

# THANKSGIVING DAY.

Large Congregation Present at Union Services.

## REV. BATESON PREACHES

Collection Taken for Associated Charities. The Present Committee is Re-Elected.

As is the custom, union services were held Thanksgiving Day at 11 o'clock. This year the services were held in the Presbyterian church and the sermon was preached by Rev. Bateson of the Baptist church. The music had been prepared for the occasion and was rendered by a double quartette composed of Mrs. Philbrook, Mrs. Bradley, Mrs. Martyn, and Miss Hunter and Messrs. Cassaday, Gebbert, Gibson and Philbrook. Mrs. Bradley sang very sweetly the solo, "Heavenly Love Abiding." Miss McLaughlin presided at the organ. The sermon was the equal of any ever delivered on a similar occasion and was received with rapt attention. It is with pleasure that we are able to give a synopsis of the sermon below. After the sermon the report of the secretary of the board of Associated Charities was read in the absence of the secretary, Mrs. Georgia McClellan. A collection was then taken to be turned over to the use of the committee which was by motion retained for another year and consists of Mrs. Gulick, Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Luney. Mrs. Georgia McClellan, as secretary and Mrs. Marcus Jones as treasurer, have served with entire satisfaction and will likely be chosen for the respective positions by the committee for the coming year.

## TRUTHS PURSUED & POSSESSED.

By Rev. F. W. Bateson.  
MATT. XVI: 2, 3.—But he answered and said unto them, When it is evening, ye say, It will be fair weather, for the heaven is red. And in the morning, it will be foul weather today. Ye know how to discern the face of the heaven, but ye cannot discern the face of these times.

It was once thought history was the past re-told, and prophecy was the future fore-told. The historian, dealing alone with what had been, turned and looking backward recovered the past; the prophet, dealing with things to be, outlined events which cast their shadows before them. But, today we have come to a truer conception in the recognition of all history, when rightly read, as prophecy; and all prophecy, when rightly interpreted, as history. The historical fact is vain and void without the prophetic interpretation. The world's transactions are mirrored daily within the gaze of every man. The question no longer is, what are the facts? But, what are their significance? This view exalts the historian to the rank of the prophet, and dignifies the prophet with the unfading garb of the historian—Historian and Prophet "one and inseparable."

The text reveals a fatal lack on the part of the Jews to transfer the exercise of their interpretative powers from nature to Providence. They knew at sunrise a blushing sky betokened a tempest; but when the Sun of Righteousness arose at once piercing their cloud of doubts and penetrating their blast of oppositions they failed to discern the approaching dreadful storm of Judgment which would thrust apostate Israel into moral midnight and mud.

But let us mingle sympathy with our cup of censure. The hardest task of humanity is not to specialize the past or speculate on the future but to "discern the face of these times." The Past is simple and lucid, the Future is silent and bright—the Past like the dead, and the Future like the unborn allow us without murmur, price or penalty to carve our own interpretations upon them; but the Present is at once the burden and problem for Sage and Seer. Great truths newly enlist themselves among the world's forces as noiselessly as day breaks and shadows fall; new epochs begin like new seasons and new years; and not until man, who had failed to discern or resolved to ignore them, has himself been expelled and his theories exploded has he come under their dominion.

Let us seek to forestall disaster by discerning the signs of these times and emphasizing their significance. This sounds like a gigantic task. But the fundamental and controlling ideas of this or any age are very few, and though primary ideas they are the least recognized. There are a few dozen chemical elements but countless compounds. And as in the chemical world the ordinary man seldom sees the elements except in compounds so in practical and personal life the springs of action are hidden and the sources of supply concealed. The individual is the product of many forces. Society is a mighty fabric, having all shades of opinion, figures of speech and forms of action imaginable. Yet, civilization has been built up and buoyed up; and society today is moving upon the foundation of a few fundamental thought facts.

Were I addressing an audience that had had no communication with the world outside of themselves—that had this morning awakened from a sort of a Rip Van Winkle doze of annual duration, you would be given from the year's calendar messages that would make you glad, Providences that would make you rejoice, facts that would sound like the product fable and fancy, even

revelations whose inspiration would lead you to spend not the day but the year in thanksgiving.

