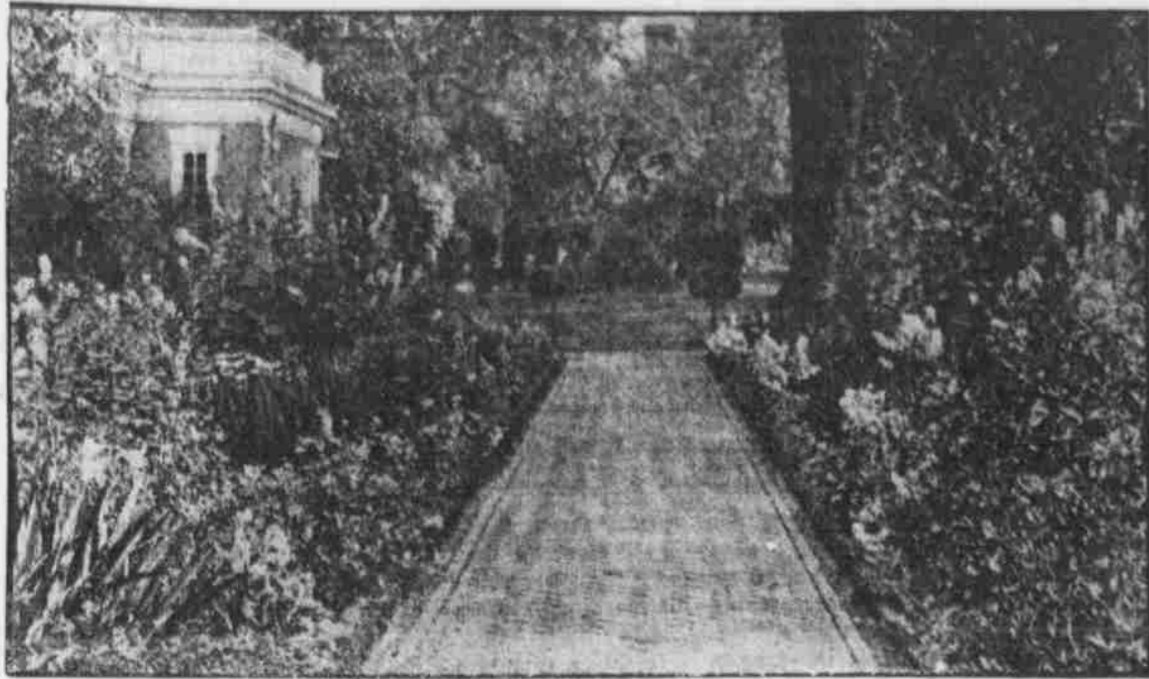


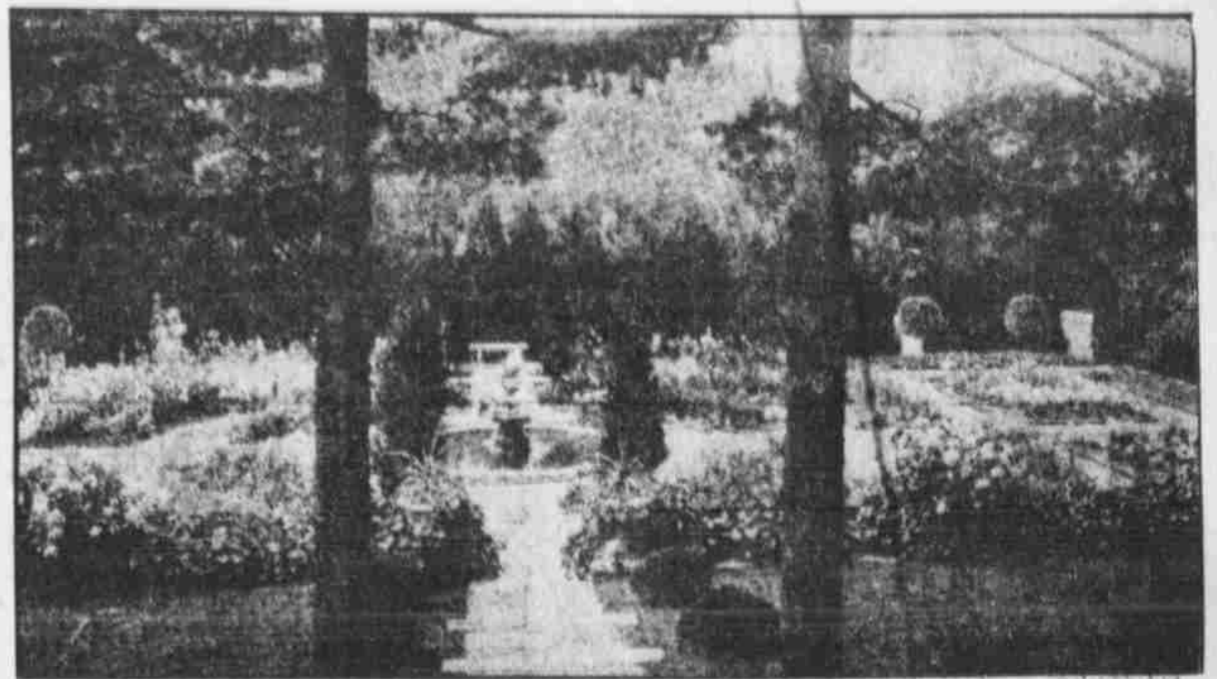
# Everything for the Neighborhood Garden



