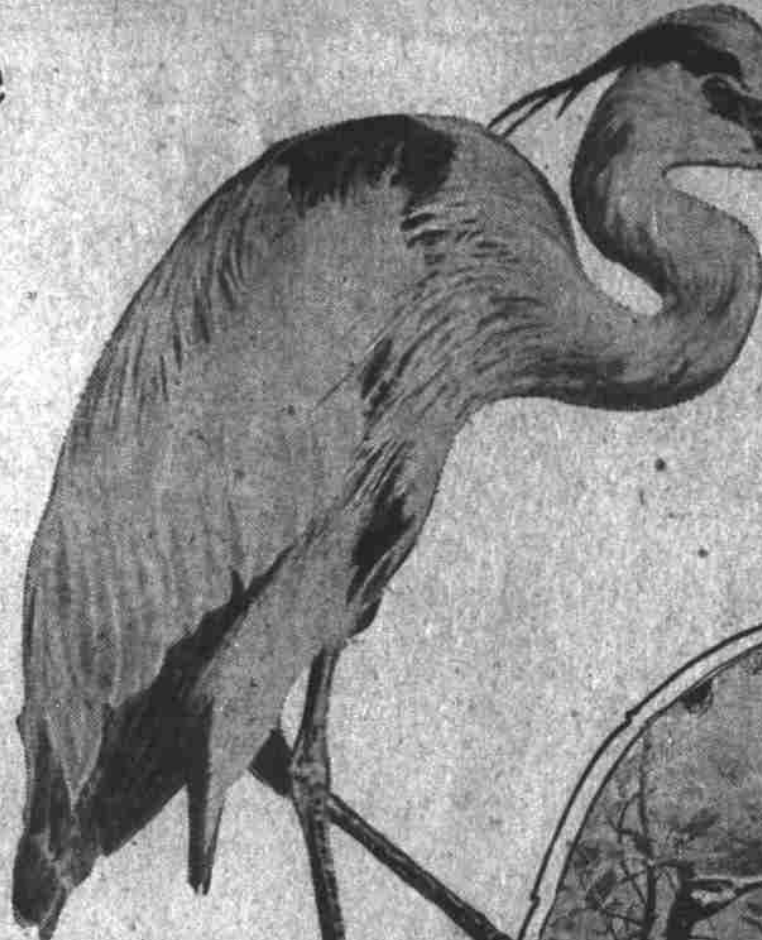


STAMPING OUT THE CRUELEST FASHION

The Struggle to Save the Great White Heron, Whose Maternity Plumage Gives the Coveted Aigrette---and Whose Beauty Has Nearly Caused Its Extinction.



The Aigrette Over the Woman
Beauty's Face Means
Torture and Death to the Bird Beauty.

FROM the green triangle of Bowling Green, with its sparkling little fountain, the beauty spot of lower Broadway, in New York, the smoke of a strange holocaust will soon ascend.

It will be this smoke, ascending in tiny, delicate tendrils, for the stuff of which the bonfire will be made is not coarse. Instead it is one of the finest articles of women's apparel. Collector of the Port Loeb has ordered burned in this public place as an object lesson to all lawbreakers one thousand exquisite white aigrettes that were designed to be worn on the hats and in the coiffures of a thousand women. There was the office to render these thousand women still lovelier for there is nothing more girly beautiful, of more delicate texture, than an aigrette.

