES BEYOND

Mrs. Charles Allen, aged 54, passed away at her home, three and one-half miles east of Kinmundy, Tuesday afternoon, April 24, after a lingering illness. 1928

Mrs. Allen is survived by her husband and several children.

Funeral services were held from the home, last Thursday morning at ten o'clock, with Rev. E. Grey Winger, officiating. Interment was made in the Evergreen cemetery.

Those from out of town attending the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Erman Allen of Chicago, June Allen of St. Louis, Cecil Allen of Flora, Mrs. Jenette Boughers, Mrs. Ed. Easter, Delbert Boughers, Mr. and Mrs. George Allen and family, all of St. Louis.

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Recipes.

Moonshine—This dessert is nice and is a convenient substitute for ice cream. Beat the whites of 6 eggs to a very stiff froth, then add gradually 5 tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, beating for not less than 30 minutes; then beat in one heaping tablespoonful of preserved peaches cut in tiny bits (or some use 1 cup jelly.) In serving pour into each saucer some rich cream, sweetened and flavored with vanilla, and on the cream place a liberal portion of the moonshine. This quantity is sufficient for 3 or 4 persons.

Orange Float.—One qt. water, the juice and pulp of two lemons, one coffee-cup of sugar; when boiling add 4 tablespoonfuls corn starch. Let boil 15 mins., stirring all the time. When cold, pour over 4 or 5 oranges, and over the top spread the beaten whites of 8 eggs, sweeten, and add a few drops of vanilla.—PRINCETON.

To Kill Bedbugs.—Some one wanted to know what will effectually kill or drive away bedbugs. A couple of years after our marriage my husband rented a farm. His mother told me she pitied me, as the house had been overrun with bedbugs for many years. To be forewarned was to be forearmed. I had learned that boiling hot water faithfully applied would kill where there were a few, but feared it alone would not avail here where eight layers of paper covered the walls. We filled the boiler with water, put into it a sack with a peck of ash, built a good fire and went to tearing off paper; having two kettles of clean water heating also. When the paper was off, the lye boiling, we thoroly saturated the walls with it, then scalded thoroly with clean boiling water, not hot water or lye, but boiling; and when dry, papered. For several years no bed bugs were found in the house, in fact, not till a family moved in whose goods had them in nice fat order. I have never had any in whatever house I have lived since.—WIRNIE KEENE.

Cure for Dyspepsia.—If "W. S. Hester," who inquired for a cure for chronic dyspepsia will try the following it may be of benefit to him. It cured a friend of mine when several physicians failed in doing so: Take one teaspoonful of pulverized black root and the same of bitter root; put in a coffee cup and pour boiling water over them till the cup is full; cover and set aside for two hours. Put a dessertspoonful of boneset in a coffee cup and fill with boiling water; at the end of two hours strain and add the liquor to that of the black and bitter root. Take a dessertspoonful of the mixture before each meal.—L. S.

For Pickling Green Peppers Stuffed with Cabbage.—Take the green pepper pods, open them at the square end, but leave a rim on. Take the inside out clean, put them in weak brine from two to five days; cut up some good cabbage very fine; mix with mustard (the seed is used) to suit the taste. Stuff the pods very tight with it, close with a cabbage leaf fastened under the rim; put them in good vinegar in an air-tight glass jar and they will keep for two years.—H. E. MARQUARDT.

ings of the agricultural college, grace ceremony. Your Majesty has in your Majesty, by establishing as a science, increases the fertility of the soil

RECIPES FOR PASTE.

The *Artisan* says that two parts gum tragacanth, and one part powdered gum arabic, covered with cold water till dissolved, then reduced to desired consistency with same, will make a good paste for scrap books. A few drops of carbolic acid will prevent souring. We have used a paste made from half an ounce of gum tragacanth to half a pint of water, with good effect. If used soon, the carbolic acid is unnecessary. Dissolve it in a wide mouthed bottle, such as a horseradish bottle. Fit the cork tightly, cutting a hole in the center for the handle of the brush (which should be a small sash brush) to pass up and down. By this means the cork will always be there, to help keep the paste air-tight. Add a tablespoonful of water occasionally, as the gum swells considerably.

A correspondent of the *New York Evening Post* writes:—"I dissolve a piece of alum the size of a walnut in a pint of boiling water; to this I add a couple of table-spoonful of flour, made smooth in a little cold water, a few drops of oil of cloves, letting the whole come to a boil. This paste will keep months. I put it up in glass jars used for canning, or well-cleaned blacking bottles, according as I may require it. If a jar loses its top, by breakage or wear, I fit it for paste, laying a bit of board over the top if I have nothing better, for the purpose of excluding the air. I use for a brush a half-inch bristle brush, which costs but a few pennies, but is very handy to a housewife in labelling bottles, pasting a bit here and there, cleaning bottles, dusting corners of pictures, mouldings on furniture, etc.

"This paste is handy, too, for domestic purposes. My children have many toys that come in wooden boxes, which seem necessary to keep them in order; but these will break at the corners, and soon come to pieces. As soon as a box begins to give out, I take a piece of cambric or calico, and with the above-described brush and paste cover the box so that it will bear constant usage for months. Then if the cover gives out I pull it off and put on another one. Again, a doll's arm or leg will come off; but a piece of muslin and a bit of paste restores the article so that it is as good as it was before."

Peanut Candy. 1 scant pint of molasses, 4 quarts of peanuts measured before they are shelled, 2 tablespoonfuls of vanilla, 1 teaspoonful of soda. Boil the molasses until it hardens in cold water when dropped from the spoon. Stir in the vanilla—then the soda, dry. Lastly, the shelled peanuts. Turn out into shallow pans well buttered and press it down smooth with a wooden spoon. We can heartily recommend the candy made according to this receipt as being unrivalled of its kind.

The molasses should be good in quality, and the peanuts freshly roasted.

Lemon-Cream Candy. 5 pounds best white sugar, strained juice of 2 lemons, grated peel of 1 lemon, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 3 cups clear water. Steep the grated peel of the lemon in the juice for an hour; strain, squeezing the cloth hard to get out all the strength. Pour the water over the sugar, and, when nearly dissolved, set it over the fire and bring to a boil. Stew steadily until it hardens in cold water; stir in the lemon; boil one minute; add the dry soda, stirring in all and instantly turn out upon broad, shallow dishes. Pull as soon as you can handle it, into long white ropes, and cut into lengths when brittle.

Vanilla-cream candy is made in the same way, with the substitution of vanilla flavoring for the lemon-juice and peel.

Dotty Dimple's Vinegar Candy. 3 cups white sugar, 1½ cups clear vinegar. Stir the sugar into the vinegar until thoroughly dissolved; heat to a gentle boil and stew, uncovered, until it roys on the tip of the spoon. Turn out upon broad dishes, well buttered people that Your Majesty, by establishing the art of pulling it, using only the tips of your fingers. It can be as white and porous.

ALMA NEWS *May 12 1914*

Dr. Harry Wilson and family of Centralia are here on account of the death of Dr. Wilson's brother, T. E. Wilson.

Mrs. S. Ross was quite ill Sunday, but is better now.

Funeral services for W. H. Eagan who died Sunday were held Monday at 1:30 o'clock from the family residence, conducted by Rev. Pierre Delvain of the M. E. church. Mr. Eagan was aged 76 years and had been an invalid for several years. He was a member of the M. E. church and in his earlier years was active in church work. He leaves two sons, Reese and John Eagan of near Salem, Mrs. Josie Boring and Miss Etta Eagan of Alma and Miss Emma Eagan of Salem, besides many other relatives. Interment was made in the Zion cemetery south of Alma.

Rev. F. O. Wilson and family of Altamont were called here by the death of Mr. Wilson's brother, T. E. Wilson.

(Mr. Baldrige, after a short business visit in Alma, has returned to his home in Ashley.

Mrs. Gott of Central City spent Sunday in Alma.

Tilton Wilson of Gary, Ind., arrived here Monday to attend the funeral of his nephew, T. E. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Clow and daughter Junita of East Alton, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Schermerhorn, of Ridgely, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Appleman of Amboy and Philip Stratton of Blue Island were all here Tuesday to attend the funeral of T. E. Wilson.

T. E. Maulding was a business caller in Salem, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Pink Spencer of Chicago, was here Tuesday to attend the funeral of her cousin, T. E. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams of Centralia, attended the funeral of T. E. Wilson, Tuesday.

The funeral of T. E. Wilson, who died Sunday was held Tuesday at 12 o'clock from the home conducted by Rev. Pierre Delain of the M. E. church. The music was furnished by a quartet composed of Misses Elizabeth and Helen Purcell, Lois See and Pearl McCartan. Mr. Wilson was a member of the M. E. church

and had served as Sunday school superintendent the past fifteen years. He was a member of the I. O. O. F. and M. W. of A., and these orders took charge of the burial. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. The citizens of Alma and vicinity realize that it is impossible to replace such a good man as Mr. Wilson, and he will be missed more and more as time passes. Theodore Edgar Wilson, the oldest child of Geo. C. and Mary J. Wilson was born near Alma March 30, 1867, and departed this life May 10, 1914, aged 47 years, 1 month and 10 days. After completing the public school course at Alma, he took the teachers training course at Valparaiso, Ind., after which he engaged in the teachers' profession for nine years. In 1896 he engaged in the insurance business which was his chief occupation until the time of his death. The last five years he had been in partnership with Hilary P. Smith of Alma. On August 10, 1892, he was united in marriage to Nora E. Appleman. To this union four children were born, Glenn R., Bruce J., Mildred Octavia and George P. Wilson. Early in life he was converted and united with the Methodist Episcopal church at Alma. He served the church faithfully as trustee, steward and superintendent of the Sunday school, which position he held for fifteen years. Besides his

O. L. BOWERS

May 29 1928 PASSES AWAY

O. L. Bowers passed away at his home located north of Salem in Alma township, Sunday morning at nine o'clock, after an illness of only about one week, aged 63 years.

Even though the deceased had been ill for about a week prior to his death, his illness was not considered as serious as it proved to be. His sudden death was a severe shock to his relatives and friends.

He leaves two daughters and two brothers to mourn his death, his wife, having passed away about one year ago.

Funeral services were held from the Hancock Funeral Home in Salem, Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. O. H. Free, pastor of the Southern Methodist church of Salem, officiating. Interment was made in the East Lawn cemetery.

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Salem, Ill., March 15.—As an aspirant for the Republican nomination for the State Senate in this the Forty-second district, I feel that it is my duty to put myself in the right light as to my views on the duties of a legislator for the people who constitute the citizenship of this district.

First our forebears have wisely divided the affairs of state into three distinct departments; the legislature, the judicial and executive branches of government. These three divisions are essentially distinct and apart from each other. First, the legislature branch of representative government is one of the most important of the three divisions. It is their duty to enact such laws as best serve to promote the welfare of the whole peo-

ple. I belong to that class, having by hard labor and economy gathered together what I now have and I'll swear that there is no dishonest wealth in what I possess. It is the result of sweat and industry and I deeply sympathize with the class that have had the same experience.

My father was a poor man and what education I have I secured through much sacrifice. And in the school of experience I have gained much, and through this experience alone I feel confident that I am qualified to serve you to our mutually best interests. I have made a success of my own business and now seek to give the public the advantage of all that I have gained during these

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ple. It is to this official position that I aspire through the grace of your votes at the coming primary.

I was born and reared to manhood under the most adverse circumstances. I have had to work hard for every dollar I now possess. I have worked on a farm for others at farm laborer's wages and I have worked in the mill mills and deep down in the bowels of the earth. I have delved as a miner for the fuel that keeps the world's work moving. Later on I established a livery stable in Odin, Ill., and by prudent methods I accumulated means enough to make the first payment on a large farm which I stocked and worked to its full capacity, until today I am reasonably and comfortably situated. I have been through the mill of hard and exacting toil and know how to sympathize with that great industrial class that I seek to represent in the legislative branch of our state government. The man to represent you should be one of your own class, one who has something at stake similar to that in which you are yourself deeply interested. I have always believed that honest, straight-forward labor was entitled to the very best that the world affords, and through righteous legislation this should be secured to him and his posterity after him, for these men are the very life of the country, in fact, they are the backbone of the government. They have produced all the real wealth we possess as a nation and are entitled to stand in the front ranks of modern

years of hard labor and many disappointments.

I have striven through all my life to make my word as good as my oath or a bond; and I feel that I have succeeded, although at some times at a big sacrifice to me. And in doing business for others I pledge myself to carry this same sound principle through to the end. There is no honor in adopting unjust methods in one's business relations. But there is honor in doing the right thing even at great self sacrifice. This principle I have tried to observe throughout my life. If the Republicans of this district see fit to nominate and elect me to the important post that I am seeking, I will promise you as faithful service for the great industrial class as I have put into my own private business. I am essentially a farmer and stock raiser and take pride in the fact that and last year I captured the prize for raising the largest amount of wheat raised in Marion county. I am now conducting a garage in Salem in connection with my general business and have been a resident of this city for over ten years and there is no man in the county more deeply interested in the education of the youth of the land than myself. Friends I feel that I am one of the great class of industrious people and as a member of that class I appeal to you for your votes and I'll swear that I'll never deceive you in my work in the state senate.

Yours faithfully,

SAMUEL E. DAVIDSON.

Candidate for the State Senate from the Forty-second Illinois district.

AT REST 1919

Grace Isabelle Hanawalt was born July 15, 1883 near Talbot, Indiana, died January 18, was converted and joined the M. E. church at Zion in 1902. She was the daughter of William and Caroline Hanawalt. When the angel of mercy came and took the loving sister and devoted daughter freeing her from pain of many years of sickness we could only say "His will not ours be done." She leaves a mother, four sisters and one brother as follow; Mrs. W. B. Hanawalt of Salem, Mrs. Lula Jones, of Talbot, Indiana, Mrs. Emma Stevens of Salem, Mrs. Latta and Opal Lynch of Odin and Otto Hanawalt of Chicago. The funeral was held at Zion church January 20 conducted by her former pastor Rev. Pierre DeLane, the body was laid to rest by the side of her father who had preceded her to the great beyond.

per generation.

OBITUARY 1919

Bessie Williams only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Williams was born August 21, 1881, died January 14, aged 27 years, 5 months and 24 days. She united with the Christian church of Alma at the age of eleven years; was united in marriage with Samuel McTrafury some eight or nine years ago, to this union four children were born who with their father survive her. She is also survived by the mother, two brothers, Roy Williams of Champaign and Noah Williams of Kimmunity. One brother, Fred preceded her to the grave several years ago. Funeral services were conducted at the Christian church at Alma by her pastor, Rev. K. P. Williams, interment in Alma cemetery.—A Friend.

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S. S. CHANCE'S EARTHLY CAREER ENDED

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After a citizenship in Salem of more than sixty years, and a life of gentle words and good deeds, Samuel S. Chance's earthly career ended on last Monday, February 1st, 1915, aged 85 years, 7 months and 15 days.

He had been quite feeble for most two years last past, the greater part of that period being confined to his home, requiring almost the constant care and attention of his loved ones, who never faltered or neglected to minister to his wants and requirements to make his condition and surroundings as pleasant and comfortable as such efforts could produce.

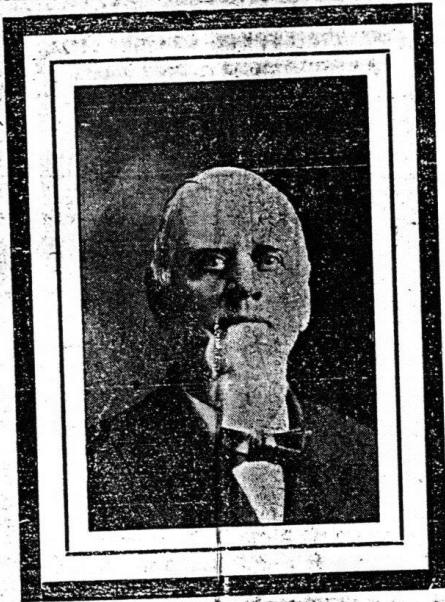
On Monday, just one week preceding his demise, he fell headlong

been residents of Salem, honored, respected and held in high esteem by all who have known them.

"Uncle Sam," as he has long been familiarly called by friends, spent more than 40 years in clerical work at the court house, ever faithful in the discharge of duty.

In 1851, under the ministry of the late Rev. Wm Finley deceased, he was converted at Metcalfe Camp Ground, and united with the Cumberland Presbyterian church, and ever thereafter until called hence, lived a consecrated, upright life, faithful in his attendance at all the means of grace till incapacitated by the infirmities consequent upon old age.

Besides his aged companion, who



Jennings-Carrigan Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Jennings-Carrigan relatives was held here at Rainey's lake on Tuesday and yesterday, and was a highly enjoyable occasion to the more than 200 relatives present, which included Hon. W. J. Bryan, Ex-Governor, W. S. Jennings, Hon. Edward Green and many others from various states besides those of this county and state. Mr. Bryan arrived yesterday, and at 4 p. m. at the court house delivered an address to hundreds of his admiring friends. At 5 p. m. with a few other relatives, he was given a supper by Mrs. O. S. Marshall and at 6 p. m., he departed on the west bound train for Oklahoma where he will make several speeches. A full account of the reunion will appear in next week's issue of this paper, as we went to press this week before the conclusion of the exercises.

RAINEY-LARIMER NUPTIALS

Edward C. Rainey and Miss Kathryn Larimer on Wednesday last week at 6 p. m. at the home of bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Larimer, were joined in wedlock by Rev. C. L. Peterson in the presence of the immediate family. Immediately following the wedding ceremony, the happy couple departed for Iowa to spend a few weeks with relatives and friends, after which they will return here and be at home later on to their relatives and friends in the residence now in process of building on Warmoth street just west of the bride's parental home.

Mrs. Rainey is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Larimer, is cultured and accomplished, and has a cheery smile for all. The groom is the newly elected city clerk, deputy county clerk, editor of the Marion County Republican, and the son of J. K. Rainey of Alma township.

While all through their lives it will be Rainey, yet we hope that they will be attended with ample sunshine adequate to keep their cup of happiness well filled.

ARTHUR CURRIE 1912

Several months since Arthur Currie was stricken with quick consumption which, on last Saturday, June 8th, resulted in his demise at his late home in this city.

He was born January 7th, 1873, was united in marriage with Miss Ethyl Craig, June 25th, 1906, who, until his demise, was a loving, devoted wife, and did all within her power during his fatal sickness, to render his condition as comfortable and pleasant as possible, and she should be consoled accordingly.

Deceased, until stricken, was an active, industrious man, and for several years past had been engaged as salesman for the Hall safes, and was instrumental in organizing and establishing Banks at various places, taking stock in each.

For more than twenty years we knew him, and our relationship with him was always pleasant; he proved himself honest and trustworthy.

He was cheerful, sociable, kind-hearted and a true friend, and therefore a good citizen.

Funeral services were held Monday at 10 a. m. at the family residence, sermon by Rev. Temple under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity, and the body was interred in East Lawn cemetery attended by the Masonic ceremonies.

He is survived by his wife and two lovely children, his mother and three brothers—Bruce and James of Alma township, and William of Indianapolis.

The bereaved wife who has so heroically passed through the ordeal

and borne her sorrows so well, will doubtless be comforted by the presence of her children. We extend them and other bereaved relatives our sympathy.

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loved and lost!" Why do we call them lost? Because we miss them from our onward road? God's unseen angel o'er our pathway cross, looked on us all, and loving them the most, Straightway relieved them from life's weary load.

They are not lost; they are within the door That shuts out loss, and every hurtful thing— With angels bright and loved ones gone before, In their Redeemer's presence evermore, and God Himself their Lord and Judge and King.

And this we call a "loss." Oh, selfish sorrow Of selfish hearts! Oh, we of little faith! Let us look round some argument to borrow Why we in patience should await the morrow That surely must succeed this night of death. —Selected.

TILTON WILSON ANSWERS.

CALL OF GRAND COMMANDE'

Old Soldier, Former Resident of This City Dies While Spending the Winter in Florida.

TILTON WILSON, for many years a resident of this city, but more recently a citizen of Gary, Indiana, died on last Thursday at St. Cloud, Florida, where he had gone to spend the winter.

Mr. Wilson was a veteran of the Civil War, coming to this city shortly after the war and engaging in business. He served a term as postmaster, after which he engaged in the newsstand business, and after the death of his wife, he retired from business and lived with his son Frank at Gary, Indiana. He was prominently identified with the affairs of the G. A. R., and especially of the Marion Co. U. S. Soldiers' Reunion Association, with which organization he served for twenty-five continuous years as adjutant, holding that position at the time of his death.

Funeral services were held in this city on Tuesday afternoon at the M. E. church, under the auspices of Marion Lodge No. 130 A. F. & A. M. (he having been a member of that lodge for many years), Rev. P. R. Glotfelty officiating. Interment was made in East Lawn cemetery beside the remains of his wife and son, Roy, who had preceded him in death many

Ralph 75
4 20
Helen

KATHERINE ANDREWS CALLED TO REWARD

Early Monday Morning Her Spirit Took Its Flight To
Feb 15 The Master. 1920

On Monday of this week the spirit of Mrs. Katherine Andrews took its flight to the master. With the ebbing away of this life Salem has lost one of its most noble women. Few women of Salem have lived so long among us to set such a brilliant example of Christianity as has Mrs. Andrews. Cherished memories of her loving character and helpfulness will linger in the hearts of all her friends and acquaintances. Katherine Parkinson was born May 6, 1831 at Fayetteville, Tennessee, died at Salem, February 16, 1920 aged 88 year 9 month and 10 days. In her young girlhood she moved with her parents to Walnut Hill in 1844. She was married to S. S. Andrews March 25, 1852. Her husband was called to rest March 25, 1908. She leaves surviving her two daughters, Mrs. Rosa A. Lamimer and Lula A. Sweney of Salem. Three sons George W. Andrews of Neshoba, Mississippi, Charles L. Andrews of Kirkland, Washington, and W. S. Andrews of Cincinnati. For the last number of years she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Larimer and family. During all her life she has been a most consistent and active member of the M. E. church attending all services regularly until the last few months. She was universally loved by all who knew her. Funeral services were held at 2:00 o'clock today at the M. E. church, Rev. Mr. Hearn officiating.

OBITUARY

MINNIE STORMENT FULTON, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Storment, was born near Salem, Ill., on May 1, 1868. As a child she had a sweet, kindly disposition which won the friendship of all with whom she came in contact. As she grew into womanhood these qualities remained with her and gained for her a place in the hearts of neighbors and kindred.

Early in life she joined the United Presbyterian church at the old Brick church in Haines township.

October 10, 1894, she was united in marriage to Thomas H. Fulton, and for nearly a quarter of a century they had traveled life's road together—bearing each other's burdens, sharing each other's joys. The last one of a large family of children, she is survived by her husband, a daughter, Mildred, and an aged mother.

She was a true friend, a dutiful daughter, a devoted wife and a loving mother. A place is vacant that will never be filled. Truly can it be said of her, "Thou shalt be missed for thy chair will be empty."

The past five years her home had been in Powell, Wyoming. For several months her health had been failing. Three weeks ago, acting on the advice of a physician, she returned to Illinois, thinking a change of climate might be beneficial. Back to the old home and to the scenes that were dear to her for a few brief days.

She had planned to spend Christmas with her mother, but this was not to be. The health she had hoped for did not return. Her strength was nearly spent. The sun dipped low on the western plain and the darkening shadows gathered about her.

On the evening of Dec. 23, at 8:15 the summons came suddenly. Not far from the spot where fifty years ago her life began, her tired hands laid their burdens down forever.

Although we miss the final hand-clasp and speak not the last goodbye, would we, when for us the "sunset gates unbar," choose to have our going different? No. 'Tis better to "Steal away, give little warning, say not 'good-night,' but in some brighter clime bid us 'good morning.'"—A.B.K

OBITUARY OF

E. P. GRIFFIN

Eugene Phillip Griffin, younger son of W. F. and Margaret Griffin, was born in Alma township, August 6th 1895, and died at Camp Eustis, Va. December 20th, aged 23 years 4 months and 15 days. "Gene" as he was familiarly called, spent his childhood days on the farm. He was educated in the common schools and as he grew to manhood he developed into a quiet sturdy farmer, loved and respected by all who knew him. When the dark war clouds began to gather Gene was frequently heard to remark that he was willing to do his part. He waived all claims for exemption and responded to his country's call. He entered the service at Salem September 5th, 1918, from whence he was sent to Camp Custer, Mich. There he was assigned to the 41st Co. 11th Bn. 160th Division Brigade. He was removed to Ft. Totten, N. Y. about the 1st of November. From there he was transferred to 34th Regiment, C. A. C. Headquarters Co. Camp Eustis, Va. His company had received their overseas uniforms and had their outfits partly packed and were almost ready to sail when the news came that the Armistice had been signed. This event detained his company at Camp Eustice where he contracted the measles followed by lobar pneumonia. As a soldier he went forth gallantly and manfully, leaving home, relatives and friends and all that was near and dear to him, sacrificing all, even to life in defense of his country. While he was not permitted to enter the fight and win honors on the battle field yet the will and the purpose were his and his name will take its place among the names of those who died that others might live. He is survived by his aged parents, Mrs. and Mr. W. T. Griffin, one brother John Griffin, one sister Mrs. Maud Furry and other relatives and many friends.



**Celebrated By Mr. and Mrs.
W. J. Chance**

On Wednesday April 6th 1921, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chance of Patoka, celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary, their children were all present E. W. Chance of Denver, Colo. Five grand children and several of their neighbors and friends were present, but only 4 were present that were present at their wedding, Bettie Nichols, Rachel Frizzell, Lucinda Foster and Meridith Doolen. Several useful presents were received including several five dollar Gold pieces. About 45 went to a well filled table. Among the oldest present were Eli W. Boreing 87 of Salem; John Arnold 84 of Patoka. After dinner a social time was enjoyed and at 4 P. M. they went to the parlor and all sang "Oh think Of The Home Over There," then Bro. Chas. Smith led in prayer and Rev. Monro Smith sang, "Theres Land That is Fairer Than Day". All returned to their home wishing them many more happy years.

Married half a century
Tis something of a while,
It means a toilsome journey and
many a weary mile,
Today we greet the man and
wife
Who have been married fifty years,
They have clung together in
their joys as in their griefs and
tears.
And may their Golden Wedding
day so pleasantly begun
Be as pictures bright that fade
not in the heart of every one,
When this Wedding Anniversary
is over and we seek our home
again
May we each have added one bright
link to memories Golden Chain.

**J. E. HANES AND WIFE
FIFTY YEARS WEDDED**

**Celebrate Glad Event Amid a
Great Concourse of
Warm Friends.**

On October 6, 1872, J. E. (Bon) Hanes, and Margaret R. Hill were united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

Friday, October 6, 1922, a large number of friends and relatives of this worthy couple met at the home of their youngest daughter at her home in Kell to help celebrate the 50th anniversary of this event. The morning was spent in meeting of all the old friends. Music, conversation and a glad good time. At the noon hour a table extending almost the length of the yard was loaded with good things to eat, made especially so, as each and every dish was prepared by kind and loving hands of tried and true friends of this family.

In the afternoon Mr. Robins of Salem made pictures of the family and part of the gathering. At the close of the day postmaster Peace, took charge of ceremonies and after a talk both helpful and inspiring presented Mr. and Mrs. Hanes with \$50.00 in gold. Mr. and Mrs. Hanes were both born and reared in Haines township, where they have spent most of their lives. Mr. Hanes has served his township two terms as supervisor and was president of the Building Com. when the court-house was built and is now manager of the Farmer's Exchange at Brubaker. They have six children living, namely: Mrs. A. E. Frost and Mrs. H. B. Rogers of Salem, Mrs. R. T. Hays of Centralia, Mrs. Luty Hawkins of Dix, Mrs. Frank Hays of Kell and John O. Hanes of Atlanta, Go.; all present except the latter.

The absence of the son was the only thing to mar the pleasure of the occasion, and despite the consoling remarks Mr. Peace made in referring to his absence the tears would come and he was sadly missed. Each and everyone departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Hanes many more happy anniversaries and all felt it was a day well spent.

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Eldorus Tully

Eldorus A. Tully, oldest son of the late Andrew Tully, died at his home in Salem yesterday morning. He had been sick more or less for the past several months but was able to attend to business most of the time.

He passed rather a comfortable night Wednesday but complained early in the morning of a pain near his heart. He arose for breakfast but returned to bed for a rest before dressing. A little later his daughter who was in an adjoining room heard him evidently trying to speak to her. She immediately went to him but he was unable to speak and passed away within half hour.

Medical aid was summoned but could avail nothing.

Deceased was born here 60 years ago and was a grand son of Mark Tully, founder of Salem, his father Ander Tully being the youngest son of the old pioneer.

He grew up here, receiving his education in the public schools. He was married first to Angie Perkinson. She passed away leaving three children. Two of these, Claude of Bridgeport and Mrs. Maude Tomlinson of Alma survive. Little Moss died several years after his mother died.

A second marriage was with Miss Clara Jacobs who with an only daughter Myrl, survives.

Funeral services will be held at the residence Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mr. Tully for the most part of his life was a dairy man, being one of the early shippers of milk from Salem. Later he was employed for several years at Hull's Creamery and then at the Farmer's creamery. For the past year he has been serving the people of Salem with bottled milk.

Charles R. Sullens 77

Former county treasurer of this county, died Thursday of this week, aged 50 years at his home in Tonti.

As is well known, he has been totally paralyzed in his lower limbs for more than twenty five years. During this time he has suffered a great deal.

On Thursday morning his father, who lives north of the home of his son, came down as was his custom to get the mail. He entered the front room where Charlie was sitting at about the same time Mrs. Sullens entered from another door. Each saw something wrong with Charlie. They carried him to the couch where he expired without speaking. A neighbor coming in soon found a small empty bottle near where he had been sitting. It was labelled poison and had contained carbolic acid.

No reason is assigned for the rash act except that brooding over his continued ill health may have unbalanced his mind temporarily.

He is survived by his faithful wife and one son. The funeral is being held today at the home with burial at Alma.

Mary Edith Ross, wife of Jasper G. Day died at Alma on Jan. 1, aged 47 years. She is survived by her two children Ross and Essie and her parents W. S. Ross and wife and her brother and sisters, J. W. Ross, Andrew Ross, Mark Ross, Mrs. Rosa Winks, Mrs. Hattie Sanders, Mrs. Emma Claytor and Mrs. Elizabeth Williams.

True is it that Death's face seems stern and cold,
When he is sent to summon those we love;
But all God's angels come to us disguised.

For the Bladder Young Folks.
THE ORPHANS.
A Christmas Story.
 BY W. S. FRAZIER.

It was a cold and bitter night,
 The sky was bright and crystal clear;
 Earth's royal robe of spotless white
 Proclaimed the season of the year.

'Twas Christmas Eve, and Farmer Gray
 Sat musing, by the fire-place old,
 Of that most radiant, happy day
 When joys from golden fountains welled.

He thought of how, in earlier years
 The world seemed new and bright and fair,
 And how more recent griefs and tears
 Had left the impress of despair.

By his good wife, a favorite place
 He sat, and, with alternate thought,
 A smile illumed his wrinkled face
 Then grief a shade of sadness wrought.

And, as along the path of life
 From earliest years, his thoughts sped on;
 He dreamed not that his faithful wife
 Was thinking, too, of days long gone.

Still backward rolled the Flood of Time,
 He was again an artless child
 Whose voice, with sweet harmonic chime,
 Broke unrestrained upon the wild.

He played among the ancient trees,
 And wandered by the brook along;
 He watched the toiling honey bees,
 And listened to the robin's song.

He grew in strength and boyhood grace,
 He was his mother's pride and joy;
 She looked upon his fair young face
 And reverent prayed "God bless my boy."

In the old school house, lingering still,
 He sought the light of Wisdom's page;
 And once more did, with royal will,
 In childhood's merry sports engage.

With easy grace he tossed the ball,
 He swung the bat with hearty zeal;
 And, ever prompt at Duty's call,
 He sought his own and other's weal.

As light of foot and glad of heart
 As aught the fairies ever knew,
 He knew his place and did his part
 With conscience clear as morning's dew.

There sparkled from his brilliant eye
 The happy sense of noble thought
 And in the zenith of his sky
 It seemed a crown of gold was wrought.

A score of years and four had passed
 With thought speed through the farmer's
 mind.

A scene which made his heart beat fast
 His now enraptured gaze defined.

For at good Uncle Joseph Green's
 A festive company of youth
 Beheld the happy bridal scenes,
 And heard the plighted vows of truth.

How proud he felt as there he stood
 Beside the lovely Annie Green,
 And felt that Joy's beatitude
 Had come to bless his waking dream.

His humble cottage, tasty, neat,
 By honest, willing hands prepared,
 Would be a throne of bliss complete,
 When by his darling Annie shared.

Love smoothed life's rougher edges down
 And made earth seem more bright the while,
 For never yet was seen the frown
 That was not followed by a smile.

Then happily 'mid rural scenes
 They lived a life of quiet peace,
 And felt the joys that Nature screens
 From Croesus in urbane lease.

Their children played upon the lawn
 With rosy faces fresh and fair.
 He saw, he saw his blue-eyed John,
 And Bonnie May with auburn hair.

Half waking and still half asleep,
 He sought to fold them to his breast;
 But no, for he was doomed to weep,—
 They sank from view to quiet rest.

The farmer to his feet did spring,
 "Oh, God, I am bereft," he cried.
 Then suddenly recovering
 His thought, sat down and sadly sighed.

"Oh William, dearest," said his wife,
 "I know thy thoughts for they are mine,
 Our love, our happiness, our life
 Around our darlings seemed to twine.

" 'Twas hard to bear, 'twas O, so hard,
 That awful anguish of the heart!
 But, William, we are not debarred
 From that best home where friends ne'er
 part."

"Dear Annie, what you say is true,
 But why this awful grief of ours?
 Why has Death sent his chilling dew
 Upon those dearest, sweetest flowers?"

"Dear husband, don't forget, I pray,
 The countless blessings of the past,
 Our way is not God's holy way,
 And grief can not forever last."

The farmer tried to speak again,
 His voice was stifled with a sob;
 For bitter thoughts rushed through his brain,
 His heart with anguish seemed to throb.

Abruptly from his chair he rose,
 Put on his hat and wandered forth,
 He heeds not how the cold wind blows,
 Life seems to him of little worth.

He cares not where his steps may lead,
 He takes no note of aught he sees;
 But to the Village Bonny-mede,
 He wends his way among the trees.

Along the streets with silent tread
 He walked in solitary gloom;
 His thoughts were with the silent dead,
 His heart was buried in their tomb.

But suddenly there was a change,
 His heart beat gladly and he smiled.
 He clasped in his embrace, how strange,
 His child, his own, his darling child.

"Where is thy sister, child," he said,
 Then saw a little girl near by;
 She seemed to him by kindness led,—
 A childish trust lit up her eye.

"Oh darling May, thou'rt found at last,
 How many days I've sought for thee.
 I feared that happy day was past
 When I thy blessed form should see."

He took the children in his arms
 And started home with joyful tread.
 Life seemed to glow with sweeter charms,—
 They lived who had been mourned as dead.

77
 B

Beautiful Country Home
Wedding At Cartter

Underneath the wedding bell used at her parents' golden wedding anniversary and a bower of smilax, mock orange and white lillies, the double ring wedding ceremony of Miss Elma McLaughlin of Cartter, and Mr. Omar Burge of Jacksonville, Fla., was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents by Rev. Mr. Farrell of the Presbyterian church of Centralia on Wednesday evening, June 11, at 8 o'clock.

The ceremony was performed by candle-light among a large number of relatives and friends.

The bride was charmingly attired in a gown of white silk and a bride's veil of white tulle with orange blossoms and a shower bouquet of bride's roses.

The groom was handsomely dressed in a suit of conventional black.

Miss Clara Lee of K. was bride's maid. Her gown was of pale green silk crepe. Her corsage was of pale pink roses.

Mr. Walter McLaughlin, brother of the bride, of Ottawa, Illinois, acted as best man.

Little Mary McLaughlin of Salem in a pretty little frock of white organdy and William McLaughlin, of Centralia, were the flower girl and boy. Little James Morton McLaughlin of Sullivan, carried the rings on a pillow of white satin with lace and silver trim.

The living rooms were beautifully decorated in green and white, while the dining room was in pink and white. White and pink peonies, white and pink roses, mock orange and smilax were used throughout.

The bride's table with the bride's cake and lighted candles was very pretty. Refreshments of rose ices, individual cakes, candy and frappe were served.

Amid showers of rice and confetti the bridal couple left for a short honeymoon in Chicago.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McLaughlin of Cartter. For the past few years she has been a teacher in the Centralia schools.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Burge of Centralia. He is a railway mail clerk of Jacksonville, Florida, where the happy couple will make their future home.—xxx

78
**ABE HEISTAND
KILLED SUNDAY**

Was Run Over by Two Automobiles West of

Salem. 20-1922

A. W. Heistand, 79, met a very tragic death Sunday about 5:30 p. m., when he was struck by an automobile about four miles west of Salem near the E. K. Smith country home. From the testimony given before the coroner's inquest it was impossible to tell how the accident really happened as there were no eye witnesses to the fatality. It developed, however, that there were two cars run over the deceased.

The first car failed to stop or at least one saw it. A Flora car following shortly after the one which caused the death of Mr. Heistand did stop and the passengers got out and endeavored to flag an approaching car who failed to pay any attention to the signals and ran over the dead body which had not been removed from the slab, but in the excitement no one seems to have gotten the license number or could give a description of the car, or of any of the parties in it. They soon disappeared and the remains were removed from the slab.

E. K. Smith examined the body and found that both arms and legs had been broken and the skull crushed. He notified Sheriff May who immediately started an investigation in an effort to find out who had run over the old man, but nothing has been found as yet.

The remains were brought to Salem by the McMackin hearse and the relatives notified of the sad accident.

Mr. Heistand's son, William, with whom he made his home, said that he had taken his father over to Sandoval Saturday morning for a visit with his niece and it is presumed that he was walking back to Salem to stay over Sunday night with his son, Marshall and family, who reside in the H. T. Pace property, on North Broadway, as he often visited here with him and other relatives.

The deceased owned considerable property and had resided in Alma township almost his entire life. He came here from Ohio with his parents when quite young and settled near Brubaker. He was born March 2, 1848, and at the time of his death was 79 years, eight months and 18 days of age. The funeral services were held from the Primitive Baptist

Alice Wilson Roberts hair cut after her death

DEPARTMENT CORRESPONDENCE.

551

78

B

A NAME FOR AN UNKNOWN DISEASE.

In the annual report of the Department for 1876 an "unknown disease" was referred to as prevailing among cattle in certain counties of Iowa, Kansas, and Nebraska. In all these localities, as was remarked, the disease was attributed to the feeding on smutty corn, or dry corn-fodder, or the excrement of grasshoppers on the fodder. A correspondent in Kansas, Mr. E. Caulfield, has communicated to us his views of this disease, ascribing to the grasshoppers to be the true cause, and giving it a name by which it may hereafter be characteristically known. He says:

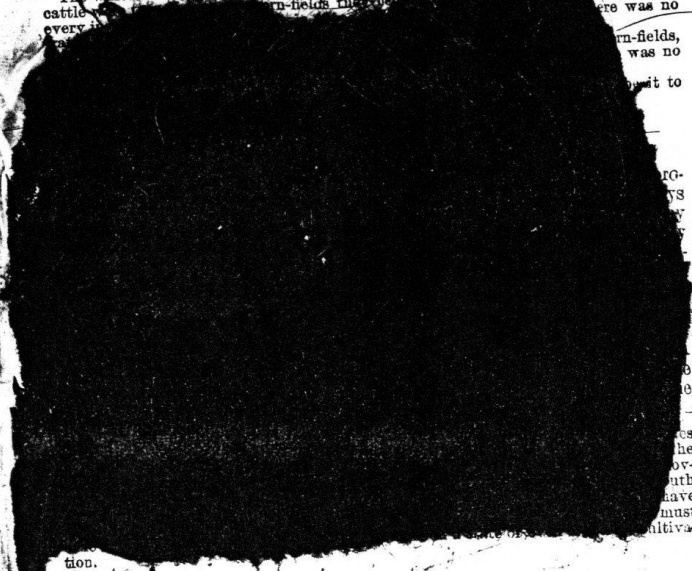
This "unknown disease" is due to cattle feeding on smutty corn, or dry corn-fodder, or the excrement of grasshoppers on the fodder. It cannot be the result of the feeding on the above-mentioned food, as smutty corn when other feed is obtainable.

It cannot be the result of the above-mentioned causes, for my attention was first called to this disease among cattle in Kansas in 1872, a year when we had no grasshoppers in this part of Kansas.

Therefore we may ascribe it directly to the above-mentioned causes, viz, feeding on dry corn-fodder, or the excrement of grasshoppers on the fodder.

My attention was first directed to this disease in the latter part of 1872, by finding several cattle lying dead in a stalk-field. After driving out of the field, I found the water supply cut off, and the water, as was entirely frozen. The cattle had been accustomed to drink, after this occurrence, from a well, one hundred or more rods from the field, and the result was that no more cattle were turned back into the field, and the disease was not found in that field.

The winter of 1873 was an exceptional one in this part of the State, and when cattle were turned into the corn-fields there was no water in the corn-fields, and the disease was not found in that field.



Helen's first batch of her 'starch'...

Little Helen Rogers, who has been sick for the past few days is now better. Our farmers are busily engaged in husking corn. Fred Griffin of Red Lick Prairie was driving through our street Monday. Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Rogers and son Guy, of Shoam, were guests Sunday.

Obituary

Theodore Garrett was born August 18, 1862, in Foster Township, and departed this life September 14, 1925, at the age of 63 years and 26 days.

He was the third of the six children of Thomas and Catherine Garrett, and of his parental family, is survived by only one brother, William Garrett.

On October 21, 1884, he was united in marriage to Icy Doolen, and to this union were born eight children: Emma, Claude, Gene, Laura, Hattie, Minnie, Lela, and Dorothy all of which are living, save, Laura, who was called to her Eternal Home, May 25, 1924. Then, too, they took into their home when very small, a niece, Allie Jones Thomas, who was to them, as an own child, and who received the same devotion and love as the other children.

He became a member of the I. O. O. F. Lodge at Vernon on August 17, 1899, of which he was always a faithful member.

He was a friend to all, and will ever be remembered by his neighbors as an upright, just, unselfish man, who ever up held the standard of honor, truth, and love, and always stood ready to play the part of the Good Samaritan, when occasion demanded.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Icy Garrett, one brother William Garrett, two sons, five daughters, sixteen grand children and many other relatives and friends.

The funeral services were conducted at the home by Rev. C. H. Carlton, of Vernon, and the body was laid to rest in the Evergreen Cemetery.

The I. O. O. F. Lodge of Vernon rendered a beautiful service at the grave.

Another Old Resident Called To Eternal Rest

After suffering many weeks Mrs. Clara Rodgers McNeill, 76, was called to her last resting place early on Tuesday morning at her home in Alma.

She was born in Ohio, August 23, 1849, and came to Marion county 28 years ago, since which time she had made her home in Alma. She was the wife of J. E. McNeill, who preceded her in death about two years ago. Six children survive, Tom and George, of Champaign; Sam, of Centralia; John of Salem; Virgil of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Louis Shreffler of Alma. Besides these Mrs. McNeill is also survived by three sisters, Mrs. W. R. Smith of Centralia; Mrs. Charles Stephenson, Carlyle; Mrs. George Webster of Dallas, Texas; many grandchildren and other relatives and friends throughout the county.

Mrs. McNeill was one of the active workers in all those things that was good for a community, her Christian work was felt throughout the county. She was president of the Red Cross of her township and head of the Women's Aid Society, an Eastern Star of which she was a devoted member. Funeral services were conducted from the M. E. church at Alma on Wednesday afternoon and her remains were laid to rest in the Alma cemetery by the side of her departed and beloved husband.

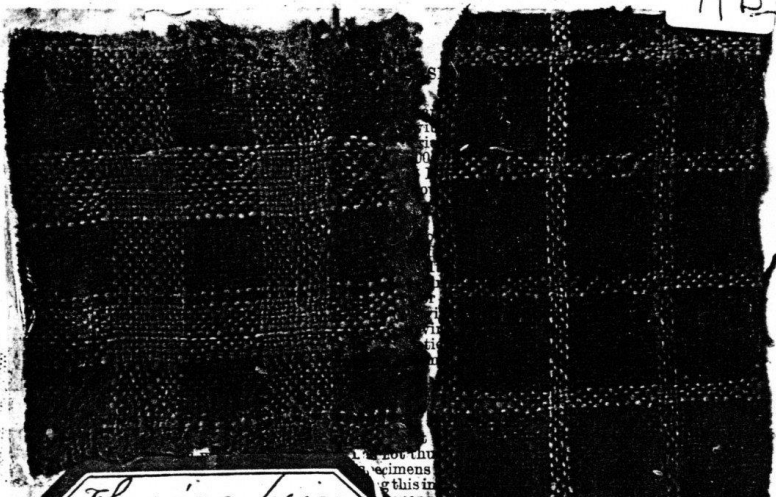
JULIUS G. KEIP IS CALLED HOME

Julius Gustave Keip, an old and respected resident of Salem, died at his home East Main street, Saturday, March 28th, aged 75 years, 3 months and 14 days. He was a native of Germany but came to this country and settled in Salem in 1869, and established himself in the merchant tailoring business and prospered. He made a reputation for reliability which he maintained to the end.

He had been ill for several months. Funeral services were held at the family home, Monday afternoon, with Rev. W. C. Mahr officiating and at the grave in East Lawn cemetery, the Odd Fellows of which deceased was a member conducted their services for the dead.

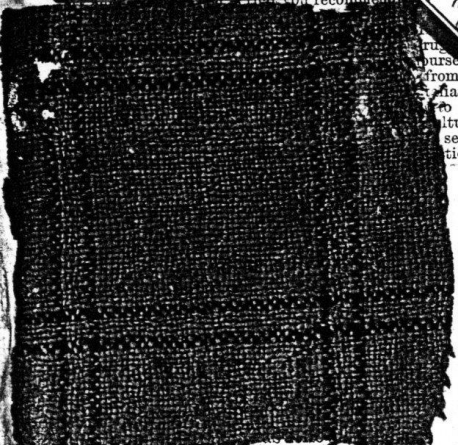
He leaves one son, Berthel Keip of Salem and one sister Mrs. Kate Price of Toledo, Ohio.

79 B



This is a piece like the dress Grandma Wilson wore at My Father and Mother's infant ^{Wed.} 183-6

This is a piece of Grandma Wilson's dress worn 30 years ago - 1903 -



Charley Wilson's hair cut out when 12 years old.

The interest that you have manifested in the culture of jute as the plant best suited to the soil in 1872, 1873, and 1874 the experiments I made

ourselves, and again, I would wish to see the same from Southern Europe. We erred in our judgment when we commenced flocking to the South in introducing the cotton culture of their country, than the second only to cotton and sugar plantations.

OLDEST RESIDENT OF COUNTY DIES

Aunt Sarah Wham Succumbs Last Saturday

at Age of 103.

1921
Aunt Sarah Wham, aged 103, the oldest resident of Marion county, and probably the oldest resident of Illinois, died at the home of her daughter Mrs. Rose White, seven miles south of Iuka last Saturday. She had been in poor health for some time, and though her death was a shock it had been expected for several days.

Mrs. Wham was born in Tennessee and moved to Marion county when she was six years of age. She was one of the first immigrants to Illinois after this great state had been admitted to the union, she having been born March 21, 1818, the same year that Illinois was admitted to statehood. She had been a resident of Haines township since that time. Her husband, Martin Wham, is spoken of very prominently in the early history of Haines township.

Deceased was twice married. She was united in marriage at an early age with Luther Harmon and two children were born to this union. The children preceded their father in death. Later she was united with Martin Wham in marriage and to this union were born nine children, four girls and five boys. Of this large family two of the children survive. They are Mrs. Rose White and Lincoln Wham, the latter resides in the west. Mrs. Wham is also survived by two nephews and one niece—Dr. T. J. Green, O. F. Evans and Mrs. Agnes Reed of this city.

She professed faith in Christ at an early age and united with the Christian church. She remained a devout member of that denomination until death relieved her suffering.

The funeral services were held at the Union Grove church Sunday afternoon with interment in the Bell cemetery. The services were in charge of Rev. John Burke. A large attendance of relatives and friends of the old lady were present.

OBITUARY.

80
The Angel of Death called another good mother from our midst early Thursday morning, March 9, 1922. Florence A. Immel was born in Dublin, Ind., March 15, 1855, came to Illinois with her parents at the age of 11 years. Her childhood and young womanhood was spent near Omega where she always attended Sunday school and church services. In early life she joined the Presbyterian church of Omega and remained a faithful member until her death. On Feb. 15, 1882 she was married to Columbus Heistand and was a faithful and devoted wife until bereaved of her companion July 14, 1910. Since then she has lead a quiet retired life, devoting her time to her home duties. One son, Jesse W., was called home at the tender age of 5 years. She is survived by four children, Mrs. Nora Burkett, Arthur C. and Miss Bertha E. of Marion county, and Elmer L. of Bremerton, Wash., who has spent two years with the U. S. Marines, so was unable to come home to attend the funeral. Deceased was one of a family of eleven children of whom only four are living, Helen Phelps of Merlin, Canada, who with her son Cecil attended the funeral, Robert of Kress, Texas, Jacob of San Francisco, Cal., and V. C. Immel of Salem, Illinois.

Besides these relatives she leaves five grandchildren and a host of friends who will sadly miss her sympathy and counsel, as to know her was to love her. Her life was always one of sacrifice and devotion, ever thinking of others' comfort first. In October she received a severe bruise on her hand which developed into blood poison from which she suffered all winter. She was patient and cheerful through her suffering even though she had no use of her hand. On March 3rd she was stricken with that dread disease pneumonia, and though everything that loving hands could do, the black Angel triumphed and her spirit returned to its Maker. Though it is so hard to give her up we realize that our loss is her eternal gain.

Funeral services were held at Summit Prairie Baptist church Sunday, March 12, conducted by a former school teacher of the deceased, Rev. Will Bradley of Kinmundy. From the lot as quickly as possible and feed in a small quantity of potato cooked with fever, if any, of these measures may be free from cholera during the past four years. break out among them in a week, and also cases by cholera there would be no profit in average duration of attacks, so wide is the of the cases prove fatal.

**FUNERAL SERVICES
FOR MRS. FYKE**

LAKE CENTRALIA, Feb. 4.—Mrs. Margaret Fyke, known to all as "Aunt Marg." died at her home near Fairview on February 2nd, at about 12 o'clock. She was the wife of a large family, one of whom was Dr. John Fyke of Odin who passed away several years ago and grandmother of Dr. Edgar Fyke of Centralia. Mrs. Fyke was a pioneer of our county, and would have been 100 years of age her next birthday. Funeral services were held Saturday morning at 11 o'clock.

Obituary

Wiley Rose was born in Omega on Sept. 12, 1855 and departed this life on March 14, 1922, age 66 years 2 months and 2 days.

When he was 5 years old both of his parents died leaving him an orphan. He was taken into the home of his uncle, George and aunt Rachel Knisley and there grew to manhood.

On Sept. 7, 1879 he was united in marriage to Sarelida Wooten of Omega. This union was blessed with six children, Norman Rose of Colorado, Pearl Rose of near Salem, Elmer Rose of here, Mrs. Fannie Smith of Decatur, Mrs. Gertrude Shaffer of near Kinmundy, and Mrs. Nora Wantland who has preceded him to the great beyond.

A number of years ago he united with the Omega Presbyterian Church and was a faithful member until the end. Besides his wife and children he leaves two brothers, Charlie and Willis Rose, and a host of other relatives and friends to mourn his departure.

