

COME to the FLOWER SHOW

Come over and feast your eyes on the exhibit of Chrysanthemums we have at the Greenhouses. Here you can see the finest lot of Flowers ever brought together; about 3,000 of them, every one good enough to adorn the best Flower Show in the country. The same kind of stock which has made the large growers over the states recognize Bahr as the man who knows how. For years we have, with this small place of ours, met the large grower on the floor of the Flower Shows and took home to Highland Park 28 Blue Ribbons.

Why not come over next Sunday when you are through with the "Funnies," bring the whole family and take a walk through the Chrysanthemums. They named this flower the "Queen of Autumn" and so it should be. The Roses and Carnations are not in it for the next two weeks, she is "QUEEN SUPREME."

From the little original flowers of China, not much larger than a dime, man has evolved flowers almost 12 inches across. Still we have just begun to realize how little we know about nature. We will always and ever just begin to find out things. The further you go the more you realize that man, intellectually, is only in his infancy. He imagines good and evil spirits to be behind everything he cannot understand, but he is going on—forward—up to a higher standard, and looking at beautiful flowers will help to do it.

Come on, spend an hour in the Greenhouses next Sunday; it's as good as a sermon in the church. Come over and get cheered up. See what your home town Florist is doing. You'll think more of him.

No, we don't sell anything on Sunday, except you want a few posies to brighten up a sick room, make some one with the blues wake up, or cheer a depressed friend—and we have Phone 85 for that purpose. It's as busy as any in town, and no one is more anxious to please people than we.

Highland Park Greenhouses TELEPHONE EIGHT-FIVE

Plenty time yet for planting Shrubs, Perennials and Hardy Stock. That department of ours is doing splendid work, and whether you want a 50c Shrub, a 10c Hollyhock or a \$100 Elm we are the one you want and the same Phone will do.

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NAMED BY

That is What Happened to Three of Vermont's Towns.
It is not often that a town is named by mistake, but about 150 years ago this thing happened—not to one town, but to three towns in Vermont. At that time a grant of land was made by New Hampshire to some Connecticut settlers. This tract then, as now, was divided into three townships—Burlington, on the hillside of Lake Champlain; Colchester, just north, and Williston east. The three towns were chartered on the same day, and it was at this time that the names were mixed.

The Burlington family took up their land in the north section of Colchester, and it seems to be true that their name was to have been given the town, so that it should have been called Burlington. Other settlers took up the eastern portion of Williston, and the rest contained in the part by the lake (Burlington). Among these last were the Willis family, and their evidence that they expected to call the city Williston. However, there was so much confusion in the entering of the records that the town where the Burlingtons settled was called Colchester, the town of the Willis family was named Burlington, while the town to the east was called Williston. And so they have remained to this day. Ladies Home Journal

English Words in German.
Like the word "sport" and many other English words for which the German language has no adequate terms, the word "struggle" has become one of common usage in Germany. "Start, dash, muffle, trick, snarl, smart, parox, detective, plend, blu, handlup and hundreds of other words," says a letter on the subject, "are used in their original form, with not a letter changed. Paul has been made into 'pauk' and check into 'schek' record is 'rekor' when the German uses the word, and strike, in order to preserve the proper pronunciation, is written 'strek'. These words look English enough when you see them printed, but when you hear them you involuntarily think of the English spoken here. —New York Tribune

Camp Candlesticks.
A camp candlestick can easily be made with a piece of stick. Choose a straight stick about eight inches long and one inch thick. With a good knife sharpen one end as you would a lead pencil or a stake. Then split the other end into four parts, taking care not to allow any to snap, and strengthen the point where they meet by binding with string. The candles can then be placed between the four branches and held in position with string. The pointed end is then struck into the ground and the candlestick is ready for use. —Boston Herald

A TALK OF TRAMPS.

East African Outcasts That Won't Work and Will Steal.

While on a hunting expedition to British East Africa in quest of pictures of wild horses Paul J. Rainey discovered that even among savages there is a tribe which closely resembles our own "knights of the road." They are the Wandorobu. They are found along the Guaso Nyiro and Guaso Narak rivers and are regarded as outcasts by the other native tribes.

The Wandorobu most closely resembles his American brother, the tramp, in that he refuses to work. He is a hunter and is exceedingly expert with the poisoned arrow, which he uses exclusively. A large club he carries is used to ward off and to scare wild beasts that may come too near.

Although the Wandorobu has settlements in some places, he wanders far from home and usually makes his bed in the top of a tree to be safe from wild animals. He is a notorious thief and whenever he approaches an encampment of the askari, or policeman, who is the only native permitted by the government to wear arms, watches the Wandorobu very carefully, for there is nothing too hot or too heavy for him to try to make off with. —Chicago Inter Ocean

CUTTING THE BASES.

Mike Kelly Once Scored From Second Through the Pitcher's Box.

Writing on "Take a Chance Upon the Play It Safe" in baseball in the American Magazine, Hugh S. Fullerton tells the following story about Mike Kelly, the great Chicago ball player of a generation ago:

"The business Kelly took were the marvels of his era. I have seen him again and again cut straight across the diamond from first to third base or from second in the home plate and land in safety because the umpire failed to see his reckless move.

