The Canadian Champion

IS PUBLISHED EVERY

THURSDAY MORNING

in each week, at Milton, Halton County, Ontario by

J. D. MATHESON,

Proprietor.

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A liberal discount allowed on advertisements inserted for extended periods.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly

Any Special Notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or company, to be considered an advertisement, and charged accordingly.

Business Directory.

ROBERT DOLMAGE, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Palermo.

WILLIAM LAIDLAW, BARRISTER, etc., Milton. Money to loan. 32

J. R. MITCHELL, BUILDER AND Contractor, Milton, Ont. 16-tf.

D. DEWAR, Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Office—Town Hall, Milton. 41-ly

W. H. YOUNG, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE Licenses, Union Arcade, Oakville Ont.

R. H. BIGGER, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Milton, Ont.

T. G. MATHESON, B. A., BARRISTER, &c. Office—Corner of Main and Church streets, Georgetown.

JOHN DEWAR, BARRISTER, County Crown Attorney, Notary Public, &c., &c., Town Hall, Main street, Milton.

WILLIAM A. AGAR, HOUSE PAINTER, Glazier and Paper Hanger. Shop on Main street, Milton.

ROBERT SWANTON APPELBE, BARRISTER, Attorney and Solicitor in Chancery, Oakville. Official Assignee for the County of Halton.

DRS. D. & A. P. ROBERTSON, Milton, Ont. Office at their Drug Store, Main street. D. ROBERTSON, M. D., C.M.; A. P. ROBERTSON, M.D. 22

T. J. C. GREENE, BARRISTER AND Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, &c., &c., Wellington Square. Money to loan on moderate terms. 8-ly.

T. B. WINN, M. B., GRADUATE OF the University of Toronto, Haltonville, Nassagaweya. Consultation day—every Thursday.

J. R. LISTER, DIVISION COURT Clerk, Commissioner in Queens Bench, Licensed Auctioneer, Accountant, &c., Nassagaweya. Debts collected on commission.

DR. C. FREEMAN, MILTON, CONsulting Physician and Surgeon. Office hours—From 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2, and 7 to 8 p. m., daily. Consultation days—Tuesday forenoon and Saturday afternoon. 33-1y.

D. McGIBBON, Barrister, Attorney-at-law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office—in Town Hall, Milton, County Halton. ** Money to loan. 36-1y.

JAMES BASTEDO, Surgeon Dentist, No. 34 King Street West. Over Field's Leather Store, nearly opposite the Bank of Montreal, Hamilton, Ont. In practice twenty years. 1-ly.

JOHN NEWTON & SONS,

WOOLEN MANUFACTURERS, LIME-house, Halton, Ontario. Custom Carding, Spinning, Cloth Dressing, promptly done. Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds, Fulled Cloths, Satinets, of their own make, always on hand, for sale for cash or wool. October 25th, 1869. 20-tf

WILLIAM BURGER, LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Halton; also, General Agent for the Milton Agricultural Works. Residence—Wallace's Hotel, Milton. All orders left at the "Champion" Office promptly attended to. Milton, February 14th, 1872. 33-6m

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

MONEY to loan in sums to suit borrowers. No commission.

JOHN DEWAR,

44 Barrister, &c., Town Hall, Milton.

Hotel Cards.

Fountain Hotel,

KILBRIDE, Charles Rasberry proprietor. A well stocked larder best brands of liquors and cigars, and good stabling. 27-1y

Exchange Hotel

BY

THOMAS CLARK, Georgetown, Ont.

BUSSES to and from the Station, regularly. Every attention paid to the travelling public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. 3-5-1y

Drumquin Hotel.

THE subscriber having lately taken possession of this Hotel, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. The best brands of liquors and cigars kept, and every attention paid to guests. 25-1y JAMES MASON

Wallace House.

JOHN WALLACE, PROPRIETOR, Main Street, Milton, Ont. The Wallace House is the best in Milton. Travellers and others can depend on superior accommodation. The best wines and liquors. A careful hostler in attendance. Stages leave daily for Bronte and Georgetown. 50-1y

Canadian Hotel,

NAVY STREET, OAKVILLE, Ontario. Commercial Travellers, Farmers and the travelling public generally will find this house just what they require. ☞ Call and see.

