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25TH COMMENCEMENT

NINETEEN YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN GRADUATE FROM HIGH SCHOOL.

Large Audience Room Filled to Overflowing—Elbel's Orchestra of South Bend Furnished the Music—Honors of Class Go to Miss Leonore, Deeds, S. N. Stevens, President of the School Board, Presented Diplomas.

The 25th annual commencement exercises of the Plymouth high school occurred at the Washington building Tuesday night. The room was crowded to its utmost capacity with friends of the young men and women. Elbel's orchestra, of South Bend, furnished the instrumental music and it was most excellent. The high school contributed some anthems and choruses.

The alumni were seated upon the rostrum, as were the members of the school board, ex-members and the common council. The class of 1900, nineteen in number, took their places in the center as the orchestra played a grand march.

Earle M. North offered the invocation, after which Lula Gunther Sievers spoke upon "The Stage and the Drama." "Genius cannot dispense with experience," she said. The stage began in religion. The first playwrote devoted their attention exclusively to religious themes. Her essay was nicely closed with the quotation "All the world's a stage, etc." Her delivery was clear and distinct.

Dessie Margaret McDonald spoke on "Shadowland." She dealt with ideals. Marvelous results come from the vague land of dreams. The tension between the real and the ideal should be kept strong and active. Her essay was pretty and nicely presented.

Harry Raymond Wiltfong talked on "Margins" and urged each one's purpose should be to excel in something. The one who rises above his fellows gets a margin. In thus striving, competition is encouraged. It should be, for competition makes society better. The blessings will fall upon the head that thinks.

Flora Ernestine Kountz's subject was "Puck." In treating this Miss Kountz dwelt upon the mistakes one makes in life and aptly used the quotation "What fools we mortals be." Special mention of this young lady's delivery is deserved. Her enunciation was perfect, articulation distinct, intonation beyond criticism and tone of voice resonant.

Stella Mae Brink's oration was on the "Key of G." In handling this she said that cheerfulness sparkles in nature—this is exemplified in both the animal and vegetable kingdom. All nature is tuned in the key of G. We should ever seek harmony. Man makes discord, but the wide world is full of the melody of a pleasant psalm.

Mae Etta Southworth showed up "The Woman's Century" in its true light. The present century encourages woman to strive for ideals. Her sphere is widened. Women of today are intellectual and sympathetic; they are in our colleges and universities as teachers. Recognition of co-education has done much for woman. Let woman become great as well as man. Miss Southworth had a very pleasing address.

Kitty Dell DeMoss spoke on "Aristocracy." The new aristocracy is the aristocracy of intellect and it will revolutionize the world. Broad education and lofty ideals are essential. Gladstone was a great leading spirit. He was an intellectual aristocrat. So were Shakespeare, Newton and Franklin. Such strong minds draw small minds. Theirs is the only lasting aristocracy.

Earl Benton Morrison talked upon the theme "Resistance." Success comes with resistance to opposition. Ambition fights resistance. Men of history were of invincible determination. Resistance makes one beautiful, strong and attractive. Selfishness cannot cope with resistance. This essay was full of genuine truths and was well presented.

Vinnie Idella Hoffman spoke on "Altruism." Man is selfish. It is natural for self love to be greater than love for neighbor. Gospel benevolence overcomes the selfishness of man and with it, joy is brought to the hearts of the lowly. Man's purpose in life is not to hoard riches. The beautiful quotation comparing Cleon and the poor man was most fitting. Miss Hoffman was quite a favorite.

Ralph Raymond Jacoby told of "The Realistic Era." The spirit of the century is the desire for reality. Hence, the search after truths, the development of the sciences. We are endowed with capacities as manifold, as wonderful. Let reason, truth and diligence ever be our guiding star. Mr. Jacoby has a splendid voice and possesses an earnestness of delivery so essential in public speaking.

