

The Highland Park News.

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A. E. EVANS, BUSINESS MANAGER.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27.

The Little Fort people have a club named the "Twentieth Century Club." Is not that speculating in futures, contrary to the law in and for such cases made and provided.

VERMONT reports an old lady 80 years of years of age who recently climbed to the top of a cherry tree and picked a six-quart basket full of fruit. Shall the west be beaten by these old fogies of the east.

ONE of the most remarkable discoveries of the age has just been made; it is a vinegar spring in Tennessee. We know now where lots of our vinegar comes from. We have been suspicious many times that it had some connection with a spring!

It is none of our particular business, but if people leave their bicycles out on the front steps over night, as some do every night in this city, they need not come to us to help catch the thief. Such carelessness is simply a premium on stealing wheels.

THE Emir of Afghanistan, the Shah of Persia and the King of Siam and other so-called oriental potentates, civilized and otherwise, have visited Great Britain and her queen. Thank heaven this is a republic and we don't have to endure such social impositions.

THE Ravinia correspondent of the Patriot runs a sort of a Don Quixote tilt against our high school building enterprise. He talks as though the

district did not own the lot, when it was bought and paid for a year ago, or more; that its proximity to the Fort is a peril—bosh on such stuff. Get into the swim of modern progressive life, or you will be left stranded on the beach.

WHEW! Here is Hanna, the great Mark Hanna who elected McKinley, giving out \$25 checks to Populist leaders in Ohio. The milk of this cocoanut lies in the fact that our dear Hanna wants to go back to the United States senate and any man who will vote for him, is good enough for Hanna, whether he is a Republican, Democrat, Populist, middle-of-the-road fellow, or anything else. Generally speaking that is mighty poor politics, as well as bad morals.

THE majority of the readers of this journal are not farmers, but its invaluable utterances will slowly percolate through our social strata to them. Hence the wisdom of this expression from our esteemed trans-Atlantic contemporary, the London Times. "His golden age of high prices, earned by somewhat careless and unbusiness-like farming is gone and gone forever." That is true—every word. Dollar wheat for a time, but only for short. Scientific and intensive farming, so enormously extended, means lower prices, as the rule; hence be ready for it. This is a flurry and will pass away.

SOME people seem to think the Dingley tariff is bringing in revenue to the government, and prosperity to the people. Let us see. The customs receipts of the United States treasury the first two weeks in August were \$3,236,513. In the same time in August, 1896, under the Wilson tariff, they were \$5,707,885, or \$2,471,372 less under the new Dingley than under the old Wilson law. At that rate how long will it take the new Dingley bill to produce a "surplus?" Prosperity is coming. Why? July 6 wheat sold for 64 cents a bushel; August 20 it sold for 94 cents, a gain of 30 cents a bushel or a total gain on wheat alone of over \$18,000 a day, to our western farmers; that's prosperity.

"HAIL COLUMBIA."

Yes, we have received it right and left because the News has not for weeks discussed all the pros and cons of the high school building enterprise. "Here is a plan to spring a \$30,000 enterprise on us, and the only paper in the city not say a word about it till the day before election," and so on. The complaint is legitimate. It should have been put before the public and talked over and discussed, in the home, the stores, in city and county, on the street corners, and the school managers could have gone out into the country and held meetings and discussed the matter with the farmers, and the same with Ravinia, Highwood and Fort Sheridan. One Highwood man said to us a few days ago, "If your board want to carry our town, it should do some missionary work." We received our political training under the English method of going into every school district, almost every store and cross-roads with these meetings and public discussions, so that every farmer and workingman was reached.

In this case no wrong or mistake was intended; Mr. Smoot was off on his vacation and the other members of the board thought nothing of it. The legal notices were all posted according to law and the voting was all straight. At the same time we wish these officials—of all kinds would post their notices two weeks in advance, and have the notice printed in coarse type and posted all over the towns; that is the way we used to do it, and it won lots for our cause. The vote—241 for the school house, to 35 against.

HENRY K. Coale takes respite from the exacting labors of selling a \$3000 bit of real estate for \$5000 in the enterprising study of ornithology. In this he not only finds surcease of sorrow but profit and pleasure as well. He has observed for some weeks, as he went out mornings to feed his chickens, an albino blue jay foraging with the chicks. It is cream white, with barely a perceptible tinge of blue on the tips of the wing feathers, and he accounts for this freak in plumage to lack of coloring matter in the original egg. Ruthven Deane, who has made a specialty of albinism, has many interesting specimens.