

IIIOW BIIRIDS WITTISTAND *
WINTERS BLASTS EDWARD B. CLARK

HE greater battalion of the army of the birds is in the southland for the winter. The warblers were the pioneers in the march to escape the cold. The naturalists of the world would give much to know what it was in the torrid tinte which told these daintiest of the feathered creatures that they must be moving on.

There is a puzzle for the scientists even more complex than that offered by the spectacle of migration. It is to get the solution of the problem of why some birds with the recurring autumns invariably seek warmer climes while others apparently much more poorly fitted by nature to withstand cold weather conditions, stay about the familiar nesting scenes when the snow lies deep and the cold is like that of "St. Agnes Eve."

The titmouse, the Concord chickadee of Emerson, is a little feathered gem which looks as though a breath of cold would set it all a-shiver. Yet this little fellow sticks by his Northern friends all through the winter, when bigger, more heavily feathered, and apparently more hardy species have sought out the orange and the magnolia groves of the gulf. There are scores of other birds which remain with us to pipe a cheerful note over the snow wastes while their southern-flying friends are silent amid their congenial surroundings.

One of the most interesting bird studies is that which leads to a personal knowledge of how the feathered species care for themselves during a time when exposed man, even though heavily clothed, at times freezes to dath. It is a question if many people know how the despised English sparrow, whom we always have with us, manages to pull through a Northern winter without offering himself up as a sacrifice to Jack Frost. It is a matter of current but mistaken belief among those who have noticed the great bulky nests which the sparrows have built in almost every tree that these bunches of straw, dried grass, and feathers form the abiding places of the sparrows during the coldwinter nights. As a mat-

ter of fact, a sparrow seldom goes near a tree nest in winter. If he has found a lodging for his summer home in a cornice of a building he may go there to sleep away the long. cold nights, but the tree nest is deserted from the moment the last brood is hatched.

If one wishes to know where thousands of the sparrows sleep in winter let him on some cold night take a stout club and rap with all his might upon an electric light pole that is fitted with an overhanging There is a little

platform in some of these hoods directly over the glass globe. Upon this as many sparrows as can conveniently crowd together rost throughout the cold weather nights. A club rapping experiment on an electric light pole at a Chicago avenue corner near the North Side water works lot during a howling blizzard one winter night resulted in the dislodgment of twelve frightened sparrows. They fluttered about in the storm and hung like so many fascinated moths. When the pounding ceased they made their way back to their resting place and doubtless remained undisturbed until morning. Their flat was certainly modern in its appointments, for it was heated and lighted by electricity.

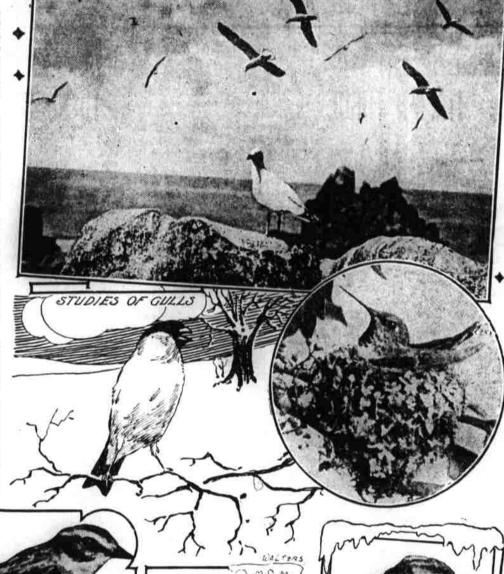
Take a trip through a thistle field in July and there will be seen scores of goldfinches feeding creatures have the appearance of the birds of the tropics. It would seem that barely a breath of the north wind would send them scurrying southward. In truth, however, these birds, frail though they appear, stay with us all winter, yet not one person in fifty outside of the ranks of the bird students knows the fact.

In late August the goldfinch drops his gold and black livery and puts on a sober sparrowlike garb. This is the reason why people think that the little thistle seed lover has left them and that another bird has taken its place. In the Chicago Academy of Sciences there is pathetic evidence of how the goldfinch keeps warm during the winter nights. The curator has there an oriole's nest from the outside of which hangs the body of a goldfinch caught by the neck and literally hanged by one of the cords with which the oriole has fashioned its home. The goldfinch has sought refuge in the nest from the weather and on leaving it in the morning has thrust his head through the fatal noose. These birds utilize the deserted homes of all their brethren who build deep nests. The goldfinches return night after night to a nest which an oriole had swung from the tips of an elm in Western Springs, Ill.

