

Education and Flowers

No Education is complete without including cultivation of the love for Flowers, Trees, Shrubs and the great Out Doors.

Music and Flowers go together, their language is universal, the higher a People are advanced in culture and thought, the greater is their need for both, the more will they appreciate their companionship in hours of Joy as well as Sorrow and the more will both help to create a brighter tomorrow for those to come after us.

What could there be more in Harmony in the surroundings of the Home, than beautiful Flowers, given the proper setting by the foliage of the Trees and Shrubs and the open sweep of lawn.

It is environments such as these which will make us all realize more than any thing else that this world after all is nothing more than what we make it, that no wrong can be made right by the force of arms, that happiness can not be bought with money and that the real pleasures of life can only be gotten out of home and the loved ones in it.

Let's work and strive with this as our goal and all of the troubles and disappointments we may have during the busy day, or imagine we have, will appear as mere trifles.

Plant Peonias and Phlox, Columbines and Iris, the Larkspur and Lily and do it now, get ready, look forward this winter when the little Evergreens and Red Twigged Dog Wood stick their heads out of the banks of snow, for Spring to come and with it the Daffodils and Tulips; the Crocus and Snow Drops and all of the others which will bring good cheer and joy and remind you that you are here for just a little while, journeying along with these children of nature to make things pleasant for us. Enjoy them and if fortunate enough help others to do the same.

Telephone
Eight-Five

Highland Park Greenhouses

KIDNAPING VOTERS.

Once a Regular Feature of Political Warfare in England.

In England a generation or two ago kidnaping was a regularly organized feature of political warfare. On the eve of an election especially men of influence on either side would mysteriously vanish to reappear later with strange tales of forcible seizures, mad races across country in post chaises driven by yelling postillions, followed by longer or shorter terms of gilded imprisonment in great mansions, where they were wine and dined in sumptuous style and treated right royally in every way, only their liberty being denied them.

Quite humble voters, too, were forcibly abducted, but these did not always fare quite so well. Thus one victim made complaint before a magistrate that he had been deceived from his house by a ruse and kept shut up in a coal hole for three days.

Wholesale kidnaping of voters in batches, too, was not unknown, the process being rendered easier by the custom of candidates paying the traveling expenses of their electors to and from the polling places.

For instance, at a certain Newcastle election a whole shipload of freemen of the borough, dispatched from London by sea, were taken by the captain—who had been heavily bribed—to Ostend and there left stranded.

During the same contest, too, and under similar circumstances a number of Berwick electors who happened to reside in London were dumped down in Norway, and a group of dirty Ipswich voters found themselves on the day of the poll cooling their heels upon the quay at Rotterdam.—Pearson's Weekly.

MARRIAGE FAILURES.

Two Crises in Wedded Life That Are Mainly Responsible.

That there should be such involved discussion and so many amazingly contradictory theories about the cause of the failure of marriage is surprising.

The plain fact is that marriage is always the end of romance and the beginning of history. This is so true that Homer tells us the women of ancient Greece reckoned their ages not from the birth date, but from the wedding day. A good many husbands in this twentieth century are a good deal more certain about the number of years their wives have lived since marriage than about the summers and winters they had numbered before they became wives.

Failure to recognize the difference between romance and history causes failure of marriage. Romance is all play; history is a serious business. Courtship is play; marriage is potatoes.

The comedown from pie to potatoes sometimes overstrains matters seriously. But if this crisis is safely passed another awaits.

Love is the spice of life, but friendship is the nourishing food without which life, except to unusual individuals, becomes a burden. The marriage which is all spice and no food soon gives one or frequently both of the parties thereto acute indigestion. When the ecstatic emotions of the honeymoon have fled, marriage must find some other subsistence or it cannot thrive. And the only satisfying food is friendship.—Mother's Magazine.

Trivial Causes of Wars.

A bucket was once the innocent cause of a terrible war. Nine centuries ago some soldiers of Modena stole a bucket as a joke from a public well at Bologna. When they refused to restore it scuffling commenced between the soldiers of the rival states, and a war ensued, which spread until it involved the greater part of Europe. In more recent times a debt of a few shillings of which the bey of Algiers demanded payment through the French consul led to a war which lasted twenty years, cost more than 500,000 lives and made Algeria a French possession.

Good That He Returned.

