

dent to his knee two years ago, and who in consequence spent some time in the hospital, has been hard at work for several months trying to make up for lost time. He is still in the employ of Mr. Osborne, at Kinglake, whither he went upon his arrival in Canada, but he thinks that he can work out his future to better advantage in Manitoba. He asks for advice on several matters in connection with his proposed departure to that province.

Geo. Dennis is anxious about his mother from whom he has not heard for some time. We very earnestly hope that George may soon be made happy by the receipt of a maternal letter. Our friend is greatly pleased at reading in UPS AND DOWNS of the whereabouts and progress of many of his companions on the voyage from England in 1893. George is fifteen, is working steadily, and means to get on

The story of Robert Brandon's efforts to carry out the principles instilled by his old friend, Dr. Barnardo, and the success which has attended those efforts is one that can be read with profit. We publish a large portion of a letter received from Robert:

'Tis now drawing near the eighth anniversary of my arrival in this country. . . I soon found out that perseverance was the essential element to success, so I went to work for just what wages I could get. . . I soon began to see there was a demand for my work, and the third year in this country I engaged to Mr. James Smith, of Thorncliffe, at \$1.40 a year. This was quite an advance over my first year's wages, which amounted to \$30. At the close of the year Mr. Smith said to me: "Robert, if you would like to go to school during the winter months, I will board you free of charge, providing you do a few odd jobs night and morning for me." I thought this an excellent chance to extend my limited education, so I took his offer.

At the close of the summer of '92 I went to High School, and in the summer of '94 was pleased to find I was the holder of a third-class certificate.

"I am now teaching school in the same locality as I worked on the farm.

"Eight years ago as we stood on the deck of the good ship *Parisian* that later brought us safely to Quebec, Dr. Barnardo planted himself in our midst and addressed us for the last time. "Boys," said he, "we are about to separate, perhaps never to meet in this life again, let us sing a verse of that beautiful hymn, "Shall We Meet Beyond the River," and instead of saying "Shall we meet" say "Yes we'll meet." I shall never forget that hymn. I sung it, as I believe a great many more did, from the heart; and I am now trying to live a blameless life that I may meet him and my Creator on the Golden Shore, where there will be no more parting."

We have often noticed how a few words, it may be only a single sentence, opportunely spoken by an earnest man, will reach some inner chord in the heart of a fellow being and leave an impression which nothing in the after-life of that fellow creature can ever eradicate; and we have not the slightest doubt that those few words of Dr. Barnardo spoken on the deck of the outward bound vessel so few and yet so touching, sank deep into the mind of Robert Brandon, and have had a considerable influence on his life from that day, filling him at all times with an intense desire to lead the life which, of all others, he knew his old friend and benefactor would most wish him to lead. In the responsible position, in which his industry and perseverance have placed him, Robert will himself now have ample opportunities for exercising an influence for good on those committed to his care. That he will avail himself of the opportunities we do not for one moment doubt. In all such work may he have the blessing of the Creator he is trying so earnestly to serve.

"Nearly ten years in the same place." This is a splendid record and tells eloquently of the appreciation in which John Law is held by those who know him best. John is generously endowed with the qualities which make the successful farmer, and his career at Cedar Mills, from 1886 to the present time, has been one of steady progress. He has a substantial sum invested at a good rate of interest, and among

other blessings he enjoys is that of living but a short distance from his two sisters.

"I am glad I ever struck Canada. I would not go back for a good deal." This is the condition of Wm. Sandiford's mind after eight years' steady work in this country. William has good reason to be glad. He has not wasted his time but turned it to good account, and is now, at nineteen, a very practical farmer of whose skill and knowledge we receive the most favourable opinions from Kars where William is employed.

Wm. C. Drewry, writing from Avonbank, expresses his desire to do all he can to help UPS AND DOWNS, of which he has many kind things to say. He encloses a dollar for the support of our journal. We very earnestly thank William for his generous and spontaneous help.

We do not ask, nor do we expect our friends to send us twice, three and four times the amount of the annual subscription, though a large number have expressed their willingness to do so, and some have, like William, done so, but we do ask and we do expect that every one of Dr. Barnardo's boys in Canada will feel that he has a personal interest in UPS AND DOWNS, and will make it his business to see that his name is on our list of subscribers. Our circulation is at present 2,000, which leaves 4,000 friends unaccounted for. Before UPS AND DOWNS completes the first year of its existence, we very earnestly hope that that number will be considerably diminished if not altogether wiped out. It is in this that those who are already subscribers can materially help us, by asking those of our boys who are living near them if they have seen a copy of UPS AND DOWNS, and by offering to lend their own copies to those who have not. We thank in anticipation those of our subscribers who kindly decide to assist UPS AND DOWNS in this manner.