The chickadee of which something has been said, builds its nest somewhat after the manner of the woodpecker, but if observation goes for much, the bird does not use this absolutely safe and warm retreat for its winter night lodging. They have been startled time after time just after sunset on cold nights from the vacated nests of many species of birds, the chickadee simply burying itself in the warm linings in which the sumbefore the young of its friends had been

cradled. By mid-September the swallows one and all had disappeared. It may be that if the appearance of one swallow does not make a summer. the absence of the entire tribe may not make an autumn, but it is certain that the birds must feel something that bids them begone, for they go in a body and they go in the twinkling of an eye. The swallows live upon insects, and there is no reason as far as food is concerned, why they should not stay at least two weeks longer, for their homes are in sheltered nooks. The humming hirds, despite its delicacy, stays longer than

the swaffow and complains not. If one can catch sight of a saucy little woodpecker going into a hole in a tree on his lawn at this season of the year he may hope to have an interesting neighbor during the entire winter. All the downy woodpeckers remain in the north the years through. Some of the red heads stay too, ut most of them go a few score of miles to the uth. All of these birds that remain pass their nights in holes in trees, and at the time of the first fall month they are busy locating proper cold weather habitations. If enough interest in



the woodpecker is felt to keep him as a companion throughout the winter a piece of suet bound firmly to the limb of a tree and occasionally renewed will insure his presence as a guest as long as the snow flies, and with him, tempted by the suet, will be a goodly company of jays. chickadees, and golden crowned kinglets.

The kinglet, smaller than any of our birds, save the ruby throated humming bird alone, manages to live through all the cold Northern winter and be all the while as cheerful as a robin in April. The kinglet as far as the expe son is concerned at least, prefers to get his summer food in the thick bushes, and seemingly has a preference for those which are near clambering vines. The kinglets cast about for likely places in which to pass the winter. As far as can be ascertained they simply get into the heart of some thickly twigged bush through which run vine branches and there all night long they defy both cold and snow

The great northern shrike, which is due in the northern states from its summer home in the British possessions about October 1, spends his nights close to the bole of an evergreen tree. There is a little clump of evergreens well within the limits of the city of Chicago where a half dozen of these birds roost nightly from October to March. Inasmuch as they live on a diet of English sparrows and spend all the daylight hours in the laudable vocation of killing the imported feathered pest, the exact location of their roosting place will not be given for fear some champion of the sparrow might disturb the rest of these feathered friends, whom many are unkind enough to call butcher birds.

As a matter of fact one need feel little anxiety for the welfare of the birds that stay with us in winter. The nursery ditty of "What will the robin do then, poor thing?" is tear-compelling, but the robin, the bluebird, the jay, and the chickadee will all care for themselves and will feel no envy of man in his steam-heated flat.

During the bitter weather of winter while people with hearts in the right places are scattering crumbs and seeds at their doorsteps for the little feathered land visitors, the great city of Chicago as a whole is doing its best to feed the stormblown birds of Lake Michigan. Not all the sewage of the city, notwithstanding the completion of the drainage canal, is sent towards the Mississippi. Some little of it still finds it way into the lakes with its burden of garbage, and there the gull scavengers, by eating much of the output that from their point of appetite is edible, do their best to aid in purifying the water supply.

In the dead of winter when the cold is so intense that it seems that no exposed creature can live, the waste of water between Chicago and St. Joe, Mich., is peopled with strange feathered visitors, who shun the same water stretches when the wind blows soft out of the south. A storm which once rose and preceded a "spell" of zero weather brought with it from the north scores strange, beautiful arctic visitors known as long-tailed ducks. They may be seen all through the winter well out into the open water of Lake Michigan. They fairly revel in cold weather and in cold water. It is highly probable that they would never come to the great lakes at all were it not for the fact that everything northward is frezen solid. The male "long-tail" is a beauty, with his strongly contrasted black and

white plumage and the two great sweeping tail feathers that give him his name. With his wife he does not lack other names, and they are known in various places as "old injun," "old wife," "old molly," "old granny," "old squaw," and "old south southerly." Because of the oils nature of their flesh these ducks are unfit for food, and yet the gunners on the Chicago breakwaters and on the government pier used to kill dozens of them in the pure wantonness of sport.

When the sloping stone abutment that protects the outer Lincoln Park driveway, Chicago from the waves is piled high with ice during the winter the venturesome person who will scale the side of the pile may see in the dark water only a few yards beyond one of the most beautiducks known to the bird kingdom. The golden eye, or whistle wing, frequents the cold waters of Lake Michigan all through the winter. and comes close to the shore. It is seldom that more than four or five are seen together, and oftener a single pair will be found. If the protection which the male apparently tries to extend to the female during all times of the year be a basis for judgment, these birds remain

The golden eye almost invariably places himself between his gentler companion and danger, and when they are swimming or flying to new foraging places he invariably leads the way The movement of their wings is so rapid that it produces a musical whistling audible at a great distance. Because of the rapidity of their flight the Indians call them spirit ducks, believing that some supernatural aid is given them to add to the swiftness of their journeyings.

