POOR DOCUMENT
MC2035

SINGLE WOMEN'S MISSION OPENED

That For Married Women Closed on Sunday With Very Large Gathering

The married women's mission in the Cathedral, conducted by Redemptorist Mission Fathers during last week, was brought to a close on Sunday afternoon when the church was filled by the great number who have been following the exercise of the mission. The service consisted of recitation of the beads, solemn Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, at which His Lordship Bishop LeBlanc officiated, and a powerful sermon preached by Rev. John Barry, C. SS. R., of the band of missioners. He spoke on perseverance, exhorting all to continue in the good work for their salvation. He paid a tribute to the married women for the way in which they had made the mission.

On Saturday evening a feature of the service was a procession of little girls, who also sang hymns nicely.

SINGLE WOMEN'S MISSION

The mission for the single women of the parish was begun last evening with a large assemblage. Rev. Father Mylett was the preacher. The mission masses will be at 5.30 and 7 a. m. and the evening exercises at 7.30.

SPLENDID WORK OF HAMPTON INSTITUTE

HAMPTON, Feb. 28—The regular monthly meeting of the Hampton Women's Institute was held on Friday afternoon at the school, the president, Miss Turnbull, presiding.

The meeting considered several important items and decided to assist on sending a child to a Montreal hospital for treatment; also to have Red Cross boxes distributed to the homes that might raise funds to assist disabled soldiers.

The school committee reported that it was hoped that this year a "clinic" for Hampton children could be arranged for; also that it was hoped that a pupil from the High School would take the agricultural course in Truro. This will be given as a scholarship to the pupil in Grade XI. wishing to take the course.

The Red Cross committee reported that eight pairs of mittens had been sent to the Red Cross rooms in Saint John.

The sewing committee met for their first meeting with the Institute at Miss Fairweather's on Tuesday evening. Miss Minnie Travis gave a delightful talk on "Egypt," showing many pictures.

NEW ALTAR FUND.

It was announced in the Cathedral yesterday that the collection taken up on the third Sunday of February for the new altar fund amounted to $628 and that the total now is $10,800.

BADGE FOUND

The police report finding a badge from a steamer officer's cap on King street Saturday and the owner can obtain the same on application at police headquarters.

The next eclipse of the sun visible in the United States will occur Aug. 31, 1932, and will be seen in New Hampshire, Vermont and Maine.

Sweet Peas

Seeds of 30 of the loveliest varieties, grown in British Columbia and chosen for their beauty and sturdiness in this climate. Send for special list.

Flower Seeds

400 varieties, the most comprehensive list in Canada. Send for our 1926 catalog which describes them all.

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Gladioli, dahlias, paeonias, begonias. Handsome and full flowering. A postcard brings catalog.

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The largest buyers in the East because we sell at such low prices. Government graded timothy, clover and field grains. Special prices to farmers' organizations. Catalog on request.

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Extreme care taken with all orders, whether for a carton or a carload. High germination, vigor, and splendid growing qualities characterize our seeds. Send for catalog now!

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Papal Legate

Archbishop Edward A. Mooney, of Ohio, pictured as he arrived in New York from abroad, is to become papal representative in India.

Social Notes of Interest

Miss Grace Slipp was the hostess at a very enjoyable bridge of five tables at her residence, 216 Douglas Avenue, on Friday evening. Yellow candles in yellow candlesticks shed a subdued light in the drawing room, which was decorated for the occasion with lavender tulips and daffodils. The fortunate prize winners were Miss Muriel Rogers, Mrs. Kenneth Gault and Miss Marjorie Bullock. During the evening delicious refreshments were served when the hostess was assisted by Mrs. D. C. Dearden and Miss Hazel Flewelling. Miss Betty Gray assisted at the door. The guests included Mrs. D. C. Dearden, Mrs. James Gorham, Mrs. James Johnston, Mrs. Lee Hunter, Mrs. C. A. Monroe, Mrs. Paul Cross, Mrs. Lester Mowry, Mrs. Willard Smith, Mrs. Kenneth Gault, Miss Alexa Rogers, Miss Marion McLean, Miss Marjorie Bullock, Miss Dorothy Sinclair, Miss Reta Dykeman, Miss Elsie Rogers, Miss Muriel Rogers, Miss Rita Tapley, Miss Muriel Carter, Miss Edith Mitchell, Miss Blanche Tapley, Miss Elsie Spence and Miss Hazel Flewelling.

