

The Home Circle.

"KING BABY."

His sceptre is a rattle,
His throne is mother's arms;
He reigns a tiny tyrant,
In all his dimpled charms.
Yet round his royal presence
Our loving hearts entwine—
Dictator of the cradle,
And king by right divine!

Whatever be his mandates,
No courtiers dare rebel;
His mother's chief of household,
Prime minister as well.
In yon perambulator,
His downy car of state,
Exactingly monarch,
What triumphs on him wait!

In purple ease and splendor,
Long, long he seeks to reign;
All hints of nose disjointed
He smiles at with disdain.
Alas, that royal greatness
Should ever be disowned—
Here comes a tiny stranger,
King Baby is dethroned!

A LOAF OF BREAD.

In a time of famine a rich man allowed twenty of the poorest children in the town to come to his house, and said to them: "In this basket there is a loaf of bread for each of you. Take it, and come at the same hour every day, till God sends better times."

The children pounced upon the basket, struggled and fought over the bread, because each wished to have the largest and best loaf; and then they went away without a word of thanks to their friend. But Francesca, a little girl, meekly, though neatly dressed, stood at a distance, and gratefully took the loaf that was left in the basket; then kissed the good man's hand, and went quietly home. The next day the children were just as naughty and ill-behaved; and this time there was left poor Francesca a loaf that was hardly half as large as the others. But when she reached home, and her mother cut the bread, there fell out a number of new pieces of silver. The mother was frightened and said: "Take back the money this moment, for it is certainly in the bread by mistake."

Francesca took it back. But the kind man said:—

"It is no mistake, my good child, I had the money baked in a small loaf in order to reward you. Be always contented and yielding as you now are. He who is contented with the smallest loaf, rather than quarrel for the largest, will receive abundant blessings."

WANT IN LIFE.

There is nothing more fortunate for moderate genius than to be born poor. The "silver spoon" class are a very comfortable people, no doubt, but the great trouble with them is, their education is mainly of this order, and if they don't become very great they are extremely likely to become the very opposite. Poverty has helped men to solve some of the greatest problems of life. Half its brave deeds have been a necessity, and the most of its noble sayings have been born of a determined opposition. It does a man good to put him at his wit's ends. Emergencies make men. Any man can be a general or a pilot in a calm; but storms show the metal. Reputation is made more by boldness and will than by ability and patience. Life is too short to wait for the tide whose ebb leads on to fortune. We must make the most of present opportunities, but we shall hardly do it, unless present opportunities are in the main present necessities. The man who works out these to the fullest extent is the most successful man.

THE TRUE VITALITY OF LIFE.

The mere lapse of years is not life. To eat and drink and sleep—to be exposed to the darkness and the light—to pace round in the mill of habit, and turn thought into an implement of trade—this is not life. In all this but a poor fraction of the consciousness of humanity is awakened; and the sanctities will slumber which will make it worth while to be. Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone can give vitality to the mechanism of existence. The laugh of mirth that vibrates through the heart; the tears that freshen the dry wastes within; the music that brings childhood back; the prayer that calls the future near; the doubt that makes us meditate; the death that startles us with mystery; the hardship that forces us to struggle; the anxiety that ends in trust—are the nourishment of our natural being.

IMPOSTORS.

The suicide of a young girl in London who threw herself from Waterloo bridge after writing a note, in which she said she was an American governess, who had been discharged without money in a strange country by an American lady, and the expressions of sympathy called out by the act, have given a hint to the begging impostors, and London is now overrun with despairing American governesses, who go from office to office seeking pecuniary assistance. One ingenious gentleman, to prevent being imposed upon, determined as a test

of nationality to demand of each applicant a repetition of the scriptural sentence, "It is I." In every instance the distressed young American woman plaintively said, "Hit his eye," which was quite enough for this prudent gentleman to form an opinion as to the merits of the applicant for his charity.

NO CHARITY.

