

**MEMORIAL DAY.**

**How It Was Observed**

P. Church was crowded last evening to hear Rev. W. E. reach the Memorial sermon. other churches had dismissed their members to be present, all the ministers embraced opportunity to hear somebody else. The pulpit had been profusely decorated with plants, the latter being in the colors as far as possible, but to her emphasize their belief in devotion to their country, the ladies committee had draped the whole part of the pulpit with the Union flag, and it was fitting and that they should place it next to

Mr. Purvis preached an eloquent touching upon the sacrifices of the soldiers and the necessity of continuing a warfare for the right if the country is to be preserved from the fate of ancient Rome and other governments that forgot God and neglected duty.

The choir had made special provision for the occasion and the audience with a grand old hymn as well as singing the good old hymn of David with the spirit and the meaning. If they had followed the suggestion of the Sweet Singer of Israel a little closer and added "The sound with harp and psaltery singing round," or in default of all had even added the organ's tone, they would have been as happy as people generally get in this world. However, it is coming.

Memorial Services yesterday showed what they have been in the past. We are sure they were very interesting to most of the people. It was disappointed in a speaker, but the services by 44 little girls representing a state in the Union more than compensated for the lack of a speaker.

Miss Klingensmith, one of the Public School Teachers was in the audience and deserves great credit for her part. The music furnished by the 44 little girls of the Union Drum Corps was good as far as to be expected with their short time. Taken as a whole the day was interestingly observed with the exception that there was the same cause of complaint as in other years, that is scarcity of flowers for soldier's graves here was abundance for others.

The following poem from our friend V. B. Matthews, of near Kirksville, Mo., will be read with interest by her old friends in this vicinity, united in heart, hope and aim, to gather today 'round the graves of our fallen.

The Apollo Base Ball club was down last Saturday and received another drubbing from Our Own. The game passed off quietly except a little unpleasantness at first where a big tow headed Jackanapes of the Apollo club did all in his power to earn the contempt of good people. He may be a gentleman but people who use as foul language as he does in the presence of ladies are not so called here. It seems to us we had occasion on a former visit of the club to refer to this individual and we hope when they come again he may be left behind.

From the Buffalo Journal of Minnesota, we take the following account of the death of an old Freeporter:

"Jacob Varner was born in Westmoreland county, Penna., Jan. 24th, 1824, and died at his home in Buffalo town, this county, May 15th, 1895, aged 71 years, 4 months and 11 days. He came to this, Wright, county in 1856 and took a homestead, which he owned and occupied at the time of his death. After he had been here a few years he returned to his native home and there was united in marriage to Miss Annie Wainwright, who yet survives him. There was born to them, six children, three boys and three girls, all of whom are now living except one son. Mr. Varner belonged to that class of sturdy pioneers now rapidly passing away. He was an honest man, and an honorable, upright citizen.

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Two games of baseball yesterday

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