

**The Highland Park News.**

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H. F. EVANS, BUSINESS MANAGER.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25.

CAPTAIN BOYCOTT is dead. He was one of the few men who have their names into the dictionary for all time, but the word "boycott" will live as long as the English speaking people want to get even with someone.

WHILE Lake Forest, Evanston and other University towns are just revealing in baccalaureate sermons to the forthcoming graduates why can't the Park have some baccalaureates, also. Here are the military cadets, the sweet girls of the Alta, the brainy youth of the High and the budding geniuses of the public schools, and no baccalaureates. This will never do; our schools must have baccalaureates.

WE greatly wonder why the average woman so delights in being late at the train. Scarce a train passes but that some woman or women are late, rushing across the street in front of the office, when the train pulls in and just reach it as it starts to go out. We have one or two men that do that, but then, we shall hold a coroner's inquest over them some day soon, with the laconic verdict, "late to the train."

HANDSOME, is that handsome does. The Editor of the News received the following Tuesday morning. "The children of the First Grade will be pleased to see you at their closing exercises in their room June 25th, at 9:30 a.m." signed by their teacher

whom everybody in this town knows and loves for her works sake. That went to our heart and we respond to such a call. The world may think as it likes, but if the children scatter flowers on our grave we shall not be forgotten.

COL. DAVIDSON, of the street and alley committee, who has spent much time in examining the streets, says many of them are really dangerous and he is trying to devise some way to put them all in tolerable repair till such a time as they can be macadamized. The most dangerous street we know of is the one down to the lake and pier by W. C. Egan's and ex-Mayor Roche's places. We remember some pretty rough roads among the hills and mountains of Vermont, but that street of ours knocks them all into a cocked hat.

THE trustees of Brown University in the city founded by Roger Williams for the protection and perpetuation of free thought, have practically passed a vote of censure on President E. B. Andrews for his views on the coinage of silver. President Andrews is a pronounced bi-metallist, as he has a right to be, and he is a Cleveland Democrat and then he is one of the foremost college presidents in this broad land. And then those pigheaded hide-bound trustees say he must think just as they do about silver and politics and tariff etc. Why not include predestinarianism and trinity, the origin of evil, the extent of Adam's sin, the Hegeian philosophy and all the other hard nuts of theology, ethics and philosophy? This whole thing is a gross impertinence. President Andrews is there to think and teach his students to think; not to teach a set of opinions held by New England manufacturers.

**A NOTABLE REIGN.**

This week has been a memorable one in the history of Great Britain and her colonies, an empire world embracing an empire on which the sun never sets. No British sovereign has ever reigned sixty years. King William IV, Victoria's uncle, and son of King George III, died

June 20, 1837 and the queen, then a young girl of about 18, succeeded him. Her first official act filled all with admiration which has not ceased to this day and Victoria, in the fullness of her years and noble living, is loved and revered by all English speaking people the world over, fully 128,000,000 strong.

It has been a notable reign in its length; no other in British history equalling it. The writer was a kid in kilts when it began, he may kick the bucket and join the majority ere it closes. No other sovereign of Britian or the continent has had so eventful a reign, to say nothing of its years.

Look at some material achievements. Railroads were first coming into use. Tramways had been used for decades, but the Manchester-Liverpool line of 1830 may be said to be the beginning of modern railroad building. Steamships did not cross the Atlantic till a year after Victoria's coronation, and the most eminent scientist of London, Dr. Lardner, proved it could not be done. Telegraphs were unknown; sub-marine lines undreamed of—17 years passed before one was completed; telephones no idiot was fool enough to proclaim, and the dear hello girl was of course unknown. The macadam was the best road known, and supposed to be the best the world would ever possess.

Social and political reforms were just beginning. The great reform bill of 1832, passed by Grey, Brougham and others, was a bloodless revolution; it abolished over 50 rotten boroughs and gave representation to great cities as Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds and nearly 40 other cities. Then came free trade and the wiping out of the old oppressive "Corn Laws," led by Cobden, Villiers and Bright. Penny postage came through Sir Rowland Hill in 1840 and revolutionized the old postal ideas and methods, not only of Great Britain, but of the world. The writer has paid 25 and 30 cents on a single sheet letter too many times not to appreciate Sir Rowland's reform.

Educational and philanthropic reforms have been numerous. Pov-