Funeral services were held from Pleasant Grove Church Thursday at 10 A. M. Rev. Delain conducted the ceremony. Internment was made in Evergreen Cemetery.

Obituary

An Old Resident Laid To Rest In Evergreen Cemetery

Sena Belle Weese, daughter of Reuben B. and Pheoba L. Weese, was born in Mercer County, Penn., May 20th 1851 and departed this life January 11, 1922 at her home south of Kinmundy, age 70 years, 7 months and 21 days.

On September 27, 1875 in Indianapolis, Indiana she was united in marriage to Benjamin D. Craig of Kinmundy, Ill. who preceded her to the great beyond November 19, 1913.

To bless this union came two sons and one daughter, James Floyd, George Raymond and Jennie Ethel all of whom are living.

While young she united with the Methodist church, living a consistent Christian until her death.

She was honest, industrious and kind-hearted, a good neighbor and friend.

Besides her three children, four grandchildren and a host of friends mourn their loss.

She has gone to that far off shore from whence none return, but all must go.

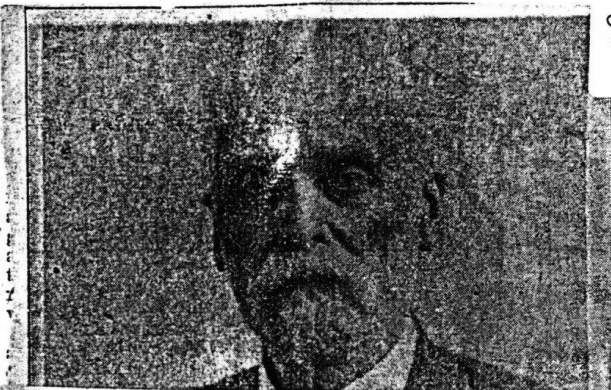
Rest in peace thy warfare o'er
And the victory glorious yet
We shall meet to part no more.

When our work on earth is done

The funeral was held at her home, June 13, at 1:30 P. M., Rev. W. R. Bradley officiating.

Interment was made in the Evergreen Cemetery.

80
B



**REVEREND JULIUS ADELBERT
LEAVITT, D. D., LL. D.**

Dr. Leavitt, who on March 28, closed his work as president of Ewing College, after nearly twenty-one years of continuous service, was born at Gouverneur, New York, March 4th, 1852.

His father the Reverend Halsey C. Leavitt, was a Baptist minister, who in his life time held five pastorates in New Hampshire and Vermont, his death occurring while he was pastor at West Rutland, Vermont. A more remote ancestor was Wm. Ashley, who was with Ethan Allen in the capture of Fort Ticonderoga, being the second man to enter the fort.

Dr. Leavitt was converted at the age of sixteen, under the ministry of his father at Cornish, N. H. He was prepared for college at Meriden, Academy, N. H., and the Suffield Literary Institute, Conn., graduating at the latter institution under that distinguished educator, E. Benj. Andrews, L. L. D., successively president of Dennison and Brown Universities. Though scarcely eighteen, while a student at Suffield, he was elected superintendent of the religious work of the school. Here he made his decision to enter the ministry and was licensed to preach by the Baptist church of Cornish, N. H.

After graduating from Suffield he entered Brown University, graduating in the class of 1875 under Dr. E. G. Robinson. Of a large class Dr. Leavitt was one of the youngest,

prairies. Giving full time to the church he yet managed to organize churches in surrounding towns, and to take an active part in the state work. Again came an urgent offer to the foreign field and again it was refused. Dr. Leavitt's next call was to the First Baptist church of Leavenworth, Kansas, then a city of about 40,000 population. At that time the building of the Baptist church was the finest Baptist church home in Kansas.

In 1884 Dr. Leavitt became Sunday school missionary for the whole state of Illinois, when the master mind of that peerless Sunday school leader, B. F. Jacobs, was dominant in Sunday school work in Illinois. Traveling over the state Dr. Leavitt came to feel that Southern Illinois spelled opportunity, and offered a larger field for usefulness. In 1890 he resigned the Sunday school work to accept the presidency of Ewing college.

The graduates of Ewing College, who since that date have gone forth to fill positions of honor in religious and educational circles in India and the Philippines, and in the leading states and cities of this country; the enlarged influence of the college; the extending campus, the handsome buildings; the confidence of men of large means and men of affairs, and men distinguished in religion and education are abiding testimonials to his worth and work as president of Ewing college.

In 1901 Dr. Leavitt was elected a Fellow of the Royal Geographical

OBITUARY

RACHEL CAROLINE FRENCH, daughter of John P. and Elizabeth A. French, was born in the state of Tennessee, July 16th, 1833, departed this earthly life September 7th, 1918, aged 85 years, 1 month and 21 days.

She was the youngest of eleven children and the last one to be called to the Great Beyond. When two years of age, she came with her parents to Lebanon, Ill., and when five to Marion County, near the village of Alma, where she grew to womanhood. On August 7th, 1856, she was united in marriage to George A. Kniseley of Omega. To this union six children were born; Elizabeth and Robert C. having died in infancy, leaving to survive her: J. S., W. A., G. W. and M. S. Kniseley, together with seven grand-children and two great-grand-children, and a host of friends.

George A. Kniseley, husband of the deceased, passed to the higher life October 7th, 1870. She at once took up the task of rearing her family and with christian fortitude succeeded in maintaining the home in which her greatest sacrifices were made as the years came and went; neither was she unmindful of the interest of her neighbors and her neighbors' children, for her tender love and sympathy for those in distress knew no bounds and she seemed always to have a good word for all, regardless of conditions or the nature of the accusation made.

She was familiarly known as "Aunt Rachel," for her attitude toward all, young and old, was so manifestly kind and sympathetic that she made friends of all with whom she came in contact. Time brings an end to all that is material, but the immortal lives on and "Aunt Rachel" was conscious of this and as age crept upon her, she went to the abyss of death willingly and unafraid, and she remained faithful in the service to be rendered in the home she represented and the community of which she formed a part. In early life she united with the Methodist church, but after her marriage, she, with her husband, joined the Presbyterian church, and since then shared with others the duties and work of the same. No minister ever served the church who did not share the hospitality of her home and in the

pioneer days of the church life, there was an open door of welcome for every one.

In all the complex relationship of life she bore her share nobly. Man's life may be diverse and all-absorbing and difficult, but it is as nothing to the experience of the mother who has borne and lived all that life has to offer.

There is a deep turbid river flowing on before;

Its waters are deep and wide,
But faith sees a light as a beacon light

Just down at the river's side,
Many forms we have loved from our homes removed,

Have passed through the mysterious tide,
And have passed o'er the deep where they never can weep,

Into the light on the other side.
To this deep, endless river we must some day come,

To cross o'er its waters wide,
And happy we will be, if by faith we can see

A light on the other side.

A light on the other side.

MRS. MYRA LECKRONE

Mrs. Myra Leckrone passed away on Thursday at her home near Zion church in Tonti township after a very short illness. She attended recently the reunion at Zion and seemed in usual health and enjoyed the day.

She had lived in this vicinity since girlhood. She was the only surviving child of the late William McKibben. She taught school in the Leckrone school house and later married Wm. Leckrone who preceded her to the grave several years ago. She is survived by sons Charley, William and Frank Leckrone and daughters Julia Leckrone. A daughter Ida Brannon passed away last spring. The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Leckrone was a splendid woman and good neighbor and always had a lively interest in current events. The Herald Advocate extends condolence to the bereft children.

82 -

Tragic Death Of Mrs. Carl White

Accidental Discharge of Shot Gun Proves Fatal

The community was sadly shocked to learn of the tragic death of Mrs. Emogene White of Arva last evening about six o'clock. The accidental discharge of a shot gun in a truck at the Stony Point Bridge about sixteen miles southwest of town, he had stopped to get some water for his radiator. While out of the car the gun was accidentally discharged, practically the full load entered the left side of Mrs. White's body at the shoulder. Their three-year-old son was seated by the side of Mrs. White and luckily escaped with slight injuries.

The injured boy was brought to town by Perry Clifton and Ruby Council who passed Mr. White on the road with his dead wife to the Field ranch for assistance. The lad is not seriously injured. Dr. Farrer informs us this morning that a flesh wound of the left leg and a few scratches from shot in the right arm are extent of his injuries.

Mrs. White was born at Farina, Illinois, June 26, 1895, and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Ford, who resided at that place. She was 25 years 3 months and 12 days old. The couple were married about four years ago, the injured lad being their only child.

The sympathy of the entire community is extended to Mr. White in his hour of sorrow and misfortune. Mrs. White was an affectionate woman of a kindly disposition and her sudden passing is mourned by a large circle of friends.

(Lincoln County Democrat)

82 B
The body was brought to Alma where funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon and interment made in Alma Cemetery.

We wish to thank all our friends for their sympathy and help in our great sorrow.

We especially wish to thank the ones who furnished the beautiful music and also for all of the lovely floral offerings.

Carl White and son,
Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Ford,
John Ford,
Mrs. Florence White,
Rhea White.

1920
Mrs. Jessie McCann,
Formerly Jessie Bundy

Word has just been received that Jessie McCann died Wednesday morning Sept. 29, at the hospital in Sheridan Wyo.; where she was taken Sunday night and underwent an operation immediately, but the appendix had already ruptured and she lived only about 48 hours.

Jessie Marie, daughter of Sam and Minnie Bundy was born in Kimmundy Ill., Jan. 14, 1894. She departed this life at the hospital in Sheridan, Wyo. Wednesday Sept. 29 1920, age 26 years, 8mo. and 15 days. She having moved with her parents to Gillette, Wyo. at which place she was united in marriage to Stephen M. McMann Feb. 25, 1918.

The deceased united with the M. E. Church at the age of 12 years, for which she ever after lived a devoted member. She leaves to mourn her departure one little daughter, Helen Marie age 7 months, husband, father, mother, seven sisters and two brothers. Jessie as we remember her was a girl with almost unequalled qualities, of thoroughness of her work, always ready to sacrifice pleasures to make those around her

DIAGRAM

happy. She will be greatly missed in her home for she possessed those qualities for making home life just what one would wish it to be.

The family have the entire sympathy of Kinnmundy and vicinity in their sad hour.

ZION REUNION 1920

On last Sunday they gathered at Zion M. E. church in the Leckrone neighborhood a large concourse of citizens of that vicinity and old time former residents in response to home coming notices previously sent out.

An address of welcome was delivered by William Leckrone, which was responded to by Albert Coffin. The present pastor and a former pastor, C. E. Boyard and Mrs. A. Coffin, William O. Tully of Odin, and C. E. Hull gave reminiscences.

Frank Lynch exhibited a broad axe bought from William A. Marshall 53 years ago with which the larger timbers were hewed.

This church was built in 1867 under the ministry of Rev. Tom Johnson and with the financial help of the Leckrone, Shrigley, Crist, Lynch, Tully and other old time families.

A splendid basket dinner furnished by the ladies of the neighborhood was enjoyed by all.

One family, that of Samuel Lynch, came in the old fashioned way in a two horse lumber wagon.

Oscar Bumcrot, came from Cherokee, Kansas, to attend the meeting. He came with his father, J. J. Bumcrot, to Zion neighborhood in 1867. He married Miss Elizabeth Young (now deceased), a sister of Mrs. Sarah Jones and James B. Young and removed to Kansas in 1876.

MRS. SUSAN J. KELL
PASSES AWAY

83

The Oldest Native Citizen of Salem
Passes Away at Her
Home Here 1920

Mrs. Susan Kell, a native of Salem, where she was born, April 11, 1842, and departed this life at the home of her son in this city on last Friday. She was the widow of John R. Kell deceased, who died several years ago, and a daughter of the late Samuel Hull deceased, and an aunt of Hon. Charles E. Hull of this city.

She was a most estimable woman, and had many friends. Besides other relatives she is survived by two children, Dr. O. A. Kell and Mrs. Lottie Pribble.

Funeral services were held on last Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. H. C. Temple; interment in East Lawn Obituary

Susan Kell was born in Salem, Ill., on April 11, 1842, and was the third daughter of the late Samuel Hull and his wife, Lucy Tully.

She passed away at 11:45 p. m. March 5th, 1920, being at the time of her death the oldest native citizen of Salem. She was educated in the common schools of Salem and at the Southern Illinois Female Academy at Salem. Later she attended the Illinois State Normal University to fit herself for teaching, which profession she followed in this county with success for a number of years.

She was united in marriage with John Riley Kell on September 26th, 1869; he passed away April 5th, 1906.

Two children of this union are here to mourn the loss of their devoted mother.—Dr. O. A. Kell and Lottie, wife of Dr. Eugene Pribble of St. Elmo, as are three grandchildren, John Pribble and Mary and Reta Kell. In addition to her own children Mrs. Kell had the care of and was a true mother to her nephew, Otto, son of her deceased sister, from his infancy to manhood.

Two brothers, John of Milwaukee and Dr. M. D. Hull of Bloomington also survive.

Mrs. Matilda Gee Dead

Funeral Services Held Monday
Afternoon at two o'clock

Matilda Waugh, daughter of Abner and Francis Waugh was born in Maxon County, Virginia, in 1852. She was the fifth of a family of eight children, four girls and boys. All have passed away except one brother, John, who lives in Oklahoma. The family came to Marion County, Illinois, in 1854, when Tillie was two years old. At the age of twelve years, she was converted and united with the Harmony Baptist Church formerly situated in a beautiful grove near the old Shelton home some two miles from Kinnurdy. The mother died at her home near Alma in 1865 the father at his new home in Missouri in 1878. After the death of the parents Matilda made her home with an aunt and uncle, Mr and Mrs. Elred Sheldon, where she was married to Benjamin F. Gee, 1883. One child, a daughter, Elsie, was born to this union. My acquaintance with Mrs. Gee began soon after her marriage, when she entered my Sunday School Class in the old church about 37 years ago.

They afterward moved to a farm and remained till Mr. Gee's health failed and they came back to Kinnurdy, where he died in 1895. When Class No. 13 was organized Mrs. Gee became a member and was faithful till death, which occurred at her home on the afternoon of March 6, 1920, aged 68 years.

There were so many good traits of character in Mrs. Gee 'tis difficult to mention the ones we most admired. Fidelity was one. It is a source of comfort to have a friend to whom you can unburden your

heart and know it will be kept as a sacred trust and not passed on to others. She was such a friend. Her presence in the Sunday School Class was a real inspiration to the teacher, she seemed to come to get spiritual strength and to give any word of her own experience to help others. I am so glad I told her before she passed away, just how helpful her attention was to me. I feel better satisfied as I stand here beside her casket to know that I told her while she could hear. I often chide myself and wonder why we are so slow to speak these words of encouragement while our friends are with us and so ready to heap eulogies and flowers upon them, which they can neither hear, nor see. I love the poems "Give them the flowers now" and "Pass it on." Not flattery nor for show but little words of cheer and hope. Mrs. Gee was helpful to others, no matter what misfortune overtook a friend, she was soon there to help lift the load of care, sorrow or earthly loss. She was honest to a fault, with God and man. When any financial scheme was started in the Sunday School Class she was among the first to respond and that not meagerly. I said to her more than once, "Mrs. Gee, that is more than God expects of you", but she kept her account with God, giving him a tenth of all her income, not after deducting her expenses, but of all she earned. I think I would be safe in saying that according to her means Mrs. Gee ranked in God's sight with the highest givers. She was wise in her day, getting ready for the coming of the Master early in life whether he called her, at morning noon or night. And while she waited she did her best in service for him, when the summons came there was no hurried anxiety no excitement, her lamp was trimmed and burning. She entered with

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Him through the gates into the City, after 56 years of service for

God and humanity. The present teacher of Class 13 tells me that a short time ago Mrs. Gee sent in her birthday offering with additional sums for the Sundays absent. How soon could this class meet its Centenary pledge if each member would follow this example. A good woman and a loving mother has passed away. She will be missed in the community, in the church, the Sunday School, but most of all in the home. Good night! Dear friend and sister in Christ, till we meet to say good morning on the other Shore.

All hearts go out in loving sympathy to the dear daughter Elsie. With her hand clasped in the hand of the blessed Christ may she be at rest.

My bark is wafted on the strand
By breath divine
And on the helm there rests a hand
Other than mine.

One who was known on stormy seas
I have on board

Above the roaring of the gale
I have my Lord

Red Beard of Pagan, cousin of Mrs. Elsie Gee's came down to attend the funeral of her mother.

To our many friends, we sincerely thank you all for your many acts of kindness to us during the sad hours through which we have passed, in the great loss of our dear mother. The beautiful flowers, the sweet music and words of comfort by our Pastor draw us closer to our Heavenly Father. God bless you all.

Elsie Gee
Mrs. Marcia H. Stevenson
and Children

FORMER RESIDENT

346 DIES IN FLORIDA 28-20

W. S. Jennings, Former Resident Of Marion County Dies at His Home in Florida

W. S. Jennings, a former resident of Marion county and ex-governor of Florida, died last Saturday at St. Augustine, Florida. Mr. Jennings had been in bad health for some time and had been recuperating at Palm Beach. He had been pronounced better, and had started for his home at Jacksonville when he was stricken.

Mr. Jennings was born, May 24th, 1863, and was a brother to the late C. E. Jennings of this city, who was former County Judge of Marion County and a brother of Frank Jennings of Centralia, and a cousin of Wm. Jennings Bryan. He also has a other relatives here and in different parts of the county.

He was a student at the Southern Illinois Normal at Carbondale and later of the Union College of Law at Chicago. He located at Tallahassee, Fla., and was admitted to the bar in that state in 1886, was elected county judge there in 1888, was elected to the Florida legislature in 1893, and was speaker of that body. He was a presidential elector in 1896 and was a messenger to Washington to deliver the electoral vote of his state. Was elected Governor of Florida in 1901 and served four years.

The funeral services were held at Jacksonville, Florida, last Sunday afternoon.

Former Alma Resident Dead.

Mrs. Clara Bales-Mills, daughter of Mrs. W. H. Bales, formerly of Alma, died in Blodgetts Hospital in Grand Rapids, Mich., August 9, following a very serious operation. She was supposed to have passed the dangerous period but took a relapse and died before her mother could reach her bedside. The funeral was held at Marion, Ill., Thursday afternoon at 2 2 o'clock, with burial at that place. 1920



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HER EARTHLY LIFE ENDED

Miss Lib Hicklin was born in Racoon township this county, September 21st, 1859, and departed this life on July 21st, 1915, at the old Hicklin homestead. She was a daughter of the late John Hicklin, deceased, and his wife, who, with a sister of Miss Lib, Mrs. Margaret Wilson, and other relatives and many friends survive her.

Many years ago she moved with her parents to Salem where her father died, and since then until her demise, she and her mother continued residents of this city, esteemed and loved by all their friends and acquaintances. She was brought up in the "culture and admonition of the Lord," and was a faithful, devoted member of the Presbyterian church.

She was amiable, congenial, kept a tongue of good report, had a kindly word for all, and her bright smile was a halo of cheerfulness round about her to those with whom she came in contact. It was well with her here in this life—it is well with her in the "Home Over There."

Knowing her as we did, we know how fondly she was loved by her mother and sister, and how great their loss, and consequent bereavement, and hence we join their other friends in extending them condolence.

Funeral services were held at the U. P. church, south of Salem, Friday, July 23, conducted by Rev. H. C. Temple, assisted by Rev. Wilken, attended by bereaved relatives and a large assembly of sympathizing friends, followed by interment in the U. P. cemetery.

Mrs. Cynthia Hicklin, the mother and Mrs. Margaret Wilson, the surviving sister, extend their sincere thanks to the many friends for their kindly ministrations and assistance rendered generally during her fatal illness and subsequent death.

J. H. G. BRINKERHOFF'S

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EARTHLY LIFE ENDED

After several weeks serious illness, Elder J. H. G. Brinkerhoff departed this life at his late home in this city shortly before noon on yesterday (Wednesday)

He had been a resident of Salem since 1886, when he became Superintendent of Salem High School, and moved here from Lebanon.

He was a graduate of McKendree College, Lebanon, and was an ordained minister of the Christian church.

He accompanied us on our trip to California, and was a very sick man when he left home on said trip, which he did with the consent of the family physician. We are fully persuaded that the trip in no wise contributed to his demise and did not hasten it. We feared all along, from our first time in company with him the day prior to starting on his trip, that his condition was serious, and we subsequently told others to that effect, and later on we stated that he was a "very sick man" and that he would not recover.

He bore his affliction patiently and uncomplainingly, and was treated and cared for to the full extent which human hands were capable of imposing, but only available to afford temporary relief, and make his condition as comfortable as loving hands could provide.

We extend the bereaved wife and children condolence in the loss of husband and father.

Obituary will be published in our next issue.

Funeral services will be held on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Christian church.

WILLIAM H. MORRIS ANSWERS SUMMONS

For Many Years Was One of Salem's Active Business Men.

William H. Morris one of Salem's best known retired business men died at the home of his son, W. P. Morris on west Main street Tuesday morning. For months he has been afflicted with diabetes and on Saturday he suffered a paralytic stroke which hurried his death.

William Morris in his vigorous manhood was one of our best liked business men in the county. For years he was one of our best business men and citizens from all over this county are living today, who remember his kindly genial disposition and his unswerving honesty. One of our business men who had many business transactions and knew him very intimately for the past forty years, spoke of him to us today and said, "Salem, to my knowledge, has never had a more honest and better citizen than William Morris." We might add that one who can leave such a reputation, has not lived in vain and has left a rich heritage to his relatives and friends.

He came to this county with his father, Joseph Morris from Tennessee when a boy nine years of age and they settled in what was then known as the "Allmon Settlement" in Tonti township. Just after the close of the civil war they moved to Salem and his father and mother opened up the Broadway hotel which is still standing. William was the oldest son. When he reached manhood, he turned to the mercantile business. With Erasmus Hull they operated a general store for years where the Charles Cruse store now stands, and later with C. R. Rogers and others they established a pork packing business running this one year, then turning the plant into a fruit evaporator. They made a big success of the evaporator and part of the building still stands, now owned by Schwartz Brothers. He at one time kept a store at Fosters-

burg, and for many years stores at Kinmundy and Omega for C. E. Hull. At one time he operated a store on the present site of the Salem State Bank.

All of his dealings with the public were such that he held their utmost confidence and respect. For some years he has not been actively engaged in business and has made his home most of the time at the East Main Hotel, his wife having passed on many years ago and also the three daughters who were born to them. For the past five months he has made his home with his son W. P. Morris on West Main street. He leaves to mourn his loss two sons, W. P. and Dwight M. Morris, three brothers, Isaac Morris of Mansfield, Ill., Edward Morris of Mexico, Missouri and Charles Morris of Long Beach, California, three daughters, Mrs. Ada Drybread of Lawton, Okla., Mrs. Martha Price of Green Forest, Ark., and Mrs. Frank Crowsby of Mexico, Missouri besides many other relatives and friends. Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Presby-

JUDGE S. L. DWIGHT DIES AT CENTRALIA 1919 Was an Able Lawyer and Jurist and a Pioneer of This County

Judge S. L. Dwight one of the pioneer citizens and lawyers of this county died at his home in Centralia on Friday December 5th after having been stricken on Tuesday with a stroke of paralysis from which he never regained consciousness. Judge Dwight was a Civil War veteran, having served four years with the army of the north and was Captain of a company. He served one term in the legislature, and several years as Circuit Judge from this district. He was an able lawyer and citizen of the highest type. He has many friends in the county who very much regret the loss of such an exemplary character as was Judge S. L. Dwight. Funeral services were held from the M. E. church on Saturday. He leaves a wife to mourn his loss besides a host of friends throughout the county. He was 79 years of age.

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David Hershberger

David Hershberger, youngest of the family of the late Henry Hershberger Sr. died at his home in Woodland, Michigan this week aged about 50 years.

He is survived by his wife who was Miss Lida Dickens and several children, three of whom are grown.

With his brothers and sisters he was raised on the old Hershberger homestead which later was his home and which has been but lately sold to Mr. Bleiler, a dairyman of Monroe, Wis.

The brothers are all now removed from this vicinity. Jake and John live in Michigan and Henry is an engineer on the I. C. R. R. with headquarters in Centralia.

The four sisters, Mrs. Mary Shanafelt, Mrs. W. J. Martin, Mrs. Sam A. Shanafelt and Mrs. Sarah Courson all live in the old neighborhood.

The remains will arrive in Odinson Saturday and taken to the home of W. J. Martin, where the funeral will be on Sunday. Interment in East Lawn cemetery.

Mr. Hershberger was one of our substantial and progressive citizens. His family and relatives have our sincere sympathy

True is it that Death's face seems stern and cold,

When he is sent to summon those we love;

But all God's angels come to us disguised. Sorrow and sickness, poverty and death. One after other lift their frowning masks, And we behold the seraph's face beneath. All radiant with the glory and the calm Of having looked upon the front of God. With every anguish of our earthly part. The spirit's sight grows clearer; this was meant

When Jesus touched the blind man's lids with clay.

Life is the jailer, Death the angel sent To draw the unwilling bolts and set us free.

—James Russell Lowell.

JOHN W. LECKRONE

ANSWERS "LAST CALL"

John W. Leckrone was born May 1st, 1843, near Ohio; died at Salem, Illinois, at the home of his brother George H. Leckrone, where he made his home, July 2nd, 1915, aged 72 years, 2 months and 1 day.

The family came to Illinois and located in this county when deceased was aged 2 years. Here he grew to manhood, in the meantime received a good education, and for several years engaged in teaching school, followed by giving his time and attention to mercantile pursuits, and subsequently gave a term of service in the U. S. pension department under General J. S. Martin and Colonel W. E. McMackin. On October 16th, 1873, he was united in marriage with Miss Linnie B. Wilson of Salem, and after 4 1/2 years of happy wedded life, the union was severed by the demise of the young wife, thus leaving him desolate. Just prior to her departure, he was appointed as usher at the Southern Illinois penitentiary, to which duties were soon thereafter added that of postmaster at that institution, and to his credit be it said that a more faithful employe never served the state of Illinois. This service continued until 1888, and on the termination of these relations, he connected himself with the St. Louis Globe-Democrat as traveling representative, and so continued that relation until his demise.

In early life he became a member of the M. E. church, and remained steadfast in the faith until the end. He was so imbued with the principles of fidelity to and love of God and his fellow-man, that he lived it in his every-day life in his

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intercourse with all whom he knew and mixed and mingled. His love of the Bible was made evident by his course and conversation, and was like a strong arm stretched out to steady any and all who might waver. Bereavement, in a measure, cast some somber colors over his life, but his whole spirit was constantly illumined by his unwavering faith in God, and a hope in immortality which was both sure and steadfast. He died as he had lived—one of God's noblemen.

- a. The funeral discourse was here in the M. E. church on Sunday at 2:30 p. m., by his former pastor, Rev. J. W. Flint in, the presence of relatives and a large assemblage of sorrowing friends. After the services at the church, the body was borne to East Lawn cemetery and there interred in connection with the solemn, impressive ceremonies of the Masonic order of which he had been a loved member since 1866.

- a. All who knew John W. Leckrone will agree with us that no one had more winsome ways than he. His greetings to all were alike—pleasant, open-hearted, gladsome. He scattered sunshine whithersoever he went, and his cheery disposition truly operated to brighten and illuminate the pathway of his fellow-man, and although he has departed from us in the flesh, his memory will continue to be cherished by those who knew him best and most, and his influence for good will continue on in the years to come.

- a. In a letter to Harvey Leckrone, Mr. W. H. Harrington of the Globe-Democrat staff, paid the following tribute to his co-worker:

"I loved John W. Leckrone as a

brother. I knew him from bottom. I never knew a better truer, nobler man. I never knew a man who could be so implicitly relied upon in every relation under all circumstances and in the face of every condition. We will send a floral offering in behalf of the circulation department, everyone of whom esteemed our old friend most highly. Our Vice President, Mr. McKee, will also send an offering in behalf of Mrs. McKee and himself, as a mute and inadequate tribute to the memory of our beloved associate of many years. If I am able to make the trip to the funeral, I will be there on Sunday; if I am not there, you may know that I am sick in bed. Whether I am there or not in person, you will know that I am with you in spirit. I mourn with you, and I have a right to mourn just as you do. It is no idle statement; it is a literal truth that I loved John Leckrone, and shall cherish his memory as long as I am permitted by the good Lord to survive him."

CARD OF THANKS

To the neighbors and many friends who so kindly remembered us by their presence and ministrations of every nature and kind, during the sickness and subsequent death of our beloved relative, John W. Leckrone, we extend our heartfelt thanks, and are truly grateful accordingly.

Harvey Leckrone and family
George Leckrone and family,
Myra Leckrone and family,
George Wilson and family.

Memorial Service.

Memorial services were held last morning March 31, at 10:30, at the M. E. church, in memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson, who, with her husband and family, was a well known and highly respected citizen of our community until a few years ago. The following obituary presents a brief sketch of her life.

MRS. ELIZABETH WILSON.
(nee Corwin) was born Dec. 10, 1812 in Maysville, Ky. In 1827 removed to Pike Co. Ohio; where, on June 12, 1834, she was married to Richard T. Wilson. They came to Illinois in 1841 and settled on a farm south of Kin-

drandy. Here her children were brought up and here in 1867, her husband departed for the better land.

After the death of her husband she came to town and here resided for about twelve years, since which time she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Mary Good, in Lawrence, Kan.

She was converted in 1839 and has spent sixty-six years as a devout Christian and faithful member of the M. E. church. "She was ever a devoted wife and a kind hearted mother, always looking on the bright side of life and cheering others by her kindness and good advice."

Of their seven children, four remain, two sons, Montgomery, of Decatur, and John W., of this city, and two daughters, Mrs. T. D. Spyker, of Lawrence, Kan., at whose home she died, on Tuesday, March 28, 1905, at the age of 92 years, 3 months and 18 days.

The funeral services were held at the home of her daughter, Wednesday, March 29 by the pastor of the M. E. church after which the remains were brought here. The memorial services

were conducted by Rev. N. D. Sweet, assisted by C. Rohrbough. After

prayer and reading of an appropriate Scripture lesson from the 22d chapter of Revelations, tributes were paid to her life and influence by C. Rohrbough, Mrs. M. M. Hensley, Mr. A. E. Pruett and the pastor. The music was beautiful and appropriate as were also the floral offerings.

Thus has passed from labor to reward a faithful follower of Jesus. The sympathy of every friend is extended to the bereaved. The prayer of every

faithful Christian is for God in

Francis A. Pruett
Passed away at his home in Kinmundy Tuesday, September 11th at 10:00 a.m. He had reached the advanced age of 71 years and although it was known that he was in a precarious condition yet his death came as a distinct shock to the community.

The funeral services were held Thursday, September 13th at 2:00 p.m. by Rev. J. W. McNeil from the M. E. Church of which the deceased has long been a member. The services will be under the auspices of Kinmundy Lodge No. 398 A. F. & A. M. E. F. Brubaker, George Tomlinson, L. C. Rohrbough, C. W. Vursell, H. T. Pace and C. D. Merritt attended from Salem.

Richard Wilson, familiarly known as "Doc" Wilson, of Alma, Marion County, Ill., passed from earth on December 20, 1916, at nearly eighty-six years of age. A native of Ohio, he came with his father's family to Marion County seventy-five years ago and settled on a farm, from which he retired several years ago. Nearly sixty-one years ago he and Rebecca A. Fulton, who still survives him, were married. They raised ten children, seven of whom are still living. At an early age Mr. Wilson joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, which he attended regularly all his life. He was a constant reader of the CENTRAL CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE from its first year of publication. He was always interested in local, state and national developments and in his neighbor's welfare. The funeral services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. Pierre De Lain, assisted by Bro. Bovari. Interment was in the Wilson Cemetery.

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Mrs. Nancy Bagwell

Nancy Drucilla Harmon was born near Shelbyville, N.C. Dec. 18th, 1840 and departed this life Feb. 10th, 1918 being of her death 77 years old 1 month and 22 days.

She was united in marriage to Smith W. Bagwell Aug. the 5, 1863, to this union 5 children were born, 3 daughters of which preceded her to better land.

She professed in Christ when a mere girl and united with the M.E. Church South of Salem at one of its charter and was constantly and faithful to this trust during life.

She was of a family of 9 sisters and three brothers, the father mother three brothers and three sisters having departed this life years ago.

She leaves a husband two children Joseph Franklin and Grace Laneta of Salem 5 sisters Martha Ann Whisnant, Steven-son Alice Lnist of Paradise Cal. Susan Jane, Mary Julian Charl- ton and Margaret Ellinor all of Salem and other relatives with a host of friends to mourn their loss.

Funeral Services were conducted at her late home in Salem by Rev. Glotfelty of the M.E. Church assisted by Rev. Puntney of the M.E. Church South on Feb 11th. and the body was laid to rest in the City Cemetery.

Once more! Once more!
I shall behold her face and clasp her hand!
Once more—forever more!
So here I give
The gospel of her precious Christian life
I owe it to herself, and to the world,
Grateful for all her tender ministry
In life and death, I bring these leaves
Entwined with her own roses, dewy with
my tears,
And lay them as the tribute of my love
Upon the grave that holds her sacred dust

—J. G. Holland.

**LONG AND FAITHFUL CAREER
OF ODIN DOCTOR ENDED**

Doctor John James Fyke of Odin, died in a hospital in St. Louis after having undergone a surgical operation, on last Sunday.

He was a native of this county, and at his demise was aged more than 74 years.

He had been a practitioner of medicine from August 20th, 1866, when he established his office in Odin, and on the 20th of last August, he and his relatives, neighbors and friends celebrated the 50th anniversary of his active career in the practice of his profession.

On September 1st, 1867, he wedded Miss Minerva Phillips, who, besides three sons—Dr. E. E. Fyke of Central, and Thomas E. and Joseph H. Fyke of near Odin, survive him; also his mother, Mrs. Margaret Fyke—aged 94 years and other relatives and many friends, survive him.

The Doctor was an exemplary citizen; had a wide acquaintance and stood high in the estimation of all who knew him.

Funeral was held on last Tuesday afternoon in Odin, and the interment in the cemetery there under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity, of which he had long been a loyal member, having served several terms as Worshipful Master of the Odin Lodge.

Thus the earthly career of another of our fellow citizens has ended, and truly may it be said of him that his life was one of usefulness—the relieving of distress, healing the sick, "keeping a tongue of good report," administering words of good counsel, dealing justly and honestly in his intercourse with his fellowman. His indeed, was a well spent life—he has gone to his reward—eternal life in

"And I sit and think when the sunset's gold
Is flushing river and hill and shore
I shall one day stand by the water cold,
And list for the sound of the boatman's
I shall watch for a gleam of the flapping
I shall hear the boat as it gains the shore
I shall pass from sight, with the boatman
To the better shore of the spirit land;
I shall know the loved who have gone before
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be
When over the river, the peaceful river,
The angel of death shall carry me."

Mary Howell of Farina, Dies Suddenly 1931

July 7
Mrs. Mary Howell, widow of the late A. J. Howell, of Farina, was found dead in her home by a neighbor, Mrs. Albert Smith, Tuesday morning. About 9 o'clock, Mrs. Smith finished her morning work and noticed that Mrs. Howell had not been about, so she went to investigate. She found her on the floor behind a door, on her knees with her head to the floor. She immediately summoned help and it is presumed that she had been dead about two hours.

Mrs. Howell had been suffering with heart trouble and high blood pressure and it is thought that she died from either a heart attack or a stroke.

Her husband passed away March 2, 1931.

The funeral services will be held this afternoon in Farina and interment will be made in Evergreen Cemetery in this city. *Kennedy*

OBITUARY

Nancy Agnes Hines, daughter of William H. and Elizabeth Ballance was born Dec. 27, 1876—departed this life August 20, 1943, aged 66 years, 7 months and 24 days.

She was united in marriage to Melvin Hines in 1895. To this union 9 children were born. One daughter, Elizabeth, died in April 1918. Her life companion passed away in March 1932.

She is survived by 8 children, John, who is in the Army Air Force, Fresno, Calif., Gail, a chaplain in the 3rd Army on maneuvers in southern Louisiana, Florence of Peetersburg, Indiana, Otis and Carl of Alma, Loyd at home and Edith and Agnes at Wilmington, Ill.

Also surviving are four daughters-in-law, 3 sons-in-law, nine grandchildren, one great grandchild.

She leaves one sister, Mrs. Edith Campbell on a farm near Salem, three half-brothers, Frank Ballance of Patoka, Ill., Ulster Ballance of Decatur, Ill., and Norman Ballance of Minneapolis, Kansas. Two step-brothers, Charley and Barthel Anderson of Patoka, Ill., and a host of other relatives and friends all of whom remember her with respect and who mourn at her passing.

She was converted in early life and united with the Zion Methodist church. Later her membership was transferred to Alma Methodist church. She was a true Christian, mother and set an example worthy of emulation.

Her home has been near Alma for the past 35 years, they having moved there from the Monroe Smith farm near Patoka.

	5,898,942	12.12	84,210.00	411.89
			88,520.36	545.74
Difference { + = more } in 1875.....	-701,345	-1.37	+3,684.30	-133.85

*Zentner = 110.23 pounds avoirdupois.

STARCH SUGAR.

There were fifty factories reported in operation for the year 1874-75, in the German Empire, of which forty were in Prussia:
The quantity of starch used in making starch sugar was as follows:

1873-74	223,420	63,898	483,836	25,549
1874-75	275,978	49,510	558,442	48,749

81B

I reach my arms out fondly
but they clasp the empty air
There's nothing of my darling
But the clothes he used to wear
O! the bitterness of parting
Can not be done away,
Till I see my darling walking
Where his feet can never stray
When I no more am drifting
Here upon the tide
But with them safely landed
There upon the river side
Be patient-heart-while waiting
To see his shining way,
Where little feet-in golden ^{streets}
Can never go astray.

ca 22nd 1905-

Copied from a relic kept
by Mrs. Elizabeth Harvey for years

Rev. A. B. Carlberg and Miss Jessie Edwards were married Tuesday noon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Edwards, in Kenney. Rev. A. M. Wells, pastor of the Clinton Methodist church received their vows, the full ring ceremony being used.

Rev. Carlberg has just completed his second year of his pastorate here. Previous to coming to Kenney he was stationed at Decatur as assistant pastor of the First Methodist church and was later pastor at Forsyth. At these places he has many warm admirers who watch with interest his work. Last June he received his A. B. degree from the Illinois Wesleyan University.

The bride is one of Kenney's most accomplished musicians. She completed, this last June, a two year course at the Wesleyan College of Music which merited for her her Teacher's Certificate. For the past two summers she has had a large class of piano pupils, teaching at Mt. Pulaski as well as in Kenney.

At each place she recently gave a pupil's recital at which her pupils acquitted themselves with honor to their teacher and to themselves. Both pupils and teacher were the recipients of many hearty compliments and words of appreciation.

For some time Mrs. Carlberg has been a worker in the Methodist church, serving at different times as pianist, working as president of the Epworth League, and lately teaching one of the most progressive classes in the Sunday School. She is most eminently qualified for the place she will occupy as Rev. Carlberg's companion and helpmeet.

Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served, and shortly afterward the couple left for Champaign where they are attending the sessions of the Annual Conference. They also plan to make a wedding trip to Idaho where they will visit Rev. Carlberg's brother. They will be at home in their Conference appointment about the first of October.

The many friends of this esteemed couple join the Gazette-Herald in extending congratulations and best wishes.

A BIRTHDAY GREETING.

BY ELLA BARTLETT SIMMONS.

On this Natal Morning, permit me to say
With heartfelt sincerity, "Returns of the
Day!"

If love could protect and keep from all
harm,
You'd surely be saved from every alarm.

Were I a good fairy, with rare magic
spell,

I'd wish a long life and everything well.
With houses and lands, and friends by
the score;

With power and prestige, with influence
and power.

It means much to live—to live as we
should;

A life of success is a life that is good—
Brave, honest and upright, pure, noble
and clean,

That scorns acts ignoble, or anything
mean.

Some poems are written; some come as
a song,

Some poems are lived, all through the
year, long.

And when, at the last, comes the reck-
oning day,

Which poem is best—One alone—He can
say.

Plateau City, Neb.
At your brother's house there had always
been

A welcome, hearty and true:
A hand clasp warm at a wide flung door,
And loving words for you.

But with cheery smile he came not out
When you went to his home one day;
The doors were locked and the shades

were down;
Your brother must be away.

While, suddenly lonely, you lingered
there,

Or began through the yard to roam,
A neighbor told you your brother had

gone,
That morn, to his father's home.

Ah, then what happiness filled your heart,
Though you stood there all alone!

You thought of the pleasure that must be
his,

For that Father was your own.

—A. M. Gordon.

She craved no gift that wins the great
world's praise,

And with unenvious eyes saw Fame pass
by;

But Love abode with her through all her
days,

And filled her heart and life continually.

She was a mother, not to one alone
Whom she had nursed—one born of her
own blood—

But other daughters knew her as her
own,

So lavish was she in her motherhood.

A. M. G.

88

IF I SHOULD DIE.

SENT IN BY MRS. A. C. ARMSTRONG, GRINNELL, IA.

If I should die to-night—
My friends would look upon my quiet face,
Before they laid it in its final resting place,
And deem that death had left it almost fair;
And laying snow-white flowers against my hair,
Would smooth it down with tearful tenderness,
And fold my hands with lingering caress—
Poor hands! so empty and so cold to-night.

If I should die to-night—
My friends would call to mind with loving
thought.
Some kindly deed the icy hand had wrought;
Some gentle word the frozen lips had said.
Errands on which the willing feet had sped.
The memory of my selfishness and pride,
My hasty words—would all be put aside,
And so I should be mourned and loved to-night.

If I should die to-night—
E'en hearts estranged would turn once more to
me,
Recalling other days remorsefully;
The eyes that chill me with averted glance
Would look upon me as of yore, perchance,
And soften in the old familiar way,—
For who could war with dumb, unconscious
clay?
So I might rest, forgiven of all, to-night.

Oh, friends! I pray to-night,
Keep not your kisses for my dead, cold brow!
The way is lonely—let me feel them now,
Think gently of me, I am travel-worn;
My faltering feet are pierced by many a thorn.
Forgive, oh, hearts estranged, forgive, I plead!
When dreamless rest is mine I shall not need
The tenderness for which I plead to-night.

IF I SHOULD DIE TO-NIGHT.

Brother Benjamin Hollenbeck, Shel- above
don, Iowa, writes: "On the first page not be
of the WORD AND WAY for Feb. 10, ap- cations,
all. I
peared a poem, entitled, 'If I Should Die sw be
To-night,' sent in by Mrs. A. C. Arm- ans of
strong, of Grinnell, Ia. Knowing the to be
author of the poem and her difficulty in
establishing her authorship at different
times—so many different writers have
claimed it—I never see the poem in print
but that I like to see her name coupled
to it. She is Belle E. Smith, librarian
of the public library of Newton, Ia., a
splendid Christian woman. Yours in
His name."

but, "Much I loved him!"—thus they told
Their thought to one another.

My Father, though this life of mine
Lead through the valley lowly;
Though half unwrit's the thought divine
That thou hast whispered wholly,
Yet when I die, and visions soft
Through my long sleep are pressing,
Let fond hearts say, "He cheered me oft"—
I ask no other blessing.

—Alfred J. Waterhouse, in *Success*.

FOR THE WORD AND THE WAY.

LITTLE LONESOME HEART.

BY MOSES GAGE SHIRLEY, SHIRLEY HILL, GOFFS-
TOWN, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Little Lonesome Heart is dead.
She died yesterday,
Passing from a world of care
Up the starry way.

Where the white-winged angels sing,
Never more to roam,
Little Lonesome Heart has gone
To her heavenly home.

In a narrow street she lived
Where no good folks came,
And she never had been taught
Her Redeemer's name.

But her little heart was sore
For some friendly word,
Only blasphemy and oaths
Had she ever heard.

Once when she was in the park
Came a rich man's child,
And her mother, dressed in silks
Tenderly did smile,

On her darling, whom she kissed;
But she did not see
This poor, little, beggar waif
In her poverty.

Never knew how one small heart
Felt its sorrow keen.
O, the pitying host of heaven!
Why are we so mean?

She was hungry for a word
Her small heart to cheer,
But in grief she turned away
With a sob and tear.

She was starving for a smile
And a loving kiss,
But they only gave her blows—
What a world is this!

In the morn they found her dead,
Lying in the street;
But the smile upon her face
It was glad and sweet.

And they knew the angels came
To the busy mart,
And in sorrow stooped and kissed
Little Lonesome Heart.

We Forget.

So many tender words and true
We meant to say, dear love, to you;
So many things we meant to do,
But we forgot.

The busy days were full of care;
The long night fell all unaware:
You passed beyond love's pleading prayer
While we forgot.

Now evermore through heart and brain
There breathes an undertone of pain,
Though what has been should be again,
We would forget.

We feel, we know, that there must be,
Beyond the veil of mystery,
Some place where love can clearly see,
And not forget.
—Ada Foster Murray, in *Harper's*

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F. H. PURCELL
PASSES AWAY

Franklin H. Purcell, a life long resident of the vicinity of Alma, passed away at his home there last Thursday after suffering as an invalid for the past eight years, at the age of 69 years.

Mr. Purcell was highly respected in the community where he resided and enjoyed a wide circle of friends who mourn at his passing. He had been a faithful member of the Alma Methodist church for the past 30 years.

He is survived by his wife, one son and four daughters as follows: Mrs. Dora Cheeley of Champlin, Minn., Mrs. Elsie Sprouse of San Fernando, Calif., Mrs. Elizabeth Rainey of Alma, Samuel Purcell of Chicago, and Mrs. Helen Day of Alma, together with a number of grandchildren and four sisters.

Funeral services were held from the residence Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Rev. Monroe Smith of Patoka, officiating and interment made in the Alma cemetery.

LILLIE LEMEN LEAVITT.

Mrs. Leavitt comes of an ancestry distinguished for religious and patriotic services. On the paternal side she is descended from the revolutionary patriot and preacher, Rev. James Lemen, Sr., in whose honor the First Baptist church in Illinois was organized and in whose honor the Baptists and other citizens of Illinois erected a monument and from Captain Joseph Ogle, an officer of the Revolution, out of whose class the first Methodist church in Illinois was organized in eighteen hundred and eight.

Her great-grandfather on the maternal side was a highly educated Baptist minister of London, who came to the New World to preach the gospel in the "Wilderness," as the Mississippi valley was then called. His only son also became a Baptist minister. Thus eight of Mrs. Leavitt's forebearers were pioneer Baptist ministers in Southern Illinois.

Heredity and environment combined to turn her thoughts toward religion early in life. At the age of seven, she was converted, but was not allowed by her parents to unite

OBITUARY

Jennette Fullerton was born July 22, 1858 in Alabama and died Aug. 31, 1928. She came with her parents to Illinois when six year of age. She was married to W. L. Brasel on February 7, 1878.

Four children were born to this union, Roy, Roscoe, Mrs. C. W. Vursell and Mrs. Orville Hawkins. Roy died at the age of 17 years. Besides the children of the family, Kelly Wham, a nephew, was reared in the Brasel home. Seven grandchildren and three brothers also remain to mourn her departure.

Mrs. Brasel was united with the Christian church under the ministry of Bro. W. C. Hill at Harvey's Point at the age of 22 years.

Now, taking 14.76 inches of soil with deficient under-drainage, will require as much combustion of 50 tons of anthracite per acre monthly rain-fall during the to evaporation would be equal to

with the church, because of her age. Some years later she united with the Bethel Baptist church, and entered with enthusiasm upon the work of the church, showing unusual ability as a worker among children.

In Kansas and Illinois Mrs. Leavitt was a leader in woman's work, both religious and reformatory. For more than twenty years she has been officially connected with the women's missionary societies. Mrs. Leavitt has been a frequent contributor to Baptist periodicals, and a press representative at world's fairs and national conventions.

She was educated in the public schools of Collinsville, Illinois, going from the high school to the normal university at Normal. She is a graduate of Valparaiso University, The Boston School of Expression and has taken an M. A. degree at Ewing college; and has also completed a course in Sunday school Pedagogy under Marion Lawrence and Prof. Hamill at Winona. Mrs. Leavitt taught one year in the public schools, and for seventeen years was a member of the faculty of Ewing college, resigning that position at the close of last term.

Beyond

By Caroline A. Watters

More radiant than any hope of thine,
Is that dear country which thine eyes shall see.
Earth's fairest fruits and flowers, her gems most rare,
The choicest gifts that she can offer thee,
Will seem as nothing in the wondrous light
Of that blest city, where 'tis always day;
Where fruits of joy celestial shall be thine;
Where flowers of hope shall never fade away.

More beautiful than any song of earth
Will be the music that thine ears shall hear.
Music of "harpers harping with their harps,"
Angelic anthems, rapturous and clear,
Shall mingle with the songs of souls redeemed,
Standing white-robed, with palms of victory,
Chanting glad hymns of joy, praising the King
With harps of gold, beside the crystal sea.

More wonderful than any dream of thine,
The mansion that thy Father hath for thee;
The home eternal, where thy soul shall dwell
In joy and peace, from sin and sorrow free.
It hath not entered into heart of man,
The things that God is keeping for his own;
But thou some morn, awakened, satisfied,
Shall see His face, and know, as thou art now

New York.

sometime when all life's lessons
have been learned, and sun and
stars forever more have set, the
things which our weak judgments
here have spurned—the things o'er
which we grieved with lashes wet,
will flash before us 'out of life's
dark night, as stars shine most in
deeper tints of blue, and we shall
see how all God's plans are right—
How that which seemed reproof

was love most true, and we shall
shortly see that lengthened hearth
is not the sweetest thing He sends
his friend, and how some times
the sable pall of death conceals
the fairest gift His hand can send.

When those who love us fade from sight,
And we no more with them can be,
The thought that cheers our lonely night
is this: Dear Lord, they are with
thee. —Laura A. Whitmore.

There Is No Darkness.

By Aloysius Coll.

There is no shadow in the day,
No darkness in the night;
What men call darkness is but this:
The lack of light.

There is no hatred in the world,
Beneath it or above;
For what is hatred?—only this:
The lack of love.

She is not dead across whose lips
Death lays the silence of his sword,
Whose heart to quicker measures moved
By Love's inspiring word.

She fell asleep beside the path
That stretched in weariness away,
And in the shadow of the rock
Rests from the hapless day.

Another voice set free from earth
Is added to the angel choir,
Another hand by Death released
Sweeps the celestial lyre.

And in the tranquil dreams of night
There'll fall upon thine ear
The same sweet voice in sweeter tone
And swelling full and clear.

She is not dead whose dull, cold hand
Gives back no pressure to thine own
It beckons thee to fairer scenes
Than thou hast ever known.
—Amasa S. Condon, in "A Handful of
Flowers with Sprays of Evergreen."

Home-Going.

Where will He bring me home? I can
not tell
Amid what mountain slopes or vales
declining
The angels rove, 'mid beds of asphodel,
Where God's own face-light is forever
shining;
I only know that somewhere waits for
me
A blessed home, where "many mansions"
be.

How will He bring me home? I do not
know.

It may be by a thorny road of pain;
It may be by a path prolonged and slow,
Over rough deserts, or by sandy plain;
But this I know, however it may be,
I can not miss my goal—"He leadeth
me." —Exchange.

Wouldst thou be happy?
Take an easy way:
Think of those around thee—live for
them each day;
Think of their pain their loss, their grief,
their care;
All that they have to do, or feel, or bear;
Think of their pleasure, of their good,
their gain;
Think of those around thee—it will not
be in vain. —Exchange.

President Arthur.

