

C
59

Death of John Cram, Sr., One of Waterville's Pioneers Buried To-Day.

Mr. John Cram Sr. died at the years past. Beside his children home of his son William, five he leaves 24 grandchildren and miles northwest of this city on 35 great grandchildren. Monday afternoon, November 23, 1914, after an illness of four months.

He was born in Ohio October 14th. 1833 and was 81 years, 1 month and 9 days old. He came to Waterville township 48 years ago and has made his home here except 20 years spent in Oklahoma, returning about 5 years ago.

He has one brother at Des Moines. Ia., one sister at Burlington, Ia., two daughters, Mrs. Samantha Vardaman of Norman, Okla. and Mrs. Mary Gish of Cordova and two sons, William of this place and John of Spoon-Wis. and one son deceased, the late George Cram.

He was married to Harriet Gard 61 years ago last May, who also survives him.

He was a member of the Christian church for a number of

The funeral will be held from the house today at 1 p. m. and from the U. B. church at 2 p. m. conducted by Rev. Stone. The interment will be made in Sakata Cemetery. The funeral was largely attended by a large number of old friends who had known him for many years.

Mr. Cram was a type of the sturdy pioneers who have made this country what it is today, turning a wilderness into a highly cultivated and prosperous country. He possessed the traits of honesty and industry to a marked degree and left the imprints of good. He was a good citizen, a kind and loving husband and father and a good neighbor and friend and goes to his final rest in the fullness of years, his work well done, at peace with the world and beloved and respected by all who knew him.

*from Olive Diskin
Records
June 1991*

THE PATRIOTIC DOLLAR

CONGRESS DECREES DOLLARS INDULGING IN LUXURIES MUST FIRST SALUTE THE FLAG.

War Revenue Tax of \$105,000,000 Levied—Beer Bears Brunt of Burden.

Congress has levied a war tax of \$105,000,000 to offset a similar amount of loss on import revenue due to the European disturbances and of this amount beer is the heaviest contributor, having been assessed approximately \$50,000,000; a stamp tax on negotiable instruments, it is estimated, will yield \$31,000,000; a tax on the capital stock of banks of \$4,300,000 and a tax on tobacco, perfumes, theater tickets, etc., makes the remainder.

Congress has decreed that the brewer, the banker and the investor must shoulder the musket and march to the front; that milady who would add to her beauty must first tip Uncle Sam, and a dollar that seeks pleasure must first salute the flag; that Pleasure and Profit—the twin heroes of many wars—shall fight the nation's battles and by an ingeniously arranged schedule of taxation congress has shifted the war budget from the shoulders of Necessity to those of Choice and Gain, touching in its various ramifications almost every line of business.

All hail the dollar that bleeds for its country; that bares its breast to the fortunes of war and risks its life to preserve the stability and integrity of the nation's credit.

The market place has always been a favorite stand for war revenue collectors. The trader is a great financial patriot. His dollar is the first to rally around the star-spangled banner and the last to hear the coo of the dove of peace. He is called upon to buy cannon; to feed and clothe the boys in blue and each month cheer their hearts with the coin of the realm. Men can neither be free nor brave without food and ammunition, and money is as important a factor in war as blood. Many monuments have been erected in honor of heroes slain in battles, poems have been written eulogizing their noble deeds and the nation honors its soldiers while they live and places a monument upon their graves when they die, but very little has been said of the dollar that bears the burdens of war.

Honor to the Dollar that Bears the Burdens of War.

All honor to the dollar that answers the call to arms and, when the battle is over, bandages the wounds of stricken soldiers, lays a wreath upon the graves of fallen heroes and cares for the widows and orphans.

All honor to the industries that bend their backs under the burdens of war; lift the weight from the shoulders of the poor and build a bulwark

EUROPEAN WAR SHATTERS KING COTTON'S THRONE

FLEECY STAPLE MUST PAY RANSOM INTO THE COFFERS OF WAR.

Nation Rings With Cries of Stricken Industry.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

King Cotton has suffered more from the European war than any other agricultural product on the American continent. The shells of the belligerents have burst over his throne, frightening his subjects and shattering his markets, and, pale-stricken, the nation cries out "God save the king!"

People from every walk of life have contributed their mite toward rescue work. Society has danced before the king; milady has decreed that the family wardrobe shall contain only cotton goods; the press has plead with the public to "buy a bale"; bankers have been formulating holding plans; congress and legislative bodies have deliberated over relief measures; statesmen and writers have grown eloquent expounding the inalienable rights of "His Majesty" and presenting schemes for preserving the financial integrity of the stricken staple, but the sword of Europe has proved mightier than the pen of America in fixing value upon this product of the sunny south. Prices have been bayoneted, values riddled and markets decimated by the battling hosts of the eastern hemisphere until the American farmer has suffered a war loss of \$400,000,000, and a bale of cotton brave enough to enter a European port must pay a ransom of half its value or go to prison until the war is over.

