

NORTH SHORE NEWS-LETTER

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HIGHLAND PARK NEEDS CLEANING UP.

We would very much like to be proud of Highland Park, and when we are away from home we do say very complimentary things of its charming natural advantages—its trees and eastern outlook across the lake, its beautiful homes, etc.

But our "pride goes before a fall" when we return home and notice that our rare advantages are discounted by so much that is unsightly.

Why should a strip of ground in the very center of the city be allowed to lie worse than waste? What ought to be a pleasant and useful little park lies alongside the railroad tracks, closed in by a fence, with grass growing up three or four feet high, and even the strip of park on the public highway on St. Johns avenue, south of Laurel, is only a weed patch.

And this is not an occasional or accidental incident, but the city is notoriously neglected in the little decorations and finishings which, if attended to, would make it one of the most beautiful cities on the continent.

We are not seeking excuse for mere carping criticism but we do think there ought to be an awakening in Highland Park towards the ideal.

Why for instance should the first object that strikes the eye of the visitor on arriving from Chicago be an ugly bill board, and why again should one of the first objects on West Central avenue be another unsightly billboard with ragged and torn bills fluttering in the wind or lying on the street?

SIDEWALKS AND BOULEVARDS.

It is generally admitted by the stranger visiting Highland Park that our little city, if not the pleasantest suburb of Chicago, is certainly one of the pleasantest. Nor was it ever more naturally beautiful than now. Most of the streets in all the more thickly populated part of the city have been macadamized. To a large extent the cement sidewalk

has taken the place of the old plank walk. The shade trees, mostly Elm and Maple, planted sometimes between the carriage way and the foot walk and sometimes within the walk and sometimes both within and without are yearly growing more majestic and beautiful.

The large well kept lawns fringed with a never ending variety of shrubbery and dotted with beds of beautiful flowers. All bespeak the wealth, enterprise, culture and comfort of the owners or occupants. As we strolled about the town, especially on the east side of the railway we noticed, in a large number of cases, that the stiff and rather unsightly cement side walk was conspicuous for its absence at least on one side of the street on the other, for instance the south side of Vine St. from Sheridan boulevard to the lake; Linden Ave. in several places, but especially the east side from the Presbyterian church south the whole length; the north side of Laurel from Forest to Lake; Hazel south side from the bridge to Forest and nearly all north side to Lake; Ravine Ave. from St. Johns south side (except the Emerson place), east to bridge; north side from bridge to Forest and both sides from Forest to the Lake; and all the west side of Forest from Hazel south to Lincoln; besides many other instances. Not infrequently the lawn was extended to the edge of the road bed, the limit of private ownership marked by a hedge of shrubbery. Pedestrians of course would have a perfect right if necessary to walk "on the grass" between the hedge row and the road bed. The law and justice demands that if there be need for a sidewalk, one must be placed. But actual need would seem to be limited to safety and a reasonable demand for public use. But we noticed several instances where an unsightly walk would have marred the beauty, hence diminished the value of the property.

THE NEW FOUNTAIN.

Highland Park is fortunate in the presence among its citizens of many who wish to make the city attractive, beautiful and convenient. The cry last year for drinking fountains was responded to by the placing of a really useful perpetual flow in the front of the city hall, which is the most popular refreshment call in all the city.

This has been followed by the generous gift of a very handsome fountain on the east side, which is beautifully located, and with its electric light mountings will be of very practical value.

But this gift has been received with very scant courtesy. At least it seems so to us. The fountain has been bought and

placed in position at the expense of the donor, and now waits the little work of street grading to make it practical. As it now stands no horse can drink from its bowl, and so far there has been no opportunity for man or child or dog or bird to drink.

Let the grading be done at once and then let the fountain flow and the light be turned on, and so show our appreciation of the gift by using it.

HEN'S NOT "WILD GAME"

A statement having been made through the Chicago Daily News, copied by a Correspondent from the Irving Park Signal as follows: "Attorney General W. H. Stead of Illinois has lately decided that, when off their owner's premises, chickens are wild game and can be killed and eaten without fear of law. Those who keep chickens that destroy the gardens of neighbors by this notice are fairly warned."

C. W. W.

The Editor of the North Shore News Letter wrote the Attorney General and received the following answer:

To Mr. William Burgess,
Highland Park Illinois.

Dear Sir:—

I have your favor of the 3rd inst., stating that a paragraph appears in the press to the effect that I have given a decision that domestic fowls or wild game, when off their owner's premises, can be killed and eaten without fear of the law, and inquiring as to the authenticity of such report.

