

nearly six days after leaving the gangway of the steamer *Scotsman*. The writer does not wish to complain in relation to the time made, although a pang of jealousy naturally runs through the party when they read of Mr. Owen's fast Grand Trunk Special flying along to Toronto at the rate of one mile per minute from the same steamer. Affairs at the Farm have gone on with scarcely a ruffle of annoyance during the term covered by these notes. A goodly file of promising applications have come to the office by post; and, best of all, very few serious complaints from employers have been received, while, on the other hand, letters containing, we believe, well merited praise in relation to the conduct of numbers of our clan who are facing the problem of manly self-support afield, have been posted in the great history ledger presided over by our painstaking and faithful colleague, Mr. Robert Gray, who, with his much respected and estimable wife, is just now entitled to the sincere sympathy of all attached to the Farm Home in any manner, in connection with the death of their only daughter, who passed away on Monday, November 2nd, after a painful illness.

" 'Midst pastures green He'll lead His flock  
Where living streams appear;  
And God the Lord from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear."

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While turning over our collection of photographs this month, the writer was struck with the face of one who, to all appearances, has become a veritable Manitoba Nimrod, and looking for the autograph he finds the name of Albert E. Nosworthy, who came out to the farm in the month of July, 1890, at the age of fourteen. In August of the same year, a situation was found for this young lad, as chore boy with Mr. M. S. Beeston, manager of the Hudson Bay Company's stores at Shoal Lake. Nosworthy, always popular not only with his master and mistress (who by the way have been most helpful and kind), but with the customers at the store, was regularly taken into



the service of the great Company more than a year ago, with a very satisfactory allowance by way of salary; it is not, however, as a commercial man alone that Nosworthy has distinguished himself, for, true to his portrait, he is,

when leisure permits, quite a sportsman, occupying the position of captain of the local football club which has come through numerous battles with credit. It is with the gun, however, that our young friend has made the greatest reputation, and the lads at the Home only a few weeks ago had a grand spread, made up largely of roast wild duck, brought to them through the prowess of this Hudson Bay official. Poor boys have in years past succeeded in obtaining distinction in the service of this ancient and honorable Company, and that this may prove the destiny of our friend Nosworthy, I feel sure will be the heartfelt wish of Dr. Barnardo and all connected with the Homes.

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Manitoba and the North-West Territories are often designated the paradise of sportsmen, but no person who has not visited, "with intent to kill," the marshes of Lakes Winnipeg, Manitoba, and the smaller lakes of Assiniboia and the farther West, can conceive of the magnitude of the wild fowl product in this corner of the world; and Professor Macoun, an authority on subjects of this kind, after surprising even the natives of the country with the statement that we have in this part of the Dominion ninety-five species of singing birds, eight flycatchers, fourteen of the Kingfisher family, twenty-four species of the Order of Raptores to which order belong owls and eagles, twelve species of Gallinaceous birds, to which order belong the partridge and grouse, thirty-six species of waders, closes with a list of twenty-six species of geese and ducks and a truly typical scene on the shores of almost any one of our Western lakes or ponds in the season. He says:

"On the margin of the pond the Tattlers are running backwards and forwards, making all manner of discordant noises. Killdeer, Plover, Ring necked plover and eight or ten species of Sandpipers are just as busy. Red-breasted snipe are in hundreds and very busy thrusting their long bills into the mud. Outside the line of waders, are the Spoonbills and Teal, and still farther out the Widgeon and Butterball."

The reader can picture this animated scene, and when a gun is fired the myriad life of these ponds with wild screams rises in the air, the flapping of the many wings producing the effect of distant thunder.

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We were very much gratified at the end of October, by a few minutes' chat with one of our old lads, William T. Gill, who is buying wheat at Neepawa for the great Ogilvie Milling Co., of Montreal, Goderich and Winnipeg; Gill is married and has become a much respected citizen of his adopted town. In connection with the wheat question, the rapid and continued rise in prices has helped in a most wonderful manner the farmers of Manitoba who have through competition among buyers, been receiving from five to ten cents more for their grain than the export price, and for this reason are more confident than they have been for years. We all look for an increase in demand for our lads in the spring, so that young men in Ontario, who have been looking westward, can with perfect safety keep their eyes on that part of their horizon, finally coming up to join us in developing this great Canadian heritage. In this Province thousands of young men have set up for themselves on the land with little capital other than strong arms and true, willing hearts, to become, after a few years, independent farmers with cash in hand, and although the writer has gone through the experience of longing to go back and see the old home and friends, he cannot but regret to hear of so many of Dr. Barnardo's young men devoting the better part of their two or three hundred dollars of hard-earned money to the purchase of tickets for the old land, when their little capital, properly invested, might be the means during a few years of changing their position from dependent

servants to solid, independent employers. It is to be hoped that any one of our Manitoba young men who contemplates this fall a trip to the Old Country for the sake of gratifying his longings only, will stop and consider when counting his packet of bank bills, how many long, hard days in a hot and blistering sun, each bill represents, and make this halt the turning point in his business career; bank or invest the savings and postpone the visit till, as a well-to-do-citizen, he can book as a cabin passenger, and arrive in England a personal demonstration of the possibilities in Canada for an earnest, hard-working young man of good judgment.

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By the time this letter is in the hands of our readers, the Post Office Department will have established a post office at the Farm Home to be known as "Barnardo," and our correspondents will please govern themselves accordingly.

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It is a source of regret to the writer that the lads out in service are not responding in the manner he hoped they would, in connection with the Church Fund. The desire of Dr. Barnardo for some years has been to have upon the Russell Farm a neat little edifice, dedicated to the service of God, and we feel sure when the proposition is better understood by our friends, that a liberal outpouring of funds will be the result. We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of five dollars for this fund from an old and trusted friend, George Fisher; and live in the hope that UPS AND DOWNS for January, 1897, may carry a good list of willing subscribers to the Barnardo Church.

*A. H. Stephens*

"OLD HOME" NEWS.

WE consider ourselves fortunate, and our readers no less so, that we are again able to place before the latter a budget of news from the Old Home; this is contained in a letter which has just come to hand from Mr. Manuell. We venture the opinion that Mr. Manuell has but a slight conception of the avidity with which letters from himself and others in the Old Home are read by our friends. It is only those who are, or have been, abroad; who are separated from their own country and old associations by some thousands of miles of sea and land; who can really understand the zest and gusto with which "emigrants" of all ages and classes greet "a letter from home." We can confidently assert that Mr. Manuell's letter will not only have interested and enthusiastic readers in every Province in this big Dominion, from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, but that many pleasant memories will be revived in the minds of several who are now living in different States in the great republic, but who find in UPS AND DOWNS a medium whereby they can keep themselves in touch with their old friends.

SCHOOL, 18 STEPNEY CAUSEWAY.

22ND OCT., 1896.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I was very glad to receive your batch of UPS AND DOWNS. The boys had begun to make anxious enquiries after them. The cricketers are delighted to find their exploits so widely blown.

While one copy went the rounds of the harness-makers this morning, one of the young apprentices, fresh from Jersey, named Alfred Rodwell, came across an item of news concerning his brother George. Alfred wishes his brother to know how glad he is to hear of his recovery. Would it be too much trouble to send us that back number of UPS AND DOWNS, containing their sister Daisy's portrait. Yesterday, being Trafalgar Day, the anniversary of Nelson's victory and death, was kept with unusual honours. Immense quantities of flowers,

(Continued on page 5.)