

The British Mortgage Loan Company.

His designation: "The British Mortgage Loan Company, of Ontario." As Byron said of Amos Cottle, "Phœbus! What a name!" A name not of one syllable only, but many. A name to kill, but not to conjure with. In truth, except for the care with which *le pauvre enfant* was reared and tended, he might very early have gone down under it into Tophet. It is still misapprehended, mixed up, and tangled in a variety of ludicrous forms, and will so continue, it is feared, to the end of the chapter. An attempt was made some years ago to have it changed, but officialdom and red-tape were too strong.



HON. THOS. BALLANTYNE,
THE PRESIDENT.

But added to the inheritance of a luckless name, our *protégé* had yet more serious ills to face. Mortal like the rest of us, he was born to sin, though more than a fair share of Adam's curse must have been his when at the tender and innocent age of thirteen months, he was brought from his place of nativity in a neighboring city to Stratford, to be regenerated, rebuilt, developed, and made into a man. This was towards the close of 1878. He was in that day