

MANY PICTURESQUE SUMMER CAMPS LOCATED ON THE KINGSCLEAR ROAD

Something About the Early History of Camping at This Popular Resort--Old Camp Comfort Twice Swept Away by Ice Floes--Glimpses of Pine Bluff, Ravine Lodge, Cherry Bank and Kaskisebo.



AFTER DINNER SCENE AT THE BIRCHES

mers at Springhill for fifteen years and likes it better every year. His hospitality is proverbial and his cottage has been the scene of many pleasant social gatherings. Mr. Edgecombe's first camp, which was called Edgehill, after the scene of a famous battle of that name in which his antecedents are supposed to have participated, was located on the upper side of the road. Ten years ago it was moved to the present site and the name changed to Cherry Bank. Mr. Edgecombe's cottage is fitted up in the most cozy manner and has all modern conveniences.

OTHER CAMPS

Beach Knoll camp, which is a wooden structure located near Ravine Lodge, was built by Mr. A. R. Tibbits about twelve years ago. After occupying it a few years Mr. Tibbits sold out to Messrs. C. H. Allen and J. A. Winslow, from whom the present owner, Ald. Joseph Walker, acquired it.

Another fine camp, an illustration of which is shown in this issue, is "The Birches." This camp is located on the front of the Powys' farm about three miles from the city, and is one of the best appointed and most attractive of the lot. It is owned by a syndicate of well known citizens and outdoor men composed of Messrs. R. S. Barker, J. H. Hawthorn, J. A. Morrison, A. E. Massie, John Palmer, G. H. Ferguson, C. J. B. Simmons and S. Dow Simmons. It is built of spruce logs, has a shingled roof and is a fine example of the



VIEWS OF CHERRY BANK, CAMP COMFORT AND PINE BLUFF

Those who own or have an interest in one of the many beautiful summer camps on the Springhill road, and are domiciled there at the present time, are certainly to be envied. People who live in the city have some advantages over their brethren of the rural districts during the winter season, but when the hot days of summer come around the country in point of attractions can give the city cards and spades.

The camping out fever seems to have developed greatly among the people of Fredericton during late years. Twenty years ago Kingsclear boasted of but one summer camp, now there are at least a dozen scattered along the river bank, between Springhill and Fredericton, and they are all occupied during the summer months.

THE FIRST CAMP.

The pioneers in the summer camp movement in this city are Messrs. William T. and Harry G. Chestnut of R. Chestnut & Sons. They with some friends, including Messrs. E. L. Crewdson, John Kelly, R. F. Randolph and Arthur Porter, were the builders and owners of old Camp Comfort, a neat log cabin which was located on Gummer's Island, nearly opposite the Springhill Hotel. This camp was built in 1887, on a spot where once stood a Roman Catholic church built by the Jesuit Fathers many years ago. It was swept away by an ice jam in the spring of 1890, but the boys, nothing daunted, set to work and built another on the same spot, which they also named Camp Comfort, and which is the subject of our illustration.

There were no motor boats or automobiles in those days, but bark canoes were plentiful and these were generally used in making trips to and from camp.

In 1895 Camp Comfort was purchased by a syndicate of Fredericton men composed of A. J. Gregory, Dr. Bridges, John Black, the late E. B. Winslow and others. In the spring of 1895 it was swept away by the ice, and was not replaced.

PINE BLUFF CAMP.

After disposing of Camp Comfort, the Messrs. Chestnut and some others including William Walker, F. W. Porter, H. R. Babbitt and the late A. W. Edgecombe, constructed a beautiful log camp on the river front of Mr. John Camber's farm at Springhill. It was given the name of Pine Bluff, which was suggested by the site on which it is located. Several additions have been made to this camp, and it undoubtedly excels all others in the vicinity. There is an outdoor dining room with canopy top, a kitchen and ice house, and sleeping room in addition to the main camp. Pine Bluff has been the scene of many pleasant social gatherings, and it was there that Lord Dunsford was entertained during his visit to the city many years ago. Only last month the druggists of the Province spent a day in convention at Pine Bluff camp.

RAVINE LODGE.

Another beautiful camp at Springhill is Ravine Lodge, which occupies a site near what was once the Indian village of Annapaque. This camp was built about ten years ago by Mr. F. F. Dow, a Yankee inventor who had a somewhat meteoric career in this city. He moved to the United States after occupying it a few years, and

soon afterwards it passed into the hands of the present owners, John Kilburn and Dr. W. H. Irvine. The accompanying illustration shows the camp and "crow's nest."

