THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1916

AGRICULTURE 534 TO \$40 A TON NOVA SCOTIA BOARDS SERIOUS ACCIDENT ON HORSE IS STILL OF TRADE COMBINE KINGS COUNTY BRIDGE KING IN CANADA THE HAVE HERE Majority of Arguments Applied by Hon. W. B. Kendall to the State of Maine in Regard to Sheep Raising May Very Well

Be Applied With Profit by the Farmers of New Brunswick; But Canadian and New Bruns- Western Neva Scotia Boards 1. 8. Johnson, of French Vil- Opportunities in Horse Raising Open to New Great Opportunities for the Farmer in the Raising of Sheep.

vines climb O'er battered walls, and ruined village In wheatlands, ripening to their prime, And o'er the swaying corn a little cross Peeps out, and marks a resting place for men Who, for their country, bravely fought But, like the corn of wheat, will live France takes her shattered bodies to her She has no leisure now to weep and moan, But, 'mid the weeds, she buries friend

And foe, And crosses here are sparse, and there are thickly strown. The dead sleep on beneath the cloud-flecked sky. The winds rush by and whisper with each breath, "Though corn grows fast, and faster grow the graves, The end's not here, for Life springs out of Death."

"A Vision of France."

(Ethel M. Richardson Rice, in London Daily News.) Now in fair France the scenery as of old Has classic touch-wide skies and sense

of space, Hedgeless, the cornfields, promise autumn

Fading to woodlands deep, bedecked with Nature's grace. Tranquil the cattle browse, and women

With aged men and children for their

But Husbands, Fathers, Sons are far

Facing the Guns, or in the still earth laid.

Green silences that speak of peace and

rest Are here—but rose-briars and the grape

work

away

homes

and died,

again.

breast.

The Ally.

Three hundred thousand strong she's marching in, Night and morning, to the ammunition shop;

tion shop; For Tommy's Thomasina means to win: She'll see that British arms come out

on top. You will find her if you look For the milliner, the cook, Or that pretty, pigtailed flapper of

mamma's; Lady Vere with jewels many, And the girl who hasn't any, The Bachelor of Arts, and she who "chars."

Each leaves what she loves best-the home she made-For lathe and punch, the shrapnel shell

to fill. Her fingers deftly grease the hand gren-

ade: "The hand that rocks the cradle rules"—the drill. Left her needle and her reel For machines of polished steel; Woman, gentlest of creation, out to kill. She has thrusf aside romance, Just to speed the Great Advance. She's man's ally, always has been, ever will.

-Olive Chandler, in the London Daily Express.

The Long 'Day's Close.

(Willis E. Bloomfield, Verses and Par-"The long day draweth to a clo

Yet ere its end We still have time to pluck a ros To give a friend

There yet is time, ere drops the sun Below the west, To speak a cheering word to one By fear opprest;—

Time yet for many a little deed Of kindliness, To help our brothers in their need; Or soothe and bless.

'Twill seem perhaps we cannot spare From our own woe Time to relieve another's care; Believe not so!

We who have suffered should be strong

wick Shipments Have Dwinof Trade C dled Greatly, and United -Gee. E. C. States Shippers Reaping the

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Fredericton, N. B., July 6-At the nunicipal council meeting this morning Warden Stairs received from the membasis on bers of the board an add

anized at Digby lage, Rather Serieusly Inorbett, President jured When Horse Backed Through Rail.

On the morning of Tuesday, July 4, a serious accident occurred on what is known as the "new road" leading from French Village to Nauwigewauk. J. B. Johnson of the former place accompan-ied by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lordly, of this city, was driving over to the train in a carriage. Arriving at a certain bridge on the road the party met a double team. Mr. Johnson hastened to make way and backed against the bridge rail which collapsed instantly and horse, carriage and occupants went over into the bed of the brook a distance of some twenty feet. Mr. Johnson had his collar bone broken and two ribs fractured. Mr. and Mrs.

and two ribs fractured. Mr. and Mrs. Lordly had no bones broken but were very badly bruised and shaken up. The horse, which was a very valuable animal, was also badly injured.

horse, which was a very transfer was was also badly injured. This bridge, it was stated afterwards, was condemned, but nothing had been done to strengthen it. The accident should therefore be a warning to heavy teams and automobiles, also to those who have the public safety at heart.

