

feared is a new enemy which is soon to appear upon the horizon, if indeed he is not already there. Considering what has been the fate of all accessible woodland in our state we can hardly suppose that this tract, small as it is, can stand unchanged much longer. As means of access and facility in handling timber increase, the man of business will appear, and what with "prop" and "pulp" and "box shooks" the trees are likely to disappear as have those of other districts; and then shorn of one of its chief beauties, swept by fire, and harassed by spasmodic efforts at "reclamation" we shall scarcely recognize our old-time Bear Meadows again. Our only hope is in this, that either the evil day may be long deferred, or that a more enlightened policy of land and forest economy may prevail. On this latter suggestion the following seems pertinent. Assuming that the great need of Agriculture in Pennsylvania is not more land but better care and culture of that now under the plough, and that there is to be a continuous demand for lumber of various kinds, why sweep away the forest growth of the Meadows at once as a farmer does his crop of grain? The latter can be replaced in a year, but the former in scarcely a century. Is it too much to hope for the success of some such project as the following:

A stock company of (a) some practical men who have keen eyes for business, (and have reputation for being long-headed). (b) Some gentlemen so fond of the sport of hunting and fishing that they would be glad to have it close at home. (c) Some enthusiasts who believe that forests can be raised as corn and grass can, and that we can afford to do something for posterity even though posterity has done nothing for us. Let such a company purchase the Meadows and sufficient adjoining mountain land to make a tract of five, ten or more square miles. At some convenient point from which the whole can be under its control, place a forester and gamekeeper. Then let trees be cut and used only when they are ready for it, the young growth allowed to remain, the

portions now supporting but a scanty growth planted anew, the fires kept down and the cattle out, the old game and fish protected and new introduced—in short, let there be intelligent work and supervision throughout, having for its object not the greatest immediate return, disregarding every other consideration, but rather a careful husbanding of resources, a using without abusing, and a just regard for the future of the property. Pennsylvania has no such great unoccupied area as the Adirondack of New York or the Yellowstone of Wyoming, which she can hold for the public good, but, scattered up and down along the Appalachians, are many places like this of the Bear Meadows which under private ownership can be made to serve well the interests of the immediate owners, and at the same time reserve the integrity of many interesting natural features, and conserve our timber and water supply.

Time and space are insufficient to enter into the details of the plan of which this is but an outline, and of the advantages which would accrue from it. It is to be hoped however that private interest and public spirit may be so combined as to give us a few such reserves. The mountain region is well fitted for them and the Bear Meadows an excellent place to begin on.

HAIL, MORNING STARS!

I send my spirit through wide lands
And live dead ages,
To clasp the kind, immortal hands
Of early sages.

I read the weird, half-shapen thought
Of bards of Hindoo,
And hail the truth divinely taught
By seers of Hebrew.

I hear, beneath auroral lights,
The Norland Eddas;
And think how Ormazd evil fights
In vales of Shiraz.

From talks of Socrates I learn,
I think with Plato;
And feel the throbs of passion burn
In songs of Sappho.

The morning stars that brought the dawn
At noon are shining;
Their light, in stronger light withdrawn,
The eye divining.