

IS IT ANYBODY'S BUSINESS?

Is it anybody's business
If a gentleman should choose
To wait upon a lady,
If the lady don't refuse?
Or, to speak a little plainer,
That the meaning all may know,
Is it anybody's business
If a lady has a beau?
Is it anybody's business
When that gentleman does call,
Or when he leaves the lady,
Or if he leaves at all?
Or is it necessary
That the curtain should be drawn,
To save from further trouble
The outside lookers on?
Is it anybody's business
But the lady's, if her beau
Rides out with other ladies
And doesn't let her know?
Is it anybody's business
But the gentleman's, if she
Should accept another escort,
Where he doesn't chance to be?
Is a person's on the sidewalk,
Whether great or whether small,
Is it anybody's business
Where that person means to call?
Or, if you see a person
As he's calling anywhere
Is it any of your business
What his business may be there?
The substance of our query,
Simply stated, would be this:
Is it anybody's business
What another's business is?
If it is, or if it isn't,
We would really like to know,
For we're certain, if it isn't,
There are some who make it so.

For the Highland Park News

OUR MISSIONARY MEETING.

How I wish every man, woman and child in our goodly town could have gone to Milwaukee with us on the 20th of August. There were four of us, who went as delegates, and we had a delightful time. Our good sisters of Milwaukee did everything they could for our comfort, and admirably they succeeded in administering to the wants of the inner man (or woman). But we went for the meetings, and the meetings we enjoyed.

If you could only have heard all that we heard, no more would we hear that "Charity begins at home." There were two young ladies present at the meeting who were there set apart for the Mission work, and who expect to sail the 19th of September. Never shall we forget how set apart they really seemed in their self-consecration, counting their leaving home as no sacrifice on their part, the sacrifice all made up in the great joy of being counted worthy to go teach the story of the Cross to some of one of the dark nations of the earth, longing, even impatient to be at their work, asking our prayers for themselves, their work, and the home friends, who, they felt, made the greater sacrifice, in cheerfully giving them up. There were few dry eyes in the room through Mrs. Barker's address to them, or their reply, and when Mrs. Harris gave, on behalf of the General Society and its members, the hand of fellowship and sympathy, and though it could be but "hail and farewell" for most of us, we felt that we were drawn by a new tie to the homes of darkness and the habitations of cruelty. And we shall follow Miss Gaylord and Miss Wood with our thoughts, as they go to their new home in Assam, asking the Father to long spare their lives for the service upon which they have entered.

And if you could have heard Dr. Cheney, of Chicago, and Mr. Fish, of Wisconsin, in the evening service, and have attended the morning meeting, where, beside routine work, Mrs. Arnold, of the Congregational, Mrs. Brown, of the Presbyterian, and Mrs. Hauser, of the Methodist Societies spoke of the unity of the work, the Master we serve, the same, the work the same, the success of one Society, the success of all, you would have come home saying, as we did, "Truly it has been good for us to be here," and feeling more than ever that the most we do is little compared with what we ought to do.

I see by a Chicago paper that our Presbyterian sisters here have organized a "branch" Mission Circle. On be-

half of our Circle I bid them God-speed in their work, and hope they may do much, very much, for the Master, and the extension of His Kingdom. Y. S. D.

It gives us a rare pleasure to observe the approving comments of the Chicago papers upon the appointment of Mr. Albert R. Sabin as principal of the Lake Forest Academy, and we wish to add our testimony, based upon a long acquaintance, to the thoroughness of Mr. S's qualifications, and to congratulate our neighbors of Lake Forest upon their valuable acquisition.

SUNDAY, the 23d ult., was quite a red letter day in the history of our flourishing Trinity Church. Rev. Dr. DeKoven, of Racine, preached for them morning and evening, and a peculiar interest attaches to their observances from the fact that the young rector of this parish is his former pupil. And we take this opportunity to chronicle the growing popularity of the rector, Rev. Frank Osborne. Zealous in every good work, unostentatious and earnest, we are glad to welcome him to our citizenship.

At the installation on Sunday evening, the 9th of August, of the Rev. Dr. Hurd as pastor of the Presbyterian Church in this place, the exercises were very interesting and impressive. The sermon by Rev. Arthur Mitchell, of the First Presbyterian Church, of Chicago, was a practical and eloquent disquisition upon doing, doing cheerfully, and doing conscientiously. The charge to the pastor by Rev. Dr. Patterson, of this place, and that to the people by Rev. Mr. Noyes, of Evanston, supplemented the sermon. The decorations of the church and the music of the choir, and especially the playing of Miss Baker, the accomplished organist, were commendable features of the occasion.

A. C. HESING, the Boss Tweed of Chicago—who fancies his little boy Washington is a fit man to represent the whole "nort syde"—about twenty years ago was boss of a brick yard at St. John's, north of Port Clinton. His bricks were soft and his reputation hard. The softest brick he ever produced was his own little Wash.