CHERRY BANK

Cherry Bank, the beautiful summer



SCENE AT KASKISEBO

mer cottage of Mr. F. B. Edgecombe, the well known dry goods merchant, is located on the river bank at Springhill, a few rods below St. Peter's Church and within plain sight of the highway road. Mr. Edgecombe has been spending his summer

genuine log cabin. It has a kitchen and dining room detached, and a fine rustic bridge spans a deep ravine near by.

Kaskisebo, one of the best known camps along the river, is owned by a syndicate of which City Clerk McCready is the head. It was constructed in 1903, on the Kitchen property one mile from the city limits. The name Kaskisebo, is from the Micmac Indian language and means on the brink of the river. Kaskisebo like the Birches, has been the scene of many enjoyable functions.

Sunny Crest, the spacious summer cottage of Mr. J. F. VanBuskirk is located on the upper side of the road directly opposite Kaskisebo. It is being occupied this season by Mr. J. A. Reid and family.

Idylawye, a neat little wooden cottage with a French roof, is located just behind a knoll on the front of the Powys farm. It was built by Mr. R. F. Randolph, about ten years ago, but has changed hands several times since then. It is now the property of Mr. E. W. Vavasour of the post office staff.

Old Orchard, the first summer camp on the Woodstock Road after visiting the city, was built and occupied for some years by the late Mr. W. P. Flewelling. It is now the property of Ald. Hugh Calder. It is a neat and well kept cottage and occupies a most attractive spot.

A small frame camp, located on the upper side of the road, almost opposite Old Orchard, was built by Mr. Hamilton McKee about twelve years ago. It is a neat structure, pleasantly

situated and has a very cosy appearance. It is now owned by Mr. A. B. Kitchen and is occupied at present by Mr. George H. McKee of the post office staff.

Messrs. E. O. O'Brien and W. C. Burd are the owners of neat little summer cottages located on the hill

many of the camps do not possess. Mr. O'Brien is at the present time enjoying a well earned vacation at his camp with his family.

HAVE GOOD NEIGHBORS.

The Fredericton camping colony at Kingsclear have always got along most amicably with the farming population of that section. They purchase supplies from them, such as butter, milk, eggs and vegetables and cheerfully pay their portion of the assessment. The campers never fail to "en th'n's up a bit, and they are always sure of a cordial welcome from the people of the neighborhood. Most of the camps along the Kingsclear Road now have telephones installed, and the owners keep in touch with what is going on in the city.

The camping season at Kingsclear starts about the middle of June and closes on September 1.

VOICES OF THE WOODLAND.

By Arthur Ormandy.
Solemnly nodding their plumed heads
In the light of the silvery moon,
Fanned by the breeze from the southern seas,
Sweet with the blossoms of June—
Softly sighing,
Whispering, dying—
The voice of the forest persuasively crying:
The voice of the evergreen pines.

Over the wall of the steep waterfall,
Down to the darkness below,
Rushing away from the showering spray,

White as the wind driven snow—
Madly swirling,
Tumbling, whirling—
Over the golden sands merrily puling
The song of the woodland stream.

Deep in his home 'neath the eddying foam,
Strong in the vigor of life,
The meteor gleam of the swift running stream
Eagerly waiting the strife—
Swiftly dashing,
Leaping, splashing—
Out from the shadows so brilliantly flashing:
The lure of the speckled trout.

Away from the daze of the city's dark maze,
Away from the maddening care,
To the forest clad isles of untravelled wilds,
And the breath of the resinous air—
Where flickering bright,
The camp fire's light
Shines through the gloom of the mid-summer night,
And shines through the hearts of men.

Frederick James Furnivall, the eminent scholar and leader in the Christian Socialist movement in London, has died at the age of 85.

There is a new world created every thirty or forty years. More than half the people living now in London were born within the last 25 years.

In the passing of bills no British Sovereign has ventured to exercise the right of veto—that is, of withholding the Royal assent—since 1707. Eighteen New York policemen are to be tried for pawing their uniforms.



RAVINE LODGE SHOWING CROW'S NEST

CAMP COMFORT
Destroyed by an Ice Jam Some Years Ago