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NUMBER 24

S. A. HALL

The funeral of S. A. Hall was held at Wood Lake on Tuesday, Feb. 9th. The bearers were the four sons, Charles F. Hall, County Judge from Granite Falls, Benjamin F. Hall, principal of the high school of Belle Plaine, Albert Hall of Wood Lake, Erwin Hall of Forsythe, Mont., Berge Hamre of Wood Lake, son-in-law, and Kenneth Hamre son of Berge Hamre and grandson of the deceased.

The services at the church were conducted by F. W. Hall of Madison, Wisconsin, the youngest brother of deceased, assisted by Rev. Melby of Granite Falls and Rev. Mr. McCopland, pastor of the Methodist Church of Wood Lake.

The immediate relatives of the deceased present were Mrs. I. L. Coghlan, only surviving sister, B. G. Hall and wife from Redwood Falls, F. W. Hall of Madison, Wis. One brother, R. E. Hall residing at Portland, Oregon, being absent. All of the children of the deceased were present excepting Mrs. May Gates now of Albuquerque, New Mexico. There was absent also an adopted daughter, Blanche, who is married and living near Pewaukee, Wis. Another adopted daughter, Gladys was present at the funeral.

Mr. Hall left surviving him his widow, Leona Hall, and four sons, all but the youngest of whom are married, and two daughters both of whom are married, and two adopted daughters.

The funeral was largely attended by the old friends and neighbors, Mr. O. J. Swan, Mrs. Knutson, Mrs. Hannah and Mrs. Darrall coming from Redwood Falls.


The remarks of Mr. F. W. Hall were mostly personal concerning his brother. He spoke substantially as follows:

I wish at the very beginning of

greater opportunities for the employment of his splendid powers, this is rather a day in which to gather up the memories of the life and to learn from it the lessons which we need and take from the place the most helpful and useful memories that may assist us in the few days that yet remain.

I am glad that my brother's life, stood for so many of the vital and useful elements which go to the moral improvement and betterment of the world and in this respect the life to me seems indeed a wonderful life in its completeness and fullness. His life represented a devotion to education. His own education was obtained by hard effort, by self denial, by much patience and with little assistance from others, yet it was thorough, broad and practical. He was trained in the classical course at the University of Wisconsin and loved his Latin and Greek and believed they were the foundations of true cultural education; but his whole life was an education and he brought the lump of learning to many. I think I may say that I owe to him my own desire for a college education and that the wish extended to a number of the nephews and nieces and his own children in the second generation. I believe that it will go on and that wherever any member of the family is to be found there will still be found the same desire for intellectual culture and improvement.

That his life stood for the ordinary virtues of honesty and integrity is but common place. His theory was to owe no man anything except in love, good will and brotherly kindness. He was industrious, painstaking and believed in the gospel of manual labor as solving most of life's problems. I think I may say that he not only knew how to work with his hands but thoroughly enjoyed the daily tasks of daily life. He was interested also in all that pertained to the public life and welfare about him not only in school districts and



**JOIN THE ORDER
OF THE
BANK BOOK**

**THE Secret is Thrift.
The "Obligation" is to deposit part of your earnings regularly.
The "Degree" is Happiness, and there is no "Signal of Distress."**

State Bank of Wood Lake.

thing; but he proceeded to arouse my flagging energy in a way that I never forgot.

Doubtless I owe to my sister, Mrs. Coghlan, that love for literature which has been part of the joy of my life. She awakened it and taught me how to read and to care for that which is best, but my

brother aroused my energy and set me to down right hard work and hard study. He had the capacity of doing this with every pupil who came under his care in those years in which he was teaching and many a person have I heard say that if they could only have had a few more years, under his

**We Have An Eye Open
To The Wants Of Our
Customers.**

Clothes for the naked,
Gifts for the blind,
Shoes for the barefooted,

instruction they would have felt as if they had had a liberal education.

He was singularly successful in all of life's ventures. While a strong personality, capable of moving people, he was content to labor as a teacher in a preparatory school and then as a farmer he saw more of his hopes come to fruition than any man with whose life work I have been acquainted. He lived to see his four sons settled in character and in life's employment, his daughters married and with families growing up about them an honor to the community and his sympathies branched out even further in the adopted daughters whom he took into his home. He was content that he had provided a competence for all who were dependent upon him and that he owed no man anything in a material way. In this respect his life was a wonderful life but yet I have not said that which was best or that which is most in our thought today.

