Highland Park Woman's Club.

The second evening meeting of the Highland Park Woman's Club was held at McDonald's hall, on Tuesday, October 31, at 7:45 o'clock. After the announcements by the chair of the next morning study class and the next evening meeting of the club, Miss Wycoff sang most charmingly two ballads -the words written by Emily Dickenson-"Have You Got a Brook In Your Little Heart," and "I Take a Liquor Never Brewed," At the conclusion of the songs, the essayist of the evening, Mrs. Bertha Baker Green, was introduced. In presenting her subject, "Emily Dickenson," Mrs. Green said: "On this occasion we are to pass by the broad theroughfares of literature that gleam in the sunlight of popularity, are known and frequented by the majority of readers, and turning aside, will explore a certain shady by way that is full of beauty, to the seeing eye and where one may unconsciously feel drawn closer to the great heart of nature. The genius of this retreat, where as yet only a few rays of appreciation are glistening through the thick foliage of obscurity is Emily Dickinson, who truly wrote as the birds sing; not caring whether the world heard or not-simply voicing the music of her soul, tides as they rose and fell upon the shore of her being." The essayist gave to her audience a clear and graceful conception of Emily Dickinson's life and personality. She explained her natural shrinking from contact with the world and her habits of observing, unobserved in Miss Dickinson's own words,

"I'm nobody, who are you?
Are you a nobody too?
Then there's a pair of us
Don't tell, they'd banish us you know!
How dreary to be somebody!
How public like a frog,
To tell your name the live long day
To an admiring bog."

Turning to T. W. Higginson's "Extracts from Correspondence" printed in the Atlantic a few years ago, Mrs. Green gave many interesting glimpses into the home life and soul life of this "New England Nun," who "kept the Sabbath by staying at home. with a bobolink for a chorister and an orchard for a dome." In conclusion Mrs, Green said: "The reason why Emily

Dickenson's poetry appeals to us so strongly is that in revealing to us the beauty of nature, she reveals her own soul and we feel the kinship of humanity with the universe."

Mr, Spencer opened the discussion and his eloquent and beautiful tribute to Nature was brought to a conclusion with these lines written by Mr. Spencer in memory of a recent sunset time:

SUNSET.

The daylight fades and tells of evening hour,
And pales the sunlight in the western sky;
Great golden clouds in beauteous drapery
lower,

And falling shadows whisper, night is nigh.

See how the sun in gorgeous beauty glows
Through misty curtains of its evening bed,
And to the world its parting glory shows
In ling'ring twilight, till the day has fled;

Then onward speeds still bathed in glowing light,

To other worlds more beauteous than our own;
While darkness deepens into sombre night.

And in its solemn stillness reigns alone.

Mr. Spencer was followed by Miss Ella Kostanzer who gave a logical and spiritual interpretation of Emily Dickenson's attitude and its influence in American thought. The discussion was concluded with the address of Dr. Garret Newkirk a prominent member of the national Ornithological and Audibon societies and one close to the hearts of all the children the world over who love St Nicholas where was first printed. Dr. Newkirk's book (Century company)"Rhyme of the States," with its dedication to the boys and girls of all the states with the wish that each one may be a good and faithful citizen of the state and of the United States this book is affectionately inscribed by the author." Dr. Newkirk's remarks were listened to with interest and appreciation and at their conclusion the meeting adjourned.

It would be unjust to conclude this notice without a mention of the stage which was indeed a sweet "HallowE'en" memory holding the wraiths of all that our spring and summer time had given to field and garden; An in memorium to the flowers and grasses bringing to mind the words of old Nokomis to Hiawaitha "when the child looking out from the tent door" saw the rainbow in the heavens and whispered "what is that Nokomis?" "And the good Noko-

mis answered tis the heaven of flowers you see there; all the wild flowers of the forest, all the lilies of the prairie, when on earth they fade and perish, blossom in that heaven above

OF STREET STAR

eting of ear 1899. 1:44 il) rooms Thu Nov. 2nd. Mrs. an able paper and achievments of the Century." She assumed the position that this age is all right; that it is doing what it set itself to do and that tomorrow will be as much better than today as today is in advance of yesterday. She said there have been more marked changes in the last fifty years than in all the years that lie between the middle of the fourteenth century and the end of this and that to an inhabitant of the last century these marvellous changes would have seemed more wonderful than the wildest dream of heaven. Then followed a resume of the inventions and discoveries of the century. Dr. Lynch spoke most interestingly of antiseptics and anesthetics and the germ theory. After adjournment the ladies were the guests of Mrs. Knox and Mrs. Mihills and continued the discussion over their cups of tea.

ee Professional ee

Office: Fletcher Block.

DR. E. C. KAYE,

Telephone 78.

Highland ark, Illinois.

Telephone No. o.

LLOYD M. BERGEN, M. D.

1.00 to 3.00 P. M. 7.00 to 8.00 P. M.

Highland Park, III.

St. Johns Ave., opp. Depot.

DR. H. H. BOULTER,

Dentist.

Successor to Dr. O. B. Fernald. OFFICE HOURS 9 A. M. to 5 P M Until further notice

Hours (Highwood):

Until 9.00 A. M. 12.00 to 1.30 P. m 7.00 to 8.00 P. M.

RD. FRANKLIN G. WESCOTT,

RES. HIGHWOOD.