

words. "God Save the Queen" was sung, and another round of cheers for Dr. Barnardo, Mr. Owen and the Home brought to a close the final rally of the old boys who visited the Toronto Home in the fall of '96.

All Friday Mr. Griffith was kept busy answering enquiries regarding the departure of trains, short cuts to the station, and kindred matters. Every train leaving Toronto from early morning until late at night carried its quota of Dr. Barnardo's boys going back to the duties which fall to their lot as hard-working, persevering young farmers; and going back we most sincerely trust, with none but the happiest recollections of the few days they spent in the old Home.

The silence of Saturday contrasted strangely with the excitement and noise which had prevailed in the Home for several days. As a rule the contingent of younger boys temporarily located at the Home can be relied upon to prevent a suspicion of oppressive silence around the yard and other quarters devoted to them, but our "youngsters" at this time were filling their lungs and doubtless shouting themselves hoarse (if a boy can shout himself hoarse) at Rosebank, a spot on the shores of Lake Ontario, about eighteen miles distant from Toronto. Hither the sixty odd "boys in the Home" had been sent a week previously, under the care of Mr. Turner, that there might be no lack of accommodation at the Home for the visitors.

While thus prevented from participating in the joys of Exhibition week at the Home, Mr. Turner's charges had not failed to have a most enjoyable time on their own account. Suitable quarters had previously been secured by Mr. Owen. A waggon load of mattresses, looking implements and other necessities, including several hampers of edibles, preceded the boys who arrived at their country residence on Monday morning, Sept. 9th. Rosebank proved to be an ideal "camping ground" for a party of boys.

Everybody had his share of work to do, and did it cheerfully and with a will. There were games of all kinds, exercises, and, greatest treat of all, bathing and swimming in the lake, of course under careful supervision. A visit of inspection was made each day by Mr. Owen, Mr. Davis or Mr. Gaunt. No one will blame the farmers of a district into which sixty boys have taken up their temporary residence, for entertaining certain misgivings relative to their orchards, but a day or two sufficed to convince the farmers of Rosebank that our lads were under good discipline, and that the orchards were safe from molestation. In fact our boys created such a favourable impression upon the good people of the neighbourhood that a number of kind-hearted residents determined that their youthful visitors should not depart from their midst without some recognition of their excellent behaviour, and on the evening prior to "breaking up camp" there was a great "taffy" festival. We understand that this final rally was also characterized by an extensive musical programme. Of the melody and harmony of the strains that fell upon the ears of the country people for miles around we will say nothing. Our musically inclined and other friends will be able to form some idea of the entrancing effects that would be produced by a "full band" hard at work on instruments of the most primitive kind—discarded tea kettles, resurrected dish pans, with here and there a mouth organ and a tin whistle. Three of our young friends did not return to the Home, their

services being secured by three farmers in the district.

We have to chronicle two other events of an equally enjoyable character that recently transpired. The ladies and gentlemen identified with the Walmer Road Baptist Church Mission-room have for years taken a very warm interest in the boys in the Home, and in various ways have contributed to the latter's enjoyment on many occasions. A picnic in Kennedy Park, Toronto Junction, on Saturday, 29th Aug., was but another instance of the generosity of these kind friends. After walking about a mile, marshalled by Mr. Gowan, the boys found that an electric car had been provided to carry them to their destination. Half an hour's ride through the prettiest section of the country around Toronto brought the party to Kennedy Park. Here were found many kind friends eager to make the occasion a thoroughly enjoyable one for every boy. After several hours' indulgence in various kinds of games, a halt was called, and, seated in a circle on the grass, the young picnickers did ample justice to the tempting viands which their hostesses placed before them. Before commencing the homeward journey our boys did not fail to demonstrate in a hearty manner their appreciation of the kindness they had received. We take advantage of this opportunity to express our deep sense of gratitude to Mrs. R. M. Hobson, Mrs. G. B. Meadows, Mrs. S. Owen, Mrs. E. O. White, Miss Amos, Miss Gwynne, Miss Rock, Mr. Geo. Elliott, Mr. G. B. Meadows, Mr. Priestly, Mr. M. Tooze, Mr. E. O. White, Mr. Arthur White and others, for the most truly generous manner in which they have, not once, but many times, contributed to the happiness of our young charges. We will be pardoned for mentioning that again did our lads win high encomiums by their excellent behaviour, both on the picnic grounds and while proceeding thereto. We were told a few days later by a gentleman who assisted at the picnic, and himself a Canadian, that he never, in his experience of over forty years, saw a party of boys conduct themselves with greater decorum, and so thoroughly enjoy themselves.