Several days after the foregoing paragraphs on this and preceding pages have been written and set in type we have received "Echoes of the Month," written by Mr. Owen as he was crossing the Atlantic, and posted in England. As soon as the compositors and proof-readers have completed their work on "Echoes of the Month," we are ready to go to press, so that practically only a few hours will elapse between the time Mr. Owen's interesting despatch reached us and its arrival in the homes of the 2 000 boys to whom UPS AND DOWNS finds its way every month.

We cannot help regarding it as more or less a coincidence that while we in Toronto have been earnestly watching the little corner of the world which Dr. Barnardo's boys can truly call their own, and writing on what we saw therein—laying before our friends, here and there, an idea or suggestion born of our sympathy with their aspirations, our close observation of their careers, and our earnest desire to advance their interests—our gaze has fallen upon, and our attention has been arrested, in more than one instance, by the same objects which, it must have been almost at the same time, were filling the mind and engaging the pen of Mr. Owen on his homeward-bound vessel far away on the Atlantic.

We are not going to call Theosophy to our aid in seeking a solution of this coincidence. We are content to know that our efforts—however incompetent, at all times heartfelt and sincere—to contribute only to the best interests of our friends, result in conclusions so closely akin to many of those held by one who has devoted many years of earnest labour to the direction of Dr. Barnardo's work in Canada.

AN OPEN LETTER FROM AN OLD BOY.

LET OTHERS FOLLOW.

" . . . That ye may tell it to the generation following"—

We have the greatest pleasure in publishing the following open letter, from Harry E. Cooper to his old friends and Barnardo boys in Canada generally.

As we recently stated in these columns, when alluding to his recent marriage, Harry has often shown that he possessed a remarkable degree of ability and intelligence. His letter is evidence of this—and more—and there are many points in it which we commend to the earnest and thoughtful consideration of all, particularly of our younger friends who have more recently come face to face with the realities of life in Canada, and many of which appear to them strange and at times hard to grapple with. A few words of brotherly counsel from one who, a few years ago, was as they are to-day, inexperienced and often beset by difficulties, and who, though a man in years and in a good position in life, is still glad to greet them as one of our boys, cannot fail to prove a source of great help.

We can well believe what an inestimable pleasure it will be to our beloved Founder and Director to know that those whose characters he sought to mould in the highest type before he sent them forth to fight their way in the world, are seeking in these after years of manhood and success to sow for others the seed he first planted in their hearts.

That the Helped of ten and fifteen years ago are to-day earnest Helpers, is to us one of the surest signs of Heaven's blessing upon his work for the Master, which has been in the life task of Dr. Barnardo.

The Editor UPS AND DOWNS:

DEAR SIR,—I do not at all wish to intrude upon the space of your columns, but if you can spare me room I should like to address a few lines to my many friends, for such I must call all Dr. Barnardo's boys, and especially those who came to this country with me in the spring of '85. Often and often I have wished for something by which I might reach my intimate friends who were with me at Teighmore, at Leopold House, and Stepney Causeway; and very often I have wondered how the plans have matured which we formed together in the play-ground of Stepney, after we had become designated "Canadian boys."

Doubtless, boys, you have all had such thoughts as these yourselves, and I dare say that the plans which we formed in our ignorance have, in almost every instance, been frustrated. No doubt you have, like me, longed to be able to tell each other something of the trials and troubles with which we have to contend, and the victories and triumphs which we have obtained; and now that this facility has been opened to us through the medium of the UPS AND DOWNS, I hope we shall not fail to make good use of it.

In the number which I had the pleasure of reading was considerable about the prejudice that exists against us, but I do not think, boys, that it is worth while giving much thought to this subject, for those who are prejudiced against us are only narrow-minded people whose knowledge of human nature does not reach a very high limit. The same prejudice used to exist in this part of the country, but the boys and girls from Dr. Barnardo's Homes, as well as from the Marchmont Home at Belleville, have lived so as to be a credit to themselves, a credit to Dr. Barnardo and to his system of training; so that the prejudice is all gone now, and the Home boys and girls hold their heads just as high, and perhaps a little higher, than the Canadian youths. Why shouldn't we?

When any person talks to me about such a one being from the Home, I am always proud to inform him that I, too, was one of Dr. Barnardo's boys. In the Acts of the Apostles we read that the followers of Christ were first called Christians at Antioch; that name was hurled at them with the bitterest of sarcasm by the street boys, and by all those who were prejudiced against them; but they so lived that name up until to-day it is a nation's delight to be called a Christian nation. And so, boys, if people call you "Home boy," or "emigrant," don't be ashamed of it, but live so that you can feel proud of it.

I feel that I have already said too much, and will now bring my letter to a close by asking you to remember me to be your old companion,

Grafton, Ont.

HARRY E. COOPER.