Nellie Jane Munn spoke upon "Democracy." She told of the sacrifices for liberty in ancient times and graphically described how the instinct for liberty led the forefathers to the American continent. The evils of tyranny educated to democratic ideas of govern-

ment. America is now the center of freedom's activity. Democracy is prevailing and monarchies are crumbling. Miss Munn talked to the point and had a highly creditable delivery.

Fred Cornwall Martindale spoke of the "Modes of Communication." Higher cultured nations come with free intermingling. He showed what part the railroads, telegraph, telephone and various modern inventions have played in the development of civilization. Mr. Martindale has a strong delivery.

Leonore Deeds chose "The Pulpit" for her subject and among other things stated that the pulpit is losing its hold upon the thoughts of men. The lethargy, she said, is caused by the low average ability of the ministry. Ministers dabble into too many things. There is not enough independent thinking in the ministry; the character and delivery of the sermons are weak. Sermons should not be moral soothing syrup, but moral tonics. Too many ministers deliver the real as if unreal. More earnestness should go into their delivery.

Hayes Munn told of "The Man with the Hoe." There is the man with the hoe, the man with the pen, the man with the purse and the man with the idea. The man who has found his life work is the man who has found his hoe and is willing to stand by it to the end. Mr. Munn's oration was well delivered.

Harriet Eleanor Jacoby spoke on "Those Good Old Times a Myth." She thought some are inclined to praise the by-gone decades too highly. Militades, of ancient times, was no more of a hero than the military leader of today. There is a rude simplicity in the past, compared with the comforts of now. It was a dark world in olden times; ours is bright. She enumerated the great triumphs of the present century and predicted that tomorrow will be a better day.

Jeanette Becker spoke of "Our Millionaires." She quoted Rockefeller as saying that the poorest man is the man who has nothing but money. Wealth is happiness when the possessor realizes the great good it can do and does it. She cited Helen Gould as a millionaire who has learned how true happiness is found.

Evelyn Katherine Harsch headed her oration with "Play the Pipe." In this essay she brought out the fact that personal magnetism is essential to leadership and contributes much to success in life. This can be exerted for good or evil. The man with a knowledge of human nature holds the key to success. Miss Harsch has a pleasing delivery, a direct address that will always insure her an attentive hearing.

Arthur Wilson O'Keefe discussed the "Philippine Affair." He is to be commended for his judgment in the choice of a subject. The subject itself was sufficient to command the audience from the beginning. He reviewed the causes leading up to our acquisition of the far off islands and declared that Spain had no proprietary rights in them when she sold them to America. Aguinaldo was ranked as a patriot along with Washington, Bolivar and Garibaldi. It is inconsistent for republican governments to undertake the subjugation of a people. In extending our domain we endanger our free institutions. The sentiment of this oration was patriotic and it met a pleasing response from the audience.

Idona Cordill was the last graduate on the program and she talked of the "Boer and Britton." She spoke in high terms of the Dutch who settled Cape Colony. The history of the Transvaal people was reviewed at length and she showed that right and justice was on the side of the Boers. The Boer and the Britton were likened to David and Goliath. Miss Cordill showed an earnestness that plainly manifested that she was talking on the side of her conviction.

Prof. D. Frank Redd then presented the class of 1900. Mr. Redd gave the class some plain talk as to the real meaning of an education. The ability to remember the essentials and to forget the non-essentials is a characteristic of an educated man.

S. N. Stevens, president of the school board, addressed the class and presented them their diplomas. He reminded them that heretofore they have been children, dependent upon indulgent parents and teachers. "What will be your life work," is now the question which each and everyone will be called upon to answer. Each must answer this for himself or herself, as the case may be. Upon the correct solution of this will largely depend your welfare in life. After deciding, put your soul into your work and stick to it. The obligations of the Plymouth schools, so far as you are concerned, are ended. Your success now depends upon your own efforts. In life's work there will not be a path of roses; you will not always be met by kind friends and loving teachers; you will elbow up against a cold and most exacting world. Bear in mind that everyone who smiles upon you may not be your friend. Eternal vigilance is the price of success. Mr. Stevens then presented the class with diplomas, and immediately thereafter Mr. Chase presented the president of the class with a bill for \$9,025, the estimated cost for the education of the class. Harry Wiltfong, the president, placed the bill on file. He will give it attention next week. The bill covers

thirteen years of schooling and seven years of maintenance.