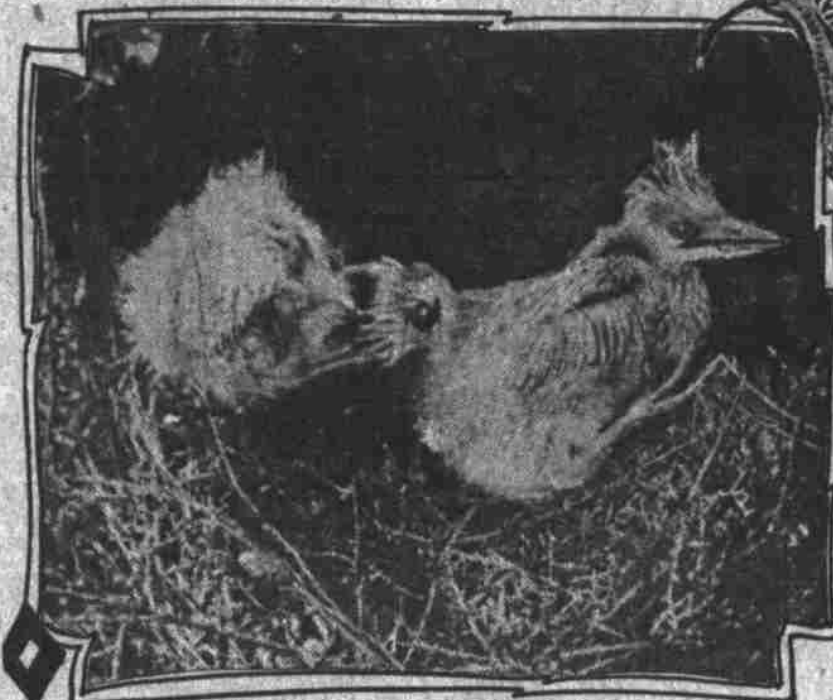
Women wear them bediamonded, shining as a blade of grass in its bath of morning dew, atop their elaborately coiffed heads to ball or dinner or opera. Or as a color accent in an expensive hat they wear them to drives, to luncheons and teas and to musicales. They seem to belong to the gay, cosmopolitan, pleasure-pursuing metropolis.

And yet there is another side, a touching side to those who have hearts to be touched. The aigrette is as fragrant an example of the cruelty or thoughtlessness of the fashionable woman as was the baby lamb coat. The aigrette appears upon the white heron only at breeding time. It is an accompaniment of the secret nest, of the long vigil of the mother bird, of the final delivery of small awkward birds from their imprisoning she's.

The white aigrettes that have been doomed by the Collector of the Port to be publicly burned, came from the Everglades in Florida and the marshes of Brazil. The birds from whose heads they were wrenched at hatching time are stately creatures. Tall, and of swan-like habits, they live retired lives in the marshlands. When they stand erect they are three feet tall. When their wings are extended they measure six feet from tip to tip. Because of their movelike whiteness and their habit of standing still as though carved from marble, the negroes who live about the Everglades declare

that every heron is the home of a "hant." Yet, despite their size, they are terrifying to none but the superstitious. It is only when cornered and a fight is unavoidable that the bird uses its great claws and enormous beak as weapons of defense. The spear-like bill is a formidable weapon, defying the teeth of a dog and all but the guns of men.

The incubation period is three weeks. The young birds remain as long in the nest. It is during these six weeks and the succeeding week or two that the



Little Herons Cruelly Left in Their Nest to Starve, Because the Mother Has Been Killed for Her Aigrette.

young heron are learning to walk on their stiff-like legs that the white aigrette grows tall and beautiful upon the crest of the old bird. It is the emblem of the honorable state of parenthood.

It is the habit of hunters to trap or shoot the white herons while they are

nesting. Sometimes the aigrettes are wrenched from the breast of the live heron and the bird is released from the trap, sadly mutilated, to return to the cold eggs in a long-deserted nest. Every aigrette worn upon the head of beauty represents the cruelty of a hunter and



The Heron Feeding Its Young.

the death and agony of a beautiful, brought into port by the steamers stately bird. "The ghost of the Tennessee and Verdi, bound from Brazil marches," and the death of its young, and stopping in Florida, the customs inspectors discovered the crisp, white ornaments. They were appraised at \$1,500.

Where a Great Many Women Fail.

BY A MAN.

I HAVE nothing to do with the question of where women fail as a sex, but with where some women fail individually. One of the commonest mistakes that women make, is failing to realize that it is their mission to understand men, and not to be understood by them. Men rarely understand the nature of women because it is so different from their own, so complex compared to theirs and so changeable. Many a strong man is ruined as a companion by a little delicate woman who started out to wait on him when first married. This is the natural

Things don't go smoothly always in the best regulated households, and it is no good starting out to expect they will. When there is a fly in the ointment women resent it, and often brood in silence over real or fancied wrongs, or become scolds. They fail because they hold back from facing the trouble frankly and openly. If they would only do that, and discuss the matter quietly, the difficulty would almost at once disappear.

In spite of endless repetitions, the old adage that "The way to a man's heart



Effective Summer blouse, to be worn with the corseler skirt, of pale blue silk, with bolero fronts, embroidered in blue, self tone, having three small buttons and assimilated buttonholes, which opens over a chemisette and front of pale blue net and silk embroidery.

Leghorn hat, faced with corded edge in blue faience. A beautiful American beauty wreath surrounds the crown and completes the hat.