F. CROOKS,

Manager.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, MILTON, GEORGE Clarkson, Proprietor. Best brands of wines, liquors and cigars. Good stables and driving shed, and attentive hostler

FARMER'S HOTEL, MILTON. GEO GARVIN begs to inform the public that he has taken the above Hotel, and hopes by keeping none but the best brands of liquors cigars, and a first-class table, to obtain a fair share of patronage. Good Stabling and attentive Hostler.

Milton, February 15th, 1872. 33-tf.

Carlisle Hotel,

GENERAL STAGE HOUSE, JAMES DAVIDSON, Proprietor. First class liquors and cigars, good stabling and attentive hostlers.

JAMES DAVIDSON.

Carlisle, May, 1872. 44-1y.

The Canadian Champion

AND COUNTY OF HALTON INTELLIGENCER.

VOLUME 12. NUMBER 4.

MILTON, COUNTY OF HALTON. THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1872.

TERMS.—$1 in Advance. Credit. $2. J. D. MATHESON, Proprietor.

Bronte Stage.

MARSHALL BROS.,

HAVING purchased the interest of Mr. John Bell in the Bronte Stage, respectfully ask for the patronage of the public. Stage leaves Milton daily at 5:45 a.m. and 2 p.m., and returning, leaves Bronte Station on the arrival of the trains at 9:45 a.m. and 5:45 p.m. 33-1y

Business Change.

I have disposed of my store and premises and stock in trade at Cumminsville, to Messrs. Hawkins & Little, who will continue the business in the old stand, and in retiring I beg to tender my numerous friends and customers my grateful acknowledgments for their liberal patronage, and I respectfully solicit for my successors a continuance of the confidence and favor which I have enjoyed.

ROBT. THOMSON.

Cumminsville, 30th November, 1871.

N. B.—Being desirous of realizing the balance of my assets for investment in other business, I offer for sale, at a great bargain, my FLOURING MILL at Cumminsville, driven by water power, with two run of stones, and now in excellent running order. I also specially request all parties indebted to me to call and settle their accounts.

24 tf ROBERT THOMSON.

CHARLES WAUGH,

Wagon Maker

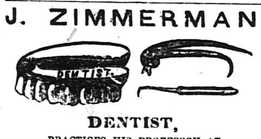
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,

AND HORSE SHOER,

MARTIN ST., MILTON.

Particular attention paid to horse shoeing and to the curing of corns and other diseases of the foot All work done with skill and dispatch. Charges very moderate. 6-1y

J. ZIMMERMAN,



DENTIST,

PRACTICES HIS PROFESSON AT

ZIMMERMAN, ONTARIO,

8 miles south of Milton, 16 miles North of Hamilton, 7½ miles east of Kilbride, 4 miles west of Palermo.

Zimmerman, February 27th, 1872. 1y

Iron Ploughs.

IRON PLOWS

JOHN STINSON,

PALERMO, ONT.,

DESIRES TO DRAW THE ATTENTION of the farming community to the Improved Iron Plough, which he is now manufacturing in large numbers. John Stinson claims for this Plough that it cannot be surpassed for light draft, solid work, and superior workmanship, with steel mould-boards and wrought-iron head and share. This pattern and make of plough has taken prizes during several years past, and is so well known as a good worker, that further notice is unnecessary. No money required if parties wish a trial of the plough.

JOHN STINSON.

Palermo, March 18th, 1872. 38-tf

CARD.

HAVE ADMITTED BENNET JULL as Partner in my business, and the name of the new firm is "HAGAMAN & JULL."

W. E. HAGAMAN.

Oakville, April 11, 1872. 41-tf

HUGH M'KAY

General Grocer and

PROVISION MERCHANT

MAIN STREET,

GEORGETOWN.

☞ Everything in the line kept in season.