The best of the bird scavengers acting as the allies of the Chicago health department in win ter are the herring, the ring-billed gulls. The herring gull is a big grayish creature, almost pure white if he is three years old, with black tips to his wings. The young of the first year are mottled gray, entirely different in appearance from their parents. The result of this difference is that people looking at a winter flock of the gulls think that it contains several species. The lagoons in Jackson and Lincoln Parks are often fairly covered with these birds, provided a heavy storm is coming in from the eastward.

A delicate-looking bird is the kittewake gull. It does not look as if it could stand the rigors of lake winter weather for a day, and yet neither storm nor cold succeeds in chilling its optimism or in abating its industry. The kittewakes have been in the lake off Chicago in winter, and bere they doubtless occasionally have remained until March.

A bird lover considers it an ornithological epoch when he sees a great black-backed gull. The persistent and careful observer who cares nothing for weather conditions may find this rare creature, perhaps the largest of our gulls, if he keep a constant watch along the lake front. The bird has been seen here on several occasions in winter. Its name gives a good description of it. It is sometimes known grewsomely as the "coffin carrier."

'Madam, I am very sorry that I cau-ot release your son. While he was receding the speed limit he ran over and lifted a calld, and I shall be con-

pelled to kep him in custody until the coroner's verdict is rendered, at

are going to lock my boy in a cell to-night?"

"Il am sorry, but that's what we shall have to do." "Good heavens! Why, he may have to be right next to some person whe has been arrested for stealing a lost of bread! This is an outrage. You have no right to be boiling a public

New News of Yesterday

By E. J. EDWARDS

How Grant Made First Speech Ins and Captain Grant drove out to

Persuaded by Rawlins, He Addressed throughout the north at that time. a Meeting Near Galena to Recluit Company After the Attack on Sumter.

When General Grant became presi dent on March 4, 1869, he made John A. Rawlins secretary of war. Shortly after he had become a major of first year of the civil war, Rawlins rethe duties of assistant adjutant general on General Grant's staff. From hen on until the close of the war, nevertheless, he was one of Grant's up a cabinet, to turn to General Rawins as the one man to fill the office of secretary of war. But that post General Rawlins occupied for a few months only. He had contracted consumption as the result of exposure during the war, and in September, 1869, he died.

One afternoon in 1901 I met the late General A. C. Chetlain, then of Chiago, who, as a resident of Galena, Ill., in 1861, had enlisted in the first company of volunteers that left Grant's ome town in defense of the Union. I asked General Chetlain if he had 1881, I was compelled to wait at the known well General Rawlins, who was railway station at Albany, N. Y., for a a resident of Galena at the time of the war.

"Indeed I did," was the reply, "and remember well the intimacy that existed between him and Grant prior only to shut my eyes now and see them in memory as they sit together in Grant's father's leather store earnestly discussing political questions, and, most earnestly of all, the one great question of the day—would there e war between north and south?

"But though they often differed on other questions, on the question of the possibility of war they were fully agreed; and of all the men who gathered in the leather store from time to time to talk the matter over they were the only two who felt that war was surely coming and that it would be a prolonged struggle. Rawlins thought that it would take as much as five years to overcome the south, while Grant would declare that no one could tell how long it would take to do that. And then they would have a time of it zens that they were wrong in the belef that, if war did come, the north who, a little over a year later, was to

Time Finding a Publisher for Richard Henry Dana's "Two

Years Before the Mast."

One of the great sea classics of

English literature is Richard Henry

Dana, Jr.'s "Two Years Before the

was the outcome of a voyage that its

author made as a common sailor

around the Horn and up the Pacific

coast in the fiftles of the last cen-

tury. He left college to make the

trip in the hope that the hardly life

on the deep would cure his weakened

eyesight, caused by an attack of

measles. His father, Richard Henry

Dana, the poet, was fully able to send

his son on a health seeking sea voy-

age as a passenger, even on one ex-

tending around the world. But young

Dana, as a lad, had conceived a great

fascination for the sea, and it was his

own idea that he sail before the mast.

At that time he was still in his teens.

experience as a sailor partly on ship

board and partly after he returned to

his home. The story finished, he

showed the manuscript to his father.

with it," said the late Col. George

Bliss, for many years a prominent

politician of New York state, and an

intimate friend of the Dana family.