Mrs. George Polley entertained at a small, but very enjoyable bridge, at her residence, Charlotte street, on Friday evening in honor of her cousin, Mr. Wendell McLeod Clarke, director of Commercial Intelligence Service, Government of Canada, at Ottawa. Spring flowers adorned the drawing room and also centered the table at supper time. Prizes for the highest scores were won by Col. and Mrs. E. C. Weyman.

Major and Mrs. W. L. McFarlane, of Calgary, are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the arrival of a little daughter at their home on Friday, February 26. Mrs. McFarlane before her marriage was Miss Gladys Fowler, of this city.

Mrs. Fenwick C. Bonnell was the hostess at a largely attended and very enjoyable tea at her residence, 86 Mecklenburg street, on Friday afternoon from 4 until 6 o'clock. Early spring flowers decorated the drawing rooms, and in the dining room the artistically arranged table had in the center a silver basket containing Ophelia roses, and yellow candles in silver candlesticks. Mrs. J. E. Petrie and Mrs. Ralph Bonnell presided, and were assisted by Mrs. L. Berton, Mrs. Frederick Fowler, Mrs. John Howard, Miss Cecilia Gleason, Miss Mary Ritchie and Miss Dorothy Petrie. Mrs. George Bishop and Mrs. Frederick Chase replenished, and the guests were conducted to the tea room by Mrs. A. E. Macaulay and Mrs. W. Tilton The hostess was assisted in receiving the many guests by Mrs. Aronld MacLaggan. Little Miss Phyllis Macauley, in a dainty frock of pink georgette, attended the door.

The usual tea following badminton was held at the Armoury on Saturday afternoon and was attended by a large number of members. Miss Helen Sidney Smith and Miss Grace Skinner presided over the tea cups. Among those present were Col. W. B. Anderson, Major and Mrs. Vince, Capt. and Mrs. Campbell, Dr. and Mrs. Phillip Nase, Mr. and Mrs. Courtlandt Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Stead, Mrs. Walter E. Foster, Mrs. Frank Fairweather, Mrs. F. Caverhill Jones, Mrs. Sherwood Skinner, Mrs. James L. McAvity, Mrs. W. A. Fisher, Mrs. Frederick Taylor, Mrs. Russell Sturdee, Mrs. W. A. Ewing, Mrs. Gordon Macdonald, Mrs. Laurence MacLaren, Miss Edith Skinner, Miss Audrey McLeod, Miss Barbara Jack, Miss Frances Rollo Kerr, Miss Grace Robertson, Miss Knight, Miss Doreen McAvity, Miss Pauline Biederman, Miss Viola McAvity, Miss Margaret Tilley, Miss Hortense Maher, Mr. Chester Alden, Mr. Seely, Mr. Douglas McKean, Mr. Don Skinner, Mr. F. T. Short, Capt. Furlong, Major Larter and Col. George Keeffe.

The annual bonspiel, which is given by the members of the St. Andrew's Curling Club, to entertain the members of the ladies' club, was to have taken place at St. Andrew's rink on Friday evening, but owing to the mildness of the weather was postponed until some evening of this week. Upwards of a hundred members, however, from both clubs enjoyed a delightfully arranged bridge, which took place in the club rooms on that evening. Mr. F. W. Coombs, the president, delivered an address of welcome and at the close of the evening presented the prizes to those holding the highest scores. Mr. Coombs was assisted in this pleasant duty by Mrs. George Hamm and Mrs. Richard Hooper, who, in presenting one of the prizes, responded on behalf of the ladies to the president's kindly greeting. The fortunate prize winners were Mrs. Ralph N. M. Robertson, Mrs. John Earle, Miss Rowland, Mr. L. Lawson, Mr. Sidney Jones and Mr. Ralph Cummings. Mr. Harry Simmons, who is considered the official chef of the club and is one of its most popular members, was called forward and highly complimented on the delicious supper, for which he, as convener of an efficient supper committee, was responsible. It was felt by all present that it was largely due to his efforts that the entertainment proved such an unqualified success.

Mrs. W. A. Nicholas entertained very informally at bridge at her residence, 30 Queen street, on Saturday evening, in honor of Mr. Wendell McLeod Clarke, of Ottawa.

Mrs. A. P. Paterson left on Thursday for Montreal on a short visit.

