VALUE OF FOREST TREES

AN INSTRUCTIVE LECTURE BY THE HON. MR. JOLY DE LOTBINIERE.

He Is Acknowledged As the Best Authority on Forestry in America—Trees Have an Individual and Collective Value—The Growth of Trees from Seed—Trimming of the Roots of Great Importance.

"The remedy for the scarcity of wood in the old settlements and the care of growing trees," formed the subject of a lecture which was delivered by the Hon. H.G. Joly de Lotbiniere in Montreal the other evening. The vital importance of the subject as well as the popularity of the distinguished lecturer, who is acknowledged to be one of the best authorities in all that relates to forestry in America, resulted in filling the hall with an appreciative and enthusiastic audience.

In his opening remarks he referred to the gravity and importance of the subject he had chosen as the basis of his address. While in France he had been accustomed to look upon Canada as a land of forest, but since his arrival in this country his orthodox views in this respect had been dispelled, and he had been surprised to note the scarcity of timber which prevailed in the old settlements. When Canadians realized the danger which threatened their country by the wholesale and indiscriminate slaughter of trees which had been carried on in previous years, and was still practised by lumber firms and farmers in general, he was sure they would rise to a sense of their duty and demand such legislative enactments as would in future prevent such spoliation. The trees of the forest had an

INDIVIDUAL AND COLLECTIVE VALUE.

Individually, they afforded material for the construction of houses, stores, ships, furniture, etc., as well as being the source of fuel for many country districts. But in this century iron and steel were rapidly taking the place of wood for building purposes, and coal as fuel was deemed an adequate substitute. So that the forest in its individual value might be replaced, and the trees allowed to remain where nature had planted them. Collectively, it was impossible to exaggerate the importance of the forest. It was valuable for the purposes of laying up and dispensing gradually the store of water necessary to the fertilization of the land, upon which depends the life of nations, and nothing could replace the forest in that important office. In old countries, such as France, where the absence of the forest prevails, the fertility of the soil has diminished in an ever-increasing ratio. And there were many similar instances found on the old continent of the fatal results which have followed the destruction of the forests. There was the danger of denuding the mountain slopes to such an extent that the snow and ice on their summits, finding no barrier in the shape of trees to impede their progress, would in the spring and summer rush downward in huge avalanches, and, melting under the warmer temperature of the descent, would transform the rivers into furious torrents instead of regular streams, inundations and long droughts following in succession. In Algeria, in the south of France, in Colorado, in Idaho and in the west, forests had been planted more for the sake of water and irrigation than for the timber they would yield. The object of the forest was to husband the supply of water, and to distribute it as the country required it for its development. The forests act as screens against the drying winds which suck the moisture of the land, and serve to increase the rainfall, because their temperature, being lower than that of the open country, enables them to act as condensers of the vapor in suspension in the atmosphere, and cause its precipitation

IN THE FORM OF RAIN.

This statement had been borne out by the investigations of Mr. B.E. Fernon, chief of the Forest Department of Germany, in his excellent book on "Forest Influences." The importance of the forest to agriculture has been so well established in this and other works, that successful farming might be looked for only when the farm was situated near a limit of forest land. To ensure the best return for his labor, the farmer and husbandman should therefore actively engage in the cultivation of forest as well as arable land. Not for the lumber which it might produce, but for the nourishment of the ground and the inauguration of a perfect system of irrigation, as well as to produce a beneficent climatic change. The old settlers were not to be censured for their indiscriminate slaughter of the trees. The very abundance of the forests had made them careless as to the manner in which they treated them. A clearance of sufficient land for the maintenance of themselves and their families had been an absolute necessity on their part. But their example had been imitated by their successors, and it was the action of the latter which the rising generation had cause to regret and which they now sought to remedy. The scarcity of the forest trees in the old settlements had been seriously felt by the farmers. Many lands should never have been denuded of their natural forests as they were the source of their only value, the soil being otherwise unfit for cultivation. The best means to adopt in order that the damage caused by the removal of the trees might be repaired would be to re-forest the land wherever required, and in this connection

