



Ask Your Bank's Advice!

John Holbrook, a good farmer, was stuck with \$2000 worth of wildcat oil stock. "Help me to get out," he begged. "It's too late," his banker replied. "If you had asked me at first I would gladly have advised you; now your money is gone." . . . This bank seeks always to advise the farmers of our county so they will *make* money. In a broader way, such advice is given weekly by

The COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

Our bank is not merely a place to keep money. The best part of our duty is the free giving of such every-day advice as our customers need. We should like to see prosperity for every farmer in this neighborhood. And because we believe that the inspiration, the help, to be found weekly in THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN will lead every farmer-reader into money-making ways, we recommend the placing of

that Great National Farm Weekly in every farm home. If you have an account with us, instruct us to charge you \$1.00 for a year's subscription. If you keep your money elsewhere, come in, get acquainted, and learn more about THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN. The next 52 big weekly issues may easily show you how to make in the coming year an extra \$100.00! What better investment can you make?

5¢
the copy
everywhere

Highland Park Trust and Savings Bank

Capital \$50,000.00 John A. Bunnell, President Phone 644

Gentlemen:

- (1) Because you know me, enter my name for THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN for one year and charge the cost, \$1.00, to me.
- (2) Here's my dollar. I want THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN. Send it to me.

(My Name) _____

(My Address) _____

(City) _____

(State) _____



Our Christmas Supply is at Its Best

HOW about an Electric Table Lamp, Toaster, Heating Pad or an EDEN Washing Machine. The machine that makes washing a pleasure.

Don't forget your Electric Tree Lights

Remember

Harder's Hardware

The Store of Quality--Service--Satisfaction

MIRACLE OF THE THORN STAFF

Pretty Legend of Ancient Britain That is Often Repeated in England at Christmas Time.

It is one of the prettiest legends of ancient Britain—the old Christmas story of the thorn of Glastonbury. William of Malmesbury, the chronicler, told it hundreds of years ago in his "Antiques of Glastonbury." It is repeated often at Christmas time in England.

The legend tells how Joseph of Arimathea, was so persecuted by Pontius Pilate, because he had laid away the body of Christ in his sepulcher, that he fled to Gaul, carrying with him under a cloth of mystical white samite, the Holy Grail. In Gaul he found the Apostle Philip, preaching to the heathen, and he rested with him a few days. One night a radiant light awakened him, and an angel bade him go to Britain and preach the glad tidings to King Arvirgatus; and where a Christmas miracle should come to pass, there to build a church.

He and a band of followers followed the instructions of the angel, and Arvirgatus gave them the Isle of Avalon, and bade them erect an altar there to the new God. It was a beautiful gift. The tiny isle lay warm in a verdant valley. Sparkling waves softly lapped its shore. Soft breezes played in its trees, and nowhere was the sky so blue as over Avalon.

When they reached the top of the hill called Weary All, Joseph planted his thorn staff he had carried with him on his long journeys over land and sea, deep into the ground, and lo it took root, and immediately there blossomed a bush of beautiful white flowers.

"This is where we will build our church," the good man said, and so, at Glastonbury Abbey—for so Avalon is known today—the thorn bushes bloom white at each Christmas time, lend their fragrance to the frosty air, and remind all who see them of the Christmas miracle.

THE CURIOUS MISTLETOE

Something Like 300 Varieties in the World—Pink Berries Found Only on Cedar Trees.

There are about 300 kinds of mistletoe in the world, and each variety grows on the branches of trees and has little white or pink berries, says St. Nicholas. But the pink berries are found on only the cedar trees. The mistletoe, unlike other plants, gets no food directly from the ground. Instead, it gets its nourishment from the trees on which it grows.

Another curious thing about the mistletoe is that though it blossoms earlier in the year than the tree on which it grows, yet the little berries do not ripen before December. Maybe that is because it has to steal its food from the trees, and therefore cannot ripen early. The very name "mistletoe" gives some idea of its insignificance. In the Anglo-Saxon language "mist" means gloom, and it comes in mid-winter, the gloomiest time of the year.

The gathering of mistletoe was a very important ceremony among the ancient Druids. About five days after the new moon they marched in state procession to the forest and raised an altar of straw beneath the finest mistletoe-bearing oak they could find. The arch-Druid would ascend the oak, and, with a jeweled knife, remove the sacred mistletoe. The others stood beneath the tree and caught the plant upon a white cloth, for, if a portion of it touched the earth, it was an omen of misfortune to the land.

And this is doubtless the reason why it is still the custom to hang it from the ceiling and why it is supposed to lose its charm if it touches the floor.

MY CHRISTMAS TREE.

O n Christmas morning when I wake and sleep-dust from my eyes I shake, I see a sight that makes me start and causes thumpings in my heart: A Christmas tree—oh, pretty sight—with candles, bells and balls alight. With horns and dolls and sugar plums, and skates and trains and beating drums. And, oh, it is a wonder tree, with heaps of things for me to see. Rare gifts hang upon the side, which unsealed fairies cannot hide. A soldier doll, a doll house, too, and strings of gold come to my view, and as I look I seem to hear sweet Christmas music, soft and clear. A merry Christmas, it seems to say, A merry, happy, holy day!

Squaring Himself. Last Christmas a young man was invited to dinner at the house of one of the leading men in the town. At the dinner table he was placed opposite a goose.