On Thursday, Sept. 5, a visit was paid in a body to the Cyclorama, where is to be seen a magnificent pictorial representation of Jerusalem on the Day of the Crucifixion. Historical incidents connected with the scene on Calvary are portrayed in most realistic manner on the canvas, which extends all round the building, and is over 50 feet in height. The preparation of this picture was a work of several years, and is the result of the joint labours of a number of leading artists. The boys were full of admiration and wonder, and listened with closest attention to the interesting explanatory lecture of Mr. T. J. Wilkie, to whom and to his partner, Mr. J. F. McCuaig, we extend our very hearty thanks for their kindness in affording our boys an opportunity of paying a visit to the Cyclorama, of which they are the lessees. The visit was most thoroughly enjoyed, and was also of considerable educational value.

The greater number of the "old boys" who visit the Home at Exhibition time have been in Canada a number of years, and have reached an age when, as a matter of course, they very largely "paddle their own canoe," and they do not come within the scope of Mr. Griffith's and Mr. Gaunt's work of "visiting." Consequently the gathering at the Home affords Mr. Griffith an excellent opportunity for glean- ing a vast amount of information relating to the previous twelve months' efforts and the prospects for the future, not only of the visitors, but

of a number of other lads, with whom many of the former come in frequent contact. The records of the "Intelligence Department" are very voluminous, and we cannot do more than glance at a few of them:

Of course our good old friend "TOM" VIVAL was with us. For five years Tom has not failed to visit Toronto during the Exhibition, but he informed us on eve of his departure that it would be five years before he came again. When we asked why? Tom propounded the novel doctrine that "time goes very slowly when you are enjoying yourself; but if you are at your regular work, and 'making,' time flies." We do not wish to imply that time hangs heavily when regular work is being performed. As a matter of fact it never should, and rarely does with the industrious and the persevering, of whom Tom is an excellent type. We are strongly of the opinion that Tom's heresy was of a very fleeting character, and had its origin in the amount of hard work he devoted to sight-seeing; and which left him at the end of his visit more fagged out than if he had done a week's fall ploughing. All work and no play would make even Tom Vival a dull boy, and we have not the slightest doubt his genial countenance will beam on us again next year. That Tom knows how to "make" is evidenced by his bank balance, which, by the end of the year, will be not less than \$200.

FRANK SINCLAIR, whose qualms regarding a visit to Toronto we sought to dispel in our last issue, screwed his courage to the sticking point and ventured forth into the city of the great Exhibition. We are, not altogether free from a belief that one, if not the main, object of Frank's visit was to settle accounts with ourselves for having questioned his exploring capabilities. We quickly became good friends, however; Frank is nearly 6 feet high, must weigh at least 200 pounds, while his muscular development is of the Herculean order. We believe our stalwart friend thoroughly enjoyed his visit, and we are not without hope that we shall see him again next year.

EDWIN JEHU was accompanied by his brother Charles, who is not "one of us," strictly speaking, but whom nevertheless we were glad to see. The brothers are doing exceptionally well.

ALFRED J. JEFFREY (April, '87) brought us a vast amount of information relating to a number of boys living in the same district as Alfred, and over whom, as we stated some months ago, he exercises a brotherly watchfulness.

Owing to the calls of duty, EDGAR KNOWLES was only able to spend a couple of days with us during the first week of the Exhibition. He was much disappointed that he did not see Mr. Owen, who was at that time in Manitoba. Edgar is a compactly-built youth, and was the picture of health.

THOMAS and WILLIAM ROLFE (March, '93) also had to content themselves with a couple of days in the first week.

ALBERT JONES (April '91) came in from Drayton and spent a fortnight at the Home. During this time Albert rendered valuable assistance to the heavily burdened staff, and we are extremely pleased to be able to announce that an excellent situation in Montreal was provided for our friend. We have heard from him