

### Highland Park.

Both of our ladies' clubs hold their meetings next week; the Woman's Tuesday evening, the 20th, and the historic Ossoli Thursday afternoon.

We lately had the pleasure of hearing something new, "The Office Boy", a pretty little dance for the piano; after the long, tiresome siege of rag-time it is a relief to hear as piquant, pretty thing as this one. Trade supplied by LYON & HEALY, Chicago.

Some of our readers saw a cut of the proposed new Trinity church in Monday's Tribune. We are sorry to inform them that the late Col. Medill's great paper was too previous, as Trinity have not adopted that plan, and will not. When they do decide on one, it will be given to our readers; so bide your time.

The coming Sunday will close the second year of the pastorate of Rev. A. Haefele of the First United Evangelical Church. During the two years forty members have been added to the church by letter and by confession of faith. Many material improvements have been made and the future looks bright and full of hope. The Annual Conference of the United Evangelical Church will meet at Barrington, Ill., on the coming Thursday. S. P. Brand has been chosen the delegate to represent the Highland Park congregation. In the stationing of the pastor many changes are anticipated, and whether the present pastor will be returned to Highland Park is as yet uncertain.

By means of one of those accidents which sometimes occur in as good families as ours, the name of James Duffy for town collector was dropped from our list of candidates for town office last week. Mr. Duffy has held the office of collector, is familiar with the duties of the position, is an expert in the business, and having just settled down to life as a business man in our midst is fairly and honestly entitled to the support of good men who wish to help a deserving young man.

Olney Moore was home over Sunday from his college work in Milton, Wis. He not only performs his duties as

a student, but is foreman of the job printing office, and general factotum of the Milton Journal, a hustling weekly up among the Badgers.

Old Sol did his best to clean off the sidewalks, etc., the first half of the week, when Wednesday afternoon down came a heavy fall of the beautiful to remind us that winter still lingers in the lap of spring.

Here is a chap from Iowa who goes the Rod and Gun contributors one better and raises the limit on fish stories. We wet our lines in Shell Rock river, a few miles below Cedar Falls, and caught a catfish weighing 100 pounds. Being without fish, flesh or fowl at the camp we put a pole through its gills and shouldered it a half mile for dinner. On opening it we found it had swallowed a smaller cat that weighed about fifteen pounds, so we said we'd eat the latter for dinner instead of the big fellow, as it was perfectly fresh. But when we opened No. 2, there was a still smaller cat in his gullet, one that weighed five pounds, and as the party consisted of only three, we made a dinner on that. I have abundant witnesses.—New York Sun.

#### Need No Revenue Stamp.

According to a ruling just received from the commissioner of internal revenue, no revenue stamp is required on conveyances of real estate to trustees, without valuable consideration. Up to this time revenue collectors have taken the ground that stamps were required, and conveyances of this kind were stamped. As this sort of transfers of real estate are quite frequent, the decision is regarded as important.

The words of the decision are these "The conveyance of real estate without valuable consideration to a trustee, or by a trustee to another trustee, or by a trustee to a cestuy que trust, requires no stamps under the internal revenue laws.

#### Quick Wit.

The electric light company had a suit before Judge Holmes Tuesday evening in his court room in the rear of his bank. The room is very small. The judge sat or stood on one corner of the table, the jury hung up on

clothes hooks, we guess, while the attorneys stood around where they could. S. F. Knox was counsel for Mr. Huxtable, the Highwood saloon keeper, and Charles H. Warren was on the jury panel as made up by Constable Fred Rudolph, and bitterly disappointed at being called, as he wanted to attend the surprise party down at Judge Hibbard's. When attorney Knox turned to him and said, "Mr. Warren, would the fact that my client, Mr. Huxtable, the defendant in this case, is a saloon keeper, be liable to affect your verdict in this case?" Mr. Warren replied: "Well, I have a prejudice against saloons." Mr. Knox said, as quick as a wink, "You may go, Mr. Warren." He went, accounting that about the slickest slipping his neck out of a noose that had befallen him for a long time, and poor Constable Rudolph went out on the street to catch another honest man to outwit the attorney. "Charlie" Warren was not born yesterday.

#### "The Domestic Problem."

The Ossoli Club grappled with this, the servant-girl question, last week. We are greatly pleased that they now and then take a turn at some of these real, practical problems as being quite as important as discussing the "Rationale of Browning" or the "Ethics of Goethe's Wilhelm Meister," and similar topics. Miss Towner was the essayist, and we very much wanted to hear her paper, as we happen to know that her help like her, and like to work for her, and hence she is not off to the employment agency every week or ten days for a new girl. That is the kind of a woman to treat this domestic problem, just as the happy mother of a model family of a baker's dozen boys and girls can tell more about training up children in the way they should go than all prim, prudish, pesky old maids aunt in town.

Miss Towner, from all we can learn, based her paper on some broad, enduring Christian principles. Thus, she thought servants should be paid fair wages for ordinary, regular work, and then, if the mistress wants a big Sunday dinner or a swell party, with lots