

Frank P. Hawkins and family are all back in their Park home for the season.

Supervisor James McDonald is putting in most of his time this week in attendance on the meetings of the county board.

We understand the drug trust has decided not to raise the price of drugs for the present. Glad of it; that ensures cheap rates for our paragon and juleps.

The walking is awful bad and you can't make many society calls; hence just the time to call on Dr. Kaye and have your teeth put in order before the season opens.

Banker Erskine furnishes good blotters to his good patrons, and we think, other things being equal, a good blotter man stands a fair chance of the kingdom of heaven.

The Ossoli club held its regular meeting Thursday afternoon, and heard a very sensible and practical paper on the "Domestic Problem" by Miss Towner, of which we shall speak more fully next week.

Quite a little select party, in all some five and thirty, with their wives and sweethearts went over to Shermerville Thursday for a royal Cook county supper and a dance, and came home in the pale waning light of the moon.

The so-called "boddlers" of the Athenæum, or Young Men's club house, have not been found, though we have spent some time in the search. We shall try to see the books and learn what they reveal, we hope for next week's paper.

C. H. White, the plumber, came here about a year ago unheralded and unknown, and by dint of pluck, perseverance and excellent workmanship has built up a good business. He has put in some first class jobs in fine houses, which give good satisfaction. Such men are entitled to encouragement.

Town Collector Basye closes his tax books today and begins making up his delinquent list Monday. We guess if you are real good and smile on him, he will take your taxes Monday and Tuesday, and save you a journey to Waukegan. Better try him.

Our old time friend, John R. McQuiston, and wife, spent Sunday with Mrs. "Mac's" mother, Mrs. Elvira S. Green. Their sons, Harvey and Paul, are teaching and studying this winter in the Stetson University, DeLand, Florida. Harvey has two classes in German and one in English, while Paul has Chemistry and Civil Government.

Our florist, Mr. Bahr, has been studying our soils and climate for several years, as a scientifically trained florist would, and now with his accurate knowledge of grasses, he has made a combination of those adapted to this locality, so we can have a lawn grass mixture that will flourish.

We have received a marked copy of the American Sentinel, a very radical paper, of New York, with a cogent, historically strong and somewhat pessimistic article in it from the pen of our friend, Col. Parmenas T. Turnley. His ideas of the signs of "Decay in the Nation," a decay of true patriotism, love of freedom, etc., are surely correct.

Mr. Albert Antisdell of Chicago, who has spent portions of recent summers in this city, left Thursday with his wife for a season at the Hot Springs in West Virginia. As is well known he is western manager of the American Express Co. He has had a touch of the grippe and hopes to rest and recuperate at the springs.

We accidentally ran onto the best cheap, and a bit shop worn, books at 177 Wabash avenue last week, and among other books by the score, and good ones too, were a pile of the Life of Dewey, a big 300-page octavo book for 25 cents, and when we went in for one a couple of days later they were all gone. We have not seen such a bargain counter in good books for many years.

Mr. Martin, a North Side livery man of Chicago, was out here Saturday looking after a place for the new stables for "The Moraine," the new Cushing hotel. He wanted a good place here near the depot, but a prospective patron who keeps fine teams told us Tuesday in Chicago he did not like that; he wanted the stables up near the hotel; he did not

want his coachmen down here about the depot, the "blind pig," etc.

James Duffy, who has been ill a couple of weeks with the grippe, is about again, albeit he looks a little "pekid" about the face.

A late dispatch says "Knox is after the Boers." We thought he was wandering off somewhere, as he seems to have given up going after the "blind pigs."

Fritz Bahr, our eminent florist, had the misfortune to fall on the ice early in the week and break his shoulder blade, or "clavicle", if that is the right word.

That Hesler horse radish is the genuine article; it can start the tears almost equal to a "peeled onion," and we don't wonder the New Yorkers send to Ravinia for their horse radish.

Byron R. Leach of Burlington, Ia., has spent a couple of days here this week putting his former home on Laurel, next to Dr. Bergen's, in readiness for sale or rent this spring.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. John O. Cummings fell and broke her wrist on the ice Tuesday. As she is an elderly lady it is doubly serious for her. The city paid her \$25 once for injuries received on a defective sidewalk.

W. W. Flynn and family, after about two years in the S. R. Bingham homestead, will move in May to the Carver cottage on Central avenue, and the Bingham house will probably be sold, as parties are negotiating for it now.

Professor Gray returned to Boston Wednesday, after a ten days' visit in the Park. Mrs. Gray remains with her daughters and will probably rent their home this summer, as her husband's work will keep him in or near Boston during the season.

Pastor Rabb of the Baptist church gave a very interesting stereopticon lecture last Sunday evening on John G. Paton, so many years the famed Scotch Presbyterian missionary in New Hebrides Islands. When he went there they proposed to eat him up, as all cannibals do; now they are a Christian people.