

Highland Park News-Letter

Published every Saturday at Highland Park, Illinois

By the

Sheridan Road Publishing Company

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Entered at the Post Office, Highland Park, Ill., as second class matter.

Subscription Price \$1.50 a Year. 5 Cents the Copy

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1904.

A New Year's Resolution

The Public Library

THE city of Highland Park is as clean and progressive a city as can be found. The streets of Highland Park are beautiful and well paved. The water system is admirable. It has a nice city building. The churches are architecturally creditable. The public school building is justly its pride, and the high school cannot be excelled. Yet the city has a public library, which would shame a country village.

Two years ago Mr. Carnegie offered the city \$10,000 for a new library building. The offer was accepted. But where is the building? Ask the city fathers. They have it locked up in the council chamber. And even there it is not on exhibition.

The matter of selecting a site for the new building was left with the library board. The board at once fixed upon the little park opposite the Presbyterian Church as the most desirable location. The city council agreed to sell the present property and give the park to the board. But abutting property holders objected, and the city fathers took no action in the matter. All subsequent choices of the library board have met with opposition for members of the city council, so that the present generation despairs of seeing Carnegie's gift, except on paper.

All this should not be. Personal preference should not interfere with civic patriotism, and civic patriotism demands a new library building. And this can only be secured by the agreement of the city council and the library board. Let us look forward to the time when this shall come to pass.

Maxims from Ruskin

ALL one's life is a music if one touches the notes rightly and in time; but there must be no hurry.

A little thought and a little kindness are often worth more than a great deal of money.

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on person and face.

The first, and last, and closest trial question to any living creature is, "What do you like?" Tell me what you like and I'll tell you what you are.

There is only one place where a man may be nobly thoughtless—his deathbed. No thinking should ever be left to be done there.

Public Improvements

THE progression and prosperity of a city can be determined best by its public improvements.

Through the kindness of Mr. James H. Shields we are enabled to publish the street, water and sewer improvements and extensions during the past two years.

The total may seem large, if viewed as money expended, but when rightly considered as money in-

vested it becomes a vastly different matter. It means that property having a frontage of 12½ miles has increased in value. It means that the residence advantages of Highland Park are greater than ever before.

And it means more than this. It brings the attention of the visitor to the fact that Highland Park is progressive and up-to-date, and a highly desirable place of residence.

And he may be buying season suburban tickets some day. Who knows?

A Christmas Sermon

Robert Louis Stevenson.

WE require higher tasks, because we do not recognize the height of those we have. Trying to be kind and honest seems an affair too simple and too inconsequential for gentlemen of our heroic mould; we had rather set ourselves to something bold, arduous, and conclusive; we had rather found a schism or suppress a heresy, cut off a hand or mortify an appetite.

There is an idea abroad among moral people that they should make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good; myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy—if I may.

Here lies one who meant well, tried a little, failed much;—surely that may be his epitaph, of which he need not be ashamed.

In his own life, then, a man is not to expect happiness, only to profit by it gladly when it shall arise; he is on duty here; he knows not how or why, and does not need to know; he knows not for what hire, and must not ask. Somehow or other, though he does not know what goodness is, he must try to be good; somehow or other, though he cannot tell what will do it, he must try to give happiness to others.

To scramble through this random business with hands reasonably clean, to have played the part of a man or woman with some reasonable fullness, to have often resisted the diabolic, and at the end to be still resisting it, is for the poor human soldier to have done right well. To ask to see some fruit of our endeavor is but a transcendental way of serving for reward; and what we take to be contempt of self is only greed of hire.

A man may have a flaw, a weakness, that unfits him for the duties of life, that spoils his temper, that threatens his integrity, or that betrays him into cruelty. It has to be conquered; but it must never be suffered to engross his thoughts. The true duties lie all upon the farther side, and must be attended to with a whole mind so soon as this preliminary clearing of the decks has been effected. In order that he may be kind and honest, it may be needful he should become a total abstainer; let him become so, then, and the next day let him forget the circumstance. Trying to be kind and honest will require all his thoughts; a mortified appetite is never a wise companion; in so far as he has to mortify an appetite, he will still be the worse man.

