

whilst dark purple or blackish blood flows out in a slow, steady stream from an injured vein.

Now, look to the practical question. How can you best give help in cases of bleeding? (Refer back to UPS AND DOWNS, October, 1895. Fig. 3 will show you the general plan of circulation and location of the larger blood vessels.) Of course, you would answer, *pressure* properly applied to the injured tube, be it artery or vein; but where is that pressure to be applied? The answer is, on the side of the wound from which the blood flows. In the case of a bleeding artery, apply the pressure on the side *nearest the heart*. In bleeding from a vein apply the pressure on the side *farthest from the heart*. In bleeding from capillaries, the pressure is to be made to the whole bleeding surface. A second method to stop bleeding, is by *position*, for as soon as a blood vessel is opened, the blood tends to gravitate and rush out of a wound, that is, when the injury is to a dependent part of the body, and for this reason it is always very important, in case of bleeding, to *elevate or raise up the wounded part above the level of the trunk*. Another method is the application of *cold*, in the way of cold water or ice, or even cool fresh air, and lastly, there are certain drugs, called *astringents* or *styptics*, as alum steel drops, which possess the power of clotting the blood and causing shrinking of the blood vessels.

Summary: To temporarily arrest bleeding try—first, *pressure*; secondly, *position*; thirdly, *cold*; lastly, *styptics*.

WESTWARD HO!

We have had several letters from our older boys in response to our suggestion in last month's issue that we should make up a party a little later in the season to go west together, with the idea, eventually, of taking up land. We publish below the names and addresses of those who have written us, so that if any one of them should see the name of some other lad whom he would like specially to join they can communicate with each other. Our present idea would be to assemble our party here sometime about the 10th or 15th of April, in readiness to start at once for Winnipeg. In the meantime we shall have been in correspondence with the Land Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and we shall have obtained all possible information from them as to lands open for settlement, the best points to get work, and so forth, and all this will be at the disposal of the members of the party. We will then arrange for their being met in Winnipeg and looked after until they are satisfactorily settled. The manager of Dr. Barnardo's farm in Manitoba, Mr. E. A. Struthers, is as well qualified as any man in the country to advise and assist intending settlers. He has had immense experience in Manitoba both in farming and in finding openings and locations for newcomers and he is a man whose judgment can be fully and implicitly relied upon. Dr. Barnardo's farm is 225 miles west of Winnipeg, but Mr. Struthers would no doubt try and arrange to be on hand in Winnipeg to meet our party, and even if from any cause it were impossible for him to be there himself we would take care between us that our colonists were well looked after. We shall hope to have more to say about this in our next issue, and, meantime, if there are any others who are disposed to strike westward in the spring we invite them to send in their names. The following boys have written expressing their desire to join the party:

G. D. Stanford, care Mr. John Hanna, Kirkton P.O.; Arthur Blanchard, care Mr. McCabe, Bronte P.O.; Thomas C. Trebick, care Mr. A. G. Osborne, Kinglake; Chas. Henry Phillips, care Mr. Thos. Robinson, Norwood P.O.; Wm. J. Wood, care Mr. J. Snider, Bloomingdale; James A. Attack, care Mr. C. C. Robson, Ilderton; W. A. Diaper, care Mr. J. E. D. Campbell, Ivan.

ACROSTIC.

Thirty years!—How quickly they have passed away!
How many changes have in that time been wrought!
Ofttimes I backward look—it seems but yesterday,
My mind still lingers round the first few boys I taught
And plainly can I see that little crouching form,
Saying sadly, yet so truly, "Sir, I have no home."

Just like a cry for help those words they reached my heart,

Oh! how they prompted me to do and dare,
Help, Oh! help me, Lord, to bear some part.
Nothing shall daunt me, help me their woes to share,

Bound to my heart are those poor lambs of thine,
Although they seem to have no sheltering fold.
Reach out thine hand! Oh! Father, strengthen mine,
Now help me, Lord, that I may help to shield them from the cold.

Ah, truly Thou hast heard, Thou still doth hear;
Renew my will, that Thine my will may be,
Direct, control, dry every orphan's tear
On earth, through time, through all eternity.

G. H. WEBB.

"WHERE ARE THE NINE?"

Among the letters from our friends which we publish each month it will be noticed that many contain feeling allusion to the writers' remembrance and appreciation of the help they have received from Dr. Barnardo in days gone by. Expression is also given to an earnest desire to aid their friend and benefactor in carrying on for others the work which has proved such a potent factor for good in their lives.

What Dr. Barnardo's work has accomplished in the past, and what, under God's blessing, it can accomplish in the future none know better than our friends in Canada, enjoying as a result of that work all the comforts and blessings of their present position of honourable independence and bright prospects. These "looking backward" letters are a healthful sign. They show that a process of heart searching is going on among our friends. They tell of a voice from the past proclaiming the need of to-day and to-morrow; and that the voice is not heard in vain is evidenced by the donations which, from time to time, we have been able to forward to Dr. Barnardo. Many of our boys have most faithfully adhered to the promise they made when they left England, to contribute one dollar a year to the support of the Homes. But when we remember the several thousand boys in good positions to-day, earning good wages, or making a good income in one direction or the other, who received their first help upward from Dr. Barnardo, and turn to the list of those who *have* fulfilled their promise, we are impelled to ask:

"Where are the nine?"

