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# UPS AND DOWNS

A MONTHLY JOURNAL PUBLISHED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES

VOL. II.—No. 12.

TORONTO, JULY 1ST, 1897.

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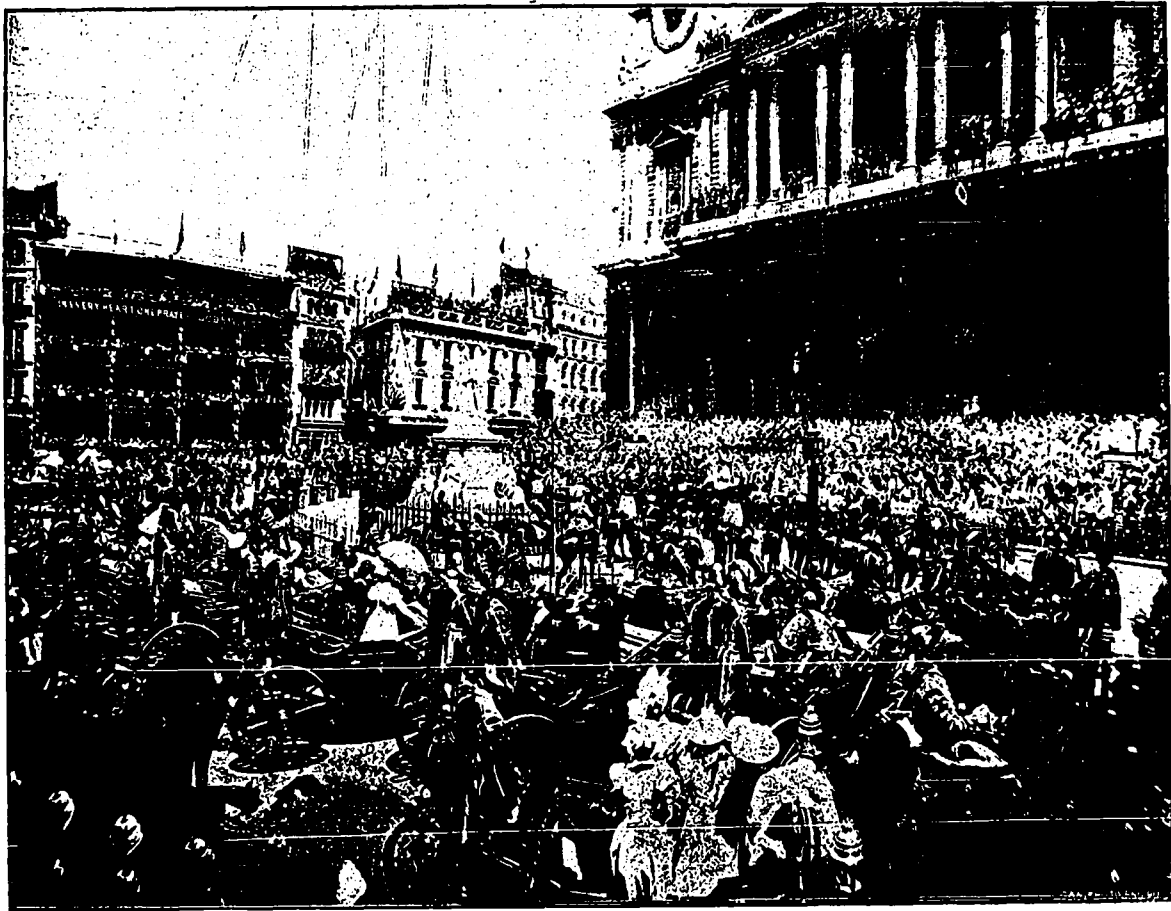