THE MOST VALUABLE TREES

which the ground and the climate would grow should be chosen. From the experience which the lecturer had had in this respect, he considered the black walnut of primary importance. There were other trees which might be planted to advantage, namely, the ash, oak, elm and basswood. It was not advisable for the farmer to go to the forest in order to secure a supply of shoots. If a large number were required, a considerable period of time would be necessary in order to carefully dig them up and transplant. And then after all this had been accomplished, very unsatisfactory results might reward him for all his trouble. Each farmer could have his own nursery of forest trees at very little trouble and expense. Grow the trees from seed. The seeds are always plentiful at certain seasons of the year, and should be sown at that period. The farmer might object to this manner of replenishing the forests as being of too slow a nature but he should always remember that he is not planting for the sole benefit of his time and generation. The benefits of his action would accrue to those who came after. Children could be taught and would take an interest in this work. Hundreds of seedlings might be picked up which would even save the trouble of sowing. Nature has been always careful in replenishing the species, and around the base of almost any tree might be noticed the tiny seedlings which with careful training and culture would in time serve to remedy the present lack of forests. If the farmer adopted the plan of growing trees directly from the seed, he might rest assured that the ultimate growth would be reached as quickly as in the case of those which might be transplanted from the woods. Great care should be taken in transplanting the trees grown from seed when at a certain development. The trimming of the roots was

A MATTER OF VITAL IMPORT.

With many trees the tap-root grew faster than that part of the tree which appeared above the ground. Its perpendicular course should be converted into a horizontal one, and this might be accomplished by placing a stone either under the seed when planted or under the seedling when transplanted from foreign soil. In this manner the tap-root would be easily available at any time for cutting, the latter process promoting the growth of the stalk. The tree, when once taken, required care, especially if it were planted in the open. The pruning, when performed, should be close, no stumps being left to prevent healing. Nature invariably healed the wounds which man inflicted, but it often happened that the length of the stump hindered the bark from performing the work until the centre of the tree had become decayed. The limb should be taken off in close proximity to the trunk of the tree—so close, in fact, that the hand might be rubbed over the spot without detecting the slightest obstruction. Where this course of pruning had been adopted, the bark had speedily covered the wound, and the life of the tree had not been sacrificed. Mr. Joly exhibited a number of samples of bad and good pruning, showing the gradual decay and death in the former case, and the process of healing and recovery in the latter. Farmers should teach their children to care for trees, and what they can learn by a patient cultivation of them, namely: forethought, perseverance and the great lesson of working, not only for themselves, but for others. The children would then unconsciously aid in assisting a work which was much needed in this country, the replenishing of our forests.

THE LA GRIPPE IN EUROPE.

It Will Shortly Invade America—Symptoms and Treatment.

In England and in many parts of the Continent the ravages of la grippe have subordinated all other topics of public interest, and leading physicians do not hesitate to say that the epidemic is the most serious that Europe has experienced. The fatal cases reported in London last week were only 111, but deaths from diseases of the chest rose from about 350 normal to 1,119. If the epidemic follows the usual course, it will shortly invade America, and it may therefore be of interest to note the latest form of the scourge. The London correspondent of the New York Sun says:—"Its first symptoms are almost always lassitude and persistent fits of yawning. Then follow sudden, and severe pains in all parts of the body, especially in the head and limbs and a high fever is not uncommon. The temperature rises from normal to 103 or 104 in three or four hours. The doctors all say, 'Don't take quinine or anti-pyrine.' The important point is to break up the fever by inducing perspiration. Hot drinks, alcoholic or otherwise, are recommended for this purpose. It is a most distressing process of an hour or two, generally, before the pores can be induced to act by this means. The remedy usually given to reduce pain and bring rest is phenacetin in various combinations. A member of Parliament who is just recovering from his fifth serious attack writes to the papers to-day advising the sufferers to mix 15 grains of citrate of potash in a tumbler of hot water with the juice of one lemon, and to sip this mixture day and night."

CHILLY ENGLISH CARS.

Labouchere Scolds Railway Companies for Their Stinginess.

On three different lines running out of London no attempt whatever is made to warm carriages, even when the thermometer has been at 20 and 30 degrees below the freezing point. On journeys from London, foot-warmers can generally be obtained, but in large numbers of trains running into London, and starting in the early morning from country or suburban stations, even the wretched makeshift of one or two foot-warmers among six, eight, or ten people is not vouchsafed to the passengers, though they are probably half frozen when they start, and must furthur congeal during the half or three-quarters of an hour that they have to sit in the train. This is absolutely inexcusable, except from the point of view of the shareholders, says London Truth. Now that so many trains are run in "blocks" there is no more difficulty about heating all the carriages with steam or hot water from the engine than there is in fitting the train throughout with atmospheric brakes or electric light. It is solely a question of expense.

Poor Economy.

