

NORTH SHORE NEWS-LETTER

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If this notice is marked you are invited to subscribe to this paper.

Thanksgiving Day holiday has thrown us a little late with this week's issue. We will try not to do it again.

NORTH SHORE THANKSGIVINGS

NORTH CHICAGO:—E. P. Sedgwick:—For hardware and prosperous times.

C. A. Pfanzahl:—For electric wonders and more to follow.

LAKE FOREST:—President of University:—That the "lines have fallen unto me in pleasant times."

Thos. R. Quayle:—For the penalties inflicted upon blind pigs.

Mayor Jackson:—For the general prosperity of this beautiful little city.

Louis F. Swift:—For a mansion that is not in the skies.

HIGHWOOD:—Mayor Hogan:—For the office that was not extinguished by the annexation vote.

Rev. G. C. Walker:—For a generous spirit and a new parsonage.

Sobey:—That turkeys were good and easily disposed of.

HIGHLAND PARK:—Mayor Robertson:—That Bonnie Scotland does not seem so far away as on last Thanksgiving.

Major Davidson:—That the beauty of the U. S. flag makes decorations glorious.

F. D. Everett:—That Lake County Sunday schools are waking up.

Principal Sandwick:—That there is a "Referee" whom he dares to dispute.

Principal Smith:—For boys and birds of the North Shore.

Ald. Mason:—For the forbidden bans of marriage—Highland and Highwood.

Ald. Denzel:—For the competition that is good for the trade.

Ald. Bahr:—For a National first prize.

John Finney:—For a Council of wisdom and a pipe of peace.

Marshal Nelson:—For an easy job and a fine uniform.

Wm. B. White:—That the citizens were grateful for the gift of a fountain, although tardy in expressing it.

F. W. Cushing:—For "Ease in mine inn" and a prosperous bank.

D. M. Erskine:—That the handsomest business block in the city is now completed.

Postmaster Fletcher:—For a good tenant of his new building, and an election that secures his office.

Chas. M. Schneider:—For the removal of Postmaster Fletcher which left room for him.

Chas. A. Warren:—That there is still more room to spread on both sides of his threefold store.

Albert Larson:—For the best brands of smoke and the magazines that sell.

Byron Stevens:—For wheels that are not in his head.

E. O. Grover:—For billiken that smiles.

GLENCOE:—President Calhoun:—For the suspension of auto troubles.

Dr. Darling:—For a home that

he loves and a church that loves him.

Rev. Luther Pardee:—For a new church and prospective growth.

Mr. Zeising:—For business tenants in the new business block.

Fred C. DeLang:—For improvements in the North Shore News-Letter and room for still others.

LIFE AND HONOR VALUES.

We notice with some degree of satisfaction that there is a growing disposition to treat life and honor as of more value than money. This is reflected in our courts of law. Two instances occurred this week which illustrate it.

Robert F. Palmer, of Joliet, president of the Illinois Letter Carriers' Association, pleaded guilty to-day to having stolen from the mails for fifteen years while carrying mail. He was sentenced to three and one-half years in the house of correction by Judge Behea to-day. His wife broke down in court and had to be carried out.

The other case is reported as follows:

Twenty years in the penitentiary was the sentence passed on John Redmond, 298 Fulton street, in Judge Kersten's court to-day when a verdict was returned finding him guilty of attacking Geraldine Madison, 2417 Wabash avenue.

The prisoner collapsed when the verdict was announced. Several women in the courtroom attempted to applaud, but were stopped by Bailiff Walter Magnus.

The trial showed that Redmond had enticed the child into his rooms. She was badly injured.

Had these two cases been reported a few years ago, the little thief would have been sent down for life and the brutal destroyer of child honor would have been sent to jail for a month.

Our Outlook

Here's to the man who plans things— Builds things—makes things— Who prates not of wonders of old; Nor gloats upon ancestral gold, But takes off his coat, and takes a hold

And does things.

Spending Millions.

William E. Curtis tells us in one of his letters to the Chicago Record-Herald that "Andrew Carnegie is paying the tuition fees of more than three thousand students in the four universities of Scotland and of more than sixteen hundred in the summer schools of those universities, and is contributing annually more than \$200,000 to other institutions for men and women who are studying medicine, agriculture and other sciences and are enrolled in technical schools."

He gives the total of 18,654 young Scotchmen and Scotchwomen who have had their university fees paid by Mr. Carnegie during the last seven years to the amount of £295,469, or nearly one million and a half dollars of our money.

We have no particular weakness for a multimillionaire because the conditions which make his very existence possible are monstrously unequal and essentially wrong.

Still, here is a man who, possessing millions, is doing things, and is actually planning to spend while he lives.

Shall the People Rule or Perish?