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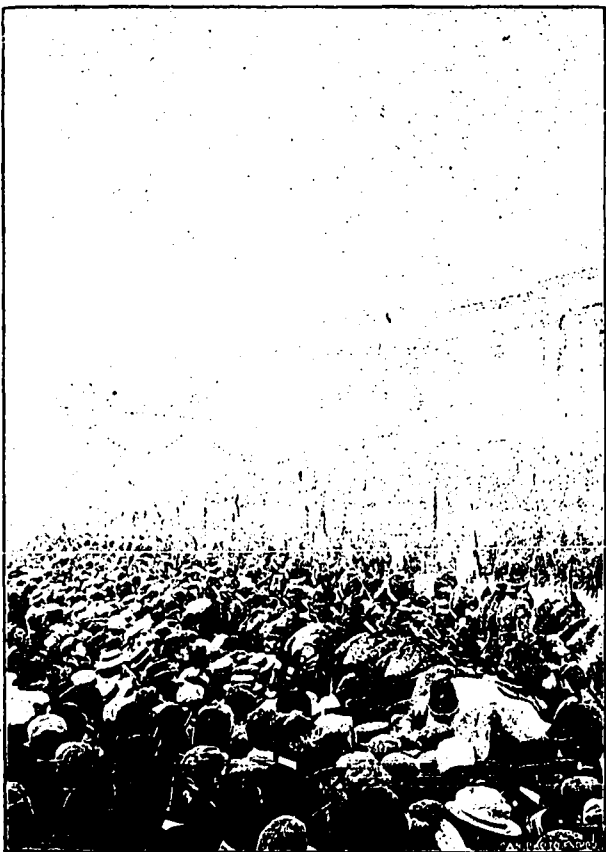
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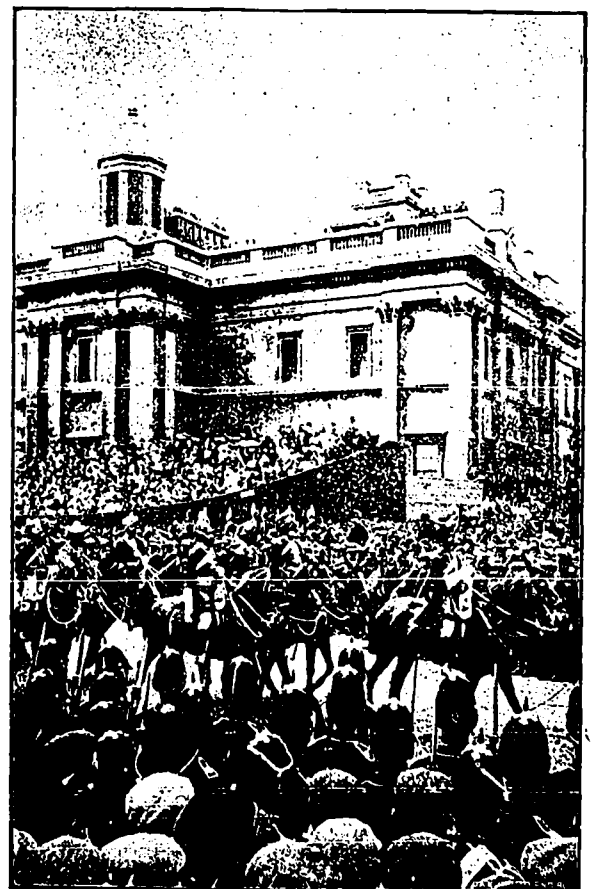
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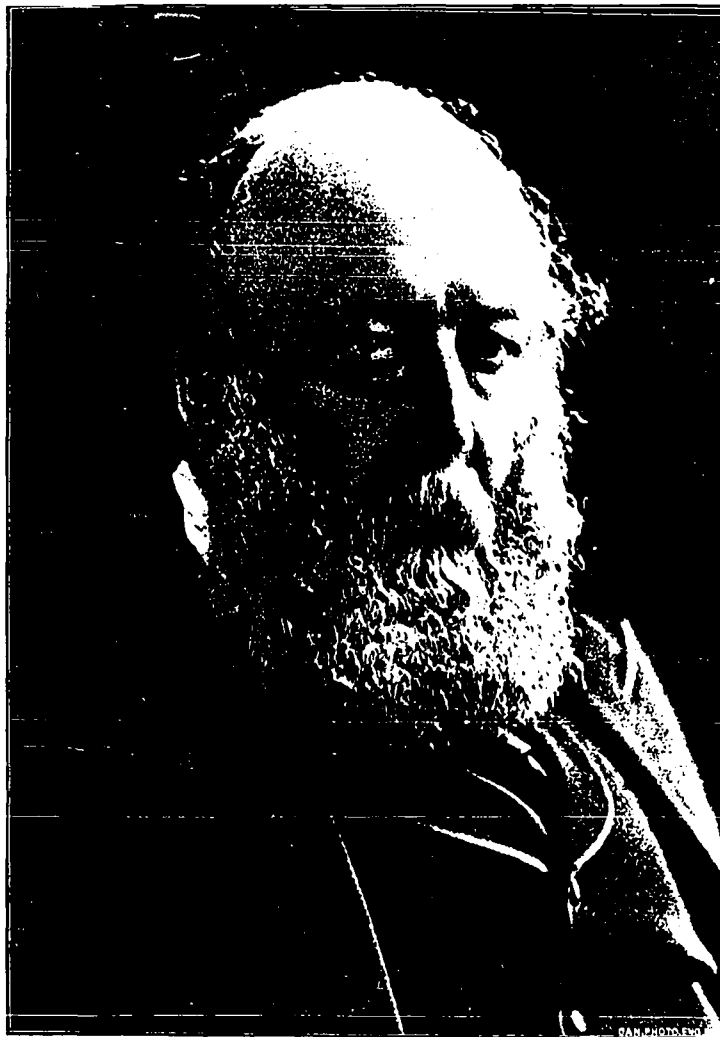
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## ECHOES OF THE MONTH.

