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 * Highland Park Department *

"The beautiful United States flag that was presented to the second W. Virginia regiment on their organization by the ladies of Charleston, and carried by the late Serg't. Paul Winchester, was received here this week and presented to his parents, brother and sisters as a memento of the worth, character and high standing of its late bearer and protector. May its colors never fade or gallant Paul's name grow dim in the minds of his many admirers."—W. Va. Knight Errant.

OUR ALLIES.

[FLORENCE MAY ALT—IN THE VOICE.]

Behold a shadowy army marches with us,
 By day we hear the trampling of their feet;
 By night we see their special campfires flicker
 Din-ringed with pallid faces strong and sweet.
 Whole legions rise from Gettysburg and Shilo,
 From mangled fields long healed by sun and snow;
 Comes every hero from his tent of grasses,
 Who died for love of freedom long ago.
 No other war would wake them from their slumber,
 No other call unseal their dreaming ears;
 No other cause could make their still hearts quicken;
 Who held God's peace so many silent years.
 But since the war we wage today is holy,
 Since not a selfish triumph shall be won;
 There fight for us, amid a host of heroes,
 The souls of Lincoln and of Washington!
 On every hill blue beacon lights burn seaward.

By dead hands lit; by fadeless glory fed;
 They rise, they rise—that great unconquered army;
 In row on row their glimmering tents are spread.
 From Saratoga's heights they hasten downward;
 From Charleston's crimson furrow answer rings;
 At midnight on the lakes, range Perry's seamen;
 In ghostly fleets that challenge Queens and Kings!

Thy sky, Columbia is rich with portents,
 Thy bow of promise arches not in vain.
 Poor blackened Isle! Poor tarnished gem of ocean!
 Thy task to cleanse it from its bloody stain.
 From silent shoreless seas ride phantom vessels;
 'Neath viewless flags, thy gallant ships beside;
 For since the war we wage today is holy,
 They fight for us who once for freedom died.

Tomorrow morning at the Presbyterian church the Rev. Pfanstiehl begins a series of practical sermons on Home-Life. His theme will be "Fathers and Husbands" to be followed by sermons on the subjects "Mothers and Wives," "Sons and Brothers," "Daughters and Sisters." The people will be made cordially welcome to these services. The choir under direction of Mr. Win Carver is giving the congregation most excellent music.

Halloween In the Park.

Gay and festive revelers celebrated Halloween with a vengeance Tuesday night in Highland Park. Many pranks were indulged in by the small boy, such as tick-tacks, etc., but other reports of a graver nature come from the more experienced followers of the old-time sport. A west-sider reported the tearing up of his sidewalk and other misdemeanors to his barn and adjacent buildings. One young man, who was on his way to an entertainment, was corralled by some of his chums, who in a few moments so successfully transfigured his facial appearance that it would have made a black-faced artist of funny exponents green with envy. There was a fair exchange of lawn articles, the owners of which would be pleased to have them returned.

Miss Carolyn Norton has been the guest for a few days of Mrs. Hipwell.

Mrs. Edmund Norton visited in Evanston last week, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ranney V. Winchester.

Mrs. Le Feber left for her home in Indianapolis Wednesday, after a pleasant visit at the Railroad Men's Home.

Two lawn settees were left on the front porch of the Railroad Men's Home Wednesday morning as Halloween donations.