The lady of the house was seated on the young man's left. Seeing the goose, he remarked: "Shall I sit so close to the goose?" Finding his words a bit equivocal he turned round to the lady and said in a most inoffensive tone: "Excuse me, Mrs. Blank, I meant the roast one."

Christmas Thanks. For little children everywhere A joyous season still we make, And bring our precious gifts to them Even for the dear child Jesus' sake. —Cary.

THE CHRIST CHILD

Across the snow the home lights glow From the myriad hearts alight, And through the street with noiseless feet The Christ-child walks tonight.

At silent gates, outside He waits, To find a fitting spot, He thins the shame, it through thy blame The Christ-child enters not.

Where joyous notes from children's throats The old glad song begin, Where love impels and kindness dwells, The Christ-child enters in.

Where hate has room, pride sits in gloom, And wrong invokes unrest, Though green the walls and bright the halls, He cannot be a guest.

But where the thought that angels brought To earth's enraptured ears Good will to men and peace, again The Christ-child, listening, hears.

He turns His feet with welcome sweet, Enters, and there abides, Angels know best how such are blest Through all the Christmases.

CHRISTMAS FACTS IN BRIEF

Day Celebrated as Christian Festival for Centuries—Holly Once a Sacred Plant.

Christmas day is the anniversary of the birth of Christ, and has been celebrated as a Christian festival for several centuries. The Christmaside lasts from the 25th of December to the 6th of January, the twelfth day after Christ's nativity.

The origin of the Christmas tree is obscure; the thought of Christ as the Light of the World and the Tree of Life may have given rise to the light-bearing tree, or the popular old belief that every Christmas eve, trees blossomed and bore fruit, may have been the foundation of the custom.

Gift-giving is, of course, the echo of the Wise Men's gifts; and mince pie, turkey and plum puddings are modern relics of the pagan feasts. Santa Claus, known to every child in every land in this old world is the personification of the spirit of loving and giving.

The holly, synonymous of Christmas, was a sacred plant, and the mistletoe a mysterious plant, supposed by the ancient Druids to have some mystic power of healing and preventing misfortune. It was never allowed to touch the ground, hence the modern superstition that it is unlucky for a mistletoe to fall from its place. It was dedicated to the Goddess of Love, which explains the custom of kissing under the mistletoe.

A SEASONABLE SERMONETTE

- C Cheerfulness is a personal possession, but you can
- H Hand some of it on to those whose weary, drab lives
- R Represent naught but a grim struggle to exist, whose
- I Inheritance is labour and sorrow—stranger to joy.
- S So, in kindly spirit, go forth, seek, and find some of
- T These joyless ones. Bring some cheer into their lives.
- M Make if a Christmas resolve that you will, out of your
- A Abundance or sufficiency, make, with kindly heart, the
- S Sun to shine at Christmas in one poor home at least.

- D Do this, and the deed shall bring you such sweet joy
- A And satisfaction that the remembrance of it will make
- Y Your own Christmas a "happy" one in deed and in truth.

YULETIDE.



Daughter—Say, pa, what do you want me to get you for Christmas? De Close—Well, if it's all the same to you, I'll just keep the money.

Christmas is not just a day of tree-trimming and toy-giving for the kiddies—not just a holiday for youngsters to outgrow. Its spirit is of the heart, the soul—communal between us and all those whom we hold dear as our friends. It changes, not, however we may. May its glow be reflected for you through all the coming year.

Christmas All the Year! Every time that Christmas comes around again we wonder why we haven't cultivated the Christmas spirit all the year.

Interviewing the Minister. My brother was married young and felt embarrassed. He went to interview the minister relative to the ceremony, and after much stammering and many blishes, managed this surprising request: "Will you come up to the house and marry me and another girl?"—Chicago Tribune.

Life of the Wasp. With the coming of winter the life of the wasp ceases, but until that time they are most exemplary creatures. There are no lazy folk in wasps. Labor and effort are evenly divided in a nest of wasps. Some assume the duty of plundering, going out in search of food, while others act as policemen.

Norway Must Import Sweetstuffs. Norway produces no sugar within its own borders and the sweet syrups produced from vegetable sources are of slight importance, so that country is in a position of almost absolute dependence on imports for its sweetening materials.

Drunk With Love. "Oh, Amoroso Dove" by this impeding queen, was one of the best sets of the evening."—New York Times.



As far in advance of the average mash feed on the market because the birds get more from the feeds than from other rations. It is not only the quantity of protein, but the variety of highly digestible protein that encourages heavy egg production.

It contains Animal Protein from the Meat Scrap Leaf Protein from the Alfalfa Meal Cereal Protein from the Other Ingredients Milk Protein from the Dried Butter Milk

Manufactured by Hales & Edwards Co. Chicago

For Sale by Chas. Werhane HIGHLAND PARK, ILL.

DR. C. V. NICHOLS DENTIST

Sheridan Building, Highland Park, Illinois Telephone 265

All makes of watches, clocks and jewelry for, called repaired and delivered

W. E. Waterhouse Watchmaker and Jeweler Sixteen Years at Schneider's 364 Central Avenue

Sewing Machines Repaired, Called for and Delivered. Highland Park Telephone 936

Lake Shore Express Baggage and Freight HIGHLAND PARK, ILL.

A Title Page From Our 1920 Catalog



Rubber Sundries "The Right Kind" For Every Need W.H. Salisbury & Co. Est. 1866 306 W. Madison St. CHICAGO

Between Franklin and Market Sts. Phone Franklin 5744