Georgetown, 24th June, 1868. 1-ly

W. Barber & Bros.,

PAPER MANUFACTURERS!

Georgetown.

Printing and Wrapping Paper

Constantly on hand and made to order.

WOOL CARDING & CLOTH DRESSING

On the shortest notice. Cotton Rags in any quantity will be received at their Paper Mill in return or cash. Highest price in cash paid for Wool.

CONTRADICTION.

To the Editor of the CHAMPION.

DEAR SIR.

The Certificate appearing in your last week's paper in favor of the Climax Thrashing Machine, was not authorized by us, and we wish you to contradict it, and oblige.

Yours truly,

ALEX. MANN,

JOHN MANN,

Acton, 30th May, 1872.

HALTON, June 7th, '72

To Hugh McDonald,

SIR:—I noticed an item in the CHAMPION of this week, headed "contradiction;" hence, as a lover of fair play, and judging who the instigator of the above named item is, I think it but right to all parties to let the truth be known to you. There are several names mentioned by the said gentleman in his circular recommending his machine; and the same parties condemn them in toto. Nicholas Glover condemns his reaper; and his name appears in circular. Easterbrook, who bought a thresher from the same party took back the power until weary of the job, and finally threw it to the fence. Several other parties might be mentioned if necessary; but these are sound, respectable men.

JUSTICE.

SADDLE AND

HARNESS SHOP

Main Street, Milton.

RICHARD HUSBAND

BEGS TO INTIMATE TO THE PEOPLE of the County of Halton that he

HAS SUCCEEDED MR. WM. LITTLE

IN THE BUSINESS OF

Saddle and Harness Maker!

And will carry on the business at the old stand for the present.

HE WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

TRUNKS, VALISES, BRUSHES

CURRYCOMBS, &C., &C.

The largest stock in the County, and will sell at low prices.

REPAIRING

Done Promptly, Neatly and Cheaply.

Special attention paid to the manufacture of Collars.

Milton, June 27th, 1872. 52-6m

WM. LESLIE

GEORGETOWN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

Pianos, Organs,

AND

MELODEONS,

From the celebrated Factories of R. S. Williams, etc.

Sewing Machines,

Of most reliable makes, as the Singer, Raymond, etc.

Clothes Wringers and Mangles,

Odell's Royal Canadian—best in use.

VIOLINS & CONCERTINAS,

(A large assortment),

Books, Stationery, News, Music Books, etc., Fancy Goods, Wools, Threads, etc., etc.

W. LESLIE.

Georgetown, March 18th, 1872. 38-1y

JAS. A. FRAZER,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER!

For the County of Halton.

ALL ORDERS left either at the "Champion" Printing Office, or at my own Office, on Mill Street, town of Milton, will be strictly attended to.

TERMS VERY MODERATE.

ALSO,

Debts collected and returns promptly made.

Do you want money? I am Agent and Valuator for the Hamilton Provincial and Loan Society. Head Office, McInnes' Block, Hamilton, Ont. President, Adam Hope; Vice-President, W. E. Sanford; Solicitor; John Grerar; Sec.-Treas., H. D. Cameron.

Milton, March 6th, 1872. 36-1y

Bews & Halcro,

MERCHANT

TAILORS,

HAVE RECEIVED THEIR SPRING Stock, which will be found complete in every respect, and which they are prepared to make up into suits on the shortest notice, in a style that for fashion and fit,

CANNOT BE SURPASSED

In this County Notwithstanding the rise in cloths & H. will adhere to their la year's prices.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

In great variety. Put in your orders early.

BEWS & HALCRO.

Milton, April 11th, 1872.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, at Milton, up to the 1st July, 1872.

Bartell I J	McInnis A
Chalmers John	Robinson George
Harris Wm Mrs	Soper Margaret Miss
Hay Elizabeth	White Geo
Luggan Nelson (2)	Webston G M
Milton Mrs	Wilson John (2)
McMillian W	

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say they are advertised.