Wife—If it is so necessary that we should economize, why don't you shave yourself, instead of paying a barber to do it?

Husband—That shows all you women know about profit and loss accounts. Why, a little piece of court-plaster, no bigger than the end of my chin, costs ten cents.

SPRING SMILES.

Miss Wanterno—"Can you write as well after a good, heavy dinner?" Mr. Inkleigh (sadly)—"I really don't know."

Hoax—"I'm going to take cornet lessons from Prof. Blowhard." Joax—"Going to take him for your tooter, eh?"

He—"Say, old woman, what do you think of the splendid view?" She—"I am speechless." He—"Speechless? Then we'll stay!"

"Well, is your wife all ready? The train is about due." "Heavens, no! She's only packed and unpacked her trunk twice."

Old offender—"W'at yer arrestin' me fer? I hain't done nothin' fer a year." Officer—"That's the time ye hit it right; the charge is going to be vagrancy."

If a woman wants a new spring hat,
She'll have it—that she will;
'Tis the part of wise discretion that
You promptly pay the bill.

Judge (to prisoner)—"Your statement does not agree with the evidence of the last witness." Prisoner—"I don't wonder; he's a bigger liar than I am."

Dr. Brush—"I wonder why Bargnet always speaks of his wife as a dream?" Mrs. Brush—"I suppose because she always goes by contraries."

Fannie—"Why do people always apply the name of 'she' to a city?" George—"I don't know. Why is it?" Fannie—"Because every city has outskirts."

Jimson—"Now, you wouldn't marry me, would you?" Miss Sears—"Most certainly not, but why do you ask such a question?" Jimson—"Just to decide a bet."

Maud—"That Swattles girl is wildly infatuated with her new chum, that Molly Jamesby. What does it mean, I wonder?" Madge—"It means that Molly has a brother."

Kicksy—"Wife, can you tell me why I am like a hen?" Mrs. Kicksy—"No, dear, why is it?" Kicksy.—"Because I can seldom find anything where I laid it yesterday."

"What has Mrs. De Style done with the money her uncle left her?" "She did intend to build a house, but I see she has come out with new sleeves in two dresses, instead."

Jilson says he does not see why there should be any objection to woman entering the legal profession. Nine out of every ten married men know well enough that her word is law.

Little Dot—"Uncle George says I'm too loquacious. What does that mean?" Mamma—"That means you talk too much." Little Dot (after reflection)—"I s'pose big words was made so folks could say mean things wif'out hurtin' anybody's feelings."

She—"I have been listening to an awfully clever man for the past hour." He—"Then you may find me dull." She—"Not at all. One can't stand too much of that sort of thing, you know."

First Dog—"What is that row down the aisle?" Second dog—"That's one of Mulford's pups. He won his first prize yesterday and his head has swelled so they can't get his collar off."

He became a social favorite in
The little western town,
Until he turned his trousers up—
And then they turned him down.

Mistress—"Why, Netti, you are a nice girl! What are you doing with two sweethearts?" Maid—"O! please ma'm, I have only one. The other only comes when the one is ill or on furlough."

At the assizes—"Judge—Have you anything further to say?" Prisoner—"I should only like to ask that the time occupied by counsel's speech for the defence be deducted from my term of imprisonment."

"I am afraid," said the languishing sentimentalist, "that your being is not attuned to welcome sweet spring once more." "Yes it is," replied the practical man. "I took fifteen grains of quinine this morning.'

"Well, Mrs. Parslow, I suppose you are doing as many other ladies do nowadays, taking lessons on a bicycle?" "No, Mr. Johnson, I am not. All the lessons I have had so far have been off the bicycle, but I hope soon to take them on it, as you suggest!"

Merchant (to clerk applying for a situation)—"So you speak French and English?" Clerk—"And Dutch into the bargain." Merchant—"We have no dealings with Dutchmen; therefore I will take one-third off your salary."

Customer (timidly)—"I—er—suppose you have some—er—suitable books for a man about to—er—be married?" Head clerk (promptly)—"Yes, sir. Here, Skiggles, show this gentleman our line of largest sized pocketbooks."

Cargoes for America in British Ships.

A despatch from Washington says:—Only five American vessels passed through the Suez Canal during the year 1894, and these were war vessels or yachts. "Not one mercantile ship flying the American flag entered the canal for the year, although many cargoes designated for America passed through in British ships." This statement is made by Consul-General Penfield, stationed in Cairo, Egypt, in a report just received at the department of State. The report shows that during the year 3,352 vessels passed through the canal, being an increase of ten over the preceding year. Their net tonnage was 8,039,105, and the tolls paid amounted to $14,770,081.

