

FLOWERS AND THE HOME

Are you going to be satisfied with the way things looked this summer around the House and Grounds, or are you going to get busy? Do things, make changes for the better, its lots of fun when you once get into it.

Are you contented with the way the old trees and shrubs struggled along during the past year, or do you want to get new life into them?

You may have noticed the Peonias, Phlox and Iris in your neighbor's garden and admired them, how well they would look on your own grounds, no, it isn't expensive, a few dollars go quite a ways. You are spending money every day for other things which don't nearly pay the dividends in Real Joy and Good Cheer.

You will never know all the pleasures in store for you on a few yards of soil until you get interested in the Seedman's catalog.

We are all children of Mother Earth, some of us per chance wander through life and finally make our exit without ever having had the opportunity of soiling our hands by the planting of a few Bulbs and watch them send forth a wonderful stem of green leaves and later a still more wonderful Flower. What a pity, and then there are some of us right in the midst of all of these grand privileges but can't appreciate them. More pity.

There have been good people interested in the culture of

Flowers for many centuries, but never before has the planting of Flowers, Shrubs and Trees played as important a part around the Home as is the case today.

Our own Town is a more beautiful place to live in than it was ten years ago on account of this spirit of the times and with each year coming this will be more so.

The more Trees we plant, the more Shrubs are used, the more Flower Seeds Papa brings Home from town and the more Tulips and Daffodil Bulbs the school children are induced to set out and watch come up next spring, the less use we will have for the many things the Law prescribes to keep us good, think that over.

Let's get you started toward the Real Home Ground. Let's show you the way to get the most out of your surrounding outdoors. You have ideas of your own, let's have them and incorporate with ours.

We do everything pertaining to Gardening and do it Right. We carry everything good in Bulbs, Hardy Plants and Shrubs and can and will give you as much if not more value for your dollar than you could hope to expect from out of town firms. No trouble in convincing you of this. Plant now. Everything, and when in doubt as just what to do consult 85, we are a regular Information Bureau on Matters Horticultural.

Telephone
Eight-Five

Highland Park Greenhouses

ORIGIN OF THE CURFEW.

The Cover Fire Bell Was Rung Way Back in King Alfred's Time.

What is the curfew? Its etymology carries its history with it. The word comes from the French couvre-feu (cover fire), a bell tolled at evening as a signal to the inhabitants to cover fires, extinguish lights and retire to rest. It is erroneously said to have been instituted in England by William the Conqueror as an arbitrary bit of tyranny, and the nursery historian has wasted sentiment over the wrongs of the conquered Saxon, and conjured up pictures that must be balm to the downtrodden Celt. Even Thomson tells us:

The shivering wretches at the curfew sound Dejected sunk into their sordid beds.

But the couvre-feu was known before William's time, both in England and on the continent. He did, indeed, issue an edict on the subject, and although this edict may incidentally have helped to put down the Saxon beer clubs, which were hotbeds of political conspiracies, its primary aim was as a precaution against fire. That danger was an ever present one in those days of chimneyless wooden houses.

The ancient city ordinances of London abound in stringent fire regulations. None of them, however, was more effective than the "cover fire" bell, which as far back as the time of King Alfred was rung in certain places in England. William's edict rendered compulsory an ancient custom. But it was a wise legislative act and not a bit of arbitrary tyranny. We find plenty of early traces of the custom or its equivalent, as, for instance, the blowing of a horn at the market place in continental Europe.

WORLDS OF THE UNIVERSE.

All Might Be Annihilated and Not Affect the Solar Systems.

I am asked, "Are distant stars which shine by their own light visible only, or are worlds like our earth visible by reflected light?"

Go out to Neptune, our own last local world in our modest solar system; turn around, look back this way; then you must have a large telescope to see the earth. Only the sun of all bodies in our solar system is visible from space depths. And it looks like the point of the finest sewing needle from stellar distances.