Prof. Chase made a few remarks, in which he emphasized the fact that he was proud of the 230 graduates of the Plymouth schools. He paid Senator Drummond a glowing tribute for his course in the last legislature relative to the school law; he was proud that the senator was an alumnus of the Plymouth schools.

Miss Charlotte E. Shedd then presented the class honor medal to Miss Leonora Deeds. Honorable mention was given Miss Nellie Munn and Ralph Jacoby.

Miss Deeds has reason to be proud of the honor that her medal represents. Her record as a student eclipses that of all that have heretofore received diplomas from the Plymouth schools.

Miss Deeds delivered a brief valedictory address.

Supt. Chase and his corps of instructors have just reason to feel proud of this class and the splendid work that is being done in the schools.

Plymouth school today has the reputation of being among the leading high schools of the state and it is indeed an honor and a distinct mark of proficiency to be awarded diplomas that mean so much.

Notes.

There are nineteen members of the class of 1900, five of whom are boys and fourteen of whom are girls.

Ralph Jacoby is the youngest member of the class of 1900. He is 17 years of age.

"Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Success" is the motto of the class of 1900.

The class colors are scarlet and olive green.

The carnation is the class flower.

"We Are Waiting" is the class song.

Prof. J. L. Frank directed the vocal numbers. Mrs. D. F. Redd was the pianist.

Roscoe A. Chase has been superintendent of the Plymouth schools since 1870. The various boards of education have demonstrated that it does not pay to make frequent changes in the school management, but when they get a good man it pays to stick to him.

The roster of the high school instructors shows that there have been but twenty-three different instructors in the high school since it became a high school.

The high school instructors at present are Roscoe A. Chase, D. Frank Redd and Charlotte E. Shedd. S. N. Stevens, David E. Snyder and William E. Kendall are the present members of the school board.

Miss Evelyn Harsch sang "Come with the Gypsy Bride," with chorus accompaniment. She has a sweet voice.

Most of the alumni and alumnae of the Plymouth schools are succeeding well in their life work. Some have achieved the "margin," but all are making more than the average success.

The graduates will now bump up against the world. There will be more prose than poetry hereafter.

WILL TEST INDIANA LAW. Township Trustees to Discover Their Standing in Courts.

B. C. Sherrick, president of the State Association of Township Trustees, announced that at the last meeting of the association it was agreed to test the constitutionality of the township election law. It is not a settled question in the opinion of a good attorney whether the law is constitutional or not. It is very evident the law will be tested by some one after the election, if not before, and a number of trustees and assessors think it better to have a decision before the election and then all incumbents will be treated alike.

The doubtful point comes in the fact that the present law is an amendment to an amendment and in the several changes going from two to four years and from the April to the November election, extending the term of the incumbents of the second change to more than a five years' term, that in so doing a constitutional provision has been violated and that the present law is void and that the April law is the only valid one. If so, the election for township officers will occur on the first Monday of April, 1902.

It is further argued that should an officer turn the office over to anyone not legally elected he and his bondsmen would still be liable for all official acts and that the only legal safety will be for the present officers to resign and have the commissioners appoint.

All these questions are argued and whether with or without grounds an effort will be made to have a decision before the November election. Many points in the act of 1893 have a doubtful interpretation. If the law is to be sustained then all township officers, trustees, assessors, justices of the peace, constables and road supervisors are to be elected next November.

Political Notes.

Harry S. New was selected by the Indiana delegation at the republican convention for national committeeman. Senator Fairbanks was chosen chairman of the Indiana delegation at the republican convention at Philadelphia.

