

—Miss MacPherson went to Woodstock last week with 30 boys who were disposed of to parties in that county.

1871 Daily
Intelligencer.

VILLE, MONDAY, MAY 29.

Acknowledgement.

I have received five dollars for Marchmont Home from a gentleman from the United States; also four dollars from Mrs. A. Carman, Albert College, for Miss Macpherson's work.

It is with pleasure I mention these sums, coming as they do; the first from one not a resident of our country, whose name I am not permitted to give, the other from a lady whose kindly wishes for the work in which Miss Macpherson is engaged, as expressed in the note accompanying the donation, is worth more in my estimation than a money consideration. Both have my sincere thanks, as also those of Miss Macpherson and her co-workers.

BILLA FLINT.

Belleville, 20th May, 1871.

To the Editor of the Daily Intelligencer

DEAR SIR.—Will you permit me to suggest through the columns of your valuable Daily that the contractor for watering our streets would find it advantageous to himself and the citizens generally, if he calls at some tin-shop and buy a good-sized garden watering pot, as it would lay the dust much better than the machine he now uses and save him the expense of a team of horses. At present the track his sprinkler leave behind can only be compared to that which a bird leaves in passing through the air. It is not very visible to mortal eyes;

Police Court. 1871

(Before A. DIAMOND, Police Magistrate.)

SATURDAY, May 27.

VAGRANCY.

John Davis, a regular occupant of the home for vagrants on the hill, was brought into Court this morning on the old charge, and sent back to his usual habitation for 60 days.

I hope to get a bit of land, land of my very own.
'Tis fine to work a farm and know 'tis yours,
both stick and stone;
So I'd like to have a farm myself, to build my
house and then
To drive my team to Belleville, to the March-
mont Home again.
The ladies might not know me, but that I should
not mind;
I'd say I'm Jemmy Cheeter, to whom you were
so kind;
I've house and land and dollars now, and I am
come to see
If you're a boy now in the Home whom you
would trust with me.
Would not the ladies take me in, straight to the
drawing room,
And talk to me as now they talk to farmers
when they come.
You'd all like that as well as me, but if you
mean to thrive
You all must work as heartily as bees within
their hive;
And when you're asked to do a thing, don't
grumble or sit still,
But spring to do it right away, and do it with a
will,
And try to save your money; oft I've wasted
mine and then
When all the sweets were eaten, wished I had
it back again.
But try to help the needy, for though your help
is small,
I'm sure it is a better thing by far than none at
all;
It may set others thinking, and if they help as
well
How much the good you do may grow, thus none
but God can tell.
I've heard of a poor lassie who a shilling drop-
ped one day,
And some folks pitied her, and some went coolly
on their way,
But a poor man gave her three-pence from out
his little store,
And then another sixpence gave, and another
gave still more,
And then she found her shilling and had more
than she had lost,
And yet it was the three-pence that helped the
lassie most.
So give your help while you are poor, and then
if you should live,
It may be God will trust you with greater things
to give.
But, boys, there are temptations in this Cana-
dian land;
You'll need to watch and struggle hard if you
against them stand.
You'll find tobacco cheaper here—however
cheap 'tis bad;
I only wish 'twas twice as dear; it ruins many
a lad.

And whiskey—what a sight it is to see a drunk-
ard lie,
Not half so nice to look on as a hog within its
sty.
Keep from them both: you know in part the
evil they have done.
They waste your money, ruin health: keep
from them every one.
And now I've done, I wish you well, and so my
boys, good night."

Didn't we cheer him heartily and clap with all
our might.
And as we mean to mind his words and know
they all are true,
I've copied Jemmy Cheeter's speech, that you
may cheer him too.