Aye, where?

Surely not so immersed in their own pursuits as to have become entirely oblivious of, or indifferent to, the fact that there are still thousands in England only awaiting the grasp of the hand which helped *them*, to be placed, as *they* were placed, in the path which leads—shall we say to Canada?—at least to that condition in which all may be happy, a condition in which they have the opportunity of earning for themselves a comfortable and honest living amidst healthful and congenial surroundings!

No. We do not believe there is one among the many whose dollars have not reached the Home who would wilfully refrain from helping others to the opportunity they themselves have turned to such good account. But, again we ask, "Where are the nine?" Overcome by temporary forgetfulness? We believe and trust that nothing worse than this is the cause of their apparent inertia. We hope that like all men who occasionally take a "snooze" at odd moments, they will wake up determined to make up the lost time, and that in our next issue the

list of "Donations to the Homes from 'our boys'" will be more commensurate with the number of those who, "having obtained help," should "continue to this day witnessing."

Below we give a list of donations received since our last number appeared.

James Attack, \$1; Joseph Ashton, \$1; Alf. B. Baverstock, \$1; Albert Blunt, \$1; Abraham J. Baker, \$2; John Barr, \$1; Richard Cox, \$1; Harry Collins, \$1; E. F. Clarke, \$1; Henry Cox, \$1; Wm. A. Diaper, \$1; Chas. Fuller, \$1; William Ferry, \$10; Arch Ferris, \$1; Frederick Floyd, \$1; Christopher J. Fox, \$4; Achille Guerrier, \$1; Geo. T. Garrood, \$1; N. Garnham, \$1; Thos Gannon, \$1; Geo Hearn, \$1; Jno. R. Head, \$1; Jno. Hancock, \$1; Alfred Hollifield, \$1; Richard H. Hallam, \$1; William Luke Hill, \$1 75; Alfred Jolley, \$1; William Jennings, \$1; William Kenney, \$1; Saml. M. Ling, \$1; William Luff, \$1; John Wm. Lumley, \$1; George Lane, 75c.; John Lewis, \$1.61; Robt. Leonard, \$1; Sid. G. Lawrence, \$1; Geo. F. Lott, \$1; Edward Miller, \$1; Chas Morrell, \$1; Wm. Milton, \$1; Hy. H. Mabey, \$1; Fred. G. Nowlen, \$1; Ernest Nowlan, \$1; Chas. F. Nent, \$1; Alfred C. Peters, \$1; Geo. Pavclin, 75c.; Henry Piper, \$1; Wm. J. Pauley, \$1; William Richards, \$1; Edwin Rose, \$1; Wm. Rainbird, 50c.; Samuel Snow, \$2; Wilfred C. Southern, \$1; Frederick Smith, \$1; Percy Thompson, \$1; Arthur J. Woodgate, \$1; Arthur G. Webb, \$6; Charles H. Ward, \$1; Geo. Wright, \$1; David Wells, \$1; Thos. Ward, \$1; Walter G. R. Way, \$1; Thomas Wm. Wright, \$1; Henry Wildey, \$1; Richard Wright, \$1; Wm. D. Yelf, \$1.

OUR DEAD.

At the Home in Toronto death has been in our midst during the past month, and one who had been with us since his arrival from England in September last, is with us no more. Little Francis Woodward was a bright, docile, lovable little lad, and there was no one in the Institution who had not a good word for him. Up till Christmas there was no sign of his ailing, but shortly after that he was taken ill, and the disease, which proved to be tubercular meningitis, or acute inflammation of the brain, soon ran its fatal course. At the earlier stage of his illness he suffered considerably, but latterly he lapsed into a state of unconsciousness, and he may be said to have passed away almost without pain. His remains were laid in their last resting place in the Humbertdale Cemetery, outside Toronto, on the 23rd of January, but of the immortal spirit we can indeed say, in the words of the hymn sung at the conclusion of our simple funeral service, that it is "Safe in the arms of Jesus."

Another of our number has been called hence since the last issue of our paper, Daniel O'Leary, aged 26, who left England in March, 1885. The news of his death was conveyed to us in the following letter:—

VIRDEN L. O. L., No. 1519.

VIRDEN, MAN., Jan. 18, 1896.

DEAR SIR,—Daniel O'Leary, who came to Canada in 1885 from the Homes in England, died at Virden, Man., January 16th, was buried with Orange honours by Virden L. O. L., No. 1519, in Virden Cemetery, to-day. The cause of death was brain fever. Deceased came here from Petrolea, Ontario. I have communicated with Mr. Hyde, of Petrolea, where I believe he lived for two years. He was highly respected in this vicinity.

"Yours fraternally,

"CHAS. STINSON,

"Rec. Sec. L. O. L., Virden,"

Many of our older boys will remember O'Leary, and will grieve that a life that seemed to be one of such bright promise should have been thus cut off in the full vigor of youth; but "He doeth all things well."