

Highland Park News.

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MRS. CAMPBELL'S DEATH.

Mrs. Augustus C. Campbell, after a long and painful illness, extending over nearly two years, died Saturday morning, January 19th, at her home on the bluff overlooking Lake Michigan. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell came out here about three years ago and purchased that property, the former residence of W. W. Flinn and put it in the most thorough repair, with the reasonable expectation of many years' happy domestic life therein. Only a few months after taking up her residence here, the fatal disease manifested itself. She bore, not only her great bodily sufferings with uncomplaining patience and meekness, but she did that which is vastly more difficult, faced the inevitable with rare heroism. It requires something more than mere will power to look out into an elegant home, a large circle of relatives and friends, to a devoted husband and child, to whom she was devotedly attached, and face death calmly every hour, as the days grew into weeks and months; stoics may do it in a cold, stolid way, but it is the prerogative of a victorious Christian faith to do it heroically and triumphantly. That was Mrs. Campbell's victory. Besides her family relations, she left a husband and a 9 year old daughter.

The funeral was Monday afternoon at one o'clock, conducted by Pastor S. M. Johnson of the Presbyterian church, who has the happy faculty of adapting himself and his tender message of comfort, hope and resignation to the needs of the occasion. The music, which was a very choice quartette from Chicago, who rendered the numbers, the last one "God be with thee till we meet again," it seemed, was the most perfect rendering that wonderful hymn ever heard by human voices.

The floral tributes were the most numerous and beautiful set pieces of all kinds ever seen in the Park, testifying to the number of her friends, as well as their high regard and

tender affection for her. The interment was in Graceland. The funeral was largely attended by friends in this city as well as from Chicago and other places.

IN REMEMBRANCE OF BRUCE.

Five hundred and sixty-eight years ago last January 13 Robert Bruce died and his memory is still fresh and precious in all the glens and homes of old Scotland and wherever a Scotchman dwells. Think of it, 568 years! Suppose we drop the 500, how many of us will be remembered the 68 years hence? Very few. The graves will soon close over us — unless we have sense enough to be cremated — and in a very few years, half or even one-fourth that time and very few people can recall our names. But how is the memory of Bruce so fresh and green and an inspiration the world over? Why? He did something for old "Scotia", whose sons have aye been free. He was not selfish, self seeking, nor was he a bigot. He loved Scotland and every true Scotsman. There is such a thing as green and fragrant memories, but there is only one way to make them.

ERSKINE-CHEVERTON.

We are happy to chronicle the fact that our esteemed friend and neighbor, ex-Mayor David M. Erskine, Jr., was married Wednesday evening, January 20th, 1897, to Mrs. Maud Strickland Cheverton, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Strickland, in Burlington, Iowa. The hour was six in the evening, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Garton, D. D., pastor of the first Baptist Church in that city. There were present only the family of the bride and the groom's brother, Robert. Mr. and Mrs. Erskine are expected to return to the Park sometime Saturday, and they will be right royally welcomed.

Judicious advertising is the fountain of success.

A SUGGESTION

There is much force in Alderman Cushman's idea of the council committee meeting in private and going all over the Electric road ordinance, line by line without any outside disturbance, and then when the committee had done its best, submit it to the citizens in a public meeting. There is just one point to be guarded, the one Mr. Phillips was after, the real voice of the people. If the council committee fix it up as well as they know how, and when they submit it to the people, will listen and yield to the public opinion, all well, the people will be satisfied.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. Shields made a short call Monday afternoon.

Professor Wilson was obliged to leave school at noon Tuesday, to go home and nurse a case of the grip.

No school Wednesday, as the as the teachers visited other schools.

County Superintendent Marvin spent the afternoon with us Thursday last.

The Sophomore class finishes Physical Geography this month. They will take up Astronomy next.

George Millard, who was laid up at home last week with a severe cold, is back at his studies again.

Last year Prof. Wilson had to look after all the Rhetorical work himself. This year Miss Stewart looks out for the debates, Miss Douglas for the essays, and Prof. Wilson for the declamations.

The Book-keeping class is doing some practical work. Allen Van Dayn and Arthur Wilmot have set up a lumber yard, and the rest of the class buys lumber, coal, etc., at the lowest rates.

How many of the readers of the News can name all the representatives from Illinois? Try it and see how many you know. The Civil Government class tried it and got about half-way through.