W. D. LYON,

2-3t Postmaster

Hagaman & Jull,

OAKVILLE, ONT.,

HAVE RECEIVED THE GREATER PORTION OF THEIR

Spring Goods,

Having bought before the large advance, which everybody knows has taken place, they are in a position to

SELL AT OLD PRICES.

They would call special attention to their

VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT

OF

CARPETS.

Some of the Patterns are beautiful, and the whole are

VERY CHEAP.

They have all the new things in

Dress Goods,

All Qualities and Prices in

LUSTRES,

COBOURGS,

&C., &C

They have a very large assortment of

CLOTHS,

COATINGS,

TWEEDS, &c.,

WHICH

Mr. Thomas Patterson

Will make up in his best styles.

HAGAMAN & JULL.

Oakville, April 11, 1872 41-tf

POETRY.

A COUNTRY SCHOOL.

Pretty and pale and tired
  She sits in her stiff-backed chair,
While the blazing summer sun
  Shines in on her soft brown hair,
And the little brook without,
  That she hears through the open door,
Mocks with its murmur cool,
  Hard bench and dusty floor.

It seems such an endless round—
  Grammar and A, B, C;
The blackboard and the sums,
  The stupid geography;
When from teacher to little Jem
  Not one of them cares a straw,
Whether "John" is in any "case,"
  Or Kansas in Omaha.

For Jemmy's bare brown feet
  Are aching to wade in the stream,
Where the trout to his luring bait
  Still leap with a quick bright gleam;
And his teacher's blue eyes stray
  To the flowers on the desk hard by,
Till her thoughts have followed her eyes
  With a half-unconscious sigh.

Her heart outruns the clock,
  As she smells their faint sweet scent;
But when we have time and heart
  Their measure is in unison blent.
But time will haste or lag,
  Like your shadow on the grass,
That lingers far behind,
  Or flies when you fain would pass,

Have patience, restless Jem,
  The streams and fish will wait;
And patience, tired blue eyes—
  Down the winding road by the gate,
Under the willow shade,
  Stands some one with fresher flowers;
So turn to your book again,
  And keep love for the after hours.

MARRYING A FORTUNE.

"Yes, I'll do it, Ralph, even if she is a scraggy, worthless, hairless, dried up, yellow, vinegar-faced old maid.—I'll marry her—or, rather her fortune!" and so saying he leaned back in his chair, and commenced puffing away as coolly at his cigar, as though marrying were the most commonplace, uninteresting affair ever dreamed of.

"You speak quite confidently, young man," returned his companion, "perhaps the lady in question won't have you. Don't be too conceited, if you have been called irresistible."

"Fiddlesticks! I guess my uncle's fortune was the most irresistible part to the New York belles, and I am certain now that my 'great expectations' have passed away, there isn't two of them ever remembered associating with me. I tell, you, Ralph, love is all moonshine! a mere creature of the fancy—for I have never seen a pretty girl yet that could set my heart a palpitating. Money is what a poor briefless lawyer wants, not love: it's a great deal more substantial, too."

"Don't doubt it; but I wouldn't be tied to an old vixen for any consideration," responded Ralph; "and in my opinion, Bart, you are a fool, if you heave yourself away. There, now, that advice is free gratis, no fee asked, only do tell me the whole story."

"I can do that in a few words. About a week ago I saved a fine-looking but gouty old gentleman from being upset out of his carriage on Broadway. He was profuse in his thanks, learned my name, said he knew me by reputation, told me he was wealthy, with but one child, a daughter, and if I would come down to Sea View, where he intended to pass a few weeks, he would make a match between me and her. I modestly suggested that the lady in question might object, but he insisted that she would not; she was devoted to him, and heart-whole.—There it is, verbatim. I then made inquiries of a friend what kind of a girl Mr. Lafourn's daughter was, and he told me she was a scraggy old maid. I have her in my mind's eye, but it's no drawback. I'll marry for money, and let her afterwards take to her cats, just as she does now. That's all. I am too lazy to work."

And he relapsed into a profound silence, wondering secretly what time on the morrow Mr. Lafourn and his daughter would arrive.