I would describe to you something of the wealth within our borders. The sun and the soil have entered into partnership combining their energies the past year in the interest of man. With no rattle of machinery or forging of chains nature's product has exceeded that of all factories, much and mighty though the latter have been. The Northern Lights seem to have kissed with glory the waving grain nearest to them, and the corn, abundant, seems to wave its tassels like silken flags in triumph that the year has come when want will not be present if waste is absent. Fields, flocks, granaries and factories have returned to the laborer for his labor good measure, pressed down.

I would tell you of our commerce, in our eyes of majestic proportions, but visions of fear even enlarge its outlines to the gaze of our neighbors. The past year we have more than doubled our trade with important Ports, and at once, by the logic of the survival of the fittest and the fittest bid far to supersede rivals in the Eastern as well as the Western Hemisphere. Probably no year has equalled, certainly not excelled, the past in general prosperity.

But I would have another message for you which I should feel would be worthily preceded by a prayer of thanksgiving for the brave hearts which a year ago were and today are not; worthily preceded by a petition for succor and salvation for those stout hearts which a year ago were unburdened but today are heavy laden. It is fitting to pause to commit and commend to the God of all comfort those who today around the thanksgiving board with minds crowded with precious memories of those who are absent shall seek with moistened eyes, broken accent and throbbing heart to voice the thanks of those present. Their gift was national, their sorrow and loss shall not be individual.

A war cloud eclipsed our bright sky of peace filling days with anxiety and nights with watching and weariness. How vast at times were rumored the ruinous possibilities of that war! Would the armed forces of Europe break camp and start with fierce and fiery intent upon the trail of the Western aggressor? Would the fair cities on our coast, like diamonds on the nation's bosom, be shattered and shelled? Or, would victory indeed come, but with stained honor; would triumph come, but linked to the stigma of folly? We give thanks today that the year has seen originate and conclude a war begun unselfishly, waged nobly and concluded honorably. Marvellous, if not miraculous, have been the deliverances vouchsafed to us.

But the war itself was only a symptom not a cause. Outward acts are to be interpreted in the light of inward principles. That which is making the present and is to mold the future is the clearer recognition and increasing power of two fundamental ideas:

### A New Conception of God.

History records nothing more clearly than that the worshipper becomes in disposition and character like the being worshipped. This law applies to the Christian religion. The sad chapters in church history can be traced to a misconception of the character of God. There is nothing which so powerfully affects the conduct of men as the character of the God worshipped. We may not realize it but every day is bright or black, every duty is light or a load according to our idea of God. The belief was once prevalent in the church that God delighted in suffering and so, many sought to please God by penance and torture and upon this idea arose that vast and sunless system of asceticism. Again, men have emphasized at one time the omnipotence of God, His Will, His Sovereignty, but all these led to tyranny in the church and persecution outside of it.

Today the accent is placed on the ethical quality of God's character. Not the sovereignty of power but of goodness; not the rule of will but the reign of righteousness. God is feared because Almighty. He is revered and worshipped because All-loving. We have come to see that God does not reveal Christ but Christ manifests God. And what guilty man wants to know is that God is as good as Jesus Christ. Herein is the explanation of the church's awakening in our day which is seeking the lost in slums and by-ways. No longer from cushioned pews and gilded pulpits repeating "come," to a world held in the paralysis of sin. But the pulpit and pew have heard anew the divine command "Go ye" and leaving the narrow confines of the Sanctuary men and women are carrying the Gospel light as God ordained and Christ designed it to aching hearts and desolate homes. The explanation is, I say, a better understanding of God. Christ is being received as the perfect revelation of the mind and heart of God.

The going after the lost reaching the lowest depths of humanity is the most significant fact of today, and this is due to a new conception of Christ as seeking the lost, caring for the social out-casts and revealing God as the One who can no more resist going after the lost than an Eastern Shepherd after lost sheep.

But the idea of God and the idea of man have always held a correlative relation; when God has been degraded so has man; so we find there is today also a New Conception of Man.