OLD-FASHIONED FLOWER GARDEN.



HYDRANGEA SNOWBALL.



FORMAL GARDENING.

**YOUR GARDEN AND LAWN**

NEED TO BE FED. PLANT FOOD TO REPLACE THAT TAKEN OUT BY THE GROWING VEGETABLES AND GRASS. THE BEST FOOD FOR THEM IS PULVERIZED SHEEP MANURE

**TRANS-MISSISSIPPI LAWN MIXTURE**

The grass for your lawn, lb. . . . . 25c  
5 Pounds for \$1.00.

"SEEDS THAT GROW"—NEED ANY?

**The Nebraska Seed Co.**

1613 Howard Street. Phone Douglas 1261.

**GARDEN SWEETENS TEMPER**

Those Who Labor for Sheer Love of it Greatly Benefited.

**BECOME STRONG AND SWEET**

Naughty Children Will Become Good When They Peer Through Ledges into the Beauties of Well Kept Lawns.

BY MARGUERITE WILKINSON.

How strong and sane and sweet they become who work often in garden, for the sheer love of it.

They are always learning, loving, seeking to understand and to utilize.

They foster the beloved weak and fight the inimical strong.

They root out the fullness which is a fault and fill the emptiness that cries for more.

They are able to beget and breed beauty.

Those who work in gardens plant other things than seeds and bulbs, tubers and cuttings. They plant hope and faith and love.

They gather in more than crisp vegetables, luscious fruits, and flushed flowers, for they gather hardihood and health and a rich fulfillment.

Having planted according to the law, they expect germination according to the law, and the flower and the perfect fruit. They do not worry lest what ought to be will not be. They have the confidence of years, wherefore they are seldom disappointed.

Those who work in gardens work in the laboratory of life. They know as much as any one of its coming and its going; and far more do they know, than most of us, of its growing and striving, fighting, winning, blossoming, becoming and being. They see many meanings, intelligible to others.

God has given into their hands a book of secrets.

As they press the earth with kindly hands they smile inscrutably, and the earth yields up her smiling strength as their reward.

In a garden there is as much chance for self-expression as in any art, if only the soul of the gardener be free of a money bond.

For a garden may be compact enough to reveal the careful soul, whimsical enough to show the dreamer, stately for the proud, homelike for the hearth-lover, fragrant for the serenely religious. The

variety is endless. The combinations cannot be counted.

But always, those who work in gardens, make them, in something, like themselves.

And there is in a garden as great a chance for altruism as in any philanthropy.

The sick of soul will lag beside a sloping lawn, or under the generous shade-bowing tree. The weary of heart can find a bit of peace in benevolent arbors, or in bowers of friendly shrubbery. Naughty children sometimes become good when they peer through hedges and are surprised by the sight of a fountain. The poor can forget their debts for a space while they watch bewitching poppies nodding to each other. And are there not a few convicts who would be gentle with the arms full of roses?

How natural it is that those who work often in gardens should be strong and sane and sweet? They are very close to the heart of life. Perhaps, also, they are close to God.

