Harper's, must have been terrible, for we read that "fifteen thousand families, or about sixty thousand persons, were destitute of the absolutely necessary supplies." As regards reports from the country districts, we are told in the same issue of the weekly of irreparable damage to winter wheat in the south, southwest and west, with great losses of stock in the north-west of the United States, which conditions are now being followed by devastating floods along the valleys of many of their principal rivers.

The north-western Canadian usually well prepared for cold weather, and lives in no fear of the many calamities which so often befall the residents of more southern districts having a climate subject to sudden and almost unbearable changes in temperature. Residents of our cities during winter speed swiftly from their offices to comfortably heated homes by lines of electric and steam railway that scarcely record a block of an hour from bad weather through years, and the poorest farmers go about their day's work in comfort under bright, clear skies, dry-shod and happy.

Just at the close of 1898, the Farm Home was honoured by a visit from His Grace the Archbishop of Canada, and upon this visit a confirmation service was held, the following lads appearing as candidates: Harold Thyers, John Thyers, Frank Monaghan, George Stansfield, Stanley Keith, Robert Hughes, Norman Hepton.

After the completion of the ceremony, a most impressive sermon was delivered by the venerable primate, in which words of advice and encouragement to the lads assembled were embodied, that ought in the future to be of great use, more particularly to those young men who came forward asking for the benefits of the rite of confirmation. His Grace the Archbishop is certainly a grand figure in the Church of Canada to-day, and gives straight denial to the false sentiment which was often hear from the hips of

thoughtless men, that goodness and intellectual ability are at a discount in these days. Men still prize the truth, and no matter how low they may have fallen, they cannot fail to have, away down in the depths of their hard hearts, respect for true goodness and a loving spirit. You all remember the refrain:

"Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,

Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;

Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,

Chords that were broken will vibrate once more."

It seems, therefore, to the writer, when this grand old gentleman stands up before an audience and addresses to them his characteristic words, the man who would not be impressed and improved in mind, would indeed have a heart utterly devoid of good.

The venerable primate is known to be an excellent judge of boys, and after his inspection of the Home and its inmates. His Grace remarked to the writer that he had noter before seen in residence a finer looking or better behaved for of lade at Parnardo.

The social year at the Farm Home, I suppose, should be dated from the evening of January 10th, when the staff and lads gave one of their en joyable concerts, at which Mr. Benjamin Longmore, our popular general foreman, kindly acted as chairman, and the following programme was preceeded with in the most enjoyable manner:

DR. BARNARDO'S HOME REW YEAR CONCERT

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