

The Highland Park News.

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H. F. EVANS, BUSINESS MANAGER.

FRIDAY, JULY 9.

THE Park escaped any fatality on the Fourth; but one man with his hand blown off is enough. We are not going to preach or moralize; so long as there are foolhardy men and boys, such things will happen, and nine out of ten of them are among men.

Mrs. REBECCA BROWN MITCHELL of Idaho has our sympathy. She has been elected chaplain of the house of representatives of that young commonwealth. We know by personal experience the trials, the wear and tear of trying to guide the moral instincts of a legislative body. Mrs. Mitchell is an Illinois woman, a famous daughter of Macoupin county, and went to Idaho under the auspices of the Baptist Home Mission Society.

AGAIN we feel compelled to call the attention of our city authorities to the uncared-for condition of the street near George D. Boulton's—the same is all clogged up. It must be opened, and why delay. From 24 to 48 hours must pass after every rain before wheelmen can pass along there in any safety or comfort. Wheelmen have the same rights as other people, though at times they are treated as though they were criminals.

WE wish that homeopathic cow, tethered on Cushing lots 9 and 10, block 52, would not deal out such an unbroken stream of good old-fashioned heroic allopathic doses of bel-

lowing on her unwilling neighbors. We once summoned a physician for a sick man who wanted homeopathic treatment. When he came he said he was not exactly a homeopath, but he sometimes "mixed his treatment," and gave the patient castor oil. We wish we had him here to operate on that cow.

THE bicycle ordinance should be overhauled, and its penalties made to range from \$1 to \$25. Now its limits are \$3 to \$5. It would be cruel and unjust to fine a little boy, who saw lots of men and older boys riding on the walks on damp days, away from the business centre of the city \$3, and then from \$2 to \$3 more costs, just because he was found on the walk on his wheel. We want a little more common sense in these uncommon places.

EDMUND BURKE.

Just one hundred years ago today died one of the greatest men of his age, and he lived in a period of English history when great men were not rare. There were the two Pitts, father and son, the latter in many respects the greatest premier England ever had. There was Fox and the whole galaxy, men who make that period of English history brilliant beyond comparison. It was the glorious end of whigism.

One of the first things about Burke is that he was born in Dublin and educated there. This naturally gave a Hibernian flavor to the man, a sparkle of brilliancy to his wit, point and keenness to his satire, a penetrating persuasive pathos to his eloquence and a keen sense of the wrongs of the oppressed. His father was a successful lawyer, but the son turned away from the bar and battled in life for himself. "I was not swaddled and rocked and dandled at every step of my progress in life, and at every turnpike I met; I was obliged to show my passport." Put thus on his own mettle when the big whig leaders controlled everything, and the big houses controlled the whigs, there was little hope or promise for a young man without social, aristocratic and wealthy backing. Could he succeed? He could; so

could hundreds of others who do not. Did he succeed?

In time, as John Morley says, he was one of the most famous men of Europe. He had looked the world square in the face, saw its real condition, its wealth and its woes, its political rottenness and perils, its pressing needs, the outlines of reforms which must come if Britannia was yet to rule the wave, and England lead in the future, as she had so far in freedom's progress. In other words Burke saw his opportunity and his duty; he saw the former in the latter and he saw what so many possible statesmen have not, the conscience and moral fibre heed, with manly loyalty, duty's behest. Burke had a cause, one worthy of his, or any human genius: worthy of any human heart or brain. He saw the cause; his duty exposed and proclaimed it. He had, of course, the ability and the genius for the work, but what is most noteworthy is his loyalty and honesty; his moral convictions. He was not a political trickster or trimmer.

His achievements will stand, so long as English history endures, as among the great ones of a wonderful age. He with Chatham and men of like spirit, saw the righteousness of the cause of the American colonies and pleaded it to a king who could neither appreciate or understand it; to a parliament bent on compromise and political bargains as though ever anything ill came from such coalitions; to a people slow but honest. The rulers of Britain turned a deaf ear to Burke's arguments and appeals; they even sneered at his sentimentalism, but an hundred years have proved a hundred times over that Burke was on the side of right and humanity and God's, the side which always prevails in the end. In Bancroft's copious, eloquent volumes few men are more often and forcibly quoted, as pleading for the cause of the colonies than Burke and today the once struggling three millions now grown to seventy ever victorious millions, lay their chaplet on the grave of the best statesmen who espoused and pleaded the cause because it was right, in the quiet country church yard at Beaconsfield.