He was so delighted with it that

about the first thing he did after read-

ing it was to hunt up his warm friend,

William Cullen Bryant, and give him

the manuscript to read. Bryant grew

almost as enthusiastic over the story

as the boy's father had done, and

when Dana, Sr., asked Bryant if he

could find a publisher for the story,

Bryant gladly replied that he would

make every effort to do so, since he

"The old gentleman was delighted

Young Dana wrote the story of his

As is well known, the book

would be able to subdue the south in 90 days-an opinion commonly held

"And well I remember, too," continued General Chetlain, "that it was Mexico and was therefore more compe-Rawlins who persuaded Grant to make the first speech he ever delivered.

"As soon as we had received the on, I immediately began to recruit our a volunteer Illinois regiment in the was elected captain, and with which very plain and simple but earnest Grant went from Galena to Springfield, signed that post in order to assume the state capital, where the company was mustered in. It was thought worth while to have somebody go to a little suburb of Galena, some three or Rawlins served on Grant's staff. He four miles beyond the city limits, and was the youngest of all the men who make a speech that would urge the served with the great commander, but, young farmers round about to enlist in our company. Rawlins was well known closest advisers in military matters. and liked in that community, and I er in that little village which led to-He also was his chief's intimate asked him if he would undertake this our making him chairman of the great friend; and it was most natural for task. He replied that he would be mass meeting which a day or two later Grant, when he knew for a certainty glad to do so, adding, as an after- was held in our Galena public hall." that he would be called upon to make thought, that he'd take Captain Grant

the suburb, and Rawlins told me afterards that he made a brief speech and then introduced Captain Grant, saying that the captain had already served in the United States army in tent than any civilian to address a meeting called to secure recruits. You know how backward the captain is exnews that Fort Sumter had been fired cept before his friends, said Rawlins. Well, without the slightest hesitation first Galena company, of which I he stoot upon the rostrum and made a speech, bout 15 minutes in length. After be had finished four or five of the farmer boys came forward and said that they would, on the following. day, come to our recruiting office in Galena and enlist."

"So it was John Rawlins who inand it was Grant's success as a speak-(Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards. All-

Arthur Wanted Western Man

Story of a Chat With Him Just Before the Convention at Which He Was Nominated for the Vice-Presidency.

One day in the first week of June, train from the west that was reported two hours late. The day was warm, and the station platform was almost deserted except by employes.

At last I heard a step approaching to the outbreak of the war. I have and, looking up, saw Gen. Chester A. Arthur. He carried a gripsack, which he set down in order to remove his hat and wipe from his forehead the profuse perspiration which the heat of the day had brought out.

General Arthur seldom failed to recognize any one with whom he had acquaintance, even the slightest, and his greeting of me, therefore, was most cordial

"I suppose you are on your way to Chicago, general?" I asked, having in mind the fact that the Republican national convention was about to convene in that city.

"Yes," he replied. "I am to take here the special train that is running from New York city. I came up to Albany yesterday to attend to some personal business and to visit my sister, trying to convince their fellow citi- Mrs. McElroy, whom I have not seen for some time." She was the sister,

"Bryant entered upon his love's er-

rand with great enthusiasm. But pub-

"At last Bryant carried the manu-

Harper what he had told other pub-

things saying that though it was the

theless, in his opinion, a second 'Rob-

inson Crusoe.' Harper was decidedly

reluctant at first to give the book any

book. You know the hit that the

he did not resp a fortune out of the

have been with any pecuniary suc-

lishers about the book; among other

would attract the public to it.

lisher each a fine profit.

Poet Who Peddled a Classic

become mistress of the White House. As we paced up and down the platform, General Arthur, whose train alsowas late, spoke with great frankness of the probable result of the balloting for the presidential candidate.

"I doubt," said he-and he was one of Roscoe Conkling's stanch supporters in the Grant third term movement -"I doubt whether we shall be able to secure the nomination of General ant. Judge William C. Robertson of this state seems to have his bolting delegates well in hand, and I am convinced that the delegates from Pennsylvania who have stated that they will not support Grant's nomination will stick to that determination. All this looks to me as if Grant can-

not be nominated." "In case you do not nominate General Grant," I asked, "who, then, is likely to be the choice of the convention? Blaine?"

"No, not Blaine. But for him Grant would be nominated. If Grant can't be nominated, Blaine can't be." "Does that mean a dark horse?" I

asked. "Or John Sherman?" Sherman was an avowed candidate. General Arthur looked at me queer-

for a moment before replying. "Do you really think that the New York delegation would support the omination of Sherman in view of what has happened?" he asked. He referred to the fact that it was John Sherman, who, as secretary of the treasury under Hayes, had caused Arthur's removal from the office of collector of the port of New Yorkan act that greatly angered the New York organization.