It would be supposed that if man knew nothing else he would know himself; but instead of being the first he has been the last to be studied and known. The ancients studied God and nature before coming to man. Christian theologians concerned themselves with God and Christ before they came to man. In the ancient times there were men who seem to have sounded the depths, revealed the heights, described the forces and estimated the value of human nature. Their gods were man's spirit magnified. But Christianity begins at the opposite pole and comes down from God to man. Man's apology for his conviction that he possesses an expansive capacity and an unmeasured capability is the fact "Made in God's Image;" that image may be marred and obscured yet it is recoverable in every being. There has been an era when man was honored for his power and position. Rulers have been worshipped because they ruled, irrespective of their dark character, base nature and frivolous habits. There has been an era when military and political power were impossible, men paid tribute to intellectual activity and highly appraised the creations of eye and hand. Genius, rivaling the rainbow splendors, touching the canvass with light and molding marble into forms of beauty has been adored. Still they were only tributes paid to the expression of taste or the accident of genius. The original endowment of human nature—the worth of man as man—remained unvalued. Under the old Testament system the Jews' conception of man was deep, his value was high, but his vision was narrow. He limited the sweep of his gaze to the chosen people. The meaneast and poorest Jew was far superior to the best outside the pale of Promise. But this high valuation came not from anything in man but from outward honor and privilege. For the Jews said their fathers had seen the divine glory on the mountain; felt the throb of the rocky cliff touched by omnipotence; they had been led out of Egypt heralded by signs and followed by wonders, so this grandeur belonged to Hebrew nature and not to human nature. But Christianity changed this condition. When it was said the gospel was preached to Jew, Greek, Syrian and Scythian a new world policy was inaugurated. All nations made of one blood was the herald's cry. Before it race was no barrier and country no obstacle. Nothing is more marked in history than the result of this expansive policy of christianity, giving earth heaven's point of view which the ages were to work out. But the Dark Ages cast their shadow over man as well as his Maker. There was an absence again of any recognition of man's worth; man was conceived as a poor worm, to be pitied but not censured. True, we approve Hamlet's soliloquy "What a piece of work is man! How noble in reason! How infinite in faculties; in form and moving how express and admirable! In action, how like an angel! In apprehension, how like a god! The beauty of the world! The paragon of animals!"

But who said it? Not Shakespeare. He dare not, so he put it into the mouth of an insane man, crazy Hamlet. Sentiment was all otherwise; and to have spoken with Hamlet, until today, there was danger of being cast out from society. We have just slipped into a new estimate of man and we are to be the voice of twenty voiceless centuries. Jesus Christ did not care for wealth, position, influence or affluence, they belonged to the accidents and incidents of life. What he cared for was man, not man plus wealth or honor. This truly Apostolic thought we have recovered, and it is to be one of the stand-points and the view-points determining man's service in the future.

The paternity of God and the fraternity of man are the foci which are to determine the movements of our advanced and advancing civilization. But from these two truths, at once central and serviceable, certain implications follow inevitably. If God is Father the disciple owes Him the duties of sonship. If He in the Christ Incarnate, came not to be ministered unto, but to minister; if He declared and illustrated all true greatness to be that of service; if He reached His throne by way of the cross the disciple will know nothing higher and seek nothing better.

If a member of the Trinity came that He might be a member of Humanity, experiencing every form of suffering for the salvation of men, then the servant will go around the world on his knees if necessary, to save a soul for whom Christ died. Again, if every man is my brother then I am indissolubly bound to him by ties stronger than steel—the duties of brotherhood. As a nation we have stood with open hands and said "Come" to the world. But in these latter days God has caused our feet to move as well as our hands as He says "Go ye." Those who simply read in the late war a deed to territory and a cheque to treasure are as fatally blind as the Jew who read the physical but

ignored the moral signs of his day. God is leading America out to cast her vote and raise her voice in world movements, we are to send a moral as well as an oceanic Gulf Stream of beneficence to warm the heart as well as the shore of Europe. We call the Islanders at our front door "Brothers;" and we call the Islanders at our back door by no other name; but will we as surely respond to the obligations involved therein? If the Signs of the Times are found in the foam circled Islands of the oceans washing our shores then the interpretation of the signs is that God wants America to send teachers and missionaries and prepare those inhabitants for citizenship of earth preparatory to citizenship in heaven. Are you who calls for a policy of expansion willing to give your children as Christian workers that God's Kingdom and yours may be expanded together? At least we have said "Misrule is sufficient, Justification for foreign interference." So we must see to it that neighbors do not have occasion to criticize or chastise us for injustice and misgovernment.

