

# Highland Park News.

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NO 9

## RAILROAD MEN'S PICNIC.

There was a big first class and thoroughly successful picnic Wednesday afternoon down on the grounds of the Railroad Men's Home in Idlewild. Somewhere from 35 to 50 came down on the noon train from Waukegan and way and some 125 to 150 from Chicago, the Northwestern kindly stopped its train to let the people off against the Home. Dr. Ingalls, the superintendent, had a dance platform and piano in the grove well shaded. Temporary tables were built for the lunch baskets and little side parties arranged themselves here and there so that it was the truest kind of a picnic and everybody was happy. There Ed. Ingalls, of "thug"-engine fame, with two or three helpers, worked like a Trojan in the carriage house making ice cream, Mrs. Ingalls compounding it so her husband could not adulterate it, while some fellow stood at a table and sold it like hot cakes at 10 cents a dish and still the cry was constant for more, and it was after 4 o'clock when we were there. We have long known Ed. Ingalls could repair a bicycle; we now know he can make first-class cream. There were lots of games, croquet, football, base ball, dancing, etc.

Railroad men were as thick as bees on a clover patch in July, but an intelligent, quiet, manly crowd. There were some women whose noble work for the disabled will place them in the front rank of modern heroines. We met Mr. Ziegenfus, an ex-locomotive engineer on the C. & N. W., of Clinton, Iowa, who knows our old friend "Dave De Gear," of the B., C. & N. at Cedar Rapids, with whom we once rode all day in his cab from Emmetsburg to the Rapids. Also, we met Dr. Valentine, of Chicago, a consulting physician and trustee.

We were greatly pleased to find that many of these men wish to make this place their permanent home, after they retire from the service, and so have a railroad colony. Right

here on the lake is, they say, an ideal place. Altogether it was a great success. Have another, Doctor.

## A WISE MOVE.

The three meat markets of this city have agreed that hereafter all bills must be settled on or before the 10th of each month, and to those who fail to do this, supplies will be stopped. At first sight this may seem a little brash, but on second sober thought it will appear differently. These men have to pay for their meat supplies promptly every week or their supplies are cut off at once, the packers don't dally at all. Now as they have to pay every week it is no more than just and fair that they be paid every month, hence this rule of prompt payment by the 10th.

Then by having their money in hand every month, they can sell closer, and give their honest, paying patrons better bargains. As it is now, every paying purchaser not only pays for his own meats, but has to pay enough more to make up for the losses of the dead-beats. This new system will ask each man to pay his own bill and no more.

Third—The last, but not the least benefit of this new rule will be to weed out the dead beats the first of month, instead of letting them run up a \$50 to \$75 meat bill, and then not pay. The dead-beats will soon be off these men's books, and then they will have to live on a vegetable diet after the 10th, or go fishing or pay up. Stick to it, meat men, and choke off the dead-beats.

## MRS. HOUGHTON.

Mrs. Sarah Anna Houghton (nee Tattler) died July 25th, at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mrs. W. Rohr, and interred on Monday in the Libertyville cemetery beside the remains of her husband. She was born in England April 1st, 1833, came to America in 1841 and married in 1852. The family was

blessed with four children, only two of whom are now living. The other daughter lives in Dakota and could not be here. The age of Mrs. Houghton is 64 years, 3 months and 24 days old. Dr. Thoren, pastor of the First United Evangelical church, conducted the funeral service.

## A RUNAWAY.

Wednesday evening about 6:30 Mr. and Mrs. Lukin, colored people of Glencoe, with two children, started for home from M. Moses store, having purchased a woven wire springs and a mattress loaded on their wagon. The children and Mrs. Lukin, who is quite fleshy, were up in the wagon and on the mattress, and as Mr. Lukin started to get in, the lines somehow caught the front dash or end board pulling it out and upon the horse's hind legs, and taking one rein from Mr. Lukin's hand.

The horse was frightened, of course and ran east across the track, soon leaving Mr. Lukin, and as it turned down St. Johns avenue in front of Cummings' drug store Mrs. Lukin was thrown full weight from the mattress on which she was sitting, to the ground, inflicting bruises on her face, and severely cut up and down the side of the neck, just back of her left ear, besides producing temporary concussion of the brain. Dr. Haskin was called and dressed the wounds and she was sent home an hour later. After leaving the woman the children slipped off on St. Johns while the horse ran down Prospect till caught by Mr. Miller, next Dr. Haskin. So far as we learned there were no bones broken or internal injuries, though her left arm was very sore and lame.

Our Champion of England peas stand 6 feet high in many places and are yielding handsomely. The two varieties for family use are Nott's Excelsior, for early dwarfs and the Champion for later use, bush 6 to 8 feet and water freely.