

**A Grand Success.**

When nearly everyone in this city—the writer of this article included—said, "It can't be done," the members of the Woman's Club kept everlastingly at it till they convinced Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the whole souled Scotchman, and wise founder of public libraries, that Highland Park was worthy of his generous and noble benefactions. Accordingly he has given to the citizens of this city, through the Woman's Club, the handsome sum of \$10,000 for a new library building, on condition that the city furnish a site or building lot, and appropriate at least \$1,000 annually in maintainance of the library.

As to a lot, the city has the one now used, which is wholly unsuitable and it also has what is an ideal place, the Hazel Park in front of all the east side churches and banker Boulton's residence. But of the lot more hereafter.

The city already spends \$1,000 annually on the library and will soon spend from \$1,500 to \$2,000, as the city increases in fine homes and valuation, without increasing the tax rate.

The history of these efforts of the Woman's Club is one full of interest. Everyone wanted the building but thought that it must be a \$20,000 or \$25,000 one or that it would be better to wait. The more expensive buildings involved a larger tax for maintenance than the city would appropriate. Moreover there had been a general feeling that the late Judge Fullerton or perhaps some other millionaires would donate a building and have the library bear their name. But Judge Fullerton died without making either the gift or a will, a warning to other millionaires not to delay.

It was then that the Carnegie idea was conceived and the Woman's Club took it up and began, about a year ago, their correspondence, only to meet difficulties. Mr. Carnegie, though he has millions to give away, recognizes the supreme obligations of a wise, careful and judicious stewardship in the bestowal of this God-given wealth. Hence, he was slow, and cautious. This involved delays and finally some few months ago he stated that he thought the present building good enough. It is large enough for present needs, but unsuitably constructed for library purposes, and is not good enough to warrant reconstruction. The Club had an expert architect examine the building, giving all details in full as to size, location, division into rooms, character of the building, etc, and sent the report to Mr. Carnegie, for-

tified and further explained by letters from leading citizens.

Last Tuesday morning a letter was received from Mr. Carnegie giving the \$10,000 for an elegant new building. All honor and praise to the Woman's Club and especially to its heroic President, Mrs. Benj. A. Fessenden, and to its patient, persistent Secretary Mrs. George B. Cummings, for their invaluable services in this matter. The whole Club has stood by them and back of them from first to last most loyally and is entitled to no small praise. We congratulate them all on this crowning success. We also wish to offer our apology for our long unbelief.

We have one suggestion to offer the Ossoli Club. Like ourselves, and some of the "prominent citizens" the Ossoli has stood by with folded hands in unbelief and inaction while the Woman's Club has toiled and succeeded. Now can the Ossoli do less than to raise among its own members and friends at least another \$10,000 to put with the one raised by the Woman's Club, so as to put up a magnificent building in Hazel Park. Then the City Council will perhaps change it to Library, Carne-

gie, or the Woman's Park. If the ladies would only do this at once a building might be erected that would be an honor to the library, the city, and all in any way concerned.

Let us say to Mr. Carnegie that no ten thousand dollars of the millions given by him for library purposes will do more good and be more highly appreciated than his gift to Highland Park through our Woman's Club.

**CHAPPED HANDS.**

Are you annoyed? Does your skin chap easily and get rough? Get a bottle of Laegeler's Benzoin Cream. It's dandy—cooling, healing, softening and beneficial to the skin. Price 15 cents, two for 25 cents.


**Perils of Winter.**  
On the walk in front of a building tall He was hurrying on, as do we all. When an icicle cleft his head in twain—Verdict: "Died of water on the brain."  
—Chicago Tribune.

**Miss Spinster's Catch.**  
They had started for a stroll. "There is our minister," he said; "I'm going to ask him to join us." "To join us? Oh, George, this is so sudden. But hadn't you better speak to papa before engaging the minister, dear?"—Kansas City Journal.

**In His Power.**  
The Villain—Give me \$10,000,000, or I will tell all.  
The Star—What do you mean?  
The Villain—I will reveal your life's secret, that, although you have been on the stage for 20 years, you have never had a divorce.—N. Y. Herald.

**J. H. Blomdahl**  
UP-TO-DATE  
**SHOE STORE**  
Basye Blk., Highland Park

Has a fresh stock of fine up-to-date Spring Shoes, Oxfords for Men, Ladies and Children. Repairing neatly done.



# SPECIMEN BALLOT

## ELECTION APRIL 7th, 1903

### Town of Deerfield, Lake County, Illinois.

**CITIZEN'S TICKET**

BY PETITION

- For Supervisor  
**JAMES McDONALD**
- For Town Clerk  
**H. M. PRIOR**
- For Assessor  
**DAVID A. HOLMES**
- For Collector  
**A. W. WALDO**
- For Commissioner of Highways  
**M. J. GIBBS**

**PEOPLE'S TICKET**

BY PETITION

- For Supervisor  
**Wm. J. OBEE**
- For Town Clerk  
**FRANK McCAFFREY**
- For Assessor  
**FRED SCHAEFER**
- For Collector  
**ROBERT RAFFEN**
- For Commissioner of Highways  
**JOHN SWEENEY**

*H. M. Prior*  
Town Clerk