Today we give thanks that the Islands wait for His law. May the next Thanksgiving anthem proclaim The Islands have received Thy testimony, they rejoice, they also sing.

### AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

The case of Smith vs. Knight tried at the last term of Court, and which developed so much interest, and brought so many of the citizens of Charter Oak to Demson, has just been decided by Judge Elwood in favor of Mr. Knight.

This case grew out of a land deal in which Mr. Knight in 1894 contracted to sell to one F. W. Loomis a tract of land near Charter Oak for \$2,640.00, and as a part of the consideration the purchaser was to assume and pay a mortgage of \$1,000.00 on the property.

In the preparation of the contract, by a mistake it failed to provide that the purchaser was to pay this mortgage, and in fact provided that upon the payment of \$1,640.00 Mr. Knight should give a deed of general warranty conveying the premises to the purchaser. Mr. Loomis afterwards sold the contract, the purchaser from him claiming that he had no notice of the mistake in the contract, and afterwards the contract came into possession of Mr. Smith who also claimed that he had no notice of any mistake in the contract. He offered to pay Mr. Knight the amount which the contract on its face showed to be due, and demanded a warranty deed from him, which Mr. Knight refused to give unless Smith would agree to take care of the mortgage upon the land.

The Court finds that Mr. Smith was not a good faith purchaser of the contract, and that he was presumed to have notice of the mistake that was made in the contract before he purchased it.

The result of the case is to leave Mr. Smith the owner of the land subject to the mortgage of \$1,000.00.

Additional interest was given the case by reason of the fact that a number of witnesses were called from Charter Oak to impeach the reputation of some of the witnesses for the defendant, but the result shows that the effort was not successful.

Judge Conner represented the interests of Mr. Knight in the case, while that of the plaintiff was in the hands of Mr. Johnson of Ida Grove.

### MARRIED.

Mr. John R. Wiese and Miss Anna Lorenzen were married at twelve o'clock on Thursday, Nov. 24th, Rev. C. G. Clausen officiating, before the witnesses Lorenz Lorenzen and Ida Lorenzen and Gustav Wiese and Katharine Wiese.

The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents and was of a quiet but impressive nature. After the ceremony the guests sat down to a bounteous Thanksgiving and wedding feast. Mr. Wiese is the popular and efficient clerk in the dry goods department of the Boys store, he having come here from Manning. The bride is the eldest daughter of Treasurer Lorenzen and is a popular and handsome young lady. The newly wedded couple will go to housekeeping in the residence formerly occupied by Mr. Chas. Hartwick, on Chestnut street. We are prone to believe that Thanksgiving days in future will bring a double sense of gladness to this worthy pair.

### OLGA LORRAINE.

Olga Lorraine and her clever company of farce comedy stars will present the musical farce comedy, "That Girl" at the opera house Thursday evening, November 29th. The play is brim full of fun and wholesome merriment, elegant music, solos, duets, trios and choruses. It is better than opera and funnier than a circus. There is not an objectionable line or feature in the play and it will be produced just as in the larger cities. The entire company is guaranteed to be first class. Seats now on sale at Johnson's book store.

The manager of the opera house understands that several people think that this is the "Jolly Girl" company which showed here a few years ago. This is not the case. It is an entirely different company and one of the very best traveling on the road. It is guaranteed a treat, and is without an objectionable line or feature.

Frank Elger has severed his connection with J. F. Burk at the drug store. He was a very efficient young man and we regret to lose him from our midst.

A new telephone has just been placed in the office of the County Treasurer.

Mrs. F. M. Arnold and W. E. Jenkins, of Paradise township, were county seat visitors yesterday.

Mr. P. E. C. Lally is improving the appearance of his handsome residence with a new coat of paint.