Mrs. F. E. Williams left on Saturday evening on a visit to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McAvity, of Montreal, are enjoying a short visit to New York. During their absence Mrs. Hugh Mackay is a guest at their home in Mount Pleasant avenue, Montreal.

J. H. Marr returned Friday from New York.

Mrs. Jost, of Sydney, C. B., who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Stanley E. Elkin, at the Chateau, Montreal, and is at present in Fall River, Mass., is expected in Montreal this week, when she will again be Mrs. Elkin's guest for a few days before returning home.

Miss Arthuretta Branscombe, who has been visiting in St. Stephen, is at present the guest of her cousin, Mrs. T. R. Kent, at St. George.

Dr. Hugh Farris, of Saint John, was the guest for a few days last week of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Jones at Woodstock.

Mrs. G. A. Ross, who has been the guest for the last week of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hay, Connell street, Woodstock, has returned to her home in Hampton.

MISSION BAND HAS SUCCESSFUL EVENT

Tea and Sale Held on Saturday Afternoon in St. Andrew's Lecture Room

The lecture room of St. Andrew's church was transformed into a bower of flowers on Saturday afternoon when the Mission Band of the church held a most successful tea and sale there under the convenership of Mrs. Herbert Steele and Mrs. Percy Hunter.

Yellow and white were the prevailing colors of the very beautiful decorations. Boxes filled with marigolds and golden rod were placed along the ledges of the tall windows. A large basket filled with marigolds and daises centred the serving table where yellow candles in siver candelabra gave an added pleasing decoration. Yellow candles in brass candlesticks ornamented the home cooking table and the table where the dolls and fancy work were offered for sale.

At the candy table the toothsome sweetmeats were displayed in very dainty boxes of delicate coloring and there were many very attractive novelties in the same shade also offered for sale. The grocery store was attractively decorated in the prevailing colors. A lovely rose centred each of the many individual tables at which the patrons were served.

THOSE IN CHARGE

Mrs. Allan Rankine and Mrs. George Bishop presided at the tea table and replenishers were Mrs. William Stratton, Mrs. F. Wark, Mrs. H. Temple and Mrs. John Murphy. The home cooking table was in charge of Mrs. A. McAllister and Mrs. John F. Mackay. Three of the mission band members, Dorothy Steele, Jean Porter and Isabel McAllister took charge of the doll and fancy work table. At the candy table Miss Grace Clark was convener with Miss Ada Finley assisting and Shirley Hamm and Constance MacKay, members of the mission band, were helpers. Mission band members had charge of the grocery store, they were Donald Steele, Stuart Hunter, Morton Smith, Frank Donegani, John Lord and Harry Fawley who was the cashier.

Grown-ups who had charge of the serving were Mrs. Robert Magee, Mrs. Brenan, Miss Edith Magee, Miss Nan Porteous, Mrs. Herman Sullivan, Mrs. Herbert Fawley, Mrs. G. Searle, Mrs. W. Richards, Mrs. H. Lawton, Miss R. Muro, Miss Audrey Moore, Doris and Audrey Balcom, Mary MacLean, Elna Smith, Lorna Hart, Myrna McAllister, Dorothy Kincade, Pearl and Anna Jarvis, Mabel Bartlett, Jean Williams, Eleanor McGeouch and Mildred Sherwood.

The tickets were taken by mission band members, Edith MacLean and Muriel Bickle.

The tea and sale realized a very satisfactory sum which will be used for missions.

REV. FR. CLORAN'S LECTURE ENJOYED

The capacity of St. Peter's hall was taxed last night to accommodate the large audience which had gathered to hear the third lecture of the series which Rev Father Cloran C. SS. R., is giving on the subject of character. Last night Father Cloran spoke of nationality and temperament as factors in character. His address was followed with closest attention and was very greatly appreciated. The series is being given under the auspices of the Saint John north sub-division of the Catholic Women's League. During the evening a very pleasing piano duet was given by Mrs. M. A. Quinlan, organist of the church, and her pupil, Miss Mary Murphy.

Letters To The Editor

A CALL FOR A TOWN AND COUNTRY "GET TOGETHER." MUTUAL HELP FOR MUTUAL BENEFIT.

