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## Family Life in Birdland

Quarrelling Not Confined to Human Society, and Greed Has an Evolutionary Basis



Here are seen two young yellow-throats in an altercation, some black-headed chickadees being fed, young butcher-birds taking a sun bath.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

In his tudies of bird life, Mr. W. L. many most interesting and amusing peculiarities of the inhabitants of the air which give their family affairs a striking resemblance of those of human be ings. These things are well illustrated time. in the pictures herewith produced.

tions. And then, in the next picture, see a truce. In a little while the food itself human hanity itself. will lead to another quarrel.

the great source of quarreling and fightling some one will try to get two.

being fed you see the temporary composing effect of satisfying hunger. It is the same old story, which nature repeats from the lowest to the highest of her orders of living creatures, viz., that her orders of living creatures, viz., that the Malsy archipelago was that of a the first instinct of life is to perpetuate itself by any and every means in its itself by any and every means in its

Food is the universal requisite, without

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Finley, th ornithologist, has brought out fore hunger. But as soon as hunger is ap- the performance appears to be to awaken

Quarreling seems to be a very common sacrifice on the part of birds are aproh- view for the onlookers. habit in the "families" of some species ryphal, but they do seem to have an inof birds, and it is developed at a very estinct for play, which is as easily recog- part. They began by raising their wings early age among the young. Look at the nizable by external signs as are their to the full height, displaying the extwo youthful yellowthroats exchanging moods of anger and quarrelsomeness. Yet quisite colors of the long plumes and of hard words and tryin gto terrify one an- it is very doubtful if they ever "play" in the under feathers on the body, and other by fierce looks and threatening mo- the same sense in which human beings then kept them in constant vibration amuse themselves. But they have an waving them in graceful curves, and how their quarrel is instantly composed apparent fondness for personal display, flying at intervals from branch to by the arrival of food. But this is only which may be the evolutionary basis of branch, their rich plumes floating and

The strutting and bowing of the em-In the bird empire, as in the human, peror penguin, with his "white waistcoat," is one of the funny sights that When the plumes are upraised, says ing is greediness. Each wants the best Antarctic explorers encounter, and it is Mr. Wallace, they form two magnifiand the most, and wants it first. If a laugh-provoking only because it looks cent golden fans, striped with deep red single worm is brought for a nestful so human. Many birds have "dancing at the base, and fading off into the pale there is a struggle for exclusive posses- parties," in which the evolutions are as brown tint of the finely divided and sion. If there is a worm for each nest- intricate and as harmonious as at a softly waving points. The whole bird is fashionable society affair, and the per- then overshadowed by them, the crouch-

which the bodily machine cannot con- one of the Aru islands. The "dancers" tinue to run, and nothing can stand be- are all male birds, and the purpose of peased the better instincts, as we call the admiration of the females. The functhem, come into play, and then the family tion witnessed by Mr. Wallace took place life of birds, like that of men and women, in an immense forest tree which had becomes trancoil and peaceable for a wide-spreading branches and only scattered leaves, so that there was plenty Stories of anything approaching self- of room for the performers and a clear

About twenty full grown birds took swaying like silken scarfs, and filling the air with kaleidoscopic changes of color and form

In the picture of the young chicadees formances are frequently much more ing body, yellow head and emerald-green

# The "Right-O" Stories

By DOROTHY DLX.

"Gee." said the stenographer, wistully, "but I'd like to be one of these great philanthropists, like Mr. Rocke-The Price She Paid for Lydia

