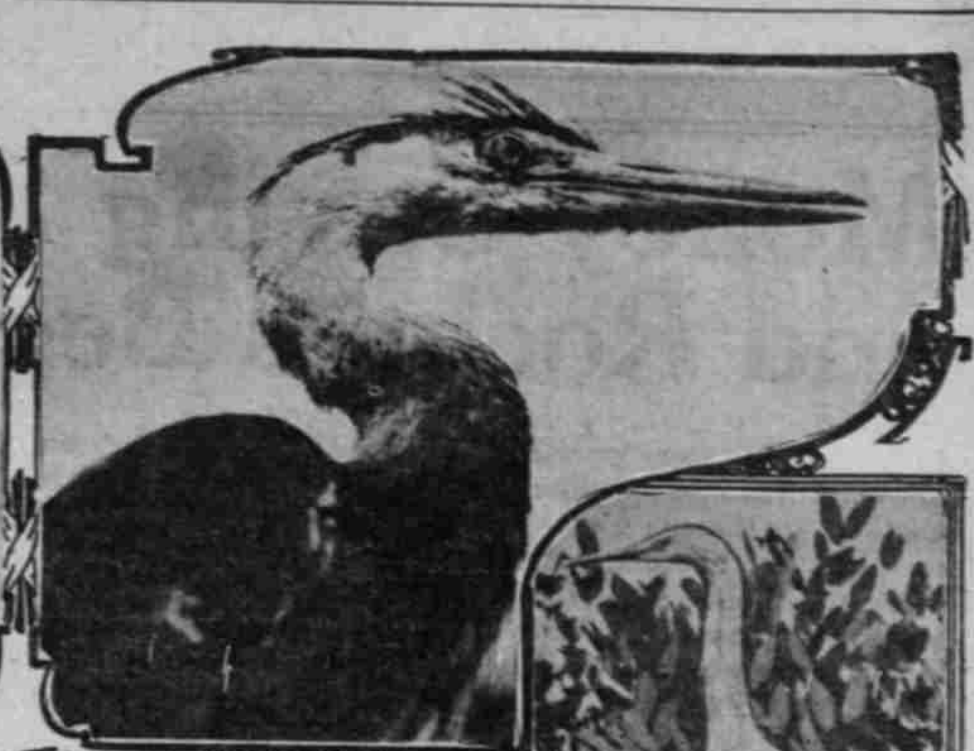


William L. Finley Gives Vivid Description of Cruel War on Wild Fowl That Can Be Stopped Only by Aroused Public Sentiment.



PORTRAIT
 GREAT BLUE
 HERON



HALF GROWN NIGHT HERON
ROOSTING ON LIMB BEYOND NEST



THE RAW PLUME

[the extinction of any one species of birds is a vandalism as great as would be the burning of public records, the desecrating of Lincoln's grave, or the shattering the Statue of Liberty.]

Races of birds which have escaped strenuous perils of lengthy golden changes, should not now be allowed to perish simply because an abusive faction and monstrous caprice decree it to be.

Again quote Mr. Finley:

It will come if it is this plain of the bird. If it plumes the answering sense real need, but they for decoration only. As yet no one has ever offered a single logical reason for this destruction, yet there are reasons against it. The prosperity of nations must depend upon the health of the soil upon agricultural pursuits. The damage to agriculture from insect pests is well known. The wild birds are Nature's check against the swarms of insects. With our bird numbers so rapidly decreasing, the balance of Nature is being affected. Our wild birds are much a part of the natural beauty of the country as are the forests and streams. For our own prosperity,

The beauty of living things and their function and, very life, to skin, even though repulsive in color and material presentation, is being stripped from the living creature are no more than relics of lost heritages.

Said Mr. Finley:

"If women demand that heron plumes; men will be found to supply them. This vandalism will cease while the reward of gold is offered. If women demand that heron plumes, they may as well know the supply is about gone. In a year, when the white herons look scarce, the birds, confined to this useless custom, must be shot or starved before the last few herons are slaughtered."