To the Editor of The Times-Star:

Sir,—The columns of your valued paper, with its progressive policy, with its influence always used in the interests of any good object, plan, or project which it believes will work out for the uplift of the people or the well-being of the constituency it serves and of the province, are ever open to correspondence upon topics of general interest. It is because your policy is so well known, your columns so widely read, and the topic upon which I propose to address your readers of such general and vital interest, as well as your active, practical work in behalf of the winter port, the city and province, that I am persuaded you may grant to me some of your valuable space.

Briefly then, for one would not encroach too much upon valuable space, and with a feeling of the inadequacy of the treatment of so large a subject, I propose to deal with some of the problems affecting, the industrial life of New Brunswick, agriculture in the province, present day conditions, with some of their contributing causes, the relation of agriculture to business and other forms of industry, as well as to endeavor to point out a remedy for existing ills, a remedy which should lead to renewed and greater prosperity.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the industrial development of New Brunswick has not come up to the expectations of 50 years ago, or to what one would expect when one considers the high average of intelligence of its people, and the natural advantages of the country; that for years we have been giving of the best of our manhood to the building up of other countries; that, in many instances, new settlers arriving have remained only a short time and have passed on; and that this comparatively slow development, coupled with the "export" of much of the best of our brains and blood, is becoming more and more apparent and increasingly a problem for which we must find a remedy.

During the past few years we have heard much about Maritime rights, lower freight rates, the development of Canadian winter ports, the shipment of Canadian goods through Canadian ports, etc., while during the past year we have witnessed an active, energetic campaign to secure the routing of both export and import business via Canadian railways and ports, and to create a better understanding throughout Canada of our particularly Maritime problems, with especial reference to our "rights" under Confederation transportation, and winter port development. A vast amount of good has been accomplished in this way,—more than can possibly be estimated—the cumulative effect of which will continue far into the future. The summer tourist annually leaves money to no inconsiderable amount in the country, and the business of catering to his needs is rapidly growing in importance as the wonderful scenic grandeur and beauty and, in some parts, pastoral simplicity, of our country becomes better known. Mention might be made of other developments but—why enumerate them?—the exodus of the youth of our land still goes on. Evidently these activities are but surface indications of a stirring of the depths—a need to be filled, a want to be supplied. We must get nearer to the source. A tree, to withstand the storms that must come, and to continue to grow and develop and be fruitful, must root deeply, taking firm hold of the soil supporting its growth and striking down to the sources for the necessary elements; a surface rooted tree may, and often does, grow and flourish for a season with every appearance of permanency, but when struck by the heavy winds, is uprooted and overthrown. The same is true of industry. To be permanent, solid, sure foundation is essential. Given that solid, sure foundation we will have a "budding and putting forth" of new life, a renewed development of industrial life, the exodus will cease, prosperity will come, and, irresistibly drawn by the magnet of prosperity, new settlers will arrive and many native sons will return. How is this possible of accomplishment? Let us examine a little further.

Speaking in broad terms, a country's measure of success and industrial development is dependent upon three things, the country itself, its people, and outside influences. As an outstanding example we have but to mention the Americas; same country; a different people; one stupendous outside influence, Columbus' discovery. How history and development, everything changed following that single great outside influence. In a greater or lesser degree the same is true in all countries. Let us, then, examine a little in regard to our people, our country, and the influences brought to bear upon them. So closely interwoven are these three things that it is impossible to entirely and absolutely separate them.

First, the people. We should expect progress with such a people. Why? Descended for the most part from immigrant New England settlers, United Empire Loyalists and hardy Acadians, —ancestors who faced the terrors and hardships of the wilderness undaunted and afraid, and who hewed out for themselves homes amid the all-enveloping forest growth—our native stock inherited from their pioneer forbears strong pioneering instincts which led many, as opportunity offered, to look out and beyond the immediate horizon to the far spaces, under varying circumstances to conquests such as their fathers; or, seeking change, to great cities teeming with life; or to countries far away, always answering, responding to the inward urge to keep on, to move, to change. This tendency has been intensified by our maritime position by the side of the sounding- ever-restless sea—that great highway of commerce—whose waves beating upon the shore and against the cliffs seem to sound a call, and invite to foreign lands and far-away things beyond our ken; and in those lands our province-bred and trained men have very, very often become the bone and sinew of the communities in which they have lived; have held high positions of trust; have graced legislative halls in many capacities, even to that of Prime Minister of Great Britain; have occupied chairs in great institutions of learning, colleges, universities; have been leaders in church life and influence; have been captains of industry and great men of business; great teachers, doctors, preachers, missionaries to remote corners of the earth; all these, and more, our province has given to the world. Why, with such a people remaining at home, giving their brains, energy and influence to the building up of their own country, to business, to industrial pursuits, our progress would be unprecedented. And we have made progress, marvelous progress, considering the outside influences that have been at work. If we can hold such a people at home, empire builders. How shall we do it?