OUR present issue is dated on Dominion Day and the 30th anniversary of the Confederation of the various British Provinces that now constitute the Great Dominion, of which our boys are citizens, and which they may well be proud to own as their adopted country. None of our readers can quite correctly describe themselves as Canadians, but none the less we look forward to their growing up as loyal citizens of Canada, and Dominion Day is an appropriate occasion to call forth their feelings of loyalty and pride in the country that they have made their own and in the national existence of which they have a share. Certainly no one can examine the present position and prospects of the Dominion without realizing what immense wealth and possibilities of greatness there are contained within its frontiers from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Alike in climate and soil, in mineral wealth, and in facilities for transport, Canada is highly favoured among the nations, and enjoys advantages that it can truly be said she is only beginning to appreciate and awaken to. Her North-West will, in time, become the granary of the world; her forests of timber, extending to within the limits of the Arctic circle, are a source of wealth that will last for years to come; she has the most prolific fisheries in the world; and in possession of the precious metals she takes her place with California and Australia in the height of their golden dreams. We live in a great country, and we believe we shall see her even far greater than she is now, and furthermore we believe that the industry of our boys is contributing in no small degree to that greatness. They are directly helping in the development of the country's resources, and the extent to which that development is capable is almost bewildering. It requires but a glance at the map of Canada to bring before one's mind how trifling an area has as yet been occupied, as compared with the mighty regions that are yet to be opened up and are capable of offering rich rewards to industrial settlement. We may travel for hundreds of miles to the northward of the present narrow belt of settlement in the Western Provinces over land of the richest fertility and capable of supporting millions of people. In the Province of Ontario we boast

of the finest fruit growing country in the world, and for stock raising there is no portion of the Dominion that is not admirably adapted to produce and to export cattle and sheep under the most favourable conditions.

