

promises for "longer letters and more news" from some of the earlier friends of UPS AND DOWNS.

We are not very fond of "talking money," but we must remind many of our subscribers, that the small sum charged for UPS AND DOWNS will not allow of any unnecessary expenditure, such as on postage stamps for mailing letters containing the formal announcement, "The annual subscription of 25c. to UPS AND DOWNS is payable in advance. Kindly remit."

It is unfortunate, but none the less true, that even a monthly journal having such a laudable aim as has UPS AND DOWNS, cannot be conducted without a considerable outlay of money. As we do not wish to devote to the purpose indicated above any of the money which should be expended in improving our journal, we trust that our friends whose subscriptions we have not yet received will give their fullest consideration to the foregoing paragraph.

In sending us his subscription for one year, to which wise course he has been directed by receipt of a sample copy, Auberon T. James tells of the pleasure he experienced in reading the accounts of progress made by many old companions. Auberon has been in Canada over four years, and is still working at Picton, contented and cheerful, and determined to get on. He says:

"I like it (Canada) splendid and am doing well, although the crops are very small in Prince Edward County, this year."

Alfred Gouge, Mar. '92, is not the only one who has changed his opinion upon the flight of time—now his time comes for looking back. Three years ago Alfred did not feel very much at home in Canada, "and," he says, "I thought I should never get my time in." Now that the end of the period for which he engaged is drawing nigh, Alfred wonders how it ever seemed so long. The reason for the change in his views is not hard to find.

Instead of giving way to the first feeling of dislike for his new life in Canada, Alfred stuck to it and did his duty to the best of his ability, and, as a result, soon found himself interested in his surroundings, and now, in the best of spirits, he writes from Stittsville that he "likes Canada well."

UPS AND DOWNS strikes Harry Lednor as a very suitable name for our paper, on account of the ups and downs we all have. Nevertheless, the "downs" in Harry's career since he came to Canada in April '89, have been conspicuous by their absence. He is still in the same situation at Port Albert to which he went on his arrival here, is doing well from every standpoint, and enjoys the good opinion of a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

"Busy times" prevented Albert Pavelin "writing sooner," but he has now done so; is enthusiastic about UPS AND DOWNS, and "There are a number of our boys around Port Albert, and I will do my best for you."

We tender our very hearty thanks to Albert for his active interest in our behalf, and we trust to hear from him again ere long, with

more news of himself than he vouchsafed us in his last letter.

His situation; the country; the people he meets; UPS AND DOWNS—all come in for a share of Henry Haughton's appreciation and good will. His epistle, dated from North Gower, is brief, but it is undeniably cheerful and cheering. We are glad to notice that Harry's happy state of mind is due to the good use he has made of his three years in Canada.

Wm. Owlett omitted to order UPS AND DOWNS at the beginning of its career, owing to an oversight. He received a sample copy of the second number, however, and now sends his subscription for a year, with the remark: "I was more than delighted with its contents."

William tells in enthusiastic manner of the duties he has to perform. It is evident that he is the right boy in the right place, fond of his work, and taking an intelligent interest in all that goes on around him. William only came out last year, but he is a manly little fellow of whom we expect the best results. His industry so far is not to pass without recognition from those interested, as William is being made the recipient of "a good silver watch," for, as he modestly puts it, "doing pretty well."



THREE OF OUR FRIENDS OF '86 WHO HAVE MADE GOOD USE OF THEIR TIME.  
EDWARD MCEIVERING. FREDK. HAMMOND. WM. S. TOMKINS.

"I like this country and mean to stay in it. I have a good place." . . . "I think it was a good thing for me that I was brought here where I could make a man of myself."

So writes Charles Cuttress from Dromore, who came out in '92. He is only sixteen years old, so that he has five more years' experience by which to profit before the law will dub him "man," but Charles is already rich in many of the qualities which add to the dignity of manhood, which his determination to make the best of the advantages offered him, and his grateful remembrance of past help, are a testimony.

"I often wonder what I would have been had it not been for the friendly aid of Dr. Barnardo in fetching me to Canada."

The italics are ours. The words are those of John W. Noakes, although, as a matter of fact, they occur with but little change in many of the letters that reach us.

If the hostile critic who never by any chance says a good word for the young immigrant, whose lot, perhaps, at one time was not a bright one, would but ponder carefully over the words of John Noakes and others, proclaiming their appreciation of the help that placed them in Canada, he might, even at this late hour, feel something of shame that his voice should ever have been raised to disparage, to attempt to stay, the work which has given to thousands of

his fellow-creatures the opportunity (in 99 out of every 100 cases, readily seized) to make for themselves an honourable position in the ranks of the world's workers.

That Canada is the scene of their labour is—so much the better for Canada, and the truth of our claim has never been questioned by those who have sought to acquaint themselves with the facts. Only as recently as a few weeks ago the *Daily Citizen*, of Ottawa, took upon itself the onus of refuting the suggestion that the increase in juvenile criminals in Canada was attributable to the influx of young immigrants from England.

Under the heading "Barnardo Boys are all right," the *Daily Citizen*, of whose good offices in behalf of right and justice we now express our appreciation, showed how at variance with the facts, were the charges levelled by direct statement, and inuendo, against Dr. Barnardo's boys. Extracts were given from the opinions of some of the leading social reformers in Canada, all giving ample evidence for the Homes as against their traducers, to whom indeed the entire article in the *Citizen* must have proved cold comfort. Every such article,

every honest investigation, is a nail in their coffin, and we cannot but believe that the day is not far distant when they will be buried deep beneath an avalanche of public condemnation.

When one, aye, some hundreds, of law-abiding, industrious, young citizens, speaking from the fulness of their hearts say, "What would I have been had I not been brought to Canada?" it is impossible to conceive that the people of Canada who claim to be followers of the great man-loving Christ will answer, "We do not care. All we de-

mand is that you and others like you be not allowed to earn one atom of the bounteous store with which God has endowed our land."

Yet, robbed of all its detracting irrelevancies, this is what the cry against the Home boys really means; this is what our assiduous assailants ask the people of Canada to cry "Amen" to.

As untouched by Christ and His teaching as the unenlightened hordes, to whom it sends its Gospel-bearing missionaries, would be the nation that could so trample under foot the very principles of humanity, mercy and justice of which the Saviour's life was one constant exemplification. And we realize fully that it is not in Canada that encouragement will wittingly be given to a course of action the parallel of which is found in the fanatical attempts of the natives of inward China to oust the "foreign devils" from their midst.

Our friends of '86 are well to the front in our photograph gallery this month. Each of those forming our central group came out in that year and each to-day is able to look back upon the intervening nine years as a period during which there has been "something attempted; something done." They do not by any means represent the sum total of successes scored by those who formed the party of '86, but it is evident that it is not within our power to publish the portrait, or even a few words, of every boy who has done even equally