We are justifiably proud of the achievements of our native sons abroad, but because of our love for the homeland we fain would have them remain, for

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land."

And when we shall have repeated all that the poet had to say anent the subject, we shall not have said anything about her great store of potential wealth, her natural resources. For New Brunswick is rich, undoubtedly immensely rich, in her natural resources—forests and game, mines and minerals, including oil-fields, oil-shales and natural gas; fisheries, of the sea and inland; great waterpowers, among the most valuable in the Dominion; and last but not least, a fertile soil, that great and only source of new wealth, an inexhaustible source for countless years to come. The soil is the greatest single asset of the province, because from it comes year after year new wealth, a never-ending source of supply, while, with our climate, it is capable of producing a wide range of crops, and "giving pasture to flocks without number," a wonderful soil for growing all kinds of vegetables with a flavor which is not found in vegetables grown in warmer climates; a wonderful soil for fruit, both large and small; for apples? all the ideal fruit conditions obtain here, of soil, of climate, with lands bordered by large bodies of water and in the proximity of mountains, fruit flavor? unexcelled and unequalled. So admirably adapted is a large part of the country particularly in the Saint John River Valley, to fruit growing that anyone not knowing the local conditions would gaze in wonder that more had not been done in this line. Now, we find we have a rich soil, a good climate, a strong, virile people,—a people with backbone, brains and stamina—and we notice here an outside influence in our favor: a short rail haul brings us to Canada's great winterport, Saint John. Nearer to the great European and Mediterranean ports than most of the ports along the Atlantic seaboard of the United States, nearer to South African ports, nearer to many of the West Indies than those same Atlantic seaboard ports, nearer even to Rio Janeiro and other ports on the east coast of South America—(Impossible though it may seem, but look at your map)—than Mobile, on the Gulf coast of the United States, it would appear that we should have developed an export trade, with so favorable a situation, in at least the staple lines of agricultural products.

What do we find? We all know there is a very good export trade in potatoes to the West Indies, but upon investigation we learn that we, in this province, are not only not producing enough foodstuffs for our own use, but that we are actually importing to the tune of an average of about seven million dollars annually; actually importing; with all of our natural advantages as to nearby port facilities, richness of soil and with overseas markets literally yawning for our products.

Now, these things ought not to be. What is the matter? Surely "there is something rotten in Denmark." A splendid province, with a fertile, productive soil; inhabited by a keen, intelligent, aggressive race of people; a good climate; an absolutely unique position in regard to overseas shipments giving us the advantage for export trade over practically all competitors. Why, we should be exporting large quantities of varied kinds of agricultural products. The sea, whose alluring voice formerly called our sons to distant scenes, is now the influence that will tend to keep them at home, opening wide, as it does, the door of opportunity. The opportunity that presents itself is a complete reversal of the actual conditions as they are at the present time. With these opportunities now present, how shall we explain existing conditions?

In the first place, then, New Brunswick is just now suffering from a condition common to all countries in which the forests have been removed over large areas; we are now going through the inevitable transition stage in industrial life consequent upon rapid forest removal and the necessary readjustment of business following the slowing down of lumbering operations. Without detracting a particle from the present proportions and importance of this industry to the province as a whole, the fact remains that it is slowing down, especially along the Saint John river valley. One does not have to look beyond the limits of Saint John city itself to find hundreds—yes, and more—who will tell of the busy scenes when the sawmills were going full blast on the waterfront right here, and along the river for miles and miles, of the men employed in the woods, of the crews of rivermen engaged "on the drives," and in rafting, of boatmen bringing lumber down the river and often through "the Falls" to the harbor, there to be loaded on waiting schooners, of the animated scenes of life and industry. Today—what? Here and there a small portable mill clearing up isolated, scattered woodlots. Soon these will be gone. What then?