\*\*\*  
Beyond its vast natural capabilities our boys can feel proud of their new country as being a



THE MOST NOBLE THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY,  
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land where the laws are honestly administered and respected, and where life, liberty and property are secure. We have not far to look across our southern frontier to find abundant cause for congratulation that we live in a land where freedom has not degenerated into the tyranny of the majority over the minority, manipulated by corrupt, self-seeking politicians recruited generally from the foreign born and least desirable elements of the population. In

Canada we have government of the people, for the people and by the people. Our public men are as a rule honest, and Canadian statesmen have, on many important occasions, proved themselves capable of maintaining the country's position and adopting a wise and far-seeing policy. The country is free, to a large extent, from the disturbing and deteriorating effect of the presence of those elements of population that constitute so great a menace to our neighbours. The disloyal Irish and the disaffected masses of Southern Europe, permeated as they are with socialism and social discontent, find a more congenial sphere across the line, and Canada may congratulate herself upon having taken the cream of the European immigration for many years past. All we want is more of it, and how to attract and how to keep the right class of immigrants is the problem that our Canadian statesmen are at present most beholden to deal with. It is true that bad times and depression in trade have hung heavily over the Dominion for the past few years, but when we have felt and said the worst we are very much better off than in the United States, where slackness of trade, aggravated by political corruption and a vicious, misguided fiscal policy, has created a seething mass of discontent, that is ready to burst forth into revolution and anarchy. As a rule Canadians are a satisfied people, satisfied with their individual prospects and with the prospects of their country, satisfied with their institution and to be subjects of the Queen, and as far as our boys are concerned we hope that a good many of them will not pass the National Anniversary and holiday without some thoughts of thankfulness in that their lot has been cast in a land where this can be said of the people, and where they have before them the prospects of growing up with the development of a great, free and enlightened country.

\*\*\*  
During the past month we have gone on our way in our own little world in peace and quietness. Not a single event in our history has called forth a newspaper paragraph, and we look over the correspondence and reports of the month without finding anything of an exciting nature. The bicycle craze seems somewhat to have expended itself, and we record with much satisfaction that the withdrawals from savings bank accounts, for the purchase of these

articles, have been much smaller than was the case a few months ago. "How to save money" is the problem that is, we hope, absorbing the attention of boys who were formerly exercised as to how to get rid of it in the shape of a bicycle. Perhaps the prevalence of hard times has brought home to a good many of our youngsters the fact that it is no longer a case of "lightly come lightly go," but that it is by thrift and economy alone and by steady and regular habits of saving that they can expect to get on. Happily this is a lesson that a large number of our lads have already taken to heart and are putting to practical use, but we have still our spend-thrifts, and not the least of the disappointments and aggravations that form the uncheerful side of our work is the spectacle of hard-earned money frittered away in reckless, thoughtless extravagance. Before me is a bank book that has just been marked "account closed." It would serve him right if I mentioned the owner's name. The account opened on the 2nd of April last with a deposit of \$85.00. On the 7th, \$5.00 was withdrawn, and on the 12th another \$5.00. On the 1st of May, our friend's ideas having by that time somewhat enlarged, he drew \$10.00, and then found he had a pressing call for the same amount on the 16th. Ten days later he must have another \$10.00, and on the 18th of June came once again the usual request for a similar sum. The \$85.00 had then dwindled to \$35.00, and now here is a letter describing a wonderful opportunity that has offered for purchasing a wheel that will just take the \$35.00. We are sending a cheque, with the reflection that there are more asses than those with four legs. We are glad, however, to think that this is not a typical case, but we would like to read our boys a lesson on the importance of saving and to warn them against the folly of letting money burn a hole in their pockets. They can never get rich all in a jump, and the secret of their success is in "taking care of the pence," and the "pounds will take care of themselves."

\* \*

When I wrote last I was on the eve of my departure for England to bring out our second party for the season, booked to leave London on the 10th June. Our readers will be pleased to hear that we came safely across the "briny," and our Canadian family is the larger by 188; 25 girls and 163 boys. We had a fine passage and were as comfortably accommodated as usual on our old friend, the "Labrador." Our youngsters thoroughly enjoyed themselves on board. We were spared, through God's goodness, any serious illness or accident, and everything passed off most successfully. Of the party the girls, of course, proceeded direct to the Home at Peterborough; 25 lads from the Youths' Labor House were destined for the Farm Home in Manitoba; and of the remaining 137, 61 proceeded to Winnipeg to be placed out in situations in Manitoba and the North-West, and the rest to the Toronto Home, from which already a goodly number have been drafted to situations. The Toronto contingent were here in time to witness the Jubilee celebration, and Jubilee Day in Toronto will be a day to be long remembered by the new arrivals.