"There, pa, you dear old goose! listen to the description of your Nell!" exclaimed pretty little Nelly Lafourn, arranging the curtains so that the old gentleman could overhear the conversation on the piazza between the two young gentlemen just mentioned.

"Confound his impudence," growled the old man, in a rage, bringing his cane down lustily; "I'd like to see him get my darling, the heartless wretch, and my money, even if he has got you mixed up with your aunt Lucille!"

"Slightly mixed up, isn't it, pa? But, after all, how much the picture is like her?" and she burst into a merry laugh, that caused a dozen dimples to play hide-and-seek around her cheeks and lips.

"He may be blessed! I'll send for him this moment, and I'll—I'll—I'll cane him!" almost shouted the irate old gentleman.

"No, indeed, you won't, pa! you let me manage him, won't you, pa! Let him come—let him imagine Lucille is your daughter and heiress, and I your niece, with no expectations. We'll see how he will carry himself."

On the next day Mr. Albertine Gower waited upon Mr. Lafourn, and was formally introduced to Miss Lucille Gower. He inquired after the old gent's health very affectionately, and soon became quite engrossed, apparently, in the conversation that was started, but secretly he was eyeing his intended bride, and he confessed to himself that the enthusiastic description he had given his friend Ralph did not belie her, or scarcely do her justice. Just then the door opened, and a graceful young lady, with a great abundance of golden curls and very large eyes walked in.

"My—my niece, Mr. Gower, Miss Lee," observed Mr. Lafurn; and Miss Lee acknowledged it with a slight but nevertheless graceful bow.

Mr. Gower was enraptured, and the contrast only made his bride expectant more ridiculous; however, he determined to act his part, and, as a chance presented itself, he whispered in modulated tones to Miss Lucille that he hoped to become better acquainted with her, though he hated himself for it in three minutes after, when he saw Miss Lee's mischief-loving eyes resting upon him, and realized that she heard him, too.

Day after day he called, and proportionally he fell in love with laughing Nell, and fell out with Miss Lucille; while she became, in appearance, desperately enamored of him, and wrote him poetry by the sheet, expressing her 'everlasting affection' by which he assured his friend Ralph she meant to mean the oldness of her love.

In vain he tried to make love to Nell. She accepted no intentions from 'her cousin's lover,' so she mockingly assured him, and left him more despiringly than before.

At last he could not endure it any longer, and accordingly sought an interview with Mr. Lafourn.

'So you come to propose for my daughter, Mr. Gower?' queried the gentleman, when he was ushered in.

'No, sir, I have not,' he emphatically replied. 'I have come to make a confession, to ask your forgiveness, and crave a boon. You know how you came to make me the offer which you did? Well, having been brought up to believe myself independent of the world, and to study a profession more for pleasure than ought else, after finding myself suddenly bereft of all hopes, and poor, I gladly accepted of your proposal. I scorned the idea of love; I vowed I loved my ease better than any woman on earth, and though I was informed your daughter was—was—'

'A scraggy old maid,' slyly interposed Mr. Lafourn. Bart blushed at his own remark, but proceeded:

'I determined, provided she would accept me, to marry her for your money. There, sir, is the truth, and I know I cannot but be lowered in your estimation. Since I have met your neice, and I've—I've——

"Fallen in love with her," observed the father aiding him along.

"Yes, sir, exactly so; and I am willing, if she will have me, to give up all ideas of wealth obtained by such mean practice, and go away and work bravely for her. Do you think there is any hope? Will you forgive me?"

"Certainly," he responded. "I should not want my daughter wedded to any man from such mercenary motives.—I'll call Nell and see what she says."—And suiting the action to the word, he summoned Nellie.

"This gentleman has withdrawn his claims to your cousin's hand," he observed, taking Nellie by the hand, "and actually has the audacity to ask for yours. What shall I tell him?"

'And I am poor, Nellie,' ejaculated Bart; 'but you see I am no conceited jackanape. I will go away and commence the practice of my profession if you will give me hope.'

Nellie looked at her father through her blushes.

'But I would be a penniless bride——'

'And all the dearer! If you are not worth working for you are not worth having.'

