

North Shore News - Letter

W. BURGESS, Editor

Published Every Saturday at Highland Park, Ill.
By the

Sheridan Road Publishing Co.

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

Subscription \$1.50 a Year 5c per Copy

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1907

WHY A NORTH SHORE PAPER?

It may be necessary to repeat, in part, at least, what we have already said about our change of name and the purpose and aim of the North Shore News-Letter.

First, let us say that we have absolutely no intention to oppose any other paper already published in any of the towns within the limits of what is known as the North Shore. We shall be pleased at all times to exchange courtesies with our contemporaries and hope that we may aid rather than hinder them.

What we seek to do is to establish a paper distinctly adapted to the residents along the North Shore. In aiming at this we are aware that we aim high. If we reach our own ideal we shall furnish a weekly paper that stands for everything that can advance the well-being of the people and nothing that can tend to degrade any.

There are certain things that we need not attempt. The metropolitan daily press supplies the general news so fully and promptly that the local papers may well reserve its news space for local matters only.

Still we believe that many great national questions and general subjects need to be commented upon and the facts involved explained and condensed. This is the intention of our "Outlook" articles on the front page. Our readers may observe that these articles are not so much expressions of opinion as they are statements of facts and principles affecting certain great subjects of public interest. In this age of rush and crowded business many people have not time to possess themselves of the germinal facts of matters that are filling the air and are occupying whole pages of the daily papers. Hence the "Outlook" articles.

Our editorial pages will, however, partake more of purely local questions affecting the North Shore, whether politically, socially, religiously or from a business point of view.

We are especially interested in the moral and educational up-building of the community. We believe in the church without reference to sect or denomination. Personally, of course, we have our preference, but as journalists, we seek to represent and advance all.

Our schools are our pride and must be fostered and advanced.

Our libraries are of such value that

we covet the pleasure of co-operating with them.

All social and literary clubs have a right to a place in our paper, and we shall have special pleasure in advancing every literary society in any possible way.

This may seem to be a large program and it is!—but we think we can fill it if those who are specially interested in any one of these features will co-operate with us.

Of course in order to reach our ideal of literary quality and mechanical improvements there will be considerable cost of labor and money.

Every new subscription will encourage and help in this direction.

Business men will find our advertising columns doubly valuable as the paper itself improves. There is all the difference in the world between a sheet that is hastily consigned to the waste basket and one which is preserved because of its merits and special value.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

Cruelty to Animals Again Discussed.

Editor North Shore News-Letter:

After reading the letter concerning the alleged cruelty to animals, signed "Constant Subscriber," I would like to say that while no Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals exists in Highland Park, the Illinois Humane Society, having its home office at 560 Wabash avenue, is a State organization and has jurisdiction in all counties in Illinois, and can and will render prompt assistance if called upon to do so.

There are State and City laws for the protection of animals which may be enforced in any city, village or hamlet in Illinois, if someone will only take the initiative in having them enforced.

Animals have legalized right and may be protected from neglect and abuse. There should be no hesitancy on the part of the people to do individual work along the line of relieving misused, unfit animals. In cases of cruelty, it is only necessary to report the facts intelligently to the Humane Society, in order to have an investigation made; upon investigation, if it proves to be a case meriting prosecution, formal complaint will be made against the offender. The complainant will be called upon to testify in court, but that is a simple duty owing the cause of humanity. Especial emphasis is placed on the wisdom of the complainants' abiding by the decision of the Society, as to whether or not the case is one for prosecution. The Society conducts its work in strict compliance with the law.

I would suggest that if "Constant Subscriber" sees cases of flagrant cruelty on the streets of Highland Park, that he or she notify Marshal Nelson or Officer Genest, who will, I know, give willing assistance.

Cases of abuse in Highland Park and other North Shore towns have been attended to by the Illinois Humane Society and the Anti-Cruelty Society, and these Societies are always glad to have

individuals enlist themselves in the work of reporting such matters to the proper authorities.

