

Standard Form For Members of the Legislature

*Check accuracy of writing when
filling in*

*Get that
from Creston
newspaper*

Name of Representative Killbuck, John J. Senator _____

Represented Adams County, Iowa

1. Birthday and place 7 May 1834

2. Marriage (s) date place

Jennie A.

3. Significant events for example:

A. Business _____

B. Civic responsibilities Mason

C. Profession Lawyer

4. Church membership _____

5. Sessions served 12th General Assembly 1862

6. Public Offices

A. Local _____

B. State _____

C. National _____

7. Death 28 Apr 1883 Creston, Iowa; buried Montanville Cemetery, Montanville, Iowa

8. Children _____

9. Names of parents _____

10. Education _____

11. Degrees _____

12. Other applicable information _____

- He came to Iowa in 1857, located at Monticello, Iowa in 1859,
where he lived until 1875 when he moved to Creston, Iowa
where he lived until his death.
- Wife, Jennie, died 6 Sept 1875

teamboats have
ant transporta-

f the heretofore
up this spring

is judicial dis-
week to Miss
es.

umber of fruit
ve been planted
Fontanelle this

l selling choice
stand on the
re. Fresh fish

tering horses to
some parts of
ard of several

depends largely
s seen as the
ill se" a sharp
ill se" help

rdway, Brown
d prospects for
al or that ter-
buying all the
hat place.

rater at Menlo,
rge of burglary,
unken spree in
We learn that
in making his

d last Saturday
gh-bred Clydes-
s but recently
id. The horse
is a powerful

x has her new
ery goods open
res the ladies to
d learn prices.
ted under Mrs.
vision, and em-
ts.

ne farmers is to
ves on oak trees
fa ear. Those
ers nor squir-
in their judg-
good condition
band.

opy "The On-
tape. Wished
more home Iowa
papers. They
e news of Fon-
and Iowa. It
postage rec. If
an I

See the new advertisement of Bahlmann & Bauer, successors to George Rodgers.

Small grain of all kinds looks exceedingly well in this vicinity, and the prospects for a large yield are very flattering.

An eminent historian traces base ball back to the time when Rebecca went down to the well with a pitcher and caught Isaac.

Persons wishing to secure seed potatoes will find it to their advantage to call on F. M. Bates. He has several kinds, such as the Grange, Mammoth, Pearl, and White Elephant, and a few others.

There has just been established in Nazareth, a telegraph office, the first in the Holy Land. If they had had that contrivance 1,900 years ago, the press agents could have sent the "glad tidings" around in a much more lively and effectual manner than was done.

April, this year, was far ahead of March as a blow-hard, and from the amount of wind that prevailed during that month, reminded one of some of the past political campaigns. Old Boreas just turned himself loose with perfect recklessness, in regard to anybody's taste or comfort.

An Irish National Land League convention was held in Philadelphia last week, at which about 1000 delegates were present. The English press comments unfavorably upon the hypothetical premise that, while a word from Karmell would have induced the convention to condemn the dynamite policy in plain terms, no such word was sent, and the convention maintained silence upon the subject.

"Iowa is the new Massachusetts in her care of education; the new Kentucky in her fine cattle; the new Georgia in the number of hogs; the new Illinois in the extent of her corn fields; the new New York in volume of her wheat; the new Sparta in the bravery of her soldiers; the new Ireland in her gallantry to women; the new Scotland in her reverence to Deily; the new England in her straightforwardness; the new Germany in her thrift, surpassing all her prototypes."—Governor Gear.

Why is it that we have no band? Surely there are enough young men in town with sufficient musical talent to compose as good a brass band as there is in southwestern Iowa. Such being the case, no good reason can exist for not having one. Yet it would be folly to organize one for the season, as by the time when they would disband

D. W. Church, the able and well-known attorney at Greenfield, has just formed a partnership with Mr. Don-Carlos, for the practice of law. This will make a strong combination, and a hard one for all opposition to attempt to "get away with." See their card in another column.

