

OBITUARY. Rev. Gorham D. Abbott, LL.D., who died in South Natick, Mass., last Friday, was a native of Brunswick, and a brother of Jacob Abbott of this village, John S. C., and C. E. Abbott. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College and Andover Theological Seminary.— For a time he held a pastorate in New Rochelle, and in 1843 he assisted his three brothers in establishing a school in New York city, known as the Abbott Institute, which was very successful. Two years later he established and remained for ten years in charge of a young ladies' seminary in Union Square, known as the Spingler Institute. Dr. Abbott's connection with it continued till 1869, when failing health compelled him to sell out his interest, and he removed to Natick. Dr. Abbott was an industrious Biblical scholar and a good writer, though he published little, his works comprising two or three school books and a history of some of the internal troubles of Mexico. He was 66 years old.

STORING OR HANDLING IT.

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— OF THE —
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IN MEMORIAM.

Remarks by Hon. J. H. Bryant at the Funeral Services of Cyrus Langworthy.

[Continued from the 6th page.]

At the conclusion of the religious services, Hon. J. H. Bryant, standing at the head of the coffin, made a few remarks as follows, after which he recited "The Old Man's Funeral," then read an original poem.

REMARKS.

Friends, it is with feelings of gratitude and deep emotion, that I comply with the request of the relatives of the venerable man whose remains now lie before us, to take part in the last sad rites connected with his burial.

I have known Cyrus Langworthy so long, and as I think, so well, now wanting but a few months of forty years, that it is with much satisfaction, that I am permitted to lay my humble tribute of honor and respect upon his bier, and bear witness to his many virtues. I shall repeat a short poem, "The Old Man's Funeral," familiar I know, to some, and perhaps to many present, but I think peculiarly applicable both to the life and death of our old friend. I will then read a few verses, inspired, if I may be allowed to so speak, by this occasion, and which I feel will meet with a ready response from those who have known Mr. Langworthy longest and best.

In Memoriam.

With reverence, gently bear away
This brave old man of many years,
And in the earth's calm bosom, lay
His manly form with sorrowing tears.

For he, beyond life's common span,
With us has lived and walked abroad;
Has filled the measure of a man—
Love to his neighbor, faith in God.

His cheerful voice we hear no more;
No more his sturdy form we meet,
Passing along from door to door
Upon the busy village street.

With courage true that never quailed,
He marched his country to defend;
And who can point wherein he failed
As husband, father, brother, friend.

In public life, no venal stain
Dimmed the fair scutcheon of his name;
Nor sought he wealth or power to gain
At cost of honor, truth or fame.

With a generous, large and cheerful heart
In conscious rectitude he stood,
Nor ever shunned to bear his part
Against the wrong and for the good.

Thus lived he four-score years and more,
And died with an unfaltering trust.
With him the cares of life are o'er;
He rests among the good and just.

The Parts in Farming.

Rotation in farming is understood as established necessity. This with respect to crops, and the dairy is also included. With the latter may be put sheep. This even where the land is more favorable for grain—where it may readily be worked and the soil is rich. In this case many farms without sheep, sheep being put on hilly and less accessible land. Sheep are probably here the most benefit. But they will not add to the income and benefit of any farm.

the branches, at least as a general thing should be prosecuted. This, for one thing, to meet all the phases of the market. If one or more fails, another may succeed; so one or more products will always succeed either in growth, being affected by the season or otherwise, or in the market. It is seldom, if ever, that all products flourish both in productiveness and price. Wheat and mutton, and sheep in consequence, have been a loss to the general farmer for years till recently. The fruit crops the past year were in the same condition; so of potatoes and some other products. Wheat is in demand; so is wool and mutton and sheep and other products of the farm are fluctuating thus yearly to a greater or less extent.

to prosecute one or a few branches alone is very risky; ruin is too often the result. With the dairy this has less force; yet in the past few years there has been a loss with inferior and less properly managed herds. Wheat was a discouragement now it begins to look up again. Thus changes are constantly occurring. We need not point out the folly of being governed by these changes: and yet this is being done. There are two ways to take advantage of these changes. One is to carry all the branches (where climate and soil will admit); the other is to thoroughly prosecute what is done—better culture, better stock, better treatment. The best always finds a sale, and if largely produced, on judicious outlay cannot help but remunerate when a crop

TUESDAY, AUG. 29, 1882.

GONE TO HIS REWARD.

[Communicated.]

Joseph Charlton, Sen., departed this life at Topeka on Thursday last. The funeral took place from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Wm. H. Jenkins. The services were conducted by Rev. L. Blakesley, pastor of the Congregational Church of Topeka assisted by Rev. I. I. Thompson, State Agent of the American Bible Society. The services were very impressive. Both divines being well acquainted with the deceased, they dwelt upon his long life of Christian work, and finally of his peaceful, yet triumphant death. Mr. Charlton was born on the 26th of January, 1799, in the town of Kidderminster, England. His mother was a devoted Christian, and through her influence he formed good habits and a strict regard for Christian integrity and the teaching of the bible.

Feb. 11th, 1818, he was married to Miss Jane [Winter, daughter of Thomas and Susan Winter; two of her brothers became eminent Baptist divines, one of whom was the father of the wife of Justice Miller of the United States Supreme Court. Immediately after their marriage they united with the Independent Church of Lady Huntingdon's connection, and for many years worshipped in the chapel where Richard Baxter had preached a century before.

Mr. Charlton was by trade a Brussels carpet weaver, and for twenty years performed his hard weekly task, and every alternate sabbath walked seven or eight miles to preach in destitute neighborhoods. He was constant in church work, visiting the sick and giving consolation. He had nine children, only three of whom are now living: John Charlton of Lawrence, Mrs. Anna W. Jenkins of Topeka, and Joseph Charlton of Burlingame.

In January 1842, he lost his wife. He afterwards married an estimable Christian woman who made a good wife and mother to the orphan children.

In 1844, he emigrated with his family to this country, and after living a short time near New York, he settled in Philadelphia, and was an active member of Dr. Duffield's (Presbyterian) Church. In 1857 he removed to Princetown, Ill., where two of his sons were living, Henry and John. He united with the Congregational Church of which Owen Lovejoy was pastor. He was soon made a deacon and through his marked Christian experience became a very influential worker in the church. In February 1871, his second wife died. After his wife's death he was requested by his son John to come to Lawrence and live with him the balance of his days. He came and united with the Congregational Church of this city. He was often found in the meetings of other churches in the city, and many have derived comfort from his words. He delighted to meet God's people everywhere.

He spent a few weeks each year with his daughter in Topeka, and was very much attached to Rev. L. Blakesley. While in Topeka he was always active (in company with several venerable Christians) in religious work and visitation. Through his whole life he was a close student of the bible, and in consequence his mind was stored with scripture passages, which were a comfort to him in his old age.

About a month ago he made his annual visit to Topeka, attended the Methodist Camp Meeting and enjoyed it much. A week he gave evidence of physical weakness which induced him to remain indoors. On Tuesday (22nd) Mr. Blakesley called on him. He repeated the 23rd Psalm. His last words to him were "Tell the people of God that all is well."

In the evening of that day he quietly and without pain breathed his last and "Entered into the joy of his Lord."

1 2 3 4
KING POWER

has been kept unchanged in all its original
purity and strength. The best evidence of

JOURNAL

FOREIGN NEWS.

India.

MURDERED MAHOMMEDANS.

Calcutta, Aug. 28.—Fearful rioting between Hindoes and Mahommedans occurred at Salem to-day. Three Mahommedans have been arrested. An eye witness of the disorder says he saw the disembowled body of a Mahommedan lying on the ground, its arms were also torn off. Headless corpses of Mahommedans and women were lying on every side. The houses of the Mahommedans were burned and the principal mosque was almost raised to the ground. Dead pigs have been thrown into wells along with the corpse of three Mahommedan children. Troops are still patrolling the streets. The Mahommedans are a small minority of the population.

ANOTHER RESERVE.

Calcutta, Aug. 28.—A further reserve has been formed for immediate service in Egypt and will be dispatched on receipt of orders to that effect from Wolsley. The whole control of the Indian division has been made over to Wolsley.

Egypt.

AN ATTACK IMMINENT.

Ismalia, Aug. 28.—Troops are continually advancing and it will not be long before Tel-el Keber is attacked between Ramleh and Maxam. Ground is good for marching, but the canal is full of dead horses and the bodies of Arabs. Some of the later were thrown here by their comrades while others were corpses of men shot while attempting to escape. Judging by the quantity of clothing found in the abandoned camp the rebels must be in great force, but they appear to have been merely peasants armed with old muzzle loading muskets. Almost all the prisoners are peasants. Doctors were prohibited the use of the water of Lake Maxama for drinking. An artillery general has been captured who speaks English fluently. He furnished valuable information. We now have two infantry regiments with cavalry and artillery at Kassasin.