Chester A. Arthur was born in Franklin county, Vermont, Oct. 5, 1830. He is the son of Rev. William Arthur, who came to America from County Antrim, Ireland, at the age of seventeen years. Rev. Mr. Arthur was a Baptist minister. He died in 1875, at Newtonville, near Albany, New York. Chester A. Arthur was educated at Union College, Schenectady, New York. He was the most brilliant student at the college in his time, graduating in the class of 1848, when only eighteen years old. Like President Garfield, Mr. Arthur taught school after he left college. He was a teacher for two years. At the end of that time he had \$500. He brought his small savings to New York and began the study of law. It was his first intention to go West and begin life, after being admitted. In company with his intimate friend and brother lawyer, Henry Gardiner, he made a Western tour, and spent three months looking for a suitable place to locate. Not finding it, they returned to New York, and opened an office together, in that city.

Mr. Arthur, as a lawyer, struck success in the start. Almost his first important law suit won him National fame. It was the now celebrated Lemmon Fugitive Slave case. In 1852, when Mr. Arthur was only twenty-two years old, Jonathan and Juliet Lemmon, Virginia slave-holders, attempted to pass through New York City with eight slaves, on their way to Texas. They were obliged to wait the sailing of a ship, and thus remained in New York several days. While they waited their slaves were discovered and set free, being in a free State. Judge Paine decided that under the Fugitive Slave Law the Lemmons could not hold their human chattels in New York.

The case was appealed, the Virginia Legislature authorizing the Attorney-General of that State to assist the owners. Wm. M. Evarts and Chester A. Arthur were associated as counsel for the blacks, and the State of New York. Charles O'Connor, the famous

criminal lawyer, was attorney for the slave-owners. Arthur and Evarts won their case triumphantly, and as has been said, "a long step was taken toward the emancipation of the black race."

Four years afterward Mr. Arthur had the honor again to become the champion of the rights of the negro. It can scarcely be comprehended in our time that so late as 1856 negroes were not allowed to ride in street cars with white people. Such, however, was the fact. In 1856, a respectable woman, Lizzie Jennings, was roughly pushed off a Fourth avenue car in New York. She had paid her fare, and had sat quietly, conducting herself in a ladylike manner. But she was guilty of the offense of having a black skin. That could not be tolerated, and she was thrust out of the public conveyance by violence. Mr. Arthur brought suit against the company for her and got \$500 damages.

The day following the verdict the company issued an order that colored people should be allowed to ride in all their cars. The other car companies speedily issued like orders, and thus another question as to the civil rights of the negro was settled. Mr. Arthur, in his legal capacity, has always been the friend of the colored people.

He was a delegate to the Saratoga Convention that founded the Republican party. His title of General was won during the war in the very useful field of equipping volunteer soldiers, and forwarding them to the front. In this capacity he was of great service to the State of New York, and was appointed First Inspector-General, and then Quartermaster-General, of Governor Morgan's staff. In November, 1871, President Grant appointed him Collector of the port of New York. He succeeded Thomas Murphy in this office. He held the position until July, 1873, when President Hayes appointed Collector Merritt in his stead.

Personally, General Arthur is very popular, and he has many warm friends. He is still in the legal profession, being the head of the law firm of Arthur, Phelps, Kuevals & Ransom.

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Divinely gifted man,
 Whose life in low estate began,
 And on a simple village green,
 Who breaks his birth's invidious bars,
 And grasps the skirts of happy chance,
 And breaths the blows of circumstance,
 And grapples with his evil stars:
 Who makes by force his merit known,
 And lives to clutch the golden keys,
 To mold a mighty State's decrees,
 And shape the whisper of the throne:
 And moving up from high to higher,
 Becomes on Fortune's crowning slope,
 The pillar of a people's hope,
 The center of a world's desire;

and then, as if pronouncing his own eulogy, he said: "Ah, sir, there are times in the history of men and nations when they stand so near the veil that separates mortals and immortals, time from eternity, and men from their God, that they can almost hear the breathings and feel the pulsations of the heart of the Infinite. Through such a time has this nation passed. When two hundred and fifty thousand brave spirits passed from the field of honor through that thin veil to the presence of God, and when at last its parting folds admitted the martyred President to the company of the dead heroes of the republic, the nation stood so near the veil that the whispers of God were heard to the children of men. Awestricken by his voice the American people knelt in tearful reverence, and made a solemn covenant with God and each other that this nation should be saved from its enemies; that all its glories should be restored, and on the ruins of slavery and treason the temples of freedom and justice should be built and stand forever. It remains for us, consecrated by that great event, and under that covenant with God to keep the faith, to go forward in the great work until it shall be completed. Following the lead of that great man, and obeying the high behests of God, let us remember

"He has sounded forth his trumpet that shall never call retreat:
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat:
 Be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet:
 For God is marching on."

Rev. P. H. Hearn.

Rev. Perlemon H. Hearn was born in Williamson County, Illinois, Dec. 10, 1861, and died in the Methodist parsonage at Salem, Ill., July 20, 1922. Brother Hearn grew to manhood at the home of his birth and for a number of years engaged in the occupation of farming. On June 11, 1883, he was united in marriage to Miss Carrie Baiar of Johnson City, Ill. This union was blessed with seven children, four of whom survive him. They are Lennie L. Hearn of Sunnyside, Wash.; Harvey Lee Hearn of Altimont, Ill.; Miss Lulu Mae Hearn of Tamaroa, Ill., and Karl Kenneth Hearn, who resided with his parents at Salem. In the fall of 1891 during a great revival which was held at Old Frankfort, Ill., he was gloriously converted and united with the M. E. Church at that place. Soon after his conversion he felt a definite call to the ministry, and was licensed to preach at Vienna, Ill., in 1897. At the fall session of the Southern Illinois Conference he was appointed as a supply to the Frankfort charge, where he served two years. Afterward he served the following charges: Opdyke, three years; Waltonville, two years as supply pastor. In 1907 he was admitted in the Southern Illinois Conference and served the following charges: Tamaroa, five years; Louisville, two years; Marissa, four years; Johnson City, one year; Collinsville, one year, and Salem three years. A few months ago, because of failing health, he was compelled to give up the active work, and this he did reluctantly, for long after his health had given away he worked hard at his task.

Rev. Hearn was a man of strong convictions and unflinching courage. He believed in the old-time doctrines of Methodism and the Bible. As a preacher he was convincing, and won men by the love he had for them. He was one of the evangelists of the conference, and everywhere he served his work was constructive in every sense of the word. Brother Hearn wanted people to live up to the standard of a true Christian life. A truly great and good man has fallen.

The funeral services were conducted from the Methodist church in Salem on Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 2. The service was in charge of Rev. Ressho Robertson, district superintendent Centralia District, who paid a beautiful tribute to the deceased. He then introduced Rev. Dr. C. C. Hall of the Mt. Carmel District and Rev. J. H. Davis, pastor of the M. E. church at Harrisburg, Ill., who gave short talks, each speaking of the high character of Brother Hearn and of his success in the ministry. The large church was filled with the sorrowing friends of the departed. Thirty-two of the ministers of the conference were present. Many railroad men whom Brother Hearn had led to Christ were there. His last testimony was that the Gospel be preached was a great joy and comfort in the time of test. Brother Hearn will be missed, but his work will follow him.—J. H. D.

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**"AUNT" MARY KEENEY
PASSES TO GREAT BEYOND**

On last Thursday morning at two o'clock at the Lackey homestead in the east part of town, occurred the demise of Mrs. Mary Lackey-Keeney, one of the few then remaining old ladies of Salem. She had been in feeble health for several years, and during the past year had made her home with the Lackey sisters, who kindly and carefully cared for her and made her condition as comfortable as such treatment could produce.

She was a daughter of John M. Lackey and wife, and was born in Salem, July 3rd, 1831, and was, at her demise, aged 84 years, 6 months and 10 days, all of which, with the exception of about one year in Texas with Eldorus Eagan and family, she spent in Salem.

September 5th, 1850, she wedded William B. Eagan, who departed this life in 1870. Three daughters were born to them, but they died in early childhood.

March 31st, 1878, she wedded Augustine W. Keeney, who departed this life on July 2nd, 1890, since which time she lived with friends and relatives.

In youth, at the age of 14 years, she was converted and united with the Presbyterian church, and continued her relationship as a faithful member until called hence to her reward—eternal life in the "Home Over There."

Funeral services were held here in the Presbyterian church on last Friday afternoon conducted by Rev. H. C. Temple, followed by the interment in East Lawn cemetery.

DEATH OF MOSES SWIFT.

Moses Swift, one of the leading men of the county, died at his home in Kimmundy after a brief illness. He was an Odd Fellow and was in Salem last Friday night attending the meeting of that order. He leaves a wife and several daughters who have the sympathy of a host of friends in the sudden grief that has come to them.

Dec. 10 1911

Mrs. Alice Keip

Mrs. Alice Keip, died at her home just after midnight last Friday, from paralysis, aged 67 years.

She was born Alice Jane Bryan second daughter of the late Rus Bryan and was a grand daughter of Mark Tully, the founder of Salem. Her mother, through whom she was descended from Mr. Tully, was Amanda Tully, who was born in Salem in 1829 and who was born, married lived and died in the same house in Salem.

Alice Bryan and Julius Keip were married in 1875. Two sons blessed this union. Russel was accidentally killed when a small lad. Berthold, with the husband survives to mourn the loss of the wife and mother they so watchfully cared for in her declining years.

Mrs. Keip was one of nine brothers and sisters who grew maturity. Hers was the first death in the family since a small child passed away in 1861. Four now live in Van Buren, Ark., viz. Lewis, Adeis, Rosa (Kagy) and Ann (Torrance). Emma (Shepherd) lives in Centralia, Minnie (Fisher) in Indianapolis and Ed and Andy in Salem.

The funeral was held on Monday at the family residence.

My heart is heavy; like a knife
Into a cut, the ache is thrust
And turns and twists into my life;
Conceal it there and smile I must.

Left us," you write, "at early morn,"
Just Jesus' age the day before.
"End peaceful," but my heart is torn;
I stifle tears and smile though sore.
Yes, tell me gently, though I knew
Before you wrote that she had gone;
Her suffering ended, living too,
And I must live and smile alone.

All day I work and fill my mind
With other thoughts and for a while
The ache is dimmed; then books I find
To cheer me; I grit my teeth but smile.
—Dorothea M. Melden.

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DEATHS OF THE WEEK

Mrs. William Wham

With the coming of the New Year the spirit of Mrs. William Wham passed from this life to the great beyond to be at rest with God. She had been sick for a long time at her home in Cartter. Loving care and everything that kindness and loyalty could suggest was done to relieve her suffering. She was a brave soldier and fought the battle of life bravely.

She was born near Cartter on May 8, 1857, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Adams. She departed this life Jan. 1, 1917 aged 59 years, 7 months and 23 days. She was united in marriage with William Wham on July 3, 1874. To this union a son, Charles Burton Wham, was born Sept. 15, 1875. This babe passed away July 23, 1876.

Her whole life was given to the vicinity of Cartter. Twenty two years were spent in the village of Cartter.

Mrs. Wham is survived by her husband, her mother, two sisters Mrs. Hattie Alexander and Mrs. Esther Hester of Taylorville and three brothers, John and Edgar of Taylorville and James at Springfield. A host of friends, and all who knew her were her friends, mourn her departure.

Mrs. Wham received strong religious impressions from her parents and has been a disciple of Christ from early life.

The funeral sermon was said by her friend of long standing, Rev. J. F. Rosborough, pastor of the Salem Christian church. He spoke feelingly of her life as he was competent to do from his long and intimate acquaintance with her. Among her leading

characteristics he mentioned her motherly heart, her simple life, her rare combination of ripe judgment and tender sympathy, strong convictions of right and wrong. She was a mother to all boys and girls, having given up her own boy. In her little cottage among the trees, an ideal home, she was a friend to all.

The little church in Cartter was crowded and many stood in the drizzling weather to pay their last tribute of respect to their departed friend on Tuesday afternoon. A long line of mourners in carriages followed the body to its last resting place in the historic cemetery on Wham hill.

To the sorrowing husband a full measure of sympathy is extended by all.

Mrs. Myrtle McCarty

Myrtle Maulding, daughter of Isaac Maulding and wife was born near Alma in 1876 and departed this life Tuesday January 2, 1917 at her home in Salem aged 40 years, 9 months and 22 days. She married B. F. McCarty who survives. Two children were born who also survive: Gail and Dean.

Mrs. McCarty was a member of the Christian church and until failing health interfered was regular church and Bible School attendant.

One sister, Miss Etta Maulding and two brothers T. E. Maulding of Alma and C. E. Maulding of Patoka mourn their loss. Two of her sisters, Mrs. Andrew Nichols of Alma and Mrs. C. E. McCarty of Odin have died within the past few weeks.

The funeral was held in the Christian church Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Rosborough officiating.

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**J. W. PURCELL OLDEST
DEMOCRATIC VOTER**

1915-

As may be observed in the list of premiums awarded old settlers on last Thursday, Thomas W. Purcell was the winner of a year's subscription to this paper on being the man who had longest voted the Democratic ticket. He cast his first vote in a presidential election in 1852, at that time having voted for the Whig candidate. General Winfield Scott, but four years later he voted for James Buchanan, and so continued to vote the Democratic ticket on down to the present time, and he hopes to again have the privilege of voting for and assist in the election of Woodrow Wilson in November of next year. Mr. Purcell is aged 85 years, and is one of the old pioneers of this county.

Thomas W. Purcell

Thomas W. Purcell, former County Clerk and one of the very oldest residents of this county, passed away at the home of his son Arthur at Sapulpa, Oklahoma at 5 a.m. Wednesday morning after a brief illness incident to old age.

The remains will be brought to Salem and taken to the home of his daughter, Myra McCarty who lives with her husband, Ransom McCarty on the Hartline place near Alma.

Funeral services will be held there on Saturday or Sunday, according to the time of the arrival of the body here.

Mr. Purcell was the son of Charles Purcell who came to Marion County from Tennessee and settled in Section 2 Tonti which place later became the home of his son, the subject of

this sketch.

The elder Purcell raised a family of eight children all of whom are now dead except Mrs. Jemina (Sis) Carrigan, now living on her husband's old place in Carrigan twp. These children were Abraham A., Thomas W., Charles S., Jemina, John F., and William El. The last named may still be alive although he has not been heard from for several years.

Thos. W. Purcell was born in the same year his father came to Illinois and lived practically all of his life on the above mentioned farm.

In early life he married one of the daughters of Samuel Hartline. The only one of these daughters now living in this county is Amanda Tomlinson of Alma. Another is Mrs. Henry Cole, formerly of Odin but now of Eureka, Ill. Others who have passed on are Mrs. Rose Cole, Mrs. Louin Allmon and Mrs. Dow.

Mrs. Purcell passed away several years ago. Since that time Mr. Purcell sold the old home place and has lived among his children. Those surviving are Mrs. Lillie Warner, D.D. Purcell, George Purcell, Frank Purcell, Mrs. Myra McCarty, Arthur Purcell, Mrs. Nettie Basom and Miss Bertha Purcell who is probably now on her way to France as a Red Cross nurse.

During all these years Mr. Purcell has been one of the foremost citizens of the county. For years he was the leading Justice of the Peace and many children in this county can say he performed the marriage ceremony for their grandparents. For four years he was the efficient county clerk having been elected as a farmer's candidate.

His work is now finished and he leaves to his children the heri-

William Martin Dies Wednesday

William J. Martin, 89, died at his home east of Centralia yesterday afternoon about 5:30 p. m. The funeral will be Friday at 2 p. m. at the McMackin funeral home, and burial will be at the East Lawn cemetery.

He leaves his wife, Ida; two daughters, Mrs. Minnie Jett, and Mrs. Loren Sipes; four stepchildren; and several grandchildren.

Their pathway ever before them
Was bravely, lovingly tread.

Each bearing the burden assigned them,
Like true-hearted husband and wife,
They constantly toiled on together,
Thus smoothing the rough walk of life.

For true love is the truest of all.

Thursday, March 31, 1949

ALMA

Funeral services with full military honors were held Sunday at 2 p. m. at the Alma Methodist church for Lt. Lyle J. Shreffler, 24, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Shreffler, who was killed in battle on Okinawa, April 20, 1945. The services were conducted by the Rev. W. S. Wickam of Centralia, assisted by Rev. Hefflin of Kell. Music was furnished by Mrs. Dennis McGrady of Gillespie, Mrs. Robert Squibb of Salem and Charles Bee, accompanied by Mrs. D. C. Day. The Kinmundy American Legion conducted the military ceremony. Burial was in the Alma cemetery.

Among those from a distance who attended the services were: Mr. and Mrs. Albert Coppel and Mr. and Mrs. Corbett Foster and family of East Chicago, Mrs. Dorothy Coppel and son Donald, Mr. and Mrs. William Coppel and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mullins and son of Hammond, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shreffler and family and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Reddy and son of Wilmington, Ill., Aaron Shreffler of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Shreffler of Decatur, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Yund and children of Nakomis, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Henry Williams of Carmel, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Black of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McGannon and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Fry of Flora, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Black, Mr. and Mrs. Oren Black, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Black, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Black, Mrs. Sadie Black, Miss Eva Black, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Walsh and Mrs. Flovd Williams, all of Salem.

Mrs. Addie Parks Life Long Resident Passed Away Wed.

Mrs. Addie Parks, 90, life long resident of Salem, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Sweney, at 6 a. m. Wednesday. She had been ill for the past three weeks. Her husband was the late Walter Leroy Parks.

She was born in Alma township the daughter of Lorenzo Dow Allmon and Minerva Allmon, July 22, 1859.

Besides Mrs. Sweney, she is survived by three other daughters, Mrs. Bess Gauss, Ann Arbor, Mich., Mrs. Lillian Starr, Phoenix, Ariz., Mrs. Florence Hillman, Chicago. Also a cousin, Floyd T. Parks, Champaign.

Funeral services will be conducted from the McMackin funeral home, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Rev. A. Cadman Garetson, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. She had been a member of the Presbyterian church her entire life.

Interment in East Lawn cemetery.

Pallbearers will be Herman white, John McMackin, Norman Hanes Sr., Waldo Baker, Riley Hargis, John L. Kagy and Joe Hopkins.

... the rarest bliss of eternal life,
And the fairest crown of all, will be given

Sgt. George Shreffler of Chanute Field, Sgt. Charles DeForde of Scott Field, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Black of Tonti, Mr. and Mrs. Lauren Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carter, and Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Peatree, all of Odin, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Black of Patoke, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Cross of Mattoon, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Fulfer and Mrs. Rube Fulfer of Lincoln, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Ed Klamp and Charles Zoeller of Centralia, Mrs. Nola Yund of Farina, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. William Wilkins of Iuka, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Day of Mt. Vernon, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Shreffler and son, Mr. and Mrs. James Eagan, Mrs. Gladys Eagan, Mrs. Ruby Linton, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Brasel, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanna, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Paine, Kline, Mr. and Mrs. Dale Wright, Mrs. Nell Trout, and Mrs. Mattie Chance, all of Kinmundy.

A little nonsense now and then,
 Helps make the old feel young again.

OLD MOTHER SHIPTON.

BY E. R. HANTON.

Old Mother Shipton! Silly old soul!
 Told as big a fib as ever was told;
 If everything she said had just been done,
 We'd closed up business in 1881.
 But poor old thing—now dead and gone,
 Dodged all the trouble she tried to bring on.
 Now, to the old world she can look back,
 And smile at the big joke she did crack.
 Well—let her "smole a smile"—I don't care,
 If she did give sinners a great big scare,
 To make them dodge Hades round about,
 While the devil got his share of the drowth.
 Don't you suppose "O d Nick" felt blue,
 Because she didn't tell the thing true?
 Perhaps it does her very great good
 To make the old fellow waste firewood!
 If an old sinner she was in her day,
 And floated on down that broad highway,
 The devil, for a witch, assuredly will burn her,
 Leaving probabilities to star-gazing Vennor.

No night is there!
 Though night is here whose darkness)
 fills
 The hollow of life's rugged hills,
 No night is there!

No night is there!
 Here, shadows stand thick-ranked as men
 When bugle calls to war; but, then,
 No shadows there!

No night is there!
 No dark hours filled with tears and pain
 As pools are filled with autumn rain;
 No night is there!

No night is there!
 Along heaven's sky, forever fair,
 Floats deathless morning, free from care,
 No night is there!

No night is there!
 Then, heart, though sorrowing, grow
 strong;
 These glooms are deep, but last not
 long—

No night is there!
 —William A. Quayle.

OBITUARY

Jane Huff was born, November 18, 1831, on a farm 7 miles south of Salem, Illinois, and departed this life at her late home in Alma township on Sept. 6, 1920, aged 88 years, 9 months and 18 days, having lived in Marion county her entire life with the exception of two years. On Dec. 10th, 1858, she united in marriage to Jas. Renwick Stormont, who preceded her to the great beyond March 11, 1912. To this union seven children were born, four sons and three daughters; one daughter, Margaret, died Dec. 21 1888. She united with the Christian church at Mt. Moriah early in life and lived a faithful christian until her death.

"Aunt Jane" as she was commonly known had a bright cheerful disposition, always a kind word for every one, and a task never seemed too hard for her to overcome, and she could tell many interesting stories of her early pioneer life. Her last illness was of about six months duration and though at times she suffered intensely, she bore her suffering with patience and fortitude. Her children were all at her bedside, except one, and did all that loving hands could do, yet the soul took its flight to the One who doeth all things well. She is survived by four sons and two daughters, and many relatives and friends who mourn her loss greatly, but one by one we are the valley of death.

XX

Mrs. Eliza Ardery, wife of John C. Ardery, was born May 26, 1842, and died September 26, 1920, at the age of 73 years and four months.

She was born at Lake George, N. Y., and came to Ottumna, Iowa, at the age of two years when Iowa was still a territory. Here she grew to womanhood and taught school until her marriage to Mr. Ardery.

Immediately after her marriage she and her husband came to Marion county, Illinois, and settled on a farm north of Odin, Illinois, where they lived for over forty years. Mr. Ardery passed away some twenty years ago since which time Mrs. Ardery has made her home with Mrs. Samuel Davidson, of the city, her only daughter.

Mrs. Ardery was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church, of Salem, active in the work of the church, especially in the Aid Society, as long as her health permitted. She sought earnestly to walk in the footsteps of her Lord and died in the triumphs of a divine faith.

Besides the daughter mentioned above, Mrs. Ardery is survived by a stepdaughter, Mrs. Emma Briscoe of Sandoval, one step-son, Layne Ardery of Ottumna, Ia., and five grand-children and many friends by whom she will be greatly missed.

The funeral was conducted from the residence of Samuel Davidson on West Main street, by her pastor, Rev. H. C. Temple, of the Presbyterian church, Tuesday afternoon, and the interment was at Odin.

93
 B

OBITUARY—MRS. MALCOM

HARRIETT SANDS was born in Robinson county, Tennessee, March 6th, 1834; died Feb. 19th, 1917, aged 82 years, 11 months and 13 days.

She was the youngest child of Charles and Sarah Sands. She was united in marriage with Nelson Malcom, Sept. 5th, 1850, who preceded her to the Home Over There, twenty years ago. To this union were born eight children—six girls and two boys, all of whom are living, excepting two—one dying in infancy and the other, Mrs. B. F. Farthing, died Oct. 1, 1875. The remaining ones are Walter Jefferson of near Cartter, Mrs. J. Q. Adams of Stevenson township, Mrs. Lucy Clark of Rogers, Ark., James Monroe of Perris, California, Mrs. E. F. Farthing of Salem township, and Iva Ethel, with whom she was living at the time of her demise.

In about the year 1868, she united with the church at the Old Nation school house; later moving her membership to the Mt. Moriah Christian church, and in 1890, again moved her membership to the Gaston Grove church, to which she remained a faithful and consistent member until her death.

She died of pneumonia, but was a sufferer for many years, and bore her sufferings with great patience.

All that loving hands could do was done for her, but none can stay the hand of Death, and she is gone to her reward.

The children of deceased hereby extend thanks to the friends and neighbors for their kindly ministrations during her sickness and subsequent death.

"Aunt" Cynthia Hicklin, for many years a resident of Salem, died on last Monday at the home of her daughter in Raccoon township, Mrs. Margaret Wilson.

Funeral services were held on last Tuesday afternoon at the U. P. church conducted by Rev. Wilken, interment in the cemetery there.

She was the widow of the late John Hicklin, deceased, and they were numbered among the very best people of the county, universally well liked as model citizens, and hence, by their upright lives, such a remembrance is a consolation to the surviving loved ones.

Squire Ssmual Phillips

Samuel Phillips Sr. (Squire)

was born October 20, 1829, departed this life Jan. 24, 1917 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John McGuire in Centralia. He was converted early in life and

united with the Zion Hill Baptist church of which he remained a faithful member until death. He was a deacon of said church. He served as justice of the Peace for 44 years. He was united in marriage to Miss Nancy Phillips and to this union were born 11 children, two dying in infancy.

The remaining are William W., Samuel T., George Robert, Mrs. G. F. Guyman, Mrs. W. B. Carr, Mrs. C. E. Whitchurch of this community and Mrs. J. H. McGuire of Centralia and Mrs. Etta P. Bell and Mrs. J. L. Hill of Anna, Ill. and ten grand children and one brother John P. Phillips. The remains were brought to Zion Hill on Monday where the funeral was conducted by his friend of long standing Rev. A. L. Smith assisted by Rev. L. M. Middleton and he was laid to rest in the cemetery nearby to await the resurrection morn. "Till then dear loved one good-bye."

Jacob Bender

Was born in Richland county, Ohio Jan. 13, 1837 and passed from earth to life beyond on Jan 20, 1917 aged 80 years at his home in Foster twp. He is survived by his wife who before marriage was Miss Salina Alice Pollock and six children: Leroy of Indiana, Oliver of Chicago, Raub of Alma, Earnest of Centralia, Mrs. Hattie Gibson of Shank Center, Minn. and Boyd of Joslin, Mont. He has two brothers, Ed of Chicago and Joseph of Indiana, living.

94

Victor and Vanquished. /

[BY KEENE E. BEXFORD.]

I saw them facing the tempter,
Two boys on a summer night,
And paused to witness the battle
That both of them had to fight.
"Come in," said the wily tempter;
"Come in and drink with me,
For friendship's sake, you know, boys,"
That was his specious plea.

"No," said the younger, bravely,
And turned from the open door
Through which many a man had entered
To be a man no more.

"Afraid!" sneered the tempter, laughing,
"Yes," was the brave reply,
"Afraid to lose my manhood.
That kind of a coward am I."

"I supposed you promised your mother
To always be good," sneered he
Who would tempt him to be disloyal
To his manhood's purity.

"I have promised her," was the answer
Of this loyal little knight,
"To be a man, and I mean to,"
And so he won the fight.

But his comrade wavered weakly,
And the tempter saw his power;
"You are not afraid," he whispered,
And, now that fateful hour.

Arm in arm with the tempter,
The boy passed through the door,
And the demon forged him a fetter
To wear for evermore.

The years that have come and vanished
Full many a change have wrought,
And the lives of victor and vanquished
With good and with ill are fraught.

To-day the boy who said bravely
And squarely an earnest No!
Is climbing to wealth and honor,
And I knew it would be so.

For I felt that his noble manhood
Would lead his steps aright,
And his brave and earnest courage
Would conquer in the fight.

But the boy who listened and yielded
To the tempter—where is he?
Ah! it fills my heart with sorrow
The wreck of his life to see

Friendless and homeless he wanders
About the streets alone,
A slave to the cruel master
That ever a man has known.

The hold of the demon is on him;
He can break it nevermore;
And he sees wrecked manhood behind
him
And a drunkard's grave before.

Oh, my boys, be brave when tempted,
Turn from the downward way
And face the wily tempter
With a brave boy's No! to-day.

94
B

ONLY A BOX.

BY WILL CARLETON.

Only a box, secure and strong,
Rough and wooden, and six feet long;
Lying here in the drizzling rain,
Waiting to take the up-bound train.

Only its owner, just inside,
Cold and livid and glassy-eyed;
Little to him if the train be late!
Nothing has he to do but wait.

Only an open grave somewhere,
Ready to close when he gets there;
Turfs and grasses and flowers sweet,
Ready to crush him 'neath their feet.

Only a band of friends at home,
Waiting to see the traveler come;
Naught he will tell of distant lands;
He can not even press their hands.

He has no stories weird and bright,
He has no gifts for a child's delight;
He did not come with anything;
He had not even himself to bring.

Yet they will softly him await,
And he will move about in state;
They will give him, when he appears,
Love and pity, and tender tears.

Only a box, secure and strong,
Rough and wooden, and six feet long;
Angels guide that soulless breast,
Into a home and peaceful rest!

EVENING SONG ON THE PLANTATION.

BY J. A. MAGON.

De night-time comin' an' de daylight seecotin';
De jew-drops fallin' an' de big owl hootin',
You kin soon see de bright stars fallin' an' a-shootin',
An' hear de old huntin'-loorn blowin' an' a-tootin'!

Oh! de Seven Stars gittin' up higher an' higher,
De supper-time comin' nigher an' nigher;
Gwine to cote Miss Dinah by de hick'ry fire
An' roas dem taters while I settin' down by her.

De cat-bird happy when de cherries gittin' redder;
De sheep mighty libely when he grazin' in de meedder
But de nigger an' his little gal settin' down togedder
Jes' happy as a cricket in de sunshiny wedder!

REFRAIN.—Hi O, Miss D nah,
Listen to de song!
Hi O, Miss Dinah,
I's comin' straight erlong!
Hi O, Miss Dinah,
Gwine to see you little later!—
Hi O, Miss Dinah,

Departed

For with the young the days seem long,
And the future holds great things;
But ere that future comes they fall,
Like birds with broken wings.

Dear Heavenly Father, give us faith
To walk the heavenly way,
So when Death's Angel calls for us
We will wish for no delay.

But with a smile can fold our work,
And, placing our hand in Thine,
Be led by Thee and gladly say,
"Thy will, dear Lord, not mine."
—Elsie M. Alexander.

Eliza Ellen Gillman, familiarly known as "Aunt Ellen," was born at Edwardsville, Ill., on March 26, 1833, and departed this life January 6, 1917. At the age of fourteen years she joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, and remained a consistent member to the end of her life. On May 6, 1862, she was united in marriage to John C. Wilson. So this union were born seven children. The deceased was left a widow March 17, 1901. Her residence in Alma, Ill., extended over a long period and her life was well known to all, especially the long-time residents. The funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. Pierre De Lain, at the church at the regular morning preaching hour on January 7, 1917. Interment was in Wilson Cemetery.

Montgomery Wilson

Montgomery Wilson, a brother of the late John Wilson of Kinmundy, died at his home in Decatur last week.

Mr. Wilson was a native of this county and a cousin of Dock Wilson who died recently. He was near 80 years of age. When a young man he was assistant postmaster of Salem under Judge Samuel Hull who was then postmaster. This was in 1857 and 1858. The postoffice was then located where the Bachman furniture store is now. Later Mr. Wilson was a partner in the mercantile business with the late Erasmus Hull in Kinmundy. For a number of years Mr. Wilson has lived in Decatur and travelled out of there selling ladies wear. He is survived by a wife and one daughter.

Aunt Ellen Wilson

Eliza Ellen Gillham was born March 14, 1833 in Madison county Illinois. She is of the well known Gillham family of that county. In 1862 she was married to John C. Wilson and came with him to his home in Alma township this county. The remainder of her life has been spent here. She departed this life at the home of her son E. E. Wilson in Alma January 6. Burial was in the old Wilson cemetery.

She is survived by three sons Judge William G. Wilson of Salem, J. C. Wilson of Beaver, Okla. and Edgar Everett Wilson of Alma. Her husband, John C. Wilson passed away in 1901. Four other children preceded her to the other world.

The sympathy of this community goes out to Judge Wilson in the loss of his dear mother.

RICHARD WILSON, OLD RESIDENT OF COUNTY, DIES AT ALMA HOME

Richard Wilson, familiarly known as "Doc" Wilson, of Alma, one of Marion county's pioneer residents, died at his home last night, aged 85 years, 9 months and 10 days. Mr. Wilson was a successful farmer in this county for many years, but retired several years ago and has been residing in Alma since.

Born in Ohio on January 18, 1831, he came to Marion county with his parents when he was 11 years old. In 1856 he married Rebecca A. Fulton and ten children were born to this union. Of the ten, seven are still living. Seth C. of Seattle, Wash., Dr. S. A. and Prof. W. T. of Chicago, Dr. J. D. of Danville, Mrs. Frank Purcell of Alma, Mrs. C. C. Spencer of Chicago and Mrs. Ira Humes of Vallajo, Cal. Aside from the children still living, Mr. Wilson leaves two brothers and one sister, Tilton Wilson of Florida, G. C. Wilson of Farina and father of Dr. H. E. Wilson of this city, and Mrs. I. T. Dillon of Kinmundy. The funeral will be held from the Methodist church at Alma at 11 a. m. tomorrow.

Poor Pussy.
PUSSEY.

"Well, Pussy cat, what are you thinking of, say—
Sitting there cross by the fire all day,
And blinking your eyes,
And looking as wise
As if you knew everything under the skies?"

"Perhaps you are thinking how nice it would be
If you were a wee little girl, just like me,
With curls in your hair,
And a ribbon to wear
Tied up in a bow on the top of it there—

"And some nice little dresses of blue and of red
With ruffles and pendants, and then, for your head,
A dear little hat—
You poor little cat,
How sorry I am that you cannot have that!

"And you would be able to read very well;
You know how I tried, dear, to teach you to spell,
But you never would say
So much as 'B A I'
I had all my trouble for nothing, that day.

"But, Pussy, 'tis really the saddest of all
That you never can play with a dear little doll!
How can you live so
Is more than I know—
If I were a pussy cat, what should I do."

PUSSEY.

"My dear little missy, I don't think a bit,
As here by the nice, cozy fire I sit;
But 'tis pleasant to stay
And do nothing all day,
And I, how very little, I'm thankful to say.

"I don't think I'd like to have ribbons and curls,
And be dressed up and fixed up like you little girls;
You mean to be kind,
But never you mind—
It suits me to dress like a pussy, I find.

"My coat, you may notice, is glossy and white,
And fits me—is neither too loose nor too tight—
And, as for a hat,
I've no need of that,
My head-dress is just in the style—for a cat.

"And lessons! Oh, dear! 'tis a blessing, indeed,
That it isn't the fashion for pussies to read.
I hid in the hay
For the rest of the day
When you were worried and bothered to make me
say 'A.'

"And doll! Did you ever try catching a mouse,
Or rolling a marble around in the house?
That's all I can do,
But it surely is true
That I'd rather be your little pussy than you."

A SCHOLAR.

"Yes, I am five years old to-day!
Last week I put my dolls away;
For it was time, I'm sure you'd say,
For one so old to go
To school, and learn to read and spell;—
And I am doing very well;—
Perhaps you'd like to hear me tell
How many things I know.

"Well, if you'll take a look—
Yes, this is it—the last I took,
Here in my pretty picture-book,
Just near the purple cover;—
Now listen—Here are one, two, three
Wee little letters, don't you see!—
Their names are D and O and G;
They spell—now guess!—*Old Rover!*"
—St. Nicholas.

A SQUIRREL SONG.

Little squirrels, crack your nuts;
Chip your busy tune;
Sound your merry rick-a-tuts—
Boys are coming soon!
Hide to-day, and pile to-day,
Hoard a goody store;
When the boys are gone away,
You may find no more.
Hear you not their merry shout,
Sog, and happy laughter?
Sure as leaping, boys are out!
Girls are coming after.
Hide and pile, then, while you may,
Hoard a goody store;
If the children come this way,
You may find no more.

HIGGINS' HIGHWAY COW.

The hue of her hide was dusky brown,
Her body was lean and her neck was slim,
One horn turned up and the other turned
down.

She was keen of vision and sound of limb;
With a Roman nose and a short stump tail,
And ribs like the hoops on a home-made pail.

Many a mark did her body bear;
She had been a target for all things known;
On many a spear the dusky hair
Would grow no more where it once had
grown;
Many a passionate, parting shot
Had left upon her a lasting spot.

Many and many a well-aimed stone,
Many a brickbat of goodly size,
And many a cudgel swiftly thrown,
Had brought the tears to her lovely eyes;
Or had bounded off from her bony back,
With a noise like the sound of a rifle crack.

Many a day had she passed in the pound
For helping herself to her neighbor's corn;
Many a cowardly cur and hound
Had been transfixed on her crumbling horn;
Many a teapot and old tin pail
Had the farmer boys tied to her time-worn tail.

Old Deacon Gray was a pious man,
Though sometimes tempted to be profane,
While many a weary mile he ran
To drive her out of the growing grain.
Sharp were the tricks she used to play
To get her fill and get away.

She knew when the Deacon went to town;
She wisely watched him when he went by;
He never passed her without a frown,
And an evil gleam in each angry eye;
He would crack his whip in a surly way,
And drive along in his "one-hoss shay."

Then at his homestead she loved to call,
Lifting his bars with crumpled horn;
Nimbly scaling his garden wall,
Helping herself to the standing corn;
Eating his cabbages one by one,
Hurrying home when her work was done.

His human passions were quick to rise,
And starting forth with a savage cry,
With fury blazing from both his eyes,
As lightning flash in a summer sky,
Redder and redder his face would grow,
And after the creature he would go.

Over the garden, round and round,
Breaking his pear and apple trees;
Trampling his melons into the ground,
Overturning his hives of bees;
Leaving him angry and badly stung,
Wishing the old cow's neck was rung.

The mosses grew on the garden wall;
The years went by with their work and play;
The boys of the village grew strong and tall,
And the gray-haired farmers passed away,
One by one as the red leaves fall,
But the highway cow outlives them all.

The old 'Squire said, as he stood by his gate,
And his neighbor, the deacon, went by,
"In spite of my bank stock and real estate,
You are better off, deacon, than I.

"We're both growing old, and the end's draw-
ing near;
You have less of this world to resign,
But in heaven's appraisal your assets, I fear,
Will reckon up greater than mine.

"They say I am rich, but I'm feeling so poor,
I wish I could swap with you even.
The pounds I have lived for and laid up in
store
For the shillings and pence you have given."

"Well, 'Squire," said the deacon, with shrewd
common sense,
While his eye had a twinkle of fun,
"Let your pounds take the way of my shillings
and pence,
And the thing can be easily done."

Rev. Monroe Smith, Founder of Centralia Church, Dies

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Rev. Monroe Smith

The Rev. Monroe Smith, pioneer Marion county minister who founded the Methodist Episcopal church, South, of Centralia died at his home at Patoka yesterday afternoon following a lingering illness at the age of 83.

The Rev. Smith had been retired from active service for several years, but still preached at funerals and performed wedding ceremonies at request. His advanced age prohibited any active part in church work, however.

He was well known in Centralia, having been here for many years following his founding here of the Methodist church, South, when he was 25 years old. He preached his first sermon here bare footed 58 years ago. He later founded churches at other communities throughout the entire county.

Born Dec. 17, 1855, he came to this vicinity to settle near Patoka when he was only four years old, and begin the ministry at the age of 25. Possessed of a genial nature and kindly disposition, he was one of the most widely known men in the entire county. It was estimated that he had officiated at more than 3000 funerals when he reached his 81st birthday, and almost 5000 marriages. He was widely known in the Dix and Kell areas.

He began to fail in health about three years ago, and last spring was confined in a hospital for several weeks.

Married again after his first wife died, his second wife, Mrs. Effie Smith survives. One daughter by his first wife, Mrs. Blanche Purdue of West Frankfort, one brother, Sherman Smith and one sister, Mrs. Noi Mitchell, also survive.

Services will be conducted Sunday afternoon at 2:30 from the Patoka gymnasium, with the Rev. A. E. Thomas of Patoka officiating. Burial will be in Patoka cemetery. The body will remain at the Smith residence until noon Sunday.

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Departmental correspondence.....
 Some facts relating to the cultivation of Cranberry culture in New Jersey.....
 European agricultural statistics.....

*This book was written by the same
 as a real book and I subject
 I have finished it with Patoka and
 requires some more.*

Dr. Wilson Obituary
 Dr. Samuel Allen Wilson, son of Richard Wilson and Rebecca Fulton Wilson, was born Feb. 13, 1862 and after a long and useful life of 77 years, 8 months and 10 days passed on to his eternal reward Sept. 3, 1939. He was born and grew to manhood on the old Wilson homestead, attended the public school at old Happy Hollow School and graduated from college at Valparaiso, Ind. After teaching school at Maquokata, Ia., a few years, he attended Northwestern Dental College in Chicago and practiced dentistry for 41 years, when he retired on account of failing health.

He was converted in early life and immediately began work in the church, Sunday School and Christian Endeavor. He was superintendent of the Alma Sunday School when but a boy and has since been superintendent of different schools in Chicago, including missionary Sunday Schools. Dr. Wilson served as president and as treasurer of the Illinois State Sunday School Association and as president of the Chicago division of the Christian Endeavor. For many years he took a very active part in Anti-Saloon League work.

For 44 years he was active in every department of the Woodlawn M. E. church and Sunday School and served in almost every official capacity.

He was united in marriage on May 23, 1895 to Mrs. Florence Barnum McChesney. There are five children, Allen Barnum Wilson of Evanston, Ill., Elizabeth McChesney Case of Oakland, Calif., Edith Porter and Florence Thompson of Chicago, and Margaret Magavern of Bridgman, Mich. There

is one daughter-in-law and four sons-in-law, and nine grandchildren. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Sarah Purcell and Mrs. Ira Humes of Alma, and two brothers, William T. Wilson of Villa Park, Ill., and Dr. John D. Wilson of Danville, Ill., and many cousins, nieces and nephews and other relatives and a host of friends.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sadie Purcell, conducted by Rev. Wigham of Alma and Rev. Sumervalt of Danville, Ill.

Among those attending the funeral of Dr. S. A. Wilson were his family named above, his two brothers, M. T. Wilson and J. D. Wilson and daughter Betty, Dr. H. E. Wilson and son Charles of Centralia, E. T. Johnson and wife of Odin, R. V. McCarty and wife of Salem, George Purcell of Fatoka, Miss Anna Dillon, Mrs. Fred Alexander, Mrs. Chas. Gammond, Edd Craig, wife and daughter of Kinmundy, Ernest Schemerhorn and mother, Mrs. Belle Schemerhorn of Ridgely.

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A. V. SCHERMERHORN.

Scenes in black tea district in B Plate I shows roots, stock, and Plates from II to XI, inclusive, lation of tea leaves and prepa

Percell.—Eliza Percell, wife of W. Percell, and daughter of S. S. and W. Hartin, was born March 16, 1833. She professed religion and united with the Church in 1852. She married W. Percell Oct. 23, 1855. Her death occurred Nov. 9, 1895. She was a good daughter, a faithful wife and indulgent mother, and a true Christian. During her sufferings she showed the spirit of resignation. She rested upon the promises of God's word.
 W. L. BURKITT.
 Alma, Ills.

..... affected tissue, erosions, and worms found in
 sed swine 308

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B

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AGED RESIDENT ANSWERS CALL

1925

At her home in Kinmundy township on Monday afternoon, August 3rd occurred the death of Mrs. Sarah Wilson Dillon, widow of Isaac Dillon, being 87 years old at the time of her death. Born in Ohio, Mrs. Dillon came to this section when a small girl and had resided here more than 30 years.

The following obituary furnished by the family is a brief sketch of this pioneer's life:

Sarah Wilson Dillon was born in Sharonville, Pike County, Ohio, July 18th, 1838. Her parents Samuel and Elizaz Foster Wilson with their family of nine children moved to Marion county near Alma, Ill., when she was four year old. There she grew to womanhood and on September 13th, 1855 she was united in marriage with Isaac T. Dillon of Meacham township and to this union nine children were born, four of whom have preceded her to the Great Beyond. The eldest, Mrs. Rose N. West having passed away recently. The following survive her and were privileged to tenderly care for her during her last illness and who were all present at her funeral.

Mrs. A. V. Schermerhorn of Ridgefarm, Ill.; John R. of Muncie, Ind.; Mrs. T. J. Wade, Miss Anna T. and Edward G. of this city. Besides, she leaves twelve grandchildren, twenty-four great grandchildren and a host of other relatives and dear friends.

In 1907 they moved from their farm in Meacham township to Kinmundy and in 1910 her husband passed away. Her constant companion since that time has been her daughter Anna T.

She had been in failing health for several months, but seriously ill for only two weeks and on Monday afternoon, August 3rd, 1925 she quietly passed to her eternal reward, surrounded by her children and dear friends.

Mrs. Dillon was devoted to her family ever solicitous of their welfare and her loyalty to her friends, her cheerful disposition no matter what hardships had to be endured, proved her sterling character.

About 72 years ago, during a revival meeting held in a log school house in Alma township she accepted Christ as her personal Savior and became a

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member of the Methodist church at that place. Later she became affiliated with the First M. E. church of this city. Her loyalty and devotion to her church was always in evidence. She never failed to be in attendance at the services when possible until a few years ago her hearing became deficient and she was compelled to give up this pleasant privilege, but her faith in an Allwise Father never faltered, for many times during her illness she was heard calling on her Christ for grace and strength to endure her suffering.

So ended a life well spent in the service of her Master, thus leaving a heritage sacred to the memory of her loved ones.

Servant of God well done,
Thy glorious warfare's past;
The battle's fought, the race is won,
And thou art crowned at last.

In condescending love,
And ceaseless prayer he heard;
And bade thee suddenly removed,
To thy complete reward.

Former Supervisor, Bon Hanes, Died at Centralia

Oct 17 - 1927

J. E. (Bon) Hanes, former supervisor of Haines township and brother of W. J. Hanes of this city, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. R. T. Hays, in Centralia, Monday evening. Mr. Hanes had been suffering from the effects of a paralytic stroke for several months. For many years he conducted a general store at Kell and represented Haines township as their supervisor on several occasions. He was always active in the interest of the Democratic party and enjoyed a wide acquaintance throughout the county. The funeral was held at Kell and burial took place Wednesday afternoon in the Purdue cemetery. He is survived by a son, J. O. Hanes of Atlanta, Ga., five daughters, Mrs. A. E. Frost of this city, Mrs. R. T. Hays of Centralia, Mrs. Herschel Rogers, Harvey and Mrs. Lula Hawkins and Mrs. T. F. Hays of Mt. Vernon and his brother, W. J. Hanes of this city.

the different colonies of Australia we mention respecting the agricultural

Cutting a swell—Lancing a boil.
A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand.
"Please pass the butter," as the man remarked
when he sent his goat by rail.

To break a man of the habit of eating with a
knife, feed him on raw oysters.

It takes three scruples for a drachm, but many
a man will take three drams without a scruple.

Why do girls kiss each other and men do not?
Because girls have nothing better to kiss and men
have.

"Clara" writes that she hopes that the electric
light will never be introduced for parlor use,
"because it can't be turned down."

Doctors generally agree about bleeding their
patients. Steam is a servant that sometimes
blows up its master. An ungrammatical judge is
apt to pass an incorrect sentence.

The pickpocket recognizes one element of suc-
cess which is apt to be forgotten by other and
perhaps more moral people. He knows that it is
impossible to accomplish anything until he gets
and in.

*When lawyers fail to take a fee,
And jurists never disagree;
When politicians are content,
And landlords do not collect their rent;
When parties smash all their machines,
And Boston folks give up their beans;
When naughty children all die young,
And girls are born without a tongue;
When ladies don't take time to hop,
And office-holders never flap;
When preachers cut their sermons short,
And all folks to the church resort;
When back subscribers all have paid,
And editors have fortunes made;
Such happiness will sure portend
This world must soon come to an end*

"I'm saddest when I sing," warbled a young
lady at an evening party, and the other guests
said: "So are we! so are we!"

Farmers with marriageable daughters have
commenced making contracts with their car-
penter to keep the front gate in repair.

Jay Gould went West in May. People having
railroads out there closed up their front doors
and locked them every dark evening during his
stay.

A clergyman says: "A young woman died
in my neighborhood yesterday while I was
preaching the gospel in a beastly state of intoxi-
cation."

"They tell me Brown has a great ear for
music," said Fenderson. "Yes," replied Foggy;
"I knew he had a great ear, two of them, in
fact; but I did not know that they were for
music. I supposed they were for brushing flies
off the top of his head!"

A preacher, raising his eyes from his desk in
the midst of his sermon, was paralyzed with
amazement to see his rude boy in the gallery
petting the hearers in the pews below with horse-
chestnuts. But while the good man was prepar-
ing a frown of reproof, the young hopeful cried
out: "You tend to your preaching, daddy; I'll
keep 'em awake."

Among the things that are "hard to find" are
a child who would not rather eat between than
at meals; an unmarried woman who never had
an offer; a mother who never said she would
rather do it herself when she should have taught
her child to do that thing; a man who never intimated
that the economies of the universe were
subject to his movements, by saying, "I knew if
I took an umbrella it wouldn't rain."

RESPONDENCE.

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ries the Department has answered
ing the fiber exists it has not been
mpts could be cited, but the best has
can only be separated under

This is said to be a fresh one from England:
Lady, anxious to reach the station—"Cahn't you
drive a little fasher? We'll miss the train if
you don't hurry." Cabman whips up his horse,
but doesn't seem to get on much "fasher."
Lady, again—"Cahn't you hurry the horse a bit?
It 'im in some wital part, vy don't ye?" Cab-
man—"It 'im in some wital part? Vy, mum,
H've halready 'it 'im in all uv his wital parts
hexcept one, and H'm reserving that for 'Olborn
'Ill!"

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

The Editor of this paper, not very long since, was a
farmer's boy. All his boy years were spent on the farm;
so he feels quite at home when talking to rural Young
Folks. The ups and downs, the ins and outs, the joys
and sorrows, the work and frolic, of a boy's farm life
are familiar to him, hence, without the least effort he is
in close sympathy and full fellowship with all Farm
Young People who ever rode the plow team in, drove up
the coes, hunted eggs, went fishing, tracked rabbits,
dropped corn, carried a plow share to the shop, went to
mill, or took a ride in a bran new buggy; and none the
less so with the Little Women whose sunny faces bless
country firesides. This by way of introduction.

What kind of paper is a sneeze like? Tissue.

Why is a dog's tail like an old man? It is in firm.

Spell "Oh, I see you are empty," with seven letters.

The cautious cat contrived to catch the crippled
crow.

He hustled hard to hurt the heavy hero headlong
hence.

An interesting way to catch rats will be told next
at month.

In Greenland, when people say "How do you do?"
they rub noses.

A horse's head is as long as a flour barrel. If you
do not think so, measure them and see.

Nurse no pet sin, for, as sure as anything, it will
some day find you out and blow you up.

Before using a new pen wet the point with the lips;
this will make the ink flow freely at once.

An Irish lover remarked that it is a great pleasure to
be alone, "specially whin yer swateheart is wid ye."

All FARM JOURNAL boys are expected to keep
"mother" supplied with all the fire wood she needs.

If your sister fell into a well why couldn't you rescue
her? Because you couldn't be a brother and assist-
her too.

Have the boys and girls seen the nest egg gourd?
It is a real curiosity, just the size, shape and color of
a nest egg.

Why does a cat while eating turn her head first one
way and then another? Because she cannot turn it
both ways at once.

Carrie Walker, a Pennsylvania Miss, was recently
remembered by all her friends on her birthday. They
each sent her a handkerchief.

None of "Our Young Folks" read sensational, low-
priced novels, we are sure. If they read fiction at all,
it is of a pure and elevating character.

To learn to write compositions easily select say ten
words and then combine them into a sentence. Practice
this, daily, and you will soon find composition
writing less of a task.

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 OBITUARY

THOMAS WANTLAND PURCELL was born in Sullivan county, Tenn., July 18, 1830, died in Sapulpa, Okla., March 20, 1918, at the home of his youngest son—Arthur—where he had gone on a visit.

He came with his parents—Charles and Sophia Purcell—to Marion Co., when but two years old. His parents both died within a few days of each other, when he was but a youth. Of a family of six brothers and three sisters, two are still living—Mrs. W. R. Carrigan of Odin, and W. E. Purcell of Quincy.