**Flowers for Porch and the Window**

With what high hopes do hundreds of flower lovers start porch and window boxes in the spring, only to see the plants wither and the flowers fade before the season has half gone by. And yet, it is possible to have a thrifty little garden on the porch or in the window until long after frost comes. To begin with a strong box, fully eight inches deep, is needed. Many people err in using boxes that are too shallow and so dry out quickly. The box must be the garden. Well rotted manure may be mixed with the soil, or a small amount of bone meal added. The third requirement is water in abundance. Soil in boxes dries out much more quickly than that in the garden and, if neglected, the plants will perish of thirst. Daily watering is needed if the box is in the sun.

When the middle of summer comes, window boxes that made a brave show up to that time begin to look seedy and forlorn. They need to be fed, and several light coats of manure will carry them nicely through the season. Or, the plants may be watered weekly with manure water the color of weak tea.

The geranium is well adapted to white houses of the conventional type, and variegated vinca suppliants it well. Nasturtiums, too, look well with such a house. It often happens that a box filled with vines only is more attractive when used on a brick house than one boasting a profusion of flowers. Ivy and moneywort, like vinca, are good vines to grow. If the soil is made extra rich and the climbing nasturtiums used, there will be a wealth of foliage and not over-much bloom. Other good decorative trailers are Thunbergia, which grows rapidly and has many dark-eyed blossoms in buff, orange and white, and variegated Japanese hop.

Pansies may be grown in the porch and window box early in the season, and later replaced with geraniums and other plants.

**Garden Notes.**

The Brandon floral department has a large stock of potted plants and fresh cut flowers.

John H. Bath, the Boyd theater building florist, is showing a nice line of potted plants as well as all the seasonable fresh cut flowers.

Hess & Swoboda, the florists, have a beautiful display of magnificent potted plants. They invite inspection of their stock at 5808 North Twenty-fourth street, at the greenhouse or at the Farnam street store.

The J. Westrom Nursery company has sales grounds located at Twentieth and Harney streets, where a complete line of ornamental shrubbery and shade trees is being displayed. A particularly fine line of maples is being featured by this company.

The M. P. Byrd Nursery company sales grounds are located this year at Nineteenth and Douglas streets. They have a number of trees set out and if the weather permits they expect to have a large stock in the ground by the middle of the week.

The Nebraska Seed company as usual has a most complete line of garden and lawn seed. A nursery department has been added to this firm this season and W. H. Green, formerly with a large nursery concern in Council Bluffs, has been secured as manager.

Frank R. Martin, who has been selling trees and shrubbery in Omaha for the last seventeen years, is operating a sales room at 1519 Howard street and sales ground at Seventeenth and Jackson streets. A complete line of various shrubs and trees is being shown.

The Benson-Omaha Nursery at Benson reports having the finest nursery stock ever carried.

**HEADQUARTERS FOR HARDWARE**

All Kinds of GARDEN TOOLS

**MILTON ROGERS & SONS CO.** 1515 HARNEY

**ARTISTIC HOME SURROUNDINGS**

is what every home owner desires and this is possible by planting beautiful evergreens and shrubbery. See our line of fine maple shade trees. The kind that always grow. All kinds of ornamental shrubbery and fruit trees. Our prices are reasonable.

**J. WESTROM NURSERY COMPANY**

COR. 20TH AND HARNEY STS.

**FRUIT TREES**

SHADE TREES SHRUBS

General Nursery Stock

We save you agent's commission. Write for catalogue or phone Benson 5347.

**Benson-Omaha Nursery**

Benson, Neb., Box 4-N.

**CYCLONE LAWN FENCE**

is the highest grade fence on the market, heavier, stronger and closer spaced than any other—put up on wooden or iron posts; does not require an expert, is self-adjusting to uneven ground; does not lose its shape.

We carry a full line of Wire and Iron Fences and Gates for lawns, gardens and poultry yards. Trellises for vines, Flower bed borders. Come in and see the line and get our low prices.

**Anchor Fence Company**

207 North 17th St. Phone Red 514.

**Flower Dept. Brandeis Stores**

A Full Line of Bedding Plants and Seeds.

