

The Evening Times.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPTEMBER 23, 1908

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THE TIMBER WASTE

Officials of the United States forestry department are of opinion that in the matter of forest fires the present year will go down in history as one of the worst in the last quarter century. Scarcely any part of the country has escaped, says one authority, and it may be doubted whether the year's actual loss will ever be accurately known, but it is thought that the country will be startled when a compilation of statistics at the end of the season makes it possible to give even the most conservative figures. Discussing the whole subject of destruction and waste of timber in that country, Bradstreet's says: "Regrettable as the destruction of forest wealth by fires has been, the occurrence of so many of these at a time when the general subject of conserving the national resources has been so prominent a subject of discussion has served to focus general attention upon the seriousness of the problem involved and the importance of checking fires by some rational system of protection. Practical foresters say that an intense interest in the matter has been awakened among thinking people who have learned that the timber supply is dwindling. Under the circumstances it is natural that the experience of the national government, which has extensive forest reserves under its own control and trained forestry experts in its employ, should be looked to as furnishing valuable suggestion. The government has had, in truth, a lot of work in the direction of fire fighting in the national forests, but though the fires have been in some cases serious, careful patrol and the organization of a force to battle with the flames as soon as discovered, have held the losses down to an insignificant amount when the wide spread destruction which might have come about without protection is considered.

"It is estimated by the officers of the Forest Service, for example, that the total cost of fires in the national forests for the season, exclusive of the salaries of forest officers, will not be more than \$30,000. This sum is certainly small when it is recollected that it means fire protection for approximately 168,000,000 acres of national forests. The cost is thus less than two-tenths of a mill per acre. It is encouraging to learn that progressive state fire wardens and forest officers, individuals and private corporations having large timber holdings, have organized fire-fighting forces along much the same lines as the government in many cases, and in this way have given protection to millions of acres of timber which might have been destroyed if left unprotected. It may be taken for granted that with the material which it will have in hand in relation to the source of waste here considered, and the experience of foresters in dealing with it, the Conservation Commission will be able to present some recommendations regarding fire prevention which will be of value, and, considering the present attitude of the public mind, will have a wider and more attentive reception than has ever been possible before.

"It is not by fires alone, however, that the timber supply is wasted. Some waste could be saved by a more economical use of lumber in manufacturing. This is a matter which the Conservation Commission is taking up with seriousness and in great detail. Already it has asked five hundred manufacturers of explosives, pulp wood and similar products for information as to all possible uses of sawdust. So it has asked seven thousand lumbermen for their opinion as to the waste of lumber in sawmills, and has requested more than two thousand lumber dealers and cooperage, veneer, furniture, box, vehicle and implement manufacturers to point out striking features of waste in their respective lines. At first sight it might seem that certain of these lines of manufacture afford but little margin for waste, as, for example, the making of veneers. It is estimated by the government officials, however, that the scarcity of the more attractive finishing woods in the last few years has led to the annual production of over 1,100,000,000 square feet of veneer, and is thought that there is room for economy in the production of this product, which is only mentioned as one among many. The taking account of national

stock now in progress bids fair to produce some most suggestive results in many lines."

THE ENGLISH WAY

Contrasting the manner in which public plunderers are treated in England with that in vogue in the United States and Canada, the Victoria Colonist reads this continent a lesson as follows: "Ten members of the Mile End Board of Guardians used their official positions to enrich themselves. In other words they were grafters. They made an arrangement with a builder, whereby he received a larger price for a structure than he would otherwise have got, and they divided the difference with him. Now one might suppose that under an alleged effete monarchy this sort of thing would be regarded with indifference; but John Bull has some queer ways. The ten guardians were promptly arrested; they were as promptly tried, although it took twenty days to get the case through the court; it was not suggested that they were mentally unbalanced; the jury in the case was composed of the first twelve men whose names were drawn. They returned a verdict with commendable promptness; the judge sentenced the ten guardians to imprisonment with hard labor, and also imposed fines. In the course of an hour or two they were safely within the walls of a prison, where they will remain. As far as we have observed, their pictures were not printed in the papers; their biographies were not set forth at length; there was absolutely nothing sensational about the whole thing. They were treated just like any other ten thieves, and there the matter ended.

