

TOTS PRAY FOR DEAD BIRDS

Two Thousand Birds Killed In Chicago Receive Burial Rites.

CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—"We are very sorry, O God, that all the poor birds had to die, for we would like to have them stay around in the trees; but we needed rain, and we guess you know what is best, and we hope that you will take them all to heaven."

Two thousand birds were killed by the recent terrific storms in the groves near West Sixtieth and Ada streets, and all the children in the neighborhood paid their last respects, including the foregoing prayer, to their little friends that would sing no more. With childish rites and genuine solemnity the little feathery bodies were laid at rest. About the wide grave the children stood with bowed heads, sobbing as they strewed flowers.

Hospitals For Trees.

"The trees of Paris will delight you," said the traveled man who was seeing off his friend. "Every boulevard and avenue has its two lines of trees. Sheltered from the hot sun, you walk under them in a cool green dusk. That hot and dusty city doesn't easily keep its trees vigorous and fresh. It must have tree hospitals—great nurseries where, with all sorts of liquid parasite killers and all sorts of stimulating fertilizers, the run down urban trees are built up again. Continually in Paris you see faded trees being taken up and fresh trees being put down and fresh and faded trees alike in those ambulances which we call transplanters drive continually up and down the sunny streets."

The Fight For Niagara Falls.

The American Civic Association is still fighting for the preservation of Niagara falls and the natural surroundings, for the abolition of the giant billboards that desecrate the land immediately contiguous and to prevent signs being painted upon or fastened to rocks, trees, etc., on every hand. In this noble work they should have the moral and financial support of every person who believes in the preservation of natural beauty.

A Business Builder.

Advertising is today the mightiest factor in the business world. It is an evolution of modern industrial competition. It is a business builder, with a potency that goes beyond human desire. It is something more than a "drummer" knocking at the door of the consumer—something more than mere salesmanship on paper. It is a positive, creative force in business. It booms the town. It builds factories, skyscrapers and railroads. It makes two blades of grass grow in the business world where only one grew before. It multiplies human wants and intensifies human desires. It furnishes excuse to timorous and hesitating ones for possessing the things which under former conditions they could easily get along without. The human mind is so constructed that it is appreciably affected by repetition, and, after all, advertising is only repetition.

New Way to Get Rid of Dandelions.

The unique spectacle of a battle between a hobo and the dandelion was recently presented in Iowa Falls, Ia., as a result of Mayor Bryson's crusade against the weed pest. In hope of ridding the parks and streets of the dandelions, he decreed that all hobs or hoboes who were under fine should work out those fines under police guard by digging dandelion roots. As a result there has been a splendid harvest of the weeds.

The Sand Garden.

[A plea for playgrounds for children.] We sat on alley doorsteps in summer's dreadful heat. We had no place at all to play but in the dirty street. The sun upon the stones was hot; our little feet were bare. We had no shady garden spot nor any pure sweet air.

But now we're very happy and play in piles of sand. And run about and laugh and shout and swing to beat the band.

We play at Jacky Horner and can even climb a tree. Since the city made a corner of the public garden free.

So we plead with every city in all this great big land To take a little pity and a little pile of sand And make a shady corner free in public gardens gay. Where little children, such as we, can have a place to play. —Helene Soule in Springfield Republican.

THE HUMBLE POTATO.

The potato is not a beautiful plant, but, like many small newspapers, it fills a long felt want and has come to stay. It is not recommended in landscape gardening, but to a hungry man is more enchanting than lilies and roses. Like the hen, the potato is humble and lowly, but it is nevertheless a friend of man. Raise potatoes even if you have to hide them behind the barn. Roasted, boiled, mashed or fried they appeal alike to millionaires and pauper. The Irishman showed that he knew a good thing when he had the potato named for him.

A BRAND NEW ALASKAN DISH

Moose Nose a Fine Nutritious Dish For Hunters.

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 27.—The nose of a big Alaska bull moose weighs eight pounds, and when boiled twenty-four hours into gelatine makes the choicest and most nutritious article of diet to be had in all Alaska. At least this is what Webster Brown of this city, who has hunted and surveyed all over Alaska, says, and he ought to know.

