

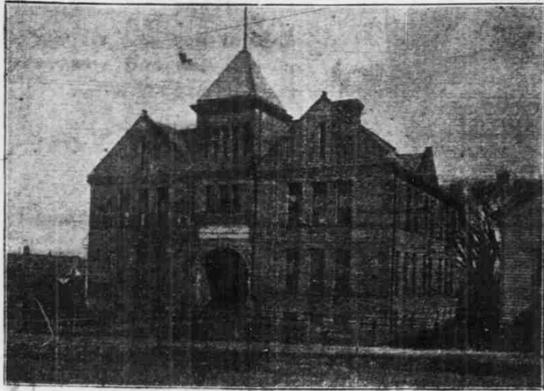
NAMED FOR FIELD

Was Known for Years as the Greenbush School.

PROTEST BRINGS BUILDING

Contract for New Structure Awarded in 1899—Seven Grades in This School.

The original school in the district now accommodated by the Eugene Field school, located on Seventh avenue, between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets, was a district institution known as the Greenbush school. Its name was taken from a popular appellation for that district of the city, and many of the residents still term this district by its earlier name. Among



EUGENE FIELD SCHOOL.

the teachers at the school in its earlier days was Miss Severance, now Mrs. Webber, residing at Davenport. She was in charge of the Greenbush school for a number of years, and a number of the middle aged citizens of that part of the city were pupils in her classes. The school first appears on the

records in the superintendent's office under the city school system in 1881, when Miss Lucy A. Taylor, who is still a teacher at the school, was its principal. Since the school came under the city system in 1881, there have been but three principals in this school formerly known as No. 5, and later named the Eugene Field school, in honor of the noted children's poet. Miss Taylor remained as principal from 1881 until 1889, when she was succeeded by Miss Etta McDonald, now Mrs. Etta Wakefield, a teacher at the Eugene Field school. Miss McDonald was succeeded in 1892 by Miss Sarah Johnston, the present principal, who was transferred to the school from the Longfellow building. Miss Johnson was principal of the Longfellow building for four years previous to her appointment at Eugene Field school, and was a teacher for some time at the Washington school. Since she became principal the force of teachers has been changed completely no less than three times, many of the teachers being transferred to other of the city schools. Miss Lucy Taylor, who in years of

KEPT MANY YEARS

Folder Dated in 1862 Among Articles Preserved by Miss Kirkpatrick.

WAS NEW YEAR GREETING

Work in Colors, Red and Blue on White—Beautiful Verse Appropriate at Time.

Among the articles that were found in the belongings of the late Miss Annie Kirkpatrick is one that will be of interest to the Argus readers. It is a folder of white enamel paper printed in red and blue. The title page is ornamented in the style of the printing of the date it bears, January 1, 1862. The wording is as follows: "Carriers' Annual Address to the Patrons of the Rock Island Daily Argus, January 1, 1862." The front page is also adorned by a calendar for the new year, on one side of it being the following reading matter: "The Daily Argus, containing full telegraphic reports, and the latest news, is published at this office by Danforth & Jones, every evening (Sundays excepted) at six dollars a year, payable quarterly in advance." On the other side is, "the Weekly Argus, containing nearly all the reading matter of the daily, is published every Wednesday morning, at two dollars per annum, in advance, to single subscribers, and three dollars if not paid in advance."

This folder was set by W. J. Kirkpatrick, and at the same time I. N. Kirkpatrick was pressman in the Argus office, he being the father of W. J. Kirkpatrick, who is the present pressman.

Beautiful Verse.
Upon the inside pages of the folder are the following verses, which were set in two columns and printed alternately in red and blue:

In ancient days the minstrel sung,
From house to house upon their way,
The old-time ballads—rhyming tales
Of valiant knights and ladies gay.
Men gave them gold, and women smiles,
And well they fared thro' all the land;
As on they passed from door to door,
They were indeed a happy band.

Ah, those were days when poets sung
The gallant strains men loved to hear;
But now too oft their singing falls
Upon a dull and senseless ear!

No more they wear the minstrel garb,
And welcome find in living men,
Their fancy lacks the kindling smile,
The inspiration of the hour.

And only on the printed page
You coldly read the glowing thought,
Which in the poet's glowing age
Your smile, and warmest praise had bought.

Now once a year the minstrel comes,
And sings his song from door to door,
His humble rhymes unlike the bard,
That happier poets sung before.

'Tis only when time brings around
The first dawn of the rolling year,
He ventures out upon the way,
And asks awhile your friendly ear.

His notes are varied; yet not oft
He sounds a bold or stirring strain;
Such songs as ancient bards have loved,
No modern deeds revive again.