He was united in marriage to Eliza L. Harlin, October 2nd, 1855, who preceded him to the world beyond, November 9, 1895. To this union nine children were given—Mrs. Lillian Warner of Vinita, Okla., who so tenderly nursed him through the last few weeks, Daniel D., Frank H. and Mrs. Myra McCarty of Alma, George K. of Patoka, Mrs. Nettie Basom of Salem, Bertha, a nurse in a training station hospital near Baltimore, Md., and little Samuel, who died when quite small.

Mr. Purcell had an intellect above the average, and although his opportunities for getting an education were limited, he managed to acquire a good education for his day, and to which he added every day, as long as he lived. He was an honest man, possessing the confidence of all who knew him. It has often been said of him that when he told you anything, it was just that way.

He held the office of County Clerk from 1872 to 1876, and served his township as Supervisor for many years, and other offices of trust up to the time when he refused to serve longer on account of declining years.

He possessed a wonderful memory—was indeed an authority on history and politics, and even up to his last days read the current news and loved to converse with his friends on the topics of the day.

He became a christian in 1893, and never lost an opportunity to testify as to his belief in God and His holy word. He denounced sin and wrong, but was ever charitable to the wrongdoer—was exceedingly careful of his speech, that no word of his should hurt another's feelings or reputation, therefore, his friends were numbered according to the people he met.

These, and many other good traits of his—that are too seldom found in people—will cause him to live on in the memory of his friends.

Besides his children, sister and brother, he leaves twenty-three grandchildren and several great-grandchildren to treasure the memory of an honest and honorable father and brother. "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."—X.

**Died of Heart Complications
 After Many Weeks of
 Illness.**

On Monday morning December 2, Isaac Shanafelt died at his home two miles west of Salem of heart complications. He was almost 83 years of age at his death and leaves surviving him a wife and four children, Mrs. Ike Ross Mrs. Charles D. Phillips, Forest and Jesse Shanafelt, two sisters Mrs. Eliza Moore and Miss Catharine Shanafelt. "Uncle Ike" as he was familiarly called was one of the stalwart citizens of this county for the past many years having served twice on the county board of supervisors and was one of our progressive farmers and stock growers. He also for many years followed the threshing machine business. He came to this county from Crawford county, Ohio, with his father 73 years ago and since that time has lived among our citizens on the same farm. His father was an inn keeper on the Lincoln Vincennes trail, and many travelers in those early days stopped at the Shanafelt Inn. He was twice married, first to Miss Etta B. Moore and to this union two children were born, Mrs. Charles D. Phillips and Jesse Shanafelt. This wife preceded him to the grave some forty years ago and he was afterwards married to Miss Catharine Sperry. To this union three children were born, Mrs. Isaac Ross, Forest Shanafelt and the late Frank Shanafelt. He was a charter member of the Odd Fellows lodge in this city and always tried to live up to its noble teachings. Indeed few men could boast of their standing being better in the community than he. No man ever had cause to doubt his honesty or integrity and he was always industrious. He was a kind hearted man who always was most pleased when he had an opportunity to lend someone a helping hand. He improved his time well throughout his long and useful life and leaves a host of admiring friends, besides a family who may be proud of the life he lived. After funeral services at the family home Wednesday morning the body was laid to rest by the Odd Fellows in the East Lawn cemetery.

Richard Wilson

"Of all Christian literature, the purest and richest and most fruitful field is that of Christian biography. There be of them that have left a name behind them that their praises might be reported." Such a one was Richard (Uncle Doc) Wilson as we loved to call him.

He was born in Sharon, Ohio January 18, 1831 and came to Illinois when he was 11 years old. His parents settled on the old homestead one mile south of Alma lived on the same farm until 1901 when he moved to Alma to the house where he died December 30th 1916. He was married to Rebecca Ann Fulton March 6, 1856. Almost sixty one years of married life has been graciously given this dear old couple. Exemplifying the promises of God, that length of days shall be the portion of them that trust Him.

He raised ten children. Five splendid sons and five worthy daughters. All grew to man and womanhood. Three have passed on before. Two daughters and a son were waiting to welcome the father home. The children all fill honored and respected positions in the world. How much we owe to Christian parents we fail to realize until long after they have left us.

Uncle Dock loved hospitality; he loved good people; he hated wrong doings, shams and hypocrisy. He never refused a favor asked if he could conscientiously do it. Many times in our young carefree days we shared the hospitality of his home. He was ever the life of it. He enjoyed singing also relating his experience in pioneer days, I was spending the day with them a long time

ago and while there I expressed the wish for a pair of wooden knitting needles such as we knit rugs with. In a short time came Uncle Dock to my surprise and pleasure bringing the needles all nicely made from a piece of walnut rail he had split many years ago. Such little acts of thoughtfulness and kindness endeared him to the hearts of his neighbors. His good moral influence will go on and on to the end of time. We have no doubts or fears about Uncle Dock. He has gained entrance to the City. He is singing the song angels can never sing; the song of the redeemed with all those shining faces who have washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb.

Funeral services held Sunday, Dec. 31st in the M. E. church at Alma conducted by his pastor, Bro. Delain assisted by Bro. Boyd of Mason and Bro. Spur in of the Christian church.

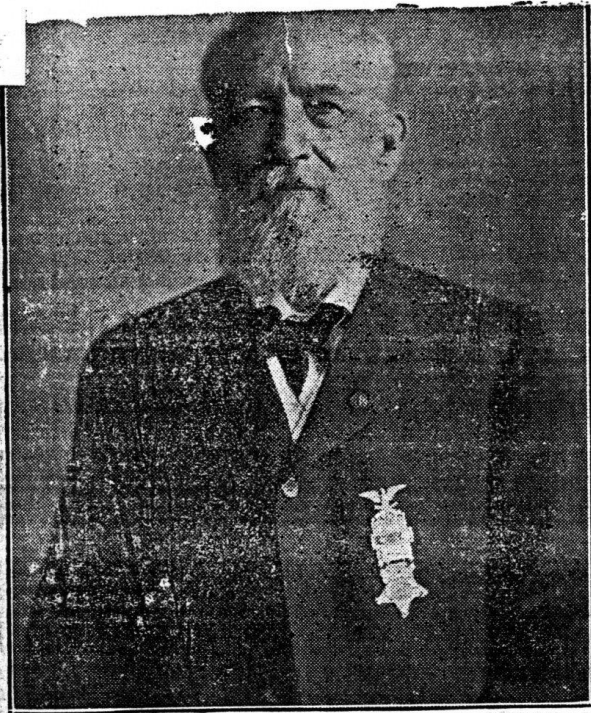
Six children were present:— Prof. S. C. Wilson of Seattle, Washington; Dr. S. Wilson of Chicago; Dr. John D. Wilson of Danville; Mrs. C. C. Spencer of Chicago; Mrs. Frank Purcell of Alma. One sister Mrs. Sarah Dillion of Kinmundy also a number as nephews and nieces from Centralia, Odin, Farina and Kinmundy were also present.

HUBBARD JONES DEAD

Hubbard V. Jones, an old-time citizen of Alma township, died on last Monday at his late home in St. Louis. His body was brought here on yesterday, and from hence taken to Summit Prairie Baptist cemetery and there interred.

He was the father of Mrs. O. A. Sullivan of east of town, and a cousin of Mrs. J. E. Bryan of this city, besides other relatives survive him, including a son, Howard. He was honest and congenial, and hence had many friends.

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B



General James S. Martin was born August 19th, 1826, in Estillville, now Gate City, Scott County, Virginia. His folks moved to this county and state in 1844, and settled on a farm about seven miles north of this city, where he resided until 1847 when he enlisted in Company C, First Regiment, Illinois Volunteers, for the Mexican War. His ability as a soldier was soon recognized and he was made third sergeant of his company soon after enlisting. The regiment was mustered into service at Alton, then transported to Fort Leavenworth and marched across the plains to Santa Fe, New Mexico. After the war, while on their homeward trip, his comrades nominated him for County Clerk of this county and he was duly elected. He held various offices after that, and in 1861 was admitted to the bar and opened an office in this city.

In 1862, when the clouds of rebellion were the darkest, Gen. Martin obtained permission from the governor to raise a regiment, with the result that the "Famous 111th Illinois" was mustered into service with "Colonel James S. Martin" at its head. The regiment was composed of seven companies from this county, one from Clay and one from Clinton. They camped for a short while on the ground now comprising the Fair Grounds in this city, and which has been tendered to the city as a public park, and it has been proposed that it be accepted and be called "Camp Martin Park" in honor of our great soldier and leader. This regiment was mustered into service September 18th, 1862, and joined Gen. Davies at Columbus, Ky. He was with Sherman in his great march to the sea, and commanded his regiment at the great battles of Resaca, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Atlanta, Jonesboro, Fort McAllister and received the surrender of the commander of this fort. He was brevetted brigadier general in July, 1864, and participated in the Grand Review in Washington, D. C., and was mustered out in Springfield, Ill. in June 1865.

PROMINENT FINANCIER DIES VERY SUDDENLY

Adam H. Bachmann, Sr., Succumbs
to Sudden Heart Attack on
Last Friday Night.

WAS COUNTY'S WEALTHIEST MAN

ADAM H. BACHMANN, Sr., one of the most prominent citizens of Salem and Marion County, died quite suddenly on last Friday night at his late home on South Walnut Ave. in this city. While he had been in poor health for a few weeks, his demise was unexpected and a shock to the entire community.

Mr. Bachmann was born in Melbourne, Germany, on November 28, 1845, and was, at the time of his death, aged 73 years and 29 days. Coming to this country in his early youth, he became an ardent citizen of the United States, and by his unceasing thrift amassed quite a large



fortune. He was scrupulously honest in all of his dealings with his fellowman and demanded a return of this honesty from those with whom he came in contact.

From a personal knowledge of the many good qualities of the decedent, we have no hesitation in saying that

his death deep lyes Salem and the tire county of a man whose place never be satisf. c'olly filled.

He originally started in business in this city as a cabinet-maker, which he was a master craftsman. Soon afterwar's he started the furniture store which is now being conducted by his sons on West Main St. After his retire ent from the furniture business, he embarked in the real estate and loan business, at which he made a marked success.

After the death of the late Gen. James S. Martin he succeeded to the presidency of the Salem National Bank, and it is largely through his efforts that this institution, as become one of the strongest financial institutions in Southern Illinois.

Mr. Bachmann was a man of rare charitable impulses, and while his acts of charity were not heralded to the four winds, they will live and make his memory ever revered by the recipients of his acts of kindness. For a number of seasons it had been his custom to personally donate and supervise the giving of baskets of edibles, clothing, etc., to the poor of this city. This last Christmas, being in poor health, he was unable to personally attend to this yearly act of his, but the poor were not forgotten—they received their customary remembrances, but at this time they were delivered by others than the donor.

He was united in marriage on November 15, 1868, to Miss Mary Anna Algier, who preceded him in death on May 11, 1918. To this union eleven children were born—three girls dying in infancy, and George dying about twenty years ago at the age of 20. The surviving children are: Mrs. Lizzie Kolb of Lebanon, E. F. Bachmann, Mrs. Amy Stonecipher, Miss Maude, Charles F. Adam, Jr., and Miss Pauline, all of this city.

Funeral services were conducted on Tuesday afternoon at the family residence by Rev. C. L. Peterson of Murphysboro, a former pastor of the Salem M. E. church, with interment in East Lawn cemetery under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity of which he had long been a member.



Fig. 100.

Thee Snicket & Son, Ltd.

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MARION COUNTY COUPLE CELEBRATE DOUBLE ANNIVERSARY WEDNESDAY



Some one has said, "When you meet any one in Marion county you had better not say anything against the Morton's or McLaughlins for you are sure to be talking about his relatives."

And so it seemed to those present at the Double Golden Wedding of Uncle Joe and Aunt Tirza McLaughlin of near Cartter and Uncle Thomas and Aunt Anna Morton of Rice, Va., which was celebrated at the McLaughlin home on September 22.

The children and grand-children of both families were present and even the one little great grand-son of Uncle Joe and Aunt Tirza, who seemed very happy in the arms of his mother, the little English bride. There were relatives from seven or eight different states as well as the host of brothers and sisters, neices and nephews and cousins away down

as far as any relationship could be traced. Then there were the friends—some life-long friend and neighbors—and some of the younger generations who brought best wishes for the bridal couples.

The decorations of green and gold were beautiful. Great bouquets of goldenrod gave an added charm to the tables, the porch and the yard.

And oh the good things to eat! The tables fairly groaned. The fifty-layer cake with its green and gold trimmings was much admired and greatly enjoyed by all present.

The wedding ceremony, performed by Rev. Walter Morton, son of Uncle Thomas and Aunt Anna Morton, was very impressive.

The presents, the music, the happiness of those in attendance, all helps to make up a never-to-be-forgotten day for those present.

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OBITUARY

J. F. BLACK

Joseph F. Black, son of Robert K. and Ann Eliza Black, was born Nov. 27, 1853, and departed this life Sept. 10, 1915, aged 61 years, 9 months and 13 days. In the year 1881 he was united in marriage with Ellen Frizzell. To this union was born one child—Dessie. His first wife died in 1885, and in 1889 he was united in marriage with Susan E. Gray. To this union were born 10 children, three of whom preceded him to the tomb. He leaves five brothers, George of Chicago, Lewis of Tonti, who is seriously afflicted, Eugene of Alma, Thomas of Patoka, and Marshall of Clinton; also a wife and eight children to mourn his demise, besides other friends and relatives.

He was converted in the year 1890, joined the M. E. Church South, at Cabbage Chapel, of which he remained a member until death. While he was deprived of the privileges of religious worship on account of his affliction, deafness, he was a strong believer in religion and religious services, and said on his death bed that he was all right, and was trusting in the Lord. While we lose a loving husband and affectionate father, we feel that our loss is his eternal gain, and that if we will only be faithful a few more fleeting days, we will clasp glad hands on that Bright Celestial Shore where there are no goodbys, no tears, no death, but all is peace and joy, and we shall bask in the sunlight of God's Love throughout a never ending eternity. HIS WIFE.

RESOLUTION OF RESPECT

"When Earth's last picture is painted,
And the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded
And the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest and faith we shall need it
Lie down for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of All Good Workmen
Shall set us to work anew."

1915
GEO. W. WHITE DEAD

102
After many months affliction with cancer, after medical skill did its best to combat the ravages of the monster disease with which George W. White was afflicted, he succumbed to it, and his mortal existence ended shortly after two o'clock on yesterday (Wednesday) morning, at the age of 50 years.

He made a persistent gallant fight against his antagonist (cancer,) but the end came as above stated. He was honest and his veracity was not questioned in his relations with his fellowman, and hence was a good citizen. He was born in this county, and spent his entire life in the county, most of which has been in Salem at his home with his devoted wife, just north of Broadway Heights. Besides his bereaved widow he leaves two brothers—John T. of this city, and Douglas of near Alma, and many friends.

Funeral will be held on tomorrow at 11 a. m. at his late residence conducted by Rev. H. C. Temple.

AGED TONTI CITIZEN DEAD

1920

Henry Ray died on Wednesday of last week at his late home in Tonti township at the ripe old age of 86 years. His demise was quite sudden and unexpected. He was in town only a few days since, apparently as well as usual. He is survived by a wife, two daughters, Mrs. Laubmeyer of California, and Mrs. Louie Draper of Chicago; two sisters, Mrs. Allen Cope of Tonti and Mrs. Lowry of Flora, beside grandchildren and other relatives and many friends. By the demise of "Uncle" Henry Ray, another of the few remaining old-time residents has departed from us. Deceased was a fine old gentleman, in its true sense; honorable and congenial and truly a useful, desirable citizen. The interment was in East Lawn cemetery in the presence of a large number of his neighbors and friends and relatives.

John F. Suggs was born in Carrigan township, two and one-half miles north of Odin, January 27, 1861, and departed this life January 23, 1920, aged 58 years, 11 months and 27 days. He was the eldest of five children, Mary dying in infancy, Nevada Florence Ardery, wife of Dr. Oscar Ardery of Muncie, Ind., and Effa Olive, wife of W. H. Farthing of Odin, Ill., dying early in their married life, one brother survives, Albert T., who resides in Odin.

He was united in marriage to Maggie F. Seib on June 29th, 1898, she departed this life in the spring of 1906.

On March 25, 1908, he was married to Grace Alice Craig, and to this union four children were born, Effa Alice, Leda Florence, John Franklin, Jr. and Arnold Loth, all of whom survive him.

He was a devoted husband and a kind and loving father, successful in practically everyone of his enterprises to which he devoted his untrifling energy, because of his devotion to the principles of business honesty and integrity.

He was beloved by all his children and relatives, because of his big generous heart, and respected by the entire community in which he lived.

Mr. Sugg found time aside from his large business interests to devote time to political and other activities, having served as secretary of the county committee of his party at one time.

He was a member of the Ben Hur and Modern Woodmen lodges at the time of his death.

In the loss of John F. Sugg the community loses one of its best and most influential citizens.

He has been prominently identified with every progressive civic movement, has taken pride in the building up of the business section of the town and has done much in a constructive way toward the betterment of municipal conditions. He has been foremost in giving to charitable causes, generous in many ways that have never been made public where the needy were concerned and will be remembered for his deeds of kindness when others qualities have been forgotten.

Rouen, France, November 16, 1918.
MY DEAR MR. SPENCER:-

This afternoon, as chairman of this hospital, it was my duty to bury six American soldiers side by side, and I am now writing to tell you something of the service in the hope that this letter may bring to you a little consolation in your great grief from the assurance that all that human power could do for your loved one was cheerfully done by his friends here.

These hospitals have the very finest doctors and nurses to be found anywhere, and everything possible was done to save his life, and after death his body was cared for with love, reverence and honor.

His body was buried in the beautiful cemetery of St. Sever in this valley near the old city of Rouen where Joan of Arc was martyred. It was a wonderful autumn afternoon. In the cemetery the air was heavy with the scent of sweet alyssium growing on the neighboring graves, for here sleep many of his comrades, as well as thousands of the other Allies who have given up their lives in the same heroic way.

The funeral procession was impressive. The clergyman in his vestments first, then the six oak coffins, each covered with the flag for which the man died and carried on the shoulders of his comrades, then the military escort. Nurses from the hospital try very hard to be present at these services, and there are always beautiful flowers from the American Red Cross, sent as a tribute from the great American people to the men who have laid down their lives for the defense of the homeland.

At the grave I used the burial service from the Prayer Book of the Episcopal church, and as the last volleys were fired and the notes of the bugle sounding "taps," for his last sleep died away, our thoughts went out to you in love and sympathy. You have the great loss to bear while your loved one sleeps here in this beautiful land of France that he died to deliver us from the hand of the oppressor, and he knew that in helping France he was saving you in America. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend." He did that and though no words of mine can assuage your grief, yet I hope that the realization of the esteem in which his country holds him may, in some slight measure, lighten the great sorrow that has come to you. The full military honors accorded his funeral testified to the appreciation in which such men are held here.

His body rests in ground that is blessed (though I feel that all France has been consecrated by the blood of our boys), and we trust that his soul is in that bright land where all sorrow and sighing are done away.

May God help you to bear your grief bravely and proudly he would have you do. Not all are called upon to give up so much, and we, who are as yet untouched by so great sorrow and affliction, cannot realize the greatness of the self-sacrifice, or the magnitude of your grief, or the cost of such an offering. We can only lift our eyes in reverent admiration and wonder, and thank God that America has produced such men and women.

I have the honor to remain in deepest love and sympathy,

Faithfully yours,

ARTHUR B. RUDD,
American Red Cross Chaplain and
Clergyman of the Episcopal church,
G. H. No. 12, B. E. F. France.

MRS. JANE STORMENT SUCCUMBS ON MONDAY

Mrs. Jane Storment, widow of the late James Renwick Storment died at the family home northeast of Salem Monday evening at the age of 88 years, 8 months and 19 days. She was one of the oldest and best known residents of Marion county.

Mrs. Storment was born in Marion county more than 88 years ago and had made this county her home ever since that time except for about two years that were spent in Jefferson county just after she and Mr. Storment were married. She was well known and highly respected by all who had the pleasure of bearing her acquaintance.

Mr. Storment preceded her to the great beyond in 1908. She had made her home on the farm after this time with her daughter, Miss Esther Storment. Four other children also survive. They are: Tom, Perry and Alfred all of Salem and John of Delta, Colo., and Mrs. William Spencer of Kinmundy.

The funeral services were held on Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock at the Zion church, northeast of Salem. Interment was in East Lawn cemetery. W. J. Simer, a cousin of Mrs. Storment and probably her closest acquaintance outside of her immediate family, preached the sermon. He had known Mrs. Storment and her husband all of his life and officiated at the funeral of Mr. Storment in 1908.

J. M. DAVIDSON CALLED TO REST

Pioneer Citizen of This County
Died Tuesday,
May 7th.

James Monroe Davidson, one of the pioneer citizens of this county, died at the home of his son, S. E. Davidson in this city Tuesday, May 7, surrounded by a number of his children and grandchildren. Mr. Davidson was born Dec. 21, 1836 and departed this life May 7, at the age of 81 years, 4 months and 18 days. He was born in Salem and during his long life was almost all of it spent in Marion county. Last June his health began to fail him and he continued to grow weaker. For the past seven months he had been very ill with kidney trouble, which caused his death. He was first married to Susan Crane of Tonti township in 1858 and to this union seven children were born, one of whom, Mrs. Samuel Perry was recently killed in a runaway. Left this life in youth. Those who remain to mourn his departure are: Scott Davidson of Odin, S. E. Davidson of Salem, Ell Davidson of Sand Springs, Okla., and Pearl Davidson of Bowling Green, Ohio. One sister, Mrs. E. L. Ticknor of Odin. In 1881 Mrs. Davidson died and some eight years later he married Mrs. Sarah Meridith of Carrigan township who died in 1909. Since that time Mr. Davidson had lived with his children, where in each of their homes he was always welcome, and was given every care and attention. All his life he had been a farmer and was ever respected by his many friends and acquaintances in this county. He was always conscientious, honest and trustworthy. In his early life he united with the M. E. church South and for many years at Odin he had done his full share in maintaining the services and the influence of the church. He leaves many other relatives and a host of friends. Short funeral services were held from the S. E. Davidson home Wednesday morning by Rev. H. C. Temple and the body was taken to Odin to the home of his son, Scott Davidson with funeral services conducted Thursday at 2 p. m. from the M. E. church South and interment in the Odin cemetery.

DIAGRAM III.

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IN THE BLOOM OF YOUTH FROM EARTH TO HEAVEN

Just as the day had passed away and a new day had come, the life on earth of Chester Stanley, son of E. G. and Sarah Ford of near Alma, came to a close, and his new life began.

He was born in Farina, March 18th, 1897, and entered into life eternal, February 5th, 1915, after having lived 17 years, 10 months and 18 days. His going away fills the hearts of parents, sister and brother with sadness, besides many other relatives and friends who mourn his departure. He took sick on January 24th, and in a few days the hard fight for his life began which, at times, seemed hopeful up to the time when he raised his hands, sighed and left us.

He was an obedient, industrious, happy hearted boy. After having graduated in the Grammar Schools in Alma, he entered the High School in Kinmundy, and was a student there last year and this until his sickness. He was a regular attendant of the Alma M. E. Sunday school; a member of class No. 5 and assistant secretary of the Sunday school, filling the place of the secretary several times. In the class, he was ever ready to express his thoughts on the subject being considered, and this, with his pleasing manner and pleasant smile, endeared him to all, especially to his teachers and classmates.

The real experiences of life—anyone's life is not easy, and although Chester was preparing himself for a good and useful life, God, in His loving kindness, has called him into a larger life, just as he was in the happy youth time, sparing him the real experiences of a longer life in

this world. In a rational moment, he looked in the face of the writer and sang a few words of the "Sweet bye and bye," and in his delirium often begged to be taken home. We tried to get him to realize that he was at home, but we did not know how—the Saviour knew and took him home, and "So I cannot say and I will not say that he is dead—he is just away, with a cheery smile and a wave of the hand, he has wandered into an unknown land, and left us wondering how very fair, it needs must be since he lingers there."

The funeral sermon was delivered in a very impressive manner and especially to the young men by Rev. Delain pastor of the M. E. church, to a packed house. Pupils from the Kinmundy High school numbering fifty-three, attended in a body. Sunday school class No. 5 bore the casket and the beautiful flowers. His body was laid to rest in the Alma cemetery, there to await the final resurrection.—X

One of Salem's oldest residents, Mrs. Nancy Davenport, died at her home just west of the M. E. church, Sunday, Oct. 9, 1921, aged 81 years. She was born at Walnut Hill in this county in 1840. Her husband, Dr. Davenport who practiced in Salem many years passed away many years ago. She leaves two sons, Charles Davenport of Ravenna, Nebraska and Edwin Davenport of Milwaukee; and one daughter, Miss Mae Davenport who cared for her mother tenderly during her last years. She was a woman who did her part in the early days in the home, in the neighborhood and in the M. E. church of which she was a member; and the older citizens have pleasant memories of her kindness. The funeral was held from the M. E. church, the pastor, Rev. P. H. Hearn conducting the rites, at two o'clock in the afternoon Tuesday. The pallbearers were C. A. Porter, W. S. Storment, B. E. Martin Jr., John Stonecipher and Harry N. Anthony. Interment was in East Lawn cemetery. The sons were present; as were Mrs. S. L. Dwight, Mrs. L. E. Thomas and Mrs. Haussler of Centralia who were nieces of the deceased. Mrs. Davenport was of the Jennings family well known in this county and was a near relative of William Jennings Bryan.

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A Long Rest
 It is reported to us that in an old English churchyard, there is the following epitaph:
 "Dear friend, I am going
 Where washing ain't done, nor sweeping,
 nor sewing;
 But everything there is exact to my wishes;
 For when they don't eat there's no washing of dishes.
 I'll be where loud anthems will always be ringing;
 But, having no voice, I'll be out of the singing.
 Don't mourn for me now; don't mourn for me never—
 I'm going to do nothing forever and ever."
 If this woman had lived on an Illinois farm she could have had a good many conveniences which would have given her a happier view of life, and kept her from being so much interested in the long rest of the hereafter.

are worth more than gold.
 They keep the spirit alive
 And constantly create the faith
 That the milk of human kindness still flows
 And that good in the world is not lost.
 And if perchance there is one
 Who would wish to send me costly flowers,
 Let him send instead that which he would spend
 In like amount to some suffering child.
 And then I will know that through my going
 Something has gone forth that is life-giving,
 As against orchids that die in a day.
 When I go let no one weep.
 But instead take good cheer to some sorrowing one.
 And in that way I shall be enriched.
 In place of tears they might have shed.
 And if I deserve it,
 Let those who would mourn
 Be glad that I have left the world
 None the worse for my coming.
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MRS. A. M. WOODWARD DEAD

Mrs. Sylvia H. Woodward died yesterday at her late home in Odin aged 81 years, 4 months, 25 days. She was born in Hamilton, Ohio, March 1st, 1841. In Des Moines, Iowa, she wedded Abner M. Woodward, and the twain moved to Odin in 1867, which continued to be their home till their demise, he having died in 1890. Of the five children born to them, only one survives, Horace N. Woodward of Odin.

**OLD PIONEER OF SALEM
JOINS GREAT REUNION**

On Wednesday evening of last week, occurred the death of Mrs. Elizabeth C. Jones at her late home in the north part of town, after a brief illness. She was one of the few remaining pioneers of Salem, having been born here, December 19th, 1833.

She was a daughter of Judge John M. Oglesby and grand-daughter of Mark Tully, founder of Salem.

November 6th, 1849, she was united in marriage to Jasper N. Jones, who departed this life December 26, 1905. She is survived by two children, George E. and Doctor Oscar S. Jones; six orphan grand-children, Leslie, Fred and Eliza and Omer Jones and Ida Pigg and Minnie Squibb; and three sisters, Susan Purcell of this city, and Amanda Cassidy and Hannah Oglesby of California.

Funeral services were held Friday afternoon at the family residence, followed by the interment in East Lawn cemetery.

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**GEO. DAVIDSON BEREFT
OF HIS COMPANION**

Ollie Cornelius Campbell, daughter of Thomas L. and Cynthia Campbell, was born in Wilson Co., Tenn., Oct. 30, 1868, died at her late home near Tonti, Ill., Aug. 5, 1910. She was married to George C. Davidson, Feb. 1st, 1891. To this union were born two sons, Louie and Rolland, and two daughters, Hazel and Marie, who, with their father, two brothers and two sisters, their mother and a host of friends are left to mourn their loss.

She was converted and joined the Old Pleasant Grove Baptist church near Foxville, this county, at the age of thirteen. Shortly after her marriage, she united with the Cabbage Chapel Methodist Episcopal church. She was a faithful earnest Christian, always interested in the progress of the church, ever ready to lend a helping hand when possible. She was a faithful companion, a loving mother, was much loved by her friends and highly respected as a neighbor. We mourn our loss, yet realizing that while we cannot understand the providences of God, that He provides a way and that He will lead us in that way so that we shall meet by and by where partings shall come never more. Therefore, we trust in Him, having a hope that is steadfast and sure, leading us to a better service.

Funeral services were held at Cabbage Chapel Saturday afternoon at 2:30, conducted by her pastor, Rev. F. Marriott, assisted by the Rev. A. W. Vanhouten, a former pastor. Interment took place at Cabbage Chapel cemetery.

The family desire to extend thanks to their many friends who rendered so much efficient service during the illness and subsequent demise of Mrs. Davidson.

DEATHLESS

THERE lies in the centre of each man's heart
A longing and love for the good and pure.
And if but an atom or larger part,
I tell you this shall endure, endure,
After the body has gone to decay—
Yea, after the world has passed away.

The longer I live and the more I see
Of the struggle of souls toward heights above,
The stronger this truth comes home to me,
That the Universe rests on the shoulders of
Love—

Love so limitless, deep and broad
That men have renamed it and called it God.

And nothing that ever was born or evolved,
Nothing created by light or force,
But deep in its system there lies dissolved
A shining drop from the great Love Source—
A shining drop that shall live for aye,
Though kingdoms may perish and stars may
die.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Pioneer Resident Dead

Daniel L. Basom was born in Perry county Ohio, October 20, 1832. In early life, he, in company with his parents, moved to Licking county, Ohio, where he grew to manhood. He was united in marriage to Miss Sarah C. Coomes, February 8th, 1854. To this union nine children were born, four having died in infancy. He, with his family, came to Marion county October 1, 1868, locating on his farm in Redlick Prairie where he resided until his death. A widow and five children survive him, namely John W. and Joshua Basom, Mesdames Elizabeth Hite, Louisa Griffin and Ellen Hiestand who reside in the neighborhood near the old home. In the spring of 1895, he united with the Primitive Baptist church, his membership being with the Summitt Prairie church, where he remained a consistent member until overtaken by affliction, and after enduring months of pain and suffering he passed peacefully away Friday morning, January 23 1910, aged 77 years, 3 months and 8 days. The funeral was held at the Summitt Prairie Baptist church Sunday at 12 o'clock conducted by Elder Perry Vandever of Iola, Ill., attended by a large number of relatives and sympathizing friends after which the body was interred in the cemetery at that place.

Comrade Headley.

Eli Headley was born in the state of Ohio in 1835, departed this life in Alma, Ill., Feb. 13th, 1909, aged about 74 years. He moved with his father's family to Marion county, Ill., a few years prior to the Civil War, where he since made it his home until death. He was twice married; his first wife died several years ago, leaving two sons and one daughter who still live to mourn the loss of both father and mother. His present wife is left with two sons and a daughter to mourn the loss of a husband and father. Bro. Headley was a faithful husband and a loving father. He was of a cheerful disposition, always had a kind word for everyone he chanced to meet.

In 1862 he enlisted in Co. D, 111 Ill., vol. infantry. He was a true soldier, always ready to go where duty called. He was in the march with Gen. Sherman "from Atlanta to the Sea;" was in some hard fought battles. He lost his health in that wonderful campaign, and never regained his health afterward. He had spent years of suffering brought on by exposure in defense of his country. He enjoyed memorial services; was always there full of enthusiasm, ready to honor and respect his dead comrades. He enlisted in the army of the Lord several years ago, and joined the M. E. church, in which he lived a faithful member until death. Funeral services were held in the M. E. church, Feb. 14th, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Bovard, in the presence of a large audience. Comrade Headley has answered the last roll call. He said he was going home to die no more, and sweetly fell asleep in Jesus to awake in newness of life. A Comrade.

Numbers and Prices of Sheep and Swine

1910

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ANOTHER PIONEER GONE.

MRS. NOAH BRUBAKER

Last Saturday Mrs. Noah Brubaker of Stevenson township was in the enjoyment of her usual condition of health, and on that day made the trip to Salem, but after her return home she became sick, and her condition continued more unfavorable and more serious and alarming, and although she received prompt medical attention and the care of loving attendants, her time of departure from this life was at hand, and on Sunday, near the noon hour, her immortal spirit took its flight to God who gave it.

She was born in Fairfield county, Ohio, June 30, 1829; was a daughter of Andrew Hite and wife, and with them came to this county in 1837, and continued a resident of Stevenson township from thence until her demise.



December 7th, 1848, she was united in marriage to Noah Brubaker, who, together with ten children, two brothers, three sisters, grandchildren and great-grandchildren and other

relatives and many friends survive her. The brothers are Rudolph Hite of Kansas and Andrew Hite of Idaho. The sisters are Mrs. Leah Wolfe of Dayton, Wash., Mrs. Hannah Tucker of Butler, Mo., and Mrs. Rebecca DeWitt of Humbolt, Kansas.

The children are Oliver of Dexter, Kan., Mrs. Alice Whitney of Carbondale, Ill., Leslie of Federal Point, Fla., Ross B. of Blackburn, Okla., Noah Van of Arkansas City, Kan., Mrs. Ruth Fulton of Phoenix, Ariz., and Lee, Mrs. Minnie Kniseley, Arthur and Andrew of this county.

Deceased was a consistent member of the Primitive Baptist church. She fought a good fight as such, kept the faith and has gone to her reward in the Paradise of God.

Funeral services, conducted by the Presbyterian pastor, were held Tuesday afternoon at the family residence, in the presence of the bereaved husband and other relatives and many friends, after which the body was conveyed to Summit Prairie cemetery and there interred.

**JASPER NICHOLS' CAREER
ON EARTH ENDED**

One of the old pioneers of this county whom we remember from our boyhood days, Jasper Nichols, was, but is no more on this earth. He departed this life on Monday of last week, aged 77 years, 9 months and 20 days. We knew him as a good man, one who "kept a tongue of good report," whose daily walk and conversation were such as to impress those who knew him, that he was an honest, upright man, and accordingly, he has left a legacy to his children more to be treasured by them than earthly wealth; and although dead, his exemplary character will not soon be forgotten by those who knew him best. "Blessed are they who die in the Lord."

**ANOTHER MARION COUNTY
PIONEER CALLED HENCE**

1911

After many weeks affliction, John Smith departed this life last Saturday evening at the home of his son in Alma, H. P. Smith, aged 72 years, 2 months and 10 days.

Funeral services were held Monday at Fredonia church, conducted by Rev. J. H. Ballance, an old-time friend. Impressive talks were also made by several other long-time friends, after which the interment was in the cemetery there under the auspices of the I. O. O. F. from Patoka, Kimmundy, Alma and Salem, of which order he had long been a member.

He was a son of "Uncle Britt" Smith and wife, both deceased, and was born in this county where he spent his life, an honorable, christian man.

He united with the M. E. church South, in 1859, and from thenceforth till his demise, was a zealous, faithful member. Besides many friends, he is survived by four sons—Charles of Kimmundy, H. P. of Alma, and Harry and George of Tonti township; four sisters—Mrs. Hillory Chance, Mrs. Thomas Gray, Mrs. Hiram Ballance and Mrs. Robert Nichols, all of this county; two step-brothers, John and William Hines, of Tonti township, and four grand-children.

We knew deceased from our boyhood days, and recognized in him a true friend, a good citizen, an honest, upright man. To his bereft loved ones, we extend condolence, with the consoling recognition that he was long permitted to be with them on this earth, and that his daily walk was such that he has wielded and will continue to wield an influence for good. "Gone but not forgotten."

OBITUARY

The death of William Boyd Hannawalt occurred at the family home north of Salem, last Thursday, Dec. 29, 1910.

He was born at Frankfort, Ohio, Oct. 10, 1846, and was the son of John and Isabel Hannawalt.

On Oct. 14, 1869, he was united in marriage with Miss Caroline Gaib. They located in northern Indiana in 1877 and in 1894 came to Marion county.

He leaves a wife, six children, four grandchildren, two brothers and four sisters. The brothers are Russel of Hoopston, Ill., and Edward of Brazil, Indiana. The sisters, Mrs. Margaret Mickle, of Atica, Ind., Mrs. Ella Middleton, La Porte, Ind., Mrs. Tillie Van Osdel, of Fostoria, Iowa, and Miss Ruth Hannawalt, Brazil, Indiana.

There are five daughters and one son, Mrs. Emma Stevens, of Chicago, Mrs. Lulu Jones, Talbot, Ind., Otto Hannawalt of Chicago, and three daughters, Grace, Latta and Opal, at home.

Mr. Hannawalt was devoted to his family and ever ready to serve his friends and neighbors. He will be sadly missed in Zion neighborhood.

He was a faithful S. S. teacher and leader in Zion M. E. church of which he has been a member for ten years. He was converted in boyhood and joined the M. E. church at Cores Chapel, Ohio.

His funeral was conducted by the pastor, Rev. Frank Brown, assisted by Rev. Frank O. Wilson.

We cannot understand why he was taken away, but we have the memory of a beautiful life, he has gone but his works will live.

If one had watched a prisoner many a year standing behind a barred window pane, fettered with heavy handcuff and with chain.

And gazing on the blue sky, far and clear, and suddenly some morning we should hear the man had in the night contrived to gain

His freedom and was safe, would this bring pain? Ah! would it not to dullest heart appear Good tidings?

Yesterday I looked on one who lay as if asleep in perfect peace. His long imprisonment for life was done. Eternity's great freedom his release had brought. Yet they who loved him called him dead,

and wept, refusing to be comforted.

—Helen Hunt Jackson.

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B

IN MEMORIAM.

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Earth's Pilgrimage Ended; Dr. S. D.
Tracy's Earthly Career Finished.

A MODEL MAN.



DR. S. D. TRACY.

AFTER a lingering sickness of typhoid fever continuing for a period of 23 days, frail humanity was overcome, and the earthly existence of Dr. Samuel D. Tracy ceased, soul and body separated, and his immortal spirit took its flight to God who gave it.

He was born in this city, February 12th, 1877. Here he was reared and grew to manhood, was one of a happy family, of which, by his kindly disposition and winsome ways, he contributed, and in his intercourse with his associates, and later on, in his business and professional dealings, his relations were pleasant and congenial.

In 1888 he united with the Christian church, and continued a consistent, faithful member till called hence. In 1894 he graduated from Salem High School. In the following year he commenced the study of medicine, and in 1899 he graduated from Barnes Medical College, of St. Louis, and soon after located at Odin where he began the practice of his profession, and in due time had a large and lucrative business attended with general success.

May 15th, 1905, he wedded Miss Lillian Shanklin, of Sandoval, and after having taken a journey through the far Western territory of the United States, they returned to Odin, and he resumed his practice and so continued until July

14th, when he was stricken with typhoid fever. From the incipency of said attack, he promptly proceeded to put himself under the care and treatment of skilled physicians at the sanitarium at Olney, where every attention was given him, but all efforts put forth failed to restore him back to health, and on the afternoon of the 11th instant, his life work was ended, his earthly existence ceased.

His body was conveyed here on Saturday, and taken to the home of V. S. Harper, where it remained until Sunday afternoon, when it was taken to the Christian church where funeral services were held. Elder Brinkerhoff preached the funeral discourse, assisted by Elders Rosborough and Fannon, and a brief talk by Doctor Armstrong, of Centralia, in behalf of the Medical Society, of which deceased was president; each of whom spoke in eulogistic terms of deceased. The members of the K. of P. attended in a body, and at the cemetery performed their ritualistic funeral ceremony, paid the last sad rites to their departed brother. The attendance at the funeral ceremonies was one of the largest ever witnessed in this city, more than 80 vehicles being in the procession, chiefly from Odin, Sandoval and from the surrounding country, while a large number of our citizens attended.

During the sickness of Doctor Tracy, our citizens generally manifested much concern and anxiety from day to day, and when it was learned that he had passed away, expressions of deep regret and sorrow were frequent and profuse, which evidenced the high esteem in which he was held by those who knew him all through life, from the cradle to the grave. The actions, these demonstrations are eulogies which speak more forcibly and potently than words, and realizing that any attempt on our part to do him justice in words at our command, we refrain from making

such attempt. We, in common with his other many friends, will cherish his memory, endeavor to emulate his exemplary character and deportment, and thus be prepared and fitted to again meet him in that Celestial City, where no farewell tears are shed.

Besides the wife of but a few months, his fond, devoted mother and his venerable grand-father, Elder J. A. Williams, aged 87 years, are in deep sorrow by reason of this bereavement, and to them especially do we join the other sympathizing friends in extending condolence, and to the surviving brother, D. E. Tracy, we tender sympathetic feelings. In addition to these near and dear relatives, others survive him, among whom are five aunts, Mrs. Henry Easley, Mrs. Alex Stonecipher and Mrs. S. R. Carrigan, of this county; Mrs. Elizabeth Hulen, of Clay county, and Mrs. Irvine, of Kansas. A sister, Miss Anna Tracy, and a brother, John, died of typhoid fever, she in September, 1886, and he a month later.

In Memoriam.

In his youth we lay him gently,
Sweetly, lovingly to rest;
He most lives who lives most truly,
Acts the noblest, loves the best.
He has been our friend in sorrow,
He has been our friend in pain;
And the gentle hands have soothed us
That will never soothe again.
All along life's troubled pathway,
He scattered smiles and words of cheer;
To the breaking heart spoke comfort;
Helped the clouded skies to clear.
Loving son and tender husband,
Kindest neighbor, truest friend;
Idol of the little children;
Loved by all till life's end.
Hushed the voice that reassured us;
Closed the gentle kindly eyes
Till upon the soul's rapt vision,
Breaks the light of Paradise.

Yes, the mighty heart is silent,
 That great heart that held us all,
 And the hands that ministered to us
 Folded 'neath the silent pall.
 Beautiful that face was to us,
 In the strength of youth and
 breath;
 Awe'd we look on its great calm,
 King-like dignity of death.
 On that stainless brow bright lau-

rels
 Of the earth his God has pressed;
 And the seal of peace eternal,
 And the blessedness of rest.
 Life sank softly into silence;
 Lingers still the after-glow;
 Like the glory after sunset,
 When the lights are burning low.
 May the hearts of those who loved
 him,
 Hold his sacred memory dear;
 Carry on the work he left us;
 Scatter words of hope and cheer.
 Mrs. J. W. Wilson,
 Odin, Ill.

**"UNCLE" DAN MIDDLETON
 BEREFT OF COMPANION**

Mrs. Rebecca Middleton was born in Clinton county, Ill., June 16, 1840; died June 17, 1910 at her late home near Iuka, Marion county, where almost her entire life had been spent. She was a faithful devoted Christian, and for many years her greatest pleasure seemed to be caring for her family and friends. She suffered for six months with dropsy; was always patient and kind. She often said during her sickness that she would like to get well, but if God called her now, His will be done.
 She leaves an aged husband and six step-children who feel that a devoted wife and kind loving mother has passed away. We laid her to rest at old Bethel where her early life was spent in Sabbath school and church work.
 "God be with us till we meet again" in a land where sorrow never comes.
 A DAUGHTER

**MRS. FOREST KRETZER
 RELIEVED BY DEATH**

After long and patient suffering, Mrs. Forest Kretzer departed this life on last Friday evening at her late home in Harvey. Her body was brought back Sunday to her parental home in Tonti township, and on Monday afternoon funeral services were held at Cubbage Chapel, conducted by Rev. Harris, after which the interment was in the cemetery at Fredonia church.

She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Scott, and a most estimable woman.

During her affliction of several years, her devoted husband was constant in his efforts to procure for her a cure and relief, and deceased heroically underwent various surgical operations, but her disease was incurable, and death came as a relief; she is freed from pain; her spirit is at rest.

To the devoted husband and loving mother and other relatives we extend our sympathy.

O why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
 Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,
 A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
 Man paseth from life to his rest in the grave.
 'Tis the wink of an eye, the draft of a breath,
 From the blossom of health to the paleness of death.
 From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud—
 O why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

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George Bender was stricken down with pneumonia on Saturday evening, Oct. 29, from the effects of which he died last Friday.

He was born near Lafayette, Ind., May 22, 1854. In 1880, at Judson, Ind., he wedded Miss Emma Schnessler. They moved to this county in 1886, near Alma, where they continued to reside until his death.

He was made a Master Mason in Indiana in 1875, but was not affiliated as such at the time of his demise.

Funeral services were held Sunday at Liberty church, near Green Ridge school house, conducted by Rev. J. H. Ballance, after which the interment was in Martin cemetery.

Besides many friends, he is survived by his widow and five children—Guy William of Alexander, Stella Elizabeth, Elsie May and Georgia Schnessler, all of Alma, and two brothers, Edward of Chicago and Jacob of Alma.

Deceased stood high in the community where he resided, as was evidenced by the large attendance at his funeral. We extend condolence to the bereaved widow and children.

Into the Spirit World.

After nearly six weeks of sickness and attendant suffering, Lewis the 9 year old son of Robert and Viola Foster, of Brubaker, passed into the spirit world, Aug 12, 1908. We don't wish to think of him as dead; he has just gone on before, and will meet and greet us when we cross the Mystic river. When he bade adieu to loved ones, to sickness, pain and suffering, and passed away into the Father's large home, here beyond the reach of our senses, a tender, gracious, beautiful spirit. On the day following his death, the remains, followed by the stricken parents and many of their friends, were taken to Kimmundy, and after a brief service at the grave, were laid away until the resurrection morn. A FRIEND.

Prominent Kimmundy Lady Has Passed Away

Mrs. H. L. Hanna, wife of Dr. H. L. Hanna passed away at her home in Kimmundy on Tuesday, August 23. She had been a sufferer of paralysis for the last six years. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Denton Gray, now deceased, who were prominent residents of Kimmundy Township. She lived a life of devotion to her family. The funeral will be held at the home in Kimmundy on Thursday morning at 11 o'clock with interment in the Evergreen cemetery there. Surviving are her husband, Dr. H. L. Hanna, five sons and six daughters.

R. JENNINGS DIES IN WEST

Rufus D. Jennings, aged 80, a former resident of Odin township, who was born and reared on the old Jennings homestead, three miles north of Odin, left there about 20 years ago for the west, locating in Wyoming six years ago, died June 24.

The deceased had suffered for about seven months of Bright's disease. Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Harriett Jennings and two sisters, Mrs. Belle Stephens of Patoka and Mrs. Eliza Sharp of Mt. Vennron. Also surviving are several nieces and nephews. Interment was made in a cemetery at Everett, Washington.

Upon the river's brink I stand,
Beside the rushing water's flow,
And look from off the shore I know
The safe and dear familiar land—
*
Unto another shore which lies
Mist-veiled beneath the crimsoning skies.
This is a shore and that a shore.
Does the earth cease, to rise once more
Beyond the river's span?
Ah, no; the shores are clasped in one.
The same firm earth goes on, goes on
Though hidden for a little space
From eye or tread of man.

Upon another shore we stand,
Beside a darker water's flow,
And catch beyond the earth we know
Faint glimpses of another land
Dreaming in sunshine, half-desired,
Beyond the rushing river tide.
It is life here, and life is there.
We look from fair things to most fair;
The river rolls between.
But held and bound and clasped in one,
Immortal life goes on, goes on
Though only from the farther strand
The union can be seen.

—Susan Coolidge, in *Sunday-School Times*

LIFE IS ENDED

RESTS IN PEACE

Isaac Brubaker, after years of suffering from Bright's disease and its attendant complications, died last Sunday afternoon at his late home in Stevenson township, near the old homestead where he was born, more than 67 years ago.

He was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Brubaker, deceased. More than 40 years ago he wedded Miss Dolly Kagy, who with one son, Marvin D, mourn the loss of husband and father. Besides these, he is survived by four brothers, William, Edgar and Logan of this county, and Edward of Pennsylvania, and one sister, Mrs. Ann Kagy, of this county, and other relatives. We have known him for a period of over twenty-five years, and knew him as an honest, upright man, who always kept a tongue of good report, and was a tried and true friend of all whom he knew and with whom he came in contact.

There was no better citizen or neighbor, and none stood higher in the esteem of neighbors and acquaintances than he.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at Summit Prairie Baptist church, conducted by Rev. H. C. Shook and the remains were interred in the cemetery there.

The life he lived is worthy of emulation; the community in which he lived is the better for his having been one of the members, and his memory will be kept green by the relatives and friends who survive him until they, too, shall have been called hence; and fortunate indeed will they be if the end of their earthly existence is like unto that of his, whose body now lies in the

tomb; whose immortal spirit has returned to God who gave it.

In so far as eternity is concerned may our end be as his—at peace with all mankind, our "calling and election, sure." We hope to meet him on "that Other Shore," till then, farewell, dear friend and brother.

Rebecca Ann Boring, daughter of Thomas J. and Margaret A. Boring, was born Oct. 31st, 1848, departed this life, June 6th, 1910, aged 61 years, 7 months and 5 days. She was married to J. H. Gray, May 17th, 1866. To this union were born seven children, three of which preceded her to the better world.

She professed faith in Christ August 28th, 1885, after which she united with the M. E. church, South of which she remained a faithful servant until death called her home.

Sad it is to say good-by mother, but our loss is her eternal gain. She leaves to mourn her demise, a husband, three daughters, one son, eleven grandchildren, three brothers and a host of other relatives and friends.

She was a true companion, a loving mother, always willing and ready to do what her hands found to do.

Her one aim and ambition was for the upbuilding of the church and the cause of Christ.

While on her deathbed she requested us to sing, and pray for her, she said she was happy and that the Lord was with her.

So, while we are enshrouded in darkness, we know by the testimony that she left, that she is basking in the sunlight of God's eternal bliss and glory with father, mother, sister and brothers that have gone on before. While we can't call mother back, we can go to her. X.

Rev. C. J. Pressly was born in Randolph county, Ill., May 13th, 1851, and died at his home in Odin, Ill., June 9th, 1910, aged 59 years, 27 days.

His early life was spent in teaching. He entered the ministry in 1890, and joined the Illinois conference M. E. church South, in 1895. Since that time, he has given his time, talents and means to the work he loved so well. He was appointed Presiding Elder of the Salem District in 1908, and held that position when he died. He belonged to the orders of The I. O. O. F., A. F. & A. M. and Eastern Star. He is survived by a widow, one daughter, Miss Minnie Pressly, three sons—Jackson, Wm. and Carl—six brothers, Rev. H. M. Pressly, of Charlotte, N. C., John B. Pressly, of Sparta, Ill., Sidney R. Pressly, of Jackson, Tenn., Marion C. Pressly, of Hot Springs, Ark., J. Albin Pressly, of Chester, Ill., Henry C. Pressly, of East St. Louis, and one sister, Mrs. Elizabeth E. Miller, of Olathe, Kan., besides the brethren of the District and hosts of friends.

The funeral was held at Odin on Sunday, June 12th in the M. E. church, South, and conducted by Rev. C. W. Lindsay, after which the body was interred in Peaceful Valley cemetery. One noticeable feature of the march to the cemetery was the horse and buggy owned by Rev. Pressley led by two ministers of the district; the buggy was laden with floral tributes.