"Boy, watch my horse till I come back," called a man to a boy lounging around the station, as he hastened to bid farewell to a departing friend.

"Sure," said the boy, taking the reins.

Just then the locomotive whistled and the horse, rearing suddenly, started at full speed up the road.

The boy stared after the fleeing animal, and, as the owner appeared, exclaimed with relief:

"It's a good thing you came now, sir, for I couldn't have watched him much longer."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Joining Him.

Bashful Youth—Miss Bella, does your mother object to my coming here so much? Fair Charmer—Oh, I think not. I heard her telling papa the other evening that you merely came to pass away the time; you didn't mean anything serious.—London Tit-Bits.

Word of Caution.

"Never propose to a girl by letter." "Why not?" "I did it once, and she stuck the letter in a book she was reading and lent it to my other girl."

Talking Machines.

Willie—Paw, where are all the talking machines made? Paw—They are not made, my son. They are born. Maw—You go to bed, Willie.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

ONE WAY TO WRITE HISTORY.

A Talk With Adam About Discreet Young Methuselah.

I have a book published in the early didactic period of the nineteenth century which illustrates a certain way of imparting historical information. It was written with the laudable intention of making history interesting to people who didn't want to venture into the unfamiliar. The author thought that if the patriarchs were conceived of as New England seafarers their lives could be made as interesting as if they were New England seafarers.

And I am not sure but that he succeeded. The book is divided into two parts, a conversation with Adam covering the space of 1830 years and an interview with Noah giving an account of the deluge and the other events with which he was familiar. They are represented as nice old gentlemen rather formal in their language and strictly orthodox in their opinions. Adam speaks hopefully of Methuselah, who, he says, "must be now about fifty-seven years old and is a discreet and well principled youth." He was very much disturbed over the radical views of the Tubal-Cains.

There is nothing in the book that would indicate that either Adam or Noah had been out of Connecticut.—S. M. Crothers in Atlantic Monthly.

ELECTRICITY IN RAIN.

The Drops of Moisture, as a Rule, Contain Positive Charges.

Rain drops are almost always charged with electricity. The charge is often positive, rarely negative. Many observers have measured the charge approximately and made it from 0.000,000,000,000,001 to 0.000,000,000,000,001 amperes per square centimeter. Professor F. Herath of Kiel describes in the Revue Electrique the experiments by which he has measured them.

He received the rain on a fine metallic cloth twenty-five meters square, insulated and attached to a galvanometer in a cellar. The galvanometer registered photographically. Among the facts he proves are these: Rain with a constantly positive charge are much more frequent than those that change to a negative. The passage from a positive to a negative charge corresponds to a momentary cessation of the shower. The quantity of positive electricity brought by the rain is fifteen times greater than that of the negative. The positive currents in a steady rainfall are about 0.000,000,000,000,001 amperes per square centimeter. The negative currents never exceed 0.000,000,000,000,001 amperes per square centimeter.

He that rises again quickly and continues the race is as if he had never fallen.—Mollneux.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION)

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

HIGHLAND PARK STATE BANK

located at Highland Park, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 14th day of September 1914, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois pursuant to law.