"One day Kelly cut from first to third on a slow infield bouncer. He ran past the umpire who was waiting toward first, swerving at him to watch the play, and swinging straight across, he tore for third. Gaiffney called the runner out at first and whistled just in time to catch 'K' going into third. Then called him out. Kelly walked to the umpire, protested an instant, then knowing Gaiffney had caught him to the act, he remarked, 'All right, Mr. Umpire, I've never seen on these grounds before and didn't know which was second base.'

"Two innings later he scored from second base through the pitcher's box and was not out."

DECATUR — Archie Lynch, DFList and wrestler, who has been charged with killing A. E. Affleck, a saloon man, here two weeks ago in a fight, has just been released by the

THE BLUE OF THE SKY.

It is Caused by the Oxygen in the Air, Says a Scientist.

Professor Spring of the University of Liege has a theory of his own regarding the blue of the sky.

Scientists have tried to explain the blue of the sky ever since the days of Leonardo da Vinci and Sir Isaac Newton. Some have held that it was due to the polarization of the solar light, while others have held that the blueness is due to the reflection or rather the vibration upon the minute drops of water which the atmosphere holds in suspension or upon the matter in the atmosphere, according to Tyndall.

Professor Spring has rejected all these theories, deeming the "dust theory" attractive. He holds with Lord Rayleigh that instead of the dust in creating the blueness it diminishes it greatly. And according to Professor Spring, all of the appearance of blue tints in the atmosphere are exhibition when we consider liquid oxygen.

"Liquid air" is known to be decidedly blue in color, so the contention that blueness is due to the oxygen in the air seems to be substantiated.

If condensed and liquid air are taken in color it is most probable that the blueness of the sky is due to the oxygen in it. —New York World

INGENUITY IN SUICIDE.

This Parisian Planned a Most Dramatic Taking Off.

Some years ago, when there was an epidemic of dramatic suicides in Paris, a man who had visited the French capital told of an extraordinary suicide he had heard of in that city.

"He was a Frenchman, who was nothing if not original," said the teller of the tale, "and even when he grew despondent he planned his death in a most original fashion. He looked the door of his room in the Rue Nitot and, renouncing the weights of the window sash, fastened them to the window itself. He added to the weight of the sash by attaching six balloons. On the sill he adjusted a large rectangular broad knife, which he used by egress, and made ready a small balloon, capable of lifting fifty pounds.

"The ingenuous Frenchman then put his head out of the window after attaching the balloon to his neck and by releasing the clamp that held the window cut his head off completely with the improvised ball-tie. The decapitated body was discovered several days later, but it was not until the balloon and the head were found a week later in the field of a peasant, eighteen miles from Paris, that the method of suicide was really known."

Cornish Murder.

The magistrate at the Liskeard police court might well have excused the laughter which greeted the remark of a witness when a charge was made

who said with all seriousness, "He was drunk, your honor, and couldn't stand. I told him to go away, and as he wouldn't I locked him up."

The laugh in another court was against the solicitor who severely asked, "Were you present when you heard this?"

Alleged metaphors are not a peculiar nor indeed a common failing of the Cornishman, but a veritable eloquent town councillor quite recently got entangled when in the course of a protracted debate on the momentous subject of the local dust bins he declared indignantly, "If a thin six-pair suit foot down with a loud voice." —English Illustrated Magazine

Buried Upside Down.

If Major Lathrop of London was buried on the top of Box hill, head downward, in 1801, he probably got the idea from Mr. Hall of Leith Hill, who in 1767 built the tower on the neighboring Leith hill and was buried there six years later. The usual Leith hill story, as recorded by one writer, is that the tower "marks the spot where an eccentric farmer of the neighborhood was buried on horse-back upside down, so that when the world was turned as he believed, it had soon would be topsy-turvy, he might at last come up in the right position." The tradition might easily be transferred from one hill to its neighbor. There seems no doubt, however, that Mr. Hall was buried on the summit of Leith hill. —London Chronicle

Chief Justice's "Mantledents."

Lord Alverstone's gift of song has sent the ripples in the tank. There is a story that one Sunday an American lady attended the morning service at St. Mary's, Abchurch, London, and asked the organist which of the chorists in the chancel was the last chief justice. "Well, mum," replied the dignitary, "that is the choir, and then's the chorists, and I'm the organist. But as for the organist as long as they do their duty we don't inquire into their 'mantledents.'" —London Chronicle

Hard Luck.

"So your baby scam a prize in the baby show?"
"Yes," replied the proud but worried father. "And I guess we'll move out of the community. All the curious neighbors will resent it as long as the show." —Washington Star

His Ears.

"If Smithers undertakes to pull my ears," said a fellow at a street corner, "he will have his hands full."

The crowd looked at the man's ears and smiled. —London Telegraph

Mad It Located.

"Which tooth are you going to have pulled, Sam?"
"Upper six, sir," answered the Pullman porter. —Louisville Courier-Journal