

SEA PARROTS, NOT EARTHQUAKES, LITTER COAST WITH DEAD FISH

New Light Shed Upon Cause for Wondrous Masses of Ocean Denizens That Strew Oregon Shore.

AN J. MOORE, hotel man of Portland and Seaside, now takes up cudgels in behalf of the much-abused earthquake. This seismic phenomenon, in Mr. Moore's opinion, has plenty to answer for without being charged with wholesale slaughter of the toothsome herring abounding in North Pacific waters. He maintains that, after years of observation and study of the habits and characteristics of earthquakes, he is led to believe that no self-respecting earthquake would select any particular species of fish, edible or otherwise, for destruction. He, therefore, enters protest against the report published that an inoffensive submarine earthquake, probably going about its legitimate business of leveling coral obstructions on the floor of the ocean, should be accused of having a spiteful, yes, murderous, antagonism toward herring. Mr. Moore said:

"This report of an earthquake being responsible for a large number of dead herring washed ashore along the Oregon Coast, is an effort to shield the real culprits by casting blame where it does not belong. I profess to know all about earthquakes and also all about herring. I am positive in making the assertion that no earthquake, either at sea or ashore, is a respecter of fish or mankind. When once an earthquake makes up its mind to shake things up a bit, people and fish alike must take their medicine. The earthquake does not

stop to inquire whether folks in its way are Republicans or Democrats, neither does it differentiate between herring and squid.

"Now the truth is, species of sea-fowl are wholly and solely responsible for these occasional periods of great mortality among the smaller fishes—herring, smelt, etc. Residents of and visitors to the Coast at times when schools of these fish come in the inlets and coves have seen the water covered for miles with a perfect mass of black-feathered loons, which, in turn, are backed up by other thousands of puffin, or sea parrots. These creatures feed on the small fish, which first being chased into shallow water by whales and other monsters of the deep, become prey for the useless birds that follow the fish.

"While it is a well-known fact, attested by myself and David Starr Jordan, the two great Coast authorities on piscatorial and ornithological subjects, that the loon and sea parrot carry records for 'precision, accuracy and distance' in fishing circles, it nevertheless sometimes happens that, with all fishers, the game escapes. However, the game seldom escapes without injury. The sharp bills of the loon or the Roman-nosed bills of the parrot may not always strike true, but even if the poor little herring gets away, it is almost certain to have sustained an injury from the effects of which it soon turns turtle and is washed ashore.

"This is the only true and authorized version of the report of large numbers of dead small fish being washed on the sands of the Oregon beaches, and I again protest against the blame being laid to my old acquaintance, the earthquake."

ODD WAYS OF MAKING MONEY

Novel Methods by Which Several Shrewd Americans Have Achieved Fortunes.

IN the whole history of the world there has never been a country where it is so easy to make money as in the United States, and this is the most prosperous time the people of our Nation have ever known. There are many ways of making a living besides being a life insurance president, a prizefighter or a hockcarrier, as shown by the following collection of unusual occupations, says the Kansas City Journal.

Of the whole list of unique callings that have come to my attention, none is more peculiar than the business of "Dr. Cockroach," of Louisville. For a stipulated annual consideration the "doctor" contracts to keep one's premises rid of cockroaches. He does not whistle them away like the Pied Piper of Hamelin, but at regular intervals he comes around with queer-looking tools and mysterious powders, by means of which he persuades the cockroaches to go.

"Bird Doctor and Specialist" is the sign on the shingle which hangs in front of an establishment on Broadway in New York. The proprietor is a young woman, who takes mamma's pet canary to board while the family is away at the seashore or absent from home at other times. She also has a hospital for sick birds and teaches backward songsters their mission in the world. While it might seem that this young woman is making small use of her time, she really knows all about birds and their troubles, and is able to make a competence from her work.

Popcorn Trust.