HIS SON ALSO.

Mahmond Fehny's son has been captured by the British.

HEROIC HEBIRNIANS.

All the Irish troops except fusilers and three batteries of artillery have gone to the front. Two squadrons of Indian cavalry arrived and also came forward on Thursday. The British gunners were so exhausted after some hours of continuous work they were obliged to lie down while the drivers worked the guns.

A HALT.

Alexandria, Aug. 28.—It is stated that there is an unexpected hitch in palatial matters. Rios Pasha who was summoned by the khedive to form a new ministry, refuses to take the office of chamber of notables as he considers such an institution as unsuited to Egypt as to India.

ARABIAN MOVEMENTS.

A large number of Egyptians are entrenching southwest of Meks. apparently with the object of preventing a flank movement by the British. A small reconnoissance was made last evening in that direction, whereupon the enemy withdrew through the shallow ports of Lake Mareaies. Two battalions of the enemy's infantry withdrew yesterday from Aboukir to

DEATH!

The Black Camel Which Kneels At The Gates Of All,

Thomas Henry Clark
Places Our Fair City In Mourning.

"There is a reaper whose name is death
And with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between."

The people of the city were greatly startled on reading in the SUNDAY NEWS the announcement of the death of Prof. Clark. Although he had been sick for a number of weeks, and very sick most of the time, it was generally believed he was recovering. The disease with which he was first stricken down, diphtheria, was indeed cured some weeks since and his appetite and strength were slowly returning, and, had not new complications arisen, health would have been restored and his life would have been spared. On Saturday morning pneumonia set in and, owing to his predisposition to asthmatic difficulty and to his extremely reduced physical condition, occasioned by his long sickness, the disease made rapid progress. He sank gradually and steadily and died at 4 o'clock Sunday morning.

Mr. Clark was born in Bristol, Me., on the 16th of November, 1829, and therefore would have been 54 years old had he lived until next Friday. His childhood and youth were spent on a farm in his native state. His opportunities for education while young were, like those of most boys living in the country, somewhat limited; but he belonged to a race and generation whose teaching and example impressed upon him the great importance of industry. He early learned to work and his life has proved that no undertaking was too great for him which could be accomplished by labor. He taught school during the winter seasons while gaining his early education, thus adding to the limited amount allowed him by his father, enough to enable him to prosecute his studies in preparation for a higher course of instruction. In the year '51 he entered Bowdoin College and graduated from the same in 1855. During his college course it was necessary for him to leave several terms to engage in teaching that he might earn money to pay his way. Soon after graduating he went to the city of Ottawa in this state where he taught at first as principal of one of the schools, but was soon made superintendent, which position he occupied for sixteen years.

In 1858 Mr. Clark was married to Miss Harriet L. Leffingwell who was an assistant teacher of his at the time.

During his administration in Ottawa he took high rank in the state as an educator, and established himself in the minds of the educated people of that city as a cultivated man of rare worth, and scores of young men who have graduated from colleges and universities, most willingly testify to the superior ability and the conscientious earnestness with which Mr. Clark gave them their preparation while in the Ottawa schools. He was elected president of the State Teachers' association and performed the duties of the office during the session of that body at Decatur in 1870. In the fall of 1871 he was elected to the principalship of the East Aurora High school, which position he has occupied until the present time.

For twelve years he has presided over and given direction and character to the highest department of public instruction in this city, and has made it a High school unsurpassed in grade or efficiency in the state or county. For twelve years the young men and women of this city have been receiving words of wisdom, encouragement and inspiration from the lips of this good man. For twelve years the people of this town have been learning to esteem and love Mr. Clark. Without ostentation he was thoroughly competent to perform well every duty of the high, responsible and delicate position which he occupied. Without ambition other than to do his duty, and to serve well those to whom he ministered he performed every duty with promptness, exactness and with marked ability. With perfect generosity he gave to every work his best thought, his honest effort and his unremitting care. Possessing an admiration for true manhood amounting almost to devotion, and all unconscious that he himself was a model of what he so greatly esteemed and that he taught more by his example than of his precept, he spent his life and exhausted his powers, to develop in the minds and lives of his pupils, truth with knowledge, honesty with intelligence, reliability with strength, unswerving integrity with growth and success. Where else can be found the record of a man so grand and noble?

These qualities so rare in man have had an abundant and gratifying fruitage. No man has ever lived in this community whose words and deeds have taken so strong a hold on the minds and heart of the people as have those of Mr. Clark. The lives and characters of those whom he has instructed give evidence of the inestimable value of his teaching and his example. Young men have learned more than the academic branches that have graduated them or have admitted them to college. They have learned the value of continuity, of earnestness, of devotedness; they have learned the priceless worth of an unselfish, upright life; they have learned to esteem honesty more than wealth more than education, more than success.

The death of such a man is more than an ordinary loss; it is indeed a great calamity.

Mr. Clark leaves a wife and six children to mourn his loss. Three of the children are yet quite young. His work was not done but he has been stricken down in the midst of it.

The people of this city while holding in loving memory the name of Mr. Clark will give to his grief-stricken wife and children a grateful, generous sympathy.

THE FUNERAL.

The last sad rites over the remains were held Tuesday afternoon, at the First M. E. church as previously announced, and the edifice was filled to its utmost capacity. It seats over fifteen hundred, and there were hundreds who could not find seats or even get inside the doors. The exercises were more numerous attended than the memorial services of President Garfield; and those were held on a holiday. This outpouring of our citizens but proves what THE NEWS stated yesterday—that no other man ever in Aurora was more universally beloved than Mr. Clark.

As the mourners entered the church there was not a dry eye among the hundreds. Hundreds of women and children who were in the galleries cried as if mourning the loss of the dearest member of their own household.

Sturdy men who have become so accustomed to the ups and downs of this life that they seem to be proof against almost anything, wept as if the deceased was a relative instead of a dear friend.

The clergymen of the city were represented by Revs. R. D. Sheppard, N. A. Prentiss, Thos. Galt, N. M. Stokes, J. L. Jackson, S. P. Keyes and Geo. B. Stocking; each of whom took part in the service. The addresses were short, setting forth the character of the man. The Knights Templar then performed their beautiful and interesting ceremony over the dead Knight. These exercises were particularly interesting on this occasion, which shows that the feelings of men have much to do with the impressiveness of speech and ceremony. Never before did the ceremonies of the Sir Knights seem so appropriate.

After the benediction opportunity was given for friends to take the last look at the remains of the departed. Then for a long hour two lines of people filed past the casket. There one could read in the countenances of the people the estimate in which the good man was held. Streaming eyes told of love; grief-stricken faces portrayed the sorrow, and bowed heads indicated the deep grief which possessed that vast multitude. Mr. Clark was dead!

In front of the casket were the
FLORAL DECORATIONS

These were the finest we have ever seen used in Aurora. The many pieces were large and very beautiful. In all it must have required at least five thousand tube roses to make the larger ones. There were over fifteen hundred pluks in one piece, namely the broken column from the High school. Other pieces were, harp, class of '83; basket of flowers, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Eaton, of Ottawa; gates ajar, library board; pillow, class of '77 (Mrs. Carrie Keaton's class); hour glass, teachers of East Aurora; star and crescent, Mrs. J. S. and B. C. Keator, of Moline; pillow, former pupils now living at Moline. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hillhouse, F. G. Allen, Eva Covalt, Nettie Covalt, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Macksickle, Ex-Mayor Phillips; crown on a wreath, containing the word *ecce homo* (behold the man) Prof. W. B. Powell; cross, Knights Templar of Aurora.

Prof. W. B. Powell, who for 21 years had been an intimate friend of the deceased, supported Mrs. Clark, while the four little children followed.

Mrs. Carrie Keator was supported by her husband and these were followed by other relatives and mourning friends from Moline, Ottawa and Chicago.

The absence of Samuel B., the older son who could not reach here in time for the funeral, was a circumstance which added sadness to the already burdened hearts of the family.

It was indeed a sad sight when the little children were raised up to take a last look at the loved form.

The pall bearers were his old friend school teachers—Prof. Lewis of Hyde Park, Walker of Rochelle, Hall of Sugar Grove, Mann of Geneva, Snow of Batavia and Freeman of this city.

The west side board of education having closed the schools for the day the teachers and scholars helped, to swell the procession which seemed almost endless. The library board closed the free library for the day, ordered the building draped and attended the funeral in a body. He had been president of the library board since its organization and was its most active member. To his efforts, the city is indebted for the well selected, finely arranged library, and the superior cataloging of the same. Months of untiring labor were spent in this work. The township school trustees and school treasurer attended in a body. The postoffice was closed, the flag on the city hall and other buildings were at half mast.