"How would it do to have a little of this sort of thing in Canada, when public officials stand in with contractors? It is a good thing to make speeches against corruption in public life; we hope it is a good thing to write editorials against it; doubtless it is admirable to put declarations against it in party platforms; but for ourselves we confess to a preference for the good old-fashioned way of sending the guilty people to prison. Pending the application of John Bull's way to those instances in Canada where it would seem to be specially applicable, how would it do to get into the fashion which John has of calling spades spades? The English word for grafting is stealing. 'Graft' was an invention of the ward politician, who did not like to be thought a thief. Our neighbors have a trick of inventing pleasant names for unpleasant things. They do not speak of convicts, but say such persons 'have done time.' If a man picks your pocket he is a larcenist; if he appropriates your bank account, he is guilty of irregularities; if he steals public money he is a grafter. And so it goes, and unfortunately we in Canada are following their example. John Bull's way is better. When a man steals he is called a thief and punished as a thief ought to be punished."

Not crops or politics or grand opera or fall style in millinery is the wonder of the day—but the weather. Was there ever such a September in St. John? We are nearing the close of the month, and the customary fall overcoat hangs on the wall. Open windows in the houses, mid-summer warmth out of doors, and the splendor of sunlit days and starlit nights. The superstitious shake their heads and fear that it bodes ill, but the practical man looks at his coal bin, inflates his lungs, and smiles. Rain, they tell us, is needed to flood the streams for winter and quench the forest fires. But rain will come, and sleet and snow. Let us enjoy the sunshine.

The young Liberals decided last evening that if the middle-aged Liberals wanted opportunity for forensic triumphs they should form a club of their own. This was a sensible decision.

The city has a fine new ambulance. The patrol wagon is still an express, a sloven, or a policeman.

ROUGH ON CHICAGO

(Boston Journal.) Sir John Hare's reminiscences of his visits to America are interesting, to say the least. To Boston he pays marked tribute, but what he says about Chicago betrays the fact that somebody in or out of that large and cosmopolitan city tried to convince him that it was the wickedest municipality in the world. For example: "It is safer to have a six-shooter in readiness when walking about Chicago at night. Human life seems to be regarded rather lightly, as may be gathered from the fact that in front of the hotel in which my company were residing a man was shot in broad daylight; but so little notice was taken of it that the insignificant occurrence was not even mentioned in the papers the next morning."

"It is barely possible that the evening papers printed the story and Sir John forgot to look for the report so soon after its occurrence. But he had an experience of his own. Somebody poked his head into Sir John's cab and said: 'Good God! You should have shot him.' 'We can't help believing that Sir John's ejaculatory friend was a theatrical press agent looking for material.'

OCEAN TRAFFIC FALLING OFF

Bremen, Sept. 23.—The report of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company covering six months, which has just been issued, shows a falling off of about \$2,750,000 as compared with the same period last year. This decrease is mainly due to the diminished traffic from the United States.

Stores open till 8 p.m.

St. John, Sept. 23rd, 1908.

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We want you to take a look at our windows as you pass the Opera House block, or, better, still, drop in and fit on one of our new Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats. This will convince you that you can be fitted from this stock as well as any tailor can fit you at a third less cost.

Ask to see Suits and Overcoats at \$10 \$12.00, \$13.50, \$15.00 and \$18.00

They'll be ready for use at an hour's notice

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"Walk-Overs"

For Fall and Winter

This style will give you absolute comfort,—

Will retain its shape until worn out.

That it will give good wear YOU KNOW.