To look back upon the past year, and see how little we have striven and to what small purpose; and how often we have been cowardly and hung back, or temerarious and rushed unwisely in; and how every day and all day long we have transgressed the laws of kindness;—it may seem a paradox, but in the bitterness of these discoveries, a certain consolation resides. Life is not designed to minister to a man's vanity.

Did you go to Wilmette today to witness the opening of the \$12,000 Carnegie library building? Nice one, isn't it? But you ought not to have to go to Wilmette to see a public library building.

Highland Park

Mr. Charles Baker is visiting his sister, Mrs. F. B. Green, for a few days. Mr. Baker's home is Biloxi, Miss.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Simpson and Thomas Kester were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sampson on Christmas.

Those knowing Mrs. John Clarkson when she was Miss Lulu Dawttel of this city will be interested to hear that she and her husband with their one child left Chicago December 6, to make their home in Saltillo, Mexico.

Mrs. H. C. Carver gave a dinner on Tuesday evening before the Iota Pi Sorority dance to the following young people: Mr. Charles and Miss Adeline Lobdell, Miss Jessie Orton, Mr. Huntington Henry, Mr. Sterling Parkinson, Mrs. A. R. Jones, Mr. George Jones and Miss Priscilla Carver.

The Ebenezer Evangelical church will have a watch night service on New Year's eve and in connection with that will hold an election of officers for the Sabbath School. There will be no service on Sunday morning but in the evening the pastor will talk to the young people and the installation of officers for the C. E. Society will take place.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Ebenezer church held a business meeting at the home of Peter Hintz, on Second street about two weeks ago and officers for the ensuing year were elected. On Sunday night special services for the installation of these officers will be held. The election was as follows: President, Miss Lillie Vetter; vice-president, Miss Alice Brand; secretary, Miss Teckla Hintz; treasurer, Miss Annie Blattel.

The lecture on Berne at the high school by Professor Raymond a week ago was especially beautiful and instructive. Owing to several other entertainments on the same date the audience was small but those present thoroughly enjoyed the evening. Professor Raymond lectures on Athens Friday evening, January sixth, and those who are able to attend will find it a rare privilege to hear Professor Raymond on this subject. Admission free.

Death of Andrew Kuist

The death of one our honored citizens—Andrew Kuist—came unexpectedly Tuesday evening after a week's illness. Mr. Kuist was born in Germany in 1823, came to this country fifty-two years ago and settled in Rochester, N. Y. He was married in 1863 and a year ago last May he and his wife celebrated their golden wedding anniversary—Mrs. Kuist dying four months later.

Mr. Kuist moved to Deerfield, Illinois, in 1865 and has been a resident of Highland Park for twelve years. Four sons and two daughters live to mourn their father's death. One son and the daughters live in this city, two sons reside in Rogers Park and one in Odessa, Minn. The people of Highland Park will miss the kindly face of this man, as he has been for many years in his son's hardware store on Central avenue, and his pleasant jovial manner was observed by all who knew him.

Ravinia

Mr. Robert Peterson was taken suddenly ill and returned home here lately.

The Seymours went to Chicago at Christmas time.

Mrs. Livingston is "under the weather", lately owing to a severe cold.

The Christmas entertainment prepared by the school teacher, Miss Easter Holmes, was a great success. Miss Marjory Leaming was queen of the fairies, and Miss Lucille Leonard was "Fairy Queen of Night," and sang a song "Fairy Land," composed for the occasion by her mother. There was a large attendance by the townspeople.

In the case of Match... First good resol... W. J. relatives... J. P. M. with a se... Prof. dleson, h... days. It is r... early dat... Garrity's... The r... gent Joh... nounced... Christ... the birt... celebrate... young fo... John... gun raff... night... and bak... F. W. for a cit... ited our... valuable... Coun... payment... ness was... meeting... Henr... diers' Cl... of 700 p... They w... Two... argume... names t... unablé... the fine... H. L... has bee... ton, lea... with th... & Co. a... central... A w... mistres... ever si... United... The pe... what's... Two... and W... ment a... each... whiske... the pr... and lea... The... thews... ning t... 2 to 1... The fe... of each... ing th... Sherid