A Western farmer was arrested the other day for target practice with his shotgun on passing motor cars. To an inquiry for his motive, he is said to have replied: "Because I hate 'em so!" Recent observation leads us to believe this, though an extreme, not an isolated attitude. Within the past ten days it has been our misfortune to observe in different cities two persons struck by automobiles, the later one being fatally injured. He was only the crossing sweeper in the busiest square of a New England city. The usual crowd, drawn thither by the scream of pain, looked at the prostrate figure in overalls writhing on the pavement, then at the occupants of the big green tonneau. From the farther side of the car the chauffeur stared impassively at the victim. But the glares and muttered comments of the crowd were not pleasant to see or hear. The general feeling was not merely sympathy with

"the under dog," but an avowed antipathy. Men and women alike anathematized motorists as a class. We have heard the same exclamations scores of times as frightened pedestrians dodged back to a curb in the nick of time. The taxicab service, as reckless as it is clever in dodging through crowded streets, has multiplied the dangers of a casual errand. To save a little girl's life, the chauffeur mentioned above told the officer, he had swerved suddenly to one side upon the unforwarned laborer. It is as criminal, or should be, for an auto driver to traverse business streets at a speed not instantly controllable as for the driver of any other vehicle.—The Congregationalist.

Mortgaging the Future.

Mr. Carnegie's methods may not please everybody. It would be impossible for any human being to spend millions in such a way as to win universal approval.

But Mr. Carnegie is acting in accordance with true benevolent spirit when he gives or spends money on present-day needs and pays the bill as he goes.

The practice of endowing institutions with great sums of money is not a provision for the future, but a mortgage upon it. Every endowed institution possesses a weapon with which to force future generations to sustain it—whether they want to or no—and the history of endowments, the world over, is a history of crumbling churches, schools and obsolete benefices maintained at the expense of the living workers, through the law of interest on money.

The tendency of all such institutions is towards "graft" and ultimate decay. Thus there are thousands of effete things called churches and hospitals in old Europe which are preying upon the living present through the agency and power of past endowments, and it is a safe prophecy that similar results will attend the same conditions in this country.

Postoffice Savings Banks and a Postal-Parcels System.

If Postmaster General Meyer is allowed to retain his office he will do much towards the achievement of two very important reforms of public service. To ordinary observers it seems strange that a parcels post system and post office savings banks have been so long withheld, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Meyer will not be removed to any other office until these two things are assured.

The forces of resistance against these two much needed arms of service are very potential. On the one hand the whole of the great trusts of the express companies and all their numerous agencies are opposed to the first because it means cheaper service to the public and less revenue for them. On the other hand are the banks opposing the post office savings banks for fear that they would withdraw savings deposits from private banks.

The express companies have, no doubt, good reason to fear, and they make the most of the argument against the government entering into competition with private business. It is quite likely that a postal parcels system would cut into their trade, so far as small packages are concerned. But it is just here that the system is needed. The present cost of delivery of a package is often more than the purchase of the article delivered.

The objection among home merchants, however, is not valid. It is alleged that a cheap delivery service would encourage the mail order business and the purchase of goods in large cities, and so would work against the smaller merchant in home towns.

But this argument is raised without due consideration. One of the reasons why the home merchant cannot supply his home customers is that he cannot send to the wholesale house for a small article without adding an enormous percentage for express charges.

The general public would sooner deal at home and save the trouble of pushing through crowded department stores and then hauling home a half dozen or more packages if they could get the same kind of things at similar prices—but so long as express companies charge for delivery at the rate of about 30 per cent of the cost of merchandise, the home merchant cannot compete with the retail department house which keeps everything in stock.

For similar reasons the bankers are opposed to post office savings banks, although they have really much less to fear than express companies.

The private banks cannot offer the facilities for savings which the masses of people really need. Those whose incomes are small must have the means of saving ready at hand, so that a deposit can be made before the tempta-

tion to spend has swept it away. Not only in rural districts, but in large, thickly-populated centers of big cities, such provisions cannot be made by private banks. But the government can open a receiving desk at every post office in the country.

The fear of losses, too, would be wholly removed from the poor, who cannot distinguish between good banks and "fake" institutions, by the assurance that "Uncle Sam" would care for their little savings.

In England they have a very simple method by which even pennies can be saved through the post office banks. A child may obtain a card with twelve spaces for twelve penny (two-cent) stamps. For one penny the child may buy a stamp and paste it in one of the squares. When twelve stamps cover all the twelve spaces the card is received as a one-shilling deposit and an account is opened. Such facilities result in the saving of millions, while no one has any inducement to hoard money in stockings.

Such provisions educate in saving, and in course of a little time the general bankers find that new depositors come with sums of money to invest, the saving of which has begun and fostered by the government savings banks.

Ministers and Priests Wanted.

It seems somewhat strange that in this age of liberal education one of the highest and most honored of professions should be short of men. All the Protestant denominations have for some time past deplored the scarcity of men for the pulpit and the theological colleges are complaining of the lack of students for the future ministry.

A similar cry now comes from the Catholic church. A bishop of the church recently said that they "could put to work fifteen hundred priests to-morrow."

