

Whilst the history of Canada is perhaps more conspicuous for persevering and successful struggle against the forces which nature, undisturbed from the earliest ages, arrayed against the pioneer, than for records of military prowess, feats of arms have been performed in the defence of Canada, the remembrance of which will always be a barrier to the decay of the loyalty and patriotism of the people of Canada, if such barrier were ever needed.

The struggle between Wolfe and Montcalm, which, so far as Britain was concerned, could not be said to be in defence of Canada, stands forth as one of the greatest military exploits in the annals of British arms. The second most impregnable fortress in the world was taken by the skill and daring of our soldiers, desperately defended though it was by soldiers equally as brave and determined. Thus Canada was won to England and lost to France, and the general of each army fell in his fight for his country.

An attempt by the Americans to despoil Britain of the fruits of her victory resulted in 1812 in several engagements which were characterized by deeds of heroism on the part of the British forces. Again did victory lie with Britain, and again was the price of victory the life of a brave general. At Lundy's Lane, where the final struggle took place, feats of valour were performed which have ever since been a favourite theme for the pen of both verse and prose writer. The monument which towers from Queenston Heights has long told of Canada's determination never to forget or let others forget the name of General Brock, who, like Wolfe, gained the victory—and fell. The 26th of last month was the 81st anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane. That Canada has not ceased to remember with gratitude those who fought and died in that memorable engagement, is evidenced in the monument to their memory, which has recently been erected by the Dominion Government and which was unveiled on the anniversary of their victory and death.

To show the importance of the event that was being commemorated, Col. Denison, of Toronto, who was entrusted with the task of unveiling the monument, drew the attention of the 2,000 people present to the condition of affairs in Canada in 1812.

"At that time the Canadians were few in numbers, and there were hardly any regular troops in the country, England having her hands full in Europe. In the whole 500 miles from Montreal to Detroit there resided but 70,000 people, in small clearances, with few towns of any size in the whole country. At such a time when one would have imagined that English-speaking people would be more inclined to help rather than to harass England, the United States declared war on the poor Canadian settlers. There were but 1,500 British soldiers in Canada, but in General Brock they had a commander who never counted the odds, although he knew the people across the frontier were perfectly confident they could take Canada. Dr. Eustace, the U.S. Secretary of State for War, declared:—'We can take Canada without soldiers.' We have only to send officers, and the people disaffected to their Government will rally around the standard.' That gentleman did not understand the state of affairs. We had only 11,000 fighting men out of a population of 70,000, and 1,500 British soldiers at the beginning of the war,

while the United States placed 556,622 soldiers under arms. Everywhere the British troops had to fight enormous odds, and defeat meant the loss of Canadian independence and the loss of their flag. But at Chrysler's farm, Chateaugay, Stony Creek, and in the crowning fight at Lundy's Lane the British troops were everywhere victorious. The last named victory meant that he could be a Canadian and wear the maple leaf. Speaking of the efforts to secure the erection of a monument to commemorate Lundy's Lane, some one had said that putting up such a monument was nothing but the meanness of unslaked hatred. There was no hatred about it. On the other hand, fearing to stand by the victory would be the meanness of contemptible cowardice."

Amongst our friends into whose hands this first number of UPS AND DOWNS will fall will probably be many who have not yet sent in their orders for the paper. The majority of these are, doubtless, only waiting to see the publication of the first issue, to fall in line, as the letter they received three months ago did not say definitely that the journal *would* appear. All doubt on that score being removed we expect to receive another big batch of orders next week.

A question that has been asked in several letters is "Can others than our boys subscribe for UPS AND DOWNS?" Certainly. The more the merrier says the old saw. With us it will be—the more readers the better shall we be known, our aims understood, and our methods appreciated, and this will certainly not diminish our merriment, so the old saw still holds good.

Just as we are about to go to press, sad news reaches us of James A. Eddington, a boy full of promise, and held in high esteem and affection by his employer and family. It appears that James, in company with another hired man, Alf. Relf, also one of "our boys," was returning to the barn on top of a load of hay which from some cause became unbalanced, a portion falling off, carrying with it Relf and Eddington, the former landing safely on the ground, whilst Eddington fell on the tongue whence he attempted to stop the horses which were naturally startled. All might have been well had not the waggon struck and gone over a log throwing poor Eddington right in the way of the wheels which passed over his ribs, causing almost instant death. Upon receipt of the distressing news Mr. Griffiths immediately left for Cheltenham where James had been working in the employ of Mr. Wilkinson, from whom and other witnesses Mr. Griffith gathered the particulars narrated above, and also learned that both Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson regarded poor James Eddington as a "pattern for any lad to follow," well-behaved, truthful, and a regular attendant at church and Sunday school. In the midst of the sorrow occasioned by the sudden cutting off of one so young to whom life was full of hope and brightness there is much comfort in the knowledge that James was leading a life on earth which would the better fit him for the life in the world to come, to which he was so unexpectedly called.

