

A FORESTER'S IMPRESSION OF ENGLAND

MR. JAS. R. DICKSON, formerly of the Dominion Forestry Branch, Ottawa, and now with the Forestry Corps in England, in a letter to the Director of Forestry says that he has been extremely busy sizing up and reporting on timber and sawmill operations which the British Board of Trade have given the Forestry Corps the option of taking over and carrying through. Mr. Dickson goes on to say:

"Have been engaged so far in the south of England and find the work very interesting and congenial. I think our good friend Ellwood Wilson would have taken a fit had he seen the pair of calipers they sent me out with to make a very careful check valuation survey upon the result of which another forester's fate depended, as his estimate had been seriously questioned. In the first place it was a huge awkward affair, made by a blacksmith, and all of iron—so just imagine the weight! And it was made for a left handed man, with even at that all the diameter figures put on wrong way round, so that our left-handed Hercules was required to read them upside down. Furthermore the long caliper arms were tipped with 1/2 inch right-angled nibs which were forever catching in the rough bark and even when they were placed just right the diameter measurement was being taken at such a distance from the scale, and there was necessarily so much 'play' in the movable arm that one could only hope to be somewhere within an inch of the 'correct answer.' With the unaided eye I can estimate to within a half-inch error, so that after all one's work with them these English calipers were, you may say, twice as bad as nothing."

"The small local sawmills in English woods, cutting 3 to 6 M. B. M. per day, turn out a fair quality of stuff, but cut rather a pathetic figure beside one of our big Canadian mills. When they get an extra big log at one of those little mills it's funny to see 'all hands and the cook' piped to the shore on the carriage and so help the poor fellow at the windlass win through."

AN EVEN-AGED STAND

Most of the Scotch pine I've been working in was planted just after the Napoleonic wars and is therefore about 100 years old. What a difference between one of these perfectly pure even-aged stands, with often not a piece of debris or bit of underbrush to be seen anywhere on the mossy floor, and roads or "rides" as they call them, intersecting everywhere; and, say a typical corner in the Riding of Duck Mountains with weed trees hogging most of the ground and a mass of debris and underbrush so dense that a mile an hour is good going even using both hands to save your eyes and a little Latin to save your temper.

"In a word one can pick up in the old land some splendid ideas both on how to do things and how not to do them. In the latter regard one of the first things to strike you is the haphazard way in which forestry work has been so far attempted. I hope and indeed quite expect that after the war something in the way of a general land classification will be undertaken in order that the big re-planting programme which is inevitable may be gone ahead with on some definitely organized and permanent basis so far as the nation is concerned. The people both here and in France are waiting more and more about the way in which we are slashing down their fine old forests—and 'pity 'tis 'tis true.' For our Corps is now supplying nearly three-quarters of Britain's requirements on both sides of the channel. A Lord from Scotland was here only to-day to plead that some of his cherished old woods should be spared. It is satisfactory to note that in spite of our tremendously heavy overhead charges the Corps is still able to provide the government with timber products at a cost fairly well below the regular market prices."—*Canadian Forestry Journal.*

SINN FEIN DEFEATED

London, April 4—T. J. S. Harrison, Nationalist, has been elected to Parliament for East Tyrone, defeating Milroy, Sinn Feiner. The vote was 1,800 to 1,219. The election was called to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Captain William A. Redmond to contest the seat that had been held by his father, the late John Redmond, for Waterford. Captain Redmond won this seat in an election held last month.

A LONG-LIVED HORSE

(Communicated)
The beautiful driving mare "Nora," owned by Mr. James J. Chase, of St. George, N. B., died March 21st at the age of 32 years. It is unusual for a horse to be owned for so long without ever changing hands. Mr. Chase stood her on her feet for the first time on Easter Monday, April 1st, 1886, and ever since that time has given her the best of care, and she has been a beautiful driving horse. He was offered many large prices for her which he never would accept, but kept her, and cared for her tenderly through her old age until near the end, when he had her chloroformed so that she would know no suffering and she was then taken and buried by kind hands.
She was one of the Olympus stock and

will be remembered by many in Charlotte County.

"The above account of a horse attaining a great age will be read with interest by many readers of the BEACON, but we must point out a slight mistake. Easter Monday did not occur on April 1, 1886, but on April 26, the very latest date on which it can ever occur. The last preceding year on which it occurred on April 26 was in 1736, 150 years before; and the next year it will occur on that date is 1943, being 57 years from its last occurrence on that date in 1886. April 1, 1886, occurred on a Thursday.—ED. BEACON.

CAMPABELLO

April 8.
Mrs. Carson, who has been in poor health, is now able to attend to her household duties again.