\* \*

And now I have a sad announcement to make to the readers and subscribers of UPS AND DOWNS. Dr. Barnardo has felt himself imperatively compelled by the scarcity of the necessary funds for carrying on the work, to give me instructions to reduce very largely the expenditure upon our paper. I know sufficiently of the severity of the struggle that he has had to face during recent years and especially during the past few months, to recognize the absolute necessity of this retrenchment, but none the less it comes as a rather heavy blow to us. I

may as well take our readers at once entirely into our confidence, and furthermore let me say that we invite and will most cordially welcome any suggestions from our old friends that they think will help us in the present difficulty. At present the publication of UPS AND DOWNS has been costing the Homes about fifteen hundred dollars a year, that is to say, each month's issue has cost on an average a hundred and twenty-five dollars over and above all the money that has been received as subscriptions, or in payment for advertisements. Fifteen hundred dollars is equal roughly to three hundred pounds, and Dr. Barnardo has decided that a hundred pounds a year is all he can at present afford to appropriate for the circulation of the paper. In other words we have to cut ourselves down by two-thirds, and the only way I can see of accomplishing this is to reduce slightly the cost of the production of the paper and to publish it quarterly instead of monthly. The alternative to this is to increase the price of the paper. If our subscription price were fifty cents instead of twenty-five cents a year, and we could charge the higher amount without any considerable falling off in the number of our subscribers we should almost be able to make up the present deficit, and we could continue to issue monthly as at present; but what do our friends say to this? If, as I expect will be the case, we have to reduce ourselves to a "quarterly," we hope that our little paper will not less effectually serve as a link to bind us together, and that there will be no falling off in the interest that hitherto has been so largely shown in it both by boys and girls. We see no reason why it should have such an effect. It will only require a little additional exercise of patience, and the paper may seem a little fresher for coming less often as there will not be the same risk of its drifting into sameness and of our becoming monotonous. However, we are open to conviction on the subject; and as long as we confine ourselves to the limits laid down for our expenditure, we are ready to adopt any expedient that will most gratify our subscribers and promote what we consider is now an established family enterprise.

*Alfred B. Owen*

\* \*

#### WEIGHTY TESTIMONY.



AMONG the many men prominent in public life in England who have at one time and another borne testimony to the excellence, and to the national character, of Dr. Barnardo's work, none has had a greater insight of the various social problems which call into being such institutions, and which direct the cause of a government's action in its domestic legislation, than the Rt. Hon. A. J. Mundella, M.P., a prominent member of every Liberal Government that has held office during the last thirty years, and who, when some years ago was Lord President of the Council, established an enduring reputation as a leading authority on elementary education and on all questions affecting local government and poor law administration. Mr. Mundella was present at the annual meeting of Dr. Barnardo's Homes, held in Queen's Hall, London, in June, on which occasion the distinguished statesman paid the following tribute to our Director and Founder, his work, and the methods by which he has carried it on:

"My presence here is due to the fact that I presided for two years over a departmental inquiry which was established by the Local Government Board for investigating the condition of the Poor Law schools of the metropolis. In the course of that inquiry my committee felt it was their duty to investigate Dr. Barnardo's methods and to inquire into his success. I can only say to you, without in the least flattering Dr. Barnardo, that at the conclusion of our inquiry I came to the opinion,

which was shared, I think, by all my colleagues, that we could wish in the Local Government Board there was a department for the Poor Law children of this country, or what are called the children of the State, and that we had a Dr. Barnardo to place at the head of them. Nothing astonished me more than the magnitude of Dr. Barnardo's undertaking and the faith—I may say the daily Christian faith—on which that undertaking seems to be resting. He has raised this institution till it may be regarded almost as a national institution. We found, as our committee went on, that Dr. Barnardo was often boarding out in his boarding-out department more children than the whole of the local authorities of this kingdom and frequently he was emigrating more to the colonies than all our Poor Law boards taken together. It is a marvellous work that has been done in these Homes during the last thirty years, and its growth is entirely due to wonderful energy, determination, and character.