For this has been a sorrowful age,
And the high themes the poet sung
You would not listen; so he learned
Rhymes suited to a feebler tongue.

But in the coming year the bard
May strike a richer, deeper chord;
His song thro' with the rolling drum,
And breathe the spirit of the sword.

For we have fallen on better days,
Days more heroic than the old,
Great with the deeds of valiant men,
With mighty thought—achievement bold.

The coward hand that dared to strike
Our banner floating in the skies,
Unsheathed a sword whose lightning gleam
Bade all the loyal north arise.

And well we answered to the call—
From hill and vale, from rock and shore;
The ardent east—the gallant west
Upon the foe their thousands pour.

Not all the rusty bonds of peace
That seemed to gird our sleeping land
Could bind our hearts so close as laid
The thought that moves us, heart and hand.

We fight for honor—glorious word!
That thrills anew the patriot's heart—
Our country's honor! never we
With that great battle-cry shall part.

To vindicate the laws our sires
In wisdom framed, anew we pour
The rich libation of our blood,
Where patriot blood was shed before.

Again we write on history's page
Names, that the future years shall know,
Of men who do not shrink to meet
The anger of a treacherous foe.

Of men who fight beneath the flag
That led our sires in darker days—
Beneath whose starry folds we won
Our Washington's immortal rays.

And on the waves our banner floats,
And victory follows where it goes;
Full well its stars and stripes are known
To Perry's and Decatur's foes.

And still the glorious symbol streams,
Sustained by hands and hearts as brave—
(Bear witness—soul of Patriot Ward!)
And still Columbia rules the wave!

The world is richer for the blood
Of those who for their country fall;
Their names have power to thrill the heart,
And stir us like a bugle call.

Well may the poet tell their deeds
In flowing numbers—though his art
Can add no glory to their fame,
Nor to the tale a charm impart.

What songs can move us like the names
Of Lexington or Bunker Hill?
Of Warren, Marion, Lafayette,
Whose spirits breathe around us still!

America shall need no bard
In future years the tale to tell—
How Anderson stood by his flag—
How Lyon and how Baker fell.

But in the glory of our arms
The added honor to our name—
Posterity shall see assured
The pledge of their undying fame.

Yet at the passing of the year
Which saw such knightly valor shown,
Well may we name with honest pride
What fame from east to west hath blown.

And looking forward through the days
That soon shall mark the dawning year,
Upon our sky the dawn of hope
Is rising large, and bright and clear.

God grant our mission may be true;
Let truth and justice reign once more
Upon our flag the fallen stars
Shine bright and fair as e'er before.

And foreign arrogance shall learn
That men as valiant and as true
As those who fought in seventy-six
Can fight again in 'sixty-two!

But whether we shall live to see
Reality of hope or fear,
Heaven send confusion to our foes,
And to our friends a glad New Year.

ROCK ISLAND

Saturday, June 17.

CARL HAGENBECK'S

Famous Trained Wild Beast Circus and Menagerie.



A COLOSSAL CARNIVORIAN INSTITUTION—THE CROWNING CONCEPTION OF THE CENTURIES.

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Every Act a Feature. The Only Exhibition of its kind in the world.

A STREET PARADE OF LIVING LAVISH WONDERS AT 10 A. M.

Two performances daily, rain or shine, under new process waterproof tents. Admission 50 cents; children under nine years, 25 cents. Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m. Animal arena performances one hour later preceded by popular promenade concerts by Prof. Antonio Lucio's Famous Military and Concert Band of Fifty Pieces.

Circus will exhibit at Forty-second Street and Fifth Ave.

EXCURSIONS ON ALL RAILROADS. Show tickets on sale, date of exhibition at Harper House Pharmacy.

service, is one of the oldest teachers in the city schools, and was first principal of the Irving school, and was transferred from that building to the Eugene Field school. She was again transferred, in 1889, to the Lincoln building, but in 1894 was appointed a teacher at the Eugene Field school again.

Mrs. Wakefield has taught in a number of the city schools, and was last transferred to the Eugene Field school from the Lincoln building. The teaching force at the school includes, in addition to those mentioned, Lillie May Roth, Mabel Freistat, Natalie E. Thompson, Minnie Martin, and Miss Emelle De Santo.

Four Grade School.

Previous to 1889 the No. 5 school was a small four grade school. In the late 80's the residents of the school districts frequently made complaint that the building was inadequate for the needs of the district, and further that the building was not a safe structure to use for school purposes. These complaints resulted in the appointment by the board of education in 1889, of a number of leading contractors and builders of the city, to make individual inspections, and recommend the most expedient manner of making necessary repairs. Among those who made investigations and reported to the board at its meeting June 10, 1889, were C. J. Larkin, W. A. Guthrie, J. D. Taylor, and S. J. Collins.