Teaching Latin in College at 13.

Prof. Evaun of Albion College, Michigan, fell and broke a rib and is unable to attend classes. The Professor has a son of 13 summers who is taking work in the preparatory school. When the Ovid class met the other day this rosy-cheeked lad, who is small for his age, stepped upon the rostrum, took the Professor's chair and proceeded to call the roll with the deliberate composure of a veteran. When he had finished he quietly remarked that his father was unable to be present and had requested him to take charge. He asked full explanations of the most knotty constructions, which one or two upper classmen were unable to give, whereupon, much to their embarrassment, they were set right by the 13-year-old Professor. The boy converses freely in the tongue of the Cæsars with his father.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

A Strange Tale Told by a Well Known Minstrel.

The Painful Results of an Injury Received Many Years Ago—Was Treated in the Best Hospitals of Two Continents, but Pronounced Incurable—A Fellow Patient Pointed Out the Road to Recovery.

From The Owen Sound Times.

The marvellous efficacy of Dr. William's Pink Pills has again been demonstrated in this town. The Times referred to the astonishing cure of Mr. Wm. Belrose, a well known citizen. This was followed a few weeks ago by the remarkable cure of Mrs. Monnell, of Peel street, whose life had been despaired of by herself and family and friends. A few days ago The Times reporter was passing along Division street, when it was noticed that a new barber shop had been opened by Mr. Dick Cousby, a member of a family who have lived in Own Sound for nearly half a century. Knowing that Mr. Cousby had been seriously ailing when he came from England, a few months previous, and at that time had little hope of recovering his health, The Times man dropped in to have a chat, and before the conversation proceeded very far it was evident that there had been another miracle performed by the wonder-working Pink Pills.

"Well, let us start at the beginning of my troubles," said Mr. Cousby, when The Times began probing for particulars. "Twenty-one years ago I left school here and joined a minstrel company. Since that time I have had parts in many of the leading minstrel companies as comedian and dancer. In the spring of 1887 I thought I would try a summer engagement and took a position with Hall & Bingley's circus, then playing in the Western States. One morning during the rush to put up the big three-pole tent, I was giving the men a hand, when the centre pole slipped out and in falling struck me across the small of the back. While I felt sore for a time, I did not pay much attention to it. After working a week I began to feel a pain similar to that of sciatic-rheumatism. For a year I gradually grew worse and finally was laid up. This was at Milwaukee. After some time I went to St. Paul and underwent an electric treatment, and thought I was cured. I then took an engagement with Lew Johnston's Minstrels and went as far west as Seattle. About three years ago I made an engagement with Bowes and Farquharson to go on a tour through Europe in the great American Minstrels. Before sailing from New York I suffered from pains between the shoulders, but paid very little attention to it at the time, but when I reached Glasgow I was scarcely able to walk. I remained in this condition until we reached Manchester, where I obtained temporary relief from a doctor's prescription. For two years the only relief I had was by taking this medicine. In May of 1893 while at Birmingham I was taken very bad and gradually got worse all summer. An engagement was offered me as stage manager for Onsley's Minstrels and I went out with them, but in three months' time I was so bad that I had to quit. All this time I was consulting a physician who had been recommended as a specialist, but without any relief. Hydropathic baths and other similar treatment were resorted to without avail. Finally there was no help for it and I went to Manchester, and on Dec. 12th, 1893, went into the Royal Hospital, where the physicians who diagnosed my case pronounced it transverse myelitis, or chronic spinal disease. After being in the hospital for five months I grew worse, until my legs became paralyzed from the hips down. Dr. Newby, the house surgeon, showed me every attention and became quite friendly and regretfully informed me that I would be an invalid all my life. For a change I was sent to Barnes Convalescent Hospital, Cheadle, having to be carried from the hospital to the carriage and then on to the train. After a week there a patient told me of a cure effected on himself by the the use of Dr. William's Pink Pills. Being thoroughly discouraged I asked for my discharge and I was sent back to Manchester, where I began taking Pink Pills. After the use of a few boxes I recovered the use of my legs sufficiently to walk several blocks. I then concluded to start for Canada and join my friends here. I continued taking the Pills, constantly getting stronger. I have taken no other medicine since I began the use of the Pink Pills, and I have no doubt as to what cured me. I now feel as well as ever and I am able to take up the trade of barbering, at which I worked during the summer months. When I remember that the doctors told me I would be helpless all my life, I cannot help looking upon my cure as a miracle." As Mr. Cousby told of the wonderful cure, his good-natured countenance fairly shone with gratitude. He is so well known here as a straightforward, respectable citizen that The Times need say nothing in his behalf. His plain, unvarnished statement would go for a fact with everyone who knows him.