"I think I may say, without the least reserve, that Dr. Barnardo is not only a born administrator, but he is a born master of method. When our committee came to report, we made what has been deemed by the local authorities a very strong report. I may say to you that most of the reforms that that committee have recommended Dr. Barnardo has anticipated and put in practice in the administrations of his institutions. We owe him much for what he has done. I think we owe him more for the example he has set us of how to do it. With respect to his boarding-out children, sometimes as many as 2,000 children are boarded out in the course of a year. He had the advantage, and it was an advantage due to his own good sense, to select trained ladies who had become medical practitioners of eminence to be the inspectors of his boarded-out children, and as the result, not only do they report that those children are comfortably tended in their homes, often most affectionately tended, but also that the sanitary condition of all the children under Dr. Barnardo's care is something that is marvellous in contrast with those under our local and our state system. Now it is only fair to make this acknowledgment, and I do it all the more heartily because I confess that when I started on the inquiry I had grave doubts about Dr. Barnardo's methods. I am here to say publicly that I would to God the same methods were introduced into the system of administration of the whole of the Poor Law children of the country."

\* \*

#### AN EARLY SUMMONS.

IT is our painful duty to have to record the death of our little friend, John Bolton, which took place at the Toronto Home on June 15th. John came out with the second party of 1894, and for nearly three years was a member of the household of Mr. Samuel Emerson, of Bervie, being treated at all times with great kindness by Mr., Mrs. and Miss Emerson. A few months ago John commenced to be troubled with rheumatic pains, acute inflammatory rheumatism rapidly developing; later dropsy supervened, and for two months the little sufferer was perfectly helpless; but had his own mother and sister been his nurses he could not have received more careful, tender nursing than that bestowed upon him by Mrs. and Miss Emerson. When in the opinion of the local medical man he had recovered sufficiently to stand the journey, John was sent to Toronto in the hope that the change would benefit him. He arrived at the Home in the afternoon of June 9, bearing in his pale face and shrunken form evidence of the severity of his illness. He was withal bright and cheerful, looking eagerly forward to an early return to his kind friends at Bervie. Every effort was at once made to build up the invalid's strength and he appeared to make progress until the evening of the 12th ult., when he suffered a relapse, and in spite of skilled medical attendance he gradually sank, and on the 15th he passed away. The remains of our deceased friend were laid to rest at Humbervale Cemetery, an impressive funeral service being held at the Home, the Rev. C. H. C. Owen, Rector of Creemore, officiating. While our hearts are full of sympathy for the poor mother in England, to whom the sad news of the death of her boy was at once conveyed, we are sure that she will share our feeling of intense gratitude to Providence for having raised up for her lad such true Christian friends as Mr. and Mrs. Emerson and their daughter.

## Our Musical Society.

### INSTRUCTION, ADVICE AND SUGGESTIONS

BY

John Slatter, Bandmaster 48th Highlanders, Toronto,  
late 1st Life Guards Band, London, Eng.

Any of our friends desiring information or advice on musical matters should write briefly, on one side of the paper only, stating clearly what their difficulty is, or the point on which they wish to be enlightened. Letters should be addressed, Editor UPS & DOWNS, 214 Farley Ave., Toronto. Write the word "music" on the top left hand corner of the envelope.

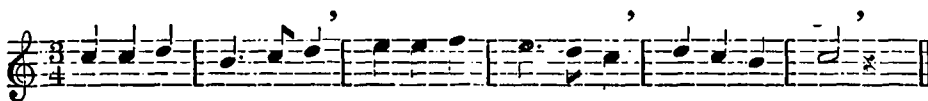
#### PHRASING AND EXPRESSION IN MUSIC.

THE musical term "phrasing" means the proper rendering of music with reference to its melodic form; or in words better understood, it means a melody that is played or sung with sufficient expression to form an agreeable and intelligent "tone picture." To accomplish this, the student ought to pay the strictest attention to the various modulations of shade as indicated in the music, and thus bring out the true idea and meaning of the composer.