Mr. S. J. Woodruff, of Dow City, one of Crawford's most prominent young republicans, was in Demson today.

Wm. Bloxem, the man who was held up and badly injured at Buck Grove, is speedily recovering from his wounds.

The friends of Misses Wygant and Faulkner are enjoying themselves at the hospitable Wygant home this afternoon.

Among the many happy dinners given yesterday were those at the homes of Mesdames R. A. Romans, J. P. Conner and William Goodrich.

It is reported that the first of January will see a change in the deputy clerk's office. N. J. Wheeler is the present very efficient deputy and we believe it is the unanimous opinion of the bar of the county that he should be retained. Mr. Mitchell, a brother-in-law of Mr. Kruger, is the man slated for the position. Clerk Kruger refuses to deny or affirm the report, but we gathered that the report is substantially correct. We seriously doubt the wisdom of such an action on Mr. Kruger's part and hope that Mr. Wheeler may be retained.

### TRAFFIC IN GIRLS.

Mrs. Charlotte Edholm will give an address upon this traffic and upon the Rescue Mission at City Hall, Monday and Tuesday evenings next, the 28th and 29th. All invited.

### MRS. S. J. PLIMPTON.

### A PUMPKIN SOCIAL.

A pumpkin social is to be one of the features of next week's social life. It will be given by the ladies of the Methodist Aid Society at the home of Mrs. R. A. Romans. It will be a unique affair in many respects. An elegant supper, such as the Methodist ladies are noted for, will be served from 5:30 to 8:00 p. m. After the supper a rare program will be given. One of the numbers by ten of Demson's handsome young ladies will be one of the special features, as will "The History of the Pumpkin Pie," which is to be given by those who eat and those who make them. The residence will be illuminated by the old time Jack-lanterns, but electric lights will replace the old time candles. Everyone who reads this is to consider himself especially invited to attend and to pass a happy evening.

### Attempted Safe Robbery.

St. Louis, Nov. 24.—A special to the Post Dispatch says that an attempt to rob the Lincoln bank, at Ellsberry, Mo., was made Wednesday. The town watchman was tied to a tree by four robbers, who broke into the bank and attempted to enter the safe. It is not known that they got anything, for the officials themselves cannot open the safe, the time lock of which was tampered with.

### Advance in Price of Zinc Ore.

Joplin, Mo., Nov. 24.—Zinc ore sold here Wednesday for \$39.50 a ton, which is three dollars a ton more than has ever before been paid in this district. Present prices are nearly double those of a year ago. For several months past an increase in the demand has caused a steady climb in prices. Wednesday's sudden jump was due to the stopping of several mines by unfavorable weather.

### Remains of Columbus.

Madrid, Nov. 24.—The remains of Christopher Columbus, on their arrival, will be deposited in a special monument at Sevilla.

### Want Governor as a Witness.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 24.—A writ summoning Gov. Tanner to appear before the grand jury of Macoupin county to testify concerning the Virden riot was sent to Springfield Tuesday, but was not served. The governor was seen concerning the matter, and said he would not answer any summons but that he would go to Carlinville voluntarily. He did not think he could testify to anything that would materially benefit the prosecution.

### Fire in Atlantic Mine Is Out.

Milwaukee, Nov. 24.—A special to the Herald from Houghton, Mich., says: The Atlantic mine was reopened Wednesday and the fire found extinguished. Owing to dense gas which still permeates the lower workings of the mine, Inspector Hall advised several days' delay in resuming work to protect the men against possible asphyxiation.

### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

**MIXED 1898**  
**TABLE**  
**NUTS**  
at the  
**Palace Bakery.**

## FLOWERS AND LEAVES.

### Some Appropriate Decorations For Thanksgiving Day.

The woman who converts her house into a sort of green bower, with avenues of palms and the like, may be creating a pretty effect, but she is not arranging an appropriate decoration for Thanksgiving. Thanksgiving is an American festival, and exotics are out of place if one desires to preserve the American spirit in her decorations. Those hardy flowers which might grow out of doors in American yards are the best suited to Thanksgiving ornamentation, and of these the chrysanthemum is naturally first.