"Alaska moose," said Brown, "is the best game food to be had in Alaska, and those who subsist for a large part of the time on the game of the country are careful when they kill a big moose or any other kind of big game to have the means at hand to take care of the carcass and save it.

"I remember not many months ago in the White river country, when our food ran short and we killed a big bull moose and made away in the next few days with the most of his good points. We were traveling over a rolling, partly open country in the direction of the Tanana valley, and every particle of fresh meat counted. When the carcass was all butchered up and packed away, I boiled the big, gristly, fat nose of the moose about twenty-four hours, after spending five hours scratching the hair off the hide and plucking it out by the roots.

"Well, sir, I boiled that moose's nose until it made the finest sort of gelatine you ever saw, and absolutely clear and of a delicious sweet and nutty flavor. It made a meal for the whole outfit for every day for three days, and in my judgment the dish contained more lasting and nourishing qualities than anything that we had."

FRAME YOUR LAWN LIKE A PICTURE.

The National Council of Horticulture is doing great work when it is not patronizing amateurs. The very way in which it prints that dread word "amateur" is enough to make the average would be gardener shrivel up to the size of one of the seeds he is planting. There is nothing like assuming a superior attitude, especially when one has a national something or other behind him.

For one thing the National Council of Horticulture advises that shrubs be used to frame the lawn, just as a border is placed on a rug or a frame on a picture. This sounds a little bit mechanical, but can be handled in a manner that does not make it appear so. The idea is to avoid any stiff or straight line effects, and if this is done a "frame" of shrubs may be made most effective.

One thing advocated by the National Council may be even more unreservedly supported. That is to match shrubs both for foliage and flowers in such a way that a patchy effect is avoided. Colors should not be placed together that clash. Size should also be considered in making the most effective grouping.

Individual taste should be used in these matters. No general rule can be laid down. The same sort of taste is required here as in the choosing of wall papers, rugs, colors for the house and a thousand and one things in life. The things to avoid are inharmonies, artificialities, geometrical figures, obstructive regularity and stiff and unnatural effects. Do not be too rigid and exact even in the matter of a "frame" for the lawn.

BEAUTIFY THE VILLAGE.

The American of healthy and wholesome instincts has grown surfeited with large cities. He has come to see that the small village has infinite advantages as a place of summer residence at least over the big town. With an ideal village life, such as would be easy to create, the immeasurable superiority of the little town as a place of permanent abode would be apparent.

The greatest need of the average American village is a plain, old fashioned housecleaning. It should have its face washed. The eyesores, dilapidated outhouses and a thousand and one nuisances of the sort should be got rid of. The streets should be kept clean. Over and above all there should be more artistic effects in the way of lawns, parks and shaded streets.

With a movement of this sort well under way the migration of city dwellers into small village suburbs will not only be accelerated, but there will be a tendency for farmers to group themselves in the same way. In many countries the farms are, so arranged that several houses can be built in a group. This facilitates social life and adds to the conveniences.

The perfecting of transportation facilities makes the movement from the cities into the little towns the more certain. All of this readers still more important the beautifying of the village.

GARDEN, LAWN AND LANDSCAPE

BY J.A. EDGERTON
COLD SPRING ON THE HUDSON



CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

Sour soil will produce nothing of value. A little lime is the best remedy.

It is quite as important to preserve liquid manure as solid, since both are needed for a complete fertilizer.

The best lawn grass is a mixture. Kentucky blue grass is a pleasant romance, but in the world of fact is found defective at many points.

A man who can make a good garden can do almost anything else well. A man who will not make garden may be good for other things, but there is something lacking in his soul.

Do not spray while trees and shrubs are in bloom. To do so not only interferes with the bees, but also prevents the full fertilization of the blossoms. Give the bees a chance, and they will help themselves and the trees at the same time.

A Chinese gardener near Fresno claims to have produced an odorless onion. His statement is borne out by many of his white neighbors who claim to have inspected the new marvel. The odorless onion should become quite a social lion.