E.Pinkham's Vegetable Comfew millions to relieve the sufferings f humanity? "Well," responded

he book keeper. Danville, Va. - "I have only spent ten when you comdollars on your medicine and I feel so mence handling out much better than I our endowments. did when the doctor I'd like to call your was treating me. I attention to a poor don't suffer any ut worthy youth bearing down pains not a million miles at all now and I sleep away from you. I well. I cannot say wouldn't even object enough for Lydia E. o being named after Pinkham's Vegetayou have to put your ble Compound and rand on all your Liver Pills as they enefactions, as our nodest and shrinking

have done so much riend, Andy, does." for me. I am enjoying good health now and owe it all to your remedies. I take pleasure in telling my friends and neighbors about death. What's the use of any more them."-Mrs. MATTIE HALEY, 501 Col-No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope un-

wade through?" til she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's

rows," retorted the bookkeeper. 'No." continued the stenographer, with- tip." it noticing him, "if I were a philan- "Thanks, kindly," replied the altruistic thropist. I would do good along original spirit. But what else would you do if you lines, and reform abuses that need re- had the coin and could turn benefactor forming, and bring you to unexpected

time a subway guard slammed a door in make it a penal offence for anybody to ant who guarded the front door. my face and then stood grinning for a take vocal lessons until a competent comain started, or when one yelled at me I'd"an insulting tone to stop lively there.

block beyond my corner because he was busy talking to somebody, and didn't notice my signal, and then made a rude reply to my protest, why, I'd summon my feller or Mr. Carnegie, or Mrs. Sage, and ing party given a thrashing that would is driven out by h ing party given a thrashing that would is driven out by Mrs. Durban and is kid-put politeness into him to the longest day naped by Blye and Cunningham.

> "It's perfectly safe now for any of these ruffians to be as rude as he likes to any woman because she can't help herself, but if he never knew when strong armed man was following along to avenge her, just think how nice, and kind, and courteous he would be-"Right-o." commented the bookkeeper

were a real philanthropiet?" "I'd organize a band of heroic volunteers

rapher. 'Just think how lonesome these lying on a bureau. poor old dears must be to have every man

the high schools? What's the use of any over telling that they were so attractive eyes was a new light. nore libraries when you can buy more to that it wasn't safe for them to go out on end for a penny than you ever have time the street alone. That," added the stenographer, with a meaning glance at the at her in astonishment "Don't forget our impecuations high bookkeeper,"is a philanthropy which you might start yourself. I'll give you the!

"Oh, lots of things," replied the stenographer, "I'd hire somebody to blow up bountiful—not?" inquired the bookkeeper. York in the interests of art, and I'd get "Vell, to begin with," replied the somebody to put tunes in the operas, and itenographer. "I'd hire a puglist to follow, location of the somebody to put tunes in the operas, and lor, with a sidelong glance, however, as the smiled sweetly steadilately upon her. She smiled sweetly the blad was and over the same of the s mute at my discomforture before the mittee had passed on their voices, and

"Shearsh, here tomes the hose," said a platform guard nut his hand in the the bookkeeper, 'and if you don't get ing up from the side of Cunningham and high ddie of my back and shoved me around, busy you will be needing the services of a walking all around her. "But, honey, or a street car conductor carried me a philanthropist yourself."

### A "Lucile" Dancing Frock \*

Republished by Special Arrangement with Harper's Bazar



Read it Here-See it at the Movies.

# Runaway June By George Randolph Chester and Lillian Chester

white neck.

the pretty bauble.

She put her arms through his and mer-

rily danced across the room to a mirror.

where, with sparkling eyes, she admired

"I think I'll have a cocktail, please,

"Not me," laughed Cunningham.

"Here, Conningham" called the young

"Sit down, Chinningham," said Biye

"Now, mind, none of you is to come

What's your name?" and, folding her

hand tosgether, she beamed down at the

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

And have snother cocktail ready for

and cast his gloomy eyes on June.

SYNOPSIS

June, the bride of Ned Warner, impulately leaves her husband on their honeymoon because she begins to realize that she must be dependent on him for money. She desires to be independent.

June is pursued by Gilbert Blye, a wealthy married man. She escapes from his clutches with difficulty. Ned searches distractedly for June, and, learning of Blye's designs, yows vengeance on him. After many adventures June is rescued After many adventures June is rescued from river pirates by Durban, an artist. She poses as the "Spirit of the Marsh."

> THIRTEENTH EPISODE. Trapped.

CHAPTER II. "and what else would you do if you of her own house and went into the until Mrs. Russel returned with cacktails parlor.