The procession was one of the largest Odin has witnessed in years, as everyone wanted to pay respect to the deceased, and although he and his family have lived in Odin only a short time, they have won many friends who all join in extending to the bereaved family their heartfelt sympathy.

An Old Time Pedagogue.

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B.

William R. Carrigan, of Carrigan township, was here on Monday, and made us a business call. He showed us a teacher's certificate issued to him January 31st, 1854, which bears the signatures of Silas L. Bryan, examiner, and Joshua P. Huff, commissioner. Mr. Carrigan taught his first school in this county more than 50 years ago in Foster township east of Patoka, where now there is but one person who lived there at that time, and is Mrs. Dora Smith-Oglesby, then a very small child. Forty-eight years ago Mr. Carrigan taught in the Woodard district, and among his pupils then who are now living are, H. R. Hall, W. B. Woodard, Mrs. J. H. Scott, W. J. Davidson and wife, James Richardson and El Dull. Mr. Carrigan, it might be inferred from the foregoing, is old and full of years, but we hardly consider him aged, as he has not reached the three score and ten allotment, and in appearance and activity, he would be considered scarcely 60 years of age. He is one of our best citizens, has a wide acquaintance in this county, and is esteemed highly by all who know him.

DEATH OF A WELL KNOWN GOOD CITIZEN

W. R.

William R. Carrigan, a life-long resident of this county, died last Sunday at his late home in Carrigan township.

He was well and favorably known throughout the county. For many years he was one of the successful school teachers of the county, and filled various offices of trust in his township. Funeral services were held Tuesday; interment in Carrigan cemetery. He leaves a wife and one sister and other relatives to mourn his demise, to whom we extend condolence. We hope to have his obituary for publication in next week's issue.

Obituary.

Isaiah Tevis Dillon, the second of a family of ten children, was born January 27, 1832, near Maysville, Fleming Co., Kentucky, and removed with his parents George and Sallie Dillon to Vermillion county, near Danville, Ill., when but an infant where he lived until 1841. He then came to Marion county, in Meacham township, where he resided on the same farm for a period of 66 years.

He was united in marriage with Miss Sarah Wilson, of Alma township, September 13, 1855. To this union was born nine children; Mrs. C. H. West, Mrs. T. J. Wade, Anna S. T., and Edward G., of this city; Mrs. A. V. Schmerhorn, of Ridgefarm; Geo. Sumner, of Chicago; and John R., of Farina, all of whom were present at the Two Margaret and Estella, died in childhood. He has twelve grandchildren, seven great grandchildren. One sister Mrs. Mary Harrell, of Osaloosa, and one brother, A. M. Dillon, of Siloam Springs, Ark., also survive him, besides numerous other relatives.

When the Civil war came on he and two brothers joined the great Union hosts in February 1863. He served in the ranks of Co. H. 111th Ill. Vol. Inf. 15th Army Corps. The Colonel of his Regt. was the late Gen. James S. Martin, of Salem, Ill. His Regt. was one of the several which was with

Gen. W. T. Sherman on his famous march to the Sea, returning by way of Washington, D. C., where the Troops passed in the Grand Review. He was then transferred to the 48th Illinois, which was sent to Little Rock, Ark. for a few months and then returned to Springfield, Ill., where he was mustered out of service September, 1865, and returned home to his loved ones.

He continued farming until a little more than two years ago when he with his wife and daughter came to this city to reside, a city that he has seen grow from its infancy.

During a camp-meeting held at the Union Camp Ground near Omega in 1849, he was converted and joined the Methodist Episcopal church and remained a consistent member until his death, which occurred at 8 a. m. January 19 1910, after a lingering illness. He was loyal to his home country and church, though not permitted to attend services for some years on account of ill health.

Funeral services were held in the M. E. church Friday morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. B. Cummins, assisted by Rev. J. W. Ritchey and the members of Hicks Post No. 255, G. A. R. of which he was an honored member, and interment made in Evergreen cemetery.

The pall bearers were T. D. Switzer, Tilton Wilson, Jas. Cockrell, W. E. Brown, Chris Shafer, Henry Shafer, John Hanson, A. J. Foster. John Hensley Jr., Bugier.

Those present at the funeral were Richard Wilson and wife, T. E. Wilson, Mrs. Geo. Wilson, Frank Purcell and wife, Mrs. J. A. Broom and son, and Miss Foster, of Alma; Tilton Wilson, Harve Johnson, J. S. Kniseley and Will Wilson of Salem; P. E. Switzer, of Tamaroa; E. M. Schermerhorn and sister, Miss Ruby of Ridgefarm; J. M. Holmes and wife, S. E. Howell and wife, Mrs. A. J. Howell, T. D. Switzer, E. E. Richardson and M. D. Hewitt, of Farina.

As it is grown We refer to Tennyson's
"Crossing the Bar": ready at your
service in journal April 12 1913

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me;
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea;
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless
deep,
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark;
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark;
For though from out our bourne of time and
place
The Hood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

ELI BRUBAKER "GONE HOME"

A LONG, USEFUL LIFE ENDED

Eli Brubaker was born in Fairfield, Co., Ohio, Dec. 11th, 1819; departed this life, July 10th, 1907, aged 87 years, 6 months and 29 days. On June 20th, 1842, he was united in marriage to Mary Warner. To this union, eleven children were born, seven of whom are still living. His wife died, Dec. 24th, 1872. On Feb. 4th, 1875, he was married to Miss Emma Squibb, who survives him. In 1843 he came to Marion Co., Ill., and settled in Stevenson township, where he continued to reside until his death. The county was sparsely settled when he came, so he helped to drive out the proverbial wolf and break the virgin soil. He possessed the vigor of mind and body necessary for the development of a new country; he lived the strenuous life. His energy and push, combined with business ability, resulted in the accumulation of several hundred acres of land; but his effort was not for material things alone; he lived and toiled for things more lasting. He was by nature a domestic man; he loved his home, his family and his neighbors. These had the best efforts of his life. Early in life he accepted Christ as his personal savior, and enjoyed His friendship the remainder of his life, and tried to show others the joy of such friendship. He helped organize the first Sunday school, and later, the first church at New Bethel. For years he bore a large share of the burdens of these organizations; was superintendent of the Sunday school for 48 years, and an elder in the church for 60 years.

It was his enthusiasm and faithfulness to duty that made his church work valuable. He sacrificed personal feelings for the cause he loved. His time, his money, his best efforts went freely and gladly into God's cause at home, abroad, anywhere that good might be done; and he never faltered, never showed

any doubt of the ultimate victory of God's cause in the world, and particularly at New Bethel. When his beloved church was going through a cloud, he would say—"We will each do our best, and all will be right, by and by."

His faith made him hopeful and cheerful through the years of physical suffering which came with old age. His mind remained clear, and his interest in business and church affairs remained strong until the last. He was a hospitable man, and loved to have his friends visit him in his home, which was always a social center. His life has been a benediction to his family and to the community. You and I will be stronger for what he has done, for the rough places he made smooth, for the clean life which he lived, and the strong spiritual growth which he made.

His influence in the community is a monument which time cannot efface, and his joy in his eternal life is as sure as the promises of the Bible which he trusted and loved so well. His funeral was held at New Bethel church on Friday, July 12th, at 4 p. m., conducted by Rev. Newton Cavens and Rev. Fred Hudson. The large audience present showed better than pen can write or tongue can tell the high esteem in which he was held.

His remains were laid to rest in the Summit Prairie cemetery. While the wind was singing softly its evening song, and the sun was sinking slowly to rest, we buried our father, husband and friend to await the resurrection morn. Thus a beautiful day and a great life ended together, but the sun arose again to shine, and the influence of this life will never die, for "I heard a voice from Heaven saying unto me, write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord ** that they may rest from their labours, and their works do follow them."

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The Last of the Family.

H. Leuin Allmon was born in this county May 3th, 1834, and died in this city, February 5th, 1908. He was one and the last of a family of 15 children, and by his demise, ended the earthly existence of the Allmon pioneers of Marion County.

The greater part of his life was spent in Alma and vicinity. After the demise of the wife of his youth, he moved to this city, having been united in marriage with Miss Mattie Powers, a most estimable woman, who still survives him, beside his four children, M. O. Allmon, of this city; Mrs. Nellie White, of Chicago; Mrs. L. C. Pullen, of Alma, and Mrs. Charles Cole, of Marshall. A. R. Allmon, of this city, is a nephew.

Deceased was a practical business man, a man of honor and integrity, and meddled not in the affairs of others, but cared for his own. His condition of health for several months past, was impaired, and he realized that his earthly existence was likely to soon terminate, and with that in view, last summer he bought a lot here in East Lawn Cemetery, and had the remains of his deceased wife removed from the cemetery at Kimmundy, and reinterred in the lot here, and on last Friday afternoon, his body was interred by the side of the remains of his deceased wife, the services having been previously held at his late residence conducted by Rev. H. C. Bird.

He was a stockholder and director of the Salem State Bank, and in respect to his memory said Bank was closed during his funeral on last Friday afternoon.

He was a soldier in the Civil War a private in the 111th Illinois regiment.

Thus it is that we are forcibly reminded that a very few of the old-time citizens of Marion county

are still "on the land and the living," and those few at best can remain with us only a very few years, but they leave among the living, examples which we may do well to emulate.

CALLED HENCE.

Mary E. Oglesby was born in Tennessee in 1831, and when but a few years of age came with her parents to Salem where she continued to reside until called hence, which was on last Friday the 2nd inst. She was united in marriage with J. J. Bennett, August 9th, 1849; he departed this life in 1887. Funeral services of Mrs. Bennett were held on Sunday afternoon at her late residence where she had dwelt since 1854, a period of 50 years. The services were conducted by Rev. Doctor Peake, the interment in East Lawn cemetery. She had long been a member of the Baptist church, and was recognized as a consistent christian, a kind and loving mother and grand-mother, and an estimable neighbor and citizen. She leaves surviving her, one brother, John Oglesby; four sisters, Miss Hannah Oglesby and Amanda Cassidy, of California, and Mrs. J. N. Jones and Mrs. "Abe" Purcell, of Salem; one daughter, Mrs. Carrie Jones, of near Vernon, two sons, T. J., of Elgin, and C. A., of St. Louis, and Mrs. Jennie Rotan, of Kimmundy, and other grand-children.

HARVEY.—John B. Harvey was born in Virginia, near Wheeling, March 24, 1820, and departed this life February 19, 1905. While in infancy his parents moved to Jackson County, Ohio. In his twenty-sixth year he married Augusta Shafter, and resided in Ohio until after the close of the Civil War, in which he served over a year; he moved to Illinois in 1865. Four children were born to them, two sons and two daughters. His

Citizen Died in Chicago

1923
The remains of George Black were laid to rest in the Odin cemetery on Wednesday. Mr. Black died at his home in Chicago Sunday after an illness of several weeks. He was well known through the western part of the county, for many years he was a prosperous farmer just north of Odin and at the time of his death owned the farm. He was a brother-in-law of Mrs. Harry Skelton of this city and has many relatives throughout the county.

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Mrs. Harriet Johnson.

Miss Harriet Wilson was born in Pike Co., Ohio, February 12, 1833. She came to Illinois with her parents when about nine years of age, and settled about five miles north of Salem, where she lived till February, 1858, when she was married to James Johnson and removed to his home four miles south of Odin in Tennessee Prairie, where she lived until about 15 years ago, when she moved to Centralia and resided until two years ago when she and her daughter moved back near the old home.

She was converted at an early age and united with the M. E. church of which she remained a consistent member at Antioch until she was called to her heavenly home Friday, June 21st, 1907, at 1:20 a. m. She passed away peacefully surrounded by her children, grandchildren and loving friends.

During the day preceeding her death she, at times, was heard repeating some of the old hymns she learned when a child and praying that she might soon join her mother in heaven.

She leaves to mourn their loss six children, 2 sons and four daughters, sixteen grandchildren, one great-grandson, and four step children, one sister, three brothers and numerous other relatives.

The funeral services were conducted at Zion Hill church, near her old home on Saturday, June 22d by her pastor Rev. Harris, of Walnut Hill, assisted by Rev. McCarty. Her remains were followed by a large concourse of people to their last resting place in Zion Hill cemetery and laid beside those of her husband, who preceeded her, 12 years ago.

The above was a sister of Mrs. I. T. Dillon, of Meacham.

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Rev. J. W. Westcott.

The Memorial Services held in the M. E. church South last Sunday evening in memory of the late Presiding Elder John W. Westcott, of Xenia, was largely attended and Rev. J. H. Ballance officiated, assisted by Rev. J. B. Cummins, of the M. E. church. A tribute of respect was read by Mrs. James T. Brown and short talks were made by S. J. Wagoner, of Miletus, P. S. Parrill, of Farina, D. R. Hanna, J. M. Rotan, D. C. Beaver, A. W. Songer, F. A. Prutt, Capt. Rohrbough and John F. Donovan, of this city and Joseph Young, of Xenia. The interest taken in the service showed the high esteem in which the deceased was held and his long religious life should be a guide for others.

John W. Westcott was born in Ohio March 2d, 1828. He came with his parents to this state when 9 years old, at 18 years he commenced teaching school at Old Shiloh, Jefferson Co. He taught from 1846 to 1854. After 50 years interval the school held a reunion with the old teacher as their guest, 72 of the former pupils were present. Uncle John was twice elected to the legislature in the lower house of Illinois Legislature and once to the Senate. He was engaged in the mercantile business for 30 years and was a member of the A. F. & A. M. and was in good standing at his death.

Rev. Westcott was converted when young, uniting with the M. E. church and licensed to preach in 1856; his relations were severed from the M. E. Church in 1863, he and others organizing a church called the Christian Union. He continued to labor for and preach for this organization until the year 1868 when proposition to unite with the M. E. church South was made by Bishop Daggett of that church. Bro. Westcott at last accepted the proposition and united with that church bringing his followers number

ing, over 16,000 with him. This was the organization of the M. E. church South in Illinois.

For this organization he labored for 29 years, 29 of the time he was presiding elder, the other years spent on stations and circuits in the conference.

He was a grand man, having in the state as many true friends possibly as any other contemporary. He will be missed in his lodge, in his home and in his church. He died as he lived, a true Christian, a mighty man of God. He leaves a wife, two married sons, one married daughter, 3 single daughters and a host of friends to mourn their loss.

Found Unconscious.

Last Saturday morning about 4:30 Geo. McWhirter, a seventeen year old lad of Alma, was found lying on the railroad tracks near the depot in that village. He was taken to the office of Dr. S. L. Laswell where he was given surgical attention by Drs. Laswell, Noah Dean and Hugo Miller.

The skull was fractured in the back of the head and a part of the skull removed. The left eye was torn out and he was otherwise bruised. It is supposed the accident occurred while attempting to get off a moving train, but just how it happened is not known.

ON THE DEATH OF A PRESIDENT

In view of the untimely passing of our late president, the following poem by William Cullen Bryant on the death of Lincoln is especially appropriate at this time:

Oh, slow to smite and swift to spare,
Gentle and merciful and just!
Who, in the fear of God, didst bear
The sword of power a nation's trust;

In sorrow by the bier we stand,
Amid the awe that hushes all,
And speak the anguish of a land
That shook with horror at thy fall.

Thy task is done; the bonds are free;
We bear thee to an honored grave,
Whose proudest monument shall be
The broken fetters of the slave.

Pure was thy life; its bloody close
Hath passed thee with the sons of light,
Among the noble host of those
Who perished in the cause of right.

OBITUARIES

Clara A. McConnell was born in Fayette Co., Ill., Sept. 26th, 1854. She moved to Marion Co. with her parents, Francis McConnell and wife, at the age of six years, resided in Alma and vicinity ever since. She was converted at the age of 19 years, under the ministry of Rev. House, and joined the M. E. church at Alma, and was faithful until death. She was married to Granville Gammon, May 16th, 1878. To this union was born 5 sons and 2 daughters, 3 of whom preceded her to the better land; Frankie, Sila R. and Vonnice. Those left to mourn the loss of a mother's love are, the husband, Robert L., Chas. Hazel F. and Jennie Mae. She departed this life, March 15th, 1907, at 7:25 a. m., aged 53 years, 5 months and 19 days. She was a loving mother, affectionate companion and indeed, a good woman. —X.

William Thomas Williams was born in Jackson Co., Ill., April 20th, 1848. He married Drusella Tucker, Oct. 1871. To this union was born one child. The mother and child died shortly after its birth. Feb. 20th, 1876, he was united in marriage with Mollie Hogaans. To this union were born seven children, all of whom survive him. He leaves to mourn his demise, a wife, four daughters and three sons, two brothers, two sisters and a host of other relatives and friends. He was a devoted husband, a loving father, and has only gone on before as a light to their pathway. He departed this life in the triumph of a living faith, April 27th, 1907, aged 58 years, 11 months and 17 days. The funeral service was held on Tuesday the 9th, in the M. E. church, and the remains were laid to rest in the Kinnmundy cemetery. —X.

General Martin Dead

Yesterday (Wednesday) morning shortly before six, the earthly existence of General James S Martin ended. He was born in Scott county, Virginia, in 1826; came here in 1846, and from thence until his demise, continued a citizen of Salem, honored, respected and esteemed by all. In the preservation of the Union of our common country, he headed the 111th Regt. of Illinois Volunteers as their colonel, and at the close of the war was mustered out as brigadier-general. By his kind treatment of and sympathetic consideration for the comforts of the troops under his command, he endeared himself to them.

After the close of the war he was elected county judge, county clerk, and held other positions of trust from the people, among which were pension commissioner, department commander of the G. A. R., chairman of the State Republican committee, etc. Ever since the organization and establishment of the Salem National bank up to the date of his demise, he was the honored president of that institution, and in that capacity he had the implicit confidence of not only the stockholders, but of the general public. He was good-natured, congenial, kept a "tinge of good report," and was universally respected, admired and loved, hence all deplore his demise. A widow, two sons, Luther and John, two daughters, Mrs. G. O Webster and Miss Daisy, several grandchildren, three brothers and two sisters survive him, to whom we extend condolence.

Funeral services will be held on next Saturday noon at his late residence in this city under the auspices of the G. A. R.

An Old Citizen Dead.

Sidney Harmon was born March 24th, 1835, in Jefferson County, Ill., was united in marriage with Miss Elizabeth Bundy about the year of 1858. To this union were born four children, two of whom died in infancy; the other two, John and Kate, died after mature age, leaving no children. His companion departed this life in August 1905, since which time he has lived alone most of the time near Brubaker. He departed this life April 16th, 1907, at his late home in Brubaker, aged 72 years and 22 days.

He leaves one half brother and sister, Joseph Harmon, of Dix, and Rebecca Kinneman, of Flora, all that survive of a family of nine.

Deceased leaves a host of friends and relatives who will miss him, as he was, indeed a good man. Funeral services were held at the town hall in Brubaker on Wednesday conducted by Elder W. J. Simer, after which the remains were taken to Kinmundy and there interred.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank the many kind friends of Brubaker and vicinity who so well cared for and assisted during the sickness and death of our brother and uncle, Sidney Harmon. You will ever be gratefully remembered by us.

JOS. HARMON, REBECCA KINNAMON,
HATTIE HIGGINSON, A. J. CHANCE.

And so beside the silent sea,
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.
I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

—Whittier.

They say in England if a man walks he must be poor, if he sometimes calls a cab, he is better off; if one footman rides behind him, he is rich; but if two are on the back of his carriage, he must have a great inheritance. God has no poor children; they all have a great inheritance: two footmen are always behind—"Goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."—Moody.

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IN MEMORIAM.

In last week's issue the demise of Mrs. Catharine Nelm was announced.

Her maiden name was Easley. She was born at Knoxville, Illinois, January 3rd, 1836, and departed this life December 23rd, 1907, and was therefore, at her demise, aged 71 years, 11 months and 20 days.

October 28th, 1856, at Shullsburg, Wisconsin, she was united in marriage with S. A. Nelm, and immediately following said marriage, she accompanied her husband to Salem, Illinois, where she continuously resided until called hence.

In early life she professed religion and united with the M. E. church, and was ever a consistent member thereof.

She was of a kind and considerate disposition, unostentatious; a devoted wife and loving mother, and an estimable neighbor and friend, who "kept a tongue of good report."

She was not a "society" woman, and hence her home, by reason of her presence, was made attractive and cherished by the husband and children who now, since she is no longer an inmate, deeply feel the loss and the significance of "What is home without a mother!"

The aged husband whose health is feeble, while privileged to enjoy the companionship of his wife for more than half a century, was loth to become resigned to the separation, but ere long, a few years more at most, and he, too, will join her in that other existence. May Time deal gently with him to prolong his life here longer to be a comfort to his children and a continued, respected, honorable citizen and friend.

The children, who, in the demise of Mrs. S. A. Nelm thus mourn the loss of mother are, John, of Silshie, Texas; Arthur, of Chicago; Fred, of Sapulpa, Oklahoma, and Mrs. Mary Matthew and Mrs. Kittie Cruse, of this city. Besides these

relatives, she is survived by five grand-children, two brothers and five sisters. The brothers are P. A. Easley, of Chicago, and Harry Easley, of Xenia. The sisters are, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Songer and Miss Mary Easley, of Indianapolis; Mrs. T. O. Pierce, of Xenia, and Mrs. Tilton Wilson, of Salem.

Funeral services were held from the family residence on last Thursday afternoon conducted by Rev. H. C. Bird, after which the interment was in East Lawn cemetery.

To the many kind friends who assisted us in our sad bereavement, we tender our most heartfelt thanks.
S. A. NELM AND FAMILY.

AN OLD PIONEER GONE.

"Abe" Purcell, one of the old pioneer citizens of this county, died on last Sunday evening at his late home in this city, where he had for many years resided with his wife on their place out near the fair ground.

He was born in Tennessee. December 13th, 1852, he was united in marriage with Miss Susan Oglesby, who survives him. To this union, 6 children were born, only 2 of whom survive, Charles and Luther, both of this city. 1907

At the date of his decease, he was aged 81 years, 3 months, 13 days. He was a plain, every day man, honest and fair in his intercourse with his fellow man. He served for years as justice of the peace and deputy sheriff.

Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon at his late residence conducted by Rev. J. G. Tucker, after which the body was interred in East Lawn cemetery.

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FOND RECOLLECTIONS BY JUDD GREEN

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I love to think of my childhood home,
 And of the days I used to roam
 Out to the woods when it was thick,
 With my fishing tackle on Big Creek.
 Long Hole, if there in time,
 I'd find Ephraim Shultz with a hook and line.
 "Uncle Eph," went early and stayed until late;
 The same thing was done by Samuel Tate.
 "Uncle Tom" Spencer and Allie Garner,
 Could always be found in a cozy corner;
 Gilbert Williams, another old friend,
 You sure could find him around the bend.
 While writing here on the edge of my couch,
 I think of another whose name was Foutch;
 His first name was Allen, a painter by trade,
 He would rather hunt than fish in the shade.
 Speaking of hunting in the various lines,
 I oft times think of the good-old times
 When we would go out by the light of the moon,
 To hunt for foxes as well as the "coon."
 "Uncle Dave" Magness, whom you all know well,
 Will vouch for the truth I'm going to tell;
 Dr. Rainey, too, must not be left out,
 He was always on hand, like a good old scout.
 "Whoopy" McMackin would come with his horn;
 He could blow it, I believe, from the day he was born,
 And when the hounds came running at last,
 You could bank your last dollar on John Spodgrass.
 "Ike" Shanafelt, too, was always in line,
 And to tell you the truth, he was never behind.
 The Donoho boys were always there,
 And could let out a yell that would raise your hair.
 'Twas exciting times when we'd turn Housh's corner,
 And come face to face with "Uncle Jim" Garner.
 Felix Moser was there and enjoyed it, too,
 Just the same as his son, whose name is Lew.
 Now there was Ed Bryan, who enjoyed it great,
 And would say "By doggie," as I will relate;
 And when we would get away out in the flat,
 We'd find Shannon Kagy, that old Democrat.
 Why, it seems to me a very short spell,
 When old man Wimberly dug the town well;
 I remember it was open at the top,
 The day Merritt's blind dog went in ker-flop.
 I remember, too, when Mr. Fankbonner
 Was running his store just around the corner;
 Fred Eagan, too, was not a kickin'
 The day he sold the frozen chicken;
 And "Uncle Abe," the old show man,
 Would always play music you could understand.
 Lew Aker, too, would always listen
 To the instructions given by "Uncle Joe" Peirson;
 And many a time in the court house yard
 Where we all would gather when we were tired,
 Someone would start that good old song,
 "Merrily We'll Roll Along."
 Now, I want to tell you of a tenor voice;
 It belonged to Wess Watson, the people's choice;
 If ever on earth a man could sing,

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Wess Watson could do that very thing.
 Speaking of characters you can bet
 There never was one like "Uncle Pet;"
 Crenshaw, too, would make you laugh.
 To tell about Bachman scolding a calf.
 There have been many changes in the last few years;
 Changes that fill my eyes with tears.
 I don't know, but it seems to me,
 You don't find the friendship there used to be.
 Now I believe I have taken the Editor's limit,
 And will have to stop this very minute.
 All of you must have seen,
 That this was written by Old Judd Green.

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Whether Common or Not

By Will M. Maupin.

Looking Backward

"Well, here we are again!" as the clown says in the Christmas pantomime.

The exigencies of a wonderful political campaign have demanded more than usual space and time and attention—and the results certainly have justified it all. And now that the day we long have sought has at last arrived—the day when we have at last elected a really democratic president—we can "back to our mutt-tons," as our English friends would say.

The Architect of this department wants it distinctly understood that he is a young man yet, but he has participated in eight presidential campaigns as a voter, and can vividly remember three others. He can recall many incidents of the Grant-Seymour and Grant-Greeley campaigns; he carried a torch in the Hayes-Tilden campaign, sang with a glee club during the Garfield-Hancock campaign, and cast his first vote at the election of 1884. But this 1912 presidential campaign was the most peculiar, the most interesting and the most satisfactory of the lot. It was peculiar in that there was no parading, no torch-lighting, no excitement; it was interesting in that it presented more new political angles, saw the breaking up of a great political party and new and totally unexpected political alignments. And you have one guess as to why the Architect calls it the most satisfactory.

Did you ever stop to recall some of the political arguments of other campaigns. During the campaign of '96—and that was some campaign, believe me—I heard an old friend of mine arguing for the gold standard.

He hadn't been outside the limits of his own village for twenty-five years, hadn't possessed a hundred dollars at any one time during that quarter of a century, yet his favorite argument in favor of the gold standard was that "we must have money good in Europe." During the campaign just closed a near neighbor, who has no trade and works by day's labor when he can get it, argued long and loud for Taft because he wanted a high tariff, and he wanted a high tariff "because it protects American labor." And a quarter of a century ago most of us carried torches and spilled smelly kerosene all over ourselves to prove that we were good party men. It really was a whole lot easier to carry torches than to think for ourselves—and a lot more satisfactory to the party bosses.

Because he took a healthy American boy's interest in politics the Architect used to take greatest delight in listening while his mother told stories of some of the political campaigns of her earlier days. Mother never would have qualified for an operatic role, but she could sing all the old songs that she helped her whig brothers and other relatives sing in the famous Tippecanoe campaign. He can even now close his eyes and see that sweet-faced mother swinging to and fro in her favorite rocking chair, and with the ears of memory hear her singing "Wait for the Wagon," and "Keep the Ball a-Rolling On." The Architect greatly fears that the electorate of that day was much given to tarrying too long at the hard cider barrel, and arguing more enthusiastically with bare knuckles than with logic. This impression was gained from hearing his mother's stories of incidents of the Tippecanoe campaign that came within her ken.

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I'm growing old. I know it, as well as others see;
 I've long been "in the harness," and rest should come to me;
 Years more than three and twenty, I've done my very best
 To make a real newspaper, such as to stand the test.

I've tried to do my duty, in all things to be fair;
 To mete out truth and justice, has been my constant care,
 And if I've ever faltered, or failed in any way,
 'Twas never my intention to go the least astray.

How well I have succeeded, is not for me to say;
 I'll leave that to the people who've known me many a day;
 I'm not afraid to trust them, the verdict will be just,
 And they shall be the jury, a patriotic trust.

This paper was established, in eighteen eighty nine,
 When I then was more sprightly like silk, felt very fine;
 But now I step less briskly, I feel the weight of years;
 I'm going down life's hillside, my journey's end thus nears.

But I am not complaining, my life's work is not done;
 Although my strength's declining, my race is not yet run;
 My age is only sixty, most half in Salem spent,
 And all my years remaining, shall be on duty bent.

Since first I came to Salem in Eighteen Eighty-Four,
 Many whom I knew then, are known on earth no more;
 They've ceased their earthly labors, they've left this world below;
 Gone to that Unknown Country, where we, too, soon must go.

Among those gone from Salem, in life whom I knew well;
 I see them in my vision, their names I here will tell;
 "Jim" Martin, Joseph Bennett, Frank Marshall and "Beeve" Pace
 Stood high among the people, brought shame on not a face.

Joe Morrow, his son "Chinne", Will Rudd and Thomas Day,
 And "Sandy" Nelms, Tom Sanders, "Jap" Jones and Andrew Ray,
 "Dave" Patterson, Will Bennett, "Bob" Clark and Riley Rose,
 With "Uncle Billy" Marshall, they left behind no foes.

Charles Freeman, "Billy" Jeffares, James Watson, too, I knew;
 "Eph" Shultz and "Pony" Williams, were loyal, tried and true.
 John Cunningham, "Tom" Tully and Feltman, Henry C.,
 Are numbered with the absent, as is Moser, Felix P.

James Lackey, Ander Tully, John Donoho, as well,
 Are all gone from among us, no longer here they dwell;
 Ben Anderson, "Mike" Shaeffer and Feltman, Carlos A.,
 And Bernard Schwartz, son "Benny," have long since passed
 away.

And there was Simon Sauther and Ameel Feltman, too,
 Along with P. E. Cutler, as well as H. Goodnow,
 Who, years ago departed and left the walks of men,
 And also Perry Allmon and Doctor D. K. Green.

Sam Hull, his son Erasmus, and likewise John R. Kell;
 Ben Aker, Captain Johnson, I knew them all quite well;
 They, too, have crossed the River as well as Smith, S. J.,
 And also John B. Kagy, two Garner's, "Crook" and A.

And so, too, George E. Lester and Lester we called "Ham,"
 Smith Phelps, A. W. Keeney, Stevenson, "Uncle Sam,"
 George Durskey, Aaron Bridgeford, Smith Larimer and "Shan,"
 "Rus" Bryan, the two Myers', Dave and his brother Dan.

Sam Herron, Russell Crosssett, "Jake" Bauman, Ardery, "Bill,"
 John Shanafelt, John Merritt and Chance, his name was Will,
 And Harrison G. Haizlip, "Dock" Davenport, as well,
 Along with Henry Lakin, the death list helped to swell.

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Yes, there was George H. Webster and Levi Fillenbaum,
"Bob" Whittaker, James Crowell and Spencer, "Uncle Tom."
And "Uncle Jack" McMackin, "Jake" Rink and Richard Clark;
"Dock" Finley, I. S. Warmoth, and later, Phillip Stark.

And there was R. H. Lyon and Phelps, we all knew Joe,
And "Uncle Billy" Lackey and Willis Donoho:
And "Uncle" David Magness and John M. Simonson,
George Kamp, Leander Arnold and Henry L. Allmon.

And Elder John A. Williams and "Uncle Abe" Purcell,
Urial Mills, John Hicklin, Frank Albert, J. Wibel;
And there was Henry Cantine, Seth Andrews, Thomas Winn,
Charles Fulks and Martin Buckhout, and William I. McQuin.

There, too, was P. K. Johnson, Frank Bradford, liked so well,
And Theodore McGlumphy, who used to keep hotel;
"Dave" Shultz and Reuben Maffit and "Coonrod" Bollinger.
"Jim" Harrison, James Trimble, are now no longer here.

"Uncle Joe" Wnorowski, who lived to be quite old,
And "Uncle Jim" Goldsborough, was eighty odd, I'm told;
And B. E. Smith, M. Willard, both counselors-at-law,
And "Billy" Green, Lee Webster, it's years since them we saw.

Fred Feltman, John L. Martin, and Jackson, Captain "Jim."
And, too, his brother Edward, I well remember him:
"Jack" Jenkins, William Houchen, and also David Blair,
And J. E. W. Hammond, have all gone "Over There."

And Captain George E. Castle, A. Currie and George Wall,
With Ross and Emmet Lester, from hence received their call.
"Perce" Moony, Dwyer Tracy and Rufus McElwain,
With Rev. J. W. Thompson, have in their graves long lain.

P. Donahue, "Tom" Houchen, John Cockerell and George Ray,
With Allen Foutch, "Bill" Crenshaw, from us have passed away.
As well as V. L. Hayward and Captain Thomas Quayle;
F. William Green, "Dick" Atkin, who from this life set sail.

John Chandler, Will Asberry, and Kinda Housh, Frank Cain,
And Charley Young, George Bachman, we ne'er shall see again.
Old Mister Groves, quite aged, he died here since I came,
And like most here now mentioned, he left a goodly name.

Hugh McElwee, Floyd Allmon, J. Bobbett, Tom McKee,
John Sellars and James Pangburn, Bert Crane and Moore, H. C.
H. Beck and Tillman Fielder, "Tom" Sanders, Shelton, E.
Nick Shardt and John McMackin, no more on earth we see.

And other men not mentioned, who lived here years ago,
Like those whose names here given, sleep in their graves so low;
No more on earth we'll see them, the parting tears were shed,
But we ere long shall join them in the City of the Dead.

In this enumeration of those gone on before,
No names of any women, whom we shall see no more,
Have even been considered in making up this roll
Of those gone on before us to the Home of the Soul.
They are no less beloved, their names we still hold dear,
And we shall not forget them while we continue here;
And later on I'll name them as a token of love,
The sainted, Salem women, gone to their home above.

I'll now say in conclusion, in this naming of the dead,
The list is real astounding, the souls from bodies fled:
As we who now are living ere long must pass away,
We surely should get ready for that one great Judgment Day.

Salem, Ill., January 2, 1913. JAMES B. LEWIS

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Twelve and eight years ago the lithograph printers had a snap. They printed huge portraits of the presidential candidates, and we voters got them from political headquarters hung 'em up in our front windows. You could get a pretty fair poll of a community by just going around and spotting the pictures in the windows. You couldn't do it in the campaign just closed. Campaign lithos and campaign buttons were a drug on the market. People wouldn't use 'em. They just wouldn't stand on the corners and argue and quarrel about politics. They persisted in going about their business, thinking it all out for themselves. It was a mighty famous orator that could muster a corporal's guard for a political address. And the result proves what we've been maintaining all along. And that is, that once the people got to thinking it out for themselves we'd win. And didn't we?

A few years ago nine out of ten voters would throw back their shoulders, thrust out their chests and proudly exclaim: "I never scratch my ticket! I never bolt! I vote 'er straight!" How many times did you hear that during the 1912 campaign? Not often, but about that proportion would just as proudly exclaim: "I scratch my ticket, and vote for the best men, regardless of party." Good! That's another reason why we won, isn't it?

When the Architect first began making an active interest in politics it was quite the proper thing for the orators of the dominant party to wave the old flag in one hand and the ensanguined garment in the other, using his teeth to extract tail feathers from the proud bird of freedom and directing his eyes towards the palladium of our liberties. The palladium of our liberties was a favorite weapon of the campaign orators of the old days. But wouldn't such an orator get the merry ha-ha if he orated today? Forty years ago the favorite political orator was the one who would muster up the harshest epithets to hurl at the opposition, and often a number of his auditors would be enthused to the point of hurling bricks the next time an opposition torchlight procession went by. The Architect remembers stopping a brickbat with his head one night in '76; and he remembers with what joy he waded into the supposed author and promoter of that brickbat's flight when they met up the following day. The fact that the Architect underestimated the prowess of his antagonist doesn't detract any from the fun of recalling the incident thirty-six years later.

Perhaps some of the friends of this department wonder why the Architect hasn't been moved by the splendid victory to imitate Silas Wegg and drop into rhyme. Perhaps he will later. Just yet, however, he hasn't fully recovered. He is yet a bit dazed by the victory. But he did manage to beat Mr. Metcalfe to that old "don't begin countin' yet; this is me again," story on the morning after election. The Architect and Mr. Metcalfe have worked to-

gether for something more than twenty years, and this is the first time we've had a chance to celebrate a national victory. Heretofore we've done all our shouting before election day. After election day we'd each try to be the first to tell the other the old chestnut—which is this.

Pedestrians upon a busy street in a large city were startled one afternoon by the sound of crashing glass and the dull thud of a man's body falling from a second story window to the pavement. Rushing to the man's side they exclaimed: "Are you hurt? What's the matter?"

The victim of the accident arose, carefully brushed the dirt from his garments and replied:

"No, I ain't hurt. You see up there's the headquarters of the Smith campaign club and I'm a Jones man. I went up there and they threw me out of the window. But you just wait. I'm goin' back up, and you count them Smith men as I throw 'em out."

Darting back into the building the man disappeared. In a few moments there was a sound of crashing glass, and with a dull thud a man landed on the pavement.

"That's one!" shouted the crowd. The fallen man arose, slowly and painfully, and remarked:

"Don't begin countin' yet. This is me again!"

And "Met" and the Architect, for the first time in their newspaper relationships could really begin counting on the morning after the recent election.

MRS. ANNA ANGLIN DIES

Mrs. F. E. Nelms and Mrs. Della Hanson were in Salem Tuesday attending the funeral of the former's cousin, Mrs. Anna Anglin, who passed away at the home of her sister, Miss Lotta Lynch in Salem, Monday afternoon.

February 22 - 1935

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February 22 - 1933

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AT WASHINGTON DURING THE INAUGURATION

DEAR EDITOR:

In compliance with your request I will endeavor to tell you, and through you, your readers, something of my very interesting instructive and entertaining trip to Washington, D. C. In company with Sen. Hull, I left Salem, on Sunday, about noon March 2nd, and arrived in Washington, D. C. on Monday at about 2:30 p. m., our train being somewhat delayed on account of the extraordinary number of special trains filled to their utmost capacities with happy, enthusiastic and optimistic Democrats. The city was crowded with people, as never before, on the occasion of the inauguration of a president. Through the kindness of Mrs. Jennie Whitlow—Slane and her son-in-law, Dr. Preudergost, I had secured comfortable quarters near the great Pension building, and through the kindness of the same parties, we secured good positions on Pennsylvania Ave. where we witnessed the great Suffragette parade, the extent, character and magnitude of which, surprised us all. The demand for the ballot by the women of this country, will not be easily defeated, and may be only delayed, a comparatively short time. The magnificent parade passed the part of Pennsylvania Ave. where we were situated, in good form, and without molestation, but further up the Ave. towards the White House, the women marchers were not treated with such respect, and were, in fact, mistreated and insulted, and left without the necessary Police protection, much to the disgrace of the Police authorities of our Capitol City. The Suffragettes, however, made a deep and lasting impression on all thinking people. After the Parade and a hasty luncheon, we visited the National Capitol, and attended sessions of both the House and Senate of our National Congress. We were deeply interested in the proceedings of

both Houses, as will be well understood when I tell you. We did not leave the Senate until 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning, when exhausted, we went to our room for a little sleep and rest. The sessions of Congress at this time were not particularly interesting, because both Houses were principally engaged in passing on reports of their respective conference committees, in an endeavor to agree on the enormous appropriation bills passed by the last Congress. We were interested especially, in the actions of a certain Senator; when a proposition was up to pay the Terminal Railroad Association of St. Louis, more than the contract price for carrying the U. S. mails, on account of the supposed increased cost occasioned by the Parcel Post enactment. It was really a voluntary donation to the Terminal Railroad Association. The Senator referred to was chiefly conspicuous, prior to the vote, on account of his absence from the Senate Chamber, but, after prolonged discussion, the time for a vote drew near, and the above mentioned Senator quietly slipped in from an ante-room, took his seat, and voted for the measure putting money into the pockets of one of his constituents, and as quietly vanished again. It is said, that when a Congressman or Senator returns home his constituents are not inclined to ask him how much has the Government spent and how much are the people taxed, but the query is, how much did you get out of the Government for your district or constituents, and the actions of the above mentioned Senator seemed to prove the statement. The donation was made to the Terminal Railroad Association by a large majority. Tuesday morning, Inauguration Day, found the city filled to overflowing with visitors from every State in the Union, but by the kindness of Congressman Foster I secured a good seat on the platform where I had a good view of President Wilson when he took the oath of office. Mr. Hull was not so fortunate at first, but more fortunate later when he secured a ticket from a Congressman, with whom he was acquainted while in our

State Senate, which enabled him not only to see the inauguration of President Wilson, but also to gain

admittance to the Senate Chamber, and see the Vice President take the oath, and then in turn, administer the oath to the newly elected Senators. The inauguration being over, the great parade began, and from 3 o'clock until dark, soldiers, marines and civilians passed along Pennsylvania Ave and passed the reviewing stand in front of the White House. There were 86 bands of music in the parade; a band of Indians decked in feathers and paint, formed an interesting group in the great procession. The parade being over, I visited the great Congressional Library, a building grand, in its proportions, complete in every detail and beautiful beyond description. We remained in this building until I was forced to leave, because the closing hour had come, 10 o'clock p m., but returned several times, as it was really the most beautiful and attractive place I had ever visited. We visited Mt. Vernon, the home of Washington, standing on a beautiful hill, bordering on the great Potomac, and viewed and contemplated its beauties and grandeur, and could not help but think that Washington, when he left this beautiful home adorned by the spacious mansion, with its servant quarters, its many houses, barns and gardens, was actuated by none but the highest and loftiest motives and the purest of love for his country and his fellowman. This splendid estate comprised 8,000 broad acres, but had it not been for the patriotic women of America, this sacred spot would now, more than likely, be in ruins; all honor to those patriotic, liberty loving, good women. One of the most pleasant things to me, was to be able to visit our good friend, Wm. J. Bryan, as Secretary of State, housed in his comfortable quarters in the great State, War and Navy building, just across the street, west of the White House. Mr. Bryan was at his best, with Governors, Senators, Congressmen and citizens from many states in the Union, calling on him to pay their respects;

but he was not so busy but what his old Marion county friends could be received and entertained by him, and as we left his presence, Sen. Root of N. Y., and Sen. Lodge of Mass., called to pay their respects. It was pleasing to us, to see such men, calling on our own "Billy" Bryan, who, without office, without patronage, without influence, except his own moral, and mental worth, his own unexcelled ability, his integrity and his devotion to the principles of right and justice, have made him, not only one of the leading citizens of our own beloved country, but one of the leading lights of the world. It made our hearts swell with joy, to hear the round after round of cheers for him, as he passed up and down Pennsylvania Ave., and to witness the hearty reception accorded him when he emerged from the Capitol and passed down along the great platform east of the Capitol building to the grandstand where President Wilson was inaugurated. The ovation given him exceeded that given both the retiring and the new President, great as that was. After visiting Mr. Bryan in the Secretary of State's office, we were permitted to meet, shake hands and converse with our distinguished President, Woodrow Wilson.

He has a charming personality, and a distinguished bearing, which favorably impresses all who meet him, and we heard nothing but praise and well wishes for him and his administration by all we met, Democrats and Republicans alike, and it was surprising to see and meet the great number of former Republicans who attended the inauguration and said they had voted for Mr. Wilson for President, because of their belief in his honesty, integrity and purity of purpose.

This article is already too long, but there are so many points of interest in and about Washington, that impressed us, the six busy days we spent there, that it makes it hard for me to select and tell about the most important of them. The Washington Monument, the Smithsonian Institute, the old and new National Museums, Concoran Art Gallery, Continental Hall (the

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great D. A. R. building); the Pan American Union Building, U. S. Navy Yard, Great Treasury Building, the House and Senate Office Building, the new Union Depot, that cost many thousand dollars, the Government Printing Office,

the new Post Office Building, the Botanical Gardens, Pension Office, Bureau of Engraving and Printing, the great city itself with its avenues and streets, its buildings and parks, are all too wonderful to be told about in one letter, but must be seen and studied, to be comprehended and enjoyed.

If you see fit to publish any or all of this letter, you may say to your readers for me, that the one thing that impressed me most, among all the grandeur and beauty that I have mentioned, was the strength and power that a man can have, by an upright, honest life, high ideals, pure, clean character, an honest purpose, a consistent endeavor, as is exemplified in our honored President, his Secretary of State and others associated with them, whom the people have entrusted with the duties and responsibilities of their respective officers.

YOUR FRIEND,
L. M. KAGY.

MARION CO. COURT HOUSE DEDICATED

The exercises in connection with the dedication of the Marion county court house held in Salem last Thursday, were witnessed by several hundred citizens from various sections of the county, and by others from surrounding counties.

L. M. Kagy officiated as chairman, and as a prelude to the regular exercises, he congratulated the members of the board of supervisors and all connected with the enterprise, on the splendid achievement, the realization of the magnificent edifice.

After a selection from the local orchestra, the chairman presented

C. H. Holt, the attorney of the building committee, who reviewed the work of the committee from the commencement of the preliminaries to the completion of the temple of justice, averring that Marion county has the distinction of being the first county in this state that has built a new court house and furnished it complete without having resorted to the issue of bonds or the payment of any interest.

On behalf of the entire board of supervisors, Captain W. A. Hartley of Walnut Hill, responded to Judge Holt's address by accepting the building in a few appropriate remarks, free from even the suspicion of any graft in connection with the building from its inception to completion.

Brief remarks followed by other members of the board of supervisors, chief of which was that made by A. C. Coffin of Alma township, who read from manuscript a concise statement of the work of the committee.

Former chairman T. A. Spittler, who was a member of the committee at the time of the letting of the contract for the building, on request responded with a short talk pertinent to the matter and quite interesting, on the conclusion of which an adjournment was had for dinner.

On reassembling the exercises were resumed, first of which was the address of the day delivered by Judge of the Supreme Court, Wm. M. Farmer of Vandalia, a former circuit judge here, who, as such, had the confidence of our people, and in his present sphere as supreme judge, is regarded by the people in general, as not only an able jurist, but as a just judge.

After having complimented all connected with the realization of the magnificent new court house, he proceeded to launch out into a disquisition on matters pertaining

to the court, its duties, responsibilities etc. His was indeed, an oration, highly entertaining to the large audience.

Ex-Judge B. R. Burroughs of Edwardsville, followed Judge Farmer in a few well chosen remarks in which he referred to pleasant associations and past relationships with our people in years gone by.

He was followed by the Allmon-Garner Trio in the song—Illinois, but with a variation in words bewailing the omission of the dome on the court house, the dome that never came. The song and singers captivated the audience to the extent of "bringing down the house."

Next, Hon. T. E. Merritt proceeded to deliver his address on the past Marion county court houses, and the reminiscences pertaining thereto and connected with them, which he did in his characteristic, humorous vein to the enjoyment of all who heard him.

He was followed by Hon. Thos. M. Jett of Hillsboro, one of our present worthy judges, who complimented the citizens of Marion county having such an edifice, which is a great credit to Southern Illinois.

Ex-Judge Dwight of Centralia, was the next speaker, and he referred to the courts held in the old court house when Judge Silas L. Bryan, a just judge, was on the bench.

County Judge C. E. Jennings was the last speaker, and his remarks were practical, befitting the occasion, and were highly entertaining.

The music by the local orchestra, the Allmon-Garner Trio and the Salem High School Quartette were enjoyable features of the successful occasion which commemorated and celebrated the realization of the magnificent new court house.

RALLY DAY SUNDAY

Salem

Last Sunday was Rally Day for the Presbyterian Sunday School here, but owing to the down pour of rain prevailing, the attendance was not large. Besides the usual exercises, Prof. Blue, Rev. Temple and Mrs. L. M. Kagy made practical, appropriate talks.

The DEMOCRAT editor read a poem which he had composed on that morning—

After he'd fed the chickens, the horses and the calf

And fed the cow and milked her, all on his own behalf.

Said poem is as follows, and 'tis at the behest

Of men and women present, it's published by request:

RALLY DAY

Dear friends we have assembled on this appointed day

To raise our hearts and voices, to teach, to sing and pray;

To rally round the bible—God's precious gift to man;

How dearly we should love it, and live the best we can.

Our presence here this morning in our own Sunday School,

Means more than social greetings—to serve and not to rule;

To serve our great Creator, and more about Him learn.

By lessons from the Bible, its truths to best discern.

We know we can do nothing within ourselves that's good,

And hence we look to Jesus in this great brotherhood;

He leads, but do we follow, the path that He hath trod,

That path illuminated, which leads to Heaven and God?

We owe to Him allegiance—He bought us with a price:

His life He gave a ransom—redeemed us from all vice;

And why not we His children, praise and Him adore,

Who cares for, loves us better than earthly friends—far more.

Then let us all determine that we with one accord,

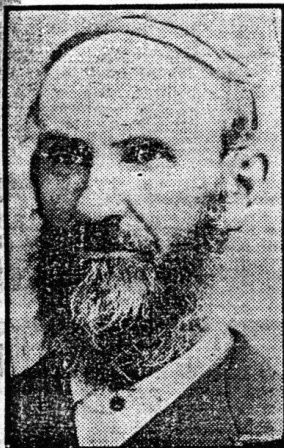
From henceforth and forever will love and serve the Lord,

And go each Sunday morning to this appointed place,

To Sunday School and study God's holy word His grace.

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**FORMER MAYOR OF XENIA
AND WAR VETERAN DIES.**



CAPTAIN THOMAS O. PIERCE.

Xenia, Ill., April 15.—Captain Thomas O. Pierce, twice Mayor of Xenia, who commanded a Federal company from Illinois, and whose son, N. T. Pierce, also was twice elected Mayor of this town, died today of pneumonia. He was 70 years old. Captain Pierce had been a merchant in Xenia for more than forty years. He was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, which will have charge of the funeral Friday.

Help.

My hands have often been weary hands,
Too tired to do their daily task,
And just to fold them forevermore
Has seemed the boon that was best to ask.

My feet have often been weary feet,
Too tired to walk another day,
And I've thought to sit and calmly wait
Was better far than the onward way.

My eyes with tears have been so dim
That I have said, 'I cannot mark
The work I do or the way I take,
For everywhere it is dark—so dark.'

But, Oh, thank God, there never has come
The hour that makes the bravest quail;
No matter how weary my feet and hands,
God never has suffered my heart to fail.

So the folded hands take up their work,
And the weary feet pursue their way,
And all is clear when the good heart cries
'Be brave! Tomorrow's another day.'
—From Harper's Week-

YOU THAT ARE GONE.

You that are gone—we know not where,
Save that your eyes were shut in sleep
And that your hands were waxen fair,
Hands whose warm touch we fain would keep—
You that are gone, this is to say
The hearts you left behind you yearn
And wait all patient, day and day,
For your return.

Who knows what pathway lured your feet?
It may be that 'tis yours to fare
Out where the dawn and twilight meet,
Into a vast, unknown, somewhere—
But this is sure, the home hearts wait
While through the mist of worlds you roam,
And sigh and say that soon or late
You will come home.

Your chair within the inglenook
Holds still its comfortable space,
Upon its arm your open book
With ribbon left to mark the place;
Your roses burst anew to bloom;
And drip their jewelings of dew;
The very air, lush with perfume,
Is waiting you.

We know not, in the curtained night
Whose every shadow blurs and bars
The far-flung gleaming of the light
That comes from all the time-old stars—
We know not but we faintly hear
Your step, and we hold silence then,
With faith that ever drawing near
You come again.

They say 'tis done; that we no more
May see you smile or hear you speak,
Or catch your footfall on the floor,
Or trace the roses in your cheek;
But still we blindly send this call
To you, that somehow you may learn
That hearts and hearth are waiting—all—
THE LAST HOUR.

