

## The Young Canadian

IS A HIGH-CLASS ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF CANADA.

## ITS AIM

Is to foster a national pride in Canadian progress, history, manufactures, science, literature, art, and politics; to draw the young people of the Provinces closer together; and to inspire them with a sense of the sacred and responsible duties they owe to their native country.

## ITS FEATURES

Are Original Literary and Artistic Matter; Fine Paper; Clear Type; Topics of the Day at Home and Abroad; Illustrated Descriptions of our Industries and of our Public Works; Departments in History, Botany, Entomology, etc., with prizes to encourage excellence; a Reading Club, for guidance in books for the young, an invaluable help to families where access to libraries is uncertain; a Post Bag of questions and answers on everything that interests the young; and a means of providing for the people of the Dominion a thoroughly high-class Magazine of Canadian aim, Canadian interest, and Canadian sentiment.

## THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Is Two Dollars per annum, in advance, with reduced rates for clubs of ten and twenty. Subscriptions may commence at any time. Money should be sent by P. O. Order or Bank Cheque.

## A LIMITED SPACE

Is allotted for high-class advertisements, and as The Young Canadian is the only young people's Magazine in Canada, it is the most direct means of reaching their eye and ear.

Address:

THE YOUNG CANADIAN CO.,

BOX 1896.

MONTREAL.

## NEWS OF THE DAY FROM THE EDITOR'S PIGEON-HOLES.

### OUR LETTERS ACROSS THE OCEAN.

They have been carried by the Allan Line for many years. Their contract for performing this service for the Government expired about a year ago. In discussing terms for a new contract there was a general desire for a faster rate of speed. The Allan Line had the "Parisian" and the Dominion Line the "Vancouver," both magnificent steamers, and an arrangement was made with the two companies that the mails be carried by them in their fastest ships. The Government paid the companies two thousand five hundred dollars for each round trip. Taking the round trips at fifty-two, one in each week, this amounted to one hundred, and thirty thousand dollars a year. But the steamers find it not enough, and meantime the contract has run out. We are quite sure that both of these great steamship companies may see their way to provide the necessary fleet of swift ships to carry our letters across as quickly as we can have them by New York, and we hope they will do so. We want our letters carried under our own flag. We want our own Canadian ocean greyhounds. We have already told our young Canadians all about the "Parisian." We mean to tell them all about the "Vancouver." And when we get a whole fleet of ships like these, we had better think of a young Canadian round trip, when we might all start together and see for ourselves the floating palaces.

### CAPTAIN, NOT LIEUTENANT.

Since our Articles by the Hero of the Dark Continent were written, the author has had the good fortune to be promoted to a Captaincy, an honour which he has richly earned. We all wish him much success in his new rank, and it has given THE YOUNG CANADIAN great pleasure to write out the word Lieutenant, and to write in the word Captain.

## OUR SEEDS.

Our seed merchants are driving a roaring trade. Our seed time is their harvest time. In talking with a large dealer the other day, he told me that he gets his sweet turnips from Scotland, and his pansies, hollyhocks, dahlias, from Germany. Our vegetable seeds mostly come from France, the climate being more favourable to them. Field-roots, such as mangels, from England, but cabbages and cauliflowers from France. Extensive seed farming is now a feature of the trade. We get them out in November and January to be ready for the Spring. They come in bags, cases, and parcels of all sizes and descriptions. We return the compliment by sending our English and European cousins pease, Quebec turnips and leeks, and Montreal melons. Our Canadian melons are the finest in the world. Two dollars apiece they fetch in Boston. When I asked my friend about roses, my favourite, he said there was a very greatly growing taste for these beauties. The Spring Sales were turning our attention more to their culture. Why have we not more "rose farms?"

## MY FIRST FLY.

A fly has lighted on my table—one of the first of the season. He is making ready for the happy summer time, the sweets of the breakfast, the dinner, the supper, and, alas! of the sleep, too. He is renewing acquaintance with the scenes of his last year's exploits with the fury of the angry cook; he is looking for a resting-place in the butter, the sauce, the tea, the jam. He is a sportive youngster. He has forgotten the deadly snares in store for him in the milk-pan, the sticky paper, the hasty towel of the red-faced cook. Well may he draw his fore-leg across his eyes, to see if it could be true.

## A SECRET.

A great secret to my dear little readers! Nobody is to listen but themselves, and they must listen with both ears. I want to know the birthday of every one of my dear little folks in every Province. I like knowing the birthdays of my friends. I keep them in a book. I have started a new book, my

## YOUNG CANADIAN BIRTHDAY BOOK.

I shall then be able to send some pretty little good wishes for them on their breakfast table on that delightful and important morning. Take a post-card. It is not much trouble. Write your full name, and your pet name, if you have one, and I am sure you all have. Then write the day, and the month, and the year when you were born. Something like this:—

"Harry Edward Hamilton; Hal; January 8, 1880."  
Or, "Louisa Helen Smith; Loo; July 15, 1881."

That's all. Not much. Don't forget, please. One thing more: if you have some dear little play-mates who would like to have something nice on their birthday mornings, just put down their name too, below your own. If there is room in my book, and if I have a dollar left, I will send something for them too.

## A MISTAKE.

In our delightful article on "Athletic Laurels and How Won," a mistake occurred, which I am happy to correct. Our printer said the cost of the new grounds of the Montreal Club was six thousand dollars. He should have said sixty thousand. A slight difference.