The Tomb of the Babies * By Beatrice Fairfax

THE other day in Boston I saw the most pathetic grave I have ever seen.

It is in the old Copp Hill Cemetery and is known as the "Tomb of Unbaptized Babies." It is a large tomb, surrounded by a fence and set apart from the rest of the cemetery.

For two hundred years or more, it has stood there a mute memorial to the babies.

In those older days, if a baby died unbaptized, it was not supposed that its soul would go to paradise. Think of those sinless souls being barred from paradise, simply because they had not been baptised! Could superstition and prejudice go to greater lengths than that?

We All Start Out Sinless.

Surely if ever mortal soul wings its way straight to paradise, it is the soul of a baby.

How the mothers must have rebelled, and what agony they must have suffered, if they really believed that monstrous theory.

We all start out in life just as pure and sinless as those little babies of long ago.

What we become afterward is partly the fault of our upbringing, but mostly the fault of ourselves.

We are very young when we begin to know right from wrong, and when we sin it is because we want to; inclination and lack of self-control push us along our willing way.

But, oh, my girls, if you knew the precious value of purity you would keep your hearts as pure as the heart of a baby.

The uplifting of a nation and its moral tone are in the hands of the women. Woman sets the standard and man treats her according to her own valuation.

Remember that you are responsible, not only for the present, but also for the future. You will be the mothers of the next generation. Are you keeping

"Improving the Breed."

(THE EDITOR.)

The native of India wagers his money according to the colors worn by the jockeys and takes no heed of the merits of the horses, or he will back a horse ridden by his favorite jockey, no matter whether the animal is a rank outsider or not.

His idea of gambling, in fact, are distinctly novel. Some of the more wealthy Indians form rings and back every horse in the race, thus gaining the satisfaction of getting a winner every time. It is really only of late years that the native of India has become a habitual gambler on the turf, and nowadays the bulk of the betting of the various racing centres in India is done by natives. Indeed, the authorities are becoming somewhat concerned about the growth of the betting which takes place among Indian natives, it being asserted that as many as thirty lacs of rupees (about \$300,000) is lost and

more in the course of a season.

yourself worthy of your great trust? Are you fitting yourselves to be wise and good, pure of body and soul?

The most important thing in the world is that you should be good women.

The Most Important Thing.

Every woman would like to be clever and beautiful, but those qualities are not half as important as goodness.

The noblest and best women on earth are the women who are doing their duty going to help me to be a good woman by their children. "A mother is a mother still, the holiest thing on earth." But, dears, if you want to grow into

the kind of women who will make good mothers, you must lead pure lives, you must keep your minds clean and your hearts pure and good.

Motherhood is the greatest of all careers open to women. No matter what your talents or gifts, you can never be anything finer or better than a good mother.

Remember that, little sisters, and if you are tempted to do wrong, stop and think, "Is this the kind of thing that is going to help me to be a good woman by their children?" "A mother is a mother still, the holiest thing on earth." Your own heart and sense will answer the question truthfully, never fear.



Lingerie hat of dotted mull, with wreath of pink wild roses and pale green leaves.



Of Chartreuse green, Charmeuse with old Chinese embroidery to match at the face of the blouse, headed with pipings of darker green satin, and gimpure lace, chemisette of alternate bands of gimpure lace and muslin, outlined with design in old Chinese embroidery.

Hat by Carrier, in tones of green, dark green hat faced with lighter green chiffon and trimmed with chiffon and dark green aigrettes, caught in the front of the hat, falling gracefully over the crown.

Instinct of the loving, womanly woman, is through his stomach," is too frequently ridiculed or lost sight of. Yet it is true, what is good for her.

On the other hand, there are lots of women who seem to expect to be waited on, and this is as fatal as the other side of the picture. The woman who strikes the happy medium between being a baby wanting always to be made a fuss of, and a servant always ready to wait on her lord and master, is the woman who "manages" her husband.

A man does not need to be a glutton to prove the importance of this saying. He may take very little thought what he shall eat or wherewithal he shall be clothed, but if he gets his food badly cooked, resulting in dyspepsia, it may make him irritable; or, if it is badly served, he will probably be tempted to compare it with the nice way he gets his food in some restaurant or at his club in any case, wife and home suffer.

Napoleon blue crin hat from Fielding. Flange of blue velvet ribbon around the crown, ending in a formal rosette, from which, a little to one side, are two pheasant quills.