His religious life was as firm and earnest and practical as was his judgment upon the daily affairs of the school and the farm. He believed not only in that faith which makes this life worth living but which makes the future world as much a reality as is the present. One incident comes to my mind of only a year ago. It was my good fortune to teach the bible class in this little church. I was insisting upon an answer to what at first seemed an unimportant question and that was "Why the whole Christian world that day was given up to the study of the siege of the miserable little mud-walled village of Jericho which occurred three thousand years ago." One said, its historical interest; another its literary interest; another because it happened to be in the bible, but finally my brother aroused himself with an energy which betokened the grasp of something deeper and greater; his face shone with enthusiasm and his voice trembled as he finally gave an answer more complete

which have pervaded the neighborly life for almost half a century. We realize that while this is a time of parting it is also a day of reunion. Our family is fast being reunited and we may be sure that they take the same interest in us who still remain that they had in us and we had in them while together; we met in family reunion talking of our daily interests and family love; it is but a little while, a few short days and we shall have accomplished the tasks unto which we have been appointed and I rejoice that we have the hope, like him that has gone, that it may be said of us "We have kept the faith, we have finished the course."

S. A. Hall was born in the town of Wilma, Jefferson county, N. Y., July 15, 1835. He removed with his father's family to Wisconsin when ten years of age. He came to Minn. in the summer of 1869 and lived at Wood Lake most of the time since.

Caucus Notice

Notice is hereby given that a caucus of the voters of Posen township will be held in the Posen Town Hall on Friday, March 5th., 1915, at 6:30 P. M. for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various township offices.

Signed:

August F. Zempel,
Chairman.

Home Made Candy.

A line of Howe's home made sweets on hand at all times. The only home made candy factory in town. You have tried my fudges, taffies and crystallized fruits and know they are good. A nice line always on hand fresh at the store opposite Postoffice and at Mielke's Bargain Store next to the Drug Store. Buy either place and you will get pure, fresh home candies.

Gates now of Albuquerque, New Mexico. There was absent also an adopted daughter, Blanche, who is married and living near Pewaukee, Wis. Another adopted daughter, Gladys was present at the funeral.

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The funeral was largely attended by the old friends and neighbors, Mr. O. J. Swan, Mrs. Knutson, Mrs. Hannah and Mrs. Darrall coming from Redwood Falls.

The remarks of Mr. F. W. Hall were mostly personal concerning his brother. He spoke substantially as follows:

I wish at the very beginning of this sermon to correct an impression which some may have concerning him: An old friend and neighbor who met me on the train said: "This is a sad occasion." I do not wish anyone to think that we so regard it. For his family and relatives to regard it as a sad occasion would be to contradict the faith upon which my brother built his life and in which he trusted and in which he lived and in which he died. For us to regard the occasion now as a sad one would be to indicate that all that had been said concerning the resurrection and the future life and the hopes of Christianity would not be regarded as substantial and real. We recognize that the head of our house has fallen, that our oldest brother to whom we have looked for counsel and encouragement through our life time, has gone from us. We recognize in this our great loss but we recognize also that this is rather a day of triumph than a day for mourning.

I remember the day when my brother came home from his college graduation. He brought with him a few books, his old desk, his college diploma and some other tokens of the four years of earnest work. The pleasure and happiness of his college course was behind him but it never occurred to us to think of the graduation day as being a day of sadness. In the same way we meet today to recognize that though he has left the old life which was filled with great happiness, with useful activities, with the love of family, home and friends, yet that he has left it promoted to a higher life and to a larger field of usefulness with

I believe that it will go on and that wherever any member of the family is to be found there will still be found the same desire for intellectual culture and improvement.

That his life stood for the ordinary virtues of honesty and integrity is but common place. His theory was to owe no man anything except in love, good will and brotherly kindness. He was industrious, painstaking and believed in the gospel of manual labor as solving most of life's problems. I think I may say that he not only knew how to work with his hands but thoroughly enjoyed the daily tasks of daily life. He was interested also in all that pertained to the public life and welfare about him not only in school districts and in the town and in his state but in the world at large. The sword which he carried in the Civil War lying beside his coffin is a testimony to his devotion to his country and he took a deep interest in the mighty movement which now is convulsing and testing the civilization of the world, in awe-struck wonder at its terrible possibilities but yet with confidence that some where beneath it all reigns the hand of divine providence.