It is not charity to give money to the street beggar, of whom nothing is known, while we haggle with poor men out of employment for a miserable dime. It is not charity to beat down a washerwoman or seamstress to starvation price; to let her scrub and sew all day; to deduct from her pitiful remuneration for some trifling cause. It is not charity to take relatives into your family and make them a slave to all your whims, and taunt them continually with their dependent situation. It is not charity to turn a man who is out of work into the street with his family when he can't pay his rent. It is not charity to exact the utmost farthing from the widow and orphan. It is not charity to give with a supercilious air and patronage, as if God had made you, the rich man, of different blood from the humble recipient, whose only crime is that he is poor. It is not charity to be an extortioner—not though you bestow alms by the thousands.

SELF RESPECT.

One of the strongest and most prevalent incentives to virtuous conduct is the desire of the world's esteem. We act right, rather than our actions may be applauded by others, than to have the approbation of our own conscience. We refrain from doing wrong, not so much from principle, as from the fear of incurring the censure of the world. A due regard ought, indeed, to be paid to public opinion; but there is a regard we owe to ourselves which is of far greater importance—a regard which should keep us from committing a wrong action when withdrawn from the observation of the world, as much as when exposed to its broad glare. If we are as good as others—and it is our own fault if we are not—why stand in more fear of others than of ourselves? What is there in other men that makes us desire their approbation, and fear their censure more than our own? In other respects we are apt to overrate ourselves; but, surely, when we pay such blind and servile respect to others, we forget our own dignity, and undervalue ourselves in our own esteem.

Sawdust and Chips.

A paper advertises for "girls for cooking." Carpets are bought by the yard, and worn by the foot.

What fruit is the most visionary? The apple of the eye.

A Hartfordshire advises a very slender friend to chalk his head and go to a masquerade ball as a billiard cue.

A negro who came near being drowned in being baptised, scrambled ashore, and indignantly exclaimed, "Some gentlemen 'll lose an eighteen hundred dollar nigger some time by his foolishness."

"The first burd I shot in Ameriky," said an Irish sportsman, "was a forkupine. I treed him under a haystack, and shot him with a barn shovel. The first time I hit him I missed him, and the second time I hit him in the same place where I missed him the first time."

LOGICAL.—First Young Gent: "Oh, my dear fellow, dining out last night—accounts for your being 'seedy.' Took too much wine, of course?" Second Young Gent: "Oh no, it wasn't the wine. Besides, I couldn't have drunk too much, 'cause I'm as thirsty as possible now."

Jones and Brown were talking lately of a young clergyman whose preaching they had heard that day. "What do you think of him?" asked Brown. "I think," said Jones, "he did much better two years ago." "Why, he didn't preach then?" said Brown. "True," said Jones, "that is what I mean."

An inebriated stranger precipitated himself down the depot stairs, this morning, and on striking the landing, reproachfully apostrophised himself with—"If you'd bin a wantin' to come down stairs why in thunder didn't you say so, you wooden-headed old fool, an' I'd a come with you an' showed you the way."

NEW USE FOR A DOG.—We often hear excuses of various kinds for the folly of keeping a dog about one, but that of the English collier is something new in that way. Said his comrade: "Ay, Geordie, thee has lost th' awd dog?" "Ay." "Thee hast gotten another?" "Ay, man; ye see a thocht a lukit sae stark naked without a bit of a dog about my heels."

A fox observing some fowls at roost, wished to gain access to them by smooth speeches. "I have got," says he, charming news to tell you. All animals have entered into an agreement to preserve universal peace among one another. Come down and celebrate with me this decree." An old cock, who was on his guard, looked around him very cautiously. On the fox asking him his reasons, he answered, "I was observing those two dogs which are coming this way." Reynolds set off. "What," says the cock, "is there no peace yet settled among us?" "Yes," says the fox, "but those dogs, perhaps, have not heard of it."

