



Highland Park Department

OUR FLAG.

WRITTEN FOR THE NORTH SHORE CHAPTER,
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, FLAG DAY, JUNE 14TH, 1899.
BY
LAURA DAYTON FESSENDEN.

What does it mean, to you, and to me, this star-spangled banner, this flag of the free?
Why do we cherish the white and the blue, the forty-five stars, and the crimson too?
Does it take us back through a hundred years? Do we hear again the huzzahs and the cheers
That followed the wake of the thirteen stars, on that azure field, crossed with ruddy bars?
For, through winters cold, and summer's heat; with sweat-bathed brows, or blood-stained feet,
The Patriots charged and the Red Coats ran wherever this flag, led that valiant band!
Does this banner whisper to you, and to me, "I led your sires to liberty?"
Do we think, as we gaze on these colors fair, and these STARS, shining out in this bright June air,
How, by this flag's power BLACK BONDAGE fell? How it broke the charm, and scattered the spell,
Of Spanish darkness? Gave joy for tears, sunshine for shadow, and courage for fears?
Let us say, "Dear flag, thou hast made many free;" let us thank the All Father on bended knee
For this flag, that has led us ALL THE WAY from Valley Forge to Manila Bay.
And, may every DAUGHTER be loyal and true to OLD GLORY, her stars, and her red, white and blue



OUR FLAG.

MARY LYMAN BINGHAM.

O, fling to the breeze, on this jubilant day,
The flag of our country's rejoicing and pride,
While the song on our lips, and the prayer that we say,
Are vocal with love that shall ever abide.
As true as the stars in the blue overhead—
Mirrored clear in the folds of "Old Glory" today—
So true are the daughters of Patriots dead,
And tender the tribute our grateful hearts pay.
"The Union forever!" let glad voices sing,
While Freedom's fair banner exultant shall wave;
And "Liberty bells" loyal echoes shall ring
Through our "Land of the free" and "Home of the brave."

Highland Hall.

The NEWS-LETTER gives on its first page a cut of the old Highland Hall which was consumed with fire Nov. 1, 1888, involving a loss of some \$40,000 to Col. Davidson, whose school had been in operation only about six weeks. The old "Hall" was erected for a summer hotel by the Highland Park Building Company, was subsequently used as a young ladies' seminary, Dr Soule and others conducting it, including Nathaniel Butler, now president of Colby college in Maine. After leaving the Park, President Butler taught in the University of Illinois, at Champaign and the University of Chicago till called to Colby a few years ago.

Highland Hall was a wood building with the popular and prevalent mansard roof and tower so common in the early 70's when it was erected. The rooms were large and high, the halls spacious, making it a delightful place in summer, but as "cold as a barn" in winter; it required so much coal to heat it no one could make it pay in winter. Hence it was a fortunate thing for the Park, Col. Davidson, the Academy and everybody else when it gave place to the substantial brick structure, just adapted to school purpose, and easily heated. But the old residents and the "pioneers" especially like F. P. Hawkins, George L. Wrenn, T. H. Spencer, and some others, will always look back with a loyal pride and tender affection on the old Highland Hall, as the first big imposing building of the present city, whose foundations they laid with so much public spirit, hope and courage.

There are vague rumors of an electric road from Highwood to Libertyville via Wheelersville and Roundout. It would enable this end of the county to get over to the county conventions and help decide who shall have the offices. It would also enable us all to go to the county fair and win premiums by the score. It would make Highwood a junction town and, in fact, put us all in the "swim." Push it ahead, Brother Hogan.

Rev. George L. Wrenn performed the wedding ceremony for his niece, Miss Alice, daughter of Banker John H. Wrenn, Monday, in the First Baptist Church, Chicago.