foes of these plants, that devoured them in their native countries. Worse than that, we not only brought the native enemies of these plants with them, but almost invariably left the enemies of the insects behind, with the result that only have such insects spread to the native plants and overrun them, but because of their having no natural enemies here, they become the worst of all our insect foes. It looks sometimes as though if we set out to put ourselves in the hands of our enemies, we could hardly have improved upon our present course of procedure. Years ago, it became apparent that something must be done to protect us from these enemies of our crops, especially the fruits and vegetables, and we set about to find remedial and preventive measures and methods of applying them, with pretty much everything to learn.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

PROFESSION VS. OCCUPATION, AS APPLIED TO FRUIT GROWING.

BY W. A. LAWTON.

Perhaps some of you readers, especially those engaged in the culture of small fruit, have had experiences similar to mine in the sale of their product. More than once I have taken a load of berries to market and upon arrival have found "everything full," to use the expression of the dealer; cases piled upon the sidewalk, upon the counter and in the ice-box, and I have been discouraged, thinking that the growing of small fruits, especially, is largely overdone. However, upon an examination of the sample of fruit, it has been found that a large proportion of it is not above ordinary and much of it even inferior, while a strictly first-class article is conspicuous by its absence. Then I have thought of the large amount of room up at the top and how lonesome the few up there must be. Encouraged anew by this thought I have said, "I will drop the occupation and enter the profession of fruit growing; I will climb as near to the top as possible, trying to attain, at least, to a position within hailing distance of those up there." Such thoughts and experiences as these are valuable if we can carry out our good resolutions. I believe the day has gone by, if ever it existed, when fruit growing as a mere mechanical occupation, or as an appendage to
general farming operations, can bring that measure of success which includes, not only the pecuniary reward, but also the satisfaction of having benefitted mankind by the production of a high grade article, and of having been a help to the profession.

This is the day of the specialist. One has said "We fail to become great men by splitting into several small men." If we would be great in the fruit industry we must study fruit growing from the soil, up through the various processes of development until we reach the ripened fruit. We must study the characteristics of the different varieties, learn of the various influences which affect them for weal or woe, strive to shield them from the unfavorable and to aid as far as possible, the favorable conditions of environment.

It seems to me that there is a large place to be filled by the progressive fruit grower. European countries have acquired a taste for our apples, but they must have the very best.

What will our American people, for whom nothing is too good, do when Europe takes a large quantity of our best apples? Most of them will have to be content, as in the past, with eating inferior apples, unless fruit growing becomes a profession and we raise the grade of our fruit from the ordinary to something higher.

We are annually importing large quantities of foreign fruits. Why can we not, in time, improve our varieties and grow such an excellent grade of fruit that we can satisfy a portion of this appetite for foreign fruit? Professor Goff is doing a grand work in bringing our native plums into prominence, and while the ordinary grower cannot carry on a line of experimentation as they do at the stations, yet we can, with the means at command, make what we have produce in its highest excellence. Doubtless we shall have failures all along the way, but failures may become stepping stones to success. One writer has said: "Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall."

Twin Bluffs, Wis.