

THE REDBREAST.

By Ellen DeVault, Pupil at East School.

The redbreast or robin redbreast is one of the most common birds in Oregon. Everybody knows him, and loves him.

The robin in length is from ten to twelve inches. They have a red breast, brownish gray on the back, white around the eyes, and the robin belongs to the thrush family.

Watching and studying the robin, we find that he hops most of the time when on the ground.

The robin likes cherries, fish, worms, cut worms and many other kinds of worms and other things to eat.

The robin's sweetest song is early in the morning. Before sunrise, you can hear him here and there and everywhere with their songs of welcome or after a rain.

Robins are very gentle when treated kind. In the winter when the berries are gone, insects are dead, and the worms hidden under the hard frozen soil, then the robin flies for refuge to the habitations of man, for shelter and food.

It is amusing to see the little trusting, well-behaved bird with which it hops to the window sill for the first time. After a while it becomes bold and taps at the window, if the expected crumbs were not thrown out.

Robins very long it ventures to enter the room, and hops about on the table, and floor, and quite seems to consider as a right that which was first merely a favor. It will often come to the house and enter a room, and if you are very kind and gentle talk, it will light on your hand and soon try to talk to you. I love the birds and love to hear them sing, to learn their songs and language.

Some farmers do not like the robins, and before striking kill them, and say they do more harm than good, but they are mistaken.

First let us see what they do. They bring happiness, songs of welcome, worms from the ground which harm plants, insects from the trees, a friend to everybody that is a friend to them, and many other things

you will see if you watch them, and be kind and tame them, but you must not think you can tame them by catching them. You must be kind and gentle and feed them, and after a while they will fly on you.

Now let us see what they harm. There is not a thing on earth that a little bird can harm. But they say they take cherries and berries and many other things. But they work for the few things they take. God put the birds on earth and they must have something to eat. How unhappy man would be if it was not for the birds to sing to him.

If men would only think that the Great Maker of heaven and earth and all that is in them has some important work for all and none, love and kindness for each one!

The robin has been my subject all the while, but I love all kinds of birds and study their ways.

The robin, with its innocent look when it first comes near you. I have a little friend of a robin. Its name is Dick. I have not had this little friend very long.

There are many kinds of birds in Oregon but not very many that stay all year. Most of our birds go south when winter comes.

The birds like flowers and warm weather. Birds like to live near people. People like to live near birds.

[Note.— The above was written by Ella DeVault, who is living in Salem and attending the public school of the City. It was clipped from the Statesman].

Washington, Nov. 26.—President Roosevelt today received the members of Carlisle Football team who defeated the Georgetown University team yesterday. The Indians were introduced individually, and the President had a pleasant word for each, asking him about his tribe or some famous Indian Chief. To one the President referred to the Carlisle-Harvard game. The Indian, who was a Sioux, said that they had been defeated 24 to 0. "That was better than Harvard did with Yale," observed the President, smiling.