Mrs. Lydia Lank returned on Wednesday from New York, much improved in health. She was accompanied here by her daughter, Miss Mary Lank.

Miss Mary Townsend spent the past week with friends at Lubec, Me.

A very successful annual Church meeting in connexion with St. Anne's Church was held in the vestry on Monday evening. A satisfactory financial report was read, which showed the Easter-tide offering to have been \$77. A few changes in officers were made, namely, Mr. Wellington Parker having resigned Mr. William Gough was appointed warden; Mr. Winslow Mitchell was elected a vestryman; while the other officials remain as before. Mr. Richard Farmer resigned as sexton, which office has not since been filled, but will be later.

The ladies of the Red Cross Aid Society held a dance and ice cream sale on Monday night, realizing the sum of \$42.50 for Red Cross work.

Miss Virginia Williams returned to her studies at the Normal School, Fredericton, on Wednesday.

Miss Hilda Townsend visited friends at St. Andrews this week.

Mr. John Byron was the recent guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hinson, Lubec, Me.

Mr. Calvin Lank and daughter, Estella, have returned to their home at North Roads.

Mrs. Thaddeus Calder and Mrs. Ethel Byron were passengers to St. John on Monday.

Those to visit friends here during the past week were Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Vennell, of Woodland, Me.; Miss Iva Newman, of Wilson's Beach; Miss Carrie Rigby, Miss Velma Malloch, Miss Pearl Malloch, of St. Andrews; Mrs. Burton Brown, of Wilson's Beach; and Mr. Hazen Cramm, of Lubec, Me.

LEONARDVILLE, D. I.

April 5.
The stork has recently visited the village and left a baby boy at the home of Mrs. Loring Doughty; also a girl at Mrs. Will Conley's.

Those on the sick-list at present are Mrs. Rose Conley and the Misses Florence Doughty and Anis Conley.

Mrs. Vernon Rogerson has recently taken her little daughter, Elida, to the Portland Hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Leslie still remains very ill.

Mr. Edward Conley has opened a new grocery store near his home.

April 8.
Mrs. Henry Smith has gone to Eastport for an extended visit.

Mr. Burpee Wilson and Miss Hazel Stuart were united in marriage April 2nd.

Messrs Will Barreau and Frank Cross, of Yarmouth, Me., came here on Saturday last on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Munroe and children, and Miss Bessie Johnson, of Pennfield, visited their former home here on Sunday last.

BOCABEC COVE, N. B.

April 9.
The funeral of the late Daniel Cameron, who passed away on Monday of last week, took place on Wednesday. Interment was in the Baptist Burial-ground. The ceremonies were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Amos, of St. Andrews.

Miss Louisa Holt is spending the week in Upper Bocabec, at Mrs. Harold Mitchell's.

Miss Bessie McCullough spent several days of last week with Miss Inez Holt.

A pleasant social evening was spent on Friday last, when a party of about thirty dropped in to spend the evening with Mr. Samuel Orr and his sister, Miss Agnes Orr. A very enjoyable evening, of games music and dancing was followed by a delightful lunch, and the gay party dispersed to seek their slumbers at a very late hour or rather an "early hour" in the morning.

Master Wendell Holt, of St. Andrews, is spending a few days here.

Miss Rachel Crichton was the week-end guest of friends in Upper Bocabec.

Miss Luella Holt is at her home, after a two-weeks' visit in Upper Bocabec.

E. Holt, of Second Falls, was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brownrigg. The purring of motor-boats has again awakened hopes in the hearts of the inhabitants, and all are looking eagerly forward to the days when landings can be made at all points along the shore. At present it is impossible for the men to

proceed with the spring's work around the shores, as the ice, still of a undeniably great thickness, forms serious obstructions.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McCullough and three children were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew McCullough.

ELMSVILLE, N. B.

April 8.
Our teacher, Miss Bertha Cosman, spent her Easter holidays with her parents at Norton, Kings Co., returning to her school on Thursday last.

The play, dance, and pie supper held in the Elmsville School House on Friday of last week was a financial success as well as pleasurable. The sum of \$39 was raised, and most of it is to be used for Red Cross purposes. We wish to extend our thanks to all who brought pies, and also to those who assisted in any way.

Robert Bell and Wm Parker, who were recently summoned to St. John for examination under the M. S. A., were both pronounced unfit for service, and returned to their homes.

Mrs. Minnie Maguire, Mrs. Clarence Fisher, and Archibald Maguire were in St. John last week in order to visit Reginald Maguire, the son and brother, who had been summoned the week before to the 1 Depot Batt.