"The enlightened day every woman should refuse to wear plumes of the heron. It should be a matter of moral principle. Yet they will wear every variety of the feather of other generations. I believe education will take some hold. By that time I hope that those bird plumes, now so common, will be as passed to as the natural way from horse to barrel."

There is no discrimination in a
lyric which generalizes from
one stratum to stratum, and
The woman who cannot afford
slights of humming bird will
also slight the rose, a sign
of an Oregon pheasant. There
is species, unless it be that average
humard, or the wild little sagehen
under vulgar's tribute. Nothing
an enlightened and humane public
can do is to make this same
beautiful birds, making a
pathetic appeal for life.

The continuation of a practice
involving use of all the various
involvement. The creature
likely results in an eagerness which



ing near last long, for it destroyed
most of the next generation of birds.
"Along in the pipeline Ia Prath
out from the Klamath Lake region
had far more white herons. It was
no easy matter to find them, but
niles on the unknown lakes farther
the east, but it was his business to
find them. These birds were taken
from lake to lake and sold to the
marine tule region. Finally he came
Harney and Malheur lakes. He had
been a trapper, and these immense marsh
lands were his playground. He had
as he bought land, but he had a
bottomed double-ender, that could
go through the shallow water and
forced through the mud and mallow of
the swamps.

"Malheur Lake is a body of water
about 15 miles long and half as wide.
The water is shallow and the mud
bottomed on all sides and the
near parts by broad belts of tule. The
tule growth is an impenetrable marsh
land, and it is here that the birds
thousands of islands by winding
channels of water, many of which are blind
and shallow to traverse. The great
flocks of birds that were taken from
this kind was in finding one's way
the make of tule islands and the
water channels, for the tule growth
which one has no possible means
marks. If nature ever formed a
running mass she certainly has done
it here, the mud and mallow of the
swamps.

"With a messenger outfit Ia Prath
out from the Narrows, and was soon
in the winding channels of the
tule growth. For days he paddled a
scurried, using the birds that he
found. He had a small boat, and he
the alkali water, suffered slight
from bloodthirsty mosquitoes, sleep
the heat or on muscular fatigue, but
found the birds were the most
greatest he had ever seen. What a
it must have been! Thousands of the
birds, and the birds were seen, and
and going from the feeding area, came
heaving over their houses!

"It was the sight of a lifetime.
Ia Prath was never the same again.
him was ever destined to see. It
a necessary mission; he counted
the birds.

The main part of the white

[illegible]

the country as are the forests
which are their own property,
should not permit them to be
ravaged. Saving our wild birds is
as we owe, not only to ourselves, but
to our children. We are in-
debted to transmit this inheritance to
children."

* * *

The beauty of living things
and their function and their
skins, even though resplendent in
spring and material preservation.
The bird stripped of its living crea-
ture is no more than a relic of lost life.
Said Mr. Finley:

"As long as women demand re-
newed fashions, this vandalism will
continue while the reward of gold is
placard. Women continue to want in-
crease. The supply is about gone. In a
year, when the white herons
have all gone with their skins, this
useless custom must cease.
Not stop before the last few herons
slaughtered."

The enlightened day every
woman should refuse to wear the
plumes of the heron. It should be
forbidden to wear the feathers of
common everywhere. By the end of
other generation I believe reform
will take some hold. By that time
the heron and all other animals, not
commonly worn, will have passed as
the natural way from bounty to
bait."

There is no discrimination in a
law which spreads its demerits
from stratum to stratum of soci-
ety. The cause of the heron
migrates of humming bird will
along entirely up under a stuffed
bird. The cause of the eagle
species, unless it be that scavenger
buzzard, or the wild little eagle
nor prairie, which has not been
killed for many years. The
enlightened and humane public
must save this scanty remnant
of our birds, and making a
pathetic appeal for life.

The continuation of a practice we
are pining us of all that is rarest
and most beautiful in nature. Un-
lady leads in an eagerness which