DIED.

Sometime in the April-kissed springtime, the flower we welcome as the snowdrop, droops and dies, but its delicate face has inspired us to hope, and perfumed our life with thoughts of purity. It was even so with "our baby"—the tiny blossom of humanity that came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Melgard on Wednesday, March 17th.

The sunshine of love could not warm her to life nor the affection of parenthood beguile her from drooping. Her breath went out like the exhalation of a sweetly

fragrant minion of the woodland and in her stead was left only a holy and beautiful memory—a memory that will last and sanctify as long as parental existence. The little one died Monday evening at 10:30 c'clock. The small body was laid to rest in our cemetery by hands that had tried to

make her young life happy. May God's purest angels guard her

slumbers.

Rev. F. Reininga, pastor of the German Lutheran church south of town has received a call from Kensington, Kansas, and expects to leave here shortly after Easter. The reverend gentleman has a large circle of friends throughout the community who

will regret to see him leave but

in his new field. An effort is being made to have Rev. Lueker of Courtney take charge of the pastorate that will be left vacant.

Jos. Buchheit and H. J. Maurer went to McHenry on the treight Tuesday, expecting to return on the passenger. Mr.