ORDER OF PROCESSION

Members of Ottawa and Aurora Commanderies K. T.
Clergymen.
Hearse.
Pall Bearers.
Mourners.
East Side School Board.
West Side School Board.
Public Library Board.
Township Trustees and School Treasurer.
High School Teachers and Pupils.
East Side Teachers.
West Side Teachers.
Citizens.

would arrive as fast as used. He said the men who are now building the New York street bridge will commence on the North avenue bridge as soon as they complete the one they are now working on, and have that ready for travel by January first.

Glad To Do It.

Mr. E. F. Bull, a prominent attorney of Ottawa, called at THE NEWS office, Tuesday, in company with other gentlemen from that city, and he said "We were delighted to read in your paper the suggestion that a purse be given to Prof. Clark's family as a token of respect for the deceased. Although he has not lived with us for twelve years, we have not forgotten him. Ottawa will give as much as Aurora. If Aurora gives one thousand dollars we will give a like amount." A News representative had at least a dozen men volunteer, yesterday, to give for such a purse.

Away From Home.

Sam'l Clark, eldest son of the late Prof. Clark is out west. He was telegraphed to some time ago about his father's serious illness and when he was ready to start for home he was telegraphed to that Mr. Clark was improving. It would require five days for Sam to get here after he received word. His father's sudden failing and death left no time to send word, and he could not get here for the funeral.

A City's Tribute.

When Gen. Garfield died he left his family in comfortable circumstances. The men of the nation, however, wished to show their appreciation for the man, and they gave his family a quarter of a million dollars. Prof. Clark held no less an exalted place in the hearts of our people, and we believe there are many who would cheerfully like an opportunity to show their esteem for the deceased by giving a good sum to a purse for his little ones. An hundred men who would give \$10 dollars or more each could easily be found.

Resolution of Respect.

At a meeting of the board of education held today the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Having been associated with Prof. THOMAS H. CLARK, in official capacity, for many years and knowing intimately well and keenly appreciating his public and private virtues, his death has produced a sense of bereavement in the Board of Education of the Public Schools of Aurora which it is difficult for them to express. But at this moment they do not forget those even more intimately connected with the good man, the excellent teacher, and most considerate husband and father. Prof. Clark was a teacher of high attainments, most pleasing manner of instruction, through his work, conscientious and most capable in imparting knowledge; in deportment always a gentleman; and an enthusiastic and earnest scholar whose memory will be ever fragrant of good precepts. Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Thomas H. Clark the District has sustained an inestimable loss.

Resolved, That we, as his friends and associates in school work, extend to his wife and children our deepest and most earnest sympathy, all that we can give when words cannot comfort, and when the memory of deepest bereavement is saddest pleasure.

Resolved, That a copy of these sentiments be sent to the family of Prof. Clark, published in the city papers, and spread upon the records of the District, in memory of our lamented friend.

T. H. DAY,
A. SOMARINDYCK, } Com.
J. H. HODDER,

A Hard, Hard Case.

Chas P. Colton
Obituary

OBITUARY.

COLTON—Died in Princeton, March 4, Mr. Charles P. Colton, aged 30 years.

Mr. Colton served his country credibly during the entire period of the war. He re-enlisted twice. The foundation of his ill health was laid while he was in the army, and for four years he has been a great sufferer.—Death came at last for his relief. His grave is one that should have the sweetest flowers strewn upon it, by those who gratefully remember the patriot dead. He seemed to be one of these who could appropriate the Savior's promise, which was the text of the funeral discourse. "He that believeth on me shall never die."

Com. "

Chas. F. Dalton
Editor

STALK
WEST PHARMACY

Death of Gen. C. H. Howard

This prominent and useful layman passed away at his home in Glencoe, Ill., Jan. 27, from pneumonia. He was born Aug. 28, 1838, at Leeds, Me. A graduate of Bowdoin College, he had begun theological studies at Bangor when the Civil War broke out. He enlisted in one of the Maine regiments and steadily advanced, till at the close of the war he was by brevet a brigadier general. He served on the staff of his brother, Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard, between whom and the younger brother very tender relations existed throughout their entire lives. After peace had been declared, the Howards were stationed at Washington, and to Gen. Charles Howard interests of the freedmen were

... was an optimist and an idealist,
"mind that was in Christ." "Her eyes were
homes of silent prayer." She was an ideal
helpmate to her consecrated husband, the dear
presence around which the family revolved, and
a bearer of sympathetic blessing to all. "The
life that she lived in the flesh, she lived by the
faith of the Son of God."

Anna Ruth, the daughter, was the beautiful
fruit of a loving Christian home. Frankness
and goodness and affection were the traits that
won the hearts of her friends and made us love
her. The lives of mother and daughter have
helped us to understand the power of sympathy,
love and goodness, and have taught us new
meanings of incarnation and new confidence of
immortality.

HERBERT ALDEN YOUTZ.

The *Lancet*, a London medical journal, has
been sentenced to pay \$5,000 damages to the
seller of a patent medicine for "Whitening the

assigned. Late in the sixties he came to Chicago as field secretary of the American Missionary Association, and rendered excellent service. For ten years he owned, published and edited *The Advance*. For some years he was Indian Inspector for the Government. He also published for a time an agricultural paper. He was instrumental in locating several colonies in California. He was deeply interested in the church at Glencoe and gladly devoted time and money to its welfare. At his funeral the Loyal Legion was represented by a large delegation. Drs. Bartlett, Williams and Gilbert, who were associated with the General on *The Advance*, shared with Dr. Darling, his pastor, in the exercises.

national politics were entirely eliminated. But he could not demonstrate with sufficient blackness the well concealed oppression of the City Hall. Then the promise of low fare, the prejudice against corporations, and the promise of bathhouses and parks for the people allured the irresponsible voter, while Mr. Burton's appeal for economy in civic affairs—the city having reached the limit of its power to contract debt—is not attractive to non-taxpaying people. D. F. BRADLEY.



DEATH OF BRIG. GEN. C. H. HOWARD

He Was the Father of the Rev.
L. R. Howard, and Brother
of Gen. O. O. Howard

VETERAN OF CIVIL WAR

Personal Friend of President Lin-
coln and a Soldier of Sixty-
seven Battles of the
War.

Word was received by Mrs. L. R. Howard, wife of the pastor of Hope Chapel, this morning, that her husband's father, Brigadier-General Charles H. Howard, of Glencoe, Illinois, died yesterday afternoon. The General had been ill with pneumonia, and his son, the Rev. L. R. Howard, was sent for, and left yesterday morning for Glencoe. He will arrive there today, but only to find that his father has passed away.

General Howard was seventy years old, and was the brother of General O. O. Howard of Civil War fame. Both were in the same command in the Federal army, the deceased being on the staff of his brother, and participating in some of the hardest battles of the war. He was wounded at Fair Oaks, where his brother lost an arm, and was also in the fights at Chattanooga, with Grant, and at Lookout Mountain, Chickamauga, and at Gettysburg.

After the war he and his brother were interested in the Freedman's Bureau which was promoted in the interest of the emancipated slaves. During the war both he and his brother were warm personal friends of President Lincoln.

General Howard enlisted in the beginning of the war, and remained seven years in the service, or until after the Reconstruction period. He participated in the first battle of Bull Run, and continued on active duty until after the battle of Gettysburg. Then he was transferred to the Army of the Cumberland, where he was under Gen. Thomas, and served during the Atlanta campaign. He was in the fight at Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain, which saw the destruction of General Bragg's army. Then he was transferred to the Army of the Tennessee, and was with Sherman on the march to the sea. Later his headquarters were at Charleston, and served through the Reconstruction period of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, and later in the District of Columbia, Maryland and Delaware.

He was wounded at Fair Oaks, and again at Fredericksburg, where Burnside was defeated. During the first day at Gettysburg he was adjutant general of the whole field on the staff of his brother.

He served in sixty-seven battles and engagements. He was the first one to bear dispatches from Sherman's victorious army direct to President Lincoln. At Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, he carried a message for General Grant across the field, which was a very dangerous undertaking, and this message was afterwards sold for more than a thousand dollars for the benefit of the Freedman's Bureau.

General Howard was born in Leeds, Mass., and was educated at Bowdoin College. He intended to study for the ministry, and started a course in the seminary at Bangor, Me., but left there at the outbreak of the war, to volunteer for the service with his brother. After the war he lived for a time in Washington, and for a time held a government position in the Department of the Interior, in the Indian service. He went later to Chicago to live, and for many years was editor of the "Advance," a religious publication. Afterwards he took the editorship of the Farm, Field and Fireside.