An Englishman possessed of a small annuity and in bad health went to El Paso, Tex. The expenses of living were so great in the southwestern city that he soon found his income inadequate. He invested all the ready money he had in eight gilt and gaudy popcorn stands, with little engines to run the poppers. The idea worked, and before long he branched out to San Antonio. He soon worked up a baby trust which brought him an income of \$3000 a year.

A woman in Boston makes a business of taking inventories of houses which are rented furnished. She comes to the house and makes complete lists in triplicate of every article, with a description of its condition. When the house is given up she comes again and checks over the household goods and appraises the loss or damage. She has been so successful in this kind of work that her services are much in demand.

An Italian in New York takes over the rubbish from the garbage collections of the great Eastern metropolis at a stated annual price and makes from \$200 to \$3000 a year from his business. He employs hundreds of sorters and pickers, who go over the rubbish to get out old bottles, rags, rubber, leather and other junk. It is said that he makes from \$200 to \$3000 a year on old rubber shoes alone.

A Memphis newspaper woman boldly advertises in the newspapers that for a consideration she will prepare papers to be read at women's clubs, write speeches for banquets or trace pedigrees back to forgotten grandmothers to the Colonial Dames. Her advertising has resulted until commissions began to come in and many a woman leader of club life in this or that particular town has shown in the reflected glory of this Southern girl's hard-working genius.

Several years ago a shoe buyer for one of the Chicago department stores conceived the idea of buying up slightly damaged or blemished shoes from the manufacturer and retailing the same at a sacrifice price. He opened up with one clerk in a single room near the roof of a skyscraper office building. To get a good pair of \$5 shoes with nothing more than a little scratch on them for \$2 was such a bargain that customers came fast. The business increased so rapidly that the original store has been enlarged to 25 rooms, and 40 clerks are employed instead of one. The capital earned from the original store has been reinvested until now the concern owns eight large stores in other places.

Raises Bullfrogs for Market.

A New Jersey girl, broken down by teaching and office work, was ordered by her doctor to get some occupation which would keep her out of doors. She followed the physician's advice by acquiring a boggy farm in New Jersey, where she began the culture of bullfrogs. Persons who heard of the new venture smiled until they learned that she was making a lot of money selling frog legs at big prices to New York hotels and restaurants. In order to get the fresh air she does her own killing. Attired in rubber boots, she tramps about the marshes and shoots the frogs with a small rifle.

An enterprising New Yorker makes a business of matching buttons. The man is no relation to the famous Blm, the Button Man, who makes campaign buttons and badges. Blm makes a specialty of forecasting the action of political conventions. Time and again this enterprising man has successfully defied all the political prophets. In 1902 he staked his reputation on the belief that Roosevelt would be nominated Vice-President, and made a big cleanup from the sale of buttons at the doors of the convention hall. The United States consumes millions of

olives every year, but they are nearly all unripe. About eight years ago a California woman while traveling abroad learned the secret of picking a ripe olive in a peculiar fashion. The year after she came home she marketed 20 gallons of ripe olives. Three years later she could not begin to fill the orders which came to her, and now she is annually marketing over 100,000 gallons of ripe olive oil and pickled olives.

A novel way of making a living is to do other people's reading for them. In the old days when a learned man desired to write a scientific book it was a labor of years. Not so nowadays in the United States. Suppose a physician who has attained great prominence as a specialist in the treatment of a peculiar disease desires to perpetuate his fame by writing a book on that subject. What does he do? Merely makes a contract with a professional reader to provide the history of cases of the peculiar disease recorded in the medical journals of all lands. The busy man then goes hastily over the collection, selecting the instances fit for his own use, and thus completes the work of 10 years in one year. Not long ago one of our great physicians paid a professional reader \$500 for compiling certain information for him.

The business of looking up family records to qualify a man or woman for admission to the Sons or Daughters of the American Revolution or other historical societies is as well recognized in Washington as that of the attorney who looks up the war record of a claimant for a pension.

And there are other information bureaus willing and qualified to write a good speech for a budding statesman or make a splendid argument on any side of any question. Or, if the budding statesman desires to write his own speech and is not familiar with the bypaths of history, the bureau will look up the history of any bit of legislation, seek out the precedents, cite decisions of the courts and otherwise assist and instruct.

