

We supply the Hotel Moraine. Why can't we supply you?

We give full weight and you get good ice.

Call up Telephone No. 34 and order an Ice Coupon

You will get ice fit for the table every time.

Announcement.

We have been repeatedly informed that the other Ice dealers at this place did not cut pond ice. We do not know another dealer in this place, who did not cut a large quantity of ice from either a deep old brick yard pit or on a large pond in the slough last winter, and we do not know of any trade one of them has where he can deliver this ice where it might not be used in drinking water, and we are unable to even guess what becomes of the ice cut from these places every year.

We deliver a very large amount of ice and claim to be the only firm that has nothing but the best of Wisconsin ice and also local ice from Lake Michigan water. This statement may be substantiated by the books of the C. & N. W. Railway Co. at this place, and by a drive to our local ice houses situated at the corner of Fairview Avenue and Thorndale Street in this city.

We invite our friends and patrons to take a drive to our local plant as that part of the city is one of the natural beauties of this city of beautiful drives. We wish only to place ourselves properly before the public and desire that the consumer may know what the chances are of getting pure ice from unscrupulous parties who misrepresent us.

Respectfully yours, RAFFEN & BAKER.

Uncle Sam at Fort Sheridan uses our ice in large quantities.

If we can please him, we can you.

We don't depend on one wagon for our deliveries.

We have many on the road every day.

The Woodruff Hearing.

There was a notable hearing before the city council Friday evening to determine whether Mr. Woodruff could have his name on the Citizens' ticket for alderman in the third ward. The law tells exactly how this trial shall be held. A committee of three shall constitute the court which shall consist of the city mayor, the city clerk and one alderman, selected by lot. But it seems that neither Mayor Cobb nor his versatile city attorney knew anything or but little about this law. So after the mayor and city clerk had taken their seats on the judicial bench they proceeded to elect the third member by vote and selected Mr. Grant, and all went merrily as a marriage bell. At this point Lawyer Cole, who represented Mr. Woodruff, objected to the way the court had been formed, as it was not according to law, and proceeded to read the statute. Alderman Grant is a man of sense and saw the point at once. He had not been legally chosen, and he had the manliness to stand up and tell Mayor Cobb and Attorney Knox so, and decline serving. Knox was engaged in such deep thought that he could not say anything. But Mayor Cobb quibbled and haggled and talked well nigh an hour, just as we heard him do times out of mind over the simplest propositions, which were as plain to ordinary mortals as a pike staff. We went insult his intelligence by saying he did not know any better he did know better. He seemed to think if he haggled in that way long enough

it would change the law to suit him and his clique. Then they undertook to adjourn and hear the case again, when City Clerk Finney told them the official ballots must be in the judge's hands by Monday morning at 7 o'clock and they should observe the law. Knox seemed to think they could adjourn and hear the case again. The upshot of the matter was, they got themselves so thoroughly disgusted with the puerile performance that they adjourned sine die, and another historic event went up in smoke. And yet there were a number of men of reputed intelligence and character who, voted for these fellows two years ago. That error we cheerfully forgive and will forget as rapidly as possible. But what are we to say in spite of all the extravagances, blunders, partisanship and personal favoritism of any kind, went and voted to saddle the same gang on the city again. Aren't you ashamed of yourselves. In that matchless essay on Warren Hastings Lord Macaulay describes the unrivaled eloquence of Burke thus: "The energy and pathos of the great orator extorted expressions of unworshiped admiration from the stern and hostile Chancellor, and, for a moment seemed to pierce even the resolute heart of the defender. The ladies in the galleries were in a state of uncontrollable excitement; hysterical sobs and screams were heard. Mrs. Sheridan was carried out in a fit, for Burke was, as Macaulay declares, in amplitude of comprehension and richness of imagination superior to every orator, ancient or modern." Rufus Choate in his incomparable eulogy on Daniel Webster said that during the delivery of the orator's great speech in the Dartmouth College case in 1818 before the United States Supreme Court, Chief Justice Marshall leaned forward to catch every word, and his tears rolled down his cheeks as Webster spoke. But neither the scene in the old hall of William Rufus, where thirty successive British sovereigns had been crowned, nor that in the old court room in Washington were reproduced in Highland Park's historic council chamber last Friday evening. April 12, A. D. 1901, while Mayor Daniel Cobb occupied about an hour in a rambling discussion to show that he was "agin the law."

The Ossoli Club.

The Ossoli Club held a reception on Thursday the eleventh for the clubs of the Illinois Federation in the Seventh Congressional district. Mrs. Thaddeus P. Stanwood, president of the Federation, was present as well as officers from sixteen of the federated clubs and many guests from Highland Park. While it was a guest day it was also the day for the regular meeting of the Ossoli and the usual program for the afternoon was carried out. Mrs. D. M. Cobb read a most entertaining paper upon "Wit and Humor in the Literature of Today," which was illustrated by Mrs. Barbour Brown and Miss Kavanagh.

Mrs. Brown told one of Joel Chandler Harris' clever darkey stories and Miss Kavanagh read one of the Dooley letters, one of George Ade's fables and a poem of Riley's, giving as an encore a bit of cockney dialect that evoked ripples of merriment. The club house was particularly attractive, having been decorated with special care by Mrs. R. J. Street, the hostess for the day, and Mrs. Jennings and Mrs. Phillips served coffee as well as tea with the sandwiches and cakes. Mr. F. Anderson added much to the pleasure of the afternoon by his singing and received the hearty applause of the ladies.

Mr. Woodruff's Election.

As we said last week, Mr. Woodruff made a heroic self sacrifice in behalf of the people of ward three by accepting a nomination at the last moment. On the other hand the vote of Tuesday proved that the people appreciate the man and most thoroughly approved his conduct in entering the contest. It was a very handsome compliment they paid him and they knew he would not in any way betray their trust, for the simple reason that his high character absolutely forbids such a thing. We congratulate the third ward therefore, not only on its new alderman, but on its own sound sense and high ideals as shown in the 84 votes for Mr. Woodruff. There has been one or two lapses from its normal high character in ward elections during the last two years, but Tuesday the old proud, historic Third came back to its original moorings. Remember the News-Letter is \$2 per year if not paid in advance.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Noxious Doses. No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of Drunkards into sober, industrious, and upright men. WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS!! CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS!! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum! but is a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to the taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effectual than others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. A. 631, EDWIN B. GILES & CO., 2330 and 2339 Market St., Philadelphia. All correspondence is strictly confidential. Professional Nurse, wishes engagement in Highland Park or vicinity Address, P. O. Box 465.