

me a little pleasure, but deprives thousands of people of pleasure and recreation in seeing it alive. Let us consider that; let us think it over.

**Effect of
Protection**

Delilah raised during the six seasons, five families, two of eight, and two of nine, and, this year, she came home with twelve. What does game protection mean? Protect one duck, and you can quickly figure out what the total increase in six years will be. Delilah returned for the sixth time and raised these five families. I have not seen her since August.

The Canada goose is the most faithful and self-sacrificing bird on earth. I kept one for four years, and I know. I kept old Jack Johnson for two years and a half, but I got rid of him. I wouldn't keep a wild goose or gander around the premises after he had lost his sweetheart; they just keep on honking in that sad way. But the poorest principled piece of live flesh in feathers is the drake; he is nothing but a Brigham Young, that's all.

DR. MURRAY: I think you will agree with me that we have heard something very much out of the ordinary this morning; Mr. Miner's address has been the embodiment of red hot enthusiasm. I think it can be well understood how Mr. Miner—I beg his pardon, Jack Miner—and his "mother-in-law's daughter" live a very happy life among the birds they love and that love them. Some exceedingly interesting things have been brought to our attention by the lecturer, perhaps not the least interesting being the different standards of morality existing between the goose and the duck. The goose, apparently, might be held up as a standard for the human race.

**Feeding
the Birds**

MR. MINER: The question has been asked me if these geese all migrate. They do, this is only a stopping place for them; they are never there in the winter or in the summer. Someone enquired whether I supplied all the food? You have all noticed that the poorer a man is the more dogs he keeps. As a matter of fact, I got what we call "cold feet." A hard-working man, with no advantages, you understand—what could I do? Just at that time my particular friend, who is to speak this afternoon, Mr. John Burnham, of New York, invited me to go to Buffalo and to meet some of his friends there. I went, and they found out what I was doing. Before I left the building that night, they donated \$125 to help feed the birds, and New York state that winter carried the feeding right through. A gentleman of New York state sent me enough money to feed the birds, but last spring costs got pretty heavy. Geese were lowering, feed was soaring, and I fed