

of wasteful destruction. Wherever there are birds that are classed as "game," there hastens the market hunter to kill, kill, kill, so long as any salable thing remains to be killed. Wherever there are species that have been harried by man to the brink of extinction, there will be the collector also, anxious to obtain the last lingering representatives of a race before his rival gets a chance to do so. Wherever there are birds whose eggs are valuable, there hurries the egg collector to destroy not only the embryonic life, but often the mature life as well by shooting the bird that laid the egg for the purpose of identification. Wherever in the wild places of the earth there are birds which are considered to be "good sport," there saunters that vandal of creation, the hunter of means and leisure, to expend on the most beautiful and the most harmless works of nature his instinctive desire to kill.

It is the nature of infamies, as well as of disease whose progress is not checked, to daily grow worse; and if the present-day wasteful and depraved practice of denuding the world of one of its most valuable natural resources is not checked, there will be wrought a mischief, a universal disaster, more awful in its results than words can express.

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