

M. R. Hammond

# SHERIDAN ROAD NEWS-LETTER

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NO. 5.

Insure your property with W. E. Brand, Agent.

The new postoffice block don't begin to materialize yet.

New Years comes just one week after Christmas this year. Don't forget it.

Mrs. R. G. Evans, who has been quite ill for the part two weeks, is convalescent.

Dr. Frank M. Ingalls returned Saturday night from a seven weeks' visit in California.

Misses Louise and Emily Haungs will spend Sunday with their sister, Mrs. J. S. Reesman, at the Ingleside.

Wanted—A competent cook for family of three; must have good references. Apply News-Letter office.

In the bean-guessing contest at the Ladies' Bazaar, John Dahl came nearest with 5222, the count being 5141.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Evans spent Christmas in Chicago as the guests of Mrs. Denmark, a sister of Mrs. Evans.

Nearly all the school teachers have left town for the two weeks vacation, so that the small boy has things about his own way.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Dorsey and son, Arthur, were the guests of Mrs. Dorsey's sisters, Mrs. Lowe and Mrs. Livesay, in Hyde Park, on Christmas.

The splints were removed and a plaster cast put on Dr. Haskins' broken leg last Sunday. He eats one or two Ravinook fresh hen's eggs every day, and so is sure of recovery, says Judge Hibbard.

The Modern Woodmen of America will give a ball at Goldberg's opera house, New Years eve. This affair promises to be the event of the season, as the members are leaving nothing undone in their efforts to prepare a good time for their guests. Tickets 75 cents. All are invited.

C. B. Eyer and family, of Evans ton, spent Christmas with Attorney Smoot and family and helped them demolish a fifteen pound roast turkey.

There will be special Christmas exercises at the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening at the morning worship. The choir will render an excellent program. Miss Beddoe has been engaged to sing a solo. The pastor, Rev. A. A. Pfanstiehl, will preach a Christmas sermon.

Clement Smoot is home from Ann Arbor for a couple of weeks. He is about half way through his freshman year, and looks as though hazing had not hurt him much. We have not heard how he stands in athletics and the dead languages, only he has the appearance of a pretty live boy.

Oscar A. Lewis has purchased from Charles M. Sturges an undivided one half interest in the west half of the northwest quarter of section 23-43-12, Lake County, containing about seventy-one acres, for \$25,000. The land is just east of the Exmoor Club. It is the intention of the new owner to improve the property and sell it in lots.

The Baptist Christmas festivities came off Tuesday evening. The church was full, and though the ravages of whooping cough made sad havoc with some parts of the program, the exercises were very interesting and well presented. Some of the "Little Pilgrims" took the cake. One broke down in her little piece, but she did not stay broke long. They had a genuine Vermont log cabin, with nobody in it, but you could see the hemlock sap ooze out of the ends of the logs. Santa Claus was imported also from Fort Sheridan, and he was a great success. Taken all together Superintendent Warren and his assistants have reason to congratulate themselves on the success of their efforts.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rafferty, of the north end of town, are as happy as two clams. A brand-new baby came to their home Wednesday morning. And more, he is a boy, a real boy, and will be a man and vote by and by.

Arthur P. Dunn said he had not, and everybody else says he has gone to Galesburg to bring home his bride, Miss Musgrove, one of our successful teachers of the past. He has gone, that's sure, and Albert Larson, his competent and faithful clerk, says he don't know what the result will be. We believe Mr. Dunn is captured this time. But really, our schools are becoming quite a matrimonial bureau. Just think how many bright and winsome young women have come here to teach school and have been caught in the matrimonial net, and they had good sense enough not to make much fuss about it. And some others are toying with the net. It don't hurt the schools any and helps the town a lot. So, let the good work go on.

We see the Chicago Board of Trade in looking about for a man for president for the ensuing year has selected R. G. Chandler as a fitting candidate. In so doing they have made no mistake, since they care for their reputation abroad. Mr. Chandler is one of those business men, all too few in our day, who hold that the Decalogue is in moral force today as when Moses gave it to old Israel; that the principles of the "Sermon on the Mount" apply to this twentieth as well as the first century, and that the Golden Rule has not been repealed. Mr. Chandler also believes that there are still sixteen ounces to the pound exclusive of the wrapping paper. In a word, he is an upright and a downright man, one who will do honor to the board, if elected, far more than than the board will honor him.

## CHRISTMAS EVE.

Full to overflowing was the United Evangelical church on Christmas eve. Happy eyes and smiling faces were to be seen everywhere, from Baby Noerenberg to the amiable pastor, Rev. Finkbeiner. A beautiful and bountifully-laden Christmas tree, all ablaze with tinsel and candles, many yards of evergreens, besides holly wreaths galore, gave the interior its holiday attire. The program was in keeping with everything else. Each one did so well it was hard to tell who did best. Little Bessie Moon sang her dolly to sleep in true "mamma fashion." Alma and Harold Olson, representing "Grandma and Grandpa," did their parts well. The older scholars of the Sunday school can be very proud of their parts on the program. Special mention must be made of the "Shepherds and the Star of Bethlehem." It showed that thought and care had been used to make the evening a pleasant one. Music was furnished by the choir and orchestra. It was the initial performance of the orchestra, but no one would have thought so had they not been told, as each member went to work like an old timer. The choir held its own like everyone else did during the evening. Mr. Dubbs, formerly pastor, but now a missionary, sent to the Sunday school some nuts from China, and they arrived in time to be packed in the boxes which were distributed to the scholars, then with a large orange and a present from their teacher, each little pair of arms had all they could carry. After a very short and appropriate talk by Mr. Finkbeiner, wishes for a merry Christmas were exchanged, then each little tot was bundled up to defy Jack Frost and taken home and put bed to dream of what Santa Claus would bring them during the night.