Harry Atchison made a business trip to St. Stephen on Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gowar are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, and Mr. and Mrs. Milton McKaskell on the birth of a daughter, April 5th.

Lee Stinson made a trip to St. Andrews on Saturday last, and says the roads are in a very bad condition.

Henry Johnston has recently been called to St. John to the 1 Depot Battalion.

Mrs. Wm Bowden, of Bonny River, who has been visiting Mrs. Henry Dyer, has returned home.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

April 9.
Navigation opened on Sunday, the latest in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The big cakes of ice about the shore are still holding fast. The ice is doing great work in the dredging line, tons and tons of mud are being carried down river in the big cakes. Concerning the thickness of the ice, tales are being told that almost make the stories of the drift ice on the North Shore seem thin. A weir man at the Oven Head measured a cake and found it twenty seven feet thick—this particular cake settled inside of the man's weir, and when the wind shifted carried the weir away with it to sea. The destruction of weirs in the rivers has been complete, and few deep-water weirs escaped. While bearing hard on the weirmen, it has been a bonanza for the owner of a wood lot—where poles, ribbons, and stakes could be found.

An immense quantity of pulp is piled about the wharves ready for shipment, practically the entire output of the pulp mill since last December awaits the arrival of ships. Owing to the deplorable railroad service the last few months, no pulp could be shipped by rail. It is reported that the train will resume a daily service on the 28th of the month. Why this particular date has been selected, by the powers that be, no one can tell.

On Monday evening the town council met for the last time in the Town Hall. Routine business was transacted. Elections will be held on Tuesday next for the new Council. There is some talk of an entire new board. As important legislation well come before the new board it is hoped, a sufficient number of qualified electors will sacrifice their time for the good of the community.

Miss Stinson, of St. Andrews, was a visitor in town last week.

Miss Helen Clark leaves this week for New York. She will sail for France shortly with an Ambulance Unit.

The Misses Ella and W. Hanson, and Miss Bertha Hayman, of St. Stephen, were recent guests of Miss Royce Goss.

We Now Manufacture

AUTO TRUCK BODIES

We can make any kind and style desired.

Our workmanship is GUARANTEED equal to the best.

Would like to hear from those who are interested.

Haley & Son
St. Stephen, N. B.

AMERICAN RED CROSS IN FRANCE

The following letter from Mrs. R. A. Stuart, Jr., will be of much interest to her many friends in town.

France
March 9, 1918.

My dear Nana,
I was perfectly delighted to receive your letter this morning, and also a BEACON from Dr. Broad. I had not told him of my change of address but have had the BEACON forwarded to me every week from Washington. No, I do not object to having my letters printed if there is anything in them which interests my friends. I always read everything about the Canadian Club and the work of the Red Cross with keen interest. It is marvellous what St. Andrews has done ever since the war began, and I know they will continue to do so as long as there is any need for their generous efforts.

Since my last letter I have been very busy. My work has grown so heavy that I now have an assistant, a French girl, from Paris, who is a great help. My monthly report for February shows that we gave relief to 509 families, composed of 1400 individuals, during that month. Many of these received several kinds of relief, such as shoes, coal, or clothing, but are only counted once in this report. I buy beds by lots of 500, and sheets by the 1000. When you realize that this same amount of work is being done by the American Red Cross in every part of France you get some idea of the extent of the work among the Refugees. No wonder one man said to me recently: "Madame, we think the American Red Cross is a God!"

The American Red Cross is the first to establish a Bureau of Civilian Relief, and the workers were all chosen from the ranks of Social Workers, like myself, in the United States. And this great work is only one department of the American Red Cross; we have, of course, the nursing branch, like all other Red Cross organizations; then there is the Bureau of Infant Mortality, Bureau for Prevention of Tuberculosis, Bureau of Reconstruction and Relief in Devastated Areas, Bureau of Re-education of Mutilés, and the Bureau of Commerce, and other works in connexion with the hospitals, which I know little about. Paris is simply swarming with Americans doing every kind of good work and spending millions of dollars in assisting the Allies. When I was there I met someone I knew on every street, and felt quite at home in consequence.

On the 18th and 19th of this month I am going up again to attend a conference of Delegates, which I expect will be very helpful and interesting as we have now had three months experience, and a general exchanging of experiences and ideas will be of great benefit.

We had a very mild February in—, and the violets and primroses were lovely. March came in like a lion, but to-day is again mild and sunny. My room is sweet with the fragrance of violets and miniosa. I have a fireplace, and the wood fire is great company and comfort.