Hope of the Future Lies in Co-operation.

The Farmers' Union, through the columns of the press, wants to thank the American people for the friendship, sympathy and assistance given the cotton farmers in the hour of distress and to direct attention to co-operative methods necessary to permanently assist the marketing of all farm products.

The present emergency presents a grave situation as ever confronted the American farmer and from the viewpoint of the producer, would seem to justify extraordinary relief measures, even to the point of bending the constitution and straining business rules in order to lift a portion of the burden off the backs of the farmer, for unless something is done to check the invasion of the war forces upon the cotton fields, the pathway of the European pestilence on this continent will be strewn with mortgaged homes and famine and poverty will stalk over the southland, filling the highways of industry with refugees and the bankruptcy court with prisoners.

All calamities teach us lessons and the present crisis serves to illuminate the frailties of our marketing methods and the weakness of our credit

PIONEERS PASS AWAY

Two of Waterville's Old Residents Answer Last Call

John Cram, Sr.

Mrs. Elizabeth Greene

John Cram, Sr. died at the home of his son, W. J. Cram, three miles northwest of town Monday afternoon, Nov. 23, after an illness of several weeks. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon with services at the United Brethren church in this city and the interment was made in Sakatah cemetery.

John Cram was a pioneer resident of Waterville township having come here forty-eight years ago from Ohio where he was born on Oct. 14, 1833. Several years ago he sold his farm here and moved to Oklahoma where he lived for several years, returning to Waterville a few years ago. He bought a small place at Tetonka park which was his home until illness impelled his son to take him to the latter's home for care. Deceased is survived by his aged wife, two sons, two daughters, a brother and sister and a large number of grandchildren great grandchildren. The surviving children are Mrs. Samantha Vardman of Norman, Okla., Mrs. Mary Gish of Saber Lake, William J. Cram of Waterville and John H. Cram of Spooner, Wis. His eldest son, George died last spring.

John Cram was a hard working man who did a man's share in conquering the wilderness which this locality was when he came here. He was an upright citizen, square in his dealings with his neighbors, a kind and considerate husband and father who was beloved by his family. His aged wife and the other members of family have the sympathy of all their acquaintances in the loss they have sustained and the Sentinel joins in extending sympathy and condolences to them.

MILLS-GROBE

Miss Blanch E. Mills and Mr. Henry J. Grobe were united in marriage at the Episcopal church in this city Tuesday, November 24, at 10 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Martyr of Faribault. The bride was attended by her niece, Miss Grace Mills, while John Grobe, brother of the groom, was best man.

After the church ceremony the wedding party returned to the home of the bride's parents in East Waterville, where a wedding dinner was served to the immediate relatives of the contracting parties and a reception was held during the afternoon. The bridal couple left in the evening for a

Mrs. Elizabeth Greene died at her home in this city Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 24 as a result of a fall which she sustained three weeks ago in which her hip was broken. On account of her advanced age her injury proved fatal and death came as a relief from the agony which she suffered since being hurt.

The funeral was held yesterday afternoon with services at the M. E. church conducted by Rev. Thos. Billing who preached the funeral sermon. The interment was in Sakatah cemetery.

Deceased was born in England Dec. 2, 1828. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Tibbetts. Coming to America she located in Ohio where she was married in 1846 to William Greene. With her husband she came to Waterville in 1865 and this city has been her home ever since. Her husband died in 1882. She is survived by two sons, George E. of this city and J. A. of San Jose, Cal., both of whom were at her bedside at her death. Since the death of her husband she has made her home with her son, George, where she was given kind and loving care which she richly deserved.

Mrs. Greene was a woman of noble disposition and character, an ideal christian whose blameless life was a sublime inspiration for all with whom she came in contact. Such was the beauty of her character that it was impossible she should ever have an enemy. She was always thoughtful of others, always bent on doing good and bringing cheer to her friends as was attested by the circumstances of her injury which has proven fatal. On election day she went to the polls and cast her vote after which she started out to pay a friendly visit to some of her friends who were pointed to their homes. It was during this visit that she fell. It is beyond the power of our pen to fittingly eulogize the life of this good woman. She was a good woman in all that the words imply and she died a christian death with implicit faith in God. Eternal rest be hers.

Notice of Meeting

MINNESOTA BEE KEEPERS' ASSOCIATION

Minnesota has long been called the "Bread and Butter State." The Minnesota Bee Keepers' Association is determined that the addition of honey is necessary to make the state