DUST TO DUST.

Sunday afternoon the remains of C. C. McDonald were laid to rest in the Ewart cemetery. His death, so sudden, so unexpected, deeply moved his neighbors and many friends, and hundreds came, in spite of the weather, to pay the last tribute of respect to a man universally esteemed and respected. He has been an invalid for twenty years, but has taken an active part in the world's work, and has left the reputation behind him of a man above the ordinary intelligence, an investigator, a thinker. During the last three weeks he was sicker than usual, not enough to keep him in the house, however, and on Thursday forenoon he was out around the farm, making preparations to come to Grinnell in the afternoon. About noon he was taken very sick, and a messenger was dispatched to town for a physician. Dr. E. H. Harris went down, found him in a very precarious condition, and sent back for Dr. E. W. Clark, who went down at evening, and the two doctors stayed all night, doing for the sick man all that art and skill could. He sank rapidly Friday, and at 11 o'clock passed away, retaining consciousness to the last. His aged mother, who had made her home with this son, was with him at his death, and was at the funeral services Sunday. His two sisters, Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Devlinney, were also present. Mr. McDonald had a number of brothers and sisters. One brother is a lawyer at What Cheer, but was absent in Kansas and could not be reached by telegraph. Two other brothers live in Nebraska, and two sisters in Kansas. One brother, the youngest, has resided with Chris. Mr. McDonald left a wife and seven children. The sympathies of every one go out to them in their great affliction.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. L. M. Hartley of St. Charles, Ills., in the Presbyterian Church. Mr. Hartley was the M. E. minister at Ewart last year, but has been at the Evanston Theological Seminary the past year, and happened to be at Ewart on a visit. Between 11 and 12 o'clock the procession left the McDonald farm for the church. The special train from Grinnell, carrying about sixty-five people, arrived at the station about the same time as the first of the quarter-mile procession. Soon after the train from Montezuma brought up about sixty people. The church was crowded and many unable to find seats. Rev. Hartley read the Scripture beginning, "Man is of few days and full of trouble," made an impressive prayer, then gave a short sketch of the life of the deceased, closing with a sketch on Man for Dominion. It was a great exposition of the virtues and excellence of the deceased, and many said the poetical spirit of the deceased was felt in the words of Rev. Hartley.

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After the services the body was laid in the Ewart cemetery. The singing of the M. E. choir, under the direction of Miss Grace Prince, was beautiful, and all seemed to realize the great loss to the community. The body was then placed in the vault, the last words being, "Dust to dust."