REUNION OF ALUMNI.

MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY BANQUETED.

Excellent Program Carried Out—Splendid Toasts Delivered—Frank Brooke Chosen President for Coming Year—Quite a Number of Citizens Present.

The alumni and alumnae of the Plymouth high school held their annual reunion and banquet at the Washington building Wednesday evening, where an excellent program was carried out. There were present about 150 alumni and citizens. The menu consisted of the following:

Cold Sliced Tongue
Sliced Sugar Ham Chicken Salad
Saratoga Chips
French Split Rolls (Buttered)
Lemon Jell Pickles and Olives Sautéed Peanuts
Raspberry Ice
Coffee
Dark Fruit Cake
Plain Vanilla Cream
Strawberries
White Cake, White Icing
Gold Cake, Chocolate Icing
Macaroons
Fruits

The program arranged and carried out was as follows:

Double Quartette (A Spring Song) Placuti
Lullaby Barney
Miss Helen A. Disher, '96; Mrs. Bertha McDonald, '88; Miss Mary K. Houghton, '96; Mrs. Daisy R. Schult, '94; Fred W. Hill, '79; James O. Parks, '91; Frank K. Brooke, '80; Emory E. Hess, '99.

Response "The First of a Noble Line" Miss Ida C. Klinger, '76.

Solo "The Flight of Ages" Bevan
Fred W. Hill, '79

Reading—Selected—Miss Grace Durr, '97
Solo—Selected—Mrs. Pearl Woodward-Widling
Address—"A Dream of 20th Century Education" Bertrand E. Nussbaum, '98.

Duet—"Sing, Smile, Slumber" Gounod
Mrs. Bertha McDonald, '88; Mrs. Maud Houghton, '98.

Poem—"Bygone Days" Class P. Drummond, '79

Response—"The Latest of a Noble Line" Ralph R. Jacoby, 1900.

Class Song—"We Are Waiting" By the Alumni

Supt. Chase made a short talk at the close of the regular exercises.

Miss Ida C. Klinger's response to the toast, "The First of a Noble Line," is full of many historical reminiscences which all will appreciate. She reluctantly consented to having it published. It is as follows:

Mr. President, Members of the Alumni, Ladies and Gentlemen:
To my lot has fallen the pleasant duty of responding, on behalf of the class of '76, to the toast, "The First of Our Noble Band." Though my words of greeting are not many, I trust you may feel them to be sincere. I am very glad to see you all here, and only regret that so many of my old time friends cannot be here with us.

Some are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them. When our worthy president first informed me that I was selected to respond to this toast, he said that a departure from our former method of responding by classes was contemplated and that the design was to present an interesting program. The thought instantly came to me that a talk on ancient history was hardly one that could be considered very enlightening, reminiscences being rarely interesting save to the people most nearly concerned. However, I took it for granted that the committee knew what they were doing when they selected the subject, and the speaker, and after vainly endeavoring to have my classmate, Mr. Pershing, the orator of our class, substituted as the speaker, accepted the greatness thrust upon me; thought the matter over and concluded to tell you how it came about that to us was given the honor to be the first of this noble band.

When our honored friend, Mr. Chase, first came to Plymouth to cast his lot with us and take charge of the schools of our little town, he found assembled in the large upper room of the old wooden building, known as the Seminary, a lot of boys and girls of various ages and sizes, full of life and capable of doing anything required of them, but he found no high school. Being a young man, full of ambition and energy, anxious to do credit to himself and the town, he sized up the situation, saw that it was only a matter of time until order could be brought out of chaos, and at once began to organize. He saw that he had before him the material to make a school second to none, although at first inclined to doubt that any good could come out of Hoosierdom.

Well do I remember that first day of school. We had gathered in our old places at the ringing of the bell, anxious to know what the new teacher was like, eagerly discussing the probabilities of the curtailment of our old time privileges, for you must know that his predecessor was an easy-going gentleman, blind in one eye and easily imposed upon. Even our younger pupils knew the advantage of getting on the blind side.

