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SATURDAY MAY 27.

A Home For Dewey. Perhaps every paper in the United States, within the past few weeks, has commented on the suggestion that a home be donated to Admiral Dewey. The proposition is to purchase a site in Washington, either by congressional appropriation or popular subscription, and build a home that will show the nation's gratitude to the Admiral. There are many precedents for such a course and all seem agreed that Dewey is in every way worthy of the honor.

There is one point about which there appears to be some question, and that is whether Dewey would accept the gift.

Washington is certainly an ornately beautiful city and under ordinary circumstances a residence there would be a most desirable thing, but in the case of the Admiral who is noted for his modesty and for his aversion to anything like display, it is probable that the publicity which would attach to a residence in the nation's capital would not be altogether pleasing to him. He would be constantly shadowed by the numerous "Washington correspondents," and his home would be a Mecca for the curious.

Taking all these things into con-

sideration it would seem the part of wisdom to select a site elsewhere. And the NEWS-LETTER can think of no place that would be more charming than the North Shore. The Admiral, though retired from the navy, probably would not care to be isolated from the water. As the weight of years grew on him he doubtless would enjoy being able, from his veranda, to sweep Lake Michigan with a binocular and dream of his victories in Philippine waters.

If Uncle Sam would build a home on the lake bluffs we don't believe any rightly organized admiral could resist the temptation to accept it.

Is Your Town Organized?

Whatever growth the North Shore has enjoyed during the past ten years seems to have been due almost wholly to the efforts of the real estate men. With one or two exceptions, every attempt at local organization for the up-building of the different north shore municipalities has achieved only partial success, and today a majority of the improvement societies are somewhat flabby affairs. When the Sheridan Road began to be an accomplished fact a wave of building operations went up the shore, and all property increased considerably in value. A number of well-organized improvement societies, by systematically presenting the advantages of the North Shore, could at that time have enabled this section to obtain far greater benefit than it did. As it was, the practical completion of Sheridan Road served chiefly to raise the price of vacant property rather than to give impulse to building operations. The North Shore is on the verge of another wave of prosperity induced by the completion of the electric road and the fast train service to be made possible by track elevation on the North Western. The property-owners in the different towns should consider whether they are going to be in a position to derive the full benefit of this "tide in the affairs of men" by proper organization, or whether everything will be left, as in the past, to the endeavors of the real estate men. The town that has the best organization

among its property-owners is the one that will thrive the most.

The Winnetka Improvement Society offers annual prizes of \$5.00 each for the three best kept places taken care of by owners, so read the notices which are posted in the village. The prizes will be awarded next fall. The judges will consider neatness, care and planting.

Not since the threatened war with Canada some years ago, has Glencoe been so stirred as it has for a week or two past over the new assessment. Nothing is quite so disagreeable, so offensive to the average citizen as this kind of a raking over and shaking up of their household goods and belongings,—this scrutinizing, valuing, estimating the "cash value"—unless it is the swearing to it all. Then the impertinent quizzing of the assessor, who "wants to know" all about your private affairs, how much you have got of this and that and the other; how much people owe you, and how much you are in debt; how much is hidden away in the old stocking against a rainy day; how many watches, pianos, how much jewelry, how many horses, cows, pigs, geese, chickens and ducks, grubhoes, garden rakes, spades, shovels, picks and wheelbarrows you own and their cash value. All this makes a good many so tired and hot they are almost ready to say our civil, or uncivil, system is a failure and life is hardly worth while. A citizen with a two horse team driving along the Green Bay Road stopped to talk with a group on the sidewalk, who proceeded to admire the horses. He was asked by one what they were worth and declared they would be cheap at \$500. "Be careful" was the reply, "this is the assessor," pointing to another in the group. Of course I was joking, said the teamster, "the horses are not mine, but I wouldn't give \$75. for the whole outfit." This is a sample of the general shrinkage in values that has gone all around like an epidemic.

Butterick patterns for sale at Miss Erskine's, Highland Park.