

the farmers are getting on nicely with their fall ploughing but it is very dry for the work. There has not been any rain for some time and everything is very dry."

George also asks for the address of his old chum, George Gooden, which, we now inform him, is Lindsay, Ont.

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This portrait offers ample corroboration of a report recently received of Edward Tomlin: "Although small, is quite manly in manner and appearance." Little men often do big things,



and we are strongly of the opinion that Edward is of this class. He has been in Canada three years and a half, and during that time, both as a boarder, attending school, and as the "hired man" of an excellent employer, he has earned the good opinion of those in whose charge he was placed. At the end

of the school year of 1894, we hear of him receiving the first prize for good conduct. Coming to more recent times, we have the report from which we have already quoted, but there is much more therein about our "little" but "manly" friend which we must by all means give to our readers, for instance:

"Edward is a very good lad and doing well, takes great interest in his surroundings, can milk, drives a team and his master thinks a lot of him."

Then we also hear of Edward's pleasant surroundings:

"Has a really good home, and the kindest of treatment; family highly respected; large, well furnished brick residence, and barn with stabling, and accommodation for a head of cattle underneath; in fact, a well equipped farm, and Mr. M—— a good farmer."

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We also have a "crop report" from Richard G. Drury, another March '87 boy. Richard is stationed at Grenfell, Assa., N.W.T.:

"I am very thankful to say that our heavy work is over for the present. We got from 54 loads of wheat, 1,080 bushels, 13 loads of oats 475 bushels, and from 3 loads of barley 70 bushels, which I think is not bad for the dry season we had. If it had been a wet year we would have had more than we got. . . . On Saturday, the 17th, I handled about 600 bushels of wheat, and that was the hardest day's work I ever did in Canada."

Richard is also laying in a stock of the "Penny Volumes";

"for the leisure hours will soon be at hand, and I take a good deal of interest in reading, which is my favourite pleasure."

Richard is wise, and his example could be followed with advantage by most of our friends. He sends us a copy of a poem entitled "Canada," by William H. Rosevear, which we publish elsewhere. We are glad of any opportunity to strengthen our friend's loyalty to Canada. Loyalty to England does not debar but demands equal loyalty to the portion of the Empire in which we make our living.

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We hear from our old friend Charles W. Harris ('86 party), who is at Alameda, Manitoba, as follows:

"I am working for R—P—Coal Company on the grade. I am now drawing ties for the road. I expect work here for a long time yet, and I am making good money. Every day we are building a new road into a mine. . . . I have been out here ten years last April, and I have not felt better in all my life than at present. I think there is no place like Canada for a young man to live in. . . . I could not do without our paper; it pleases me more than any other paper I read, because it lets me know how all my chums get along. . . . I am very sorry

to hear of the death of William D. Howe; he and I came out together in '86, and I had not heard from him since I met him in the Home about four years ago. . . . I suppose you had a large party of boys at the Exhibition. . . . The crops around here were pretty good this year. I am thinking of going into farming in the spring. I have bought a team of horses. I paid \$200 for them."

Charles is a hard-working, industrious young man, and if he can carry out his intention of taking up farming in the North-west we feel sure he will soon become one of the many successful farmers of that country, and he has our most heartfelt wishes for his continued happiness and prosperity.

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William Drewry did not join us during Exhibition, and in a letter just to hand he says:

"When reading over the account of the Fair in UPS AND DOWNS I was very sorry to think I was not able to be there, but I thought the best thing I could do was to write a few lines and let you know I was well. I like working in Perth fine; it is a very fine part of the country. I am still working with Mr. Muir, and I like it very well; they are very kind to me and I feel quite at home now. This is my second year with them."

We share William's regret that he could not be with us at the annual gathering, but we are glad to learn that he is well and in a good home. He has been in Canada nine years, and his record for that period is eminently satisfactory.

