

Highland Park Items

Mrs. Norton and daughter Carol of Chicago were the guests of Mrs. Carver.

Mr. Norman Mason is home from Cornell where he graduated this year.

Miss Hester Reilly of Lake Forest was the guest of her cousin Miss Smith this week.

Miss Bertha Buppler, private secretary to Postmaster Campbell of Chicago, is at the Moraine for the summer.

Mr. Carlton Prinderville and six children have taken the Hayes house on Sheridan Road for the summer as is their usual custom.

Mrs. Chas. A. Hill, 132 Homewood avenue, gave a luncheon to a company of twelve ladies of the Jenny Lind-Rebecca Lodge I. O. O. F. of Chicago Wednesday, July 3.

A caddy was accidentally struck on the Fourth with a Golf club at the Exmoor. The wound in the head was attended to and three stitches inserted. The boy's name is Louie Laner. He is confined to his bed, but is doing well.

Miss Nettie Morrison, Miss Adelaide Inman and Miss Emma Evans attended the graduation exercises of the Hayes Grammar School of the West side of Chicago, last week. This was the school from which Miss Morrison graduated.

The fire on Wednesday night was at Mr. M. Hecht's and was caused from crossed wires. Only one room materially damaged by fire but the rest of the house was quite badly ruined by smoke and water.

SACRED MUSIC AT TRINITY CHURCH

The service at Trinity Episcopal Church last Sunday morning was particularly interesting.—A quartette of brass from the Damrosch Orchestra assisted the organ.—The members of the quartette were Mr. Dubois and Mr. Fletcher, trumpeters, and Mr. Tilkin and Mr. Clark trombonists.

Clarence Mersboch, and David Plummer, pupils of Mr. Sumner, and the soprano soloists of St. James's Church, Chicago of which church Mr. Sumner is assistant organist and choirmaster, sang "Let the Bright Seraphim" from Handel's "Samson" in a delightful manner. Mr. Dubois played a trumpet obbligato to this number in his usual artistic way.—These boys showed most beautiful clear voices, carefully developed and trained.

The work of the choir was very satisfactory.—Miss Turnley and Mrs. Eddy sang some incidental solos.

MISS CARVER AT RAVINIA PARK

It is seldom a young lady receives such an ovation as was tendered Miss Priscilla Carver on Wednesday evening. Music lovers crowded the Park to its capacity. A select audience of the cultured of the North Shore listened to their favorite. The enthusiastic repeated encores evidenced their appreciation. Her brilliant technique, splendid attack and precision was combined with unusually poetic interpretation. Miss Carver was charming in the simplicity and ease with which she acknowledged the hosts of bouquets with which her friends honored her.

Rev. Wm. Burgess preached at Des-planes last Sunday and tomorrow he is due at the Congregational Church at Summerdale.

Death Record of the Fourth

REPORTED TO FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 5.

Dead	37	Injured	2,153
By Fireworks	17	By Fireworks	1046
Firearms	4	Cannon	222
Gunpowder	3	Fireworks	252
Toy Pistols	1	Gunpowder	343
Runaways	3	Toy Pistols	205
		Injured (Runaways)	41.

Lake Bluff Orphanage.

Owing to the untiring interest of Miss O'Brien of Highland Park the children of the Damrosch Singing club of the Orphanage at Lake Bluff spent a very enjoyable afternoon last Thursday, listening to the Damrosch concert at Ravinia.

Not the least enjoyable features of the afternoon came at the intermission when Mr. Damrosch kindly met the little company and heartily proposed a game of "follow your leader," a game which ended under the trees with ice cream soda for all.

What such recognition means to the members of the little club can be appreciated only by those who understand the child's regard for one who has made a success in his chosen profession.

At the meeting of the Damrosch Singing club, July 3rd, the following were elected associate members: Mrs. Annetta Jones, Mrs. H. B. Roberts, Mrs. James Watson and Miss Ethel Turnley of Highland Park, Mr. Price of Evanston, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Cook and Rev. and Mrs. T. R. Green of Lake Bluff. Mr. Walter Damrosch of New York was elected an honorary member of the club as was also Dr. James Watson of Highland Park.