One of the then members of the school board brought him into the room and introduced him to the assembled pupils. I can see him yet as he was then—an old looking, young man, with the side-whiskers depicted in the painting that hangs on the wall of the

old A room, so familiar to us all, and the same keen eyes, which from that time to this have watched over all that we have done.

After the introduction, he made a little address to us, no part of which I can recall to mind, but I do remember that after the address was over I turned around to communicate something to the girl sitting back of me and was suddenly brought to a realizing sense that a new order of things was at hand, by the sound of a stern voice saying, "That little girl on the front seat will, please turn around and stop whispering," and thus I achieved the doubtful greatness of being the first of that long-suffering band of martyrs, which from that time to the present have been unlucky enough to fall under the ban of his displeasure.

I will not take up your time by telling you how the organization of the schools was brought about, for indeed I do not remember much about it myself. Gradually the school was graded, and when in 1874 we first occupied our new school building, the high school was an accomplished fact. Before this time I do not think that term was used at all, the higher classes being called A and B grammar classes. The high school as first organized had about thirty-five pupils, divided into A and B juniors and middle class, the middle class containing twelve members. There were no seniors until the next year. Examinations at the end of the school year in the spring of 1875 determined who were to be the first seniors.

At the opening of the school year of 1875-1876, there were found but four pupils in the senior class, all the others having dropped out. Of that small band much was expected. I think that never since has there been a class that had as firmly impressed upon their minds the fact that the eyes of the world were upon them. But we were equal to it all, for what class since ours has gone through the high school in less than two years time?

After the Christmas vacation of that year, preparations for the first commencement were begun. Our subjects were assigned to us and in addition to the task of completing the high school course in the allotted time so that there could be a graduating class, we were confronted with the necessity of writing the orations and essays, which were destined to be the forerunners of those annual bursts of eloquence and learning which have dazzled the people each year even to the present time. An event of such an importance was not to be lightly considered. You who have had the examples of your predecessors before you, cannot conceive of the anxiety which beset us, and I assure you that by the time I had finished "blackening the heels of my boots" the gray hairs were already beginning to make their appearance on my head.

It may be necessary just here to explain to the younger members of the association that the subject of my essay was "Black the Heels of Your Boots." And to show you what an impression I must have made on an astonished community by my efforts in that direction, to this day that subject is remembered by some of the oldest inhabitants, and I am frequently reminded of the enormity of my offenses.

But at length the course of study, the essays and orations were completed, and the finishing touches necessary to all commencement exercises were begun. First came the selection of a class motto and the class song. After much deliberation as being peculiarly appropriate for us, and in recognition of the fact that we four out of the large number starting, were alone successful in completing the course, the motto "Pauca Sed Magnanimum" ("Few but Brave") was selected, whether by Mr. Chase or our high school teacher, Mrs. Wells, I do not remember. This motto was not at first intended for any but our class, and we still look upon it as ours alone.

The selection of the class song was a more difficult matter. We had such a limited stock of material from which to choose something we could sing. Little did we think we were destined to render ourselves immortal, when, as a last resort and owing to circumstances, was chosen the gem that is so familiar to you all. You may be interested to know just what those circumstances were. The choice was left to our music teacher, Mrs. French, now Mrs. Yockey, and the fortunate "child of destiny" who stands before you, out of the few class songs contained in a collection belonging either to Mr. Chase or Mrs. Wells. There had been some selections made as being less doubtful than others to practice on as a class, the final decision to be made later. The first intention was to have a quartet by the class and possibly a chorus by the entire high school, but as usual the best laid plans "gang aft agley." About a week before commencement time arrived our tenor, Mr. Pershing, who was our solo singer, developed a case of laryngitis and positively refused to sing, and our basso, Mr. Buck, developed a case of the sulks and also refused to sing. So it was left to the girls of the class, Now Hattie Borton never could sing, and so came Hobson's choice. I was given no opportunity to decline, for how could there be a class song unless the class sang it. I was the star alto singer of the high school, but was never noted as a solo singer. Mrs. French soon deter-

mined that our now famous class song was the only one of the entire lot within my capabilities. To this fact and not for its inspiring words and music may be attributed the reason for its selection. I draw a veil over the first rendering of that song, for never since has the like been heard, and I think Mr. Chase must have been charmed, for he has had it sung every year since then in the vain hope that some day he might once more hear it as well sung.