June walked slowly to a wardrobe and enchanting abandon men I could find, and I'd make them pick hung there. She chose one of the most Cunningham followed. out the ugliest and most unattractive attractive. She donned this garment, middle-aged women they met and try to congratulating herself that it fitted her, going to surprise you. You must stay in a way that would load to your ulti firt with them." responded the stenog- She added a headdress of beads found here and wait."

As Gilbert Blye started up the stairs just pass them by as if they were so he stopped, surprised by the beautiful flounced into a chair with a pretty pout, allegiance for you. Oh. I wouldn't give colleges and many bales of dry goods, and how de- figure which emerged from the summtuibraries," said the stenographer, mus- lighted and shocked they would be if ously furnished chamber, and came man who had followed June, "we want nsly, "that kind of thing has been done a me man should pay attention to them." down toward him with queenly grace. It that surprise! "Why, they'd go home feeling twenty was June, an entrancing vision of toyetsleges when you can't get people through years younger, and they'd simply gloat ness in her borrowed finery, and in her and he indicated where Cunningham was to all while he held back the portieres

"Will you give me a cigarette, please?" for June to page she gayly requested him, and he looked She stopped in the curtains

"Why-shy, yes!" he stammered. He produced his case, and she took a me" She whispered something in Rhe's ear as she hurried into the hall, and h igarette. Still studying her curiously, he lit his pocket light for her, and a threw a kiss at her. slight frown twitched upon his brow. He put his head out, however, and as, puckering her beautiful red lipe, she looked at the liveried attendant. That blew a long thin stream of blue smoke stalwart person stood stiffly at the door into his face.

ow inconspicuously behind me, and every for the phonograph next door, and I'd she left the hall at the stalwart attendmoment, then came stalking slowly to her. So long as she was within reach of "Whose dress am I wearing?" she "Whose dress am I wearing" she him he need not be within reach of the cheerfully demanded as she seated her-

"It's mine." said one of the girls, jump-'m bound to say that it books better

### Advice to Lovelorn Ry BEATRICE PAIRFAX

Race Prejudice Again.

pictures illustrating our story.

Copyright, 1915, by Seriai Publication the drew a long white leather case closed matter. But Italy is as fine a land and Corporation. produces sons and daughters as splendid with a golden clasp. He opened it, drew something from it and, his eyes spark- as any people of any other country. difference between members of the Cauling, held up a string of milk white casion (white) race are national. There She flashed her large, justrous eyes at is no great basic family difference benim, and her rosy lips parted in a smile: tween Italians and Americans, as there then she looked at Gilbert Blye. He hesi- is, for instance, between a Mongolian tated a moment and nodded. Then she (yellow race) and an African. I do not bent her head, and Cunningham three believe in bridging rate differences so the string of pearls around her beautiful cially. But I'd believe in ignoring as far as possible national divergences.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have a friend with whom I am deeply in love, and I think he really does love me. A girl friend of nine is also in love with him and has frequently tried to gain his attentions. I do not wish to appear jealous, but this hurts me very much. What shall I do about it! He has already told me he loves me but whenever she is around to love me but whenever she is around. she said, turning suddenly to Mrs. Rus-The sharp-featured woman with the long nose and the high-arched brows of ferrosscence, a gay little installization.

Hussel. "I didn't suppose you knew how I do about it? He has already told no he loves me, but whenever she is around he seems to forget all about me. Please rolled her electric coupe up to the door effervescence, a gay little installization.

Hussel. "I didn't suppose you knew how I do about it? He has already told no he loves me, but whenever she is around he seems to forget all about me. Please rolled her electric coupe up to the door effervescence, a gay little installization. Perhaps this man is one of those wit for all of them. Jone drank hers with delight in paying attentions to many girls with serious intentions in regard to none. of the handsome and most fascinating opened it. Half a dozen gaudy costumes Suddenly she whirled to the door, and Do not show any signs of jealousy, and never speak unkindly of the other girl "No, no!" she laughing cried; "I'm to the man, If he really cares for you

mate happiness. Your sweetness and patience and good humor contrasted with "Then I won't surprise you." And she her disloysity will win him back to his



### Italy and Earthquake

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Beautiful, historic and classic Ralia, sasking in the semi-oriental sun, from he cold of the high Alps, on the north, in the warm lonian sea, on the south Adviatio-on the east, and Marc Tyrrhs num, or Inferum, on the west, the land of romance from remote times, has once more been visited by a destructive earthquake. Heavy walls and cellings have again crushed the lives of little children in their mothers' arms, while death in buildings and streets-no place to gohas come to thousands in many towns and cities. And Rome, called the Eternat City, has been convulsed.

