

## Highland Park News-Letter

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### A Letter From Home.

Before leaving home for your summer vacation, do not forget to subscribe for The News-Letter. We will forward it to any address in the United States without extra cost. This will be a weekly letter from home.

### North Shore Features.

THE NEWS-LETTER proposes to present to the people of the North Shore, and to others who are interested in its natural beauty and material progress, a series of articles descriptive of its institutions of business, pleasure, education and religious life.

The first of these—the Moraine Hotel—appeared in our last week's issue, and this week we present a review of that interesting home of pleasure, the Ravinia Park.

We shall endeavor to present the different institutions at times when they appear to be of timely interest and we hope, in due course, to reach all progressive business houses as well as our churches, colleges, schools, libraries, clubs, pleasure resorts, etc.

The editor is grateful for courtesies already extended, and desire to remind our readers that it will greatly aid him in this work if matters of history, progress and development of any of our institutions are placed at his disposal.

### The Recent Legislature and Moral Issues.

The legislature which recently closed its work for the season had a large number of measures before it of more or less importance, not the least of which was the new Chicago charter to furnish that city with new and exceptional powers made necessary by its growth and increasing demands for executive government.

But no measures upon which the legislative assembly has given time and thought can compare in importance with those which bear

close relation to the moral well-being of the people of this state.

Of these the greatest measure is the local option bill which will become law on July 1 next. This bill gives power to any town, precinct, city or village to determine the question of saloons within their own domain. The simple question "Yes" or "No" on this one issue will settle the question. Heretofore there have been many local option votes, but they were not effective in law, since the council or other governing body could ignore the vote and license or not license saloons as they pleased. Clearly, if it be claimed that the people have a right to a saloon when they desire it, by the same rule they have a right to protect themselves against the saloon.

It is now up to the voters themselves to decide, although it is quite likely that the liquor men will test the question in the higher courts so as to gain a little more time.

At the annual meeting of the Anti-Saloon League held on June 4th in Chicago the conflict to secure the passage of the bill was recited by Supt. Shields, and his description sounded like an account of a siege and a battle, in which both sides struggled desperately; but patience and heroic watching and working combined with the spirit of righteousness was ultimately victorious.

### The Anti-Cigarette Bill.

Arrayed against the Mother-love and the deep anxiety for the boys, led only by one woman, Miss Lucy Page Gaston, was a tremendous combination of the tobacco trust.

It is strange how bitterly and persistently men will contend for the right to invest in, and profit by, a vicious and destructive business. There are men who will invest capital for profit in the vilest traffic on earth and then claim the rights of vested interests as though there was no such thing as a wrong in a brigand or a poison vendor.

No one seriously believe that the cigarette is harmless to boys while there is abundant evidence that it has become as deadly as the opium habit of China and about as common among the boys of America as chewing gum is among the girls.

But Miss Gaston has won a

great triumph. In many states the deadly cigarette is outlawed, but to win a victory over the combined forces of the wholesale tobacco trusts and the retail dealers in her own state was her greatest desire. This she has now achieved and Springfield juniors and mothers have had a celebration, with Mrs. Gaston as the central figure. The bill as passed provides:

Section 1 prohibits the manufacture, sale or giving away of cigarettes "containing any deleterious substance, including tobacco," under penalty of a maximum fine of \$100 or imprisonment for not more than thirty days in jail.

Sections 2 and 3 prohibit the use of cigarettes by minors.

The bill has received the Governor's signature. The President of the United Cigar Store Company announces their intention to test the law in the courts, but the League promises to meet them with a two-edged sword.

### If Sunday Were Rest Day?

Some writer in the Kansas City Star has drawn a picture of the calamities that would befall us if everybody obeyed the injunction to keep holy the Sabbath day.

Cities would be in darkness, mail would not be collected, houses would not be heated—cooks, waiters and boarding house workers would be keeping holy day and physicians and druggists could not wait upon the sick or fill prescriptions.

Whatever may be the intention of the writer in presenting this doleful picture, it serves to call attention to the real issue of the Sunday question. If no one engaged in their regular work on Sundays except to supply needful things there would be no need of an American Association. It would be an easy matter to so adjust the work of the world that, practically, every one could have a day of rest. Of course some few would have to take their rest on a day other than Sunday, —or only have an alternate or occasional Sunday. But all work occasioned by necessary wants could be reduced to a minimum on the one rest day of the week.

The fact is that people do not seek rest, but instead, they study how to crowd the day with work or pleasure, in either case increasing the volume of toil. It has come to pass that excursions, picnics, theatres, summer resorts and sports are sought after more on Sundays than any other day in the week, thus compelling the working service of tens of thousands.

Why should Sunday be chosen of all days in the week for the weekly issue and sale of colossal blanket-sheet newspapers?

Why should it be made impossible for newsmen to succeed in business unless they work seven days in the week?

Would it be a National disaster if the mail service was so reduced on Sundays that the postal authorities could re-

lieve nine-tenths of their workers and thus call on each man to do Sunday work only once in a while?

Would it be a calamity if on one day in seven that God and Nature proclaims for rest, street-cars and railroad trains only ran to meet necessities instead of competing for crowds of people who lose pleasure by seeking it too hard?

And if physicians only served the sick on call, and drug stores only sold medicines as needed, would they have to be in incessant attention at their store all day long?

The writer of the article under consideration added to the vividness of his calamity picture by supposing all police and firemen off duty and cities left to the mercy of thugs and thieves and subject to the ravages of fire on this one day over all others.

But when business, generally, is suspended the fire danger is lessened, and if saloons were closed on Sundays by far the larger half of the police might rest.

One may see a partial answer to these questions in actual demonstration in a great city. Toronto is a city of more than a half million, and there is no Sunday newspaper, no Sunday saloons, no Sunday theatre, and, during the hours of worship, no street cars running. And men who visit Toronto from all parts of the world agree that it is the best ordered and most all round prosperous city of the American Continent.

### The Boy and the Bishop

A lady in Scotland was to have the honor of entertaining a distinguished bishop, and was carefully training a page to wait upon the reverend guest. The lad was cautioned to address him as "My Lord," and when he knocked at the door in the morning with hot water he was to answer the bishop's "Who's there" with, "It's the boy, my lord." The first time that occasion offered the lad's timid knock was not heard and had to be repeated several times until at last a deep voice roared out "Who's there?" which so rattled the page that he responded, "It's the Lord my boy."

### The Editors gentle Hint

"Can you tell me what sort of weather we may expect next month?" wrote a subscriber to the editor of a country paper, and the editor replied as follows: "It is my belief that the weather next month will be very much like your subscription." The inquirer wondered for an hour what the editor was driving at, when he happened to think of the word "unsettled." He sent in the required amount next day.

### Bird Intelligence.

Ever notice how birds sit on the telephone wires and twitter? They enjoy it. For a few cents per day you may sit at the end of a telephone wire and talk to neighbors and friends. Chicago Telephone Company.