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Two sizes \$14.50 and \$16.00

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Herring - Hall - Marvin Safes and Vaults

Largest Builders of Burglar and Fire Proof Safes

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HENNERY EGGS

Shipped from our own henneries in Sussex (daily). Put up in boxes holding 1 dozen.

THE WHITE DAIRY, 38 Sydney St.

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Everything required for the opening of Schools for sale cheap at

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Government Vendors for School Books

Has Cured Others Fulton's Renal Compound Will Cure You

Proofs by the score of incurable cases of Bright's Disease and Diabetes cured by its use. Come see them.

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We have it in 1 yard, 1½ and 2 yards wide. Pretty Carpet and Fancy Block Patterns, Oilcloth Mats and Fancy Rugs.

A. B. WETMORE'S Samples, Wool Carpet Cheap 59 Garden Street.

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Hat Pins, Bracelets, Chains, Fobs, Etc.

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LOVE'S THREADS OF GOLD

In the night she told a story.
In the night, and all night through.
While the moon was in her glory,
And the branches dropped with dew.
"Was my life she told, and round it
Rose the years as from the deep.
In the world's great heart she found it,
Cradled like a child asleep.
In the night I saw her weeping
By the misty moonbeam cold,
All the while her shuttle cleaving
With a sacred thread of gold.
Ah! she wept me tears of sorrow,
Lulling tears so mystic sweet;
Then she wove my last to-morrow,
And her web lay at my feet.
Of my life she made the story,
I must weep—so soon 'twas told!
But your name did lend it glory,
And your love its thread of gold."
—Jean Ingelow.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

YOU KNOW HIM.
He always calls a spade a spade.
He's just the kind of chap
Who will forget a spade is made
A club when clubs are trumps.

THE MAN FOR HER.

"Man's made," she mused, "of dust, they say;
The man I want is he
With sand and enow and a way
To make the dust for me."

SOLACE.

When your efforts fail to pay
In the strife,
Get some comfort, anyway;
Blame your wife.

ALL SETTLED.

"What yer so happy about?" demanded Tommy Jones.
"Pa just told me I couldn't go to de mation," gleefully replied Willie Henpeck.
"Gee! An' didn't yer want to go?"
"Sure, an' I will go, too, soon's I tell Ma what Pa said."

HE WAS A WORKER.

The charitable party had just staked the husky hobo to a dime.
"Ever do any?" asked the c. p.
"Sure ting," answered the hobo. "I just finished a job up work."

"What did you do?" queried the other.
"Work'd youse for dat ten cents," replied the h. h.

QUITE THE THING.

"That's a queer design you have in the corner of your billhead," remarked Slopap.
"It's merely a little flower," replied the tailor.
"Think it's appropriate, eh?"
"Yes; it's a forget-me-not."

USEFUL ACCOMPLISHMENT.

"Every young man should learn to swim," remarked Huggins.
"Yes, that's right," rejoined Muggsby. "A fellow never knows what girl may turn him overboard."

GRACE FROM THE GRACELESS.

(From Life.)
Long ago, in Barre, a small town in Northern Vermont, when it was the custom to entertain wayfarers at the comfortable farmhouses along the road, a long-legged, cadaverous individual in a suit of rusty black clothes, stopped at the home of Deacon John L. Woods for dinner. His melancholy manner justly exhaled pity.

"Stranger, will you say grace?" asked Deacon John, as they drew up to the table.
"Say what?" asked the stranger.
"Will you ask the Lord's blessing on this food?" urged Deacon John.

"Turning his sad, uncomprehending eyes on his host, the pilgrim gazed drearily:
"If you want to talk to me you'll have to holler like — I'm deaf as a — old ad-der."

THE OLD BARREL CHAIR

THAT STANDS BY THE WALL

Editor Evening Times:

Sir:—Just above the old barrel chair Hannah has a few book shelves filled with favorite authors.

How much we owe to these silent instructors—Shakespeare, Goethe, Cervantes, Dante and many others—Hannah More recommended young people to read Butler's Analogy—to give them mental stamina. Longfellow in "The Day is Done," says:

"Read from some humbler poet,
Whose song, like music from his heart,
As shrouds in the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start."