That obliging flower comes in almost every possible shade now and can be made to harmonize with any scheme of color decoration. It is as white as a snowdrop; it is tawny yellow and pale yellow; it is reddish brown and cleared; it is pink; it is soft lilac. Each of these colors comes in numberless sorts of blossoms—big ones, with tightly curled leaves, and little ones, with straggling, ragged leaves. No woman can despair of beautiful results who uses plenty of chrysanthemums.

A glass bowl full of the starchy white blossoms set on a table of polished mahogany or deep red cherry is most effective. A bowl of dark red ones glowing in fine contrast to the polished oak of a library table is beautiful. Mantels on which plants full of blossoms are set are lovely if blossoms of one color are chosen. The deep yellow ones with edges darkening to brown are particularly good for this massed style of decoration.

One woman, who appreciates the value of cheesecloth, has covered the wall above her fireplace and mantelshelf with dark red cheesecloth gathered rather fully. On the center of the mantel shelf she has arranged to have a low, big bowl of white chrysanthemums, while old fashioned glass candelabra at each end will add to the glittering, bright effect.

Smilax is not to be despised in decoration. Chandeliers and window frames may be wreathed with it, mantel mirrors half hidden beneath a latticework of it, and streamers of it suspended from available picture frames. Of course the cool, feathery green is not particularly appropriate for Thanksgiving decoration, but it serves as a delightful background for warmer, more glowing floral effects.

Besides chrysanthemums, which by their size and profusion at this season of the year lend themselves particularly to Thanksgiving decoration, there are baradia, with its coral, pink and red blossoms, roses of all descriptions, violets and the like. The woods still have trailing vines of red and bronze pine boughs and cones, brilliant leaves and dusky berries. The clever woman makes use of these profusely in decorating her house at Thanksgiving, and they seem particularly appropriate.—New York World.

### How He Got His Dinner.

"As long as my boss hangs on," said the big workman, "I'm sure of just as fine a dinner for Thanksgiving as the market affords."

"Invited to his house?"  
"No, of course not. He has too much sense to set me down to a table with a lot of the upper crust. I'd feel like crawling under the board and could no more eat than if I was gagged and handcuffed. He sends the stuff to the house, and we never get it all closed out much before Christmas."

"Does he treat all his men that way?"  
"Couldn't afford it. He has hundreds of them, you know. But me and him had what he calls an escapade a good many years ago. You know, I was coachman for old Grinder. He had a daughter, the prettiest woman in the state, and with spirit enough to lead an army. My present boss fell in love with her. Grinder fairly kicked the roof off the house and told me to do the same with the young boss if I ever caught him on the premises. About that time I was—well, rather in love with Miss Grinder's maid, and she told me might plain that if I took sides with old Grinder against his daughter I'd have to go away from home to do my courting. I was a warm Thanksgiving day when the young folks planned to elope. The mistress wanted me to drive them, but I told her in a meaning way like that better drive the old gentleman when I took up the chase. She saw the point and told me not to hurt him serious."

"Sure enough, when Grinder heard the girl had slipped away after dinner he was a cyclone. Away he went in light buggy with a fast horse. On a creek bottom road I managed an ups and dragged him through slush at mud for a quarter of a mile. He was mad enough to murder some one, but he was too proud to own he was beaten so he forgave the young folks and the boss up in business."—Detroit Free Press.

Dunsmuir, Cal., Nov. 21.—A fat railway disaster occurred three miles east of Delta. The regular west-bound freight train No. 29, had a pair of cr trucks off the rails and while the crew was engaged in replacing the car on the track a freight train crashed into the caboose. One brakeman, J. U. Lewis was in the caboose and was killed.

### Another Gold Find.

Columbus, O., Nov. 21.—A special to the Dispatch from Steubenville, O., says that gold has been discovered on the property of the Riverside Iron company. The find was made while digging pole holes. If the same relative yield continues, the property will be developed.

### Dies of Self-Inflicted Wounds.

Dayton, O., Nov. 21.—Harvey W. Ridge, who shot his wife and attempted suicide, died. His victim is dying. Ridge's father is serving a term in the penitentiary for murder committed at Sidney, and since incarceration has