Just before the great fire in Chicago, in October, 1871, he removed to Glencoe, a suburb of Chicago, on the lake, and remained there. He retired from active life about four years ago.

General Howard was married in early life to Miss Katharine Foster, daughter of a member of the Maine Legislature, whom he met while a student at Bangor. She survives him, with seven children. These, in the order of their ages are Otis McGaw Howard, of Chicago; Miss Nina F., of Glencoe; Dr. Burt F., of the hospital staff at Tewkesbury, near Boston; Prof. A. D. Howard, of Westminster College, at New Wilmington, Pa.; the Rev. L. R. Howard, of Hope Chapel, this city; Donald C., of Fort Pierre, South Dakota, and Miss Katharine Howard, of Glencoe. Besides his brother, Gen. O. O. Howard, who lives in Burlington, Vt., he leaves a half-brother, R. H. Gilmore, of Denver, Col.

General Howard was always deeply interested in religious work, as was also his brother, especially in his denomination, the Congregational Church. He was quite well known in Plainfield, from his visits here, where he met his old time friend of the war days, Major W. D. W. Miller, Chief Doane and a number of others. He was a member of the Loyal Legion, but had no other affiliations.

The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon, at his late home.

M., held initiation of three candidates last night. Following the initiation, an informal social time was enjoyed, entertainment being provided by the Good and Welfare Committee. Goodwill Council from New Brunswick were the fraternal visitors of the local lodge and the degree team from that organization took charge of the initiation. The committee in charge of the affair was composed of Harry L. Hathaway, P. Voorhees and Dr. Main. The attendance of local Juniors was a feature. A return visit will be paid in the near future.

The cold snap of last night spread a good sheet of ice over the New Market lake to some thickness and if the cold weather continues, ice will be cut before the first of next month.

The funeral of the late Mrs. William H. Taylor, who died yesterday, will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from her late residence, North avenue, Dunellen.

The ladies of the Methodist Church are working on plans for a sumptuous Washington Birthday supper to be held on the evening of the 22nd of next month.

Mrs. Bernard Siriski has recovered from her recent illness and is now able to be about again.

Frank Broshard and John Faber will participate in a concert to be given in Plainfield next week.

F. W. Vail has been entertaining a relative from out of town.

Mrs. Peter Merschrod has recovered from her recent illness.

Election of officers was held last night by the Dunellen A. C.

Charles Pitcoff has been visiting in Raritan.

The G. E. Club meets tonight.

SCOTCH PLAINS AND FANWOOD.

The resignation of the Rev. T. Moore-Smith as pastor of the Baptist Church has caused considerable discussion about the Plains and borough. Records show that the Rev. Mr. Moore-Smith has accomplished more than his predecessor in building up the parish in all lines. In addition to this, he has written a series of lectures, covering the field of Scottish and Irish literature and the abstract qualities. His resignation takes effect April 1, after which time he will connect himself with some publishing house, or else go on the lecture platform, pending, of course, another call to some pastorate.

The trustees of the Baptist Church have as yet made no move in the matter of securing a successor to the Rev. T. Moore-Smith. The latter will serve for two months more when several supply pastors will come to the Plains.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mary Boyle, who died last Friday, was held yesterday morning from St. Mary's Church, Plainfield. Mrs. Boyle is survived by Mrs. Herbert Chamberlain, of Plainfield, a daughter; Mrs. Elias Southard, another daughter, and one son, John Boyle, of Baltimore.

Mrs. Cook and the Misses Cook, who have been residing in the Plains for many years, moved to Summit avenue, Plainfield, yesterday. The vacant property will be leased by the new owner.

The funeral of Mrs. Charles Frenz, who died Sunday afternoon, will be held from the home of William Noble on Park avenue, tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Edward Johnson has been elected president of the B. Y. P. U.; Herbert Saunders, vice president; Miss Ruth Hatfield, treasurer, and Miss Mary Westcott, secretary.

Fanwood Council, Royal Arcanum, will meet tonight in the library rooms.

WESTFIELD.

Word has been received in this place of the death of Mrs. George A. Lawrence, which occurred in Deland, Fla. Mrs. Lawrence was well known in this place, having been a resident for a number of years. She is survived by a husband, one son and three daughters, Dr. J. A. Morgan, who lives on Addison street.

The Presbyterian Church will have ten representatives at the Men's Missionary Conference to be held in Philadelphia February 11 and 13.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Carnelins, of Passaic, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Wilcox, of Central avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wilbur, of Long Branch, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Harris, of Park street.

Mrs. A. D. Branson and children have returned from a visit with friends in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Caroline Robbins, of Trenton is visiting her brother, Theodore Robbins, of Prospect street.

Mrs. Charles Kirk, of Philadelphia is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry DeCamp, of South avenue.

Henry Cox and Benjamin Kent of Donner street, will spend next month in Virginia.

Miss Ada BeBennett, of Auburn, N. Y., is visiting Miss Stella Burd, of Elmer street.

Elmer Hart leaves tomorrow for a two weeks' visit with friends in Washington, D. C.

Miss Adele Hubert, of New York,

NORTH SHORE NEWS-LETTER

Volume 21

HIGHLAND PARK, ILLINOIS, FEBRUARY 8, 1908

Number 6

GENERAL CHARLES H. HOWARD.

The sudden departure from the busy scenes of life of any one of our friends comes always as a shock. And if that friend has been one of peculiar graces and active service, the circle affected is so wide that he becomes a subject of more than passing record.

General Charles H. Howard has written history in his life—not merely as a man who lived for a period of years almost to the full of the Psalmist's measurement of human life, but as one who lived to do, to be, and to render service in the community and throughout his country.

Gen. Howard was a man whom one loved to count as a friend,—a true Christian gentleman and an ardent servant of his country.

Not because of any claim he would have made upon us but because he has endeared himself to North Shore people during his thirty-seven years of residence in Glencoe, we feel that we honor ourselves in giving him a larger place in our columns than was possible in our last week's issue. And in doing this we can hardly do better than to quote from the biographical sketch given by his pastor, the Rev. M. W. Darling, D. D. of the Glencoe Congregational Church at the funeral service on Wednesday, January 29th.

REV. DR. DARLING A COMRADE IN WAR.

"Born at Leeds, Maine just sixty-nine years and five months ago, General Howard was educated at the public schools, Yarmouth, and graduated at Bowdoin College and afterwards studied at the Bangor Seminary. He was well equipped for the various enterprises in which he engaged in after life.

Just before the civil war he spent some time with his brother, General O. O. Howard at West Point. His experience here gave a new and unexpected turn to his early life.

In June, 1861 he enlisted in a Maine Regiment and was soon detailed as Aide de Camp and passed through all the grades from a man of the ranks to that of Brigadier General of Volunteers at the close of the war.

The number of battles in which he participated is large, from Bull Run, Fair Oaks, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Lookout, Missionary Ridge, Dalton, Burat, Hickory and Kenesaw Mountain.

Through the greater number of these battles and marches it was my fortune to have served in the same corps. I saw him often in the thick of the fight. No cooler, braver soul carried the flag. It was this fact—the fact that we were comrades—which drew us close together and many an hour have we sat and recalled scene, incidents and events of those years. Something few of you

can understand—this bond of comradeship—of common peril and common suffering in a common cause—the sound of the long-roll at midnight, the alarm of firing which comes nearer and nearer till it bursts into your camp at two o'clock in the morning, with the rush of battle; the long march, the fording of rivers, the climbing of mountains and the march to the sea.

He tested in his own body the enemy's lead at Fair Oaks and again at Fredericksburg—and I warrant you he did it as he has done every hard task in life, without murmuring and without complaint.

Even in his last hours he said, 'I think I shall pull through. But it is not so hard to go as it may seem.'

He fought a good fight and henceforth there is for him the full reward for a brave and courageous life spent in service of his country at all times, whether in army or in civil service or church and missionary work.

SHERMAN'S MESSENGER TO LINCOLN.

Some of the vivid things of his experience as we have talked over them was, first at Fair Oaks where his brother and he were both seriously wounded and for a time it seemed that dark defeat was upon us. At Gettysburg he bore the flag of truce that covered the wife of Gen. Barlow through the lines. When Sherman's army reached the sea someone must be selected to bear the first official dispatches to the President and

the department at Washington. Gen. Sherman selected Major Howard for this important office. Arriving in Washington early he went at once to the White House—the porter bore word to the President that an officer from Sherman's army was waiting with messages. President Lincoln could not wait and Major Howard was ushered into the room where the President was shaving. He laid down the razor and grasped the Major's hand in both his and pressed it warmly and with fitting words spoke in praise of Sherman's army.

It was this experience in the civil war at critical moments that became a rich heritage for himself and for his comrades of the Loyal Legion and the Grand Army.