I have lit the lamp and taken down a volume. On the back are the words—"Works of John Keats." Poor, dear Keats. I know his life and works! It was said that his critics killed him. He repudiated this charge. Dying, he said—"I feel the Daisy's growing over me." Over his grave, at Rome, on the head stone, he inscribed his own epitaph—"Here lies one whose name was writ in water."

If Keats had written only the words—"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," he insured his title to immortality. Sir Walter Scott exclaimed—"It is enough for me to have lived." John Keats had only twenty-four years of life, yet his memory reminds me of Grant's "From Ocean to Ocean." The boundless wilderness of sweet bloom. Now, the seas of wheat fields, the new world of towns and cities. Keats left Hyperion, a fragment that Byron pronounced unsurpassed in any language.

I guess Our Lady of the Snows is coming. The Golden Rod, August flower and all autumnal bloom is so abundant. Dr. Parkin said, "Canada's winter is her greatest asset—it assures our young nation a hardy, progressive people."

Yours,
BUCKWHEAT.

MARINE NOTES

Bark Howard D. Troop, Capt. Durkee, arrived at Birkenhead last Sunday from Tacoma via Queenstown.

A telegram from Gonaves states that stmr. Senator (Nor.), Aarsvold, from Port Antonio Sept. 11 for New York, is reported in distress at Watling Island; captain drowned.

Yesterday's Boston Journal says:—"Both the steamers Himer, from Buenos Ayres and Montevideo, and the Kiora, from Progress, that arrived here Monday, got a small dose of the tropical hurricane on their way to port. The Himer was forty-two days on the passage, and on Monday and Tuesday of last week, in the vicinity of Bermuda, there was so much doing that the wreck of the heavily laden freighter had to be hove to. Later, the storm subsided, but the heavy seas kept up their swatting and beating and pounding of the liner almost up to Nantucket South Shoal lightship.

The Kiora, that poked into port in the early afternoon, was in the vicinity of otherwise she would doubtless have been damaged in the gale that battered her with such terrific force. She was eleven days on the passage, which ordinarily takes but seven, or at most eight.

The Himer, after going to New York with part of her cargo will, after discharging, go to St. John to load deal for W. C. England.

The U. S. revenue cutter Mohawk has destroyed the wreck which was an obstruction to navigation 13 miles north of Barnegat and three miles offshore. The obstruction was reported by several vessels arriving at Boston. The Mohawk removed this wreck on Sept. 5 and on Sept. 10, Barnegat light-ship bearing west by south half south nine miles distant, a two-masted schooner was completely destroyed by the cutter, with two gun-cotton mines. One large mast was torn from the wreck, and all of the wreckage, including sails, gaffs, booms, and a large mast was made fast to the hawser and towed ashore. From the fact that the gaffpost was set it is presumed that the vessel sank suddenly. She is believed to have foundered in the storm of Aug. 25-27. Her identity or the fate of the crew is unknown.

Ned Bowles and Jim Burlinson, negroes, were hanged at Charlestown, Miss., yesterday for the murder of John Nathan, a white man.

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STRATHCONA, knee length, Tan \$9.00
STRATHCONA, knee length, Black 8.00
10 inch leg, black . . . \$6.50, \$5.50
8 inch leg, black . . . 4.50, 6.00

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Francis & Vaughan
19 King Street.

POLITICAL PICNIC

ST. JOHN COUNTY

The Liberal Electors of the Parish of Simonds will hold a grand political reunion at the

Agricultural Hall, Loch Lomond

On Thursday, September 24

commencing at 10 a. m.

Music and refreshments will be provided.

In the afternoon

HON. WM. PUGSLEY

HON. H. A. McKEOWN

and others will deliver addresses on the important issues now before the country.

Should the weather prove unfavorable on Thursday the picnic will be held the following day.

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The Evening Times

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