Thus from space depths only suns at terrific heat are visible in any telescope, even the largest that can be made. Then all worlds are invisible and unknown. The earth and man are both totally unknown to people on worlds revolving around any of the hundreds of millions of other suns, if there are such worlds and inhabitants.

PARAGUAY'S FLOWER TREES.

Thousands of Square Miles of Forests Blaze With Blossoms.

A great many of the big trees of Paraguay—the glants—flower in the spring and summer, and vast masses of the most gorgeous blossoms are at the disposal of the bees. In fact, it was difficult for one who has never seen it even to imagine these thousands of square miles of forest ablaze with gold and heliotrope, white, yellow, pink and green blossoms during the flowering season.

Curiously enough, the two trees which attain the greatest size and almost invariably stand head and shoulders above the general mass bear the most beautiful flowers. They are the lapacho and lapacho cresspo, the former having large heliotrope and purple blossoms—something like Canterbury bells—clusters of which grow at the end of each twig. The lapacho cresspo has a bloom exactly similar in shape, but of a rich golden yellow color. Both these trees array themselves in full regalia of bloom before a single leaf appears, and it is only after the flowers begin to fall that the foliage commences to appear.

When all the other trees have ceased flowering there remains the bitter orange, of which the forests are full and the blossom of which imparts to the honey a particularly delicate flavor.—Wide World Magazine.

FREEDOM IN FRANCE.

No Country in the World Where Individual Liberty is Greater.

I believe that there is no country in the world where there is greater individual freedom than in France. Every one apparently does just about as he pleases. The gendarmes are not watching for infractions and never seem to interfere with anybody. People tumble their dogs into the public fountains and enjoy the parks with a freedom that would not for a moment be permitted in New York. Yet no one does anything really harmful. I mentioned these things to the American consul, who said:

"Yes, the French have great individual license and are too proud of it to abuse it. Whatever they lack in political freedom they make up in personal liberty. That is the chief article of their faith. The gendarme seldom lays hands on a citizen. Where something really serious happens there are usually serious consequences, but it does not often happen."

Then he told me of a runaway youth whom he wished apprehended and held for American advice. The authorities said: "We will watch him for you, we will keep you posted as to his comings, his goings and his doings, but we cannot lay hands on him. There is no

SMOKE CONSUMING SCHEMES.

The most ingenious scheme ever invented for doing away with the smoke difficulty with steam locomotives was tried some years ago on the Metropolitan railway of England.

Between the rails a trough was laid; and the engine carried a sliding shoe device adapted to slide over this and to open doors as it passed whereby smoke let from the stack to the shoe was enabled to pass into the trough, thence being exhausted to a collecting plant. Another scheme for solving the smoke difficulty was to construct a series of smokestacks leading to the back of the train. This would have kept the windows out of the passengers' eyes possibly, but would hardly have been sufficient to make the smoke settle on the company's right of way.—Indianapolis News.

THE MOCKING BIRD.

Because of its incomparable melody and imitative powers the mocking bird is the most renowned singer of the western hemisphere. Its place in the affections of the south is similar to that occupied by the robin in the north. It is well that this is true, for the bird appears not to deserve protection strictly from an economic standpoint. About half of its diet consists of fruit and many cultivated varieties, such as oranges, grapes, figs, strawberries, blackberries and raspberries, are attacked. One-fourth of its food is animal matter, and grasshoppers are the largest single element.

WHEN WRITING WAS UNDIGNIFIED.

The years have brought a change in the estimation of authors and authoresses. A century ago to be "literary" in public spelled social disaster. When Lady Scott, for instance, published her novel "Trevelyan" in 1833 it was remarked that "of course nobody from London would call on her now." This was a view typical of the period. Now even butlers write poems.—London Express.

NO ECONOMY THERE.

Bronx—in Russia they never say, "What's in a name?" Lenox—Why not? Bronx—it's taken for granted that it's the whole alphabet.—Lippincott's.

