

## Lumbering in Eastern Canada

SOME day a poet will feel impelled by its sheer stupendousness to write the epic tale of Eastern Canada's lumbermen and their yearly-repeated onslaught on the forest. Until then a marvellous story will never have been properly told.

The world needs houses . . . and from dawn to dark of bitterly cold days tall trees come crashing down in the forest-depths to the swing of axe and saw. The world demands furniture . . . and great logs go skidding down iced ways to pile up in thousands on the frozen surface of creeks and rivers in the snow-covered hinterlands of Ontario, Quebec and the Maritimes. The world must have its newspapers . . . and the lumberman rides with death at his elbow on swirling, dancing logs as the "spring drive" flings its jumbled mass down flood-swelled rivers in spring. The world asks for silks . . . and a stoic lumberman reaches for his peavey for the key-log of a "jam". . .

In 1927 the forests of Eastern Canada supplied the world with lumber valued at \$72,631,416. Year after year the value of the output increases and the world looks more and more to the everlasting forests of Eastern Canada to supply the demands for wood that come from every country.

Linking the wood with the saw-mill, then distributing the products through the length and breadth of the continent and beyond the sea is the Canadian Pacific, an integral factor in the operations of this gigantic forest-born undertaking.

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