

term, is something almost unknown in the United States. We have a light scratching of the soil and a gathering of all that it can be made to yield by the most rapidly exhaustive methods. Except in isolated instances, on small tracts here and there, farmed by people sometimes regarded as cranks, and at some experiment stations, there is no attempt to deal with the soil scientifically, generously or even fairly. In manufacture we have come to consider small economies so carefully that the difference of a fraction of a cent, the utilization in a by-product of something formerly consigned to the scrap heap, makes the difference between a profit and bankruptcy. In farming we are satisfied with a small yield at the expense of the most rapid soil deterioration. We are satisfied with a national average annual product of \$11.38 per acre at the cost of a diminishing annual return from the same fields, when we might just as well secure from two to three times that sum. Here is a draft which we may draw upon the future and know that it will not be dishonoured. Here is the occupation in which the millions of the future may find a happy and contented lot.

When we have added to the rational export trade half a billion dollars per annum, the country rings with our rejoicings and we demand the plaudits of the world. If a process for extracting metallic wealth from rocks were to be discovered to-morrow, such as to assure the country an added volume of a billion dollars in wealth every year, the nation would