

Highland Park News

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MY TEMPLE.

A HEAVENLY workman fashioned in my heart:
A church of God,
Upon a shining eminence, apart
From the earth-road.

Oh! what a wondrous architect he is,
Whose touch divine
Reared high these sun-girt walls, my destiny's
Immortal shrine.

He carved so noiselessly, I never knew
The work begun,
Nor what it was God sent him here to do
Until 'twas done.

He carved it white, as God meant life to be;
Strong and Sublime,
To bear the wild winds of adversity
That sweep through time.

O' shrine of God! what human soul would dare
Stretch out a hand
Defiled to touch thee, or seek without prayer
To understand?

Deep as the sea thy shining altars are;
Yet are they high
Enough for God to know their light afar
In the soul's sky.

Here silences, up to the sun
Their footsteps tread,
With mystic moves graciously one by one
Prophecies of God.

And here and there upon thy sun-stained floor
A white thought kneels
With hopes grouped round it beautiful, whose power
That great God feels.

And here and there, dreams gorgeous to the sight
Shine to and fro
With burning eyes, whose meanings of delight
The angels know.

This heavenly workman once for every soul
Builds church and shrine:
Ah! when he builds for thee, pray God they be
Godlike as mine.

COBA AITKEN.

THE "Oriental Sovereign Consistory," of Chicago, will hold their Annual Picnic and Encampment at Highland Park, on the 27th inst.

MR. AND MRS. LASHER are spending their summer vacation at the East. Mrs. and Miss Ray are doing the same among the hills of Kentucky.

THE Baptist Church—Rev. G. L. Wrenn—will have but one service on Sunday until notice to the contrary is given, the evening service being given up on account of hot weather.

THE installation of Rev. E. L. Hurd, D. D., as pastor of the Presbyterian Church, in this place, will occur on next Sunday evening (9th). The sermon will be preached by Rev. Arthur Mitchell. Rev. Drs. Patterson and Noyes will take part in the exercises.

A BRISK and encouraging demand for Highland Park property has sprung up the last month, and several important sales are being negotiated which promise to make some valuable accessions to our numbers. The Company are pushing to completion their elegant new houses, and all will be ready for occupancy by early Fall.

LAST Saturday was a happy time for the children of Highland Park, when the three Sunday Schools of the place united in a grand picnic at Glencoe. All the conveyances in the town were brought into requisition, while many of the older scholars went down by rail. After such a display of youthful healthfulness and *numerousness*, no room remains for doubt as to the elements of growth existing in this flourishing suburb.

A LAUNDRY WANTED.

Messrs. Editors:—In reading your very readable paper, the æsthetic view of our suburban home, seems to be the only one your writers have so far taken. To be sure there have been other things—we have all been "on the train," even the tin pail train—some of us agree with "Laura," in her complaint of the Base-ballists. "Skokie," has written of the "game in the woods," for which we don't care until it is on the table. Our school reports we have all been interested in. But there are other things, that would prove more interesting to all our tired housekeepers, this hot weather. We would like nothing better, than to clamber down the ravines, hunt out the haunts of all the wild-wood beauties, or sit on a stump and meditate on all the beauties that surround us, that pay us so well for the exchange from city life, but time is lacking, for other things claim our time and attention.