On Monday occurred the funeral services and interment of one of Fontanelle's oldest and at one time most prominent citizens—Hon. G. F. Kilburn. Mr. Kilburn came to Iowa in the year of 1857; located at Fontanelle in 1859, and continued his residence here until 1875, when he removed to Creston, where he has since resided. He came to Fontanelle a comparatively young man, with a capital, so far as cash was concerned, somewhat limited, but as for integrity, business ability and willingness for hard labor, it was unbounded. At the time of his departure from here he had succeeded in his endeavors and was worth considerable money. He did much toward securing and sustaining the early prosperity of our village, and his removal was a sore loss to our citizens. His death occurred at Creston on last Saturday, and on Monday the funeral services were held at his residence there, Rev. Whittlesey presiding, after which the remains were taken in charge by the Masons of Creston, Greenfield and Fontanelle and brought here for interment. At the depot the train was met by the Fontanelle Lodge of Free Masons where all joined and marched to the cemetery, where the usual Masonic services were held, Mr. Rodgers, of Cromwell, acting as W. M., after which a short prayer was offered by Rev. Whittlesey, and the sepulchre closed. The Creston legal Bar was also present in a body as a mark of respect for their deceased member.

Buttons, 5c. doz., at Wm. Reiner's.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of Fontanelle Lodge No. 138, A. F. & A. M., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted and ordered spread upon the records of the Lodge:

Whereas, It has pleased the Great Architect of the Universe to remove from our midst our beloved brother H. H. Dart, and

Whereas, It is but just that a fitting recognition of his many virtues should be had; therefore be it

Resolved, by the Fontanelle Lodge No. 138 of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons that, while we bow with humble submission to the will of the Grand Master of the Lodge Celestial, we do not the less mourn for our brother who has gone to "that undiscovered country, from whose bourne no traveler returns," and whom we believe has been made a member of that Grand Lodge on high;

Resolved, That in the death of H. H. Dart, we have lost a brother, who was ever ready to offer his best of ability and the value of

(Communicated.)

Poor Reading.

Reading is an art, the study of which is greatly neglected. We do not say that this is purposely done, nor do we think so, but we feel that too little attention is given to the reading drill; and we know that among our common schools there are but few whom we may call good readers.

When we notice that good musicians are more plentiful than good readers we cannot but say that the case should be reversed.

Though this is said to be an age of progress in which all working classes have an equal chance to obtain an education, yet, there are very few who can read a understandingly or well.

What is the cause? Is it the teacher's fault? The answer invariably is, they are not blameless. Enough thought is not given to this subject, and too often are the most advanced pupils allowed no reading exercise at all.

Is the teacher conscious of his error in such a case as this? If so, he must be wanting in judgment. Most discouraging it is to a teacher, on entering his school to find pupils in the Fourth Reader who are but ill prepared for the Third. These pupils have been pushed forward or allowed to advance too rapidly, and it is all but impossible to convince them of the error, or the injury it is to them. We listen at first with a feeling of disgust at the reading of our A Class; and is it any wonder that our courage almost fails, as the dull monotone, the listless drawing pronunciation falls upon our ear?

This is what we may well term *dead reading*; and as we listen, no matter how glowing the description or how beautiful the poem, that listless reading has thrown a death-like pall over the whole. What can we do? What should we, but try our very best to place these pupils upon a basis, which will, with proper training enable them, sometime, to become readers.

There are very few persons who may not, with common advantages, and the exercise of care and judgment, become good readers.

In discussing this subject the question naturally arises,—are teachers all good readers? We regret that they are not; yet the fault lies in their early training, not in them. The teachers of ten or fifteen years ago were as much to blame as the teachers of to-day; the cause of this poor reading lies at the very foundation, and we all know if the basis or foundation is imperfect, the whole building thereon is defective in proportion.

Children are sent to school to learn to read; it is, at first, the primary object; and while we see fit to teach other things also, let us not neglect our reading classes.

A parent does not wish his child to advance more rapidly than is best for him. Then why will teachers push their pupils forward in a vain effort to please the parents?

Everyone dislikes to hear poor reading, and if teachers will take the right course in teaching how to read, no parent will be displeased at the slow advancement of his children.

We have spoken of poor readers only as a class, for we know there are some schools where this subject is taught as it should be taught; but thinking of some schools which have come under our notice, we have taken the opportunity of expressing ourselves here, hoping to awaken the thoughts of others upon this subject.

Teachers, we are paid for our work; are we doing our duty? Are we giving a just recompense?

The readers, the writers, and the thinkers, govern the intellectual world. Are our poor readers, or are they to be only mental laborers, left not equally our duty to teach that