

INDIANS AS FIRE RANGERS.

A forest ranger in the west writes, commenting on the suggestion of Archdeacon Renison and others as to making use of Indians as fire rangers. After an experience of nearly thirty years among the Indians, he comes to the conclusion that they will not make good fire rangers. They lack, in his opinion, the steady application of white men, and they are so inter-related to all the Indians of the same district that it is practically impossible to get them to act in the prosecution of another Indian. They are excellent canoe men and woodsmen, and make good assistants to white rangers, who can direct them and press prosecutions for setting fire to the forest.

MAPLE SUGAR MAKING.

The article by Dr. Fisk in the January issue of the *Canadian Forestry Journal*, on the possibilities of a maple sugar grove, attracted a great deal of attention. The comparison which Dr. Fisk made between an apple orchard and a sugar bush was most suggestive.

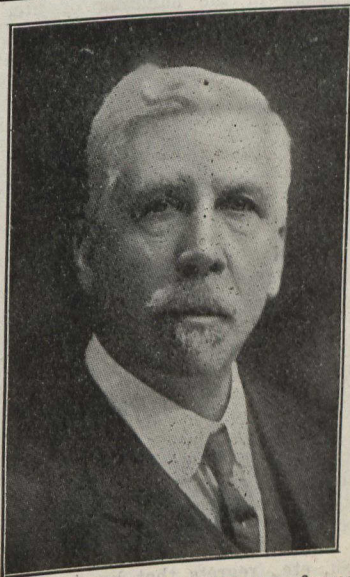
In this connection Hon. J. E. Caron, Minister of Agriculture in the Province of Québec, deemed the matter of sugar making of so great importance that in the early spring he caused three schools to be opened to teach the best methods of making maple sugar and syrup. These schools were conducted at Beauceville, Beauce Co., St. Roch des Aulnaies, l'Islet Co., and at Labelle, Labelle Co. The results were such that it is believed the schools will be re-opened next year.

CANADA'S GRAVE RESPONSIBILITY.

A member of the Canadian Forestry Association, who is also at the head of a great wood-using industry, writes: 'Canada has a grave responsibility in the matter of its woods and forests, and I am glad to know that this is being realized more and more, but I am satisfied that consistent and intelligent effort has yet to be directed in the matter of reforestation. The fringe of the problem is being skirted, nothing more. To an intelligent onlooker the future supply of pulp wood and pine is a very grave matter, and it is certainly up to the present generation to take care of future generations, and not leave them a heritage denuded of the very raw materials which are so necessary to existence. Our woods are receding, pine is scarcer, there is less of it; our pulp woods are further in the

background, and yet we say, "Wait and see what nature will do."

'Coupled with intelligent work in the direction of reforestation, it goes without saying, of course, that there should be adequate fire protection all the time, and I was particularly interested in that portion of your letter which told what work has been done in Quebec.'



The Late Sir William Whyte, formerly Vice-President Canadian Pacific Railway and a warm friend of forestry. He presided at the opening of the Winnipeg Convention, 1913.

HE STRUCK A MATCH.

He struck a match as he passed through
The glorious growth of centuries;
He lit his pipe—and then he threw
The tiny blaze among the trees.
It flickered, seemed to die away—
And he, all careless, passed along,
Filled with the pleasure of the day,
The glory of the Forest's song.

Furious, wold-driv'n by the gale
That roared as Hell is thought to roar,
The forest fire swept hill and vale,
Claiming its victims by the score.
Huge flame-tongues covered every place
That even seemed to offer hope,
And devastation smote Earth's face:
No power, save God's, with this could cope.

Black are the hills where stood the trees
That graced them so short time ago;
No more their green boughs to the breeze
Sing gently, waving to and fro;
Black are the stumps and dry the hills
That yesterday so joyous went;
But blackest is it that these hills
Are suffered by the innocent!

—Carroll Wright.