The Rev. P. A. Doyle, in a recent article said that the church finds itself in a "condition very much akin to the prevailing labor famine in the agricultural districts, where bumper crops wither in the field and no farm laborers to gather them in." This further statement implies a condition of growth in the church. Converts are claimed "in extraordinary numbers. Immigration has of late brought a higher percentage of Catholics." * * *

The opportunities of commercial life lure the boys away. They are brought up in luxury, and they have no heart for the sacrifice of a priest's life. Moreover, the strong faith that esteems a vocation in a family as a divine blessing, and is infinitely grateful for such a family grace, seems no longer to exist in the heart of the mothers of wealth. Some was when every family paid its tribute of a boy and girl to the inner courts of the Lord. Kings and queens were glad to step down from their thrones and follow the steps of the Crucified One.

Valuable Work on the Government of England.

Professor A. Lawrence Lowell, who holds the chair of the science of Government at Harvard University, has just done for England what the English James Bryce did for us. Mr. Bryce gave us the splendid work of "The American Commonwealth," and Prof. Lowell is the author of "The Government of England."

Mr. Lowell makes a valuable note in the observation that in England "the upper classes rule only by maintaining before the people at large an unstained reputation for probity." He is sure that otherwise the ruling classes would soon be swept from power. Among the English, too, he finds "an almost complete absence of the passion for equality and the class jealousy so common in some other countries." The general habit of electing non-residents, he thinks, has an advantage in enabling men of means and position to present themselves as candidates in constituencies where they might hope for recognition.

Among marks of progress in England one receives special attention—the growth of the humanitarian spirit. An old gentleman is quoted as saying that when he went to London as a youth the cats ran away from you; now they come up to be stroked. English games may be dull and unedifying, but they are not brutal. Judicial statistics show a steady decrease in crimes of violence. An observer does not see the constant street brawls of men and boys that Dickens described. Mr. Lowell's conclusion is that the English system of government, in its history and operation, is one of the most remarkable the world has ever known, and that it maintains a perfection of adjustment through this flexibility of its constitution and the sensitiveness of the ruling classes to the good opinion of the ruled.

The most reliable prophet in the world is an old hen—she doesn't announce the event until after it has happened.

Glencoe

The Glencoe Fire Brigade will give their fourth annual "county dance" at the village hall next Thursday evening, Dec. 3. The features of this unique entertainment afford all who attend an unusual good time. "It is seldom one sees the dance of the farm, where the waltz and the two-step make way for the quadrille, the Virginia Reel, the Broom Dance, the Scotch Reel and the Money Musk."

Dr. Patton has removed to his new office in the Zeising block.

R. H. Schell & Co. announce the opening of the store lately occupied by A. E. Clyde with a stock of dry goods and furnishings.

The North Shore Grocery Co. tell of their new opening in the Zeising block.

The Woman's Guild of the Glencoe Congregational church have portioned the village into four sections for Committee work to raise eight hundred dollars toward a new church organ, one quarter will meet this week at Mrs. Beckers to sew carpet rags for rug making which when finished will have a ready sale to patrons who are interested in this cause.

The ladies of the Episcopal church at their pantry sale Wednesday, furnished a great many of the pies for Thanksgiving dinners in Glencoe.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Stevens had as Thanksgiving guests, Mr. and Mrs. Hull of Danville, Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton D. Nichols entertained on Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Stewart of Aurora, Illinois, parents of Mrs. Nichols.

Young people home from college for the Thanksgiving holidays are Miss Hurford, Chester Sargent, Ben Schuur, Junius Flanders and Paul Flanders.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Williams of Chicago spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Trude.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Bruegger and Miss Bessie W. Parker of Chicago spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. DeLang. On Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Bruegger gave an informal musical for a few friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Murry Wright have returned from their wedding trip and will be with Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Walker in Glencoe until their new apartment on 51st street in Chicago is ready, which will be about December first.

Mr. Frederick Bruegger, the Chicago voice teacher, well known in Glencoe is very much elated over the fact that he is sending two of his pupils to the Grand Opera in Cologne, Germany. Miss Fredricka Keck, Soprano, will appear under the name of Faith Kemble and Miss Helene Allmendinger contralto will appear under her own name. Another case of American singers invading the Home of Song.

Is the prejudice against the woman smoker dying out? Do only the aesthetic continue to protest if she smokes cigarettes? Will that day ever dawn when husband and wife will share their pipe together, and the first kiss of love smell horribly of tobacco?

Looms the past with grief and failure? Vain it is that you regret it. Yesterday we may not alter— Just forget it!

Build not in the morrow's dreamland Castles of the musing brow; The to-day demands attention— Just be doing something now!

When a man works only for himself, he gets neither rest here, nor reward hereafter.

Be yourself to-day, regardless of what happened yesterday. Be all that you are or can be to-day, and you will live in a fairer world to-morrow.

What does anxiety do? It does not empty to-morrow of its sorrow; it empties to-day of its strength. It does not make you escape the evil; it makes you unfit to cope with it if it comes.

Life ought to be a delightful journey. Taken as a whole, it is; but we have vast ups and downs; we have so much needless pain and friction and unhappiness along the journey—and we create it all ourselves.

Real friendships are rarer to-day than in former times. We have no time to study one another, to test our acquaintances. Our sympathies are superficial; we forget easily.