It is a well-authenticated fact that more than two-thirds of the capital engaged in manufacturing in New Brunswick was invested in lumbering. This does not include capital employed in cutting and logging operations, or, in fact, any operation incidental to delivery at the mill. This item alone constituted about fifty per cent. of manufactured value and employed a large amount of capital. Now, it is axiomatic that all business of whatever nature rests for its security and continued development and prosperity upon the continuous production of wealth from some form of natural resource. Let us analyze the situation.

We have the natural resources, but what about development? Fisheries do not seem to be gaining in importance. Relatively very little mining development has taken place, and the mineral wealth has been but lightly tapped, remaining still a great potential source of wealth. Forest wealth is growing less and less under the combined havoc wrought by the woodman's axe and the fire scourge. There remains then, only, one quickly available source of wealth, the soil, and the only source of new wealth.

The business superstructure was formerly built upon the perishable foundation of forest wealth. It must now be reconstructed upon its most quickly available, as well as most lasting, natural resource. the enduring, inexhaustible producer of wealth, the soil. Here, then, is New Brunswick's hope for renewed life, activity and growth, its soil; its agriculture; and, indeed, agriculture is struggling to find its place. But, you say, why in the name of common sense doesn't the farmer get busy and grab some of that seven millions paid out for agricultural products from outside the province by producing more crops. Why, you say, what a great thing it would be for the province and for business if even half that amount could be kept at home. Why doesn't the farmer embrace such "a grand and glorious opportunity"? Aha, friend reader, you have hit home, you have struck the real issue and your query demands an answer. Why doesn't he do it? Simply just because he finds himself in the same fix you are in.

He is now helping to pay the piper after the "grande parade," when the forest growth was being so ruthlessly and indiscriminately removed. Even as the city man is paying the piper through business stagnation traceable to the same cause. In those days the farmer secured a revenue from logs, or derived a cash income from logging operations. In fact, until very recent years, the average New Brunswick farmer was more a lumberman than a farmer, depending upon his logs for his chief source of income. Those halcyon days are over. Being forced more and more from year to year to depend upon cultivated products of the soil, he finds himself up against new problems, and changing conditions and circumstances. It is his period of readjustment; a very real and necessary re-adjustment, in the success of which the entire business life of the province has a vital interest. He finds himself up against the competition of farmers already established in his markets; farmers who (while the average New Brunswick farmer was lumbering principally), had already learned the lesson that large acreage production of specialized crops materially lowers the production cost. The average farmer is not immediately in the position to begin larger operations, and so he sees his natural market—his home market—invaded by others and is for the nonce helpless. He has attempted to solve the problem by growing widely diversified crops. By this means he has been forced to grow each crop in smaller lots under gardening conditions, entailing more hand work and thus increasing cost of production. By the same token, when, as must happen in the height of the season on any local market, prices fluctuate and fall, down they go below production costs registering a loss to the small grower while the large acreage producer pockets a profit at the same price. The farmer is a victim of changing conditions, like unto thyself, oh, city merchant or consumer. Small wonder that one man voiced the opinion (echoed by many others) that "there are only two branches of farming that pay, logging and summer boarders."

Is there a remedy? There most assuredly is, but it can only be applied through the combined effort and good will toward each other of both the farmer and townsman (be he merchant, manufacturer, professional man or laborer). Bringing in settlers for the land will not solve the problem, but on the contrary will only make matters worse by making more smallscale production to still further overcrowd an overcrowded market, and later augment that continuous stream of arriving settlers and departing citizens.

At first thought it would seem that lower prices of farm produce ought to be pleasing to both merchant and consumer, but upon analysis of the results of such a system the very narrow minded or obstinate could hold to, that opinion. In the first place the farmer will not continue to grow a crop that more often than not proves unprofitable. Neither would you, Mr. Merchant. Would it not be greatly to the advantage of all business if the farmer got a fair price above a fair cost of production, making it an inducement for him to grow crops in larger acreages. Never fear, the farmer will grow in increasing quantities and larger acreages whatever crops are suitable to our soils and climate if he sees ahead a reasonable assurance of fair prices and a market that will absorb what he produces. The chief difficulty confronting the farmer in his readjustment is not so much the problem of larger production (although there is undoubtedly much that remains to be learned of improved methods), as it is of an assurance of a larger or steadier market. He is not going to take unnecessary chances on an unsteady market and so, by unwise betting, so to speak, against too heavy odds, ruin what chance he has for success. Can we blame him? Right here is where we can help.