The same bravery of spirit has been shown through his whole career, in missionary effort, or in local church, always urging the lines forward—forward to the more efficient and to higher work as he urged the skirmish line at Fair Oaks, at Gettysburg and at Atlanta.

Looking back, we can see now that he was a man of faith—faith in the great verities of life, faith in the simple and essential points of the Gospel, faith in men,—faith in the Republic which he did so much to defend, to uphold and to promote.

He was also a Man of Hope. He was always hopeful—always optimistic, always expecting a greater good to come even out of seeming evil. He was a Man of Love. He loved home and family and friends with



an ardent Love which sweetened all the ways in which he walked. He loved his church, loved Glencoe and its community, loved his country with a patriot's devotion which had been tried by fire and blood."

General Howard has been a very active man in his later years. He served for five years as Western Secretary of the American Missionary Society.

For several years after this he was Editor of the Advance, the Congregational organ of Chicago and the West. Later yet he was publisher and Editor of the Farm Field and Fireside and each of these positions he proved his eminent qualities of high moral and intellectual character.

His home at Glencoe is one of the most beautiful on the North Shore and his large family of grown up sons and daughters with his widow may well be the pride of any community.

HIGHLAND PARK NEWS.

Prof. Solon F. Bronson of Garrett Biblical Institute, of Evanston, and president of the Chicago News Boy's Association, will speak Sunday evening at the Baptist church, at 7 45 p. m. Special music is being prepared for the occasion. All are welcome.

The Highland Park Woman's Club held a very pleasant meeting on last Tuesday. Mrs. Cobb read an interesting paper on "Wit and Humor in the Literature of the Day," and Mrs. Frank B. Green read in her characteristic way humorous passages from George Ade's and others works. The ladies had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Goodrich sing "Rosemary" and "Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes." Mrs. Eddy was at the piano and Mr. Goodrich and Mrs. Eddy sang a duet. Refreshments were served by the hostesses Miss Patchen, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Boyd and Miss Potwin.

Those who entered the High School from the Grammar School are Alexander Doty, Murray Moon, George Martin, Frank Maroney, Milly Brown, Sture Nelson, Ora Hardy and Melville Cobb.

The monthly social evening of the Bible Study Class, will be next Monday evening, when Mrs. Lovell will entertain.

Mr. and Mrs. Card of Chicago, and four children have rented Dr. Bergen's cottage on Laurel avenue.

Mrs. J. L. Miller has been ill for the past week.

On Wednesday, Mrs. Robert Gregory and Miss Eleanor Gregory, left for a trip to Honolulu and Japan.

At the Chicago Artists Exhibition at the Art Institute, beginning next week, Mrs. Colburn will have five of her pictures on exhibition, that number having been accepted by the committee.

Mr. Bailay and family of Laurel avenue, moved to St. Louis, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Miller are now comfortably installed in their newly remodeled home on Central avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Terry returned Tuesday from Ottawa, Ill., where they went to attend the funeral of Mrs. Terry's father, Mr. George DeBolt.

The Dramatic Class which Miss Vida Sutton has been conducting on Tuesday evenings, has been discontinued owing to Miss Sutton's absence from Chicago on a trip.

Miss Howell has gone to California.

Mr. John Snyder who has been ill, is better.

The North Shore Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution, of which Mrs. Egan is regent, will hold their regular bi-monthly meeting on the first Monday of every other month.

Mr. Fred. Denman has been ill with grippe.

The Ladies afternoon euchre club met this week with Mrs. James H. Duffy, Thursday p. m.

Mrs. D. P. Sheahan was called to her home at Oakfield, on Wednesday, on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Lamb.

At the Euchre club which met with Mrs. John Duffy last week, the prizes were won by Mrs. Charles Snyder, 1st prize; and Miss Duffy, consolation prize.

Mr. Roscoe M. Burgess arrived in Highland Park Feb. 1st, to take charge of the advertising in the NEWS-LETTER. This issue speaks for his success.

The "Entre Nous" Club composed entirely of ladies who have a knowledge of French, will meet on Friday with Mrs. George Millard, on Lake avenue.

Mr. R. G. Salyards has the contract of furnishing and setting the cut stone on the cemetery lot of Mrs. J. Conlin at the Courderoy cemetery.

Mrs. Palmer A. Montgomery has exchanged her residence 520 North Sheridan Road, Highland Park, for a 1200 acre improved farm at Chescening, Michigan. Chescening is on the Michigan Central Railway, in eastern Michigan. Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery have moved into their new house 222 Maple avenue, but have closed it for the winter, and their time will be spent in Chicago, Michigan and the South until their return in the Spring.

Mr. J. R. Morgan is in Aiken, South Carolina, visiting his mother. He left shortly after Christmas for the warmer climate on account of ill health.

Mr. Wm. Hughes of Wales, preached at the United Evangelical church on last Sunday morning.

The Daughters of the Revolution held a social meeting at the home of Mrs. Egan. Mrs. Haywood of Lake Forest, was elected as delegate to their Congress to be held at Washington, D. C.

The bridge club that meets semi-monthly, will meet next Tuesday with Mrs. Kelley.

Mr. Mihills who has been ill for some time, is better.

Mrs. A. G. McPherson has returned from New York, where she was called to

see her sister, who was quite ill. Mrs. McPherson brought back her sister, Mrs. H. B. Johnson, who will be her guest for some time.

We are glad to say grippe is not popular this week.

Mr. L. B. Hibbard preached at the Baptist church on Sunday, in place of Mr. Sanborn, who was unable to get here on account of the inclement weather and delay of train.

The Embroidery class of Miss DeMoriac did not meet on Wednesday, but was postponed until a week from Wednesday, when the ladies will meet with Miss Floyd.

Miss Viola Shields left on Thursday for Macon, Georgia, to be the guest of Miss Annie Bannon for a month.

Mrs. Buckley and Miss Sadie Beckley are now in Paris.

Mrs. Clara R. Smith and daughter, Miss Bessie Smith, and Miss Aileen Snow, left on Wednesday for a European trip.

Mrs. G. V. Dickenson gave a luncheon on Wednesday.

The bridge club met with Mrs. Henry E. Mason, on Tuesday.

A subscription dance was given at the Moraine Hotel on Thursday night by the following hostesses, Mrs. J. W. Prinderville, Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. H. H. Doty, Mrs. W. V. H. Rose, Mrs. W. J. Louderback and Mrs. John Gloss.

Mr. Raffin was taken to the hospital this week, but was too sick to have an operation performed.

Mr. Remiter left this week for New York on a business trip.

Mr. Orvid Magnusen left the post-office on Wednesday to take his annual vacation of fifteen days.

Miss Ivy Creech of Chicago, was a guest at the home of Mrs. Burgess, Greenbay Road over Sunday.

Rev. W. Burgess, editor of the NEWS-LETTER, attended service at the Congregational church at Glencoe on Sunday, in memory of his old friend, Gen. Howard, who for many years has been a prominent member of that church. Mr. Burgess assisted Dr. Darling in the service.

The Christian Science reading room in Highland Park is open every afternoon (except Sunday) from two until four o'clock, in the church building on Hazel avenue, near St. John's avenue. All are cordially welcome.

Some of the young people of the Alumni will give a private dance at Ravinia Park Casino on Feb. 6th. The dance will be informal, and admittance by invitation only.

LATER.—Owing to some misunderstanding the manager of the Ravinia Casino was not prepared for the party of about fifty young people who were shivering outside for admission. Owing to kindness of Mr. Shields and Mr. Doty the young people were accommodated at the Highland Park Club house where they enjoyed themselves until near the midnight hour.

The High School Debating Club held a business meeting in Library Hall last Saturday, p. m.

The Highland Park Club had a card party on Friday evening at their club house.

Mrs. Julia Gerry of Kenosha, was calling on Highland Park friends Thursday.

Mrs. William C. Egan, entertained the Daughters last Monday afternoon.

Mr. Charles S. Diehl of Hazel avenue will spend a month in Mexico with his wife and daughter, who are there for the winter.

Mr. Henry Coale Jr., is confined to his room with a severe cold.

Mrs. Withrow, recently of Glencoe avenue, is visiting her parents in Geneseo, Illinois.

Mrs. H. H. Chandler of Chicago called on friends here last Monday.

Mr. Charles Smith of East Laurel avenue made a business trip to Rock Island this week.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church will meet with Mrs. E. H. Brown next Tuesday.

A baby girl was born to Mrs. Harry Cullam on Sunday, Feb. 5th.

Leaming's Father and Sister Dead

As we go to press news comes to us of the death and burial of Judge Jeremiah Leaming and Miss Anna Leaming of Chicago. Judge Leaming was the father of Alderman J. F. Leaming of this city. The funeral took place from the home-stand on Ellis avenue Chicago.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Sandwick gave a dinner on Tuesday to the honor students who are Carl Rommel, Letitia Jones, Mona Quayle, Fern Greene, William Wren and Shirley Seward.

