

MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES WELL ATTENDED

gram at Salem Church Were Appreciated by Large Audiences.

Local Post When Organized Had Membership of 75 Which Has Decreased

Memorial Day, May 30, 1914, may be recorded as a perfect day and a great satisfaction to thousands of people.

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short service was held around the soldiers' monument, consisting of prayers for the unknown dead "from the rituals of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Womens' Relief Corps; a song; and a benediction. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Smith, pastor of the First Baptist Church, and the Rev. Mr. Smith, pastor of the First Baptist Church, and the Rev. Mr. Smith, pastor of the First Baptist Church.

by the ladies and the band gave appropriate selections.

After the dinner to crown a dinner, the band was served to the old soldiers and invited guests at the hall by Corporal and Mrs. J. J. Williams. The old soldiers and their wives were famous herders of sheep and were present this year. Mrs. J. J. Williams, chairman of the executive committee and fourteen others were in direct charge.

The program was given by the Salesian church in the afternoon in honor of the day. Three local pastors, Reverends O. F. Mattison, G. H. Lockhart and H. Thoren, presided and assisted by the Misses Plager, R. G. Munday and the boys' band gave the musical number.

Rev. Elias Villora a retired pastor of the Methodist church, who has been a member of the church for many years in this state, was the speaker of the day. Although an old gentleman, he

hold the interest of his audience. One of his years of experience he can talk earnestly and instructively. He was the college president when ex-Governor Deene was a student in McLeods college, Lebanon, Illinois, and as chairman at Joliet penitentiary he was man of great influence for good. Many traps to right living may be gained by listening to the talk of such a man.

When the Post was organized in Harrington a few years after the close of the war there was a membership of 75. This year there are only 17 members of whom only a few are local residents. One death occurred during the

The members are: Henry Ruder, John Meyer, Sam Clark, L. Krah, S. Hertz, William H. Hamburger, H. Schaefer, R. Percell, H. Nordmayr, Elly Abbe, M. Umtenstock, S. Paul, John Grossman, F. A. Hineschul and Joe A. Hineschul.

He Killed by Train

Mystery surrounded the disappearance of three men supposed to have been occupants of a carriage which was struck by a north bound freight train on the Erie Railroad at 12:30 a. m. on Tuesday morning east of Elgin early Tuesday morning.

The horse was killed, the buggy was overturned and clothing was scattered along the railroad right-of-way but few clues to the identity of the occupants of the carriage can be found.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our most hearty thanks to the many kind friends and neighbors who offered sympathy and assistance to our bereaved family.

Mrs. MARY ANN D. PROCTOR

REFERENCES

By Rev. PARLEY E. ZARTMANN, D. D.,
Secretary of Extension Department
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TENT—"And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger: and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

als ever since that hour in the wood.

"Allow me to congratulate not every one who gets bit by one of those infernal moccasin lives to talk about it. You're a pot of Providence, or else have a cast-iron constitution," she waved his hand toward the medicine, who said, "I reckon Shirley was the Providence in me. She had sense enough to see me quick and speed it all."

"I'll say," the major said, "I understand the circumstances, your apprehensions of the section aren't for us to brag about. I'm delighted; it's hard for me to grow much."

"It tell you know the foot place," said the doctor testily. "You'll lose your taste."

The major smiled genially. "Don't be so hard on the section," he

he mounted the stair with her arm

have to get a yolo of three men to drag him out of this place."

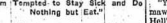
"I would take a yolo for you," she laughed a little. "My mother always lived here, can scarcely stand what I am feeling, I imagine so; I never knew till quite recently—my childhood was largely spent at home—that my father was a Virginian and that my ancestors always lived there."

"Why, there's a room upstairs where the very tops they played with me as a child were kept. They belong to it all; that I myself had like to see such a chain!"

"An ancestral instinct," said the other, "is one of the most interesting still, in the rotten way of discourse." John Wallcut continued, she knows that he has succeeded. But I'm beginning to see that I have been wrong in assuming that this locality and a place in a

ter. Thrice miracle—a machine—teach them the mind's faintest supply cometh.

This is enough for me by John: S:88, but I mean to go soon back the way, there am them. These



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