

Alfred Williams, Wm. John Francis, Joseph White: these are our representatives "of '93." Alfred is a good worker and a warm friend of the old Home. On the occasion of his visit at Exhibition time, he donated the balance of his bank account (\$8.27) to the Institution. He is employed by Mr. Peter Robinson, of Harwich. William John Francis spent two years with Mr. John Mitchell, of Merton, and then removed to Palermo, where he is working to-day.



OF '93.

He is a good hand and in the best of health. William spoke some time ago of joining the Foresters and insuring his life. As we hope our friend will some day have others looking to him for support, we consider his intention a very wise and commendable one.

After two years and a half at Niagara, Joseph White entered the employment of Mr. J. Michener, of Tintern, an old patron of the Home. Joseph is keeping up the good reputation which his predecessors had established in the locality.

Another visitor recently was Charles Trewin, also of the spring party of '85. Charles has changed his plans for the present, and has re-engaged with his former employer at \$200 for the year, "with board, lodging and washing."

We have some interesting news in a letter from Arthur Buckley, who came out in '88, and has spent the intervening years in the district around Waterloo, the German settlement of Ontario. Arthur writes:

"I am glad to tell you that I am working six years at the same place, which I like very much. I have worked for various kinds of people, but I don't like any as well as the Germans. I think they are better farmers than other nationalities, and I can also speak German."

"I am thankful that Dr. Barnardo has sent me out to this country, and think every boy ought to be thankful. I don't know what would have become of us boys if Dr. Barnardo had not sent us to Canada. . . . My boss (Mr. Gies) and I built a hen-house this past summer; it is 61 feet long by 16 feet wide. We raised more than 500 chickens during the summer and keep seven different breeds—all pure. All the people say it is a 'model hen-house' and so are the birds. I would have liked to be at the Exhibition this fall, but I could not come. . . . A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all the friends."

Enclosed in Arthur's letter is a short epistle from Mr. Gies, who speaks in the warmest terms of our friend.

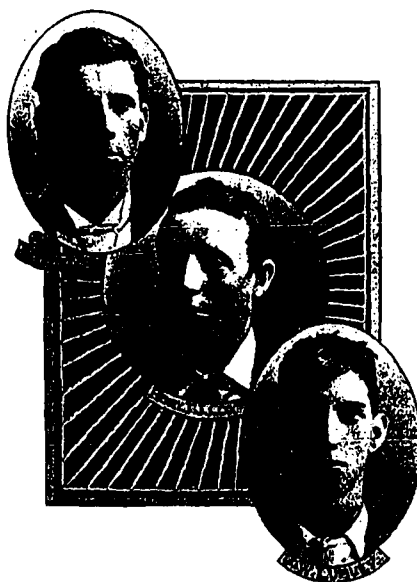
George C. Chapman writes us from Beamsville that he now is working in the printing office; he has learned to set the type, and finds the work very interesting. When George has an establishment of his own—as he will have, of course, some day—we shall have to call on him for a tender for printing UPS AND DOWNS.

We have on more than one occasion referred to the various walks of life in which our boys are to be found, and we can now add another to the list, the following letter conveying to us the information that our old and faithful friend Levi Bone fulfils the highly important duties of postmaster. We extend to Levi our very hearty congratulations upon his promotion and good fortune generally, and we deeply appreciate his continued and active interest in the old Home:

"It seems a long time since I saw any of the officials of the Home, or since I was there, yet 'tis only three months past, but those three have been great to me, as you know I was working with Mr. Wilson, of Chatham, at that time, with whom I severed my connection on the 21st Sept. and hired for one month with Mr. T. J. O'Keel, Postmaster, Pinehurst, Ont. Well, all went along all right, and Mr. O'Keel asked me how I would like to work his place, and so I am now working his farm on shares and keeping Pinehurst Post-office, the first postmaster from the Home, am I not? It gives me pleasure every month (this being the second) to hand out Parker's UPS AND DOWNS as well as my own. Well now, when the visitor from the Home comes to this county, Kent, or at least a good portion of it, I can drive whoever it may be wheresoever he may want to go, having purchased a good driver and buggy, and everything to equip the house. I can also accommodate the visitor here; also, this being the post-office, I think it would be very central, being three miles from Mull on the M.C.R.R., nine miles from Ridgetown, seven from Blenheim, nine from Chatham; also, I have been thinking, if you had, say, four of our little lads that you wished to board out this winter, I could accommodate them at a very nominal cost, having a large house and good accommodation. The school-house is only half a mile away. The boys would get an insight into farming, also go to school, get board and washing and mending. I suppose you have your special contract; well, I only mention this, wishing, if possible, to do something for the Home."