THE picnic given by the generous citizens of Chicago to the unfortunate poor, who seldom have the pleasure or healthful benefits of a trip to the country, took place on Wednesday, August 26th, at the Park, at the foot of Central Avenue, and a more happy company it has not been our privilege to witness, while as to health, strength and spirits, we think they rather surpassed some who were more blessed with clothes, and who may have shown more intimacy with the fluid so bountifully supplied by the city of Chicago and Lake Michigan. A band of music enlivened the occasion, and the young men, women, boys and girls tripped, if not light, at least—or most of them—fantastic foes. One old woman, of at least sixty years, and who must have weighed at least 200 pounds, caused much merriment, while she enjoyed her huge self—or her self—hugely. After a pleasant day thus spent, the pretty steamer Muskegon, of the Goodrich line, bore safely back to their pent-up homes of the city, this motley company, who doubtless will remember the event for many a day, and doubtless feel an unspoken sense of gratitude for this glimpse of sunshine and this breath of pure air; and when the wheel of fortune brings them or their children into prosperity, perhaps will do unto others as others have done unto them.

WE wish to call the attention of our citizens to the necessity of great care in locating their wells, cisterns, drains and out-houses with reference to Life and Health, as both Life and Health are jeopardized by thoughtlessness in this respect. Be sure that all drains that are connected with your house are provided with traps, and where cess-pools are used, be doubly careful. Do not permit a drain to run near or past your well. Do not allow a well and privy to be nearer than a distance of double the depth of the well to each other. We would strongly recommend that deep vaults to privies should not be used, as they poison the earth about them for a long distance, and are always liable, sooner or later, to

poison the wells and cisterns on your property, and thereby cause sickness and death. There is not as much danger where such soil as ours exists, but our clay contains layers of sand and gravel, and the greatest care should be taken to know that such a stratum of sand does not connect your well and out-houses. A vault should be made tight, and should be cleaned out once a year at least. To tolerate an accumulation of several years near your home is almost criminal, because it jeopardizes the lives of yourself and family. The greatest cause of sickness in the country is carelessness on this subject—allowing leakage from vaults and drains to poison the water we drink, and to breathe poisonous air from broken and imperfect sewers. Our wells should be kept scrupulously clean, as should all the ground about them. No slops, garbage or filth of any sort should be thrown upon the surface within a hundred feet. We sincerely urge every one as they value the life and health of themselves and family, that they attend carefully to what has been suggested on this subject. People who have always lived in cities, and who have had all these arrangements looked to by others, for them, are not apt, at first, to realize the importance and necessity of great care.

THE SCHOOL BELL RINGS.

The Fall term of the Highland Park Public School will commence on Monday, August 7th. Mr. Lasher informs us, that among the substantial improvements which our very efficient school committee are now making to the building; should be mentioned, two new and very excellent coal furnaces. The committee take the wise position that the health and comfort of the pupils, while securing their education, are of paramount importance.

The building is also being re-seated, in order to contract the present width of the aisles sufficiently to make room for some thirty new desks, which is the number estimated to be necessary for the increased demands upon the school during the coming year.

The fall term will continue sixteen weeks, closing at Christmas. It is desired that all pupils, who contemplate being enrolled in either of the departments, will present themselves at the very commencement, so as to start with their classes for the year. Only prompt and regular pupils can expect to reap the full benefits of the school; and anything short of this, is injustice to the teachers, and works an injury to all the parties concerned.

BIRTH days are mile stones in the journey of life. In youth the prospect is all before us, and we hurry with impatient anticipation on to the next. As we approach the middle of our journey, we begin to cast our eyes backward and recall to the memory the events and scenes of the past, all glowing with life, health, anticipation, courage and ambition, with green fields, flowing streams, birds and flowers, and a heart full of appreciation. We pause; we note the numbers on the mile stone; we cast our eyes anxiously forward in careful consideration of the situation, and try to discern what lies between us and the next, and what beyond, but even one days journey is obscured by the shadows of night and only faith assures us of the morning.

We know that the road grows dusty, that the sun shines for us, with intenser rays. We feel that our place is no longer in green fields, beside flowing brooks, or with birds and flowers, or the pleasures of imagination, but rather in the road, with our burdens fixed fast upon our backs, our joy the consciousness of carrying them manfully, and with courage, through to the last mile stone, where we shall overtake those who started in advance, and wait for those who still are on the road.

We shall be pleased to receive contributions to our paper from any of our citizens, either ladies or gentlemen. Hand them in at any time during the month and they will be received with pleasure.

THE Rev. O. L. Wrenn celebrated his birth day with a numerous gathering of relatives at his home, on Friday evening. We wish him many happy returns of equally pleasant occasions.