

Mrs. J. T. Dale went to New York on a short trip with her father, Mr. R. M. Graves.

One of Winnetka's industries which is deserving of more than mention is the greenhouse owned and operated by Mr. Frank Otto. Mr. Otto, by attention to business, and superior knowledge of horticulture, is building up a handsome and lucrative trade. He is industrious, obliging, reasonable in his charges and knows the business from a to z. Anyone wishing anything in his line cannot do better than patronize Mr. Otto, and at the same time encourage a deserving home enterprise.

A private collection of plants in Winnetka is worthy of mention. They are the property of Mrs. Chris. Eckel, a little German lady who loves her flowers like children, and has wonderful success with them. She says the secret of this is "patience." In the first place her collection of blossoming cacti is as fine as could be found in a private collection. There is a night blossoming Cereus with two buds about to blossom, and one blossom in full bloom was viewed by admiring neighbors on Wednesday night. This, we are told, is rare, as seldom more than one blooms at a time. Two pots of English ivy flourish so vigorously as to nearly border the room, besides forming a large, thick-woven arch. Out of doors a magnificent fuchsia in a tub stands over six feet and is simply loaded with blossoms. An orange and a lemon tree, grown from ordinary seed, are flourishing. The lemon tree is ten years old and over ten feet in height. The tiny fruit can be seen coming out. This tree is getting too large for an ordinary room and its owner wishes to sell it to someone having a conservatory or suitable place to keep it. Persons wishing to examine this tree are invited to call on Mrs. Eckel. Lack of space prevents our giving more of a description.

Married, in Chicago, on the 7th inst., Mr. H. A. Lindwall of Winnetka and Miss Minnie Ericson of Chicago. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents. The happy couple will reside in Winnetka. THE NEWS-LETTER offers congratulations.

Miss M. Brigham is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Otis.

Mrs. Yakle has been the guest of Miss E. Thresher the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John McFarlin will spend the summer with Mrs. McFarlin's sister, Mrs. E. O. Eastman, in Ravenswood.

Miss Margaret Monard is at home for the summer, having returned from Rockford, where she has been attending school.

One of the best appointed and neatest markets on the North Shore is that owned by Mr. Charles Schroeder in Winnetka. And Mr. Schroeder is one of the most genial, affable and courteous of men. This growing suburb is to be congratulated on having such a clean, up-to-date store as run by this gentleman.

Miss Cecilia McConnell, who has been in Champaign, Ill., has returned home for the summer.

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 \* **Glencoe Department.** \*  
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**The Summer Shore.**

The archer on old Huron has his icy shafts long spent;  
 The blasts from frozen Labrador no longer with us toy;  
 Forgotten is the winter of our grievous discontent;  
 Here, trunks unpacked and quite at home, the summer of our joy!  
 Forgot the water's fury, the tempests' frightful blare,  
 Boreal blasts, destruction, shipwreck and sudden death;  
 All nature, all the world—creatures of earth and air—  
 Awaken and enliven in the summer's sensuous breath.  
 Each dawning hangs the haze over lake and land, a maze  
 That is scattered by the glances of the later-rising sun;  
 Early worshippers in feathers offer up their matin praise;  
 Along the Shore at sunrise rolls the Sheridan mornine gun.  
 Now clothes become a burden mortal flesh cannot abide;  
 That feeling "tired" we read of gets the better of us each.  
 We linger in the shadow now, we loiter by the tide  
 And listen to the murmur of the wavelets on the beach.  
 Under drowsy skies of noon, in languid airs of June,  
 Blue lies the lake asleep, faint ripples in her hair;  
 A flitting purple shade by the fleeting cloud is laid  
 Across her gown of violet with sea-green here and there.  
 Like a chariot, in her flight, Queen Luna rides the night;  
 The lovers on the bluff pursue their blissful bill and coo;  
 The silver flood beneath them gives back the shimmering light;  
 The world is very spacious, but there's only room for two!

Miss Elizabeth Dupee is visiting friends in Chicago.

Miss Laura Miller graduated from the Evanston High school Tuesday of this week.

Mr. Allen and family of Chicago are occupying Mr. Ben Newhall's home for the summer.

Master George Ligare entertained a number of his little friends Tuesday evening on the occasion of his 8th birthday.

The graduating exercises of the Glencoe public school will be held Thursday evening, June 22nd, at the new school house.

Glencoe continues to be favored with Chicago visitors who come to view the valuable lots they have acquired "sight unseen" in the so-called "Sheridan Drive Subdivision." These lots are located in a tract of thirty "choice acres" just west of the "slough" immediately south of the Skokie road, cornering at the bridge. The only inhabitants are mosquitos of a large and fierce variety, known as "swamp angels." Visitors going to look at their lots out there at this time of year need to wear suits made in a tin shop, and should have boats to enable them to get over the ground.

**GLENCOE DRUG STORE,**

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A Registered Pharmacist,

Pure Chemicals, Patents, Confectionery,  
 Cigars and School Supplies.

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Telephone No. 5, Glencoe.

Mr. John Newhall left Saturday for Manitou Island.

Miss Leo Cooper will spend the summer months with Mrs. L. H. Cox.