

ENCLOSE STAMPS.

A word to my contributors. There is nothing sent to me for THE YOUNG CANADIAN which I am not much more anxious to find suitable than the writers themselves can be. I spend much time and care on all that is submitted to me. But I cannot give the same thought to anything that is written on both sides of the page. The printer would not look at it, even if I sent it to him. So, please remember. And also, that if you want me to return what does not suit me, I must ask you to enclose postage for the purpose. This is a universal rule. Indeed, few editors take the trouble even if postage is sent, as it requires a special clerk for that and nothing else. But I want our YOUNG CANADIAN to be as polite as possible, and we shall always, as far as possible, return what we do not accept. But it is too much to ask us to stamp it all.

LITTLE GARDENERS.

So many of my little readers are writing for information about seeds for their own pretty gardens, that I have now a stock of all the nice flower seeds in my drawer. I shall be happy to send some so soon as the gardens are prepared.

TO OUTSIDERS.

This is for young Canadians who do not get our Paper—all for themselves. Please send us your name and address on a post-card, and by return of mail you will have something pretty. Don't forget, please, it is very important.

OUR YOUNG CANADIAN CENSUS.

It is commenced. The Government has not asked us to do so, but it was surprised when I said, a week or so ago, that a million young Canadians would watch all that was going on in Ottawa. So we want to prove what we said. Will every one help us by sending us their names, with addresses, and as much information as they can put on a post-card very closely written. Something like this after the name:—"Aged 12. 3 brothers. 1 sister. Goes to school. Fond of pigeons. Likes candy. Can skate and swim. Wants to be an engineer or a teacher. And so on, to the foot of the card.

PLEASE TRY.

You don't know what you can do till you try. So please try. You may get a gold watch if you do. I am sure you have fifty young companions in school and out of school who should be reading our nice YOUNG CANADIAN. Well, if you get them to subscribe for the rest of this year, you may get the

GOLD WATCH,

all engraved, with your name on it. The boy or girl who sends us the greatest number by Dominion Day, the first of July, shall have the watch mailed the following morning. Now, won't you try? Get your father and mother to help you. How proud they will be if you win it!

OUR NEW SOCIETY.

Here is a beautiful little story for the recruits of our new Society that has not got a name yet:—

There was once a sparrow, and she had a nest full of little ones. Now, when they grew up, and were about to fly away, their mother called them around her to give them some good advice. "If ever," she said, "you see a boy pick up a stone, do not wait to see what he is going to do with it. Fly away at once." Well, when their mother told them what to do when they saw a boy picking up stones, one of them asked what they should do if the boy had a stone in his pocket?

ANOTHER PRIZE.

I have received so many "solutions" to our Tangles that I think it necessary to recognize the labour and perseverance of my young friends. Therefore, I have arranged with the Tangle Department that on the first Wednesday of every month—the day our YOUNG CANADIAN is published—there shall be a prize of a bright new dollar bill for the largest number of correct solutions in the month. All the solutions should be sent in at one time, to save your postage, and the envelope should be marked—"Tangle Editor, YOUNG CANADIAN, Box 1896, Montreal." See who gets the first.

NEAT BINDERS.

To keep your weekly numbers clean and shield them from "the wars," we have prepared neat and strong binders. The price is fifty cents, postage free.

BACK NUMBERS.

The demand for back numbers for our subscribers has exhausted all our stock. If any of our readers have an odd copy that they do not require, it will be a great favour if they will forward it to us.

WILD FLOWER CLUB.

A friend writes to me that for years she has used the edges of postage stamps for fixing her plants in her collection, and that it serves the purpose well.

I am very sure that our young Wild Flower Clubs will read with delight the account of our "first outing" in this issue. There is a dancing glee about it that peeps in at me at my desk, and wags its tempting little finger, as if to say—"Come too." I hope all our little clubs will enjoy their outings, their scrambles, their "counting-out," their "trading," their pressing, their supper, and their sleep—sweet sleep, and sweet dreams of laughing skies and laughing eyes.

So many enquiries come to me from my dear little friends about the Prize Calendar Essays, that I insert one to-day that came very near the first. I hope that this will help my young competitors better than anything else I could do. They are all good models. They give a short introduction to explain their subject, and then dip in right away in earnest. I observe a very decided improvement in the style of composition. My competitors tell me that the Calendar tells them much about many things they never knew. I want to return the compliment, and tell my competitors that they tell me much that I did not know.

EDITOR.