The Annual Mother's Conference will be held on Friday, February 14, at 3 o'clock. Everyone welcome.

The Grammar School graduating exercises of the class of February, 1908, were held in the auditorium of the Elm Place School on Friday evening, January 31. The class consisted of Ora Hardy, Frank E. Maroney, Helen F. Conrad, George C. Clark, George A. Martin, Melville R. Cobb, Sture Nelson, Mabel H. Benson, Millie E. Brown, Alexander M. Doty, Murray G. Moon, Gladys H. Gail, Edith R. Winter. The exercises consisted of an excellent program of recitations and music and the diplomas were presented by the president of the Board of Education, B. W. Schumacher. The Revs. J. C. Walker and C. J. Courier participated in the exercises.

FORT SHERIDAN NEWS

Did Sergeant Major Smith say that he attended the Lemon Club dance in Highland Park last week?

There is a soldier in Company B 27th Infantry who is at least 6 feet 2 inches tall and who hangs his hat on transoms, and is a good weather profit. His name among the soldiers is "shorty."

It is understood that one or two men of Company I 27th Infantry will be attached to the corral for rations in the near future. This is done in order that these men may receive the advantage of a larger ration, as the present one does not seem to be sufficient.

Forty-seven recruits were received by the 27th Infantry on the evening of the 2nd, and there will soon be another detachment for the Cavalry.

Attention Guides, there is a fine crust of ice along the lake shore that should not be overlooked.

In the "Kaiser" Co. "M" Infantry has found an excellent baker, and the men of that Company are enjoying biscuits that mother's only can equal.

Just at this stage of the game most all of the soldiers are whistling "Isn't it funny when you look for money, all you get is sympathy."

HIGHWOOD NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick O'Neil of Highwood, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Catherine, to Mr. Wm. Russell of Troop "A" 13th United States Cavalry. The marriage will take place Feb. 15th, 1908. The bridesmaids will be Misses Margaret O'Neil and Nettie Glass. The groomsmen, Wm. McKuish and Robt. Reynolds.

Mr. and Mrs. Mothermon are the happy parents of a boy, born on Tuesday.

Mrs. Sifson of Evolution avenue, went to South Bend on Tuesday.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Highwood M. E. Church will meet with Mrs. Laura Sobey next Thursday.

Mrs. Bulter of Highwood avenue, went to Cincinnati on Tuesday.

A Valentine Social will be held at the Highwood M. E. Church on Feb. 14th.

Illinois Inventors:—The following patents were issued this week to Illinois inventors:—C. Anderson, Rock Island, Corn-planter. W. C. Bolus, Peoria, Seed-feed device. H. E. Billock, Chicago, Cotton-picking machine. C. S. Copp, Jacksonville, Display-rack. S. E. Davis, Elgin, Egg-candling machine. T. W. Heermans, Evanston, Power-driven elevator-engine. M. Holtz, Peoria, Bed-tightener. A. R. Luschka, Chicago, Spark coil. J. B. Mayi, Chicago, Railway-switch. M. Mintz, Rock Island, Automatic electric switch. B. M. Palmer, Aurora, Shearing-machine. G. Steinl, Chicago, Furnace for the production of gas. W. A. Tuttle, Graymont, Corn-planter. P. A. Weyand, Maywood, Electric-motor-controller regulator.

Copies of any of the above patents will be furnished to our readers at ten cents each, by D. Swift Co., Washington, D. C., our special patent correspondents.

MURRAY & TERRY want your houses, furnished or vacant for 1908. Season customers now waiting. Have \$3,000 to loan in small amounts on clear real estate. Office opposite depot, Highland Park, also 108 Dearborn St., Chicago. tf.

A small boy was asked to take dinner with a distinguished professor, and the lad's mother gave him repeated directions. Upon his return, the first question was, "Harold, did you get along at the table all right?" "Oh, yes, mamma, well enough." "You're sure you didn't do anything that was not perfectly polite and gentlemanly?" "Why, no—nothing to speak of." "Then something did happen. What was it?" "But I fixed it all right, mamma." "Tell me at once." "Why, I got along pretty well until the meat came, but while I was trying to cut mine it slipped off onto the floor. But I made it all right." "What did you do?" "Oh, I just said, sort of carelessly, 'That's always the way with tough meat.'—Youth's Companion.

A Miss Augur, of Chicago, had a "coming-out-party" the other day. It must have made quite a hole in her papa's bank account.

Sub. Died.

1843

FARMINGTON—6 inst. of Dropsy, Thomas Hunter, aged 66 years, 10 months. (Mass. papers please copy.)

Death of Thomas Hunter.

The obsequies of our lamented fellow citizen were observed last Sabbath at his late residence in this village, by brief exercises at half-past twelve, conducted by his pastor, Rev. Geo. N. Marden.

Mr. Hunter was a good man—one whose virtues gained the respect and confidence of his townsmen, and the love of his family and more intimate friends, consequently he will not alone be missed by those more intimately connected to him by ties of relationship, but the sense of loss is general throughout the whole community. The town has lost a valuable citizen and useful servant. As a husband, father, citizen, Mr. Hunter pre-eminently illustrated the worth of simple, unadorned goodness.

His last sickness was of long duration, and though remarkably free from bodily suffering, to one of his temperament it was tedious. He has served the town as Collector of Taxes for years, and was exceedingly anxious to be about his official duties. The night before his death, he seemed better than usual. The selectmen and Treasurer called to transact business, and he expressed the hope that he should meet with them at their office the following Saturday. About three o'clock Tuesday morning, he said he felt cold, and taking hold of the chair in which he was sitting moved close to the fire. A few minutes past four, he suddenly commenced to grow worse, and expired at quarter before six. He died as a Christian, and he sleeps in Jesus. "If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them that sleep in Jesus shall God bring with him." Comforting assurance to the friends of those whose life and character leave no doubt in the hour of death of their abundant preparation and fitness for the joys of the upper world.

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The largest deposit of anthracite coal in the world is in Pennsylvania, the mines of which supply the market with millions of tons annually.

THE WEALTH OF OUR PRESIDENTS.—
Washington left an estate valued at \$300,000.

Jefferson died poor, and had not Congress purchased his library his estate would have been unable to pay his debts.

Madison saved his money and was comparatively rich. The fortune of his widow was increased by the purchase of his manuscript papers by Congress for \$30,000.

James Monroe, the sixth President, died so poor that he was buried at the expense of his relatives, in a cemetery between Second and Third streets, near the Bowery, in New York city.

John Quincy Adams left about \$50,000, the result of industry, prudence, and a small inheritance. He was methodical and economical.

Andrew Jackson left a valuable estate known as The Hermitage, about twelve miles from Nashville, Tenn.

Martin Van Buren died rich. His estate was estimated at nearly \$300,000.

James K. Polk left about \$150,000.

John Tyler was a bankrupt when he became President. He husbanded his means while in office, and married a rich wife, and died wealthy in worldly fortune.

Zachary Taylor left about \$150,000.

Millard Fillmore is a wealthy man.

Franklin Pierce saved \$50,000 during his term of service as President.

James Buchanan died a bachelor, and left an estate valued at \$200,000 at the

The Funeral Services at the Congregational Church last Friday.

The funeral of Eli Smith, whose death was announced in our last week's issue, was largely attended, at the Congregational Church, on Friday, P. M., Sept. 1st. In the absence of the Pastor, Rev. F. Bascom, of Hinsdale, former Pastor of the Church, officiated. His discourse was founded on Daniel, 6:3. "An excellent spirit was in him." In his analysis of Daniel's character, he spoke of his industry, fidelity, humility, prayerfulness, firmness and temperance. He then remarked that all these characteristics were incorporated into the character and illustrated in the life of Mr. Smith. He sought not ease, nor pleasure, nor self-indulgence. He lived to be useful, and was a model of industry. His inquiry always was, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"

His humility was known of all. Unassuming and modest, he never thrust himself forward, nor sought pre-eminence. His fidelity to trusts committed to him, and his integrity in his dealings, secured him great confidence among his neighbors. His devout and prayerful spirit was manifest to all. To say nothing of his private devotions, which were witnessed only by him who seeth in secret, he loved his family altar, where he could lead his family to the mercy-seat, and plead with his covenant God, for all his loved ones. And he has seen an answer to his prayers; all his six children have chosen his Savior to be their Savior, and are identified with his cause. In which of his neighbor's houses has he not offered devout prayer for their temporal and eternal welfare? We shall never forget the simple, direct, fervent petitions which we have so often heard him offer in our social meetings for prayer, nor his earnest appeals to us, to seek a deeper christian experience by simple faith in Christ.