'If then,' she returned, slyly, 'you wait a year and do not change your mind, if uncle is willing——'

'Which he will be,' interrupted the old gentleman.

The ruse was still kept up. Mr. Lafourn gave him letters of introduction to several influential friends, and he went away and set up work in earnest. For a while he was unsuccessful; at last his talents began to be appreciated, and he was on a fair way to prosperity. At the end of the year he wrote and told Mr. Lafourn how he had succeeded, and asked if he would have any objections to his wedding taking place then. He returned, and when he arrived he found his Nellie prettier than ever. Mr. Lafourn said nothing, and Bart wondered at his giving such a costly wedding to his niece; but when he, as the bride's father, gave her away, he was dumfounded. As soon as the ceremony was over he rushed to his father in-law.

'What does it mean?'

'It means you have married my daughter, sir,' responded the happy parent, 'and we have been deceiving you all the while. Lucille is my maiden sister.'

Bart was paralyzed.

'Your daughter?'

'And my money, as I promised! Nellie and I heard your conversation and determined to test you. We did so, and Nellie still insisted on you being tried, and—'

'You have taken the conceit out of me.'

But though rich he did not leave his profession and enter into a careless, idle life again; he steadily pushed his way up, and now is one of the most influential men of the time—which he always avers is more due to Nellie's stratagem than Marrying a Fortune.

A LETTER FROM THE REV. T. BOWMAN STEPHENSON.—A NOBLE CHARITY.

HAMILTON, Ont.

DEAR SIR:—On the eve of my return to England I beg to lay before your readers a statement respecting a work which lies very near my heart, and which was the main object of my visit to Canada.

About three years ago the Children's Home was commenced on a very small scale on a back street of London, England. Its object was, and is, the rescue of children who through the death or vice, or extreme poverty of their parents, are in danger of falling into criminal ways. It does not seek children who are already stained with criminality; it seeks to save helpless and friendless children from becoming criminals.

It is conducted on the "Home" principle, originated and exemplified by Dr. Wichern at the Rauhe Haus, near Hamburg. The peculiarity of that principle in this, that instead of gathering many hundreds of children into a huge institution, half barracks and half workhouse, it divides them into "families," each family living in a separate house, maintaining its own intimate special relations and interests, and being connected with the other families by the common school, the common worship, and the common superintendence. Many advantages are gained by this plan. It checks, if it does not entirely prevent, the evils so frequently found in very large gatherings of children. It renders strict discipline possible without crushing the spontaneity and vivacity of child-life. It secures an exactness of oversight, and a dealing with individual temperament, which in other circumstances would not be possible, and it reproduces, as nearly as may be, home-life which is God's great device for the education, in the best meaning of the word, of the human race.

In the Children's Home there are two branches; that in London contained four families, two of boys and two of girls. The farm branch in Lancashire has been recently opened and contains as yet only one family, but there we hope to multiply the families to at least six. At present there are 90 children in the institution. We hope soon to be able to receive 250.

The admission of the children is determined, after a careful consideration of each case, on its merits. The cumbrous and costly system of election is entirely eschewed.

Three classes of children are received:

1 Orphans—those who are deprived of parents by death, and who have no relations able to maintain them.

2. Children who have one parent surviving, but unable, through extreme poverty, or disease, or other circumstance, to provide properly for the child's physical and moral welfare.

3. Children whose parents are so vicious that the only chance of saving the child from a criminal life lies in taking him away from them. These children are worse than orphaned.

On the reception of a child he is first sent to the doctor for examination; and if he be suffering from cutaneous or other disease, he is sent into the hospital before he is allowed to associate with the family. He is next photographed before bidding a final farewell to the rags of his roving life—and then his clothes are burned, or otherwise disposed of. He has a suit of garments for every day wear, and one "for Sundays and holidays." We have tried to avoid the appearance of a charity livery, though economy has compelled a partial uniformity in dress. The children are employed in the Home partly in school, and partly at work. It is our aim to give to each child a sound elementary education, and to teach him to earn an honest living. For this last purpose the girls are employed in housework and the laundry, and the boys are employed in the carpenter's, or printer's or bookbinder's shops, or at the farm.

