

**The Highland Park News.**

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A. E. EVANS, BUSINESS MANAGER.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8.

THE severity of this long continued drouth and the lately enhanced value of water has compelled our milkmen to put up the price of their beverage from October first.

DON'T forget, the editor of the News can give you club rates for magazines, newspapers, etc., at the very lowest rates in existence. He is in it not for money but for the good of his fellow citizens.

A PEORIA sausage maker has committed suicide over the developments of the Leutgert trial in Chicago. Perhaps Leutgert himself will take the hint and so save the state the expense of a few yards of hempen rope.

WE are glad to note the repairs of the hill road from Fletcher's pier up to the Roche and Egan places. But the man who did it was not brought up among the New England hills, as is evident by the absence of water bars, hence the road will soon wash out again in the fall rains.

SOME folks are making a great fuss over the fact that Miss Ingalls, a daughter of the glittering general-ity statesman of Kansas, is to become a deaconess and home missionary of the Episcopal church. We see no occasion for any fuss; it is no more and no less for her than for any other gifted and cultured young woman. Social considerations don't count in the church of Jesus Christ.

You might utilize some of these lovely July days in October, looking over your furs, ulsters, etc., for some day soon there will be a change and the thermometer will knock a hole in the bottom of the bulb and go down out of sight and chill and cold and rain and frost will be no words for it.

THE college boy and the sweet girl graduate, that is to be, have all hied themselves off to their several schools for another year of athletics, society, fun, and incidentally, a little study, while pa, ma and the baby linger at home and get along as best they can after paying the bills of their promising offspring.

WE have often sort of wondered why women were not put on the grand jury, but when Judge Donnelly charged the jury so strongly last Monday as to the necessity of the utmost secrecy as to the facts and doings of that jury room, the mystery was all cleared up.

WE hear complaints from good and reputable persons, that the boys of the schools are in the habit of lighting matches and throwing them at each other, and into the grass and leaves and they fear disastrous fires as the result. Personally we know nothing about it, but it is a serious matter, the teachers, city marshal, parents and others should be on the lookout and the evil stopped at once.

THE superintendent of streets was out Tuesday morning watering down the elm trees in the Sampson parkway in Central avenue. Glad of it, but it should have been done six weeks ago and every week since. It is too bad for the city to let those elms die, just because the residents along the line neglected to do their duty. It was the city's duty to save these trees, get the people to put on the water if they would, but save the trees at all events. We hope but few of them will die; all fear most of them will.

Mrs. Mary L. Bingham went to Sparta Saturday last to visit "Father" Bingham, who went up there last spring.

**CIRCUIT COURT NOTES.**

Several improvements have been made in the court house since last session of the court; we wish we could say as much for our city building.

The editor of the News had the honor of being made foreman of the grand jury by Judge Donnelly. The jury was a good, intelligent body to preside over.

No less than ten of the attorneys, to say nothing of the foreman of the grand jury, came into circuit court Monday afternoon in spectacles looking wonderously wise and profound in their knowledge of law.

Hon. Charles H. Donnelly presided as judge of the circuit court in Waukegan for the first time Monday afternoon, and produced a very favorable impression on the bar, the jury and the general public. There was a large attendance of the bar, not only from the county, but from Chicago and other places.

WE have seen some sad things in our life time, but seldom any more so than the sight of Daniel Corr, an old man with his wife at his side, and a daughter, come into the court room to plead guilty of manslaughter and be sentenced to the penitentiary for life, for the shooting of a neighbor out west of here a couple of years ago. The old man trembled with palsy and spoke feebly as he addressed the court and that room was still as death. State attorney Heydecker did right, in letting him an old man, plead guilty of manslaughter.

Rev. Levi B. Steele, an old school mate of Judge Hibbard's back in the '50s, was in the Park Saturday, not knowing that his old Green Mountain chum was living here. Mr. Steele is pastor in Shaftesbury, Vt., of the church with which Miss Mollie Bottum's family is connected and came out here to see her in her temporary western home. He stands 6 ft, 2 inches in his stockings, as straight as an arrow and is one of the best men the Lord ever made and is as true as his name indicates. He expressed great pleasure in seeing the Park. He has two sons, civil engineers, connected with the water department of the works of Chicago.

Miss Agnes Claffy, the papers say, wants the heart and hand of John Cline or \$50,000. If you can elect which Agnes, take the cash every time. Man is an uncertain quantity, some of them very much so. With \$50,000 you can be happy though not married, while with a husband—well, "doubtful things are mighty oucartin."