**Special Prices.**

**Wire and Iron Fences and Gates for Lawn, Garden and Poultry Yards. Trellises for Vines and Roses. Grape Arbors. Flower Borders.**

**CYCLONE FENCE.**

Wire Arches  
Summer Houses  
Chairs and Settees  
Tree and Flower Guards  
Lawn Vases

Clothes Posts  
Iron and Wire Window Guards  
Screen Door Guards

Send for Catalogue.

**CHAMPION IRON & WIRE WORKS, 15th and Jackson. Tel. Doug. 1590**

J. L. LEDDY, Prop.

**TOOLS TO MAKE THE LAWN and GARDEN**

BEST QUALITIES PRICED RIGHT

Celebrated line of Pennsylvania Self-Sharpening Lawn Mowers, Crackproof and Revere Garden Hose, Dusham Water-Filling Lawn Rollers, Poultry Netting—all heights and meshes. Rakes, Hoes, Weeders, Edgers, Etc.

**BURNETT HARDWARE COMPANY**

Formerly DUNNING HARDWARE CO., 1612 Harney St.

**JOHN H. BATH FLORIST**

Full Line of Fresh Cut Flowers and Plants.

A telephone message as good as a call. Fair treatment is not a habit—it's an institution.

Boyd Theater Bldg. Phone D. 3000.

**ORNAMENTAL SHRUBBERY, ROSES, FRUIT and SHADE TREES**

If you are building a new home, get Byrd your grounds.

**WE HAVE OUR TREES PLANTED IN THE GROUND. NO IN DRY GOODS BOXES.**

Fresh Home Grown Stock

Well arranged grounds are always a source of great pleasure—GET BYRD TO PLANT IT.

**M. P. BYRD NURSERY COMPANY**

Our Prices Are the Lowest. Phone Douglas 4488.

Sales Ground, 18th and Douglas.

**THE HOME BEAUTIFUL**

is one that is surrounded by plenty of shrubbery and trees. If you want the best the market offers you will make no mistake in buying here.

**SPECIAL PRICES FOR THIS WEEK.**

Fruit Trees, all kinds, large size, 3 for \$1.00  
Currants, 3-year, per dozen . . . . . 50c  
Gooseberry, 2-year, per dozen . . . . . 75c  
All kinds of shrubbery at about one-half price.

Cut leaf birch, 4 to 10 feet, each . . . . . \$1.50  
Carolina poplar, each . . . . . 1.00  
Charlton poplar, 2 to 3 1/2-inch, each . . . . . 75c  
Maples, 1 1/2-inch, each . . . . . 40c  
Maples, 2 1/2-inch, each . . . . . \$1.00  
Sales Room 1519 Howard. Sales Ground 17th and Jackson.

**OMAHA NURSERY**

Phone Douglas 6272. Frank R. Martin.

**Four Weeks More BEDDING PLANTS**

And you will want a lot of

To beautify your gardens. We have a large variety of all kinds of bedding plants. You can select them from our greenhouse. The North 24th street car will take you to the front door. Whether you buy or not we will be glad to have you look over our line. We also have a fine stock of Peonies which you can get in all size clumps which will give satisfaction. You don't have to wait 3 to 5 years before they bloom.

**HESS & SWOBODA FLORISTS**

Greenhouse 5808 North 24th St. 1415 Farnam St.

**Secure your garden needs from advertisers represented on this page. They are all reliable firms and handle only the best goods.**

**SAILING INTO THE SINNERS**

Skillful Peeking of Hides of the Kering Going Into Particulars.

"Our new preacher promises to be a success," remarked the retired merchant. "He's a fearless, aggressive man. And the way he sailed into the sinners last Sunday was a caution to malefactors. The whole congregation was pleased with him."

"Of course, everybody will be pleased with him at first," answered the hotel-keeper, "because he sticks to glittering generalities. There's nothing safer for a preacher than to roast the sinners sinners so long as he takes them in bulk."

"There's nothing I like better than to sit in my pew in the sanctuary and watch the pastor taking the hides off erring people, so long as I don't recognize any of my own pet frailties in the line that's exposed. But sooner or later the preacher's sure to land on me, in-

entionally or otherwise, and then I come out of the synagogue fairly boiling over with wrath, saying that such a sermon's an outrage and the preacher ought to stick to Jonah in the whale, and Daniel in the lion's den, and not get down to gross personalities."