This is all. The house is quiet
For the one to come at last,
And my thoughts now should run riot
Through the reaches of the past.
Yet I merely count the staves
In the paper on the wall—
Neither words, nor folk nor places
Of the past do I recall.

And I mark with listless vision
How the branches of the trees
Sway with silent, slow precision
Back and forth upon the breeze;
And I try to count the treasures
Of the old days that I knew—
I recall an old song's measures
And a rosebud rinsed in dew.

Ow! The sharp and sudden pang it
Gives me as I think of this,
For the olden song—he rang it
And the rosebud bore her kiss,
And I hear once more her laughter
Clear and sweet as it was then.
If there should be a hereafter
Will I find it all again?

It is strange, of all my living,
This is all that I would keep,
Of my gaining and my giving—
I have held some things too cheap!
This is something, though a trifle,
Of the life that I have led—
There are thoughts we cannot stifle
When we're waiting to be dead.

No, the sunshine does not fret me;
You may go, and let me rest,
And remember, or forget me,
Just as you may think is best.
Thank you, and good-by—they've left me,
But of all the things I knew,
Of the song they've not bereft me,
Nor the rosebud rinsed in dew.

And can anything be quieter
Than a rosebud in the rain?
How the light is faint and fainter
As the day begins to wane,
So, this ends the hope, and hating,
And the maze of right and wrong—
But I'm glad that she is waiting,
With the rosebud and the song.

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ALL GRAINS.

"AUNT" MARIAH LUTTRELL GONE TO HER REWARD

March 2nd, 1911, Mariah Luttrell departed this life at her home in Raccoon township, where she had spent the greater part of her life.

Her maiden name was Huff, and she was born in this county, December 13th. She was united in marriage with Henderson Luttrell, January 13th, 1848. Eight children were born to them, all living but one, which died in infancy, as follows: John Luttrell, of Sedan, Kansas; Mrs. G. L. Bookout, Mrs. W. J. Hanes, Jacob O. Luttrell, Mrs. Estel Mercer and Alvin and Albert Luttrell, all of this county. Her husband departed this life, October 13th, 1898.

She is survived by one brother and five sisters—Samuel Huff and Mrs. Caroline Middleton, of Cal.; Mrs. Jane Storum, Mrs. Ann Easley, Mrs. John Hicklin and Mrs. Martha Hill all of this county. Besides these, she is survived by 24 grand-children and 19 great-grand-children, most of whom are residents of this county.

In her young womanhood she united with the Christian church, and was a consistent, faithful member till her demise.

Funeral services were held last Saturday morning at Mt. Moriah church, near her late home, conducted by Elder G. W. Foley, after which the interment was in the cemetery here.

By her demise, another "mother in Israel," after a long well spent life on this earth, has gone to her reward in heaven, there to be reunited with her husband, who was a good man, who also "fought a good fight and kept the faith."

Aunt Mariah Luttrell was indeed and in truth, a good woman, highly esteemed and loved by all who knew her. A good woman, a good mother is the noblest and the best of all created beings. Such she was, and while we extend condolence to her surviving loved ones, we also congratulate them on having had such a mother, whose influence for good will continue on many years hence, till her loved ones shall have also departed this life.

M. T. STEVENSON PASSES AWAY

Prominent Farmer and Stockman of Alma Township Died Wednesday, the Result of Injuries Received a Week Ago. Was Leading Promoter of Agricultural Meetings.

M. T. Stevenson, one of Marion County's most prominent citizens, died at 7:30 o'clock Wednesday evening at his home two miles south of Brubaker, as the result of injuries received just one week previously when a horse, which he was riding, reared and fell back upon him.

The horn of the saddle, striking Mr. Stevenson in the abdomen, inflicted internal injuries which caused his death. After being confined to his bed for a few days following the accident, Mr. Stevenson seemed to rally, and it was thought that he was on the road to recovery. Complications set in soon, however, and the dreaded end of all things earthly for the patient was known to be inevitable.

Feeling that the end was coming, Mr. Stevenson, whose interest in the County Fair project was uppermost at all times, sent for his

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brother-in-law, Dr. W. C. Irwin, and urged the latter to develop the Fair Association plans. It was a characteristic action on the part of the man who, during his long active life in Marion county, did more than any other person to promote the agricultural interests of this section.

It was as a stock raiser, stock buyer, and enthusiast at Farmers' Institutes and County Fairs that Mr. Stevenson was best known here. There is perhaps no one in Marion county who is not familiar with his personality, because of his long rides through the country buying cattle, and on account of his invariable prominence at every agricultural meeting held in Salem and near-by towns. His familiar figure and his powerful influence for the promotion of local agricultural interests will be sadly missed.

Mr. Stevenson was born in 1851. He was 60 years 6 month and 6 days old. He was the son of Samuel Stevenson, the well-known and wealthy stockman of east of town, who died several years ago. He spent all of the years of his long life in Marion county.

The deceased is survived by a wife and the following children: Edgar, Oren, Claud, Roy, Lloyd, and Mrs. Fred Jones, all of whom live in this county. Others among his immediate relatives are two brothers, Supervisor H. R. Stevenson of Tonti township and Van C. Stevenson of Stevenson township, and three sisters, Mrs. D. W. Holts-law of Iuka Mrs. W. C. Irwin of Salem and Mrs. Josephine Warner.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Vanderver of Iola at 11 o'clock Friday morning. Interment was made at the cemetery of the Summit Prairie Baptist church.

REV. A. W. VAN HOUTEN'S

EARTHLY LIFE ENDED

April 12 — 1911

He was a good man; thus all who knew Rev. A. W. Van Houten, unite in such declaration, and he died the death of the righteous, and his immortal spirit has returned to God who gave it.

His earthly life ended last Saturday afternoon at the setting of the sun, after an earthly existence of 2 days less than 73 years, as the date of his birth was April 10th, 1838, in the state of Indiana.

In the year 1884, as a minister of the M. E. church, in a class of 17, he became a member of the Southern Illinois conference, and is survived by only 4 of said class.

In the succeeding years he was assigned to various places in this district, and was always zealous and faithful in the work until about 10 years ago, when his physical condition forced him to abandon active service in the ministry, and he, with his wife, moved to Salem, and here he spent the last years of his mortal life, in the meantime, until within the past year, having preached at Cabbage Chapel, where he had a regular appointment, and there endeared himself to the congregations which assembled to hear him.

Funeral services were held here Tuesday afternoon in the M. E. church in charge of Rev. C. A. Beckett. The services were in the nature of memorial exercises in which several preachers from various places in the district participated in eulogizing the life and character of deceased, after which the interment was in East Lawn cemetery.

Fortunate, indeed, will we all be at the end of our race, if it is as well with us as it is with him.

We extend condolence to his bereaved wife and daughter.



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IN MEMORIAM.

Frank Bradford's Earthly Career Ended;

A Sudden Summons.

MOURN HIS DEPARTURE.

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In the January 31st issue of this paper, we made a brief reference to G. F. Bradford, in his going back and forth daily to the farm, stating that "he not only enjoys his occupation, but it is conducive to his health." Little did we then think, when we thus referred to him, that when next his name should appear in these columns, that it would be to chronicle the end of his earthly existence, which befell him, on last Thursday shortly after six o'clock in the forenoon.

On the preceding day while in the presence of friends at Schwartz Bros. drug store, he remarked that he felt better than he had for several months, and that he had taken no medicine for a period of 6 months. On that same evening, suddenly and unexpectedly, he was stricken with paralysis, and his grave condition grew more critical until on the following morning when the end came, and the earthly career of G. F. Bradford ceased.

He was born in Weymouth, Medina county, Ohio, August 10th, 1852, and hence was aged 54 years, 5 months and 27 days. He accompanied his parents to Flora in 1865, where he made his home until his marriage with Miss Mary Hull, of this city, which took place on February 6th, 1879, Rev. J. H. Hendrick officiating, since which time until called hence, he resided in Salem.

Two children were born to them, a girl and a boy, the latter dying when aged but a few months. The daughter grew to womanhood, and wedded R. C. Brinkerhoff, who since her marriage continued with her husband to reside with her parents.

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In 1879 he united with the M. E. church of this city, was a regular attendant at the services of said church, and for many years was a member of the church choir, active in the work of the church.

He was sociable, courteous, accommodating and very generous; won and retained friends in all stations, male and female, old and young. He was a practical salesman in the mercantile business, in which capacity he was engaged during the greater part of his life, having been manager and had the general supervision of the Hull stores here and at Kimmundy, and was a favorite with customers and patrons generally.

Since our first acquaintance with him in 1885, we became intimate friends, and such continued without a break until severed by Death, but we hope that such severance is only for a season, as we fondly expect to again meet, no more to part, where "sickness, sorrow, pain or death are felt and feared no more."

Funeral services were held from his late residence on Saturday afternoon, conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. G. Tucker, after which the body was interred in the family lot in East Lawn cemetery, where were performed the impressive ritualistic services of the I. O. F. and K. of P. of which he was an esteemed and much loved member.

By this demise, the severance of the earthly ties of a happy home resulted, but the devoted, loving wife and daughter will cherish his memory while their earthly existence continues, and when summoned hence into the life beyond the tomb, the family will be reunited no more to part in that "Home Over There."

We extend the bereaved wife and daughter our heartfelt sympathy.

brought into general use.

SOME REMINISCENCES.

Elder Joseph D. Morgan Tells
of the Organization of Chris-
tian Church in Salem.

EULOGIZES ELDER WILLIAMS.

MR. EDITOR:

I have been thinking for some time of writing some reminiscences of my life in the now City of Salem, Illinois. I came to Salem in the year 1849, and grew to manhood, doing such work as I could get to do. I made my home with my brother, James H. Morgan, who is, and has been a preacher in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. I attended the services of the C. P. and M. E. Churches, but never could see clearly just what to do so as my acts would be in harmony with the Law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus; so I never became identified with any church, until in September, 1853. On the first day of that month I was married to Miss Susan Elizabeth Wimberly by H. W. Eagan. On this day our uncle, Alfred Ray, was buried. He was the husband of my father's youngest sister. On Saturday before the second Lord's day in that same month, I said to my wife, "Libbie, let us go today and see our widowed aunt," to which she at once agreed; so we went on that day to see our aunt, and in the evening our aunt said to us, "children, let us go to meeting tonight," to which request I said, "all right, who is going to preach?" To which she said, "John A. Williams." This was the first time in my life that I ever heard of Brother John A. Williams. We went to church, and Elder John A. Williams did the preaching. His text was, John 5th chapter, 28 and 29 verses, and I can say in truth, that that was the first time in my life that I ever heard the gospel as I read it in the New Testament. At the close of his discourse he gave an invitation to accept the Christ of the new covenant, I went and gave him my hand, and my young wife and a Mrs. Mercer followed, and that night I confessed the name of Christ; and we, knowing nothing of the meeting until that afternoon, were not prepared to be baptized; and being informed that they had meeting on the second Lord's Day in each month, we went back in

October, but Brother Williams on account of the sickness of his little blind girl, was not able to come; so we went back in November, just 54 years ago on the 10th day of this month. At this time there was no congregation of the Christian church in Salem. In 1856, Elder James Trott, a son-in-law of John Ross, one of the chiefs of the Cherokee Indians, who was on his way to the Cherokee Nation to preach to them, stopped in Salem,

and preached three nights in the old court house, and Judge S. L. Bryan pronounced it the best preaching that he had ever heard. Some time after this, Elder Wilcox, from Centralia, Ill., came and preached two nights in the court house, and then, in the year 1858, I went to hunting for persons who were or had been members of the Christian church, and found about seven or eight who agreed to meet at the houses of each other alternately, and we continued to do so until I began to preach.

On the third Lord's day in July, 1861, I made my first effort at the Young school house. Brother John Watson, now of Salem, walked with me from Salem to my first appointment, and heard my first effort.

There has been a report in circulation of late to the effect that Brother Williams organized the first congregation in Salem in 1844, which is incorrect. I don't know who originated the report, but it is not the case and the parties making said report are mistaken badly.

After I began preaching in July, 1861, we had no place to worship, only as before mentioned, from house to house. I went and secured the Baptists' meeting house on the east side of town, and I secured the services of Elders H. A. Van Deusen and James Snow, who came alternately on one Lord's day in each month, and we were having quite an ingathering when we had to vacate the house. Then I secured the lower story of the temperance hall, and was using that for a place of worship when Elder John A. Williams came to Salem in 1863. This advent of Bro. Williams was a happy thing to me, as it gave me the assurance that the cause of our common Lord was sure to have his help; for on the 22nd day of March in 1863 (the same year) I was stricken with the rheumatism, and I was helpless, so far as any work was concerned. In

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1864 I traded my property in Salem for 80 acres of land one mile north of Mt. Moriah, in Raccoon township, and there I lived until the spring of 1865 when I returned to Salem. I remained there until the fall of the same year, when I went to the county of Jefferson. Since then I know nothing of the affairs of the church at Salem, only as I learned through others.

With the demise of Elder Williams, ends the life of one of the noblest and earnest defenders of primitive Christianity. There was none more zealous, more tender of heart than HE. I was at the funeral, or rather memorial services in Salem on the 6th inst., which was conducted by Elder Brinkerhoff, as master of the occasion. Elder Brinkerhoff has, indeed, been an associate of Elder Williams for many years, and has conducted the funeral services of six of the family, as I understood from him on that day. Elder Ros-

borough, Elder William C. Hill, William Simers, Seymour Andrews, T. E. Merritt and C. E. Hull each made very appropriate remarks for the occasion. Elder Fannon, who is the present pastor of the church, was not there.

Bro. Williams has been a faithful servant of Jesus Christ, but his work for the Master has been finished, so far as his personal presence is concerned; but his influence, his works will follow on. Brother Williams baptized my wife and myself, and preached the funeral of my wife. There never lived a man that I loved more than I did him, and I can say in truth, I think that he is not dead, but sleeps. Bro. Williams, Farewell! Dear is the spot where Christians sleep. And sweet the strains their spirits pour. Oh, why should we in anguish weep; They are not lost, but gone before.

Mrs. Allen Kitchen Carlin wife of Rev. Halleck A. Carlin, died in the parsonage of our church in Olive Branch, Minn. She was converted at the age of ten years and joined our Church in Bone Gap, Ill. For several years she was the soloist in evangelistic campaigns conducted by Evangelist Edwin M. Johnson of St. Louis, Mo. She was married to Rev. Halleck A. Carlin on Oct. 20, 1909, at Warsaw, Ill. The deceased was a noble Christian character, a beautiful singer, an efficient mistress of the manse and a successful soul-winner. She had a triumphant passing. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. William McKinley. The remains were taken to Bone Gap for interment. Rev. Charles M. Duncan preached the funeral sermon at Bone Gap.

AN OLD PIONEER GONE.

Charles Woodard, after days of suffering, on last Sunday at 6:30 p. m., passed into that other existence, to that "Undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns."

He was born in Ohio, December 15th, 1819; came to this county in 1840; was united in marriage with Miss Anna Allmon, October 1st, 1843, who preceded him to the tomb, November 25th, 1884.

Four children were born to them, one, a girl, who died in early childhood; the others, Wm R. and Jay Woodard and Mrs. J. H. Scott, survive.

Soon after his marriage, "Uncle Charley" built the home in Tonti township where he and his family resided until a few years ago, when he, with his son William R. and wife moved to this city, where he resided until his demise, at which time he was aged 87 years, 1 month, 25 days.

Funeral services were held at the family residence on Tuesday at 10 a. m., conducted by Rev. James G. Tucker, after which, the body was conveyed to Boring cemetery in Tonti township, and there interred.

"Uncle Charley" was firm and determined in his convictions, honest and square in all his transactions with his fellow man, was a tried and true friend and was fearless at all times to do the right as he saw it, and his course and conduct were such that all recognized in him an honorable, honest man.

We extend the bereaved relatives condolence.

of the previous year, but with our history. Wheat and barley, but all other articles declined, of flour and wheat declined over for the decreased eastward movement of corn increased over 20,000,000 was a slight decline. The exports

119c

THEODORE MCGLUMPHY
LIVED AN UPRIGHT LIFE

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Quantity and Value of Cheese Exportation

June 24th, 1849, in the state of Pennsylvania, Theodore B. McGlumphy was born. With his parents, William McGlumphy and wife, he came to this county in 1864, and located on a farm in Fredonia prairie, Carrigan township, where he grew to manhood. April 23rd, 1871, he was joined in wedlock with Miss Martha Virginia (Jennie) Lovejoy, with whom he lived till March 6th, 1888, when she departed this life.

Six children had been born to them, all but one, George, who died in 1904 at the age of 22 years, survive their parents, and are, Risdien, a railroad engineer in Montana; Miss Josephine, Mrs. D. O. Courson, William A. and Herbert, all of this county.

November 10th, 1890, deceased wedded Miss Sarah Baker, who, with one daughter born to this union, Miss Elsie, also mourn the departure of their husband and father.

The father of deceased has been dead many years, but his aged mother, who, with her only two surviving children, Miss Lizzie and Elmer, reside on the old homestead in Fredonia prairie, and also mourn the loss of their son and brother.

Theodore McGlumphy about 30 years ago bought the Whittaker farm in Tonti township near Cubbage Chapel church and there he lived and prospered for several years, when he, with his last wife and little daughter moved to Salem and took charge of the hotel on East Main street, which he had purchased, and as such host, he con-

tinued to prosper, was deservedly popular, not only among our citizens, but with the traveling public.

Several years ago he disposed of the hotel and bought a home just across the street east of the old Robert Martin homestead, where he continued to reside till his demise, March 1st, 1911.

After having retired from conducting the hotel, he was not content to retire from labor, but looked after the interest of his farm, which is largely a fruit farm, always well cared for, and one of the best in this county.

It has been our good pleasure to have known Theodore McGlumphy for a period of more than 40 years, and we can bear testimony to his honesty and integrity and his adherence to the right in all things as it impressed him.

As one of his intimate personal friends, we know that he was a good man; such a life he lived; he died the death of the righteous, and as such has gone to his reward.

Funeral services were held here at the family residence last Friday at 10 a. m. conducted by Rev. H. G. McVicker, after which the body was conveyed by hearse to the Fredonia church where the concluding services were held in the presence of the bereaved relatives and many of his old-time neighbors, followed by the interment in the cemetery near by.

To his loved ones, who, by his departure are thus bereft, we extend our sincere sympathy.

\$31,685	\$10,517	\$6,543,474	\$6,296,414
50,140	337,939	347,305
\$53,903	\$274,565	\$291,551
147,392	\$38,490	\$80,650,210	\$81,653,049

glue, hides, leather and its manu-
cheese, condensed milk, and tallow,

OBITUARY.

On a farm now occupied by the Morton sisters, six miles south of Salem, lived Uncle Joshua P. Huff, and here on April 12, 1840, Thomas J. Huff was born. He was sixth in a family of nine children whose names are, Mariah Luttrell, Jane Storment, Anna Easley, Cynthia Hicklin, Martha Hill, Thomas J. Huff, Caroline Middleton, Samuel Huff and Nathan Huff. Two of these Dr. Samuel Huff and Caroline Middleton, live in California. The remainder of the family have spent most of their lives in our county. Of this large family of nine children, Thomas was the first to die. He was 61 years of age.

The environment of his early life was well fitted to make strong, heroic souls, and he was a bright, honest, manly boy. He early became a christian and united with the church at old Mt. Moriah. He was married to Emily Fulton, January 22, 1867. Three children, Josie, Joshua P. and Mary (Dottie) have blessed this home, and many children's children have sat on his knee. Having spent several years of his early life in the sunny southwest, and having a brother and sister there, he wished to visit the scenes of his early rambling once more. There is a fascination about this sun-kissed land which lasts as long as life. Every month is the singing month. Every month is the flower month. The days are calm. The nights are tranquil. The air is all sweetness, as if all the angels of God had gone through it, bearing spices homeward. "Out of every flower and tree and silver pool" and and most of all, out of the silent desert, "a voice will come, 'God is here.' O, sunny joys of a sunny clime, yet soft and temperate. He was not strong enough to reach the sunshine, but the Pilot guided to the land fairer even than this—to the land of eternal sunshine.

He was a man of strong intellect, sterling integrity, industrious habits and a most genial disposition. With

a child's intuition we recognized in him a friend. Later we had many opportunities to know his excellent qualities as a neighbor, friend, husband, father. For many months he was a patient sufferer. Sure the last of the good man is peace! How calm his exit! Night dews fall not more gently to the ground, nor weary, worn out winds expire so soft.

The damps of autumn sink into the leaves and prepare them for approaching decay; and thus insensibly are we, as years close around us, detached from our hold on life by the gentle pressure of recorded sorrows. Heaven and God are best discerned through tears; scarcely, perhaps discerned at all without them. Sorrow is the noblest of all discipline. It is a scourge, but there is healing in its stripes. It is a chalice and the draught is bitter, but strength proceeds from the bitterness. It is a crown of thorns, but it becomes a wreath of light on the brow which it has lacerated

In the land of eternal sunshine, where falls not hail, or rain, or any snow, nor ever wind blows loudly; but it lies deep meadowed, happy, fair with orchard lawns, and bowery hollows crown'd with summer sea, He will heal us of our grievous wounds.—X.

There was no fadeless wreath our hands could fashion
For your dear, patient brow;
But in that land above we know you're wearing
Fair flowers unwithering now.

There was no song our human lips could sing you,
So pure and sweet and strong,
That could express what mighty hosts are telling
In victor song.

There was no power of ours that aye could keep you
From pain and grief;
But now, from all earth's burdens borne so bravely,
There's blest relief.

And though, to gain all this, one day you vanished
From mortal view,
We will not weep, because we are so glad,
dear,
For you, for you!

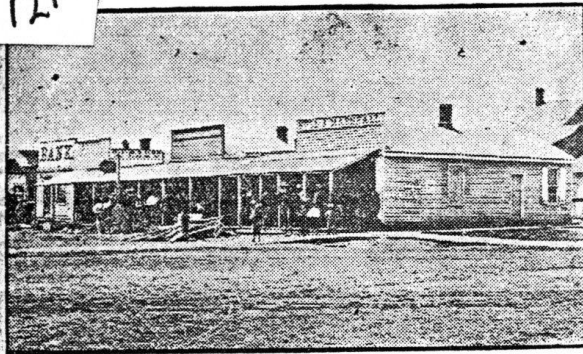
—A. M. Gordon.

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528

SALEM AS IT APPEARED IN 1867 (2)



SALEM IN 1867

The corner building of Hull & Marshall, owned and operated by Erasmus Hull and W. A. (Little Bill) Marshall, a general store, has been replaced by the imposing Salem National Bank building.

Standing just in front of this corner building is Charles E. Hull, be-decked with a white waist, then a boy of five years.

The next building south on Broadway with the high square front is

the site now occupied by the D. H. L. Logan office.

The next was the D. P. Meyer's Hardware and Tin shop, where W. O. Roddy's real estate and abstract office is now located.

The bank was then quartered in or about the McGraw billiard parlor.

One will note that time has wrought wonderful progress in our city. Salem is today one of the most modern cities of its size and is one of the best towns in the state.

the land is first reclaimed, oats and rye are the crops for which it is best fitted, but in a year it will grow any kind. On such prepared land they grow rape, beans, pease, barley, wheat, rye, oats, sugar-beet, beet, turnips, Indian corn, clover, and grass. Professor Playfair visited the improved dismal swamp of Mr. Nering, a gentleman who is much interested in this new method of culture, and who paid for the swamp for the purposes of experiment, \$50,000. On Mr. Playfair's visit he had only reclaimed 400 out of his 600 hectares. In doing so he had to erect farm buildings, make roads, and cut canals to carry away water from the deep ditches, which has already cost him \$60,000 in addition to his purchase-money. This gentleman keeps his books with scrupulous care, and he assured Professor Playfair that his last year's profits were \$25,000, or 22 per cent. upon his outlay. The cost of nitrate of soda is a diminishing one, as it is less and less required as the peat becomes weathered and broken up; but the kianit and the bones require always to be used in the same quantities, year by year.

Spiese-Carpenter

On Christmas eve, at eight o'clock, at the parsonage of the Lutheran St. Baptist Church, in Mt. Vernon, occurred the marriage of Edgar Spiese of Kimmundy, and Miss Hattie Carpenter of Mt. Vernon, Rev. Karn performing the single ring ceremony.

The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of baby blue georgette, and silver lace with hat to match, and the silver color hose and pumps completed her costume. She carried a large bouquet of bridal rose and lilies of the valley.

The groom wore the conventional black.

They were attended by Miss Ruby Carpenter and Charles Carpenter Jr, sister and brother of the bride.

This couple needs no introduction in our town, as they are both well and favorably known.

The bride is a graduate of K. H. S., and was an instructor in the schools here a few years ago. She is the daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Carpenter, former residents of here. She has been the past four years in the schools of Mt. Vernon, where she has won the praise and friendship of a large circle of friends.

The groom is the eldest son, of the late George H. Spiese, he was raised in this locality, served overseas during the world war. For the past four years he has made his home in Mt. Vernon where he has a host of good friends as well as in this locality.

This happy couple will reside in Mt. Vernon, where the groom had an elegantly furnished apartment for his bride.

They motored up from Mt. Vernon Saturday morning and remain-

ed until Sunday evening [2] Spiese home when they [B] to their home with the best of the whole community success in life.

Their advice to their many friends "Go thou and do likewise."

The Express joins their many friends in extending heartiest congratulations.

Morris - Maulding

26-14-1925-
Last Saturday evening at the home of Rev. Monroe Smith in Patoka, occurred the marriage of Miss Elsie Maulding to Mr. Billie Morris, Jr.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Maulding of near Patoka, and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ira C. Morris, residing northwest of this city.

The young couple will make their home on the Ira Morris farm.

We join their many friends in extending congratulations.

Jamie Knight Married to Detroit, Mich., Lady

1725-
Friends of J. B. (Jamie) Knight in Salem will be pleased to hear of his marriage in Detroit, Michigan, on February 12 to Miss Ruth Miller of that city. Mr. Knight is well known here. For many years he was

FRANK BOWER PASSES AWAY

2-19-1925-
Frank Bower, aged 88 years, died at his home in Odin Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock following a lingering illness and severe attack of flu. Mr. Bower has resided in Odin for many years where he is well known and highly respected.

He is survived by two sons, Anderson Bower of Salem and Perry Bower of Odin.

Funeral services will be held from the Christian church in Odin Friday morning at 10:30 and interment made in the Odin cemetery. The body will lie in state at the Hancock Funeral Home until ten o'clock Friday morning.

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Resolutions of Respect.

HALL OF MARION LODGE No. 130,
A. F. & A. M., Salem, Ill.

It hath pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to remove from our midst our worthy brother, Samuel J. Smith, who was an affectionate husband, a loving father, and a noble and true friend to all. He has received his last summons, and the unseen hands of Guardian Angels have conducted his departed spirit through the darkness of the valley of the shadow of death to the gates of immortality. His work is finished, and he has gone to receive his eternal reward, and we are again admonished that,

The scythe of the reaper is mowing
A swain in the Order so dear,
As, one by one, loved ones are going,
And leaving us desolate here.

Through Heaven's bright portals with
singing,
They pass out of sorrows and strife,
Their trust in the Grand Master bringing
An endless and beautiful life.

No more will their hands be extended,
The hand of a brother to clasp;
Life's most sacred Friendships are ended,
With Love and bright Truth in their
grasp.

In this lodge of sorrow, we can offer no greater tribute, than to say that in the death of Brother Samuel J. Smith, this lodge has lost a member who was true to the order, a noble and upright citizen, true and faithful to his friends, a loving and devoted husband and father. He added to the sum of human joy, and if every one to whom he did some loving service were to bring a blossom to his grave, he would sleep beneath a wilderness of flowers. Speech can not contain our love. There was, there is, no gentler, stronger, truer, manlier man.

We grieve for our departed brothers, but our grief is softened by the thought that some day, on the limitless shores of time, we shall again grasp their hands, again look in their faces, and know that their hearts, throbbing with fraternal love, beat for us as in the days of old, and that, hand clasped in hand, Brother Smith and those who have gone before, will again join us in

anthems of praise, where parting and heartache and sorrow shall be known no more; but where joy and peace and happiness and love shall radiate for all eternity.

Rest, brother, rest with thy hands gently folded,

Clasped over the breast where thy fond heart once beat;
Into our lives may thy virtues be molded,
As at our meetings thy name we re-peat.

Rest, husband dear, from this world's care and sorrow,
Sleep the sweet sleep of the noble and true.

Wake not again to the cares of the morrow,
Sleep, sweetly sleep, 'neath the turf wet with dew.

Rest, father, rest, till the last trumpet resounding
Shall call thee to life in regions above;
These may thy children, the true faith expounding,
Meet with thee, and know thee, and live in thy love.

RESOLVED, That we spread upon our records these resolutions, as a tribute of fraternal love, that our charter be draped for thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions, under the seal of this Lodge, be presented to the be-

reaved family, also to the Salem papers for publication.

JOHN W. LARIMER,)

Through Suffering
God never would send you the darkness

If He thought you could bear the light;
But you would not cling to his guiding hand
If the way were always bright.
And you would not care to walk by faith
Could you always walk by sight.

'Tis true, He has many an anguish
For your sorrowing heart to bear,
And many a cruel thorn-crown
For your aching head to wear;
He knows how few would reach heaven at all
If pain did not guide them there.

So He sends you the blinding darkness,
And the furnace of seven-fold heat;
'Tis the only way, believe me,
To keep you close to His feet;
For 'tis always so easy to wander
When our lives are glad and sweet.

Then nestle your hand in your Father's,
And sing, if you can, as you go;
Your song may cheer some one behind you
Whose courage is sinking low.
And—well, if your lips do quiver—
God will love you the better, so.
—Author Unknown.

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CITIZENS STATE BANK AT ALMA ROBBED---NO TRACE OF BANDITS

123

Authorities Believe Robbery Was Committed by A Well Organized Gang Operating in This Territory—

Aug 24 1925
\$1,500.00 in Cash Taken.

The Citizens State Bank of Alma, was the victim of a gang of bank robbers some time Friday night. All of the money in the safe—about \$1,500.00—was taken. None of the records or securities were molested. The bandits also did about \$2,000.00 worth of damage to the building and vault in making the raid.

Although the exact time of the robbery is not known it is believed to have taken place about 2 o'clock on Saturday morning. A woman living across the street from the bank heard the explosion when the robbers dynamited the safe and got up and looked out. She said she could see nobody and supposed the explosion was that of a torpedo on the railroad. She said that the time was about 2 o'clock Saturday morning. Automobile tracks up to the back door of the building indicated that the robbers used a car in making their escape.

Just which direction the robbers came from or what direction they went after committing the crime is a mystery. They looted the I. C. R. R. tool house and stole two picks, a heavy sledge and a crow bar. These are the tools they used in gaining entrance to the building and vault. The tools were found just outside the rear door of the bank Saturday morning.

The rear door of the building was pried open, the robbers tearing the lock completely off the door. After they had gained entrance to the building they tore a hole in the side of the vault large enough for a man to crawl inside. The safe which contained the money was dynamited and completely wrecked.

A. E. Hutchinson, president of the bank, said Saturday afternoon that the bank had less currency on hand at this particular time than they had had for several months. In fact, he said, they had sent for money and it would have arrived in Alma Satur-

day. The bank is one of the strongest in this section of the country and during the past few weeks has been handling large amounts of money to

Alma Bank Robbed

Aug 24 1925
On Friday night, the Alma State Bank, located at Alma, was broken into and the money safe blew. The yeggs first went to the section tool house and obtained some picks and crow-bars. They gained entrance into the bank by breaking the lock on the back door. They then picked a hole in the brick vault, large enough to crawl inside. They then blew the small money safe inside.

Mrs. Claude Rainey, living just across the street, heard the noise which aroused her. She arose and looked about the house and finding nothing, went back to bed. She reports that she heard the noise sometime between 12 o'clock midnight and 2 o'clock in the morning. The amount of the loot was about \$500.

As soon as the news was spread Saturday morning, several of our citizens went to view the scene and among them were Mr. C. R. Alderson, Cashier of the First National Bank of this city, who extended them a hearty invitation to the use of his vaults until theirs could be repaired.

The bank carried burglar insurance and were members of the Illinois Bankers Association, who will handle the case. About the only clue left for a detective to work on, will be the finger prints.

Kennedy Family Reunion

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Kennedy have had as their guests for the past few days, all of his sisters and their families. No happier and perhaps noisier bunch has been together recently.

The sisters are as follows: Mrs. Oscar Curtis of Bloomington, Ill.; Mrs. L. E. Williams of Benton, Ill.; Mrs. C. E. Walkington and Mrs. Fred Chance of Vienna; and Mrs. Clinton Smith of Westfield, Ill. They began to gather in Thursday and by Saturday all were present. The afternoon and evening were spent in recounting childhood experiences.

Sunday morning was spent in visiting the old home about three miles southeast of Kinmundy, which was started March 1, 1883 when L. N. Kennedy and Ida Craig were united in marriage. The six children were all born and reared in this neighborhood. The old school house was visited and the Camp Ground Church, where the father and children and their families met again in Sunday School and Church as in days gone by.

This was a real spiritual feast for all present. The sad part of the occasion was the absence of the dear mother, who passed to her Reward March 17, 1916. The next place visited was her grave. There all payed another tribute of respect and remembered some of the many kindly blessings that have come to them through the life she lived, and thanked God because He has made it possible for us to join the final great reunion where we will not be called upon to separate any more.

At the noon hour all enjoyed what always goes with such occasions—everything to eat. The ones present at this time besides the

sisters and their families were: L. N. Kennedy, the father, and his present wife, an uncle, T. M. Spyster of Streator, Ill.

Shortly after dinner other relatives began to gather in who were: Ed Craig and family, Floyd Craig and wife, Vernon Sipes and family. Pictures were taken of the different groups and the afternoon enjoyed by all. It was agreed by all to make this an annual affair.

DEADMOND 'BOYS' ARE 81 AND 89

If you had never met Mr. Henderson Deadmond, but knew his age to be 89 years, and you called at his home, two miles southwest of Odin to see him, you would probably get the surprise of your life.

Naturally you would expect to meet a man who was rather feeble, sitting around the family fireside. But instead, you would be asked to have a chair, and they would call him in from some place on the farm, for Mr. Deadmond works every day.

Last week Mr. Deadmond's brother, A. J. Deadmond, who is 81 years of age, and resides near his brother, had occasion to visit him, and as usual found him working. This time he was busy clearing ground for spring plowing. This is certainly going some for a "boy" of 89 summers. Mr. Deadmond will be 90 years old February 12, 1926, and he fully expects to see his next birthday. Mr. A. J. Deadmond was 81 years of age October 6, 1925.

Both of these "youngsters" were born and reared in Marion County, their parents coming here from Lynchburg, Va., in 1826.

Probably the oldest veteran who attended the reunion this year was J. J. Owens of Vandalia, 102 years of age. Mr. Owens served in Company A., of the 8th Illinois Infantry. Another very old veteran was Captain A. W. Songer, 93, of Kinmundy. He served in Co. G of the 21st Illinois Infantry. This was General Grant's regiment. 1925-

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JOSHUA P. HUFF DIES THURSDAY

April 28 1928
Joshua P. Huff, a former Marion county resident, passed away at his home in Jacksonville, last Thursday at the age of 79 years.

Mr. Huff was born and reared on a farm near Salem. In 1970 he was united in marriage with Sarah Braselle who passed away in 1922. To this union were born 4 children, a daughter, Mrs. William McLean and three sons, Lee, John and Hiram Huff, all residents of Jacksonville. He is also survived by a second wife, a brother, Henderson Huff and two sisters, Mrs. Harriet Gaston and Mrs. Bent Braselle all of Salem. The deceased had been affiliated with the I. O. O. F. lodge for nearly 50 years.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon from the Cody Funeral home in Jacksonville and interment made there in the Diamond Grove cemetery.

Those attending the funeral from a distance were: Ossie Huff of Springfield, Alex Schindt, wife and daughter of Farina, Henderson Huff, Joe Huff, Wilson Huff and Ruth Huff of Cartter, Mrs. Bent Braselle and Mrs. Albert Gaston of Salem.

ZION CHURCH HOMECOMING

1928
The annual homecoming was held at Zion church north of Salem, Sunday, Sept. 2nd, with a large crowd present.

Rev. C. C. Mays, pastor of the church delivered a splendid sermon at the morning session and a delicious basket dinner was enjoyed at the noon hour after which a very interesting program was given in the afternoon with Harvey Leckrone of Salem in charge. Mr. Leckrone gave a very interesting history of the church.

Short talks were made by Rev. J. E. Shafer, pastor of the First Methodist church of Salem, A. E. Miller, H. W. Galloway, Mr. Wardall, Ellis Kagy and several others. Music furnished by the Sites Girls quartet of Salem and the Zion male quartet, was greatly enjoyed. Will Tully gave an interesting account of school days at Zion and also told how the money was raised to buy the church organ in 1880. Several families were present who formerly resided in the community but who have since moved away.

ESTHER FOUTS MAYES

Esther Fouts, youngest child and only daughter of Daniel and Catherine Fouts, was born at Delphi, Indiana, Oct. 14, 1859. When but 9 years of age her parents moved to Illinois, locating on a farm near Salem. Here she grew to womanhood, attending the village school and graduating from the Salem high school, class of 1876.

On June 16, 1881 she was united in marriage to Thomas E. Mayes, her early married life being spent in the vicinity of her girlhood home, at Alma and Xenia. In 1886 Mr. and Mrs. Mayes and children moved to Chicago where they lived until about seven or eight years ago when they moved to Evanston where they were living at the passing on of Mrs. Mayes.

Mrs. Mayes had not been well for several years, the illness which caused her death made its appearance about last Easter time. For several months she did not seem to be seriously ill; not until the past month when an operation performed, offered the only possible hope of prolonging her life, but after a few days of a cheerful, heroic struggle, it became evident that she was rapidly growing weaker and she quietly took her leave of the earthly body, aged 67 years, 11 months, 4 days.

Mrs. Mayes was a christian woman and will be no stranger in that better land. She was the mother of 9 children, 4 preceding her in death. The members of the immediate family left to mourn their loss include 4 daughters: Mrs. W. B. Kitzmiller, Evanston, Ill.; Mrs. R. A. Walthers, Lakewood, Ohio; Mrs. N. B. MacTaggart, El Reno, Okla.; Mrs. George Ford, Los Angeles, Calif.; one son, Earl Mayes, Lakewood, Ohio; two brothers, Samuel Fouts, Salem, Ill., and David Fouts, Laton, Calif.

The body arrived in Salem Wednesday morning. Funeral services were held from the C. L. McMackin funeral parlors with Rev. J. D. Shaddrick, pastor of the First M. E. church officiating. Interment was made in East Lawn cemetery.

many portions of our country are cultivated for a long period in any. In this country its cultivation and there, with the exception of In the Northern States it is found other north than Philadelphia, how fruit abundantly. It will thrive in agnant moisture, and is believed to Texas. Mr. Lawrence writes us that he is fully convinced that his e at least of his young trees is now, eter.

Lace Edging.—The Nonotuck Silk Company gives the following pretty pattern: K—means knit; n—narrow; p—purl or seam; s and b—slip and bind; tto thread thrown over as if about to seam or purl. (We wish this explanation of terms could be preserved by our readers so that they need not be repeated.)

Cast on 15 stitches and knit across plain.
 First row—S 1-k 1-tto twice—p 3 tog—k 1-tto—n-k 3-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 1-tto—k 2. Second row—K 2-p 1-k 1-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 4-p 1-k 1-tto, twice—p 2 tog—k 2. Third row—S 1-k 1-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2-tto—n-k 3-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2-tto—k 2. Fourth row—K 2-p 1-k 2-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 3-p 1-k 2-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2. Fifth row—S 1-k 1-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 3-tto—n-k 1-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 3-tto—k 2. Sixth row—K 2-p 1-k 3-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2-p 1-k 2-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2. Seventh row—S 1-k 1-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 4-tto—n-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 6. Eighth row—Cast off 3-k 2-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 1-p 1-k 4-tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2. Repeat.
 If the Florence knitting silk is used for this pattern, 1 oz. of No. 300 will make 3 yds. of this pattern.

**DIES MONDAY
 IN ST. LOUIS
 July 23 — 1925**

Mrs. Ethel Charlton Denny, wife of Al Denny of St. Louis, a former Marion county resident, died at a St. Louis hospital Monday night following an operation.

Mrs. Denny was born and reared in Haines township, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Charlton. She was a graduate of the Southern Illinois Normal at Carbondale and taught school in the county for several years. Her sudden death was a severe shock to her many relatives and friends in Salem and vicinity.

The deceased is survived by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Charlton, three sisters and two brothers: Mrs. Frank Blair of Salem, Mrs. Bessie Huff of Jacksonville, Ill., Miss Edna Charlton who resides with her parents, Orville Charlton of near Cartter and Roy Charlton of near Iuka.

Funeral services will be held Friday morning at 10:30 o'clock from the Hancock Funeral Home in Salem, with Rev. Loar, pastor of the First Methodist church of Centralia officiating. Interment will be made in the East Lawn cemetery in Salem.

and crates of uniform size for comm—embracing so much that is of admit—industry—has been urged upon the—the industry has suffered great negl—been put forth to foster and promotel

**JNO. T. WHITE
 HAS PASSED ON**

**Salem's Oldest Business
 Man Dies of Pleurisy;
 Was Sick Four Years.**

After an illness of four and one-half years, John T. White, pioneer merchant of Salem, quietly passed on at 8:30 o'clock Tuesday morning. Mr. White died of pleurisy. Funeral services will be held from the family residence, 315 North Broadway, Friday afternoon with Rev. J. S. Rosborough, pastor of the Christian church at Sandoval, officiating. Interment will be made in East Lawn cemetery.

Mr. White was born in Alma township and was past 70 years of age. As a youth he worked on the farm until 18 years old when he came to Salem and secured employment in the store of Charles Rogers where he first learned his lessons in merchandising, afterwards establishing himself in business. At the time of his death he was the oldest living merchant in Salem.

Mr. White was considered a splendid business man, having built up a fine patronage at his store on South Broadway. He was also proprietor of White's Variety Store adjoining his dry goods and grocery business.

The deceased was held in the highest esteem by all acquaintances and his friendships were numberless in Marion county. He was a member of the K. of P. lodge.

Surviving are his wife, Mary O. White, three sons, Hammond, Herman and William (Button) White, four grandchildren, two boys and two girls. He was a brother-in-law of W. O. Tully of Salem. The family have

**Mrs. H. W. See, Sr.
 to Be Buried Friday**

Mrs. H. W. See, Sr. passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Howard Williams, south of this city, Wednesday, Oct. 17, at 11:30 A. M. after a long illness. She was aged 79 years, 6 months and 5 days.

The funeral services will be held from the Baptist church in this city Friday, October 19, at 10:00 A. M. Interment will be made in Evergreen cemetery

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I want to be a Centaur
 And with the Centaurs stand,
 To cure the helpless cripples,
 Drive suffering from the land.
 I want the lame to love me,
 The palsied tongue to talk:

Dumb beasts to neigh their gladness,
 The lame to rise and walk.
 Because it is admitted
 Wherever pain is sent,
 'Tis sure quickly banished
 By the Centaur Liniment.

For sale—A piano by a lady about to visit Europe with carved legs.
 "I see you are on the watch"—as the thief said to the guard chain.
 Sunday-school teacher: "Who was the strongest man?" Boy: "Jonah, be-
 cause the whale couldn't hold him after he got him down."
 "If twice eleven are twenty-two, how can twice ten be twenty too?"
 Patrick asked: "An' how'll we know, Jemmy, when ye're de-
 waking up livery time?" "Bring me a glass of whiskey, and say,
 Jemmy, and if I don't rise up and drink, then bury me."
 Sweet sixteen, disgusting pimples and sores do not go well to-
 gether, husbands; for the pimples, CENTAUR LINIMENT.

AGRICULTURE. 125

placements offered by this

(*Agave Americana*), fur-
 from the finest to the

COL. SOBIESKI ANSWERS CALL

Col. John Sobieski, crusader of pro-
 hibition, woman suffrage and the
 abolition of capital punishment, and
 the man who commanded the firing
 squad that executed Emperor Maxi-
 milian, died in Los Angeles, Califor-
 nia, on Friday afternoon, Nov. 11.

Old residents of Salem will recall
 that John Sobieski, after his service
 in the Civil War and the Mexican Rev-
 olution, took the lecture platform as
 a crusader for the cause of prohibi-
 tion, and while delivering a lecture in
 Salem, saw Miss Gertrude Lemon in
 the audience. He asked for an intro-
 duction and they were afterwards
 married, on June 3, 1879. Mrs. Sobie-
 ski was the daughter of Mrs. J. E.
 Lemon, one of the founders of Shurt-
 leff College and came to Sa-
 lem in the interest of the Young
 Ladies Seminary, a Methodist insti-
 tution located in Salem at that time.
 It is stated that she was a beautiful
 and talented young woman.

It is significant that Col. Sobieski,
 who first set foot on American soil
 on Washington's birthday, February
 22, 1855, died on Armistice Day, one
 year after his famous Armistice Day
 address at Wilmington. Sixth lineal
 descendant of King John III of Po-
 land, last of the Polish Monarchs, Col.
 Sobieski died amid memories of his
 stirring days as a fighter and ad-
 venturer in the cause of democracy.

Had Exciting Life

He was 85 years of age and one of
 the most romantic figures of modern
 times. An exile with his widowed
 mother at the age of 6; a stowaway on
 the U. S. S. Constellation at 12; at
 16 an Indian fighter; at 22 a bugler
 at Gettysburg, and at 24 a colonel in
 the Mexican army and condemned to
 death—such in brief is the story of
 his early life.

Colonel Sobieski leaves his daugh-
 ter, Mrs. L. S. Gilhousen, and her son
 John, who had adopted the name of
 John Gilhousen Sobieski.

It was Col. Sobieski's last request
 that the Stars and Stripes be displayed
 at his funeral and that "The Star
 Spangled Banner" be sung.

Courtesy is due Mrs. Myra L. Moore
 for the publishing of the above which
 was taken in part from a Los Angeles,
 California daily paper.

OBITUARY

Robert Wilson was born in Perry
 county, Ohio, March 25, 1852, the
 son of James and Margaret Wilson.
 He died August 29, 1926, aged 74
 years, five months and four days.

He grew to early manhood in the
 vicinity of his birth, coming to Illi-
 nois at the age of twenty years,
 spending the remainder of his life in
 this community.

On December 27, 1877, he was
 united in marriage to Alice A. Ful-
 ton. To this union were born ten
 children, three of whom died in early
 youth. There remains to mourn his
 loss and cherish his memory, the
 wife and seven children, Orville and
 Luther of Salem; Elmer and Loffie
 Wilson Ulery of St. Louis; Oscar and
 Howard of this vicinity and Scott of
 Baltimore, Md. Two sisters, Sarah
 and Eliza, of Ohio; four grand chil-
 dren and a large number of other
 relatives and friends.

As a husband he was kind and
 considerate and sacrificing. Through
 all his trials and hardships he was
 never known to complain.

As a father his own needs and de-
 sires were always secondary to those
 of his children. His own mode of
 living was an ideal example for the
 children he loved.

Soon after coming to Illinois, he
 united with Old Bethel church where
 his membership and active interest
 remained until his death. His relig-
 ious work included a long period of
 years as Elder and Trustee in this
 church, superintendent and teacher
 in the Sunday School and leader of
 the choir.

His faith in Christianity ever re-
 mained steadfast as shown by his
 precept and example.

In citizenship he was always found
 on the side of law, obedience and
 what he believed to be right, holding
 various offices of responsibility, hon-
 or and trust in the community.

Through the will of God our hus-
 band and father has gone from us
 but his dear memory still lives.

The Relations

Epworth League Resolutions.

Whereas: The sad intelligence reached us from Amite City, La., of the death of brother Chas. Wilson, and his remains would reach Alma Jan. 25th, for interment.

Whereas; The Epworth League and a large concourse of friends met the remains at the depot.

Whereas; We have been called upon to stand by the open grave and see deposited the mortal remains of our brother, stricken eight years ago by that dread disease consumption, in the midst of his usefulness and in the years of early manhood, full of promise and hope for the future. He bore his afflictions with great christian fortitude and patience. We find comfort in these words of the Poet.

"There is no death;
What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian
Whose portals we call Death."

Resolved; That we as members of the Alma Chapter shall ever cherish his memory and strive to emulate his example in the christian life.

Resolved; That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in this their hour of sorrow; may the Father Who has so stricken them, comfort and sustain them, until their all, too, shall come, and they shall be reunited with the loved one gone before.

Resolved; That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of our chapter, a copy of the same be sent to the parents of the deceased, and to each of the Salem papers for publication Alma, 11, Jan 27, 1900.

Laura French,
Mrs. A. J. Hays }
R. Edmonds, }
C. }
Boston

Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Good, in Lawrence, Kansas, on March 28, aged 93 years. She was at one time a resident of this place. The body arrived here on Thursday and was taken to the home of her son, J. W. Wilson. Funeral services were held at the M. E. church Friday morning.

IN MEMORIAM.

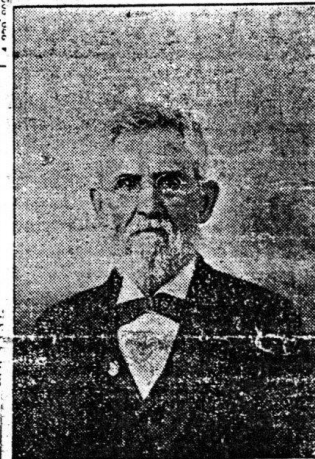
The Earthly Career of Another of Salem's Old Time Citizens Ended.

S. A. NELM CALLED HENCE

With the demise of S. A. Nelms which occurred at his late residence in this city on last Thursday, the 20th instant, terminated the earthly existence of the old pioneers of Salem, as well as that of the stage drivers who plied between St. Louis and Vincennes sixty years ago.

He was born in Wilson county, Tennessee, December 11th, 1828, and in March, 1831, came here with his parents, and almost continuously thereafter, continued a resident of Salem. In May, 1847, he entered upon his career as stage driver on what was known as the Great Western Mail Route, to and from St. Louis and Vincennes, and so continued in that capacity till 1854.

Subsequently, he was postmaster at Salem, when it was the only postoffice in this county, before the use of envelopes, when payment for



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the transmission of letters by mail was paid by the sender of a letter direct to the postmaster, who made a record of the transaction. At that time, it required the payment of 25 cents to transmit a letter by mail.

While he was postmaster, John W. Leckrone, when but a small lad, remembers of having accompanied his father to Salem, and observed him mailing a letter, paying 25 cents to Mr. Nelm, who recorded the transaction. Deceased was also railway mail clerk from 1869 to 1873 on the O. & M. Railway between St. Louis and Cincinnati.

He was twice married. His first wife was Miss Angeline Easley, daughter of Robert Easley, of Salem. She lived but a short time after her marriage.

October 28th, 1856, he wedded Catharine Easley, with whom he lived until the 23rd of December, 1907, when she preceded him to the tomb, he having survived her but eight weeks.

Funeral services were held at the family residence on Saturday afternoon, conducted by Elder Rosborough, of Centralia, after which the interment was in East Lawn cemetery.

Deceased was an honest man, and never intentionally or knowingly wronged his fellow man. He did that which impressed him as being right. He was firm in his convictions, but accorded to others, without resentment, the right and privilege to hold to their opinions.

He was a splendid reader, and it was a pleasure to listen to his reading, for he made the meaning distinct and clear.

He was a steadfast friend, and while he placed confidence in his friends, he kept aloof from those whom he deemed unworthy of his confidence. He believed in doing right from principle, and while he was not identified with any church denomination, his life was that of a good man. As such, we knew him as a friend for a period of more

than twenty years, and as such he will be known in our memory, so long as we are privileged to con-

tinue our earthly existence, and in the world to come, we hope to so live in this life, that in our other existence, we may not be only privileged to gain admission through the pearly gates of the new Jerusalem, but that we may there be greeted by our old tried and true friend, S. A. Nelm.