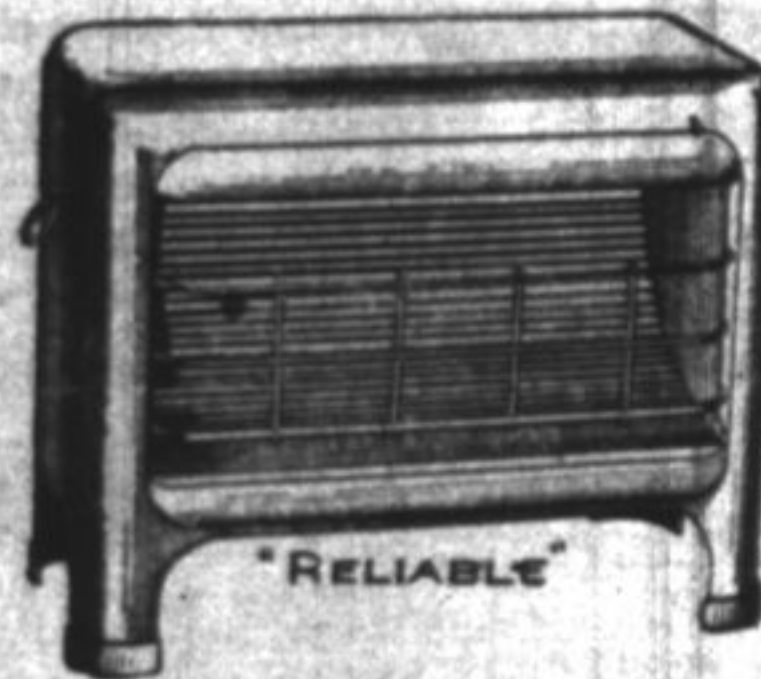
RESOURCES	
LOANS:	
Loans on real estate	131,690.79
Loans on collateral security	56,525.00
Other loans and discounts	48,763.13
OVERDRAFTS	149.85
INVESTMENTS	
State county and municipal bonds	74,889.46
Public service corporation bonds	123,980.50
Other bonds and securities	31,502.50
MISCELLANEOUS RESOURCES	
Banking House	30,000.00
Real Estate other than banking house	936.39
DUE FROM BANKS	
State	101,749.45
National	22,495.73
CASH ON HAND	
Currency	10,887.00
Gold coin	1,035.00
Silver coin	1,582.15
Minor coin	96.02
OTHER CASH RESOURCES	
Checks and other cash items	1,437.55
Total resources	667,711.52
LIABILITIES	
CAPITAL STOCK PAID IN	\$ 60,000.00
SURPLUS FUND	12,000.00
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid	10,424.26
DEPOSITS	
Savings, subject to notice	214,646.09
Demand, subject to check	322,686.56
Demand certificates	13,563.67
Certified checks	884.02
	551,780.34
MISCELLANEOUS LIABILITIES	
Reserved for taxes and int.	2,704.78
Other liabilities, Building fund	802.14
Total liabilities	555,287.26
I, Charles F. Grant, Cashier of the Highland Park State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
CHARLES F. GRANT, Cashier.	
STATE OF ILLINOIS,) County of Lake,) ss	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of July 1914.	
Geo. E. Phillips, Notary Public	

Phone 897-Y-2

Will Krumbach
Carpenter and Builder

Highland Park

Too Early for the Furnace How About a Gas Heater?



Let us show you this new heater comes in four sizes \$3.50 to \$5.00. Must be seen to appreciate its beauty.

North Shore Gas Company

Sympathy With Sufferers.

Probably nothing is more stimulating and genuinely tonic to sufferers, especially those with chronic ailments, than the feeling that in spite of their own helplessness they themselves can still be helpful to others. The Shut-In society in this country has made life more bearable for many persons who are confined to their rooms or their houses. Nothing disturbs a certain class of patients so much as to be constantly in contact with those who are in good health and strength and whom they can scarcely help but envy. To be brought into touch with those for whom they themselves can feel is a precious source of consolation and uplift. Pity is a luxury to be enjoyed, but no human being likes to be pitted or to feel that he is an object of pity. To be conscious of some advantage in one's situation over that of others is of itself an alleviation for many sick-nesses.—Journal American Medical Association.

An Ornithological Curiosity.
Jane Ann had called, on her afternoon out, to see her friend Matilda. The latter's mistress had just purchased a parrot, and Jane Ann was much interested in the bird. "Birds is very sensible," she said; "you kin learn them anything. I used to work

for a lady that had a bird in a clock, an' when it was time to tell de time of day it used to come out an' say 'Cockoo' jest as many times as the time was." "Go 'long! You don't say so!" said Matilda incredulously. "Yes!" replied Jane Ann. "And the most wonderful part was that it was only a wooden bird too!"—London Globe.

A Unique Symbol of Freedom.

A curious custom is observed in the village of Great Bookman, Surrey, England. When the wife of a tradesman goes off for the usual summer holiday to the seaside one or two expert climbers ascend at midnight to the roof of the house and insert old brooms in the chimneys as a sign that the head of the house has the supervision of the domestic arrangements in addition to his ordinary work.

He that lives with cripples learns to limp.—George Herbert.

Her Lack of Tact.

"Miss Southby has not a particle of tact."

"What has she done now?" "The other evening when Mr. Jagden, who is notorious for not paying his debts, asked her to sing she went to the piano and sang 'Trust Him Not!'—Pittsburgh Dispatch.