And so it was, that all things being ready, on the 26th day of May, 1876, there was presented to the people of Plymouth the first ripe fruits of the high school and that brave small band of graduates, the pioneers of this long list before me went forth into the world to do battle in earnest with the many difficulties which would beset their pathway. And while we have not been especially distinguished in any way, yet I know that we have all done our best in whatever we have undertaken and have tried to do our duty in that state of life to which it has pleased God to call us. Our paths in life are widely separated. Yet I think that with me they have cherished the memory of our school days.

I am proud to be one of this band of girls and boys, for it is indeed a noble band, and while some are already on the high road to fame, as lawyers, doctors, politicians, teachers and poets, others of us are content to be just commonplace people. Yet all honor to the commonplace people who have the courage to take their measure and accept their lot.

Great leaders in the different departments of thought and action may be useful elements in the world's progress, but without the strength of humanity's rank and file behind them, what would they lead?

Ambition is a valuable attribute of any mind, but he is a fool who does not limit his ambition to his capabilities. To be a good carpenter is as legitimate an aim for ambition as to be a great poet, and in a mind capable of good carpentry, but incapable of good poetry, the former is by far the finer aspiration. This modern world of ours needs less of the spirit of unrest. There are too many foolish creatures who desire the wings of the eagle, the strength of the lion, or the splendor of the peacock, who long to be conspicuous at all hazards, even at the price of the world's contempt and ridicule.

But this cannot be said of our boys and girls. I think that on the whole we may point to ourselves with pride, and if each succeeding class will do as well as we have done and constantly strive to follow the pace which we have set, all will be well.

Chas. P. Drummond recited the following beautiful and appropriate poem on "Bygone Days":

Bygone Days.
BY CHAS. P. DRUMMOND.
Bygone days, distant glimpses as the rays of silver moon or dying sun,
When the bustling day is done,
Glimmering, gleaming: bygone days!
Bygone days! Sweet your beam As thro' the span of years you seem To throw your light and illumine the ways For plodding feet, tempting, luring bygone days!
Bygone days! piercing thro' the mist of years, Glimmering thro' the unbidden tears, For memory's not without alloy— It holds its pain, it holds its joy.
Bygone days! when life was new And as a glided pathway gleamed, When hope resplendent in the bosom grew And youthful fancy laughed and dreamed.
Bygone days! when grief and fears Were strangers met in after years; When careless joy smiled in each face And mirth tripped by in regal grace.
Bygone days! when the Professor's locks Were dark and tangled as midnight's tresses; But now the hue of breaking day We honor, sir, their streaks of gray!
Some are here and some are there, Back in those bygone days They beckon us to meet them where Shall cease for aye the parting ways.
And now, tonight, a health to you, A smile to Fate and all her crew; We'll meet the future without dismay, Here's a loving cup to the bygone day!

The others on the program were also excellent. The reading by Miss Grace Durr showed a mastery of dialect. Her selection was "The One-Legged Goose." The address of the evening was given by Bertrand E. Nussbaum on the theme "A Dream of the 20th Century Education." It was a scholarly address.

The music compared well with the rest of the program.

The exercises closed with the singing of the class song, "We Are Waiting."

Notes.

There were about 85 graduates present at the alumni banquet.

The alumni introduced a new plan for reunion exercises last evening. A special program was substituted for the old-time camp-fire exercises.

Hill & Son served at the reunion banquet and they did it to the general satisfaction.