Despite all the stories of fabulous fortunes made at gardening, a great many people do get a comfortable living, while others extract enjoyment and save money by raising their own vegetables. The sudden riches fable is written about all callings.

Grapes do well on high, stony land. A south slope is desirable. The holes in which the vines are set out should be wide and deep enough to give the roots free space. The vines should be well cultivated and when of sufficient age should be carefully pruned, the pruning being attended to in the fall.

The worst foe of mankind is laziness. Laziness permits the lawn to look ragged, the farm to grow up to briars and underbrush and the garden to become a meeting place for all weeds. The only three essentials to success in caring for garden, lawn or landscape are good taste, common sense and hard work.

By planting vines and shrubs about the walls of the vegetable garden it can be made a thing of beauty. Avoid hard, straight lines. The graceful curves of nature are infinitely more charming than the precise, mechanical, severe regularity affected by most amateurs as well as by many professionals. True gardening cannot be made mechanical any more than true poetry or true music.

One of the crimes not yet recognized on the statute books is that of permitting the face of nature to become disfigured when a little care and attention would have made it a thing of ornament and use. An original wilderness may have a certain beauty, but a wilderness that has been allowed to grow up around a human habitation is an abomination in the sight of the Lord and everybody else.

God created the rivers and the hills, the grass and the trees, the fruits and the flowers, but placed them at the disposal of man, who must make the most of their varied and infinite possibilities. Man himself thus becomes a sort of creator. The gardener can make a world of his own, shaping fresh combinations of beauty, bringing out novel qualities in plant, flower and fruit or reshaping them, as in the case of Luther Burbank, into something wholly new.

For covering verandas and arbors many persons in this country are now raising the Japanese kudzu vine. It is hardy and grows from forty to sixty feet in a single season. The leaf is large and the flowers pretty. The vine is adapted to the southern states, as in the north it dies down in winter and does not flower so well. The large, fleshy root grows into most curious shapes. In addition to being unparalleled for ornament and shade, the kudzu vine has an inner bark of tough fiber which is manufactured into fine, strong cloth and a root that yields excellent starch.

He who creates a beautiful garden, lawn, park or landscape is a benefactor to his race. All who behold his work are gladdened, blessed and made better. Others are brought to emulate him, and they in turn create things of beauty to gladden other people and to create still more emulators. Thus his influence for good, like the wave on the lake, goes out and out forever. It cannot be measured or limited in either time or place. It increases with a geometric ratio. It is impersonal, and the impersonal benefactor is the highest. The life of him who creates a garden gives out a sweet perfume like his creation.

LOST!

A chance to buy at some of the greatest reductions ever offered the people of Coos Bay. If you are one who did not attend the ten-day clean sweep sale this morning between the hours of 8 and 12 o'clock, as some of the most ridiculous cut slash prices were made.

But remember it is

Not Too Late

to be on hand and get the benefit of the many more of our money saving specialties.

The time is now ripe. Get amongst the wise ones and make your tracks point direct to H. Finell's for this evening's trading.

A few of the many specials for tonight: Any straw hat in the house, values to \$3.50

60c

Ladies', Misses and Children's Shoes

45c per pair

A large box of Remnants almost at your own price, and good ones too.

Men's dress shirts

4 for \$1.00

Men's and Ladies' fine handkerchiefs, also men's hose, all going at

5c

As a customer remarked today he had just awakened to the fact that this sale was the place to save money, he must have been satisfied. Hurry! Get in the same class. We don't have to say satisfaction guaranteed as that has always been our motto. Your money back if it ain't right. The sale you can't afford to miss.

H. FINELL

Marshfield

Oregon

Gordon Sales Co. in Charge

LISTEN!

We Have a very large stock, of Building Material on Hand at this time in fact much more than we can handle satisfactorily. We are anxious to dispose of it before the rainy season sets in and are therefore prepared to make liberal concessions in our prices.

We also have some excellent Stove and Furnace wood.

C. A. SMITH LUMBER & MANUFACTURING CO.

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