What would it mean to the business of this proince if even one-half the farm produce now imported were grown by our own farmers, purchased within the province at the same prices, thus retaining the money at home? Would not the greater part of it annually flow back into business channels? To be sure it would. Reader, what are you doing about it? What are you willing to do about it? Why, here in town we enthusiastically support and boost the "Buy at Home" campaign. Ever think to apply it to the buying of farm produce? Do you thoughtlessly pay a fancy price for British Columbia, Washington or California apples, and let equally as fine looking, better textured and better flavored New Brunswick grown apples go untasted? Would you still continue to do so if they were packed in exactly the same way in equally as attractive a package? Do you perform in the same manner in respect to other farm products? It is a mistaken idea. Every time you neglect to buy the produce of your own province to purchase from an outside source, you are keeping down the expansion of business by just so much. This "Buy at Home" policy is a great deal more important than the "Buy at Home" policy applied to town business and manufacturing, for money paid for farm produce means that new wealth has been added to the prolvnce; new wealth brought from its source, the soil. Indiscriminate buying without reference to source of supply, country of origin, or ultimate effect upon business, is a very serious error which, in the interests of all, we must correct. With a prosperous agriculture engendered, encouraged and revitalized by such a policy, a greater proportion of overseas demand can ultimately be supplied. More new wealth from the soil, and paid for with money from abroad. Is not such an object worth the effort? The responsibility rests upon each individual—that means you; it means me; let's start. What will it mean? It will mean more money, more buying, more business, more manufactures, more labor, less unemployment and better living conditions all around. In short, given a prosperous agricultural population, a solid and lasting business superstructure can be built up, manufactures will increase, business will boom. Let's go. It can be done. It has been done elsewhere.

Witness the experience of the states in the great northern pine belt of the United States. Following wholesale forest removal, business went flat. We have never had here such business depression, whole communities in many cases being depopulated. Today those same states are prosperous. Agricultural development came first as the only producer of really new wealth. Now, vast industries flourish where all seemed lost; industries that are still dependent upon mother earth, but over a wider field. The same story is told of trade depression of varying degrees of intensity during the transition period in the Carolinas and other states, and corresponding recovery through building up a prosperous agriculture. It has been done elsewhere, in countries lacking many of the natural advantages working in our favor. Are we less resolute, less determined, less competent? Are we ready to admit it?

To "come back" quickly, and consequently to be of the greatest benefit to both town and country requires team work; real, "honest-to-goodness" "get-together" team work, each working for the interests of the other and of the whole, with a realization on the part of both farmer and townsman that they have common interests, inextricably interwoven. We must have a willingness to back every effort making for the advancement of trade or agriculture (through boards of trade as well as country organizations); to get solidly behind new investment enterprises (more especially those having to do, or related closely with, agriculture); giving both financial and moral support to all worthy movements for progress; to put our shoulders to the wheel; to lift up; to boost. And we must have faith.

Faith is the mainspring of enterprise. Faith—have you got it? If not, look around and about you, reader, and get it. Have faith in yourself; faith in your fellow man; faith in your city; faith in your province and its future; faith in the peculiarly distinctive advantages possessed by this province. Nothing was ever accomplished without faith. Accomplishment is only limited by the amount of faith. Away, then, with pessimism. Away with suspicion, prejudice and distrust. Let us bring in optimism and faith, and working together, we will see agriculture, our basic, and destined to be our greatest industry, develop; other industries flourish; trade and commerce revive; prosperity return; settlers arrive and this good old province of New Brunswick develop and expand industrially and commercially until it shall have become one of the most important in the fair Dominion.

EDWIN J. TUCKER.
West Saint John, Feb. 27, 1926.

Canada's Tribute

Sketch of Canadian national memorial which will be erected in Ottawa by Vernon March, the English sculptor.

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Making Dishwashing Harmless to the Hands

NO longer need dishwashing be an unpleasant task!

A spoonful of Lux softens the dishwater, works wonders in cleansing and leaves the hands smooth and presentable.

Lux is a bland soap that is quite as effective as harsh and strong cleansing agents. A little goes a long way.

The popularity of Lux has encouraged imitation.

Look for the name of Lever Brothers Limited on the package. Lux is never sold in bulk.

Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto

L-541

Full of Quality King Cole Tea You'll like the flavor