Yesterday, I went with a party of friends to visit a fine old chateau 15 miles from town. It was well-worth seeing pure Renaissance, seated on a high hill, with beautiful terraces, and peach and almond trees in bloom. The huge old fireplace, and the collection of copper in the kitchen, were wonderful. They were baking bread, 16 loaves, in the old oven built for the purpose, near the chateau. The man-servant first built a fire in the oven to heat it, then cleaned (?) it out and two women brought the dough from the kitchen in baskets, which they balanced on their heads, and he slid it into the oven on a wooden shovel! It was a novel sight for me. Afterwards we were treated to cider and slices of bread and jam.

To-morrow, I leave for a visit to two rather large towns, where there are many refugees. At present I am travelling by train, but shortly I shall have an automobile of my own, and it will then be much easier to get about, as I am going to learn to drive it myself. I am riding a bicycle a good deal and enjoy it, as the roads are good everywhere. Everyone rides bicycles here, as there are no horses now, and few automobiles.

I think you had better address me in care of American Red Cross, 4 Place de la Concorde, Paris, as they will always forward my mail and know just where I am. After this month I am not sure where I shall be as there is to be only one more convoy of Refugees come to— at present.

Remember me to all who enquire for me.

Affectionately
Alice

LAMBERTVILLE, D. I.

April 8.
Mrs. George Morey and her daughter, Ella, of Lubec, Me., spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. O. D. Adams.

Mrs. Howard Butler, of Fairhaven, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Samuel Butler.

Mrs. Hannah Leeman, who spent the winter with her granddaughter, Mrs. Edgar Butler, has returned to her home much improved in health.

Mrs. Frank Pine and son, Decosta, spent the week-end with relatives at Eastport.

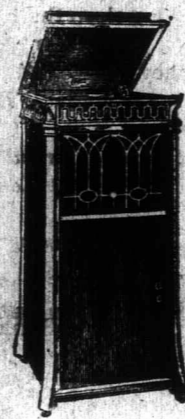
Mrs. F. M. Stuart is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Richard Foley, of Eastport, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Stuart are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby girl on Monday.

SAVE FOOD

In a time needing food economy many people are not getting all the nourishment they might from their food. It is not how much you eat, but much you assimilate, that does you good.

The addition of a small teaspoonful of Bovril to the diet as a peptogenic before meals leads to more thorough digestion and assimilation and thus saves food, for you need less.



Unless you have heard the NEW EDISON, "The Phonograph with a Soul," you do not realize that the great inventor has actually evolved a new art.

Even more vividly and convincingly than the motion picture reproduces the drama this marvellous instrument re-creates music. In fact, as the famous tone tests have effectively proved, no human ear can detect a shade of difference between the rendition of the living artist and that of "the phonograph with a soul."

W. H. THORNE & CO., Ltd., St. John, N. B.

WHEN in Town come and see us, we have a warm store and we will show you as fine a stock as you will find in the Dominion. We keep all kinds of Crockery, Glassware (cut and common) and Cutlery, Plated Ware, and Granite Iron Ware. We can stock your house if you are just starting up, or we can replenish when there is an accident. In any case we will be glad to have you just "look 'round".

R. D. Ross & Co.
Near Post Office St. Stephen



JOB PRINTING TO SUIT YOU

WEDDING INVITATIONS,
DANCE PROGRAMMES
VISITING CARDS AND ALL
KINDS OF SOCIETY, COMMERCIAL, LODGE AND LEGAL PRINTING
Done by OUR JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT. :: :: ::

Beacon Press Co.

SEND ALL ORDERS TO THE BUSINESS OFFICE
Stevenson Block
Next Door to Custom House



Fr Roy

A Stirring Adventure

Copyright

AS night damp by 9 charge gale and a quarter. When the yards the er brailed in eluded up, as This was don the gear.
"Let the sp Tie up the from his post poop.
"Aye, aye, from the gro sprang into the ure slim and yellow dilski which could n of wind blow the after ed along the alle.
"The foot ro hurriedly."
"By George, you remember officer." "Forgo you spoke. C he added, in.
"The sailor ad "Get a piece booby hatch a continued the porary seizing rope. Make you get on it."
"Aye, aye, s The man pas secured the sp ing it into a stood for a m ing from the girl on the po He was a tr young fellow, his face than yet there wa deftness in the the spun yarn with the bight point of the m to his neck. the girl faced into his eyes.
"Be careful, said. "The se Dutch George be careful."
"Ef—why—B Thank you. B been Jack for nor Mister. Y "Get aloft, wheeled the wheel.
"Aye, aye, si wester to the wether mizz

An Invojunary Lips, but the rattles a ladder. It w cold rain, and ed jacket. b to the skin. combine, gree and flower see brighter to his of the last fe every nerve in victory—and h years back c contrasting be and over the against rigin and up the top