

so long will English credit be at our backs. We want much more English credit. We know that good financial behaviour is the only way to obtain it.

Mayor Ashdown, in his interesting report on the financing of the Western metropolis, strikes another phase of the situation. He says: "I recommend that expenditure of any kind that cannot be called an absolute necessity be postponed." Economy must be the watchword. A nation cannot move its wheat and extend its factories, buying automobiles at the same time. More than one municipality has laid down sidewalks far distant from the city hall, simply for the purpose of seeing real estate values rise. Many a city and town has titivated itself and obtained a charming appearance. Now, less good looks and more wealth would be welcome. Business men must be patient, and reasonable in argument. Municipalities must be economical. The Canadian banks must assist the development of the country not quite to the point where safe and conservative banking changes into danger. Each man should remember that, so far as lack of money for legitimate business is concerned, he stands not alone. He is one of a multitude, strenuously appealing, in a dozen different languages, for funds.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

New Brunswick is mining coal from a mineral area of fifty-two square miles. Geologists have said that this Province is not a coal-bearing one, a statement best met by a visit to the actual mining operations at Minto. Whatever coal is obtainable in Canada can be used in the Canadian factory, locomotive, and steamship furnaces. The wealth of the mineral resources of New Brunswick would probably repay the little trouble and expense incurred in locating them.

The Berwick district, a famous agricultural and fruit-growing country, complains of a lack of transportation facilities. In a country where each day tells a story of substantial progress, such complaints are not unusual, and some are unreasonable. But Berwick has a very potential reason for its opinion, as business can be transacted with Boston, 400 miles away, with greater ease and rapidity than with Halifax, only 83 miles distant. On these points railway directors and the postal authorities may ponder in other than leisure hours.

Automatic slot machines may be placed in our cities for the sale of postage stamps. No longer then will the dignified lady of the impressive young gentleman, who reckons dollars in sticky-backed paper, hand out stamps with a smile of kindness or an impertinent mutter, according to the health of the vendor. Those who buy postage stamps frequently forget that the counter clerk is a human being. Now will come an opportunity to purchase stamps from a source which knows not the gentle art of recrimination.

If a newspaper has no faith in an undertaking it must refuse to print the advertisements of that undertaking. A newspaper boasting of cleanliness should be clean in its editorial columns, and clean in its advertising columns. The worth of a journal is belittled when its advertising columns are daubed with matter misleading and dishonest. If the advertising manager has no conscience, the law should be vested with greater powers. A journal criticizing an institution on one page and printing its advertisement on another is a paradox of the first degree.

The Calgary Hundred Thousand Club is showing exceptional enterprise in organizing various excursions. The business men of that progressive centre made a trip to Edmonton recently, visiting en route all the important towns. Excellent campaign work is this. You

may write indefinitely and form erroneous ideas of your correspondent's capabilities, but to shake his hand, to talk with him, usually cements things. Most business is done by talking, not verbosity, but the proverbial plain talk. Those towns visited by the Hundred Thousand Club think much more of Calgary business men than before.

In years gone by, when pine was cheap on the Miramichi and tributary waters, and birch a comparatively little valued wood, great quantities of "slabs" were burned or allowed to rot. More provident views now prevail. What used to be refuse wood is now made into laths, matches, box-shooks, printers' blocks, spool-wood and other things. The New Brunswick town of Chatham is a natural centre for wood industries. It is one of the most easterly places in Canada for convenient export to the British Islands, and has a not inconsiderable export fleet. The opportunities for the capitalist are many.

Our Australian correspondent draws attention to the curious anomaly that when a Canadian commercial trade report is issued it receives but little attention, though later when sometimes appropriated and labelled as a United States consular report, it is immediately printed, sent broadcast, and commented upon as being interesting, a sample of the worship of Yankeeism. The Canadian trade reports are made for the benefit of Canadian business interests. Too frequently they are laid upon the desk unread. Canada is capable of hustling. There is no reason for the Dominion's trade reports to be any the more interesting because they bear the name of a United States consul.

While the Honorable Lemieux is on his way to the Far East, Mr. MacKenzie King, his able lieutenant, is patching up the Vancouver riot aftermath. He has examined witnesses and heard the Japanese claims for the damage wrought by the mob. As a Commissioner, Mr. King is interesting. We are apt to associate with Commissioners a webwork of red tape, and of human nature, a knowledge as dusty as official pigeon-holes. Mr. King is an exception. One Oriental merchant told him such an extraordinary tale of losses that the Commissioner suggested they should run around to the store and actually see the damage done. The merchant demurred, but Mr. King was insistent; so the Commission immediately adjourned. We have an admiration for Government officials, untrammelled by precedents, conventionalities, and what in the vernacular is known as "tommy-rot."

St. John, Moncton, and Chatham, three busy New Brunswick cities, offer free sites to desirable industries. Scores of industrial centres throughout the country are doing the same. To bait the prospective manufacturer with some little free offering is good business. The pleasure experienced in obtaining some things without payment is a curious little streak of human nature. It may be necessary, in these days of competition between growing towns and cities, to offer the captain of industry exceptional facilities. But this policy should not be overdone. The tendency to pit one municipality against another, to discover which will give most for nothing, could be developed to an unwholesome degree. While in a growing country the new business man may expect more assistance than in older countries, he must recollect that in the Dominion he has unequalled opportunities for becoming a prosperous citizen, the proverbial self-made man, and it may be only hard work and enterprise stand between him and being a millionaire.

"There is no question of Confederation before the country. It was buried in 1869, and was only seriously revived once since, namely, in 1895, when Bond, Morris, Horwood, and Emerson went to Ottawa to ascertain