

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 position, 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, Department in History, Poetry, 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.

SPECIAL FEATURES FOR OUR AUTUMN NUMBERS.

A most fascinating Story, in six chapters, -- "Adventures on the Spanish Main," will be commenced October 7th.

A COMPLETE COURSE OF INSTRUCTION IN SHORTHAND, from plates purchased of Isaac Pitman & Sons. An intelligent and diligent student can master it without a teacher. The whole world is drifting in the direction of Shorthand. It ought to be taught in every school. At great expense we are supplying it to our readers. Outfit may be had from our office for fifty cents.

While I have so many nice prizes for my young people, here is another but, this time, it is for our big brothers and sisters, and so, of course, it is a big prize.

\$500.00.

We have no History of our country for our young Canadians not a book that we can put into their hands, or pick up to read to them, about the land they love so well, and about the wonderful and romantic things that happened before our country was what it is.

THE YOUNG CANADIAN wants to get one for its little favourites, and offers \$500.00 for the MS. that will suit. I have only four instructions, namely:

1. The History must be from a Dominion and not a Provincial standpoint.
2. In interest, it must rivet the attention, and take a front seat among the most fascinating reading of the day.
3. The judges will be chosen from Professors in our Colleges.
4. MSS. will be received till November, 1892. That is all. The rest lies with the author.

HOLIDAY PRIZE. An elaborate and fascinating GAME, in beautifully lithographed box, for the best

description of the holiday trip enjoyed by our young readers. I shall take it as a special compliment to myself if every one of my young Canadians will take part in this.

YOUNG CANADIAN CALISTHENICS. A complete and novel system of drill in Gymnastics, with instructions and illustrations, a veritable manual of health and grace, and invaluable for our homes and schools.

HOME TALKS WITH OUR GIRLS, by Aunt Rose, who has spent her life among very happy young people, and who says she loves them better than anything.

SECRET OF SUCCESS SERIES. Talks with our Boys on trades and professions, by men who have been successful in them, with advice and hints not to be had otherwise.

THE ROMANCE OF OUR HISTORY. Being Incidents from the Life, past and present, brimful of patriotic interest and fascination.

CHIPS FROM CANADIAN WORKSHOPS. Being a weekly column devoted to information on Science, Art, and other topics.

SPECIAL ARTICLES, ON SPECIAL TOPICS, by SPECIALISTS, and

LONG AND SHORT SERIALS, SHORT STORIES, ADVENTURES, unsurpassed by any Magazine for the young in the world.

PRIZE GAME.

To my dear little writers in the Holiday Competition. You should choose the name of a Canadian wild flower, and make it the name on your description. Write the same name of a flower on an envelope, in which enclose a slip of paper with your real name and address. I shall then read the descriptions without knowing who wrote them, and I shall have such surprises when I open the envelopes. I want every one to write. If every one's is the best, every one will get a Game.

THE EDITOR.

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TEMPTING PROVIDENCE. "Whar you gwine at?" screamed a Croghan street colored woman to a ragged half-grown boy, as he started out of the door.

"Gwine down to M's Smif's."

"What you got in dat bag?"

"Dar's a pillar slip: full ob feathers outen dat ol' tick what Miss Smif done tol' me to fotch back to her."

"Does you see you kin caihly them to her in broad daylight?"

"Cose I kin."

"Cose you aint do no sich a thing, you ig'nant nigger. You doan know dis yer town 't all, honey. Jis lay dat pillar slip in dar on the baid tell hit gits dahk, an' den tote um erlong to M's Smif."

"Whaffur?"

"Doan' you be axin' whoppers. Ef you knowed yo' own haid fum a punkin, chile, you'd know dat ef dese yer ossifers ob de law was to ketch de angel Gab'el gwine along wid a bag ob feathers on his pussen, an' Gab'el was as brack as you is, dey'd 'rest him sho'n jedgment day. Das whaffur. Now you leave dem feathers whar dey is, an' doan' go roun' heah temptin' Providence. You heah me."