Frank Brooke was elected president of the Alumni association and Miss Chase secretary for the coming year. Louis McDonald is the out-going president.

Elbel's orchestra furnished music at the banquet.

With Hanna a victim of rheumatism, Platt suffering from a broken rib and Roosevelt with his face distorted by a toothache, the Philadelphia affair might easily be mistaken for the ward of a national hospital.

BURGLARS AT WORK.

A Drug Store in Hamlet, Ind., Suffers from Them.

At Hamlet, a little town west of Donaldson, the drug store of S. S. Bonner & Sons was broken into and an attempt made to enter the J. E. Jolly hotel by burglars. Very little booty was secured at the drug store and the timely appearance of the proprietor prevented a steal from the hotel.

Bloodhounds were secured and placed upon the trail. They led the posse south to Knox where they were making the rounds of several places, but they were unable to capture the burglars.

The Wedding of Eugene H. Garnett and Miss Louise Ayers.

One of the prettiest church weddings was solemnized at high noon at the St. Thomas church Thursday of last week.

The bride was gowned in white silk crepe over white silk, trimmed with duchess lace and accordion platings and rushings of white silk gauze. A full length veil was worn. The bride carried a white prayer book, with a bride's rose marking the marriage service. The groom's gift to the bride was a sunburst of pearls.

The maid of honor, Miss Bessie Munday Viets, the bride's cousin, was gowned in white organdy and lace, with pink crepe sash. A picture hat of shirred white silk gauze, trimmed with pink roses, was worn and she carried an armful of pink-blush roses.

The matron of honor, Mrs. William Henry Young, nee Miss Angie Thayer, was gowned in white satin duchess, trimmed in Brussels lace and diamonds—her wedding gown. The bonnet was white mousseline de soie with Brussels lace over pink roses. Maiden hair ferns were carried.

The bridesmaids were—a cousin, Miss Katherine Shepherd, of Chicago; Miss Helen Disher, of Plymouth, and a little cousin of Laporte, Harriet Weir. They were gowned in pink organdy and wore pink covered picture hats and carried large bouquets of maiden hair ferns.

Immediately following the ceremony the bride and groom received the congratulations of their friends at the church. The bridal party, relatives and a very few intimate friends repaired to the home of Dr. and Mrs. Viets, an aunt of the bride, where a wedding luncheon was served.

The church was elaborately decorated with greens and white and pink roses. The aisle was made a bower by several arches.

The groom and best man, Mr. Richard Hawkins, of Highland Park, Ill., met the bride at the altar, where she was given away by her uncle, Mr. John W. Munday, of Chicago.

The ushers were—Mr. Walter Drew, of Grand Rapids, Mich.; Mr. Harry Love Clark and Mr. Robert Garnett, a brother of the groom, of Chicago, and Mr. Gideon Blain, of Plymouth.

The Lohengrin bridal chorus was sung by Mesdames Geo. W. Thayer, Louis McDonald, James K. Houghton and Miss Marie Houghton; Miss Victoria Cleveland, organist.

The Jones Trial Resumed.
The Berger-Jones assault and abduction case was resumed in court at Peru Monday. The first witness was Deputy Sheriff Albert Potter, who testified that in the time J. Jones was in his charge he had made no complaint of any sickness except rheumatism.

Sheriff Dunn said that he knew of no disease afflicting the prisoner. No appearance when he searched him and no medicine of any description was found, that Jones retained his color better than anyone ever confined in the underground jail. Dr. J. O. Malsbury testified that he was called to treat Jones, and found him suffering from inflammation of the bowels, from which he was soon relieved. There was no other ailment.

Re-Visiting the Old Homestead.

A man giving his name as DeNormandy has appeared at Tyner, Marshall county, and claims to be the son of Dr. DeNormandy, who died in 1875. The doctor's home has been unoccupied since his death. The house is located in a woods, and the roof is about ready to fall in. The son is sixty years old and has been to see the old home, but refused to enter it.