"The man who is going to be aggressive, either in his talk or his writings, is bound to run up against a snag before long. The new preacher will be all right so long as he scores the human race, but pretty soon he'll begin hitting off the members of his congregation and then a committee of grave and revered elders will call on him and ask him to take in his sin and make room for a less aggressive man."

"The aggressive man stirs up a lot of trouble and never does any good. For years and years the office of chief of police in the town was a nice little snap that was passed along to the faithful for service rendered. When a new mayor was elected he chose for chief of police the man who had done the loudest

hurling in the campaign, and if never occurred to anybody to ask questions as to the fitness of the man thus selected. Everybody was satisfied with the time-honored system and all that was asked of the chief of police was that he'd wear a brass mounted harness and look as imposing as possible, so as to make a favorable impression on such eastern capitalists as might come to town to invest their money. Everything moved along like a marriage bell, and no town in the country had less grief."

"Then Hindernagel was elected mayor and he appointed Bill Shnot chief of police. Bill never had amounted to anything. He used to stand on the curb all day whittling and looking so much like a graven image that the farmers tied their horses to him. But when he put on a blue suit and a big brass shield he swelled up with a sense of his own importance and became the most aggressive official you ever saw."

"It was wonderful the difference a brass mounted harness made in that

man. At first he inaugurated a campaign against the loafers who infested the street corners, and all the leading citizens and prominent business men were enthusiastic and said it was a genuine blessing to have an aggressive official."

"Encouraged by the applause the chief of police spent his spare time reading up the city ordinances and he got wise to about 500 laws nobody had ever heard of and these laws were being violated every day. So he began arresting taxpayers right and left for all sorts of fool offenses, and people had to break open their children's saving banks to pay their fines. Every morning ten or fifteen citizens would be lined up in front of the police judge and soaked for having tied cows to shade trees or something of that sort."

"There was a regular reign of terror in this doggone town. People were afraid to venture out of their own yards lest they'd break some kind of a law. Then the whole town sickened of the aggres-

sive policy and one night a party of earnest citizens took the chief of police down to the creek, just below the dyeworks, where the water usually is violet or pea green, and when they had soaked him there for a while all the zeal in him evaporated and when he showed up for duty three days later, dyed a pale green, he was the meekest chief of police the town ever had."—Walt Mason in Chicago News.

**PARADISE OF THE SIMPLE LIFE**

Honest, Affectionate, Hospitable Samonas and Their Ideal Surroundings.

The most interesting thing about Samoa is not its fair scenery and tropic flora, but its people, who have often been described as the most noble race in the Pacific—simple, honest, affectionate, and above all, hospitable. Judge Dwyer of Pago Pago, who is visiting Sydney, Aus-

tralia, stated recently that all the natives were now Christians, and evinced even though they did not always adhere to its tenets.

Taking them as a whole, their contributions to religious enterprises far exceeded the biblical tithe, and, with the exception of the Mormons, whose adherents were few, the missions in Samoa were self-supporting. The people were generous to a remarkable degree, and any stranger—white, brown, yellow or black—was received in any house, supplied with food and sleeping accommodations, no questions being asked about compensation. As far as American Samoa was concerned there were so few foreigners there that this admirable trait had not been stamped out by imposition or abuse of confidence. In morality they were superior to many other branches of the Polynesian race and were excelled by none. Petty theft was very rare, and foreigners found that the locks and bolts

on their houses grew rusty through disuse.—Sydney Herald.

**He Never Went a Fishing.**

A man died in New England not long ago, and when they came to examine his effects they brought to light a pathetic story.

It appears that for forty years the man wanted to go fishing. Yet in various ways, he had been prevented. There was no fishing near his home, and when he went away, on business or for pleasure, he found neither time nor opportunity to gratify his desire.

He had obtained and hidden away an unusually fine fisherman's outfit, and he had bought the leading books on the angler's art. These, too, he had hidden away—either afraid of being laughed at for his fad, or desiring to keep the enjoyment of his treasures all to himself.

So he lived on and on, the longing still gripping him, the hope of fulfillment strong within him—and on, until at a ripe old age he died, his fond desire ungratified.

This seems quite as pathetic as the lifelong longing of the old French peasant to see Carcassonne, the city just beyond the nearest hills.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.