Alfred J. Pope, conspicuous in our '94 group, recently took a trip to England, but we expect to soon learn of him being back in the neighbourhood of Parker; and working with renewed energy after his trip across the ocean.

Henry J. T. Cox would have liked to have accompanied the excursion party to England. He felt, however, he could not afford it, and like a sensible fellow, postponed the treat to some future date not yet decided upon. Meanwhile



OF '94.

he will continue his earnest efforts in the Township of Cartwright.

For the last fifteen months John W. Lumley has been working for Mr. John Cornwall of Calder. John bears an excellent character and is a capable farm hand. In addition we know him to be a faithful friend with a heart big and true.

In a letter just to hand Arthur Kirchey tells us he thinks a great deal of his medal, and he thanks God for sending Dr. Barnardo to his help. Our friend recently made a change

"owing to the bad crops," and he informs us that he again has a good home and "a good boss."

Here are two young brothers, Arthur and Herbert Ransome, who came out in '93, and who for some time were boarded out. They are now working for members of the same family at Brampton, and attend school together. They are fine little fellows, trying hard to give satisfaction. They frequently write to us, and both make a point of contributing every year to the support of the Home.

OUR LITERARY AND MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

CHRISTMAS greetings and accounts of how a certain Christmas Day was spent have poured in upon us during the past three weeks, and while we are publishing a number of the latter and a few of the selections with which some of our friends have accompanied their good wishes, it is impossible to refer individually to ALL who have written during the month, sending Christmas greeting to the Home; but those kindly greetings and the remembrance of old friends of which they are evidence, are none the less heartily appreciated. In our next number we shall contribute an account of how a certain Christmas Day was spent—that of 1896 in the Home. For the present it will be well to give our attention to the contributions of others upon this seasonable topic.

AN ACCOUNT OF HOW ONE CHRISTMAS DAY WAS SPENT.

SAMUEL RELF, Age 18. Party, July '94.

"The following will be an account of how I spent Christmas Day at the Shepherds' Fold Home, in the year 1894. As a rule the boys all went to Stepney Causeway to spend Christmas Day, but at this time we did not go on account of some spreading disease that prevailed among the boys at Stepney Causeway. In the morning we went to Trinity Church, and when we came home we sat down to the same old diet of roast beef and plum pudding. In the afternoon we were visited by our old friend and benefactor, Dr. Barnardo, and we all enjoyed his presence very much. Before he took his departure he gave us a New Year card and sixpence each, and we in return thanked and cheered him. In the evening we had a magic lantern, and fruit, such as oranges and apples, to which we all did good justice. We retired about nine o'clock with the feeling that we had spent Christmas Day in a quiet and proper manner. In conclusion, I think that Christmas Day should be kept holy just the same as Sunday, because Christ was born on that memorable day."

AN ACCOUNT OF HOW ONE CHRISTMAS DAY WAS SPENT.

LEVI BONE, Age 21. Party, June '88.

"Well, how can any Barnardo boy forget how we spent the Christmas of '87; the amount of plum puddings that disappeared from the long tables that were spread in the new building that day of days; the words of Dr. Barnardo and Mr. Canon Anderson, and others? Old Father Christmas, or rather Fathers Christmas, as there were three or four; and how we were treated. Was there ever such a Christmas as that ever before or since? I never did, nor expect to see the same again. The way each boy got as a present his threepenny bit, 'tanner,' or his 'bob,' as he was deemed worthy; the singing, nuts candies oranges, and the thousand and one other treats that we got! Yes, boys, that was one Christmas among many; and now we look back on those days, and as I said only the other day to Fred Parker, who works

(Continued on page 12.)