

**In Health
and Safety**

We crossed by the steamer *Dominion* of the Dominion Line, an old marine acquaintance and excellent sea boat. She is not one of the greyhounds of the Atlantic, and considering that we encountered head winds almost the whole way across, we had nothing to complain of in reaching Portland harbour on the night of Sunday the 7th of April. Our voyage was without remarkable event or accident of any kind. Needless to say that with serious epidemics as rife as they are at present on both sides of the Atlantic, there was occasion for much anxious watchfulness; but, through God's good providence, we escaped any of the ills that had foreboded, and no plague came nigh our dwelling. We were treated with the same kindness, courtesy and attention as usual—which is saying a great deal—by all the officials, medical, railroad, customs, etc., with whom we had to do at Portland and at each stage of our journey, and the final distribution of the party was accomplished with the customary despatch and facility. Within a fortnight of their leaving the London Homes the entire party, with the exception of the small section for the North-West, had reached their ultimate destinations in Canada and settled down into their new homes.



**The Doctor
and His Work.**

OUR readers will learn with no little pleasure that we left Dr. Barnardo in decidedly improved health, and having gone through an unusually arduous and trying winter's work without break-down and apparently without ill effects. The severe and well-nigh fatal illness of last year has left its unmistakable traces, but the Doctor seems to us to have lost nothing of his mental force, and we should imagine his power for brain work is as vigorous and active as ever, and his grasp of detail as clear and his appetite for work as intense as at any time of his life. Certainly the Institutions were never in a state of more active development in every direction, and during the past few months the work

may be said to have advanced with giant strides. We fancy that we are by no means as deep on this side of the water, but at home they are up and doing with a vengeance. The opening of new Institutions, the enlarging the scope of those already in existence, the improving and strengthening of methods of organization, the increasing in efficiency of every agency employed are in evidence on all sides, and all with the one grand object of seeking out, relieving and redressing child suffering, hardship and wrong wherever and under whatever circumstances it is to be found. There are, at the present time, over 5,400 children actually resident in the Homes and entirely dependent upon Dr. Barnardo for food, clothing, shelter, education and medical care. Ninety-eight distinct and separate Homes or Branches are in active operation in different parts of the United Kingdom, and several important additions are to be made to the list very shortly, while nearly 45,000 young people have now passed through the Homes and gone forth into life, trained and equipped for future usefulness and good citizenship. The money for it all does come in, uncertainly, tardily, as the result of great and unceasing effort, and often not till the Doctor's faith must have been tried to the severest limit; but the barrel of meal has not yet wasted, or the cruse of oil failed, and although living entirely from hand to mouth, without a cent of reserved funds or assured income, the liabilities of the work have, so far, been met, its needs have been supplied and the Doctor has gone on from strength to strength, and the mighty organization under his hands has advanced and is still advancing.



**Dr. Barnardo
of the
Old Land**

As to present affairs in the Old Country, one who only occasionally visits England cannot pretend to state as to what is in many directions accepted the very practical advice given to be the Prince of Wales in the speech in which he reviewed his educational tour that he must "wake up." The English people are "asleep," that