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We have told before the story of Mitchell Doland's ten years' faithful service, and how at different periods in this career of sustained industry and perseverance, he was awarded the "long service" silver medal, and the "first-class" silver watch; the completion of his engagement being marked by the deposit of \$200 in the bank to his credit. Eighteen months have passed since then, but Mitchell is still in the same situation at Dungannon, where he is well and favourably known.



Our readers are now afforded an opportunity of seeing what our esteemed friend looks like, and we present his portrait as that of one whose example it would pay any of our younger boys to follow.

In a letter received just as we are going to press, Mitchell says:

"I think of you many a time and of all the friends, though far away. I think I will not be able to repay you the kindness you have done for me in my life, but I hope I will be able to do something for you from this out."

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Having occasion to write to the Home recently regarding "the agreement," Harry Boothroyd's employer did not fail to express an opinion upon the "subject" of the agreement:

"I am very well pleased with Harry. I consider he is a little man. I don't know how I would get along without him."

Harry is 13; came out with the second party of '93; was for three years a boarder and was recently placed in the situation which we learn, as above, he is filling so acceptably; a happy augury for the future of our little friend.

We hear from the employer of Percy Ashby, who came out with our first party this year:

"Percy is getting on very nicely. I like him well, and he is well contented too . . ."

Another excellent start!

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George Benjamin Wright is only 13, but he has much to tell us that is interesting:

"I am getting along fine. I have a good time here. I like my place very well. They are good to me. I am going to school every day. I bring the cows up every night and morning. I can milk now, and I can drive horses. I go to Sunday school almost every Sunday."

George closes his letter with the information: "I am very much pleased with the book you publish."

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We regret to hear of a sad catastrophe which has overtaken the employer of William Buckingham, who came out with the third party of '91, and who is now 19. William sends us the following interesting letter, which he asks us to "let Dr. Barnardo read." We are sure that Dr. Barnardo will read William's letter, for we know that Dr. Barnardo, amidst his multiplicity of onerous duties, finds time to read in the columns of UPS AND DOWNS all that pertains to the progress and welfare of his young people in Canada. William says:

"I am still in my same place since January 18, 1893, and am willing to stay for a few years more. But we had a bad loss through the night. About half-past twelve Mr. Bleick happened to waken up and looked out into the kitchen and saw a bright light, so we all got up and there was the barn, stable and granery, all on fire. This happened on September 8. We had 24 loads of oats, 7 loads of peas and about 13 loads of good hay, and a good mower and a nice pair of bob sleighs, so this was all burnt. So now we are having a sale on the 22nd of this month, and have sold the farm and am going to move down this month to Berlin. We were going to thresh the next day. We have plenty of apples this year, and last year we had none. It has been very dry this summer, but we had a better crop than last year."

"I like Canada very well, but I miss the meetings going on in the Homes. I am growing to be a big boy, and I weigh 116 pounds. I am willing and able to do anything that is in my strength with God's help. I thank Dr. Barnardo very much for making a man of me, and when I get a little more money I will try with God's help to make men of some more poor orphans, as I was. I am very glad to tell you all that I have a home, if I want to keep to it. They have no children of their own and they think the world of me, and I do my best to please them. I ploughed about 42 acres of land this goneby spring, and harrowed and rolled. And we were up all summer at 4 o'clock in the morning—we had to haul milk to the cheese factory every morning."

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William Jennings, whose portrait appears with this, landed in Canada in April, 1890.

He is an excellent worker, steady and persevering, and has a substantial balance lying to his credit at the bank. William is now living at Thorold, where he is held in esteem, not only by his employer's family, but by a large circle of acquaintances.



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A long letter is to hand from Walter A. Farr, 15, who came out three years ago, and is now at Hartford. Our friend tells of the excitement occasioned in the district by a recent conflagration, in which the house and contents of a neighbour of Walter's employer were consumed. He proceeds:

"We are very busy now; we have about seven acres of corn to husk, and it is an awful slow job; we have got