

A big hole was dug in front of the bank Thursday. Perhaps to let a burglar in—or to let him out, if Cashier Holmes gets after him.

One friend of the "school mams" sent them tickets to President Sherman's lecture, Thursday. He has a child or children in the schools, you see.

A marriage license has been issued to William Rudd of Highwood and Miss Catherine Flynn of this city. The News extends congratulations.

Dr. Keeley, of the Dwight "gold cure" business, died in California Wednesday night, but there is gold enough in the business to keep it going for all time.

Alex Robertson, like some other folks, got left on his ad. for as Tennyson said, he was "too late." But he said he had sold since Aug. 20, 1899, 1,700 tons of coal.

Services at the Baptist church take place on the Lord's Day at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. The subject for the morning will be "The Unsearchable Riches of Christ." In the evening the subject will be, "Scenes from Old Testament History." Stereopticon views will be used. We invite you to all our services.

If you want to hear stories of big snow storms that will make your hair stand up, with drifts over 30 feet high, just let Charles Waugh and Nicholas Clappitt meet you in the post office and tell their experiences in Highland Park, Wisconsin and Vermont. We take a back seat when they start in on snow storms.

Several of our prominent citizens went to Chicago Thursday afternoon to hear President Jacob G. Schuman of Cornell University address the Union League Club on the Philippine Islands, from which he recently returned as the head of President McKinley's commission to those far-off colonies.

It is said a stranger came into town awhile ago and was surprised to find two banks. He looked them both over and asked why the cashier of one was penned in like a caged animal. When told it was to prevent him being stolen, he remarked:

"Tut, tut; don't believe it. If I was going to steal a cashier, I would go over to the other bank."

Several New York Yankees are in the city selling a single two pound package of "wheatlett," the new breakfast food from the celebrated Franklin Mills of Lockport, N. Y. He sells it for a quarter a package and gives you an elegant indoor thermometer and barometer combined. The premium would cost you 35 cts. at any store.

Of course the people don't like the NEWS-LETTER. The experienced newspaper man can always tell when they are dissatisfied. Do they stop their papers? Oh, no; they come right in of their own accord, without any asking and subscribe for it. We have not solicited a subscription or an "ad" since we took hold; they come without any solicitation. Our goods sell on their own merits. We can stand lots of this "adversity."

We understand the Trinity church people have their insurance matters satisfactorily adjusted and at a meeting a few days ago secured, with the insurance, a fund of \$10,000 toward a new house of worship. They will plan wisely, build as they can, and then in a few years when all is completed, have one of the best houses on the North Shore; something which will be a pleasure to them, a credit to their wisdom and liberality and an honor to the city.

The cadets of the Northwestern Military Academy celebrated Washington's birthday in their usual manner, by giving their junior class hop, on Thursday evening. The large drill hall was turned into a temporary dancing room and beautifully decorated with bunting and electrical designs. Hazen's orchestra from Chicago furnished the music, and a large number of young people from Chicago and neighboring cities were present and to all appearances had a jolly good time. The tasty dresses of the young ladies, the flashing uniforms of the cadets, and the blaze of electric light upon the decorations and the costumes, all combined to form a very pretty picture. Refreshments were served at ten o'clock, allowing the guests from the

city time to catch the last train. The hop was a grand success and the juniors, who were the prime movers in the affair are to be congratulated upon the successful carrying out of their plans of entertainment.

Ferry Hall Glee Club will be heard March 2, at Presbyterian Church. Twenty young ladies, with elocutionist, will sing. The club has greatly improved since their successful visit last year.

We stepped into a business place yesterday to inquire where some one lived, and before we got out, in about four minutes, the proprietor subscribed for the paper and engaged advertising space.

There was a social party and dance at the club house Wednesday night, and last evening an address on "Social Ethics" by Prof. Graham Taylor. Mrs. Charles Everett and Miss Wilcox were the hostesses.

Mr. Cushing's new summer hotel has been named "The Moraine." A prominent business and club man of Chicago said to us a few days ago. "Mr. Cushing has selected the finest site on the North Shore for his hotel."

"Dan" Cole is an ingenious fellow. He took his team over to the bank to haul off that pile of earth by the big hole in the yesterday morning. As he started for home he mused: "Now if the old Judge comes along, he will like to try his hand at the shovel," and so saying he put in an extra one. Sure enough the old Judge came along, and you ask "Dan" how much dirt that Green Mountain Boy threw on the sled.

John Finney, our versatile City Clerk, fell into a reminiscent mood the other day, and among other things told us of his experience when deployed out on the skirmish line in front of the rebels, when the men of his company were sent ahead of the army, all strung out in a line, men about 25 feet apart, and a quarter to a half a mile long to find the enemy. Four Lake County boys were killed, some wounded, but he escaped. When they discovered the location and strength of the enemy they reported and then fell flat on their faces while the army came up, passed over them to attack the rebels.

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