



"With Our Friends" is a department of our journal in attending to which we derive the greatest amount of pleasure. There is so much encouragement in hearing from our friends of their contentment and progress, of their efforts to lead noble lives, and of their desire to help us. About the majority of them there is such an abundance of optimism, often displayed under trying circumstances, which is positively contagious, and we have found that the best preventive for a threatened attack of dejection is an hour or two spent over the letters from "our boys." The incipient despondency vanishes like magic, and whatever results may attend our efforts to aid our friends, we can assure them they are a source of no little strength to us. Occasionally events transpire among our friends which are themselves a trouble to us, but these occasions are, we are thankful to say, very rare. At times, again, we are saddened by the news of the untimely death of some poor lad who has been cut off with startling suddenness, and it is with a feeling of intense sorrow that we have to commence our work among our friends this month by recording another death in our family. Our loss was again due to accident. On Friday, Aug. 16th, William John Ashworth, who came to Canada in 1892, was sent by his employer, Mr. Adam King, of Peterboro', to cut corn. Not returning, a search was instituted, but nothing could be learned of Ashworth until the Sunday following, when some young men, who were paddling down the Otonabee river, discovered a body floating on the water, which proved to be that of Ashworth. The only explanation of the sad occurrence is that Ashworth had been playing on the bank of the river, close by a tree which overhung the water, and, boy-like, attempted to walk along the almost horizontal trunk, and, losing his foothold, fell into the river. The sad news was conveyed to the Home on Monday morning, but as it was necessary to inter the body that afternoon, owing to its immersion in the water, it was impossible for anyone from the Home to be present at the funeral. Our poor little friend's grave is in the picturesque Little Lake Cemetery, Peterboro'.

**

It gives us much happiness to be able to report that poor little Herbert Guthrie is gradually recovering from the effects of the fearful accident which befel him a year ago. Herbert was driving a team hitched to a heavy roller when he fell from his seat and became entangled between the roller and the frame work encasing it. His screams startled the horses, and but for the fact that the reins slipped under the roller, our little friend would have met a terrible death. As it was, he received fearful injuries, the flesh from the knee to the ankle being literally scraped away and the legs otherwise injured. Herbert had not been long in Canada, and was working for Mr. Robert P. Campbell, of Wyoming. Assistance was at once obtained and all that was possible was done to relieve the little sufferer. Naturally his recovery has

been a slow one, but, from first to last, Herbert has received the best of nursing and kindest of treatment from Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and the members of their family. Were Herbert their own son and brother these good people could not have been more unremitting in their kindness and attention, and we feel we cannot adequately express our appreciation of and gratitude for all they have done for our injured little friend.

**

Since our last issue Mr. Griffith has made a number of visits in the districts of Mount Forest and Arthur. The results of Mr. Griffith's enquiries and observations are very satisfactory, and we learn with gratification that our friends in these localities are fighting their way manfully and honorably. Among those visited whose conduct and progress are entitled to special mention are:

T. DEWBURY, June, '90.	I. B. HIGGINS, March, '92
H. G. SHARPE, July, '92.	E. CLARKE, July, '92.
BENJ. PRESS, March, '92.	WM. STARLING, Mar., '87.
H. J. GILL, June, '88.	HY. W. WATTS, July, '94.
F. C. WARD, June, '93.	C. H. HATCHER, July, '94.
HENRY JARMAN, April, '89.	B. F. CALISE, March, '92.
HARRY OWEN, March, '92.	F. FORESTER, April, '90.
ERNEST MIDLANE, Nov., '91.	A. HOLLYFIELD, March, '93.
F. PARKER, August, '91.	JAMES and THOMAS LUCAS,
CHARLES and ARTHUR	June, '91.
TODD, March, '92.	

**



JOHN R. HEAD.

Michael Doland has done well and established a record it will be hard to beat. He is just 21 years of age, and has completed the tenth year of his service with Mr. A. Culbert, of Dungannon, into whose employ he went on first coming to Canada, in 1885; and the respectable sum of \$200 lies at the bank to Michael's credit. These facts augur well for the future of our old friend. They demonstrate that he has learned the value of thrift, perseverance and industry, qualities which stand a man in good stead throughout life. We heartily congratulate him on the bright prospects which have greeted his arrival at the age of manhood.

**

We are very glad to be able to report an improvement in the condition of Jeremiah Shea, who is leaving the hospital at Peterborough, where he has been confined for several weeks.

**

Henri George Clarke, who came here in '91, and is now at Middlemiss, Ont., where he has the good opinion of all who know him, is bringing out his only sister from England. We are sincerely glad that Henri is in a position to do this, and wish him and his sister all happiness in their re-union.



GEORGE L. SWADDLING.

Although Wm. Ferry has changed his place of residence from Canada to the land of the Stars and Stripes, his heart remains true to his old friends. Writing from Oberon, in North Dakota, on August 9, Ferry says:—

"I received your first copy of UPS AND DOWNS on Wednesday night, the 7th of August, and read every line of it, and think it quite a paper. Dr. Barnardo looks just the same as ever. I don't see any change in his looks. The last time I saw him was in June, 1884, when I left the Home for Canada. . . . I hope to see some of the lads' names in your paper that came out with me in the year 1884, so I can write to them. We had quite a time on the boat *Circassian* that year—helping the sailors all we could. I am getting \$20 a month, and have nearly seven hundred dollars out on interest at six, eight and ten per cent. I think I will have a little fortune yet. I like this country first rate. We have fine crops, and there is lots of land out here to take up; but I am working out yet."

William will probably find the names of some of his comrades of '84 in "The Old Friends' Directory," published on another page. We wish him every success in his search for "a little fortune." Seven hundred dollars make a very substantial beginning, and invested at the rate of interest William states he is receiving the sum will soon double itself. Be cautious, however, friend William; big interest often means little security.

**

From our faithful old friend, Richard Wright, we have received a very interesting and well-written article describing the beauties of Grand Bend and its advantages as a summer resort. It is only by exercising whatever ingenuity we possess that we can find room in this issue for matter for which arrangements had been made previous to the arrival of Richard's manuscript. We hope Richard will accept the non-appearance of his article with a good grace, and, at the same time, our thanks for the labor he has been under. Unfortunately by the time our next issue is ready for publication the majority of people will be thinking of getting the stoves and furnaces in good working order rather than of selecting a placewherein to spend the summer holidays. Safe in the pigeon-hole shall the manuscript lie, however, and at the proper season we will consider its claims for a place in the columns of UPS AND DOWNS.

**

Douglas Ellis, who is living at Ballymote, has received a pleasant surprise, as will be seen from his letter:—

"I received the two letters and the present, which was quite a surprise to me. I never thought that I should ever win a medal; but I find I have. It is a great encouragement to the boys to stick to the one place; and then it is like a home to them. I know very well that I feel better now than when I first came out here. I think the idea you have of a paper is a good one,