I take pleasure in sending you a copy of the last annual report of the Humane Society, which will answer any questions you may wish to ask about the organization. Also, I forward the July number of the Humane Advocate, published by the Illinois Humane Society.

If you see fit to republish the "Laws Concerning Cruelty to Animals" and "Suggestions for Co-operating with the Society," (pages 109 and 110), I know you will be giving practical information and instruction to those of your readers who would like to know what to do and how to do it, in cases of cruelty.

Very sincerely yours,

RUTH EWING.

August 19, 1907.

We very gladly publish Miss Ewing's letter, and will from time to time call attention to the statements of the law from the documents mentioned in her letter, for which we thank her.—EDITOR.

Why Brown Kicked the Cat.

Brown and Smith were rival grocers in a small village in the West of Scotland, and, moreover, were deadly enemies. Whenever Brown saw an opportunity of doing Smith a dirty turn he did it, and the same way with Smith. One day Brown found a bad half-crown in his till, so, leaving his wife (who was very short-sighted) in charge of the shop, he put on his coat and hat and went up the street. Meeting a small boy he asked him to go to Smith's, the grocer, and get an ounce of tobacco with the bad half-crown. The boy started off, and it wasn't long until he was back with the tobacco and change. Brown thought he had done a good thing, so giving the boy three-pence for his trouble, he asked him if Smith didn't say anything—"Oh," said the boy, "I didn't go to Smith's; I went to Browns; it was nearest." Then Brown went home and kicked the cat.—*Daylight.*

The keeper of a fashionable restaurant inserts advertisements on the back of his bill of fare. One day the waiter presented the document to a prospective diner, wrong side up. The diner looked at it, and said, "Look here, give me a box of Blank's pills, a pair of Shoddy's famous trousers, a Bost typewriter, and two bottles of vaseline."

A Prejudice.

I was climbing up a mountain path
With many things to do,
Important business of my own
And other people's, too,
When I ran against a prejudice
That quite cut off my view.

My work was such I could not wait,
My path quite clearly showed
My strength and time were limited,
I carried quite a load,
And there that hulking prejudice
Sat all across the road!

I spoke to him politely,
For he was huge and high,

And begged that he would move a bit
And let me travel by;
He smiled, but as for moving,
He didn't even try!

And then I reasoned quietly
With that colossal mule,
My time was short—no other path,
The mountain winds were cool,
I argued like a Solomon,
He sat there like a fool.

Then I flew into a passion,
I danced and howled and swore,
I pelted and belabored him
'Til I was stiff and sore;
He got as mad as I did,
But he sat there as before.

And then I begged him on my knees,
I might be kneeling still,
If so I hoped to move that mass
Of obdurate ill-will;
As well invite the monument
To vacate Bunker Hill.

So I sat before him helpless
In an ecstasy of woe;
The mountain mists were rising fast,
The sun was sinking low,
When a sudden inspiration came,
A sudden wind to blow.

I took my hat, I took my stick,
My load I settled fair,
I approached that awful incubus
With an absent-minded air;
And I walked directly through him
As if he wasn't there.
—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

Jest Ask Dad.

Our family is the queerest one
I'll bet you ever see;
There ain't but one in all the batch
With a good quality.
The rest o' us have lots o' traits,
But all of 'em are bad,
An' if you don't believe me, why,
You jest ask dad.

There's sister Kate an' sister Nell,
Their fault is makin' breaks;
They ain't like pa a single bit,
Because they make mistakes.
They ought to have been better with
The trainin' they have had,
But if you don't believe me, why,
You jest ask dad.

Next comes my sisters, Bess and Sue,
With fault of too much style;
They seem to think o' nothin' else,
They talk it all the while,
They keep us in hot water with
Some fool, expensive fad,
An' if you don't believe me, why,
You jest ask dad.

Now last—not least—comes Bill an' me;
Fergittin' is our trait.
It ain't no habit we've acquired,
It seems to be our fate.
We all take after ma, we do—
No wonder we're so bad—
An' if you don't believe me, why,
You jest ask dad.
—John D. Larkin in the September
Woman's Home Companion.