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are requested for

WILLIAM HAMILTON, JR.,

AS

ALDERMAN,

FOR THE WARD OF ST. LAWRENCE

FOR 1873.

32

St. Andrew's Ward!

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

IS RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED FOR

WILLIAM THOMAS,

As Alderman for 1873.

32-a

TO THE ELECTORS OF
ST. PATRICK'S WARD.

GENTLEMEN:—

For several years past I have been solicited by many prominent electors of the Ward and other citizens, to become a candidate for civic honors. I was, under the requirements of my business, obliged in the past to decline the honor so kindly proffered me. The request having been this year again renewed and urged, I have yielded to the desire of my fellow-citizens, and now declare myself in obedience to their wishes a candidate for their suffrages for the office of Alderman at the approaching Municipal Elections for the city. I have a considerable stake in the Ward, and feel a deep interest in everything calculated to advance the prosperity of the city of Toronto, in which for the last twenty-five years, from boyhood, I have lived. Loathing professions, I make none. I will merely say, that if elected, I shall exert myself to discharge the duties of the office efficiently at all events, honestly; and that I hope, at the end of my year of office, to be enabled to exhibit a stainless record, one on which to base my claims to a continuance of your support and confidence.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
31-td JOHN MALLON.TO THE ELECTORS
OF
ST. PATRICK'S WARD

Your vote and interest are respectfully solicited for

JOHN BALL

AS ALDERMAN FOR ST. PATRICK'S WARD
FOR 1873.

The Election will be held Jan. 6, 1873.

34-r

TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE
Ward of St. David.

GENTLEMEN,

Having been urgently requested by a large number of influential friends and ratepayers to allow myself to be put in nomination for the office of Alderman for your Ward, and having ample time at my disposal to devote to the duties, I have acceded to their request and now beg to announce myself a candidate for municipal honors. If elected, I will do my utmost to fill the office with credit to myself and benefit to the City, and more particularly to the Ward of St. David.

Yours obediently,

THOS. DAVIES.

34-r

St. Andrew's Ward.

Your vote and influence are respectfully solicited for

FRANK RIDDELL,

AS ALDERMAN FOR 1873.

The Election will take place on the first
Monday in January, 1873.

34-r

TO THE ELECTORS
OF
St. David's Ward.

GENTLEMEN:—

I have felt for some time that after my long service as your representative, I might fairly think of retiring. But so general I find to be the desire that I should remain in the Council, and so kind have been the promises of renewed support, that to allow private considerations to prevail, would be ill-repaying the continued confidence of my friends. I therefore again announce myself a candidate, and rely on your indulgence to take the will for the deed, if I am not able to call on you all, before the day of election.

Your obedient servant,
WILLIAM ADAMSON,
Toronto, Dec. 4th, 1872.

36-c

Ward of St. Lawrence.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS, 1873.

GENTLEMEN:—

Having received a requisition signed by a large number of the merchants and influential electors of the Ward of St. Lawrence to offer myself as a candidate for Alderman at the ensuing election, I do not feel justified in declining the support so kindly proffered. I therefore beg to announce myself as a candidate, and respectfully solicit your votes and support.

Your obedient servant,

P. G. CLOSE.

36-c

Ward of St. John.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS, 1873.

GENTLEMEN:—

At the request of many of the Electors, I beg to offer myself as a Candidate for the Ward, at the ensuing Election, which takes place on Monday, the 6th day of January, 1873, and I respectfully solicit your votes and support in my favor.

Your obedient servant,
F. W. COATE.

36-c

Ward of St. John.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS, 1873.

GENTLEMEN:—

At the request of many of the Electors, I have consented to offer myself as a Candidate as Alderman for the Ward, at the ensuing election, which takes place on Monday, the 6th day of January, 1873, and I respectfully solicit your votes and support in my favor.

Your obedient servant,

M. STAUNTON.

36-c

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are respectfully requested for

ROBERT BELL,
AS ALDERMAN.

For the Ward of St. Andrew,

For the year 1873.