In every possible way the child is encouraged to feel at home. The doors are not locked; the children are sent freely on errands, and every *appearance* of rigid inspection is avoided. Flogging is forbidden, except in cases so serious that they must be reported to the Director. We seek to develop the better feelings of the children, and have found them amenable to kindly treatment. And, accordingly, they are encouraged in every way to exercise the utmost confidence in those who are around them, nothing like a mechanical discipline is allowed. The boys speak freely the thought that is in them to the brethern and sisters employed in training them. They know each other by the Christian name, like the children of a private family. Their birthdays are observed by some little special celebration; and at times the whole family, including the pastor, assemble for a family gathering, at which good conduct is noted and rewarded. We hope that as time goes on, we shall have the joy of seeing many of these children growing up to occupy positions of respectability and happiness in the great world. This hope is founded on the faith in the Christian religion, and the promises of Him who is the Father of the fatherless. We endeavor to learn the lesson of our work at the cross of Jesus, and in his name only do we feel strong.

The home has no endowment, save in the hearts of the lovers of Christ.—Our principle is not to beg personally for money; but, after taking all suitable means for making known the work and its necessities, we cry to the merciful Lord to send us the things needed. We have often been made to feel our dependence, and have been reduced below the last sovereign, but we have never been suffered absolutely to want any good thing. The income of the Home has steadily risen since its establishment. In the first six months we spent about £350. In the twelvemonth following we spent nearly £500. Last year we received and spent £1,800, and this year we expect to receive from England £5,000 or $25,000, and it will all be needed in the new Branch and the old. I mention these figures because I wish you, reader, to see that we are not endeavoring to thrust our English responsibilities upon Canadian shoulders, and that we do not ask aid from Canada before setting our own shoulders to the wheel.

In England then, these children are being cared for by English hearts, and their education and training is being paid for with English money. Then comes the question, what shall become of these children when their training is complete, and they must go out into the world? Various reasons, with which I will not now trouble you, have led us to believe that we can do for them nothing so good as sending them to Canada. In this country a lad, who has intelligence, honesty and industry, but no money and few friends has a much better chance of doing well, than in the old country. And hence we propose sending a number of trained children (boys and girls both) to Canada year by year. We hope that many will be adopted, and that others will find situations in Christian families, where their moral interests will be cared for, and where, they will indeed find themselves "at home."

But in order to do this, one thing is necessary—we must have in Canada, a house with an acre of land around it, in which the children may be received on their first arrival, from which they may be distributed as fast as suitable situations are found for them, and to which they may return, if they through sickness or any other cause be thrown out of a situation. Painful experience in the past years proved the necessity of this; without this we cannot move a step.

Now, we ask the people of Canada, to give us this house. Several noble subscriptions have been offered, but we shall need not less than eight thousand dollars, to realize this scheme effectively. I state this case to your readers, begging each one to ask himself, in communing with God, if ought I not to give something to aid such an enterprise, and would not Jesus be pleased if I were to give of my abundance to help in the salvation of "one of the least of these, His brethern."

I choose to put the case at once on this high ground of Christian philanthropy. It is a religious work, a work for God and the souls of the children, and here is the shortest claim upon us. But it might be argued on other grounds. These children are needed in Canada; they are the very best and most hopeful class of emigrants the Canada can receive, for they bring to Canada healthy bodies, hands accustomed to work and minds disciplined in obedience, and yet they are young enough to become Canadians in thought and feeling. He who wishes well to Canadian farming, to Canadian manufacture, in a word, to the Canada of the future, should help this scheme. A committee has been formed consisting of members of the various Evangelical Churches for the purpose of purchasing the house and establishing the Canadian Branch of the Childrens' Home. Subscriptions are therefore asked of all who love the Lord Jesus Christ, and who care for Christ's lost little ones. The smallest donation will be received not less thankfully than the largest.

