

known interpreter of agony extant. It is to be hoped that the good name he has acquired in the neighbourhood will not be impaired by an undue display of musical hilarity.

"Be not weary in well-doing" is exemplified by Herbert J. Fennell, "who"—so runs the visitor's report—"is a great worker, never happy unless doing something useful." To do nothing bad is to refrain from being a drag on the wheels of progress; but to do something useful is to be an active force for good in the world. These are the men who achieve greatness—to these belong by right the medals.

Of Arthur Howell Mr. Davis reported in 1897 that "he is a smart, bright lad, and much attached to the family. Both Mr. and Mrs. Kenner think the world of him." Arthur is to be congratulated on the absence of complaints and difficulties during his time of probation.

"Progress good, conduct excellent; but hardly strong enough for farm work" is the gist of one report on Henry Austin, who, after fulfilling his side of the bargain, is at length in the way of learning baking. There is not much of Harry, but what there is, is good.

Perhaps the best tidings of a lad who has been somewhat refractory is that "he is improving all the time." There is no other way to perfection. Never a disgrace to the old Home, the petty shortcomings of William Stubbs have been compensated for by sterling qualities that did not fail him when his name was up for consideration as a medallist.

From "a willing, bright little fellow" David E. H. Arrowsmith has graduated into a sturdy, active youth, of whose character and worth his employer could not speak too highly. As David was of a mechanical turn of mind, his employer secured for him a position in a machine shop at Niagara Falls,

N.Y., where he has the opportunity of learning the trade.

Seven years in the country, and earnings aggregating \$124, yet in the past three years this has disappeared with the exception of \$7. Such is a financial statement of the affairs of James Cairns. A lad of industrious habits and good parts, and of an otherwise irreproachable character, money, so hard to earn and easy to spend, has at last come to be appreciated at its true value, and the assurance stands recorded in the Register that Jim intends to turn over a new leaf. However, he is still young, and there is yet a chance to redeem the past. Meanwhile, Jim is recommended to adopt the true Briton's motto: "What we have, we'll hold"—and what we have not, we'll get "or bust."

Alfred R. Pridham has had his full share of misfortune, being laid up with appendicitis and suffering a relapse. He has, however, recovered and is now in a fair way to retrieve his fortunes, greatly encouraged by the honour that has come upon him in the shape of a medal.

Edward Walsh, although at one time rather restless, has settled down to a steady pursuit of the phantom, Fame. A big, strapping fellow, he has fulfilled his engagement creditably, and now, with his money in the bank, to which he intends to add, is still working for the same employer. Thrift will tell, and who knows what he will reap as the harvest of a life well begun?

Christopher Ash, having completed his engagement, contributes \$7 to the funds of the Home and writes that he likes Canada very much and has the intention to emigrate to the North-West soon. He has had some experience of "roughing it," and the inconveniences of homesteading in Manitoba should not be much of an obstacle to success to Christopher.