He was clear in his convictions of right and wrong, and firm as Daniel in his adherence to them. He did not deny the right of others to think for themselves, but what he thought right he would do, whether others agreed or disagreed with his opinions. In respect to temperance he was a worthy follower of Daniel. The defilement of luxurious living of intoxicating drinks and of tobacco, was an abomination to him. The mainspring of all these developments of character, the motive power of his activities, was love to God and good will to man. It was by the grace of God that he was what he was, and to the love of Christ constrained him.

Who can estimate the value of such a character? How far it exceeds all the riches and honors of the most prosperous worldling! They perish with the using, or are left behind at death. But such a character is durable riches. It is an inheritance that will never perish. When such a man dies, though he occupied only a humble position in society, the church and the community of which he was a member experience a great loss. There is comfort in the thought that his influence for good will survive him. Though dead, he yet speaketh. And if earth is the poorer, Heaven is the richer, by his removal. Still we cannot forget our loss.

The present and coming generations will never know how much they are indebted to the men and women who pioneered the settlement of this community and laid the foundations of its religious institutions. Just forty years ago Eli and Elijah Smith, with their young wives came from Conway, Mass., and located in this place, before any vestiges of civilization were to be seen on this great prairie. Here they and their associates, who joined them subsequently, labored in privations and hardships, which few can appreciate, they labored and we have entered into their labors. The wife of Bro. Eli Smith, his brother Elijah and wife were original members of this church from its organization in Northampton, Mass., in Feb. 1831, and they are the only surviving members, who came that year to this place and remained without making a temporary residence elsewhere. Eli united with the church by profession in 1835, among the first fruits of Rev. Farnham's labors, as their first Missionary Pastor.

"Brethren," said the speaker, "your bereavement is the more afflicting, because it has been preceded by so many similar losses during the last few months. Bro. Smith is the tenth valuable member of the church that has died in the last eleven months. Your ranks are sadly thinned. Let your prayers and labors be more abundant, to reinforce them with new recruits. Men will die, but the cause of Christ will live, and the mantles of the departed will fall on their survivors.

To the mourners I need address no additional words of sympathy or consolation, the subject we have been considering, and the facts we have enumerated in the character and life of your departed loved one, suggests to you all the topics of consolation that you can need. May God enable you all to profit by the example of him whom you mourn, to follow his footsteps as he followed the Savior, to have a like peaceful death, and to be reunited with him in a better world."

1 2 3
About five miles from the spot upon which the emigrants were encamped, and almost at the same hour, another party had pitched their tents upon the plain.

There was not the slightest resemblance between the sets of travellers, either in personal appearance, in the language spoken or in their camp-equipments.

The latter were all horsemen, unincumbered with wagons, and without even the impediment of tents.

On dismounting they had simply staked their horses on the grass, and lain down upon their buffalo robes, that were to serve them both as shelter and for couches.

There were about two score of them all; and all without exception were men. Not a woman or child was among them. They were young men too; though to them there were several exceptions.

To have told the color of their skins would have been necessary to submit them to ablution; since that portion of it, now covered by a breech-clout with leggings and continuations of leather, was so besmeared with paint that not a spot of the natural tint could be detected.

After this, it is scarce necessary to say that they were Indians; or to add that their painted bodies, nude from neck to waist, proclaimed them "on the wartrail."

There were other evidences of this, in the manner in which they were armed.

Most of them carried *guns*. On a hunting excursion they would have had bows and arrows—the prairie tribes preferring these weapons in the chase. They had the spears, too, slung lance-fashion by the side of the saddle; with tomahawks stuck in their belts. All of them were furnished with the *lazo*.

Among them was one sufficiently conspicuous, to be at once recognized as the chief. His superior dress and adornments told of his title to this distinction; while there was that in his bearing toward the others, that placed it beyond doubt. They seemed not only to fear, but respect him; as if something more than the accidental hereditary rank gave him a claim to command them.

And he on his side seemed to rule them not despotically, but with a firmness of tone and bearing that brooked no disobedience. On alighting from his horse on the spot selected for their camp, the animal was unsaddled by another, and taken away to the pasturing place; while the chief himself, doffing a splendid cloak of white wolf skin, spread it on the grass, and lay down upon it. Then taking a pipe from his embroidered pouch, and lighting it, he seemed to give himself up to solitary meditation—as if he had no need to take further trouble about the affairs of the camp, and none of the others would venture to intrude upon his privacy.

None did, save his immediate attendant who brought him his supper, after it had been prepared, and assisted also in arranging his sleeping-place.

Between him and his attendant not a word was exchanged, and only a few with one of the others. They related to settling the camp sentinels, with some instruction about a scout that might be expected to come in during the night.

After that the chief stretched himself along his robe, refilled the pipe with fresh tobacco taken from his pouch, and for some time lay smoking with his eyes fixed upon the moon. Her light, resplendent in the pure atmosphere of the upland prairies, falling full upon him, displayed a figure of fine proportions—indicating both toughness and strength.

As to the face, nothing could have been told of it, even had it been seen under sunlight. Striped with vermillion on a ground of ochreous earth, with strange devices on the forehead and cheeks, it resembled a painted escutcheon more than a human face. The features, however, showing a certain rotundity, told them to be those of a young man, who, but for the disfiguring of the paint, might have appeared handsome.

Still was there something in his eyes, as they glanced under the silvery moon-light, that betrayed an evil disposition. No water could have washed out of them that cast at once sinister and sad.

It was strange that one so youthful—for he seemed certainly not over twenty-five—could have obtained such control over the turbulent spirits around him. One and another of them, though also young, were evidently of this character. He was either the son of some chief long and universally venerated, or a youthful brave who had performed feats of valor entitling him to respect.

The band, over which he exercised sway, could be only an expeditionary party belonging to some one of the large prairie

In Memoriam.

Mrs. Jane C. Tarbox, who passed away May 2 at the age of 77, after a long and brave fight with disease, was a woman of extraordinary energy, and of single hearted devotion to the two beloved objects of her life, her church and her family. One of her sons, Capt Frank C. Davis, was about my own age and my College classmate. Undoubtedly this fact aided the quickness and cordiality with which I was welcomed to the home of Mrs. Tarbox as her friend and pastor. In the ten years I was privileged to enjoy the latter relation and in the subsequent years in which our friendship has been unabated, some months of which I spent as an inmate of her household, I have had an increasing admiration for her character. "She looked well to the ways of her household". "She never ate the bread of idleness". Her sorrows in parting with three dear children, were borne with patience and resignation. Her frequent attacks of painful illness, she bore with singular fortitude. Only the most urgent necessity could vacate her place as mistress of her household, teacher of her Sabbath School class, officer or member of various charitable societies or a devout worshipper at the prayer meeting or in the more public services of God's house. Her contagious energy and cheerfulness seemed to pervade every duty to which she gave herself at home or abroad. "The heart of her husband, it safely trusted her". His bereavement and loneliness are commensurate with what she has been to him during so many years of common joys and sorrows. We were all surprised to learn at death, how far her strong vitality and cheerful courage had carried her beyond three score years and ten. One can never think of her as old. She never will be that. Her youth is now perennial. The lovely Spring that, in our climate, bursts so suddenly like a blossom from the closed bud of winter, is a picture and prophecy of that sudden but perpetual joy to which her long winter-bound spirit has escaped.

R. B. H.

in a traveling company of players, died suddenly a week or two ago, killed, the physician said, by the poisoning of her blood from the paints used in making her face for the stage.

It is known that a famous clown and pantomimist died of softening of the brain, induced by the pigment used to give his face its chalky whiteness.

The ill effects of such applications are not confined to actors, who use them as one of the appliances of their business. Modest young girls "make up" their faces for the ball-room, or the street, whitening the skin, blackening the brows, removing superfluous hair, etc., by means of antimony, bismuth, white lead and other poisonous compounds.

The poisons do not necessarily kill, though sometimes they produce physical conditions that may lead to death; but before middle age they leave the skin dry, yellow and cracked, and induce headache and dimness of sight.

In the Southwest still more dangerous methods, it is said, are resorted to for the purpose of improving the complexion. Arsenic is often taken habitually, and belladonna is inserted into the eyes in order to enlarge the pupils, although the

Supposed Death of a Former Portland Editor.

Mr. Charles H. True, formerly one of the editors of the Portland Evening Star (which was afterwards merged into the *Advertiser*), removed to Dakota Territory, after disposing of his interest in the first named paper, and established the Republican at Vermillion in that territory. During the ravages of the terrible prairie fires which recently swept over that section of Dakota, he is said to have lost considerable property. and the Sioux City Journal of the 25th ult. says:

Very little was known of the ravages of the fire away from the immediate vicinity of the Vermillion and along the track of the railroad. One report was that Charles H. True, editor of the Republican, had not been seen in town during the afternoon, and as the fire swept over his farm it was surmised that he might have perished in endeavoring to save his property. Further particulars from the burnt district are awaited with great anxiety.

