

DUST TO DUST.

Sunday afternoon the remains of 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 has 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. Devinney, 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 good exposition of the nature and relation of the

creatures, with man pre-eminent. then spoke of the three-fold nature, man, physical, mental and spiritual, and showed how the spiritual was the crown and summit of all. The choir, Misses Mabel Lanphere and Kittie Jones, Messrs. Arthur Child and John Walker, with Mr. S. H. Moer as organist, gave some appropriate music extremely well—the solo, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," by Miss Lanphere, moving many to tears. After an opportunity had been given for all to view the remains the procession formed for the cemetery. The services at the grave were extremely short, as the rain was descending. Those in attendance from Grinnell arrived at home at 5½ o'clock.

Mr. McDonald was born in Monroe county, Ills., March 7, 1842, and was consequently just past his fortieth year. When he was only two and one-half years old his parents moved to Rock Island county, Ills., where he resided until he removed to this county, in 1863. He was married Feb. 22, 1864, to Miss Mary F. Penfield. He was a man of more than average ability and intelligence; a great reader and a man who made good use of what he read. He was a not infrequent contributor to local newspapers, writing mostly on political or controversial subjects. He was evidently a man who had the "courage of his convictions," and could urge them, whether they opposed friend or foe. He was social and companionable in disposition; a dutiful son to a widowed mother, left with a large family, to whom he became the adviser and support; a loving husband and a kind father. He was a despiser of shams and trickery, and was an active and efficient worker in the temperance cause, so much so that he was elected chairman of the township organization for the present campaign. During the war he was among those who responded to his country's call. He was taken prisoner at Lexington, Mo. When released, being the only male member of the family not gone, he thought it his duty to remain at home for the support of his mother. In politics he always took an active part, and his township had honored him with various offices of responsibility and trust. He served as township clerk for several years. In 1880 he was elected County Supervisor from the 1st Supervisor district of Poweshiek county, which office he was holding at the time of his death. He had made an efficient, careful officer in this, one of the most responsible offices in the county.