Besides his children and grandchildren, he is survived by a brother and two sisters, Doctor N. W. Nelm, of Fairfield, Mo.; Mrs. L. F. Dickens, of Aurora, and Mrs. Maria Kelso, of Xenia.

To the bereaved children, Mrs. Mary Matthew, Mrs. Kittie Cruse, Miss Addie, John, Arthur and Fred, we extend our sincere sympathy.

CARD OF THANKS.

The family of the late S. A. Nelm extend their most heartfelt thanks to the many kind friends who assisted them in their sad bereavement.

IN MEMORIAM.

Here lies, asleep at last,
All his stress and tolling past.
Why should we set down his name?
He was quite unknown to fame;
Laurels never touched his brow;
Ne'er to cheers had he to bow;
Now he's found the pathway dim—
No one ever heard of him.

Failure? Well, it all depends.
He was loyal to his friends—
Rich or poor, it made no odds—
Had their hand clasps and their nods;
Never to his friends grew cold
In a tireless fight for gold.
Never plotted, gnarled and grim—
No one ever heard of him.

He was one the world forgets;
He met all his little debts.
He was honest, told no lies
When to tell them might seem wise;
He thought more of friends, you see,
Than of all success might be;
Drifted, when he couldn't swim—
No one ever heard of him.

Yet we envy him the calm
Smiling sleep that brought a balm
To his worn-out heart that had
Worked and worked, just being glad,
In the lines upon his face
Guilt has never left a trace.
So he sleeps, still, white and slim—
No one ever heard of him.

Ho, they knew him over there!
Knew him: knew his toil, and care,
And we know his fame is told
Up and down the streets of gold.
Then, belated, pledge him now,
Here above his waken brow
Fill the goblet to the brim—
To this good man! Drink to him!

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A GOOD MAN GONE TO HIS LONG HOME

James Renwick Storment was born April 5th, 1830, on a farm 1 mile southwest of Rome, now Dix, Jefferson county, Ill., died March 11th, 1912, aged 81 years, 11 months and 5 days.

He was married Dec. 16th, 1853, to Jane Huff, who survives him. To this union were born 7 children, 3 girls and 4 boys, all of whom survive except the eldest daughter, Margaret, who died Dec. 21st, 1888. All the surviving children except Miss Esther, are married and have homes of their own.

After having reached manhood, he followed the avocation of blacksmith. He first worked in a shop at Walnut Hill, for a few years, after which he formed a partnership with James Gaston and Asariah Leaty, who, at Rome (now Dix) allowed making wagons, plows and general farm implements. After retiring from this partnership, he became a farmer, but always kept a blacksmith shop of his own at his place, and did blacksmithing for his neighbors.

In 1862, he sold his farm of 40 acres, 8 miles south of Salem, and bought a farm 5 miles northeast of Salem, where he continued to reside with his family until his demise. Besides his wife and children, he is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Neoma Boggs of near Walnut Hill, and Mrs. Malinda Ostorn of Boyd, Jefferson county.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, March 13, at 11 a. m. at Zion church, north of town, conducted by Elder W. J. Simer, after which the interment was in East Lawn cemetery, this city.

All who knew deceased will unite in the declaration that he was a

good man, one of the very best. Such we knew him to have been, and hence there can be no doubt but what it is now well with him. He rests from his labors, his sufferings are ended, he's safe at home, the Home of the Soul.

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OBITUARY OF

JOHN P. BRUBAKER

Gloom settled over our entire neighborhood as the departure of this friend and neighbor was announced in hushed whispers.

John P. Brubaker, son of Jacob and Jane Brubaker, was born east of Salem, Ill., in Stevenson township, February 20, 1861, departed this life March 1, 1913, aged 52 years and 9 days.

He was united in marriage with Miss Edith Orr, September 19, 1888.

In their pleasant home surrounded by many comforts and the companionship of their two daughters, Hazel and Ada, life seemed so full of promise and happiness; but a sudden and unexpected summons came and this loving husband, kind and indulgent father stepped into the Great Beyond, leaving the grief stricken wife, affectionate daughters, four brothers, Clifford, Walter, Frank and Herman, three sisters, Mrs. Lillie Holstlaw, Mrs. Anna Craig and Miss Ella Brubaker, many nieces and nephews and a host of friends who will all sadly miss him.

Although he never identified himself with any church he was always in favor of those things that are uplifting to society and stood a prominent figure for justice and moral manhood.

In the passing away of this friend and neighbor we have lost an upright, industrious and prosperous citizen, a member of one of the most prominent and highly esteemed families in Marion Co., whose parents were among the pioneers, who did much toward settling and establishing good homes in this part of the county.

Every member of this community seems to have sustained a personal loss.

While those who are near and dear to him, with aching hearts cry out, "O, for the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still." The voice of Christ may be plainly heard calling to all who will listen: Therefore be ye also ready; for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Simer at Summit Prairie Baptist church Monday, attended by a large number of relatives and friends.

CARD OF THANKS

To all those who so kindly assisted us in the sickness and death of our loved husband and father, we extend our sincere thanks.

MRS. EDA BRUBAKER AND DAUGHTERS

THE LAST CHILD OF THE FAMILY CALLED HENCE

As was intimated in last week's issue of this paper, the fear for the recovery of Dury E. Tracy, was well founded, as his earthly life ended at 12:30 p. m., last Thursday, August 1st, at his late home in Cartter.

He was a son of Dwyer and Mary Tracy, and was born in Salem, March 9th, 1866, and at his demise was aged 46 years, 4 months and 22 days.

At the age of 30 years, April 22nd, 1896, he was united in marriage with Miss Nell I. Hall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Hall, and from thenceforth they constituted a happy family till terminated by his death.

By his demise, there remains but one living of the family of Dwyer Tracy, the mother of deceased, a family second in standing to none in the estimation of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

The father—Dwyer Tracy—and his children—John, Miss Anna, Samuel and Dury, all having departed this life within the last 25 years. The bereaved mother, who is a daughter of Elder John A. Williams deceased, and a sister of Mrs. S. R. Carrigan of near Fairman, while she sorrows by reason of the earthly loss of her husband and children, both she and the loving wife no doubt are comforted in the knowledge that they have the hope that is both sure and steadfast of the happy meeting in the future state where no farewell tears are shed in that "place not made with hands, eternal and in the heavens."

We extend to these bereaved friends, our sincere sympathy.

Funeral services were held here last Sunday at 2 p. m. in the Christian church conducted by Elder J. H. G. Brinkerhoff, after which the interment was in East Lawn cemetery in the presence of the bereaved relatives and a large concourse of sympathizing friends.

DIED IN EFFINGHAM

Mrs. Elston Shanafelt died last Saturday in the hospital at Effingham where she had been taken and underwent surgical operations, the last of which resulted fatally. She was a daughter of the late George Grunendike, deceased. As a girl, she was mild and lovely, and as the wife of Elston Shanafelt, she was a boon companion, and was well liked by her neighbors and friends, as she was a good woman. Funeral services were held here in the M. E. church, last Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. G. Dee, after which the interment was in East Lawn cemetery. We extend condolence to the bereaved husband and other relatives.

TAUGHT SCHOOL FOR MANY YEARS

Mrs. Fannie E. Carlberg Dies Near Oreana, at Age of 63.

BORN AT SALEM, ILL.

Sunday School Work Has Claimed Great Portion of Her Time.

Mrs. Fannie E. Carlberg, step-mother of Rev. A. B. Carlberg, died in her home two miles south of Oreana, at 8:25 Wednesday morning, aged 63 years, 9 months and 8 days. She had been confined to her bed practically all of the time for the last twenty weeks. Death was caused by catarrh of the stomach.

Fannie E. Hadden was born July 1, 1849, near Salem, Ill. At the age of 14 she was converted and united with the Cumberland Presbyterian church of which she remained a member until after her marriage, when she united with the Methodist Episcopal church, the church of her husband's choice. She loved the church and gave herself to all of its activities. She was deeply interested in Sunday school work and one of her last public acts was the teaching of a Sunday school class.

For a number of years previous to her marriage, she took a prominent part in public school work, being a successful teacher of a number of schools. She liked this work and during the time she was thus engaged consecrated all of her powers to it.

On March 5, 1891, she united in marriage with Henry G. Carlberg, who died November 17, of the same year. Thus she was left with two step-sons to whom she was both mother and father for more than twenty years.

She leaves two step-sons, H. E. Carlberg, and Rev. A. B. Carlberg, both of whom reside with her; one sister, Mrs. Mary Jennings of Flora, Ill., three brothers, I. J. Hadden of Elmwood, Okla., E. F. Hadden of Xenia, Ill., and W. T. Hadden of Juka, Ill.

The funeral service will be announced later.

Swine.....do... 5.10 to 7.00 4.90 to 5.00

CHICAGO.

Cattle:				
Choice heaves	5.00 to 5.50	5.25 to 5.50	4.30 to 4.40	3.75 to 4.00
Good heaves	4.50 to 5.00	4.25 to 4.50	3.75 to 4.00	3.50 to 3.75
Medium grades	3.80 to 4.40	3.50 to 4.00	3.25 to 3.50	3.00 to 3.25

After over four months of patient sufferings Mrs. Fannie E. Carlberg of Oreana, Ill., passed over into the border land, out yonder somewhere where Christ has prepared a home for his beloved. She was a daughter of Thos. Hadden, deceased, and was born near Salem Marion county, July 1, 1849, departed this life at her home near Oreana, April 9, 1913, aged 63 years, 9 months and 8 days. At the age of fourteen she was converted and joined the Cumberland Presbyterian church. After her marriage to Henry G. Carlberg March 5, 1891, she joined the Methodist Episcopal church at Kimmundy with her husband who had been one of the leading members of the Methodist church at Alma for a number of years. She was left a widow eight months after her marriage, her husband dying November 17, 1891, leaving two sons to whom she was both mother and father for over twenty years. The tender devotion which existed between this mother and step sons seldom exists in that relation. As long as her strength permitted she toiled for their comfort, guided them with her counsel and cherished their interests even beyond the ordinary mother to her own children. In return she received from them the homage due an own mother, though too seldom given. For a number of years before her marriage she was one of Marion county's efficient public school teachers and Sunday School teachers, and was greatly devoted to the interests of each. One of her last public acts was to teach a Sunday School class in the neighborhoods in which she lived she was as Dorcas known by her good works and aims deeds which she did. She leaves to mourn their loss two step sons, H. E. Carlberg, of Oreana and A. B. Carlberg who is pastor of Garber church near Oreana.

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and assistant pastor of the First M. E. church of Decatur, three brothers, C. I. Hadden of Elmwood, Okla., B. F. Hadden of Xenia, Ill., and W. T. of luka, one sister, Mrs. Mary Jennings of Flora, Ill., many friends near Cerro Gordo, Ill., Oreana and in this county.

The funeral was conducted by Dr. Joe VanCleve, Dict. Superintendent of Decatur, in the M. E. church at Alma April the 12th. Her body was laid to rest in the Wilson cemetery by the side of her husband. The floral offerings were profuse and beautiful showing to some extent the esteem in which she and her sons are held by their friends and sympathy felt for the bereaved.

A Friend.

Those who attended the funeral of Mrs. Fannie Carlberg at Alma last Saturday from a distance were H. E. and A. B. Carlberg and Miss Bela Boyd of Oreana, Ill., J. D. McCool of Decatur, B. F. Hadden of Xenia, Mrs. Mary Jennings of Flora, Mr. and Mrs. Will Hadden, Mr. Bradley and wife, Mr. Pressgrove and wife, Miss Mollie McCartan, Mr. and Mrs.

WHEN I SET SAIL FOR HOME.

I pray no cloud shall rest upon the sea,
Nor vapor trail across the setting sun.
That side by side the winds sleep peacefully,
When twilight deepens and the day is done,
That not a wave break into sound, or foam,
When I set sail for home.

God grant an angel pilot my frail barque,
With flutt'ring sail now anchored at the shore,
When I go down alone into the dark,
And hear the deep, abysmal waters roar;
Let Christ assist me in the gath'ring gloam,
When I set sail for home.

Let ministers of grace attend my soul,
To ports of peace and into isles of balm,
Let harmonies of joy around me roll,
As o'er the deep I sweep into the calm,
Resplendent heights of heaven's starry dome,
When I set sail for home.

—Thomas Walsh.

"DUDE" MARTIN'S EARTHLY CAREER ENDED

Luther Martin died unexpectedly on last Friday night at his late home in this city. He had long been subject to heart trouble, but during the day preceding his demise, his condition was apparently about as usual, and he retired at night, seemingly, as on preceding evenings, but later on, his wife made the discovery that he was dead.

He was the eldest son of General James S. Martin deceased, a brother of John E. Martin and Mrs. G. O. Webster.

He wedded Miss Addie Chance, of Patoka prairie, September 21st, 1878, who also survives him, besides other relatives and many friends.

He was of gentle, kind disposition, pleasant in words and demeanor, of few words in his relationship and intercourse with his fellowman; congenial and agreeable, and was accordingly a good citizen.

Funeral services were held at the family residence on last Monday afternoon conducted by Elder Schwan and concluded at East Lawn cemetery by Rev. Chittenden, and the earthly remains of "Dude" were then consigned to the tomb to await the resurrection morn. The bereaved widow and relatives have the sympathy of our people generally.

0 to 600	500 to 575	460 to 500	525 to 550
5 to 540	425 to 475	400 to 440	465 to 510
5 to 460	375 to 450	350 to 390	410 to 450

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B

Was One of Salem's Most Popular Women---Funeral Monday.

Mrs. Maud Jennings, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Cunningham of this city, passed to the great beyond early Saturday morning after weeks of illness, at the age of forty years. In the days of her young womanhood and during her residence in Salem she was one of the most beloved women of the town, always of sunny disposition, and with a feeling for everyone who was unfortunate or in trouble. For many years she has been a consistent faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal church. She graduated from the Blair, Nebraska, high school with honors, as valedictorian of her class, after which she spent ten years as a teacher in the public schools, seven years of her work in the Salem schools. During this time she was one of our most able teachers and was a favorite with all of the children. In 1902 she was married to Judge C. E. Jennings and was a home-maker until his death, November 26, 1913. Shortly after death had broken up her home she was appointed by Governor Dunne as an assistant superintend of the girls schools at Geneva and was later transferred to a state position with the Eye and Ear Infirmary at Chicago. Shortly after war was declared, she accepted a position in the quartermasters department of Chicago, where she was busily engaged doing her bit for her country, when ill health caused her to retire. She was taken to the Olney sanitarium for treatment where she made a hard struggle to regain her health but gradually grew weaker. She longed to be taken home where she spent the last week of her life, tenderly watched over and cared for by loved ones. She was a member of the Rebecca lodge, the Eastern Star and the White Shrine of Jerusalem. She leaves to mourn her departure her parents, one brother, Lieut. Harry A. Cunningham and many other relatives and friends who will sadly miss her. Funeral services were conducted from the M. E. church Monday afternoon, Reverend Mr. Peterson of Murphysboro officiating, with interment in East Lawn cemetery.

OBITUARY

SEN. THOMAS EMMITT MERRITT full of years, passed to his reward in the still hours of the night before Christmas. For many years he held the center of the stage of action in Salem, in this district and in the State of Illinois. For the past few years, while seemingly frail in body, he has continued to enjoy good health, but had been seriously troubled with very bad eyesight.

Mr. Merritt was born in New York City, April 22, 1832, the son of John W. Merritt and Julia Ann DeForrest, his wife. The Merritts came west in 1840 and settled at Belleville. Here the subject of our sketch attended school and later went to St. Louis, where he was a carriage painter until 1859.

His father had come to Salem in 1851 and established the Salem Advocate (now the Herald-Advocate) and young Merritt followed here in 1859, studying law with P. P. Hamilton. Admitted to the bar in 1862. Elected to the Illinois General Assembly in 1878, serving in the House and the Senate a total of twenty-four years. During this time he was perhaps the most widely known Democratic member and wielded great influence.

On Feb. 3, 1862, he was married to Miss Alice McKinney, daughter of William McKinney, a veteran of the Civil War. She passed away a very few years ago. Children who survive this marriage are Addis D. of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Clara Martin, Miss Harriett Merritt, Salem, Frank F. of Chicago, Harold Thomas and Mrs. Edith Dixon of Evansville, Ind., and Mrs. Lottie Utterback of Centralia.

General Wesley Merritt was a brother to Mr. Merritt. Two brothers, J. D. Merritt and E. L. Merritt, and a sister, Mrs. J. O. Chance, survive.

Funeral services were held on Friday at the family residence, Revs. Chittenden and Temple officiating with short addresses by Sen. Thos. E. Ford of Carlyle and members of the Marion County Bar Association.

Over the river they beckon me—
Loved ones who have crossed to the further side
The gleam of their snowy robes I see,
But their voices are lost in the rushing tide.
And I sit and think when the sunset's gold
Is flushing hill, and river, and shore,
I shall one day stand by the waters cold—
And list for the sound of the boatman's oar.
I shall catch a gleam of the flapping sail,
I shall hear the boat as it gains the strand,
I shall pass with the boatman cold, and pale
To the better shore of the spirit land.
I shall know the loved ones who have gone before—
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be,
When over the river, the mystical river,
The angel of death shall carry me.

OLD-TIME CITIZEN CALLED HOME

FRANKLIN CREE CLAYTON was born April 12, 1838, in Marion county, W. Va., moved with his parents to Ritchie county, W. Va., enlisted in defense of the Union in July, 1861, and served three years.

He was united in marriage to Rachel D. Merideth, Aug. 3, 1861. To this union were born seven daughters and two sons.

He, with his family, moved to Marion county, Kansas, in 1871, from thence to Marion County, Ill., in 1878, where he resided until Aug., 1905, when in quest of health for his wife and family, he moved to Des Moines, Washington.

His wife passed away May 22, 1906. His daughters, Bessie and Ida, soon followed. The eldest son died in infancy, and daughter Rossie in 1903.

He was married to Mary E. Smith, January 16, 1914.

He departed this life April 15, 1919 aged 81 years and 3 days.

He was converted in early manhood, united with the M. E. church, and remained a faithful member until his death. His was a beautiful life, so full and complete that when the summons came he was ready; his faith was unwavering. He was a kind husband and father. He was so filled with His spirit that the Light shined out to those around him.

He suffered intensely for 4 weeks from paralysis and blood-clot, and while family and friends were ministering to him, he often assured them that he was "ready to go." His last words were a murmured quotation of a precious promise in God's Word, with a smile never to be forgotten.

He leaves his wife, four daughters—Mrs. Dona Somerville of Tonti, Mrs. Myrtle Davidson of Randolph, Mrs. Ethel Peck of Des Moines, Wash., Mrs. Irene Pritchard of Seilah, Wash., and one son, Elbert E. of Alaska; fifteen grand-children and two great-grand-children and many relatives and friends to mourn his departure.

His wife and two daughters were with him in his last hours.

Funeral services were at the M. E. church near his home, conducted by Rev. Henry, assisted by Dist. Supt. Langdon and Rev. Rule. We laid him to rest in the little Des Moines cemetery, covered with the beautiful floral offerings given by his many friends.—X

OBITUARY

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MARGRET ELMINA HARMON was born in Cleveland county, N. C., Feb. 8, 1850, and departed this life Feb. 11, 1919, being at the time of her demise, aged 69 years and 3 days.

At about 12 years of age she was converted and united with the M. E. church, South, remaining a steadfast and active member until death. Some fifteen years ago, while living in Colorado Springs, Colo., she professed entire sanctification, adhering to this state of grace during the remainder of life. She was always very active in church and charitable work of all kinds, and continued to minister to the wants of the needy up to the time of her late sickness. She was also identified with the Ladies' Missionary Society and served faithfully and efficiently. She had also been a Sunday school teacher for years and it was the one great desire of her life to lead others to Christ.

Her life was lived in self sacrificing devotion for her family, her relatives and friends. Her cheery, sunny disposition, ever amid pain and suffering which attended toward the close of her life, won for her a large circle of true friends who mourn her departure. Wherever there had been sorrow, she had come to comfort and console. Truly, as near as frail humanity can do so, she followed in His steps, and was a blessing to those around her. She spoke of being glad she did not have to make preparation, on the sick bed, but was ready to meet her Savior when He called her to come home.

She leaves four sisters to mourn her departure—Mrs. Martha Whisnant, Mrs. Mary Charlton, Susan J. Harmon of Salem, and Mrs. Alice Charlton of Paradise, California; her father, mother, three brothers and four sisters having preceded her to the better land.

She has left her work and a vacant chair, we weep for the days that will come no more, for the missing step, for the nameless grace of the tender voice and the loving fact; but not for the soul whose goal is won, whose infinite joy is just begun; not for the spirit enrobed in light, crowned where the angels are tonight.

HONORED MINISTER DIES.

The remains of Dr. George L. Schaeffer, whose death was mentioned in these columns last week, took place on Thursday afternoon, the impressive service being in charge of District Superintendent Taylor.

The burial took place at Evergreen cemetery, Rev. Taylor and Rev. Ward having charge of this portion of the service which consisted simply of the reading of the M. E. burial ritual. The remains were followed to their last resting place by many of our citizens, both inside and outside of Dr. Schaeffer's congregation, who knew him to be a man of integrity, a man who acted as he taught and a citizen of worth and culture.

The visiting ministers were District Superintendent Taylor, Rev. Albright, of Steeleville, Rev. McCammon of Mt. Vernon, Rev. Tucker of Carbondale, Rev. Morris of DuQuoin and the M. E. minister of Benton. There were also present at the funeral Rev. Adam Schaeffer, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Reno, Ill., brother of Dr. Schaeffer; Mr. and Mrs. Arnold of Carmi, the latter a sister of Dr. Schaeffer; Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and Miss Stine of Crossville, Ill., Dr. and Mrs. Philp and Mr. and Mrs. Page of Ewing, Ill.

George Lewis Schaeffer was born of German parentage in Mt. Carmel, Wabash county, Ill., May 4, 1852. He was the second son of six children, of whom one sister and two brothers are still living. The earlier years of Dr. Schaeffer's young manhood were spent in teaching in which vocation he was quite successful. He had strong liter-

ary tendencies, and though having had the advantage of only such educational privileges as the schools in his native town afforded in those earlier days, he gave evidence of marked ability both as a speaker and a writer. He was united in marriage to Miss Laura E. McCraey of Wabash county, May 4, 1876. To this union one son and two daughters were born. In 1879 he was called to the gospel ministry. His first and only pastorate in the Lutheran church was at Camden, Ind., where he took charge June 1, 1899, and continued there three years. Then because of some discouraging conditions he took up journalistic work and entered the editorial rooms of the Elkhart, Ind., Monitor. In June, 1883, he became city editor of the South Bend Register. March, 1884, he became a member of the editorial staff of the South Bend Times. But the voice which had called him to the ministry was not silenced, and in 1886 he became a member of the Southern Illinois Conference of the M. E. church and was placed on the Albion circuit where he and another minister shared eight appointments. In 1888 he was stationed at Sumner where he remained three years. In 1891 he was transferred to Arkansas to become pastor of the first M. E. church of Little Rock for three years. On account of failing health he was compelled to give up the work of a city pastorate and took up missionary work in Southern Arkansas for two years. During this time he organized several churches. The succeeding two years he was pastor at Beebe and Judsonia. He was then appointed Presiding Elder of the Ft. Smith Dis-

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... with headquarters at Ft. Smith.

During these strenuous years in Arkansas his health was seriously undermined, and after serving the church at Russellville four years he returned to Illinois, and for nine months was pastor at McLeansboro. At the next conference he requested to be appointed to a country charge and was pastor at Crossville for two years. The next two years he was at Ewing and then took charge of the M. E. church at Chester, from which field the Master called him to his eternal reward. The untimely death of his son Arthur on November 24, 1911, was a great shock from which he never recovered. He spent several weeks in Florida with a view of recuperating his shattered health, but on his return his most intimate friends saw little improvement. He continued bravely, however, in his work until Saturday, May 30, 1911, and just at the breaking of the day his eyes were closed to the scene of earth and opened to the glories of the Eternal City. But his work is not ended. Even as the tree continues to bear fruitage long after the planter has passed away, so the fruitage of Dr. Schaeffer's earthly ministry will continue during the years to come, and its full measure will be shown only when the last golden sheaf is brought into the Master's garner.—Chester Tribune.

John Bell Chandler

Taps were sounded at Smith cemetery twelve miles north of town Monday afternoon when Corporal John Bell Chandler, venerable citizen of Salem and veteran of Nashville, Chickamauga, and scores of other fierce battles of the Civil War, was put to rest for the last long bivouac. He was 74 years old.

The funeral services were conducted by the J. S. Chandler Post, G. A. R. Pall bearers, selected from the old comrades of the dead warrior were: J. T. Davis, David Shultz, Smith Bagwell, C. L. Freeman and Henry Steele.

Corporal Chandler saw three years of service in the Civil War. A member of the Seventh Illinois Cavalry, he trooped with Sherman to Atlanta, took part in Greerson's famous raid, and was with Thomas' army at Chickamauga. Among the old veterans he was known as the most devoted member of the local G. A. R. Post. He had been an invalid for two years.

Obituary-Lynch

Died on the morning of Nov. 18 1914 E. C. Lynch in his 79th year. The deceased was born Apr. 18 1835 and was married in 1860 to Mary E. Talbert of Tonti who preceeded him in death 27 years ago. To this union four children were born, two of whom died in infancy. For the past 9 years the deceased has made his home with his brother, George L. Lynch where he was living at the time of his death, which was the result of a second stroke of paralysis.

The deceased was a man of sober habits, upright in his dealings with his fellow men and held the esteem of his neighbors.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. A. Docker from the home of the deceased's brother Geo. L. Lynch on the day following his demise.

In Memoriam.

Daniel L. Basom was born in Perry Co., Ohio, Oct. 20, 1832. In early life he, in company with his parents, moved to Licking Co., Ohio, where he grew to manhood.

He was united in marriage to Miss Sarah C. Coomes, Feb. 8th, 1854. To this union 9 children were born, 4 having died in infancy. He, with his family, came to Marion county, Ill., Oct. 1st, 1868, locating on his farm in Redlick Prairie, where he resided until his death. A widow and five children survive him, namely: John W. and Joshua Basom, Mrs. Elizabeth Hite, Mrs. Louisa Griffin, and Mrs. Ellen Heistand, who reside in the neighborhood near the old homestead.

In the spring of 1895, he united with the Primitive Baptist church, his membership being with the Summit Prairie church, where he remained a consistent member until overtaken by affliction, and after enduring months of pain and suffering, he passed peacefully away on Friday morning, Jan. 28th, 1910, aged 77 years, 3 months and 8 days.

Funeral services were held at the Summit Prairie Baptist church on Sunday at 12 o'clock, conducted by Elder Perry Vandevier, of Iola, in the presence of a large number of relatives and sympathizing friends, after which, the body was interred in the cemetery at that place.

OBITUARY

Van Kagy, son of Lewis H. and Filena Warner Kagy, was born near Salem, Ill., Dec. 30, 1870; departed this life, Feb. 12th, 1911, aged 40 years, 1 month, 12 days. His boyhood was spent in the parental home in Marion county. In early manhood, he went West, and was active and energetic in many cities

near our western coast. England and South America were visited, and for several years his home was in Providence, R. I. The last four years were spent in New York City where his summons to the Great Beyond came while he was at his post of duty. His cheerful disposition and pleasant manner made for him many friends wherever he went.

In all his travels and various opportunities to meet temptation, he kept his moral courage and never used strong drink or tobacco in any form, and never formed bad habits so common to many young men. He was a member of I. O. O. F. at Oakland, Cal.

His widowed mother, four sisters—May, Ethel and Mrs. Dollie Statten, of this county, and Mrs. Maggie Stormont of St. Louis; four brothers—Ernest, and Homer of this county, Arthur of Lawrence, Kan., and Mason of North Yakima, Wash., besides many other relatives and friends are left to mourn his departure.

While our hearts are almost paralyzed by this sudden grief, we turn to God's word for help and read that Jesus Christ, our elder Brother, suffered and died for us, "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life;" and we rejoice to know that a time will come when there will be no more death, and God shall wipe away all tears.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. McVicker of Salem at Summit Prairie church, Friday, and the body followed to its last resting place by a large concourse of friends. cannot reasonably hope to find in diminished cane-sugar crops, the

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**CONSORT OF VAN
B. WEBSTER DEAD**

Mrs. Susan J. Carrigan—Webster died on last Thursday afternoon at the residence of her son-in-law and daughter, James O. Shanafelt and wife of Selma, after a brief illness at the age of 71 years. She was a daughter of Madison Carrigan and wife, and was one of several children, only one of which survives her—Mrs. Oliver Outhouse of Odin.

She wedded Van B. Webster in 1859, who departed this life in 1908.

Besides other relatives and friends, she is survived by six children—Francis Nichols, Nettie Shanafelt, Harriet Smith, Susan Cruse, James and Cyrus Webster.

Funeral services were held on Friday afternoon at the J. O. Shanafelt home, conducted by Rev. H. C. Temple, after which the interment was in Carrigan cemetery near the old homestead where she was born and grew to womanhood.

The DEMOCRAT extends condolence to the bereaved relatives.

**A MARION COUNTY BOY
DIED IN THE SOUTH**

Frank V. Arnold, late of Foster township, died on Wednesday of last week at Hammond Louisiana, to which place he went several weeks since for the benefit of his health, he having been long afflicted with consumption. He was known here as the "Marion County Constable," and was an honest, industrious young man. During various terms of circuit court here, he served as bailiff, and was faithful in the discharge of his official duties. His body was interred in the cemetery at Hammond, Louisiana, in conformity to his request. He was a son of Jones Arnold and wife of Foster township, to whom we extend sympathy.

Mary Catharine Harmon was born near Salem, Ill., August 4th, 1859. She died at her home near Salem, Ill., Nov. 14th, 1905. She was a light-hearted, happy girl, possessing a keen sense of humor and a strong love for justice, which made her popular with her associates.

In early womanhood she got right with God, joined the Baptist church, and lived a practical Christian life. Her life seemed fuller of trials than the average life, yet she accepted them with such resignation that they sweetened her nature and made her sympathetic with others in trouble. Did some one have a keen sorrow, Kate was with them to cheer and comfort. If some one rejoiced, she was ready to rejoice with them. That none knew her but to love her, was manifested by the many words of consolation and cheer that was constantly poured in upon her during her last illness. They came from old friends and new friends, from old and young; all were anxious for her recovery. She made a heroic struggle to live. She said, "I love this world, I love my home and friends and would like to stay, but if it is God's will that I leave it all, then His will be done. He has a place over there for me." Her cheerful, sunny smile was a benediction to those who cared for her in her last illness. Always considerate for the welfare of others and anxious to cause no trouble. Her courage was a wonder to those who failed to see her faith in God's wisdom.

May 13, 1902, she was united in marriage to M. D. Stevenson. She was a cheerful, devoted wife. She leaves her husband, her father and many friends to mourn her demise. She will be greatly missed. Her life here is now ended, her suffering is over, but the spirit she leaves behind her will gladden the hearts and purify the lives of all who knew her. Such is God's mission for each life, yet few try to fulfill it as faithfully as Kate did.

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Brought Back for Interment.

Frank M. Kagy was born Nov. 19th, 1848; entered into rest, Jan. 17, 1910 aged 62 years. He was the youngest living son of Christian and Anna Kagy. He was born and raised in Marion county. His father died when he was quite young; his mother lived to see him raised to manhood. He resided with her until the fall of 1870 when he went to Salem as a clerk in Granville Pace's dry goods store. While in Salem he professed religion, and joined the C. P. church. He subsequently went to St. Louis where he obtained employment with the Shapleigh Hardware firm; was sent West as a "drummer" for this house, and located in Seattle, Washington, where he died. His body was brought here and interred in the Old Baptist cemetery in Summit Prairie beside his mother. Only two brothers and one sister survive him, John H. and William Kagy and Dollie Brubaker.

We knew him best as a boy, kind and self sacrificing for his mother. He regretted to leave her, and grieved when the old home was sold. As a neighbor he was honest and generous, and many of the old friends remember "Grandmother's" and "Aunt" Anna's hospitable home, with its dear old family Bible, the comfort of "Grandmother" in her lonely widowhood. A son raised to manhood in such an atmosphere could not erase its memory. Three score years and ten is man's allotted time to live. "Uncle Frank" did not live out his days. The Apostle says, "it is appointed once unto man to die; after this the Judgment." We hope for him an eternal peace and a happy reunion with many dear ones gone Home to eternal rest.

CLARA HOLSTLAW.

In Memoriam.

Mrs. Eliza A. Smith was born near Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 27, 1822, died at Culver, Kansas, Jan., 25th, 1910, aged 87 years, 10 months and 28 days.

When four years of age she went with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Chance, to Marion County, Ill., where she spent the most of her life.

At the early age of thirteen she gave her heart to the Savior, and united with the M. E. church, of which she was a devoted member until she came to Kansas, two years ago, when she united with the Presbyterian church of this place.

In 1839 she was united in marriage with Willis Jones, who died in 1851. In 1856, she was united in marriage with Thomas Boring, who died in 1869. In 1870, she was married to Charles Smith, who died in 1892. He was the father of Thos. M. Smith, of Kinmundy, Ill.

Of her ten children, six—Henry B. Jones, Delphos, Kansas; Mrs. Ellen Boring, Salem, Ill.; Willis B. Jones, Delphos, Kansas; Mrs. Lydia Potter, Culver, Kansas; Wm. Boring, Higgins, Tex., and Thos. H. Boring, Delhart, Tex., survive her. E. Jones, Marion, and Wm. Boring and Mrs. Sophia M. Smith having preceded her to the better land.

Besides her six children, she leaves three brothers, E. Chance, of Crab Orchard, Ill.; J. Chance, Enterprise, Kansas; W. J. Chance, of Patoka, Ill., and one sister, Mrs. G. W. Kretzer, of Odin, Ill., and many near relatives and friends to mourn her demise.

Since coming to Kansas, two years ago, Mrs. Smith has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Lydia Potter, who has most tenderly and affectionately watched over her in a way only love can do.—Delphos, (Kas.) Republican.

LEN JONES-BORING'S

EARTHLY LIFE ENDED

1913

Mrs. Eli W. Boring, one of the old-time and highly respected citizens of this county, died at her late home in Stevenson township on last Sunday. Funeral services were held on yesterday (Wednesday) at the family residence, conducted by Rev. J. H. Ballance, after which the interment was in the Allmon cemetery six miles north of Salem.

Her maiden name was Ellen Jones. She was born in this county, and in her young womanhood, on July 23d, 1861, was united in marriage with Eli W. Boring by Rev. James D Gray.

The twain lived together ever since in this county, in Tonti, Alma, and Stevenson townships, shared each others joys and sorrows till her departure from this life on last Sunday.

Truly will her bereaved husband mourn the loss of a loving companion, and the children, the absence of kind, affectionate, devoted mother. But a happy meeting awaits them in that "house not made with hands, eternal and in the heavens." It remains with them to so live this life so as to join her when their earthly lives are ended.

As one of the intimate friends of the bereaved husband, we tender him and the sorrowing children our sympathy.

All the children were present at the funeral, Mrs. Ettie B. Hite, Mrs. Odie Parks, Mrs. Frank Kagy, Miss Bettie Boring and Charles, Otto and Eli W. Boring, Jr.

The subsequent treatment is precisely that from the amount of copper oxide found decompose already determined, and the remainder parts of copper oxide represents 44.86 of percentages is a simple matter of calculation.

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Commissioner of Agriculture.

A GOOD WOMAN GONE 135

Mrs. Alice Merritt, consort of Hon. T. E. Merritt, departed this life on last Thursday evening at her late home in this city. Most of her life was spent in Salem, where her children were born and grew to manhood and womanhood, and where she was held in high esteem by our citizens generally. She had been in ill health for years, but recently her condition became serious, and hence her demise was not unexpected. She is survived by her aged husband, 3 sons—Addis, Frank and Harold, and 4 daughters—Mrs. Clara Martin, Miss Harriet, Mrs. Lottie Utterback and Mrs. Edith Dixon, and other relatives.

Funeral services were held at the family residence on last Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Chittenden; interment in East Lawn cemetery.

We knew Mrs. Merritt during our 30 years residence in Salem, and from our observance of her as we saw her from time to time in a casual way, she impressed us as being rather of a retiring disposition, free from ostentation, a woman of deeds, rather than of words, and hence a model mother and wife, withal—a good woman. Such is our estimation of her, and hence we can add nothing more significant in extolling her virtues than the implication that she was a good woman, the noblest of God's creation.

WM. McMURTRIE,
Chemist.

OLD PIONEER

Probably Was Oldest Man in County,
Dies Last Friday.

JAMES WESLEY LYNCH was born in Nashville, Tenn., April 20, 1827, and departed this life March 29, 1918, at almost 91 years.

His parents, Charles and Nancy Lynch, came to Salem, Ill., in 1832, and at that time there were only 3 houses in Salem.

He was united in marriage with Melissa Davis, Oct. 23, 1851. For a few years they lived just east of Salem, then came to the present home two miles northeast of this city, where they lived for almost sixty years.

Nine children were born to this union, seven of whom are living—Frank and Charles, who live in the home neighborhood, Mrs. Anna Anglin of Danaker, Mrs. Alice Jett of Odian, Mrs. Angie Stormont and Geo. Lynch of Salem, and Miss Lottie, the youngest daughter, who cared for both the father and mother when they needed her.

Mrs. Lynch was called to the better home almost three years ago.

Mr. Lynch was a kind husband and a good neighbor, and an honest man.

When the Zion M. E. church was organized in 1867, he was very much interested, and did all in his power to help.

He also insisted on his children attending the church services. His seven children and thirteen grandchildren, almost all are members of the church.

Mr. Lynch had a wonderful memory and it was interesting to hear him of his early days. In the summer of 1849, he went with Mr. John Cunningham, Mr. Wylie Cunningham and others, on a trip to Lancaster, Pennsylvania. They drove 500 cattle, traveling at the rate of eight miles a day and finally reached the market.

He was a man of strong temperance principles, this was one cause of his good health and long life.

He has one sister living, Mrs. Mel-Craig of Kansas City.

Funeral services were conducted at home by Rev. Pierre DeLain, a former pastor, and the body was laid to rest in the Egan cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every one for the kindness shown us during the sickness and subsequent death of our father. May God's choicest blessings rest on all.—The Children.

WEATHER RECALLS FOND MEMORIES

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Of 45 Years Ago; Told by the Senior
Editor of The Democrat. Con-
ditions Were Similar Then

Those of us who were of sufficient age in 1873 to have memories to revert back to the first winter months of that year—January and February—will recall the unusually severe cold weather at that period, and the attendant prevalence of snow which continued on the ground for several weeks, by virtue of which various improvised sleds and sleighs were made and used almost universally by the farmers in their various winter industries as conveyances of fodder, straw, hay, wood, saw logs, rails, hoop-poles, etc., in marketing, and in traveling, and the sledges and sledges on business, to church and other places or meetings, etc.

The snow was badly drifted, in places to heights of six feet and more, and at times was so frozen as to permit persons walking on the top thereof without making scarcely an indentation of shoe or boot of the pedestrians, excepting in some places along said drifts where the freezing was less extensive, and perchance one stepped on such place with the result that down he went, feet foremost, almost disappearing from sight, and was only rescued from his plight by the assistance of one or more of his companions, as such experience, doubtless some of the readers of The Democrat may now recall.

Coal as fuel on the farms was not in use in those days, and instead, wood was the universal fuel so used, obtained from what was called the woods, and huge loads of it were thus hauled on sleds, embracing various sizes and lengths, consisting chiefly of ash, sassafras and hickory; and how enjoyable and delightful were the occasions on evenings in company with other "youngsters" seated in a half circle in front of the "fireplace" in which was burning the bright sparkling fire, sending forth good cheer to the frolicsome lads and lassies, whose merry voices rang out with mingled pleasure and happiness, whiled away the time in quietude in the family and his bosom companion whiled away the time in quietude in lamplight, he reading his favorite paper or his Bible, and she knitting, sewing or otherwise making herself "useful as well as ornamental."

Source of Uncle El Purcell's history pages

By fitting up in thirty days
 To deal out Yankee thunder
 Then Uncle Sam in earnest got
 You could see it n his face
 Said Miles, get the soldiers out
 And give the dons a chase.
 Then Miles brought out his wagon
 One that had run for years
 Caught old Union, hitched him up
 And greased the running gears,
 Manila had an ocean fleet
 And siege guns in position
 Twenty thousand fighting men
 And stores of amunition;
 And Dewey, sailing up the bay
 Espied them in their shelter
 He opened up his many guns
 And knocked them helter skelter.
 Then Shafter, with his Yankee hosts
 Caused us all to wonder
 By landing safely on Cuba's coast
 Without a single blunder.
 Then he formed his skirmish line
 And sent out General Wheeler
 Not to fight a battle then,
 But only as a feeler.
 Cevera would blow up our forts,
 Sink our ships and deal us thunder.
 But just as he and his Spanish crew
 Grew jubilant and defiant
 Old Schley steamed up and shut him in
 And bottled up the giant,
 Now Cevera made a bold dash for
 freedom
 He thought he could catch old Schley
 asleep
 And then he would out speed him
 But the Yankee admiral always slept
 With one eye fully open.
 He had his guns double charged.
 To give the dons a doping.
 And Schley convinced the Spanish
 crown
 That his ships were hard and flinty
 For he sent the Spanish navy down
 To sleep with old McGinty.
 May the laurels won by our navy
 never wither as on the ocean it goes
 and as it sails hither and thither may
 it conquer all our national foes.
 In the language of Gen. Grant, "Let
 us have peace," for Gen. Sherman
 said, "War is hell." I am opposed to
 this old Roman system of expansion.
 That is what destroyed the ancient
 Roman Republic. It were better for
 the U. S. and worse for the fishes
 if the Phillipine Islands were afloat
 out into the Pacific ocean and sunk.
 Those half breeds are so saturated
 with neiness that in heroic enoison

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the fishes and sharks that reer up
 their carcasses after they were dead.
 I know, for I have been there, in the
 city of Manila, P. I.

I am not in favor of annexing any
 more territory to these U. S. unless
 it (the territory) produces something
 beside insurrections and rebellions.
 We want territory that produces men
 Mexico could well afford to give her
 her territory for one great man
 Washington or a Lincoln. Some one
 says tell us about Teddy Roosevelt,
 the lion hunter, he killed tame lions
 in Africa, went to Rome tried to em-
 brace the Pope but his holiness turned
 him down from there to London and
 told John Bull in a great speech how
 reap the harvest we, ourselves have
 sown. Now that Lincoln's work

A PILGRIM SONG.

So deep the dust, so thick the fog, so
 dark the day and long,
 But somewhere on the pilgrim way my
 heart has heard a song,
 A song of hope and happiness for through
 the mists I see,
 The way I tread is but a thread in God's
 own tapestry.

Above the dust and past the fog, beyond
 the world we see,
 The single threads are woven safe with
 the tapestry;
 And some are gold and some are gray
 but everyone is blest.
 Enough to weave and just believe the
 Master-mind knows best.

So through the dust, amid the fog, how
 ever long the day,
 With smiling eyes I'll follow on nor doubt
 it is the way:
 Content to know I have a part in God's
 eternal plan,
 That He designed, that Master-mind, a
 left the threads to man.

Fiftieth Anniversary

On Wednesday evening, October
 4, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Leckrone, of
 this city celebrated their fiftieth
 wedding anniversary. The celebra-
 tion was quiet, the children of the
 estimable couple gathered in the
 evening and spent the time socially
 after which refreshments were serv-
 ed.

Mr. and Mrs. Leckrone are among
 the pioneer residents of Salem. They
 have three children—James Ernest
 and Mrs. T. C. Kagy—all of whom
 are well respected among our resi-
 dents. George Leckrone, a bro-
 was also in att the



R. Wilson's Wood pile on the farm

**Wm. H. Smith Died
At Kirksville, Mo.**

1922
William H. ("Billie") Smith, formerly a resident of this city, died in a sanitarium in Kirksville, Mo., November 24. Mr. Smith had made the journey from his home in Lewisport, Mont., to Kirksville for an operation that he had hoped would relieve him of an ailment of long standing. The operation was performed and Mr. Smith lived only four days after the ordeal. "Billie," as he was known to many Salem people, was the son of B. B. Smith and a nephew of D. D. Haynie. In 1885 he graduated from the college of Liberal Arts and Sciences at Champaign and for the past several years has been practicing law in Lewiston and lecturing throughout the northwest.

He is survived by one son, Samuel Otto Smith (name since changed to Kell) of Salem, and the following brothers and sisters: Charles B., of Urbana, Ill.; Sarah Agnes Brown, of Bellingham, Wash.; James H., of Mt. Vernon, Wash.; Miss Mary H. Smith of Mt. Vernon, Wash.; and Isham Nicklet Smith, of Portland, Ore. The remains were taken to Urbana, Ill., where the funeral was held Wednesday, Nov. 29, with interment in a cemetery there.

A Public Reception

**A. W. Songer to Celebrate
his 90th Birthday Anniversary
Next Thursday**
—1922

Mr. A. W. Songer of this city will celebrate his 90th birthday anniversary Thursday November 2nd. His daughter, Mrs. J. T. Brown, will give a public reception for him at the Songer home and cordially invites the public to pay Mr. Songer a visit from 1:30 P. M. on.

Mr. Songer has been a resident of our community for 55 years, having come here in 1867. He is a veteran of the Civil War and a retired successful business man.

Every one in this community owes this citizen a visit on this day. No presents will be accepted.

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Obituary

Miss Flossie L. Harris

Flossie L. Harris, daughter of Wesley and Mary Sherwood Harris was born in Kinmundy, Illinois, July 12th 1890 and passed away Sept. 30, 1920 at the Effingham Hospital aged 30 years, 2 months and 18 days. Flossie was fourth in a family of five children. Three, Arthur, Nola and Flossie have passed into the great beyond, while Roy and Earnest are still here to comfort the father and the afflicted mother. Flossie was graduated from the Kinmundy High School in 1910, since which time she has been energetic in her work at a Restaurant, where she was brought in contact with all classes of people, who speak of her as pleasant and accomodating, especially to the business men of our community speak of her as a cheerful, clean minded and courteous girl.

My acquaintance with Flossie began in Room L. of the Kinmundy School, where I was her teacher. The same sunny disposition which characterized her after life, was shown here, our friendship as teacher and pupil has never been broken. She for some years was a member of the Presbyterian S. S. her teachers were Mrs. Loyd and Mrs. Cameron, she afterwards entered the M. E. S. S. where Miss Minnie Steuber was her teacher with but few exceptions. Flossie spoke very affectionately of her teachers in the schools and the S. Schools always emphasizing her words, by their good influence which had followed her through life. The following is a tribute from her mother, "Flossie always told the truth and was kind

to her mother," as all the family.

Flossie's health has not been good for almost a year, but for the last six months she has been a "Shut in" at home. Everything has been done by loving hands for her recovery and comfort, but of no avail death claimed her. She knew the end was coming and made all arrangements for her funeral, she appreciated every kindness of neighbors, friends, Lodge (Rebekah Lodge of which she was a member) and other organizations all veing with each other to show kindness to this worthy girl. She repeatedly said, "I lie here and try to do something I have done to all this kindness, but can't do anything." A friend said, Flossie it has been the little kindnesses and courtesies you have always done that counts and we are now glad to show you we have appreciated them.

Thus has lived in our midst one who will be remembered by what she has done. No sinless ones go to and fro on the earth, we are all faulty and full of mistakes, but each has the power to do the little kindnesses and say the loving words which make life worthwhile. Our hearts go out in sympathy to the father and mother in their loneliness and to the two brothers who have been so kind and loyal to Flossie. May heavens blessing rest upon them all.

Thanks, to our friends who so faithfully ministered to us during the sickness and passing of Flossie. You do not know how much we appreciate your every kindness. The beautiful flowers, the touching music and words of comfort by the pastor, also to the ones who so kindly tended the use of autos.

We thank you all, and may Heaven bless you.

The Harris family

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NOAH BRUBAKER

AGED NINETY YEARS

June 28th was the 90th anniversary of the birth of Noah Brubaker of Stevenson township, four miles east of Salen. The occasion was fittingly celebrated at his home with a dinner at the noon hour enjoyed by his large family of children, grand-children and great-grand-children, and afterwards a reception held in his large shady yard for neighbors and friends who came to show their respect to their oldest citizen.

He was the third son of Abram and Elizabeth Brubaker, and was born near Lancaster, Fairfield county, Ohio, June 28th 1824. He came with his father's family to Marion county, Illinois, in 1842. The old homestead is near New Bethel church.

December 7th, 1848, he was married to Catherine Hite, eldest daughter of Andrew and Catherine Hite, an other pioneer family living in Summit Prairie near the Baptist church of that name. They went to housekeeping at his present home, and he has lived there continuously for nearly sixty six years.

This union seemed to exemplify the creator's idea of marriage. It was a union of souls. Throughout their sixty-one years of married life, they were indeed one in thought; always lovers, they grew closer in thought as time passed. Their solicitude for each other in their declining years was a delight to their friends. Their life together seemed to be one long golden day.

When they celebrated their 50th anniversary, they had with them their ten children and families. A

new months after celebrating their 61st anniversary. "Aunt Kate" passed on to the home beyond where she doubtless is awaiting his coming.

"Uncle Noah" is the only one living of his father's family, his brother Eli, having died a few years ago, aged 87 years, and his brother Jacob, died a year later, aged 81 years.

He has ten living children, fifty grand-children and forty-two great-grand-children. His children are, Oliver and Van of Kansas, Ross of Oklahoma, Mrs. Ruth Fulton of Arizona, Mrs. Alice Whitney of Carbondale, Mrs. Minnie Knisley of Omega, Leslie of Florida, Lee, Arthur and Andrew of Stevenson township. The latter with his family, lives with his father and cares for him.

"Uncle Noah" has lived the simple life, and retained his faculties to a remarkable degree.

A slight deafness has been his only trouble for years, with a gradual decline of strength. His cheerful, genial nature and honest, upright life has won the respect of his neighbors and friends who came in large numbers to, congratulate him on his 90th birthday, and to wish him as many more birthdays as he has health to enjoy.—X

YOU AND I

Somewhere, somehow, I know not when,
But you and I will meet again;
And you will clasp my hand, and say
"Dear little hand," just as one day
You said it long ago, ere Fate
Our paths divided, ah, too late.
How long ago, those vanished years!
How dim, seen through a mist of tears!
And yet the hope will never die,
That we will meet, just you and I,
And know that all these long years
through
We to each other have been true.
S. M. M.

Obituary.

Mrs. Kirk Crossett, nee. Lill Aline Merryfield, has gone with the falling of the leaves. She has passed away with the fading of the flowers.

The wild flower and the violet they perished long ago; And the brier rose and the orchids died amid the summer glow; But on the hill the golden rod and the aster in the wood, And the yellow sunflower by the brook in autumn beauty stood Till fell the frost from the clear cold heaven, as falls the plague on men, And the brightness of their smile was gone from upland, glade and glen.

Where are the flowers, that lately sprang and stood, In brighter light and softer airs—a beauteous sister-hood, Alas! they are all in their graves; the gentle race of flowers, Are lying in their beds with the fair and good of ours.

"Yet not unmeet it was that one like this dear friend of ours, so gentle and so beautiful—should perish with the flowers."

POPULAR YOUNG MAN DEAD

Hall ("Boots") Merritt who recently successfully underwent a surgical operation at the Hospital, and was recovering, on last Monday was seized with an attack of tetanus (lockjaw) which physicians state resulted from a puncture from a nail received several months ago, and his condition continued critical until on Wednesday at 5:10 p. m. when it terminated in his death.