Mr. True was well known throughout this State. During the war he held an important clerkship at the State House at Augusta, and afterwards removed to this city and became one of the editors and proprietors of the Star. He was a native of Litchfield in this State, and had many relatives and friends in that section. He was probably about thirty-eight years of age and was married.

obedience, whereat one "F. L. H." is agonized for a fortnight as to send on his protest against so pestilent a heresy, charging the Doctor with "confusion of intellect" and the commission of "moral suicide!" This is bad news for the First Parish, if true,—almost too bad to discuss, so I will let it pass. It may however afford some consolation for the Doctor to know from "F. L. H." that he (the Doctor) nevertheless "a Liberal" with a capital L, although a most unregenerate or rather reprobate specimen, inasmuch as, according to "F. L. H." Dr. Hill has unluckily revealed "unsuspected affinities" in that unhappy sermon, and is even guilty of the horrible offence of "standing on the same principle exactly with a thorough-going Calvinist."

Now I suppose "F. L. H." means by "a Liberal" with a big L, not "a Liberal" Republican, who were plenty enough eighteen months ago although rather scarce now, but "a Liberal" Christian, a phrase which sounds admirably and I presume all right, but which I must confess I do not quite understand, being the less ashamed of my ignorance because I have found so many excellent people incapable of enlightening me.

Doubtless some sort of "freedom" must characterize this peculiar stripe of Christi-

THE LATE PROFESSOR UPHAM.

MR. LORD:—In the interesting Address of Rev. Dr. Packard, published in the MIRROR of the 9th inst., there occurs a mistake, respecting the Collegiate life of Professor Upham.

It is there said that "Young Upham entered Dartmouth University, and when the chartered rights of Dartmouth College, invaded by the attempt to establish a University, were vindicated by the Supreme Judiciary of the U. S., in the famous Dartmouth College case, and the University was disbanded, he entered and graduated at the College in 1818."

But Dartmouth University was organized pursuant to, and under the authority of the Statutes of New Hampshire, in February 1817, and the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, referred to, was made in February 1819.

"Young Upham" entered Dartmouth College; but upon the organization of Dartmouth University, he entered that institution, and *graduated there*, 1818, with the highest honors, and a most enviable reputation as a scholar. Though but nineteen then, he appeared in all respects as a man of twenty-five years.—His class was small, and there was assigned to him a Poem, and an English Oration, both of which he delivered with marked ability, receiving on all hands, the highest and most fitting commendations. He was, even then, *primus inter pares*. I was there, and saw, and heard, and admired.

II.

Johnson presented the So-
Gerner with an ele-

THE

AND PROPRIETOR.

Is love a duty? Surely, since love is the fulfilling of the law! Then last of all let the children love their pastor.—*S. Times.*

MOTHERS, PRAY ON!

Twenty years ago, a man, having ruined himself by his indulgence in strong drink, sailed from Scotland, accompanied by his boy, aged seven years. He landed in the city of New York, and hoped in the new world to regain the name and reputation which he had lost in the old. But alas! he took to his old ways; he began drinking; he lost himself, and in one of his drunken sprees he lost his boy. The boy was found, and placed in a charitable institution in New York; and when he had reached the age of nineteen, it found him a drunken, dissipated sailor, in the city of Chicago.

During all that time the mother had been praying for her boy, and doubtless in answer to these prayers he was led by some friendly hand into a prayer meeting.

Here the Spirit arrested his mad career.

DIED in this town, on Tuesday, the 18th day of November, 1862, THOMAS WENDELL ESQ, in the 93d year of his age. Mr. W. was born at Marblehead in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on the 13th day of July, 1770,—soon after this event his Father went to Salem to reside, where the deceased spent his childhood and youth,—in 1780 and during the war between the Mother country and the then American colonies, he shipped as a cabin boy on board the ship Porus, a privateer, commanded by Capt. John Cairnes, and owned and fitted out by the Hon. Richard Derby, a wealthy merchant of Salem. Mr. W. was absent but four months, and returned in consequence of five of the Porus' guns bursting in the first engagement with a British Brig, off the island of Martinique—the Brig however was taken, heavily freighted with Wine, but the crew positively refused to do further duty, until the guns should be thoroughly proved, and Capt. Cairnes returned to Salem with his prize in Feb. 1781, had the guns of the Porus tested, and again went to sea, his faithful cabin boy bearing him company. The Porus returned to Salem after taking many British prizes, on the 29th of July, 1781. Mr. W. retained in his memory to the close of his life, the names of all the officers and most of the crew of the Porus, and frequently detailed many of the incidents touching the engagements between the Porus, and the many British vessels with which he was engaged,—the relation of which would be foreign to our present purpose.

Mr. W. was undoubtedly the last of that patriotic band who constituted the officers and crew of the ship Porus, as a privateer, who with stout arms and valiant hearts, contributed so large a share in achieving our independence.

Mr. W. recollected distinctly the panic which seized upon the inhabitants of Salem upon the approach of Col. Leslie, whose object was to seize certain ordinance and stores which had been collected at Salem; and of the obstinate resistance of the inhabitants at North Bridge, which occurred on Sunday, the 21st day of Feb., 1775, and frequently described the personal appearance of many of the prominent actors, who took part in resisting the approach of Col. L. Timothy Pickering, Richard Derby, Antipas Stewart, the schoolmaster, and John Felt were his models of resolute and determined men.

Mr. W. left Salem a Fatherless boy, (his Father having died in the year 1777, on board the old Jersey prison ship in New York harbor at the age of thirty eight,) and went to live with his Uncle, Moses Starling, Esq., at Bristol in this State. Mr. S. moved to this Town with his family, and Mr. W., then a lad sixteen years of age, in 1786,—consequently he has resided in Farmington seventy-six years and was at the time of his decease understood to be its oldest inhabitant. He served an apprenticeship with Mr. Sterling as a Carpenter, but on arriving at his majority in 1791, commenced the clearing and cultivation of the farm where he spent his long and eventful life and where he died. In early life he spent his time as opportunity offered in mechanical as well as agricultural pursuits.

Mr. W. was twice married, the maiden name

joys and sorrows while life shall last. No word was spoken, but that silent act spoke volumes to us as we stood respectfully aside for a moment. We do not invade this sacred communion except for sermon to others. If you wish to preserve the confidence and perfect frankness of your children through all those years in which they are so strongly influenced to have secret plans and interests of their own thereby enabling you to give counsel, approbation or warning, when most needed, if you wish to hold over them the magic sway of parental influence even to riper years, love them well and let them know it. Let them feel that neither time nor trouble nor expense or any self-sacrifice is too great for their best welfare, and you wind a golden chain about their young hearts that no evil influence can break or sever, separating them from your care and watchfulness.—
[Plymouth Rock.]

Salt for the Throat.

In these days when diseases of the throat are so universally prevalent, and so many cases fatal, we feel it our duty to say a word in behalf of a simple and what has been with us a most effectual preventive, if not a positive cure of sore throat.

For many years past, indeed we may say during the whole of a life of more than forty years, we have been subjected to sore throat, and more particularly to a dry, hacking cough, which was not only distressing to ourselves, but to our friends and those with whom we are brought in business contact.

Last fall, we were induced to try what virtue there was in common salt. We commenced by using it three times a day, morning noon and night. We dissolved a large table-spoonful of pure table salt in about half a small tumbler full of cold water. With this we gargled the throat most thoroughly just before meal time. The result has been, that during the entire winter we were not only free from the usual coughs and colds to which, as far as our memory extends we have always been subjected, but the dry, hacking cough has entirely disappeared.

We attribute these satisfactory results solely to the salt gargle, and most cordially recommend a trial of it to those of our readers who are subject to disease of the throat.

Blacksmith's tools, hammers, chisels, etc. were fired at the Federal troops from Confederate cannon, at the battle of Antietam. Some of these missiles made a peculiar noise, resembling "which way, which way," by which the men came to distinguish them from regular shot and shell, and as they heard them approaching they would cry "Turkey! turkey coming!" and fall flat to avoid them. One of the artillerists, a German, when he saw the tools falling around him, exclaimed, "My Got, we shall have the blacksmith shop to come next."

The Washington Republican makes the following significant statement:

We are to-day no nearer the possession of Virginia than we were in April, 1861, and it is doubtful if the military strength of the resistance to us has not increased in quite as great proportion as our own. That is the plain truth of the case and we may as well look it in the face,