In reply thereto, I will state that I know of no such opinion having been given either by myself or any one else.

Very respectfully,

W. H. Stead
Attorney General.

FLAG DAY AT HIGHLAND PARK.

Flag day was anticipated in a very interesting and exceedingly instructive manner at a social gathering in the hall of the Public Library.

The Daughters of American Revolution held an "At Home" in that place and a very goodly assembly of citizens responded. Mrs. W. C. Egan the Regent of the North Shore Chapter was the inspirer of the occasion and to her was due the very charming decoration of flags and flowers which gave to the hall the appearance of a patriotic arbor. Acting as chairman of the occasion, Mrs. Egan gave an excellent address on "the flag" as an emblem we cherish and love. She quoted Henry Ward Beecher who in an address to the members of the Fourteenth Regiment of New York State troops in 1861 said "Our flag carries American ideas, American history and American feelings. Beginning with the colonies and coming down to our time, in its sacred heraldry, in its glorious insignia, it has gathered and stored chiefly this supreme idea: Divine right of liberty in man. Every color means liberty; every form of star and beam or stripe of light means liberty; not lawlessness nor license, but organized, institutional liberty—liberty through law, and laws for liberty! It is not a painted rag. It is a whole national history. It is the Constitution. It is the free people that stand in the government on the Constitution."

Patriotic Hymns were sung with great fervor by the entire audience, led by Mr. W. M. Goodridge who also sang "The Sword of Bunker Hill" and other patriotic songs. Mr. Good-

ridge was in excellent voice and to those who did not know him well, his vocal power was a surprise.

Capt. O. H. Morgan told reminiscences of the war of the 60s. Mrs. Young of Chicago gave an interesting account of work for patriotism among the children under the auspices of the ladies of the D. A. R. Mrs. F. B. Green, treasurer of the chapter read two poems on the flag one of which by Mrs. Laura D. Fessenden is full of poetic praise of the flag. Mrs. Fessenden gave the story of "How Jack loved the flag" making an appeal for the flag that was at once affecting and affective, after which the guests were invited to share the hospitality of the ladies of the "chapter" in refreshments.

The occasion was not only one of rare felicity but was certainly calculated to set a new measure to the patriotic love of the flag of our nation.

MARRIAGE BELLS

Andrew J. Dennison to Miss Katherine G. Prindiville, Tuesday, June 10, 1908.

The west side of Highland Park was made gay and festive for an hour or so on Tuesday afternoon with the coming and going of numerous carriages and autos which were laden with beautifully dressed women and girls and men, who were marked by the silk hat and white gloves betokening an unusual event.

At the Catholic church on West Laurel avenue, the Rev. M. J. Fitzsimmons, of Chicago, was in attendance to receive and unite in marriage the couple whose names stand at the head of these notes.

The church was about half filled with interested friends and visitors when the bride, dressed in immaculate white bearing in her hand a rich bouquet of white sweet peas, and attended by her bridesmaid, Miss Isabelle Prindiville, who was dressed in pink and carried pink carnations, proceeded in a slow march up the aisles to the altar, followed by little Miss Elizabeth Prindiville as flower girl. Mr. Joseph Denison of Galveston, Texas, acted as best man.

The notes of the wedding march from the organ died out as the couple bowed at the altar and Father Fitzsimmons emphasized "that nothing but death can sever this union", followed by the bridegroom's voice, "with this ring I thee wed."

Everett Lee Millard to Miss Elizabeth Boynton, Wednesday, June 17, 1908.

Highland Park was alive again on Wednesday evening. Every available carriage was laid under tribute for the East side wedding.

The event, like that of the West side marriage of the day before, was distinguished by the presence of a leading divine from Chicago. On this occasion Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus was the officiating clergyman. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, "Ravinoaks."

Miss Edith Boynton was her sister's only attendant. Hobart C. Chatfield Taylor was best man, and the ushers were William B. Hale, Thomas Swan, Charles Blyth, Donald Boynton, a brother of the bride; Howard Wood of Philadelphia and G. Northal Shaw of New York City. The bride's gown was of white satin trimmed with point lace and orange blossoms, and she carried a shower of lilies of the valley and orchids. The maid of honor wore pale green chiffon and carried a bouquet of orchids and sweet peas. After an eastern trip Mr. and Mrs. Millard will be at home at the Log Cabin, Highland Park.