The club owes the measure of success it has attained, and many of its friends, to Miss Isabel O'Brien of Highland Park, its efficient and enthusiastic musical director, and Miss Viola Shields, who has kindly given her assistance as accompanist.

Care of the Eyes.

On rising in the morning the eyes should be bathed gently with cold water—20 passes are said to be decidedly strengthening. While using them closely they should be rested at intervals of an hour or two, for the strain of constant reading, etc., is like that of extending the arms at a certain height immovably. Imagine, then, the taxing of the eyes, which cannot complain, save after years of neglect.

Origin of Name "Nicotine."

The name "nicotine" is a reminder of Jean Nicot, a French nobleman and ambassador to Portugal. In 1560 he sent a quantity of tobacco seeds from Lisbon to Paris, stating that they were the seeds of a valuable medicinal plant that was just then highly appreciated in Portugal, into which country it had been introduced from America 40 years before.

Fritz on the Dachshund.

Little Fritz was told to write an essay on his favorite dog and he wrote the following on the dachshund: "Der dachshund vas a German dog dot looks like a bologna sausage mit legs. Vonce fader had a dachshund dot vos so long ven ut ran aroud der block ut had to hold up its head to keep from running over uts hind legs. Der dachshund vas an obedient dog, but ven you call him to come quick he is always long. He can't help ut—he vas born dot vay. Above all, der dachshund vas der only member uf der dog's family whose breath comes in long bants. Al' der rest comes in short bants. Hurrah for der dachshund!"

Loaded.

The old man looked reflectively at the brass tip of his wooden leg. "Then," he said, "the surgeons took me up and laid me carefully in the ammunition wagon, and—" "Hold on, captain," said a listener. "You don't mean the ammunition wagon. You mean the ambulance wagon." But the captain shook his head. "No," he insisted; "I was so full of bullets that they decided I belonged to the ammunition wagon."

Everybody Has Met Them.

The world is full of people who suppose that the art of conversation consists of asking questions.

Bob Hampton of Placer

By RANDALL PARRISH,

Author of "When Wilderness Was King," "A Sword of the Old Frontier," etc.

This remarkable story will be run serially in this paper. Read what the critics say of it:

St. Paul Dispatch—A compelling interest biases the reader in favor of this tale, which, with a wealth of dramatic power, reaches its climax in a description of the Custer massacre. Injustice makes men restless, and Bob Hampton was no mean specimen, but the love he bears his old commander, General Custer, like a magnet draws him with unflinching fatality, so that, with his old company, he, reinstated, falls with that gallant leader.

Houston Chronicle—The story is decidedly the best Mr. Parrish has written, and the popularity of his former volumes in connection with the excellence of this latest will make it one of the widely read novels of the day. In this story he has, perhaps, reached the summit of his art.

The Little Rock Gazette—This is one of the strongest, most virile stories of the year. The author has had several successes. This latest should eclipse them all.

The Portland Oregonian—Mr. Parrish can rest assured that in writing this military tale he has created a true American novel on rational lines.

Chicago Daily News—The best and strongest story in the line of succession from Mr. Parrish's pen. The story in complication and characterization is wonderfully clever, the elements of suspense remarkably sustained, while its atmosphere of mystery is as strong and its purpose as deep as any that ever entered the most subtle, calculating mood of Sherlock Holmes.

Philadelphia Press—"Bob Hampton of Placer" is another thrilling American novel by Randall Parrish. Like its predecessors, it commands attention from the start and holds the interest absorbed by its continuous action. Furthermore it is a notably well written story, exhibiting the author's rare sense of dramatic values.

Grand Rapids Herald—The surpassing power of this new novel, "Bob Hampton of Placer," marks it not only as the best by Mr. Parrish but as probably the strongest in human interest of the season. Seldom has any novel exceeded it in virile strength and the quality that arouses the emotions.