These Pills are a positive cure for all troubles arising from a vitiated condition of the blood, or a shattered nervous system. Sold by all dealers or by mail from Dr. William's Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2,50. There are numerous imitations and substitutions against which the public is cautioned.

In the Time of the Candle.

In domestic lighting, for nearly the first half of the present century candles held almost undisputed sway. Old stagers may yet recall the dimly lighted parlor, the fire burning softly in the twilight, where the elders kept blind man's holiday. The bell is rung, and Mary brings in candles, a pair of molds in tall brass candlesticks brightly polished, with snuffers on a tray, a sharp-beaked snuffers of steel, with jaws that opened and shut like a snap, and something sinister in their appearance. There were plated candlesticks and snuffers, too, for occasions of state, with silver branches that suggested the spoils of Jerusalem. But there was also a lamp—a stately edifice of bronze that towered over the family circle at times, and shed a generous and genial light when so inclined. But what a demon it was to smoke, and to smell! And it would burn, when it condescended to burn at all, nothing but the very finest sperm oil at a fabulous price per gallon.

FRANK LEAKE
Oshawa, Ont.

Pains in the Joints

Caused by Inflammatory Swelling

A Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My son was afflicted with great pain in the joints, accompanied with swelling so bad that he could not get up stairs to bed without crawling on hands and knees. I was very anxious about him, and having read

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I determined to try it, and got a half-dozen bottles, four of which entirely cured him." MRS. G. A. LAKE, Oshawa, Ontario.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

For twenty-five years

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

THIS WINTER'S DONNA.

Some Pathetic Scenes and Phrases at a London Ha'penny Dinner.

The "Donna," in London, has been called "the table d'hote of the unemployed." Half-supported by Longman's Magazine, it has been enabled to go on through another hard winter, selling to any man who can produce a ha'penny, a bowl of soup or slice of nourishing batter pudding. A listener in the crowd of waiting clients may hear there pathetic phrases, not soon to be forgotten, and such as are calculated to make him "count his mercies," if he be blest with ha'pennies in plenty.

Last year, at a time of terrible distress among the poor, free tickets were issued, and a large piece of bread was added gratis to each dinner, so long as the supply held out.

"I do be very thankful for this lump of bread!" said one man.

"How long will this extra bread go on?" asked a weak old creature. "A month, do you say? Ah, I hope it may, and then another may take my place. I sha'n't be here."

At the Night Refuge one old man on crutches was helped inside the door before his more stalwart companions.

"I'm on the rock," said he. "It's five years since I've done any regular work. I might be Cain for all the friends I have; though I take it he was better off in some ways, having wife, children and possessions, while I've none."

"And what would yot do with 'em here?" asked a gruff voice.

The old man's lips trembled. "They're all gone to a better land," said he, "but, mate, I'm lonely, lonely!"

The gruff-voiced man laid a hand on his shoulder.

"We're in the same boat, and struck on the same rocks, I take it," he replied. "My missus died four years ago, and I buried my heart when I buried her and the little one with her. As I give her the last kiss, I felt froze as cold as her, and I came home—it wasn't home any longer—and sold off every stick; and I've tramped it since. I'm just a breathin' bit o' marble."

"God help us all!" groaned another old man; "to think that, in this free and Christian land, we should have nowhere to put our heads to-night! It strikes me there's a fresh dividing of pillows needed; some with so many, and others with none. It don't seem hardly fair!"

And so they go on with their pathetic confidences, but there is very little bitterness of complaint. In almost all cases they are humbly thankful for the little they receive, and glad, beyond measure, to have been saved from starvation.

The Punishment Was Postponed.

Katie, sternly exclaimed the little girl's father at the breakfast table, you are too noisy! I shall certainly have to punish you.

Well, there ain't anybody holdin' you, is there? said Katie, with flashing eye and quivering lip.

Wonders of Science.

It is wonderful what progress has been made in the way of machinery, replied Mr. Figg. I see that there has been a machine invented that can make a complete pair of shoes in sixteen minutes. Why, that is even faster than Tommy can wear them out.