He was a son of C. D. Merritt and wife of this city, and as a young man born and raised in Salem, his congeniality and winsome ways served to make him popular among his entire acquaintance.

We join the many friends of his parents, brother and sisters and grand-parents, H. R. Hall and wife and Mrs. Maggie Merritt in extending condolence.

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OBITUARY

Roseann C. Hartlin was born in Pike county, Ohio, May 14th, 1835. In 1838 she, with her parents, came to Marion county, Illinois, where she resided until eight years ago, when she moved to Champaign.

On September 20th, 1854, she was united in marriage to Thos. Cole. To this union were born four children—Seth, Edgar, Cora J. and May. The father and three children preceded her to the Great Beyond.

She professed faith in Christ in her youth, and united with the M. E. church, and was a true and loyal christian until her death, which was on March 4th, 1914.

She leaves to mourn her demise, one daughter—Cora J. Meneely of Champaign, four grand-children, one great-grand-child, two sisters and a host of relatives and friends.

Funeral service was held in Alma in Methodist Episcopal church on Friday, March the 6th, conducted by the Pastor, Rev. Pierre DeLain, and interment was in East Lawn cemetery, at Salem.—X

May ED WILSON DEAD 1-14

T. E. Wilson died on last Sunday at his late home 1 1/2 miles south of Alma, aged 47 years. He was one of Marion county's best citizens, respected and esteemed highly by all who knew him. He was a native of this county, and resided on the old homestead of his father, George Wilson deceased, where he was born.

For several years past he was associated with H. P. Smith in the insurance business.

He is survived by his widow and four children, besides brothers, sisters and other relatives and many friends.

We extend condolence to the bereaved family.

**A FORMER TONTI
March 4th
1914
RESIDENT DEAD**

Mrs. Rose Ann Cole died on the 4th instant at her late home in Champaign. The body arrived here on Friday, and was interred in East Lawn cemetery by the side of her deceased husband, Thomas Cole, who died about 25 years ago.

Deceased was one of a family of the early settlers of this county, the Hartlines. She was noted for her hospitality and congeniality, and as a neighbor and friend was unsurpassed in qualities characteristic of an ideal one.

Of her immediate relatives she is survived by an only child, Mrs. Daniel Meneely of Champaign, grand-children and two sisters—Mrs. Amanda Tomlinson of Alma, and Mrs. Bell Cole of Eureka.

**Two Alma Citizens
May 10
Passed Away Sunday**

Death visited Alma twice on Sunday, taking T. E. Wilson and John Eagan Sr., two of the most highly respected citizens.

T. E. Wilson died from the effect of a sudden stroke of heart disease at 11 o'clock a. m. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson and was born 47 years ago one mile south of Alma. For fifteen years he had been superintendent of the M. E. Sunday School. He was a prominent member of the Odd Fellows and Woodmen lodges. He is survived by his wife and the following children: Glen, Bruce, Mildred and George. A large throng of mourners attended the funeral services at the M. E. church at 12 o'clock on Tuesday. Interment was at the Wilson cemetery.

John Eagan Sr., aged 77 years, died at 6 o'clock a. m. He was born in Tennessee in 1837 and came to Illinois in 1840. On November 15, 1857, he

was married to Ellen E. Carrol, who died in 1908. He is survived by the following children: R. B. Eagan of Alma township, J. T. Eagan of Stevenson township, Mrs. Josie Boring and Miss Etta Eagan of Alma, and Miss Emma Eagan of Salem. Funeral service was held at the residence at 130 o'clock on Monday, and the body was laid to rest at the Frank cemetery north of Salem.

TWO OLD SOLDIERS ANSWERED LAST ROLL CALL

Recent deaths of two prominent citizens of this county, of which we did not learn until after we published our last week's issue, were that of J. Henry Shaffer and H. C. Farson.

The demise of Mr. Shaffer was on the 27th ultimo at his late home in Alma township, at the age of 73 years. He was numbered among our very best citizens, and by his kind disposition and pleasant demeanor and congeniality, was well liked by all who knew him.

He came to this county from Indiana in 1854, and remained here until his demise. He was a soldier of the Civil War, a volunteer in the 40th Illinois regiment, and received wounds at the battles of Shiloh and Kenesaw Mountain, and was honorably discharged at Louisville, Kentucky, August 5th, 1865.

In 1876 he was joined in wedlock with Miss Adaline Foster. Of this marriage he is survived by five children—William H., Thomas A., James F. and George A. Shaffer and Mrs. Sarah Charlton.

Funeral services were held at Pleasant Grove church, and the interment in Wantland cemetery.

sugar cane, in the maples of our forests.

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Chas. T. Dean was born Aug. 18 1852 in Marion county his parents died when he was quite young he was left to fight the battles of life by him-self and under these conditions he grew up to man hood in this his native county. He was married to his bereaved companion Miss Sarah Rush Nov. 14 1875 To this union was born three children two girls and one boy, the two girls having preceded him to the great beyond leaving only the boy Dr. Noia Dean who resides at Sumner Ill with a little daughter Jannett. He also leaves two brothers and two sisters Mrs. Jas. McCune and Mrs. H. B. Sullens both of Alma besides a host of friends and acquaintances to follow on till we come to to meet him again. He was converted and united with the M. E. Church about thirty four years ago in which relation he continued until the day of his death. Those of you who knew him will remember that he was always active in his Christian duties ready to give a reason for the hope with in him. Bro. Dean began life in moderate circumstances and amidst difficulties worked his way up and by integrity frugality and industry won the confidence and esteem of his neighbors and fellow citizens and reached a degree of success which afforded him a comfortable old age in view of which a few months ago he rented out his farm and after perfecting his arrangements moved to Sumner so that he might be near his son and little family and enjoy the pleasures of a some what retired life. All went well until some fourteen or fifteen days since he contracted a severe cold developing into pneumonia which proved fatal and so on March 25 at about 5:30 just as the sun was sinking in the west and the shadows were lengthening he passed into rest. We feel that we have lost the presence of a good man and that he is safe at home. The remains were brought to Kinmundy and the funeral conducted by his pastor, Rev. Proctor of Sumner on Friday in the presence of a host of relatives and friends and his body was laid to rest in the Evergreen cemetery to await the coming of his Heavenly Father.

FORMER ODIN WOMAN DIED IN LOUISIANA

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On Friday evening, March 12th, 1915, Mrs. A. E. Puleston departed this life at her late home in Amite, Louisiana, the result of a stroke of paralysis while in the drugstore of her brother-in-law, Mr. D. B. Morse. She was promptly taken to her home, and medical aid summoned, but she did not regain consciousness, and expired shortly after the stroke.

She was consort of the late John Puleston deceased, and for many years the family were residents of Odin, this (Marion) county and also well and favorably known in Salem and throughout the county.

She was a sister of Mrs. Maria Brunton-Morse, for many years a resident of this city, but now of



Amite, Louisiana, and a sister of Thomas J. Fulton of Carrigan township, this county, all numbered among the best families of our county, and highly esteemed accordingly.

The John Puleston family moved to Amite, Louisiana, 23 years ago, and soon were recognized as valuable adjuncts to the inhabitants thereof, and in subsequent years ranked among the best and most useful people of that place. Mr.

Puleston died a few years ago, but Mrs. Puleston continued on in her good word and works till her end came as above stated.

She was one of the pillars of the Baptist church, and her mission was to further Christ's kingdom in the world by her kindly ministrations and service for the Master.

The press of her home town devoted much space in paying tribute to her, eulogistic of her kindly words and deeds of love, from which we quote the following:

"Her life was a beautiful example of Christian faith and in her Sunday school work here she has helped to mold the lives of many of our young men and young women who found in the life of Mrs. Puleston the very embodiment of all the Christian graces. As a fitting tribute to her work in the church and Sunday school, a day has been set aside as a memorial to her.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Baptist church at 3 o'clock. All the local pastors with Dr. Perryman and Rev. G. G. Thomas were present and took part in the beautiful and impressive service. Many sorrowing relatives and friends followed the remains to the last resting place, where under a mound of beautiful floral offerings she was left to sleep until the resurrection morn.

Deceased is survived by one son Allen Puleston, one daughter, Mrs. John Dahlstrom, both of this place, one brother and three sisters in Illinois, one sister in Amite, Mrs. D. B. Morse, and several grandchildren.

IN MEMORIAM

Miss Mary J. Pace, daughter of W. W. and Jane Pace, was born in Mt. Vernon, Illinois, November 24th, 1830; removed with her parents to Salem, Illinois in 1833, thus having spent almost her entire life in the city of Salem.

She was united in marriage with Granville R. Pace, August 18th, 1852. To this union five children were born—Mrs. Lenora B. Vogt, Mrs. H. Maude Schaeffer both of

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this city, and Frank T. Pace of Brooklyn, N. Y., who survive her.

She united with the Cumberland Presbyterian church, January 19th, 1868. She loved her church devotedly, and was untiring in her efforts for all good causes, till her health failed her, and on the afternoon of July 7th, 1914, she peacefully fell asleep.

Her funeral was held on July 10th, 1914, in the Presbyterian church, Rev. C. L. Peterson officiating, after which her remains were laid to rest in East Lawn cemetery beside that of her beloved husband who preceded her to the Great Beyond some twenty years ago. Just as the sun was sinking in the west, we left her amid a mound of beautiful floral tributes, thinking what a sweet benediction it seemed thus to say—good bye, to one whom we had loved so long and well.—X.

MRS. HIRAM ORR'S EARTHLY CAREER ENDED

Again grim Death with his keen sickle, has entered our midst, and removed from us a loved one, one whose vigor and ambition has been undaunted while descending the slope of age.

Mary Basom, daughter of Joshua and Margaret Basom, was born in Muskingom county, Ohio, November 22nd, 1830. There she grew to womanhood, removing later with her parents, to Licking county, Ohio. There on October 10th, 1849 she was married to Hiram Orr, continuing to reside there until the year 1868, when they moved by wagon road to Marion county, Illinois, reaching here October 1st, and settling on the farm just south of the present site of the Summit

Prairie church. At this home they lived until September 10th 1913, caring for themselves and the farm up to that time, when they moved to their daughter's home, Mrs. John Brubaker's in Alma township.

She departed this life July 3rd 1914, aged 83 years, 7 months and 11 days. She leaves to mourn her demise—her aged companion, now eighty-five years of age, one daughter, Mrs. John Brubaker, thirteen grand-children and fourteen great-grand-children. Two daughters—Frances Mechling of Glenford, Ohio, and Martha E. Stevenson of Salem, Illinois, preceded her to the tomb within the last sixteen months.

Her religion was of the practical kind, she being at heart a true Baptist, altho she never identified herself with the church, a custom so general in the earlier days. However, she was always found at the church services, unless forced to be absent by sickness.

Her home was one of good cheer and hospitality. Ever solicitous for the physical and moral well being of her children, striving to bring them up in habits of industry and usefulness, striving to make them self-reliant, to equip them for the active duties of life.

The home life of this couple has been of remarkable length, they being permitted to live together and be self helpful for sixty-four years. Theirs has been a successful life, and much of the success has been due to the way she managed her household; but in her busy life, she always found time to assist the needy and distressed. The sick were never forgotten by her, but her charity was dispensed so quietly that only those knew of it who were intimately associated with her.

"He that is faithful in that which is least is bidden to sit at the marriage feast."

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She was a fond and devoted wife, a kind and loving mother, a good neighbor, and will be missed from the community. But,

"We wage not feud with Death.
For changes wrought on form and face,
For we know transplanted human worth
Will bloom to profit elsewhere."

Funeral services were held at Summit Prairie Baptist church on July 5th, conducted by Rev. George Inyart of Olney, and she was laid to rest in sight of the old home.

We desire to thank those who kindly assisted us during our late bereavement.

Hiram Orr,
P. P. Mechling,
Mrs. Edith Brubaker
and Grand-children.

BRIEF OBITUARY

Altha Perkinson, daughter of Dow and Martha Allmon, departed this life April 11th, 1913, at her late home in Des Moines, Iowa, aged 47 years, 7 months and 3 days. Interment was at Des Moines.

She is survived by her husband, W. H. Perkinson, three sons and four daughters and one brother, R. H. Allmon of Denver, Colo., and two sisters, Mrs. Ella Rhodes of near Alma, and Mrs. Alta Jackson of Mussel Shell, Montana, and other relatives and friends to mourn her departure.

Entered Into Rest

At his home Tuesday April 18, 1922 at 2:45 P. M. Charles H. West
Age 76 years, 5 months, 21 days.

The funeral services will be held from the M. E. Church this afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. T. A. Martin of Carlyle officiating, assisted by Local Pastors. Interment in the Evergreen Cemetery under the auspices of Clipper Lodge No. 413, K. of P. and Rosedale Lodge No. 354, I. O. O. F.

FOR OF SUCH

Byron Vincent, son of Wm. G. and Mollie J. Wilson, departed this life on last Saturday morning at the parental home in this city, aged 7 years, 5 months, 9 days.

Nearly throughout his life he had been afflicted with paralysis of the bowels, and much of the time suffered agonies, and truly, the termination of his earthly existence is a great relief to him, a blessing, and while his loved ones mourn his absence from among them, they, no doubt, realize that his taking away is for the best, and are accordingly resigned.

Conscious of the fact that the bereaved parents did all within their power for his relief and comfort, they will have no occasion for future regrets for any omission on their part.

For more than four years we lived neighbors to the Wilson family, and from a personal knowledge

of the care, treatment and attention given little Byron by his parents, we know that they are deserving of well merited praise.

From a human stand-point, we are unable to understand why a little innocent child should have been so afflicted, so made to suffer intense pain as was little Byron. He was of frail body, but possessed a strong intellect, and was a manly little fellow. He was dear to all the neighbors, and hence the bereaved parents have the heart-felt, sincere sympathy of all.

In view of the knowledge that we have of little Byron's great affliction and suffering during his life-time, if for no other reason, we would feel sure that there was a heaven for such as he.

Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the family residence conducted by Rev. C. L. Peterson; interment in East Lawn cemetery.

Why such are afflicted and suffer great pain,
Is more than we're able to know or explain;
But they are made dearer, as we all well know,
Through constant attention when suffering so.

And when their life's ended, of this we feel sure,
They dwell with the angels, are spotless and pure;
No more shall they suffer, but happy are they
Forever with Jesus, the life, truth, the way.

To you, loving parents of Byron, your son,
We know how you loved him, your dear little one;
You did all that you could for his betterment,
And he, without sin had naught to repent.

Would you again meet him and fondly caress,
When your lives are ended, and love him no less?
Then let me impress you, as time passes by,
To both live true christians, till you, too, shall die.

And thus by so living, when time is no more,
You'll join him in Glory on Canaan's bright shore;
No more separation, no sickness or pain
In that Home Over There, where we meet again.

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PELLING-SCHOOL MASH.

worst I was ever bothered
s," said old Jake Palmer,
against his favorite lamp-
d by his favorite crowd
s, "was the time I took Miran-
y Westbrook home from spelling-
school."

Here he stopped and waited for a
solicitation to continue the story, for old
Jake was a man who wouldn't thrust
the stories of his youthful adventures
upon the public without being requested.

"Well, how was it?" asked a by-
stander.

"I'll tell you," said Jake. "You see
I hadn't ever gohe with a girl before,
and I wouldn't have gone that time if
one of my chums hadn't asked her in
my place, first. Ike Walker, he asked
her if she wouldn't let Jake Palmer go
home with her that night, and she said
she would if he'd ask her himself, so
Ike, he came and told me what she said
and then there was no way for me to
get out of it. This happened at recess,
and after recess was over I couldn't
hardly spell, I trembled so. They give
me the word 'meaner' to spell and I
thought it was 'Mirandy' and it made
me blush fearfully; I thought it was a
put up job to make me spell her name.
I thought Ike had given me away, and
I made up my mind to lick him after
seein' Mirandy safe home. I made a
pass at the word, for I knew I'd have it
to do sometime, and I might as well
commence first as last. I can't say just
how I did spell it, but I know they
whooped and yelled for about five min-
utes all over the house. I think I spelled
it 'M-i-r-a-double-n-d-a-y' and then I
forgot and pronounced her whole name,
'Mirandy Westbrook'. Great Caesar!
they liked to have split my ears with
their hollerin' and yellin'. Well, I
spruced up and looked as brave as I
could over it, and after a while we were
dismissed. Ike, he came over and said,
'Now's yer chance, Jake. She's standin'
all alone by herself up yonder.' I
wanted to hit him then, for I thought he
was to blame about that word, but I was
afraid to get into a rumpus for fear that
would spoil my chances for seein' Mi-
randy home, so I shied up to her as easy
as I could and said, 'Ike Walker says
there's a chance for me to see you home
to-night. How is it?'"

"I told him you might go, if you'd
come and ask me about it yourself," she
answered.
"Well," sez I, 'I've come and asked
you, haven't I?' and she said I had, and
it was all right, but I must promise one
thing and that was never to let her pa
and ma know it, for they didn't 'low her
to have company, and her pa didn't like
me very well anyhow for throwin' a
stone and killin' one of his hogs the day
they got into our corn-field. I told her
that there wasn't any danger of me
callin' her pa up out of bed to tell him
about seein' his oldest girl home, so he

and I linked arms and started. If the
boys did some tall hollerin' when I
missed that word, it was nothin' to the
terrific yellin' they done when Mirandy
and me passed out of the door. It was
worse than the day of judgment. After
we had gone on a little ways Mirandy
said I'd get used to it after a while and
wouldn't mind it. I s'pose she meant
the hollerin', but I'd sooner have sworn
off than gone through with it again.
After we got a good piece away from the
school house we'd have got along first-
rate if it hadn't been for some kids about
ten years old that was goin' the same
road, and kept goin' over some rhyme
or other about me, such as

"Mr. Palmer
You must not alarm her
By askin' her to marry
Such a poor farmer."

And

"Bandy-legged Jake
Stole a piece of cake
And was beaten with a stake,"

And all such silly nonsensical rhymes
they kept botherin' us with, till I turned
round and was goin' to ketch two of
them and bump their heads together,
but Mirandy told me to come on and
not be such a calf as to mind them. I
hardly knew what to think of that, but
I guess it was through her love for me
that she said it, she was so anxious to
have me stay with her all the time.

"Well, just when we got to old man
Westbrook's house it commenced rainin'
like blue blazes. I never saw it pour
so hard in my life. Mirandy went in to
see if the old folks were gone to bed,
and came out again and said I'd be safe
enough to come in and wait till the rain
was over if I kept mighty still, and if it
wasn't over yet when her brother came
home, I must hide some place, or he
would tell on me. I went in and set
down at one corner of the fire-place and
Mirandy she set down in the other, and
we set and looked at the fire and at
each other for a long time and listened
to the rain beatin' against the winders.

There was an empty chair setting
t'other side of Mirandy pretty close to
her, so I concluded I'd better go and
set down on that. It would be more
satisfaction to be pretty close, even if
we couldn't talk. So I went across and
set down, never noticin' the rice puddin'
that had been set on the chair in a crock
to cool. The chair hadn't any bottom
in it, but had a board across where the
bottom ought to 've been, and one end
was nearly off; and when I set down
in the rice puddin', which was pretty
warm yet, the end of the board
slid off one side of the chair,
it and me and the board and the
puddin' went crashin' down through
the scatterned over the whole country in the

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PIONEER LIFE.

of Early Days in the West.

BY DR. H. SCOTT.

No. 19.

PRIMITIVE SCHOOLS.

The first school houses of the frontier settlements would be rare curiosities now. They were all alike wherever found. They might rightfully be called log pens. They were built of round logs, chinked and daubed, and roofed with clapboards. The floors were laid with puncheons hewed on the upper side. The benches were puncheons, with rough legs bored in with an inch and a half or two inch auger. Light was admitted through oiled paper windows. A window was one log cut out from end to end. The fireplace was in one end, and nearly the width of the house. A school house was built by associated labor, and sometimes "from the stump" in one day.

There were no school laws, nor school funds; nor were there any school directors. They were made up on the basis of a special contract between the teacher "of the first part" and the individual subscribers "of the second part." Between each subscriber and the teacher there was a separate contract. The subscribers were not jointly bound. The subscribers were styled the "employers." There were no examiners, nor tests of qualification to teach. Schools were never taught more than three months in the year, with the exception of occasionally a Summer school for small children, generally taught by girls. The principal school of three months was taught in the Winter, beginning usually in November.

When a school was to be made up, the teacher drew his "Article of Agreement," and in person presented it to every family living within a reasonable distance. The subscribers wrote their names, and put down in figures opposite, as many scholars as they proposed to send; thus, one, two, three, four, and so on, according to the size the family. The price was from \$2 to \$3 per scholar; and the subscriber was bound to pay, whether he sent all, or part, or more. In the scarcity of money, a great many articles of trade were receivable; and if the teacher were a man of family, the schooling was sometimes paid in work.

Reading, spelling, writing and arithmetic, were taught. The reading books were such miscellaneous volumes as each family had about the house, such as the English Reader, Introduction to the English Reader, Sequel to the English Reader, Preceptor, Columbian Orator, Weem's Life of Washington and Marion, and the Bible and Testament, Webster's and Dillon's spelling book, and small primers, were in all the schools. The most common Arithmetic was Steven Pike's. Grammar was not taught, except the table of words of the same sound, but different in spelling and signification, in the latter part of Webster's spelling book, which was called "The Grammar." There was therefore very little classification in reading, except

the Bible and Testament classes. Or, if there were two or more scholars who had the same books, they read their lessons in classes. The small children were taken, one at a time, by the teacher's knee, and taught from the A, B, C, up to the easy spelling lessons.

Careful attention was given to spelling, and night spelling schools were a universal feature of the early schools. It was an ambition with the scholars to be able to spell, off the book, every word in the spelling book; and there were those who accomplished it. Spelling matches of one school against another were very common, and this was a stimulus to ambition. Special care was also bestowed on the study of arithmetic. ("Cyphering" it was called.) To "cypher" as far as the single rule of three was an achievement. But the working out of difficult sums, which was an ambition, developed some mathematical minds that would astonish the pupils of the better schools of to-day. The writing was done on plain, unruled foolscap, of coarse texture. The scholars

surnished their own rulers and pencils, and made the lines themselves, which also educated them mechanically. It was a part of the master's duty to set the copies for all the scholars, and to make and mend their pens. The goose quill was the universal pen; no other kind was known. Mechanical writing was carried to a fine degree of perfection in those primitive schools. I have seen better writers from those rudimental schools than I have ever seen since. The ink was made of the ooze of maple or oak bark, and copperas.

The discipline of those schools was rigid, as was also the family government in those times. The teacher's authority was absolute, and in which he had the co-operation of parents. It was markedly in contrast with the universal laxity of these modern times. If scholars carried complaints to their parents, the chances were that they were chastised and sent back. The rod was freely used, and the ferule. The ferule was a flat piece of wood a foot or more in length, and was used by delivering one or more sharp whacks on the palm of the open hand, sometimes to the force of raising blisters. But delinquents were not punished without sufficient cause. There were also milder forms of punishment, such as the dunce's cap, and the dunce's stool, which were often more humiliating than the rod or ferule.

In many schools a scholar was appointed each morning to pass around and inspect the hands, each scholar was required to hold out their hands. If any were reported dirty, the party was at once sent to the branch to wash. A refusal to exhibit the hands was punishable. In some schools known to the writer, the inspector had the right to spit on dirty hands. The inspector was responsible for the honest performance of his mission, and was punished for delinquency or false presentation. If he, or she, took the liberty to spit on any one's hands, which was optional, there was no appeal.

Good manners was a cardinal rule in the frontier schools, and was always rigidly enforced. In most of the

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schools the girls were required, on entering the door in the morning, to make their courtesy, and the boys their bow, with uncovered head; and the same on going out in the evening, whether the teachers were in or not; and all were required to go directly home and not loiter by the way. On the way to and from school, when scholars were met by grown persons, they were required to make their obedience, which consisted of the courtesy by the girls and bow by the boys, and they were never to speak unless spoken to, unless the person met were a relative or a special familiar. A violation of any of these requirements, if reported and proved, was punished in school. From the first to the last day of the school term the scholars were under the master, and were held to account for bad conduct away from the school house. Such a thing as a school master being prosecuted, or otherwise abused for whipping scholars in the early history of the country, was never known. And it is not saying too much, I am sure, to affirm, that that era produced a far better class of citizens than the present is likely to do.

The "play time" was an hour at noon. This was mostly spent by the large boys on games of ball. The particular games of ball were, cat ball, corner ball or "bull pen," town ball and anting over. Cat ball was played by four with ins and outs. The ins had the paddle. Town and corner ball were played by any number, with also ins and outs, the ins always being the party that had the ball. The present base ball is the old town ball revised, but with no material change of principle. There were also other sports at play-time—such as running, jumping, hopping, wrestling, base, and pitching quoits—in all of which the master frequently joined the boys with a hearty zest. The signal for taking up school, when the hour was up, was "Books," "Books," "Books," in a loud voice from the school house door, at which play of all kind was instantly suspended, and a rush made for the houses.

Barring out the master was a practice all through the Western country, up till as late as 1840. It may be practiced now in some remote sections, occasionally. It was intended for sport—for a Christmas frolic. Its origin is probably unknown at this day. The purpose of the boys was to obtain from the master (master was always used in the early days; teacher never) a treat of some kind, and usually a holiday; but the principal point in view was fun. The custom had the sanction of a large majority of parents, and therefore there was seldom any opposition offered. The master, though at all times having reason to expect it, was nevertheless kept in the dark as to the time, so that usually, the first intimation he had was when he came to school in the morning and found the door barred on the inside, and a dozen or two of boys, big and little, behind it. The first thing was the presentation of a written article for him to sign, in which was specified the terms upon which the boys would open the door. If he signed it, the matter was settled; if not, the siege began, and kept up for an indefinite length of time, or at least until the fun was all ex-

tracted; but in the end the boys, with rare exceptions, carried the day, and very little use for the master to get a and resist, for the boys always had parents on their side. The teacher, finding this, generally yielded, after torturing the scholars to his own satisfaction. But instances occurred where the master was ducked in a pond or creek, before he gave in. I cannot take space to write the ludicrous scenes I have witnessed in barring out the master, but will speak briefly of one occasion.

The master was a stout, athletic bachelor. The boys carried him to the bank of a deep hole in the creek, to duck him, and had proceeded so far as to cut out a wide gap in the ice. He kept them in parley a good while, on the brink, they or their part hesitating, for the day was bitter cold. At last, by maneuvering, he got them in position, and with a dash, plunged four of the boys headlong into three feet of water, and then took to his heels and ran away. The next morning the treat was on hand.

OBITUARY

Harold Smith, little son of Roy and Susie Hite was born September 20 1914 died Mch 23 1915 aged 6 months and three days.

His going away fills the hearts of his parents with sadness as only a mother and father can know. He leaves other relatives who also mourn his departure.

Little Harold took sick Feb. 22, and in a few days the hard fight for life began, which at times seemed hopeful up to the time when he opened his dear eyes, looked up and smiled and fell asleep in the arms of Jesus.

When we think of the sweet disposition of this dear babe, always so friendly with a smile for every one, and the patience he bore during his sickness, we realize how fair it needs must be—since he lingers There.

Sleep on little darling,
All thy suffering is o'er.
Rest in peace where angels dwell,

Smiling with Jesus forever more
For we know He doeth all things well

Now like a dew drop shrined
Within a crystal stone
Thou'rt safe in Heaven my dove
Safe with the source of love,
The Everlasting Fire
And when the hour arrives
From flesh that sets me free,
Thy spirit may await,
The first at Heaven's gate
To meet and welcome me

and struck on the cat, which was layin' under the chair takin' a nap. The racket all comin' on the cat's back waked her up, and she set up such a yowlin' that it waked the dog—and between the rowlin' of the cat and the howlin' of the dog, and my knockin' around and tryin' to get loose, and Mirandy's laughin', the old folks came a rollin' into the room like a thousand of brick and saw me stickin' in the frame of that old chair with my toes rubbin' agin' my face, and the crock on the floor and me settin' in the crock, while the nice rice that they 'lowed to've had for dinner the next day was splattered all around on the floor and over the cat's back, and the cat itself wasn't feelin' well after so much weight comin' onto it at once."

"Well, how did you get out?" asked one of the bystanders.

"Why, I had to stay there," said old Jake, "till old man Westbrook went over to our house and waked up my dad, and borrowed a saw, and come back and sawed me out, and as soon as I got loose I broke for home, right through the rain without any umbrella, for I was afraid the old man might go for me for killin' his hog, and takin' his girl home from the spellin'."

"And how about the rice?" asked one of his hearers.

"Oh, that was pretty much worked off by the rain agin' I got home, but every body found out about it anyhow. Mirandy never could keep nothin'," and with a melancholy air, old Jake straightened himself up and walked pensively away.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

chosen
AT SET OF SUN.

If we sit down at set of sun
And count the things that we have done,
And counting find
One self-denying act, one word,
That eased the heart of him who heard;
One glance most kind,
That fell like sunshine where it went,
Then we may count that day well spent.
But if through all the life-long day
We've eased no heart by yea or nay;
If through it all
We've done no thing that we can trace,
That brought the sunshine to a face;
No act, most small,
That helped some soul, and nothing cost,
Then count that day as worse than lost.

As that one was rather short, I'll give
another of a slightly different kind:

TOTAL ANNIHILATION.

BY MARY D. BRINE.
Oh, he was a Bowery bootblack bold,
And his years they numbered nine;
Rough and unpolished was he, albeit
He constantly aimed to shine.
As proud as a king on his box he sat,
Munching an apple red,
While the boys of his set looked wistfully on,
And "Give us a bite!" they said.
But the bootblack smiled a lordly smile;
"No free bites here!" he cried,
Then the boys they sadly walked away,
Save one who stood at his side.
"Bill, give us the core," he whispered low.
That bootblack smiled once more,
And a mischievous dimple grew in his cheek—
"There ain't goin' to be any core!"

Thought.

BY REV. F. BLOSSER.

I picked a flint-stone ~~from the sand,~~
'Twas fashioned by a ~~human hand;~~
Polished and shaped with patient skill,
To carry out its maker's will.
That hand and brain to dust have gone,
The thought alone remains so long.

I stood before cathedral towers,
Whose age marked years as mine marks hours.
In stone, a living poem wrought,
Its mighty form a living thought.
The mind that gave that poem birth,
Long ages since passed from the earth.

Thought spans the earth both near and far,
It chains the lightning to its ear;
The powers of earth and air unfold,
To take its form and bear its mold.
And shall the mind that ~~thus~~ wrought,
Be less enduring than the thought?

Where'er we turn, on every hand,
We see a thought embodied stand;
The rolling sea, the surf-beat shore,
The tempest, and the thunder's roar.
Hills, hills, and plains, the very sod,
Are monuments of thoughts in God.

If from the stone the thought we find,
If from the tower we read the mind;
Shall not we from vast nature's scroll,
Head of the Mind that formed the soul;
And from its pages glean this thought—
Nothing can perish God hath wrought?
Wayland, Iowa.

KILLED BY TRAIN

Mar. 20 AT KINMUNDY
1915—

Arthur Humphrey of Kinmundy, aged 58 years, while going to the pumping station on last Saturday night, was struck by an I. C. engine from the effects of which he died shortly after the accident. He was a life long resident of Kinmundy and held in high esteem by all who knew him. Besides his many friends, he is survived by three daughters, a son, a brother and three sisters; of the latter, Mrs. Frank Schwartz of this city. Funeral services were held on last Monday afternoon at the Presbyterian church conducted by Rev. W. D. Richardson.

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B

... about death. We will
 ... paid to those who earn.
 ... gift for which on earth we
 ... set free from bondage to the flesh;
 ... it is turning seed corn into grain.
 ... it is winning heaven's eternal gain.
 ... it means freedom evermore from
 ... pain.
 ... it untangles every moral mesh.

We are so selfish about death. We count
 our grief
 Far more than we consider their relief
 When the great Reaper gathers in the
 sheaf,
 No more to know the seasons' constant
 change;
 And we forget that it means only life.
 Life with all joy, peace, rest, and glory
 rife,
 The victory won, and ended all the strife.
 And heaven no longer far away or
 strange.

—William Croswell Doane.

Think you the dead are lonely in that
 place?
 They are companioned by the leaves
 and grass,
 By many a beautiful and vanished face,
 By all the strange and lovely things
 that pass.
 Sunsets and dawns and the starry
 vast,
 The swimming moon, the tracery of
 trees—
 These they shall know more perfectly at
 last,
 They shall be intimate with such as
 these.
 'Tis only for the living Beauty dies,
 Fades and drifts from us with too brief
 a grace,
 Beyond the changing tapestry of skies

**Brubakers Celebrate Their
 50th Wedding Anniversary**

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Brubaker celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Tuesday at their home east of Salem. They were married January 15, 1874.

The house was beautifully decorated with smilax and candles. A wedding bell was in the room in which they were re-married by Rev. Ham-merson assisted by Rev. W. C. Mahr.

There were about 75 present. Their three children, Mrs. Henry Croell and daughter of Waterloo, Iowa; Rev. Loren Brubaker and wife of Birmingham, Ala., and Charles Brubaker and wife of Salt Lake City.

Lovely refreshments were served, after which the guests departed, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Brubaker many more happy years of wedded life.

Woman vs. Whiskey 143

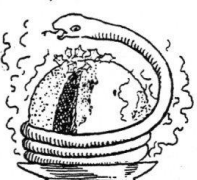
It was the snake that ruined the Eden. It is the snake—alcohol—(wh the Arabic El. Cohol, meaning the I which ruins the later Eden—the home.



Woman and whiskey are natural antagonists. She has been the greatest sufferer from its influence. It has ruined her home, destroyed her children, blighted her life. Women organized the first effectual movement against intemperance. Women have prayed and paid and stayed through all successive temperance movements. It is woman who must meet this new aggression of alcohol against the peace and purity of the home.

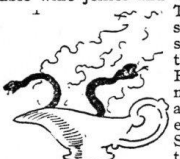
THE SNAKE INTemperance

is a subtle beast. Drive him out of the door, he comes in at the window. Driven from the cellar, from the sideboard, from the kitchen, he now returns wearin



the "very of heaven," masked as a medicine, and recommended as a remedy for human ills.

It is the opinion of eminent physicians that alcohol has done its deadliest work in this disguise. Sick people are weak, and alcohol finds them an easy prey. They warm in their bosoms the serpent which wakes to sting them. The danger of intemperance is in the first use of alcohol. A knowledge of this danger aroused women to banish from their table wine jellies and brandy sauces.



They saw the shadow of the snake fall on their children. How much more perilous is alcohol disguised as medicine! Sick people mistake its stimu-

lating effects for real benefit. They allow the appetite for alcohol to grow on them while they are lulled into a false confidence by the label "medicine" borne by what is in reality a whiskey bottle. "Hard" cider has been called

METHODIST HISTORY IN KINMUNDY.

Paper Written and Read by F. A.
Pruett at M. E. Church Note
Burning and Rally.

Soon after the village now city of Kinmundry, Illinois, was laid out various pastors of Salem circuit had regular appointments in Kinmundry, preaching in the old school house in the southwestern part of town. These pastors were J. B. Woolard in 1858-9, John Thatcher in 1860-1, G. W. Wagoner in 1862.

In the fall of 1863 the Southern Illinois Conference made Kinmundry the head of a circuit and appointed Rev. P. P. Hamilton to the charge. He was returned in 1864 and during this time the old church was built and dedicated, and served the purpose well for which it was built. Here our fathers and mothers worshiped and taught their children to worship the true God and in doing this they laid the foundation of what we enjoy today.

The next pastor was the Rev. J. H. Lockwood who served the circuit two years, 1865-6. He was a good preacher and organizer and had the circuit in good shape. A few years after leaving Kinmundry he went to Kansas and did much for Methodism in that state.

In the fall of 1867 the Rev. I. N. Stagg was sent to us. Kinmundry was made a station but after two or three years was again made a circuit. Bro. Stagg served the charge only one year.

In 1868 Rev. W. S. Sly, the boy preacher, 19 years of age, was appointed to Kinmundry and succeeded well considering environments. During

this year many young people were converted and came into the church, among whom was Rev. Lee Elder. On one occasion as a little girl was going home from church (and by the way, the lady lives in Kinmundry now) said to her auntie, "Bro. Sly preaches so loud I can't hear him." Bro. Sly declared this was the best lesson in elocution he ever received. Another event that the writer remembers well was that as Bro. Sly could not perform the marriage ceremony he acted as best man and Miss N. I. Booth, now Mrs. W. C. Ingram, as bridesmaid at the marriage of myself and Miss Sallie A. Fuqua.

In the fall of 1869 Rev. L. Saulsberry was our pastor for one year.

Rev. V. D. Lingenfelter served the charge for two years 1870-1. He was a strong preacher and did a good work among us. Many of you will

remember him as he lived here for a time after he superannated.

In 1872-3 Rev. A. Ransom was pastor. He was a good faithful worker for the Master.

Rev. W. F. Whitaker was sent to this charge for three years, 1874-5-6, which was then the limit. During this period the church was stronger than at any previous time. Such men as Father Moore and Bros. G. M. Songer, C. Rohrbough, W. C. Squiers and others were men of strong character, and were influencing the lives of others in the community. Bro. Whitaker was an earnest, efficient pastor.

In 1877-8 Rev. G. W. Grabe was our preacher and was quite a revivalist at a union meeting at the M. E. church South. During his pastorate a number of persons were converted, among which were J. P. Whitson, F. C. Smith and others.

In 1879-80-81 Rev. N. B. Cooksey was our preacher. He was a very good man.

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In 1882-3 Rev. N. Bascom served us. During that year we had the greatest revival ever held in the old church. The spirit came on the people with power; many were converted, among them being Jacob Nelson, W. W. Neil and many others.

In 1884 R. M. Gwinn was pastor, a good man but in some ways very eccentric.

John W. Bain came to us in 1885 for one year.

James G. Dee was our preacher in 1886-7. He was a faithful pastor. During the last year of his pastorate a great sorrow came into my home.

In 1888-89-90-91-92 Rev. W. T. Brannum, the most saintly of men and one whom we all loved, was our pastor. He was a good man and went from our midst to heaven.

In 1893 Rev. J. E. Nickerson served us one year.

In 1894-5-6-7 Rev. G. W. Scawthon was our faithful pastor for four years and wielded an influence for good in our community and on taking the superannuated relation came again into our midst and went from us to the Home above.

In 1898-99 and 1900 M. B. Baker was our preacher. I need not comment further as you nearly all remember the preachers from this date on.

In 1901 J. H. Jones was the pastor.

In 1902 Guy Parks was pastor.

In 1903-4-5 N. D. Sweeny served as pastor.

In 1906-7-8-9 J. B. Cummins.

In 1910-11-12 R. D. Woodley, our present efficient pastor.

During the first year of Bro. Sweeny's pastorate we commenced planning to build the new First M. E. church of Kinmundy.

At a meeting of the trustees in the little room over the Farmers & Merchants Bank in this city, the first subscription was started. In a very short time the subscription

amounted to \$2000. Subscription was pushed until about \$4000 was in sight.

A building committee was appointed as follows: C. Rohrbough, chairman, Miss M. A. Songer, W. H. Gray, W. W. Neil and F. A. Pruett. In the winter of 1904-5 some of the brick were put on the ground. During the early months of 1905 the building committee had many meetings to determine what kind of a church we wanted and to find contractors who would build the kind of a church we wanted at a price that was within our reach.

In May 1905 a Rally was held at Gray's opera house. Rev. C. A. Beckett, then pastor at Centra, conducted this service and about \$3500 was pledged, thus assuring the building of the church. This latter sum was secured by issuing shares of stock and a payment of 50c per month on each share. The people commenced to pay and soon the work begun with \$7500 in sight. After much advertising the contract was let to H. A. Griffiths, of Sullivan, Ind., for \$9475. He had been recommended by J. W. Gaddis, the architect. The date of letting the contract was July 15, 1905 and work was commenced a few days later, but preceding this the members and friends met on the ground and after singing and prayer Uncle Sam Ingram removed the first shovel of dirt and many of the members did likewise.

On September 19th M. W. Grand Master C. Rohrbough convened the Grand Lodge in Masonic Hall at nine o'clock a. m. and stated that the object of the communication was that of laying the corner stone of the new First M. E. church in this city. The following is the roster of the officers:

C. Rohrbough, M W Grand Master; C. A. Beckett, M W Deputy Grand Master; J. M. Morrow, W M Senior Grand Warden; E. G. Forshee, Junior Grand Warden; F. A. Pruett, W M Grand Treas; W. W. Neil, W M Grand

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Gd Jun Dea; John Lackey, W M Gd Stew; W. H. White, W M Gd Stew; A S. Schermerhorn, W M Gd Stew; C. S. Neil, W M Gd Stew; Chester A. Guensey, W M Gd Stew; S. S. Chance Mas Oldest Lodge; Fred Pullen Prin. Architect The Grand Lodge then proceeded to the building where under escort of Cyrene Commandery of Centralia, the corner stone was laid in conformity with the ceremonies as required by ancient craft Masonry. The corner stone laying was not only attended by our citizens but also by many out of town people.

The work on the church was pushed forward as rapidly as it could be and was enclosed before real winter weather came on. During the winter months the electric wiring was done, the heating plant was installed, the interior wood work was being done, the seats for the auditorium and chairs for the Sunday school room were purchased and when good weather came on in the spring 1906 work was pushed forward to completion. The plastering, frescoing and painting, the last of these finishing touches was done early in July so that we were ready for dedicating our church on July 22, 1906.

On Sunday July 22, 1906, this church was dedicated to the service of the Almighty God. The services of Rev. Thos. C. Iliff, D. D., corresponding secretary of the Board of Church Extension, had been secured, and he proved to be the right man in the right place. Hymn No. 1 was sung by the great congregation; prayer by Rev. N. B. Bascom, a former pastor; an anthem by the choir; Rev. N. B. Cooksey read the first scripture lesson; the choir and congregation sang "All hail the power of Jesus name." The pastor, Rev. N. D. Sweeney then introduced Dr. Iliff, who preached an unusually strong sermon from 2 Tim. 1, 10. Dr. Iliff then asked for \$5300 which in a reasonably short time was pledged. A service

followed in the afternoon; former pastors Bascom, Cooksey, Revs. S. Bascom and E. C. Bovard took part in the services.

Certainly we had to borrow money, as this church had to be clear of debt or debts provided for before it could be dedicated, but our paper has always been worth 100 cents on the dollar and I think those who signed the notes never spent any sleepless nights for having done so, because they had confidence in the membership and friends of this church that they would see the debt paid. And now, brothers, sisters and friends of this the First M. E. church of Kinmundy, inasmuch as this debt is fully paid let us thank our Heavenly Father for His blessings to us and for this beautiful home we have in which to worship Him.

Some who were greatly interested in the building of this church and who gave their time and means and thought and who enjoyed it only a few years have been crowned and doubtless are looking down on us from the battlements of heaven with pleasure if we are doing our full Christian duty.

Let us be active and earnest, faithful and true, and thankful every day that we have this church home in which to worship God, entirely free from debt and our desire is that we, the membership and friends of this church may give ourselves more fully to His service.



MABEL CARNEY

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1877.
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destroy them.
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it is far more

NUPTIALS. 1908

On Sunday, April 26th, at 6 p. m. Sumner Johnson, a well respected son of George Johnson, an extensive land owner and stock man of near Centralia, was united in marriage with Miss Ella Burge, daughter of Henry Burge, an old soldier both for his country in the Civil War, and of the Cross of Christ, a deacon of Zion Hill, Baptist church. The bride is a faithful member and a light to her community. The ceremony was performed in a very concise and an appreciative manner to all, at the groom's parental home, by Elder John H. Cozad, pastor of the Zion Hill church. Only relatives were present, consisting of about 40.

While the wedding march was being played, Elder Cozad led the couple to the bridal room nicely arranged, and there performed the ceremony, after which, they were ushered into the dining room with the relatives, where a large, well prepared supper was enjoyed by all. On the day following, the in-fair dinner was given at the groom's home, where we had turkey and many other edibles suitable for the occasion. The groom had a nice home already prepared and ready to take his wife to, and we all wish them a life of happiness and prosperity and to be a light to the community in which they live.—X.

Mayor of Hugn Oklahoma. 1918

John T. White this week received a letter from his brother Lyman, of Hugo, Okla., of which place he is the Mayor. He stated that it has been raining there almost continuously, and that as a result the crops are in a bad condition. They have voted for the issuance of bonds for a system of Water Works. He is being urged to be a candidate for the legislature, and may conclude to comply. He is a lawyer by profession, and as such is quite successful. Many of our readers will remember him, and be pleased to learn of his success and prominence.

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POPULAR COUPLE WEDDED

Joseph L. McLaughlin of Decatur, and Miss Nellie F. Whitchurch of near Centralia, were joined in wedlock last (Wednesday) night by Rev. H. C. Temple at the home of Prof. and Mrs. J. E. Whitchurch in this city.

The groom is a son of J. K. McLaughlin and wife of Raccoon township, and is one of the leading attorneys at Decatur. The bride is a sister of Prof. J. E. Whitchurch and one of the accomplished young ladies of this county.

They will be at home to their friends and relatives on and after September 15th at 1594 1/2 North Broadway, Decatur.

We hope for them a long life of usefulness, prosperity and happiness.

JESUS SMILED.

By MARTINDALE WOODS.
I met a friend in the yester-years,
He clasped my hand, and SMILED.
And my broken heart forgot its tears,
When friendship smiled.

Across the years, great sorrows came to me,
And subtle sin, my life defiled.

But I looked up to try AGAIN,
When friendship smiled.

Temptations strong beset my path,
I SINNED, and broken-hearted, like a child

I raised my eyes, to see God's wrath,
And—JESUS SMILED.

Long Beach, Calif.

A NATIVE SON OF SALEM WEDDED
Oct. 22
1910

Frank Wilson of Gary, Ind., was united in marriage last Saturday with Miss Ida Walsh of South Chicago. The twain arrived here Tuesday on a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tilton Wilson, and other relatives, after which they will be at home at Gary, Ind., where the groom has a lucrative position in an office with a railroad company. Mr. Wilson is a native son of Salem and stands high among his entire acquaintance, and we hope for the couple long life, health and happiness.

Life History of Miss Anna T. Dillon

Miss Anna T. Dillon, daughter of Isaiah T. and Sarah Dillon, was born on a farm in Meacham Township and passed away at her home in Kinmundy on January 3, 1946. Her passing was sudden and a great shock to her neighbors and friends.

Anna attended the Rockhold School, then the Farina Normal School.

She taught several terms of school and afterward took a position in the U. S. Pension Office in Chicago. She then returned home and spent the remainder of her parents' lives helping care for them.

She was an active member of the Methodist Church and also in both the Order of Eastern Star and Rosedale Rebekah Lodge.

She leaves to mourn her passing, two sisters, Mrs. Belle Schermethorn, of Ridgefarm, and Mrs. Gertrude Wade, of Salem, Ill., and one brother, E. G. Dillon, of Kinmundy.

Funeral services were held from the Methodist Church Sunday afternoon at 1:30, Rev. Orlando Brakemeyer, officiating. Interment was made in Evergreen Cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all our relatives, friends and neighbors and the Order of the Eastern Star and Rosedale Rebekah Lodge for their words of sympathy and to Rev. Brakemeyer for his words of comfort, and Mrs. Walter Pruett and Mr. Harold Huggins for their comfort in songs. And to all those who sent floral offerings.

It was all very much appreciated by the

Dillon Family

Miss Ruth Wright, daughter of Mrs. Emory Wright, of Alma, and Elmer Gibson, of Chicago, son of Mr. Levi Gibson, of Eldorado, were married Sunday at 3:30 at the Methodist church in Alma. Rev. John Curtis officiated at the double ring ceremony.

Mr. Gillis, of Chicago, was best man.

The bride, wearing a grey suit with navy accessories carried white roses on a Bible. She was given in marriage by her brother, Paul Wright. Miss Jeannette Smalley, maid of honor, wore a navy blue suit with grey accessories and wore a corsage of pink carnations. The bride's mother wore a light green dress with a sweet pea corsage.

Miss Louise Woodward sang, "I Love You Truly," "Because" and "The Lord's Prayer" during the ceremony. She was accompanied by Miss Fern Watson.

Mrs. Gibson attended the Alma schools and graduated from Kinmundy high school in 1947. She was employed in Salem until last winter and since that time has cared for her grandmother in Alma. Mr. Gibson is employed by Hines Hospital in Chicago. He is a graduate of the Eldorado High School.

A reception was held in the church basement with the bride's Sunday School class serving. Miss Mary Margaret Kennedy poured. Mrs. Theodore Dietrich and Mrs. John Smith cut the wedding cake.

The couple left for Chicago where they will make their home. Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wright and son, of Johnston City, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wright and children, of Jacksonville, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Griffin, Centralia, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Stevens, Patoka, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Gibson, Eldorado, Mrs. Kenneth Brown and daughter of Centralia, Mr. and Mrs. Dale Wright and Misses Virginia Helpingstine, Donna Mae Garrett, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smalley and son, Emmerson, of Kinmundy, Miss Dorothy Barksdale, of Salem, Rev. Mrs. G. I. Shreffler, of Kell.

RUTH WRIGHT AND ELMER GIBSON MARRIED SUNDAY IN ALMA



— Kinmundy Express Photo, Engraving

Walter Pruett Dies At 65 In Kinmundy

Funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the Methodist church in Kinmundy for Walter Pruett, 65, who died suddenly Sunday evening at 7:15 in his home. Death was due to a heart attack.

The Rev. Orlando Brakemeyer will officiate. Services will be under the auspices of the Masonic lodge. Burial will be held in Evergreen cemetery.

He was president and director of the First National bank at Kinmundy, and for years had been engaged in the feed and poultry business. He was also active in the Methodist church and the Masonic lodge.

He leaves his wife, three children, two sisters, and half-brother and step-brother.

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RUTH WRIGHT AND ELMER GIBSON
MARRIED SUNDAY IN ALMA CHURCH



— Kinmundry Express Photo. Engraving By Centralia Setinel

Walter Pruett Dies
At 65 In Kinmundry

Funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the Methodist church in Kinmundry for Walter Pruett, 65, who died suddenly Sunday evening at 7:15 in his home. Death was due to a heart attack.

The Rev. Orlando Brakemeyer will officiate. Services will be under the auspices of the Masonic lodge. Burial will be held in Evergreen cemetery.

He was president and director of the First National bank at Kinmundry, and for years had been engaged in the feed and poultry business. He was also active in the Methodist church and the Masonic lodge.

He leaves his wife, three children, two sisters, and half-brother and step-brother.

Thus we, who in those days had such experiences and observations, take a retrospective view and live over again those happy, halcyon occasions of long years ago, when we were boys and girls together, and when not a "wave of trouble rolled across our peaceful breasts."

As I write this reference to those times, I recall many scenes described above, among which, the most vivid were at the homes of D. M. David-son, M. T. Ballance, and Alfred Livesay. These men, many years ago, went to their "long homes," and only "Aunt" Hannah Livesay, of the three dear old women, survives.

Of the other inmates of those three homes of 45 years ago, several of them from each of those families have also been summoned to the "Home Over There," and those remaining are now classed as old, men and old women, but the remembrance of those occasions above referred to, no doubt afford them fond recollections as in their memories such are presented to view.

It was the intention of the writer at the outset of this article to compare the condition of the weather of 45 years ago with that which we have been experiencing during this present winter, and not of wandering off into reminiscences of the former named year of long ago, although to each of us now living who participated in those memorable enjoyable occasions, it seems but a few years back when we were boys and girls together; but the gray hairs and limited activity fully demonstrate that the of us are "as young as we used to be."

— J. B. L.

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