

last year of attending the meeting of the Union of Municipalities in the town of Yarmouth and a very distinguished college professor was making an address and calling attention of the public generally, calling upon them to take more interest in the State than they had been doing, to sacrifice self a little more and give a little more to the State of their time and brains and so on and in order to illustrate the point—and I think it illustrates very well the road situation in Nova Scotia—he told a story which I thought was a very good one. He said there was a little parish just outside the city of Portland unable to support a regular minister and their customs was to send a deacon into Portland on Saturday to see if he could procure someone to come out and preach to them. Generally he was successful but on one occasion he could find no one but a distinguished New York preacher who had a very large and fashionable church and he was ashamed to go to this man and went home empty handed and put the matter before the deacons and they told him to go back and see this preacher. He did and the distinguished man said he would be delighted and on Sunday morning he harnessed his horse and took his little girl along with him and took the child to the pulpit with him and preached to thirty or forty people as if he had been preaching to a thousand in New York. At a certain stage his little daughter, who was familiar with church proceedings, spoke up, "Dad, you havn't taken up any collection." He quieted her but presently she again called his attention to the fact that he had taken no collection. They got through however without taking a collection and the minister went down and in the porch he observed a box for offerings for charitable purposes and he put his hand in his pocket took out fifty cents and dropped it into the box. The deacons gathered round him in the churchyard and thanked him very kindly for the service and told him it was their habit in that place to give the man who preached the entire contents of the box at the door. So they unlocked the box and took out the fifty cents and gave it to him. Then the minister got in the team and started for home and after a while the little girl said to him "Dad, if you had put more in, you would have got more out, wouldn't you." And the moral of that story may be applied to more things than to the clergyman speaking in a small country parish.

Perhaps it would be proper for me at this stage to refer to the benefits to be derived from good roads but I hope it is not necessary to say anything to the people of this country about the benefits of good roads. Everybody knows that a good road brings a man nearer to his market, nearer to his store, brings