The minister's *blue Monday*, is not to be compared with the housekeeper's, when we must walk a plank, and keep the children tied to our apron strings, for fear of an explosion from the wash boiler. And if Tuesday is hot for ironing, it is worse still. I know it is hard work, particularly in warm weather, and in the like situation, the mistresses would, in all probability, prove worse than the maids. The trouble is that *all the mistresses have all given out at once, and are all alike, good for nothing.* What is to become of you lords of creation, if things get any worse, I can't see. Can't you help solve the problem? Now I think a grand co-operative Laundry, in which we could all take stock, would be a blessing to the town. Not only to the housekeepers, but to another class of the community, who live from hand to mouth, as they can get a days work, now and then. But the Laundry must be planned, and run, in such a way that washings will cost but little, if any more, than they now do at home, so that we can all enjoy the benefits of the institution. Is the plan visionary? Wouldn't something of the kind be practical? Wouldn't it be possible? What do you all say? With the dreary washing and ironing days, taken out of the calendar, how smooth the wheels would run, and how easy it would be to get the help needed for the rest of the work. And housekeeping would be the fun we imagined it, when we built our castles in the air, and placed therein our Princesses in disguise. And then what times we would have. We would have time to watch the Skokies play base ball, to go to picnics, but best of all plenty of time to read, and write. Don't let that frighten you, though you might have to make a magazine of your able paper, to encourage all the talent that would be developed in our midst. Now if you are not scared with the last paragraph, do talk it over with the Company and see if they can't help us, or do something for us, or put us in the way of helping ourselves.

A HOUSEKEEPER.

Certainly, by all means. We banded the above to the ever genial and accommodating agent of the Company and as we expected, he thinks it a capital idea and directs me to have all Monday morning washings and Tuesday's ironings sent to him, and if any fond mothers wish their young babes washed and ironed at the same time send them along. He says the Company is up to anything to make domestic life go easy, and he is specially adapted to do almost anything.—E.P.

A. K. ALLEN.

To many readers the name at the head of this article will carry no meaning and will be passed without interest; but to the early residents of Highland Park, the name alone will cause a thrill of mingled pleasure and regret to fill their hearts, and, as to him who pens these lines to his memory, the name will call up the form of one familiar to and much loved by all. How well we remember him, and how pleasant the memory. He was the type and embodiment of those pleasant days, the early days in the still young life of Highland Park. It seems to us appropriate thus publicly to place on record our appreciation and admiration of the most genial, most generous, and kindest man and neighbor of that choice band of men and women who made up the circle of pioneers, whose duty and whose pleasure it was to open up and subdue, for the use of those who have followed them, this beautiful wilderness.

The early settlers in any town or county establish its character to a very large extent. The principal striking characteristic of Highland Park, has always been its *hospitality*; particularly the individual effort to make every one happy and contented, and, when special troubles have overtaken any member of the community, to call to their aid.

In the first few years this was especially true. Foremost among those who were always ready with a helping hand, and a word of cheer, was "Kyse Allen." He was almost the first new comer, and from that day until he closed his eyes in death, he never ceased to do all in his power to advance the interests of Highland Park, which he loved so well, and especially to render some act of kindness to any whom his quick observation discovered to be in need of assistance or information. His faith never wavered; his cheerful and cheering words of praise and commendation were ever ready; he and all that was his or about him, presented an appearance of comfort and happiness. Flowers seemed to bloom more brightly and to give forth more lavishly their perfumes under his care; the birds seemed to gather about his home, and to sing joyously to please him; all his neighbors smiled with pleasure and satisfaction in his presence, and many a month and year will pass, many a returning spring time will record, with sunshine, and birds and flowers, its pleasing memories, many a winter's blast will blow, while happy families gather around the glowing fireside of Highland homes, ere Kyse Allen shall be forgotten by those who loved him well for the noble qualities of heart which so soon made those who had never known him before, hold him in their hearts and memories tenderly. May rarest flowers bloom on his grave; may beautiful birds sing their sweetest songs in the perfumed air about him; may the spirit which actuated him, the spirit of kindness, gentleness, charity, and hospitality, be the characteristic of Highland Park forever.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.—The sixteenth anniversary of Miss Alice Boyington's birthday was celebrated on Tuesday evening the 28th ult., at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boyington. A large number of young ladies and gentlemen were in attendance from Chicago, Waukegan, Janesville and other places as well as a numerous home representation. If this young lady's popularity be gauged by the number and attractiveness of her guests, she is indeed to be congratulated upon the auspiciousness with which she enters upon society life.