I shall not forget that he was the best teacher who ever entered my life. As a teacher, in which line a great deal of his best work was accomplished, he had the rare ability of being able to so interest his pupils that they wished to work. It was not what he did himself but what he could induce others to do which so set him apart as an unusual man in the school room or among his scholars. In this respect I owe much to him.

As a boy I did not enjoy school work. To me it was an unpleasant drudgery and my mother found it very difficult to compel me to go to school. When my brother came home from the army he became the principal of the academy at Waterloo. One of his first tasks was to submit me to an examination to find out what I had accomplished. It was upon a walk from the old home to Waterloo. The walk is ever memorable to me as one in which I was submitted to the severest examination that I ever received. My brother's commendations were far from favorable. He found me deficient in Latin that I had pretended to study; deficient in English grammar; deficient in mental arithmetic, in reading and, in fact, every-

thing; but he proceeded to arouse my flapping energy in a way that I never forgot.

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brother aroused my energy and set me to down right hard work and hard study. He had the capacity of doing this with every pupil who came under his care in those years in which he was teaching and many a person have I heard say that if they could only have had a few more years under his

We Have An Eye Open To The Wants Of Our Customers.

Clothes for the naked,
Gifts for the blind,
Shoes for the barefooted,
Gloves that are lined.

Curtains for the windows,
Shoestrings and laces,
Lamps, wicks and oils,
To light the dark places.

Dried fruit, canned goods,
Everything to eat,
Caps for the head,
Socks for the feet.

Calico of the finest,
That never fades,
Woolen goods for dresses,
Ribbons for old maids.

Tobacco for the men folk,
Caps for the ladies,
Toys for the children,
Bottles for the babies.

Queensware, Glassware,
Pitchers and bowls,
The finest of silks,
And the coarsest of jeans.

Potatoes and apples,
Lard and meat,
Butter from the country,
Fresh and sweet.

Tea and coffee,
Sugar and rice,
Breads and crackers,
Cheese and spice.

Oysters and salmon,
Flour and meal,
Mouse traps, but not
Cats to make the mice squeal.

Chewing gum, candy,
Corsets and bustle;
The people come trading
And how we do bustle.

Stuff that make you sick,
Things to make you well,
In fact, we have everything
That the best stores sell.

Schlennar & Peterson.

as much a reality as is the present. One incident comes to my mind of only a year ago. It was my good fortune to teach the bible class in this little church. I was insisting upon an answer to what at first seemed an unimportant question and that was "Why the whole Christian world that day was given up to the study of the siege of the miserable little mud-walled village of Jericho which occurred three thousand years ago." One said, its historical interest; another its literary interest; another because it happened to be in the bible, but finally my brother aroused himself with an energy which betokened the grasp of something deeper and greater; his face shone with enthusiasm and his voice trembled as he finally gave an answer more complete than ever I had thought. "It is because man has an immortal soul and because these books best show us how to fit it for the immortality which awaits it."

He was consistent in his Christian life and firm in his reliance upon the Christian truth.

To you, his sons and daughters, I extend my congratulations upon this day which marks so completely his entrance into the fuller life. He has left you the memory of one who kept the family traditions in their fullest and completest beauty. He expects that you will give to your children that education which he so highly prized, he expects that you will train them in the paths of industry and frugality and of contented labor in whatever pathway in life they may finally be placed. He expects that you will train them to reverence the family altar and to cultivate your religious powers and to teach your children to grow into the likeness of the Master and to show further the humble, patient, christian life which he so fully exemplified before you these many years.

To my brothers and sister and myself I extend also the congratulations that we have lived to see this day and to know that though the head of our house has fallen it has in reality been raised up on high and placed among the mighty. To the dear neighbors and friends who have gathered here with us we extend to you as always, that neighborly love and kindly affection which has been over the neighborhood for many years and brought to it the spirit of peace, of neighborly confidence and a love for the better things

Signed:
August F. Zempel,
Chairman.

Home Made Candy.

A line of Howe's home made sweets on hand at all times. The only home made candy factory in town. You have tried my fudges, taffies and crystallized fruits and know they are good. A nice line always on hand fresh at the store opposite Postoffice and at Mielke's Bargain Store next to the Drug Store. Buy either place and you will get pure, fresh home candies.



FAT CATTLE

Can be made that way
and kept that way.

When your stock are "off
their feed" come in and
see us. We have a complete line of

Prepared Stock Foods.

Condition your horses
now for Spring Work.

Dr. Hess's Stock TONIC

In Pails - - \$1.60.

N. T. Magnussen,
Druggist & Jeweler.