SYMPATHY.

Your husband, undam, is suffering from voluntary inertia. "Poor fellow! And here I've been telling him he's just lazy."—Baltimore American.

WHAT'S COMING TO THEM.

Redd—And do you think they are rivals for her hand? Greene—No; I think they are rivals for her father's foot.—Yonkers Statesman.

A TRAGIC EXPERIMENT.

How a Husband Tried to Cure His Wife's Fear of Pythons.

Concerning pythons, the following is a true story: A young lady in England for a long time resisted her lover's entreaties to go out to India with him as his wife. She had a horror of the wild animals she believed she might encounter there, especially serpents. At length, however, after he had issued a sort of ultimatum, she consented to accompany him. She did not, however, leave her fears behind her and lived in constant terror of some day meeting what she so intensely feared. Her husband did his best to laugh her fears away, but without avail. Then he resolved to try more drastic means.

A huge python was killed in the neighborhood of his bungalow. Without telling his wife anything about it he ordered the reptile to be brought into the drawing room and coiled up as if asleep on the hearth rug. Then he went out and called his wife, telling her to go into the drawing room and that he would join her in a few minutes. Soon after he heard a dreadful scream. "That will cure her of her fear of serpents," he smiled to himself and purposely delayed his entry. When at last he went into the drawing room he saw his wife lying dead on the floor, and coiled around her was another huge python, the mate to the one that lay dead on the hearth rug.—St. James' Gazette.

JEWISH FLAGS.

The Zionists adopted a flag made up of a white ground with a blue horizontal stripe on each side and the shield of David in the center.

In reference to the direction from the book of Numbers, "Every man of the children of Israel shall pitch by his own standard, with the ensign of their father's house," the Midrash explains that the emblems and colors corresponded to the twelve precious stones set in the breast plate of the high priest. The colors for the different tribes were as follows: Reuben, red; Simeon, green; Levi, tricolor—white, black and red; Judah, sky blue; Issachar, black; Zebulun, white; Dan, blue; Gad, gray; Naphtali, wine color; Asher, pearl color; Ephraim and Manasseh, jet black; Benjamin, all the above colors combined.—Philadelphia Press.

OUT OF HIS MOUTH.

His youngest grandchild had managed to get possession of a primer and was trying to eat it. "Pardon me for taking the words out of your mouth, little one," said the producer, hastily interposing.—Chicago Tribune.

No dispute can long conceal love where it is not feign it where it is not.—Rochesterian.

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	131,680.79
Loans on collateral security	56,525.00
Other Loans and discounts	48,783.33 236,978.92
OVERDRAFTS	140.85
INVESTMENTS	
State county and municipal bonds	74,869.46
Public service corporation bonds	123,980.30
Other bonds and securities	31,502.50 230,352.46
MISCELLANEOUS RESOURCES	
Banking House	30,000.00
Real Estate other than banking house	936.29 130,936.29
DUE FROM BANKS	
State	101,740.45
National	22,485.73 124,226.18
CASH ON HAND	
Currency	10,867.00
Gold coin	1,835.00
Silver coin	1,502.15
Minor coin	96.02 13,699.17
OTHER CASH RESOURCES	
Checks and other cash items	1,437.55
Total resources	667,711.52
LIABILITIES	
CAPITAL STOCK PAID IN SURPLUS FUND	\$ 60,000.00 12,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS	
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid	10,434.26
DEPOSITS	
Savings, subject to notice	214,646.00
Demand, subject to check	322,686.54
Demand certificates	13,543.67
Certified checks	694.00
	651,769.34
MISCELLANEOUS LIABILITIES	
Reserved for taxes and int.	2,794.79
Other Liabilities, Building fund	802.14 3,596.92
Total liabilities	667,711.52

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)
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of Sept. 1914.

Geo. E. Phillips, Notary Public.

Phone 897-Y-2

Will Krumbach
Carpenter and Builder

Highland Park