

The Highland Park News.

Published in the interests of Highland Park, Highwood and Ravinia, every Friday afternoon by Evans & Forrest.

Terms, \$1.00 per year, 50 cents for six months, 30 cents for three months.

Office: in News Building, 255 Central Avenue, Highland Park, Illinois.

Entered at the post-office at Highland Park, Ill., as second class matter.

Advertising rates made known on application at this office.

LEWIS B. HIBBARD, EDITOR.
A. E. EVANS, BUSINESS MANAGER.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.

OLD BROWN University is on its feet again. The force of an aroused public opinion compelled the managers to retrace their steps and ask Dr. Andrews to remain at the head of the school. We have no sympathy with the 16 to 1 silver notion, but we do believe in free thought, free speech and freedom in all things, and that is what President Andrews stands for. The way the Alumni and friends of education all over the country came to the front and spoke out is one of the most hopeful and promising signs in the political horizon.

IN 1853 two young men went from their farmer father's home in Hadley, Massachusetts, into H. G. Davis' dry goods store in Pittsfield. These young men were Marshall and Joseph Field; the latter is now a millionaire in Manchester, England, the former everybody in this region knows all about. At the same time two other young men, whose home was in Pittsfield, were in banks, one in the old Agricultural of Pittsfield, Frederick Roberts, while his brother Theodore P. was in a bank in Hudson, New York, some five and twenty miles away. The two young Fields, slept in Mr. Davis' store, and so after the store was shut up they and the Roberts brothers would get together Saturday nights and had long visits, with talks and plans for the future, etc. Theodore F. is spending the summer here, at Mrs. Wilford H. Hall's. He served with distinction in the army. He is one of the west-

ern managers of a big Eastern Advertising Agency, a very genial man. He is full of reminiscences of those old days of "Marsh" and "Joe" Field, as they used to call them. In 1856 they all drifted to Chicago. Where will our Park boys, clerks, etc. be forty years hence?

THERE are some bright men left down East yet, if so many have left for the West. A man in Maine, the state George B. Cummings came from, lost a whip one night from his buggy under the shed. He inserted a notice in the evening paper to the effect that if the stolen whip was not back in its place in the socket on his buggy by six o'clock the next morning he would publish the name of the thief. When he went out to the shed the next morning he found 17 whips in his buggy.

THERE are now before the people two examples of what we may style, "opportunity in America." Twenty-five years ago a poor boy was selling newspapers on the streets of Chicago, like hundreds of other newsboys. To day he is President of West Virginia State University on a salary of \$2,500 a year and a grand future before him. Fifty years ago in a farmer's log cabin in Morristown, Vermont, a boy was born, who for the next three years will be governor of Iowa, Leslie M. Shaw. These are phenomenal cases, it is true, but in no land, save ours, could they transpire.

ROTTENNESS IN DENMARK.

WE do not remember, nor is it important, who made the remark "there is something rotten in Denmark," to express the general prevalence of financial or political corruption, but it hits the case. Look at the number of bank and other defalcations of late. Young men as cashiers and other officials in banks, a young woman the other day in Boston ending her life by suicide, and last a prominent Presbyterian Elder in Chicago, no worse for being a Presbyterian instead of a Baptist or Methodist; some of their men will fall next. A Chicago business man stewing his wife's body in a vat in his sausage factory; another society woman elop-

ing with an English scoundrel; city franchises stolen and given away. Now why all this, and these are only specimens, prominent ones it's true, of what is going on all the time.

Optimists tell us the times are out of joint. Perhaps, but moral rottenness prevails, in business, political methods and morals, in the teachings of our homes, or lack of teaching, in our schools and in our pulpits. Not so much by direct, or even indirect teaching, as by absence of all teaching. There is practically no positive, direct and clear teaching as to honesty in public and private life. This rottenness is in the air, it goes into the homes in the papers, is read by all the family and too often these defaulters and absconders are talked of as smart, and these rascals are regarded not as criminals but as "smart Alecks". In the majority of homes the atmosphere is either neutral or positively bad, the parents so far as they say anything, are not in condemnation of this dishonesty and moral rottenness. It is a sad fact, but it is a fact, no matter how painful. The teaching in the schools, is limited of necessity, but in the upper grades and in the High School it should have a prominent place. We can dispense with a little Latin for the sake of some good moral toning up.

Then our pulpits shun such matters too much. Gov. Briggs once complimented a country pastor on a sermon on "Common Honesty". The pulpits are silent where and when they should speak, and speak clear, loud and strong, and often too. There is only one way to cure such rottenness—save the boys—and this is the gospel of Christ.

A young man in Waukegan has held a fine position in the First National bank for five years and could have remained for the next half century, but so strong is his desire for an education that he leaves to enter Lake Forest University, for a full four years course. There will be room at cashiers' desks for that young man by and bye. He has two essentials to success, grit and gumption.

We have a 40-acre farm one mile west of this city for sale cheap for cash. A fine chance for some one to make a safe remunerative investment.