For 14 years a Kansas City woman made her living and laid by a competence by designing the costumes worn in the annual Priests of Pales parade. Another woman in Columbia, S. C., is known as "official painter of heraldry to the Daughters of the American Revolution." She makes a snug living by designing and painting coats-of-arms and heraldic designs for those who are vain of their ancestry.

Koegel-Payson Wedding.

A very pretty home wedding occurred last Wednesday night at the home of H. N. Payson, 1049 East Sixteenth street, when his daughter, Miss Zella H. Payson, was united in marriage to John J. Koegel. H. B. Pingo was best man, and Miss Lena Payson, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. Miss Veda Hollister sang "O

JOINS CENTENARY METHODIST CHURCH CHOR.



Miss Louise Elizabeth Heltman.

Rev. Clarence True Wilson has been successful in securing for Centenary Methodist Church some of the most noted singers who have come to Portland. C. E. Patterson, tenor, who was in the City of Chicago for ten years, holding the best choir positions there, has been elected musical director of Centenary and will sing there this morning and tonight. He had charge of the music in Trinity Church, Denver, during the pastorate of Dr. Robert McIntyre. He was soloist for Dr. Gunsaulus at Plymouth Congregational Church, later at the Central Music Hall, where David Swing preached, and was for years a popular singer in the Sinai Temple under the ministry of Rabbi Hirsch. He is drilling a class in Centenary and has secured the noted soloist from Nashville, Miss Louise Elizabeth Heltman, contralto, who has recently come to Portland after teaching voice culture for some years in Belmont College. She will render "The Ninety and Nine" at Centenary this morning.



ALL DAY TUESDAY

American Gentleman Tailors. Twenty years on Broadway. Twenty years' experience in high-class merchant tailoring. In twenty years we never put our shears in a piece of cloth that we sold a suit for less than \$45.00 to \$100.00. We have a large force of high-class cutters, designers and tailors.

On Tuesday, One Day Only

To get our large force of tailors working we will put our fine line of English and West of England serges, blue, black, in any styles—in fact, we will put our whole stock at your mercy and give you your choice of any suit or overcoat in our house made to order for

\$20.00

Made just the same as if you paid us our full price. **ONLY ONE SUIT AND OVERCOAT TO A CUSTOMER.** This is positive, as we only want to show you what it is to wear high-class tailoring. If we sell you once, we will always sell you. We are compelled to throw our goods at your mercy, as we want our shops working. Our shops can get out about 200 suits and overcoats, and we will not sell any more during this one-day sale.

We use the same work, the same linings, same haircloth, same canvas—in fact, we do not vary one cent in these garments. We do not know how to make anything up but high-class garments. In fact, we are going to give you an idea of what high-class tailoring is.

Your choice Tuesday only, blue and black West of England serges. Regular price \$45.00 to \$75.00.

THIS SALE IS POSITIVELY FOR ONLY ONE DAY

American Gentleman High-Class Merchant Tailors

SIXTH AND STARK STREETS

CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY, LABOR DAY

Promise Me" before the ceremony, and were the recipients of numerous and costly wedding presents. They have taken a short wedding tour and will return to make their future home in Portland.

Telephone Employees Wed.

Joseph E. Green, of Peoria, Ill., and

Miss Gertrude M. Greene, of Folsom, Cal., were married yesterday morning by Justice Fred L. Olson. Both are employees of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Company and are residing in this city, though the formerly lived in the towns mentioned. The groom is employed in the contracting department of the company, while the bride was employed as a stenographer in that department. They will make a trip through Nevada on their honeymoon and on their return will reside at the Cornelius Hotel.

Prescriptions at Eyssell's, 289 Mor.

Denied by Klaber.

Klaber, Wolf & Netter deny the report circulated that they bought hops in the Silverton and Mt. Angel Sections at 7 1/2 cents. Mr. Klaber stated last night that the firm had not paid that price anywhere.