Their reports, which were placed on the school records, were in substance that the building was unsafe, and that the walls were cracked and the building otherwise damaged so that to repair it would not be advisable. At the same time a petition from 86 citizens and taxpayers was presented, calling attention to the condition of the school and asking to have the board rebuild it in time to have it ready for opening in the fall. Another petition signed by 50 petitioners, asked that an 8-room building be erected to accommodate all the grades below the high school. This petition was headed by the signatures of the late W. P. Quayle and Philip Bruchmann. The other was headed by V. M. Blanding and George Jones. The plans were submitted by several architects, and E. S. Hammett, of Davenport, who has designed nearly all of the more modern school buildings in Rock Island, was selected to draw the final plans for the building.

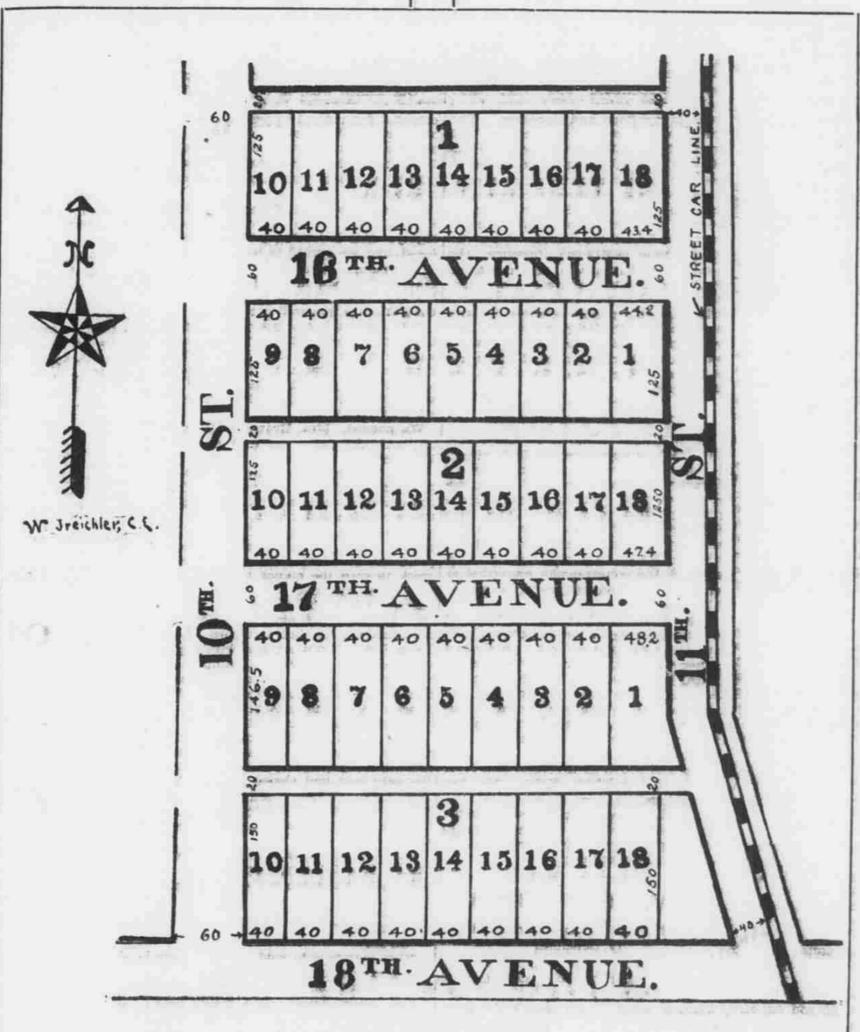
Eight Room Building.

The school is an 8-room building, and at the time it was erected was equipped in the most approved manner. Only seven grades are taught at the Eugene Field building, the pupils transferred to the Lincoln building to complete the grammar course for entrance to the high school. The average attendance is over 200, nearly reaching the capacity of the building. The school grounds have a large frontage on Seventh avenue, and extend back to Sixth avenue in the rear.

Ten Times Easier.

It is ten times easier to cure coughs, croup, whooping cough and all lung and bronchial affections when the bowels are open. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar is the original laxative cough syrup. Gently moves the bowels, and expels all cold from the system. Best for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc. Remember the name, "Kennedy's," and see that the red clover blossom and the honey bee is on the bottle. Sold by all drug-gists.

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