I hope, if God be willing, either to send or bring the first group of children in the earliest spring of next year. Meanwhile, the Canadian Committee will get ready the Canadian Home. W. E. Sandford, Esq., Hamilton, Ont., is the treasurer, and to him all monies should be sent. My friends, Rev. W. J. Hunter and Dennis Moore, Esq., have also consented to act as secretaries, and care for this work during my absence. Communications on this business should be forwarded to Rev. W. J. Hunter, Main street, Hamilton, Ont.

I must apologize for the length of this letter; and, with many thanks to all the friends who have been so kind to me in Canada,

I remain, yours truly,

T. BOWMAN STEPHENSON.

My address in England is 3 Church Terrace, Bonner Road, London, E.

THE RAILROAD HOG.—Any one who has travelled by rail is familiar with the animal described below. The amount of "face" necessary to tell a hog when one knows that he will likely be caught at it, is the distinguishing feature of this animal. An exchange gives a good pen-portrait of the rascal who should bear the name of railroad hog. "This seat is taken sir." This formula tells the story of the railroad hog—the small souled, mean, selfish brute who pays grudgingly for one seat and strains his small wit to hold two. This particular hog wore a plug hat, shiny with the genuine Boston gloss, an enameled shirt, and closely cropped iron-beard. I knew his kind. He is an eminently respectable beast who always pays his depts promptly, takes an interest in Sunday schools, administrates his deceased brother's children out of their patrimony, is the president of joint stock companies and has biographical eulogies published in the newspapers when he finally kicks the bucket. I knew the hog lied when he said, "this seat is taken sir," but I found one "that was not taken, sir," and watched him to see how many times he would reproduce the falsehood. The coach was rather full, and, would you believe it, that miserable hog told sixteen separate, and distinct lies in order to gratify his mean selfishness—enough to have sunk a healthier soul to perdition. He varied the formula; one time it was a wave of the hand and a look to the rear of the car to indicate that the holder of the seat had gone for a drink of water and would be back soon. Another time, to the inquiry of a mild-mannered and timid questioner, he replied by a stolid stare, and, then, spreading himself a little wider he resumed the perusal of his newspaper. I was tempted to crawl up behind him and hiss in his ear "You're an awful lie. But I had my revenge. A big, red-faced, two-hundred pounder, in a dirty linen coat came in at a way station. He was sweaty to a fearful degree. His feet smelt like valerianate of ammonia and rotten fish, and his breath was a hot, stinking sirocco, based on bad whiskey and onions. This fiery and fragrant behemoth preferred to settle himself in the seat and was taken. "This seat is"—began the hog. "Well, I guess I'll take it till the other fellow comes," returned the sweet-smelling heavy weight, and down he plumped, partially crushing the hog in his decent. The latter frowned and began to bluster, but the red-faced ruffian soon took that out of him with a threat to swallow him, whole—to chaw him up and spit him out—to pitch him out of the window—to go through him like a dose of salts, and to make various other dispositions of him in case he didn't simmer down. Our porcine friend simmered, and then the barbarian grew good humoured. He told funny anecdotes, and poked the hog in the ribs. He wanted to know where he came from and where he was going. He spat quarts of tobacco juice across him out of the window, spattering his shirt-front, between his boots, on his valise, and all around. He offered him a "chaw" every time he took his plug of navy. The hog perspired freely, and shivered with disgust. Finally he crawled out and stood up for forty miles, until another seat was vacated

BREAKFAST.—EPPS'S COCOA.—Grateful and comforting.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills."—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with boiling water or milk. Each packet is labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London." Also, makers of Epps's Milky Cocoa (Cocoa and condensed milk).

The relaxing power of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is truly wonderful. Cases are already numerous where bent and stiffened limbs have been limbered and straightened by it. When used for this purpose, the part should be washed and rubbed thoroughly. Apply the liniment cold, and rub it in with the hand.

A crowd of "Horse Men" and others, daily throng the stores in the country and towns for Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders. They understand that horses cannot be kept in good condition without them, and with them can be kept on a much less quantity of grain.