Very recent researches in that new and very impressive and awe-inspiring realmy of nature, radio activity, and in the almost entirely rejuvenated science, seismology, the science of earthquakes, have greatly modified all ideas regarding our little home, the earth, a tiny world moving in cosmic space. And a far greater than all, that mightlest engine in the possession of man, exalted mathematics, has had the earth in its grasp.

Selsmometers and siesmographs, with their revolving chronographs, aided by telegraph wires and wireless and mathe matics-all these in recent years have almost made earthquake and volcano studies a new science. Likewise, refined researches in specific speeds and amplitudes of waves in the earth's surface strata, and, of greatest value, deeply seated earthquake energy waves.

Titles of scientific monographs and books have changed. "Age of the Earth" now reads "Uranius and Age of the Earth." "Heat of the Earth's Interior" has now become "Radium and the Earth's Interior." The earth's interior molten sea has developed into the earth's rigid central core

Simon Newcomb, with rare mathematical prescience, deduced an equation before accurate data had been secured by seismographs that if a globe of platinum 1,000 miles in diameter constitutes the earth's center the quuations would be satisfied. Modern data led to a greater interior-a larger rigid mass. George Kennan said of the eruption of

Mount Pelee on May 6, 1902; "The feature of the eruptoin that made the deepest impression upon me was the stellar lightning. The up-rush of black smoke, the glow over the crater-these had been described before; but the short, thin streaks of lightning, followed by

starlike explosions, were entirely new. And all other reports of Mount Peles mentioned electricity, and there were also magnetic changes. I mention these to show that electricity acts within the earth's interior. The actual wabbling of the axis of the entire earth in an irregular circl in fifty diameters in 425 days. has given mathematicians many data.

The earth is an insulated ball of iron. Think of this-insulated. The rock layer of 930 miles' thickness is a poor conductor of heat as well as of electricity. Uranium has been disintegrating and concentratng into the intensely active radium during billions of years, maybe trillions. Then, I wonder how much radium is in the earth's interior. If radium should surrender all of its power at once the force would be far greater than that of lyddite or melanite, and doubtless blow the earth into fine par-

But here on the surface of the earth, in its conditions, the life period of radium is 2,500 years. But who knows whether the radium goes far below the surface of the earth? And who can even ommence to imagine the action of internal electricity? All can theorize to their mind's content. Astronomical conept of the entire earth is that it is almost, but not exactly, nothing in comparison with the quantity of matter already weighed in the sideres! structure. All matter known can be resolved back into primordial electrons. So nothing exists but electrons.

Note-It is my earnest request that my hundreds of correspondents do not send any more questions frantically askingabout "Armageddon," "Will the prophecies of Ezekiel and Daniel and the Book of Revelation be soon fulfilled?" "With the world come to an end?" I have far more questions from all directions on rigid science than I can find time to answer.

#### DON'T USE SOAP ON YOUR HAIR

When you wash your hair, don't use soap. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkait, which is very injurious, as it dries the scalp and makes the hair brittle.

The best thing to use is just plain mulsified cocoanut oil, for it is pure and entirely greaseless. It's very cheap, and beats soaps or anything else all to pieces. You can get this at any drug store, and a few ounces will last the whole family for months.

Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in, about a teaspoonful is all that is required. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather. cleanses thoroughly, and rinses out The hair dries quickly and casily. evenly, and is soft, fresh looking. bright, fluffy, wavy, and easy to handle. Besides, it loosens and takes out every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff -Advertisement