"For myself I should like to see William Cullen Bryant Had a Hard considered the book a second 'Robinsome one nominated from one of the son Crusoe,' and was equally sure that states west of the Mississippi river if would net its writer and its pub- we can not nominate General Grant."

"The temptation will be great, General Arthur," I said, "to publish the lisher after publisher refused to be fact that you, and presumably your tempted by the poet's enthusiastic frierds, have some Republican who praise of the story. They could see live; west of the Mississippi in mind nothing in the book, they said, that as second choice in case you cannot nominate General Grant."

"It wouldn't do at all," he replied, script to Fietcher Harper. He told hastily; "It would mix everything all-

"Well." I said. "in case you nominate a far western man for president, work of a mere boy, it was, never- the convention will probably come east for its candidate for vice-president."

General Arthur smiled. "The vicepresidency is so remote a contingency serious consideration, but at last he told Mr. Bryant that he would buy the until the candidate for president is manuscript outright, including the nominated that we haven't given it a copyright, provided he did not have moment's thought," he said. "Almost to pay over three hundred dollars any good Republican who lives in the east would make a good candidate for "Bryant, remembering what he had vice-president. Personally, I should been through, thought that was a be inclined to name some one from Pennsylvania or New England, but the pretty fair bargain and he let Fletchnatter at this time is not worth a moer Harper have the manuscript for two hundred and fifty dollars, I bement's consideration. lieve, and twenty-five copies of the

That was the attitude of the man who a few days later was himself to book made in this country as soon as be nominated for vice-president and it was published. And it was the who, as we paced the platform tofirst American work to be widely gether, tacitly admitted to me that he translated. If Harper had accepted was contemplating his election on the it on a royalty basis that would have following winter as United States senmeant a small fortune for young ator from New York to succeed Fran-Dana. But Dana never regretted that cls Kernan.

Who General Arthur's far western book. He was satisfied with the choice for the presidential nomination fame that the story brought him— was I never learned.

much more satisfied than he would (Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards. All have been with any pecuniary suc-

Women can't think, but they sugar

(Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards. All the brains of every man who can.

Good Champ Clark Story. "They are going the wrong about it," said Champ Clark, at a banquet in Bowling Green of a tax that be opposed. "They remind me, in this Practically Non-Existent, According to expensive scheme for raising revenue.

for it.

of Mrs. Calhoun Webster. 'Cal.' said Mrs. Webster, one lovely norning in early spring. 'I wish you'd save up your money and get a biplane "What for? the astonished Calhoun

"'O' said the wife. 'we need so many things this summer—hats and harem akirts and new carpets and talking me-

chines, and so on—and winning sero-plane prizes seems such a quick way to earn money."—Washington Post.

Get Any?

The fall of the year always lays a special strain upon the nation's financial resources. For not only is there the money needed to move the crops, but also those great rolls of bills which prudest men, in putting away their light cirching do not forget to forget in the pockets thereof, in order that they may come loyfully to light uset

Where Women Keep Hidden

the Custom of the Country.

Should the women of Persia ever not exist for anyone but her husband, and from all others she must be hid-den—non-existing. For this reason, when the harems of governors or very high personages pass through the streets of Persis, the men whom they est either turn their backs or slip wn a by-street or into some conven-

and good-looking, will often raise her vell, from under which a pair of dark eyes follow the stranger with a curi ous gase.
Maidens wishing to get married vis

get a vote, they will doubtless see to it the tomb of some sacred woman it that the lot of their sex is consider. There are many such tombs, and mosably improved, for at the present time they are regarded as nonentities. A husband in Persia never speaks of his wife to his acquaintances, and, it obliged to mention her, it is by some other term than wife, as "mother of my son," or "my house." She must not sying for anymous hat her husband.

Odd Incident of War

The Memories of Two Wars."
Function tells of a unique institle slegs of Malabon: "Comtells along of Malabon: "Comtells a long of the volleys, and
the men, having just discharged
or fell a second hiew against
stider it being alongs as hard
like of the sum. Upon trying
that the breach mechanism we
Round the treatment of the steep lands.

Round the remains of the steep lands.

on of his it was laid saide to be examined by

There was a very pronounced dent on

the muzile of the piece.
"What had happened was that while
the man had the gun extended in the firing position a builet had gone down the muzzle. This weapon is now in the Army Ordnance museum in Wash-