36-c

TO THE ELECTORS
OF
St. Andrew's Ward.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are respectfully solicited for

JOHN GARR,

AS ONE OF YOUR

Alderman for the Coming Year, 1873.

36-c

1873.] ST. GEORGE'S WARD [1873.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are respectfully solicited for

JOHN CLEMENTS,

AS ALDERMAN FOR 1873.

The Election takes place on Monday, the 6th day of
January, 1873

36-c

ST. JOHN'S WARD.

VOTE FOR

JAMES SPENCE

AS ALDERMAN FOR 1873.

The Workingman's Candidate.

TO THE ELECTORS

OF THE

WARD OF ST. JOHN.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST ARE RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED FOR

THOMAS DOWNEY,
JAMES FLEMING,
JOSEPH GEARING,

AS ALDERMEN,

FOR 1873.

36-w

TO THE ELECTORS

ST. PATRICK'S WARD.

At the solicitation of many of the ratepayers of the Ward, I have determined again to offer myself as a candidate for aldermanic honors.

I do so fully impressed with a sense of the responsibility which I seek to assume, and well knowing that if you elect me you place a trust in my hands for which you will require a strict account.

The rapid growth of the city, the large public works it has undertaken, and the heavy indebtedness which it has now to liquidate, render an economical, wise, and business-like management of municipal affairs more than ever necessary.

I would gladly confine my attention to my private business and leave the management of municipal affairs to others, if I did not feel it to be the duty of every good citizen to do his share of the public work, and to endeavor to keep public offices from being used for mere private advantage.

Having resided in the Ward for about fifteen years, I am so well known to most of you that it is unnecessary to assure you that, if elected, I will to the best of my ability do my duty, regardless of nationality, creed, or politics.

Having (like most of yourselves) to give time to business every day, you will excuse me if I fail to call personally on every voter, although I will endeavor to do so.

To the Electors who advocate an honest and business-like management of city matters, I appeal for support, confident of the result.

H. L. HIME.

35-w

COAL!

COAL! COAL!

LEHIGH COAL
FOR FOUNDRY PURPOSES.

BIG COAL HOUSE.

OFFICE: 45 YONGE STREET.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

A LARGE TWO-STORY

Rough-Cast House,

On Caer Howell street. Price, \$1,700.

A two-story Rough Cast House on Dummer street, near St. Patrick's Church. Price, \$1,100.

A Lot on Kingston Road, west of the toll gate, with small house thereon. Price, \$340.

About 60 building lots North of the Kingston Road, at from \$100 to \$250 each, according to size and situation.

A Lot on Bathurst street, 33x125 feet. Price, \$320.

A Lot on corner of Baldwin street and John street, 30 x 120 feet to a lane. Price, \$600.

Several desirable Building Lots in Yorkville, in sizes to suit purchasers.

CLARK & FEILDE,

Jordan street.

Christmas and New Years' Gifts

CHEAP, AT THE

IMPERIAL,

324 YONGE STREET,

W. MASTERS & CO., Importers.

36-h

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

DESKS,

WORK BOXES,

ELEGANT CARD BOXES,

TARTAN INK STANDS,

TARTAN CARD CASES,

PEARL JEWEL BOXES,

LADIES' COMPANIONS,

AT

J. EDWARDS,

136 YONGE STREET.

36-h

G. W. HALE,
DENTIST,No. 6 TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO,
First house off Yonge St., North SideBAY STREET
BOOK BINDERY.

No. 102, Late Telegraph Building.

WM. BLACKHALL.

Account Book Manufacturer, and Law, Plain and Ornamental Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, Toronto.

36-h

HARRY E. CASTON,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,

CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,

OFFICE—48 ADELAIDE STREET,

Opposite the Court House,

34-oh



CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,

Ottawa, November, 1872.

A
AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERI-
CAN Invoices until further notice, 12
per cent.

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,

Commissioner.

26-af