

CHILDREN'S EMIGRATION HOME,
BEATRICE CRESCENT,
ST. LUKE'S ROAD, BIRMINGHAM,

April 19

1877

My dear Sir,

I hope to reach Quebec on May 20th - with about eighty of my poor Birmingham children, for whom I am anxious to secure Christian homes.

One of my aims this year will be to open fresh centers of settlement for my children. Could you assist me in doing so by writing to friends at Kingston, Napanea or any other towns in that direction? A gentleman of King'ston College - a historian I think with whom I once crossed the Atlantic, promised help. I forget his name.

I have sent copies of the accompanying letter to fifty or sixty friends on your side of the Atlantic. What I wish is to make our arrival known among Christian people, and through the pulpit -

Is there any trustworthy friend, with whom I might leave a few children, say at Kingston or Napanea, on my way to London? What I would ask this friend or these friends to do, would be to find settlements for the children. On my return eastward I would call, complete the settlements, and pay expenses.

Should you be able to assist me in the way I have suggested, perhaps you will kindly drop me a line to the care of Mr. Stafford, Immigration Agent, Quebec. He will give it me on landing.

The Eastern Question is progressing. War all along has been certain, if not this year, at any rate in a year or two. The policy of our government has, in my opinion, been as foolish as it has been wicked. They have seen everything in the question except what is essential to it, and they have talked about our "interests," but have quite forgotten our honour. The essential fact of the question is this - that Turkey is rotten to the core and that she must and ought to break up. Any government which supports Turkey, makes itself responsible for her crimes and fights against God and against the inevitable. Would that Cromwell were with us! Happily for us, England is better than her government.

I was sorry not to see you when I passed thro' Montreal last August.

My very kind regards to Mrs. Dawson and all your circle.

Believe me, Most truly yours,

John F. Middleton.

Principal Dawson

Middlemore
May 177