At sixteen most of us regard death as far distant, yet how near it is to all is exemplified in the case of James, who one moment was indulging with his friend in laughter and song and the next received the summons which none can evade. The lesson for each of us from this sad event is that we cannot afford to trifle with our acceptance of God's commands and promises. If we accept in the fullness of faith what He offers we need have no fear, come the summons when it will, but if we delay; put off our acceptance "until I am older" what assurance have we that in the interim the summons will not come and find us altogether unprepared?

Arrived and at Work.

By this time the first issue of UPS AND DOWNS makes its appearance the boys who came out with our last party will have become more or less experienced in the work on a Canadian farm. The post cards advising Mr. Owen of safe arrivals have been very numerous, and many of them contain in addition a word or two about the writers' first impressions of their new homes. We have selected a few for publication.

Charles Mott says:

"Just a few lines to let you know that I arrived at Stayner all right. I met my master at the Queen's Hotel about two o'clock in the afternoon. I had my dinner at the hotel, then I got my box; then Mr. Dermid drove me home in his cart, when I had the best tea I have had for many years. William Abbot is working not far from me. He came here in March and was my chum at Stepney. That is all I have to say at present."

William Hollway, Purbrook, Ont.:

"I arrived safe at Mr. Ashdown's Wednesday evening. I think I shall like the place and I hope I shall stop there."

We learn of the arrival at Corbetton of George M. Young through a post-card from his employer, who writes:

"The boy arrived safe. I met him at the station and took him off the train. He said he was glad to meet me. He told me to tell you that he likes his home so far, and he thanks you for your kindness. I am going to get him some clothes to-day, and we are going to a church meeting this evening, so I think he is quite at home. I like the appearance of him well. I will do the best I can for him."

Paul Conyers, Union, Ont.:

"I arrived here safely on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Johnson and another gentleman were waiting for me. I like the situation very much at present and am quite at home. I do not know how to thank you for your kindness."

Along with J. Bang's notification of his safe arrival comes a kind word from the postmaster of the town, who says that he knows the people with whom James is placed, and that the latter will have a first-class home. James himself says:

"I got here all right. As soon as I got out of the train we went up and down the street, and then we turned round and saw Mr. Rye and he took us to the place, and I am quite well and happy."

C. Bennett:

"I am glad to say that I arrived safely, and I have found it a very good place so far. The people are very kind to me and I am learning a little."

W. Derby:

"I take pleasure in writing to you telling you that I arrived quite safe. I am happy and I have a good master and mistress who treat me well."

F. Wiffen:

"I just write these few lines to tell you that I arrived at my place all right. I think I shall like my place for they are very nice people."

W. H. Saunders:

"I write these few lines to you to tell you that I like this place very much, and I thank you for placing me in such a nice place as this."

John Lewis, Shawville, P.Q.:

"I arrived at Shawville Monday evening safely and I like my situation splendid. I can't say any thing else of it."

Albert Young:

"I have reached my place safely. I found Mr. Duff at the station waiting for me. He is very kind to me and treats me kindly. I have all I want to eat and I couldn't have a better master than Mr. Duff."

W. J. Stuart, Zion, Ont.:

"I have arrived safe at my situation and am very pleased with it. They are very nice people who I am with and I hope to stay here some time."

The above are but a few of many records of warm welcome and kindly treatment accorded our young friends who left England six weeks ago and who are now face to face with the realities of life in Canada.

We are sufficiently well acquainted with the true Canadian farmer to know that he will make due allowance for the feeling of strangeness, and perhaps of loneliness, which may at first make itself manifest in our young people fresh from old associations and friends. Under the influence of kind treatment and a quickly awakened interest in their new duties, this will soon disappear, and we do not doubt that by this time a majority of the boys of our last party already feel very much at home in Canada. We would strongly urge them to give full play to this feeling, for Canada is our home now, and a very pleasant home we can make it too, if we like to do so.

The boy who a month ago for the first time hoed corn or potatoes in Canada, may, if he make up his mind to be industrious and persevering, place himself in a position within a very few years to acquire a farm in his own in that large farming territory in the Northwest. The knowledge of this ought to prove a great incentive to our young friends to make the most of their time and opportunities, although we earnestly trust they will need no prospective material advantage to induce them at all times to do their work conscientiously and well, to serve their employer faithfully and in all matters so regulate their conduct that they will prove a credit to the community in which they live as well as to themselves and to the friends who are watching their careers, if from afar, with interest no less keen and affectionate than of yore.