I. C. R. RATES LOWER Not Likelyto Be Brought up Increased Scale of Others

Ottawa, July 8-The government em of railways not being subject to urisdiction of the railway commis nay not avail themselves of the au

zed increase of rates on other rained bring up their schedules corre

F. P. Gutelius general manager of the government railways, returning from ers. Winnipeg is to spend the week end in Ottawa and the situation will be dis-of cussed with the minister of railways and oth afterwards considered by the govern-the ment. It is not thought that there is con, any great likelihood of the rates being raised to the authorized scale of other mer corporations.

The banquet closed with the National Anthem at midnight, after which Mr. R. R. and R. U. Parker, the guesta of William Cosaboom. At Harbor View Hotel a business of William Cosaboom.

iress and travel- At Harbor View Hotel, a business ses-

Brunswick Farmers -- Valuable Advice Culled From Agricultural Reports for, Benefit of Telegraph Readers.

WRITTEN BY R. W. G. FOR THE TELEGRAPH.)

Although the demand at the present time for horses may not allow the historian to record the words "A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse," as falling from some kingly lip, nevertheless the demand for horses at the present time is very real.

time is very real. Mars has ever dominated the horse market, even when the world was young, and although the motor has in a measure very much lightened the task of the horse in modern wariare, nevertheless it is impossible to successfully con-duct a war without the aid of the equine. The real danger at the present time of a depletion of horses in this country lies not so much in the great demand as in the falling off of the breeding of

It is interesting to note in this con-nection that the number of horses owned in the province of New Brunswick has nection that the number of horses owned in the province of New Brunswick has been steadily mounting during the past seven years. In 1901 it was reported in the dominion census that New Brunswick had 61,786, in the 1906 agricultural commission report it was stated that the province had 57,604 horses, and the report incial agricultural department have been as follows:
1909 57,716 1911 60,925 10,0

province ... concerned in the matter of corses the following figures gleaned from gricultural reports in this province dur-ing the past few years give the following

1,700 3,047 7,710 7,258

owing The Heavy Horse Period. 1918. 2,421 7,820 8,257

The Heavy Horse Period. The demand for heavy horses grew with the increase in population and the consequent development of the country. The high water mark was reached in the years 1911 and 1912. Up to this time draught horses, of any kind, found a ready sale at good paying prices, while the good, big ones were eagerly sought for and quickly picked up at figures heretofore undreamed of. In the opinion of many, the middle class and poorer draughters brought a price much beyond their intrinsic value, but this was large-ly through the supply not being nearly

Un

SEVERAL CHANGES ON

To rise above Our pain and grief; to sing a song, To work, to love;--

That whose falters on Life's road May see and hear, And bear his seeming heavy load With freshened cheer. * * * * * * *

So may our day draw to its close: Life's sunset gun Calling us to well earned repose, And God's "Well done!"

BIRDS.

W. H. Davies the tramp poet con-tributes to the Nation one of his fine original lyrics. Nobody sings like Mr. Davies, and he sings like nobody. Read this entitled "Birds."

When our two souls have left this mor-

tal clay, And, seeking mine, you think that mine is lost— Look for me first in that Elysian glade Where Lesbia is, for whom the birds sing most.

What happy hearts those feathered mortals have, That sing so sweet when they're wet

through in spring! For in that month of May when leaves are young, Birds dream of song, and in their sleep they sing.

And when the spring has gone and

they are dumb, Is it not fine to watch them at their

play? Is it not fine to see a bird that tries To stand upon the end of every sprav?

See how they tilt their pretty heads aside: When women make that move they

always please. What cosy homes birds make in leafy walls

That Nature's love has ruined-and the trees.

Oft have I seen in fields the little birds Go in between a bullock's legs to eat, But what gives me most joy is when

Snow on my doorstep, printed by their feet.

FREDERICTON NEWS.

Fredericton, N. B., July 8—The new-ly organized golf club is rapidly graving things in shape. It is expected that play will start on Monday. Money for a club house to cost \$2,000 has been subscribed.

and lights were to cost estimate the scribed.
Marysville now has adopted electric lighting for streets and dwelling houses. Power is generated by the cottor mill, and lights were turned on last evening and were very satisfactory.
A meeting of the stockholders of the New Branswick Antimony Company will be held here on July 19. It is said the company will be re-organized with largely increased capital to be supplied by an American mining syndicate.

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