Musical authorities agree that singers are ahead of instrumentalists in this respect, not because they excel in musical knowledge, but rather from the fact that in singing a melody, the words, if pronounced properly, must naturally cover the notes they are written for; whereas the instrumentalist, having no words to guide him, depends entirely upon his own individual conception of what the composer desires.

As an example, let me illustrate the tune of "God Save the Queen." It will serve to show clearly how differently the average singer and player interprets this melody. I make no reference here to the quality of tone of voice or player, for I am well aware that the voice of the average singer is about as good (or as bad) as the tone of the average player. But I certainly do appreciate the singer's gift of expression, which, if imitated and followed intelligently by the instrumentalist, would help him to advance in the art of phrasing. The following example, shows how the time is written and phrased. Proper respiration is marked by a comma sign at the end of every second bar.

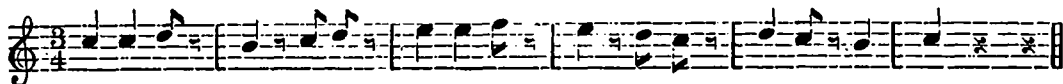
No. 1.



The words of "God Save the Queen" fit the "air" admirably and almost forces the singer to "phrase" it with majestic feeling of expression, taking breath naturally at the end of the second, fourth and sixth bars, and giving full value to the words. The result is a delightful rendering.

It is the reverse with the majority of instrumentalists, who seem to respire when and where they please, ignoring the proper value of notes and their equivalents, rest signs, and play it in the following style:

No. 2.



I suppose a great many of my readers will exclaim, "Impossible! they could never think of playing the melody with such bad taste." Well, boys, I reply and affirm that nine out of ten bandmen in Canadian bands will not do very much better than what I have here illustrated; and, in my opinion, it all comes from the desire of most pupils to excel in melodious playing before they have mastered simple scales, and practised studies on "respiration

and phrasing," which is to be found in all methods and instruction books of any note.

Should the musical student be unable to obtain proper professional instruction by a competent teacher, do the next best thing and devote a regular time each day to the conscientious study of some particular exercise on "Phrasing and Expression in Music." I intend giving each month a progressive lesson for those who are rather advanced in instrumental playing, which should prove acceptable to all brass and reed players.

#### RESPIRATION.

A musical "phrase," or sentence, cannot be expressed correctly unless the performer can render the subject melody without a perceptible break, and that is only accomplished by respiring at the right place.

This seems to the ordinary musical student a very simple matter to overcome, but of all the various technicalities exercised in the playing of a melody, none is more difficult to overcome than that of proper respiration.

The player ought to take sufficient breath to enable him to play several bars, till a "phrase," or part of a melody, is finished; or if no rests offer him an opportunity, his taste should tell him where he might respire without breaking the melody, and then it should be done quickly and without noise.

Performers on band instruments should inflate their chests well before beginning, and play several bars before taking breath again, no matter how many rests there may be in the music. A great many players are in the habit of respiring at every rest, and as parts of music, especially marches and dances, often consist of alternate quarter notes and rests, it is perfectly painful to see a player gasp at every rest and take breath in a part of sixteen bars perhaps from twenty-four to thirty times.

Another fault is that of puffing the cheeks out when playing.

All standard methods and instruction books contain numerous examples on the art of proper respiration, and I would advise all pupils to give this important subject the closest attention if they wish to advance in music.

#### CHOICE OF MOUTHPIECES.

I strongly advise all brass and reed instrument players to be extremely careful in the selection of a mouthpiece, for it is the medium

by which the tone is produced and modified, allowing the "embouchure" to guide the column of air which is forced into the instrument, enabling the performer to choose the quality of tone desired.

For brass instruments there are two kinds of mouthpieces used, one for instruments of the trumpet family, such as the cornet, trumpet and trombones, and the other for those of the euphonious kind, consisting of French horn, alto horn, baritone, euphonium and bass.

The mouthpiece generally used by artists on

instruments of the trumpet specie is made with thin rim and shallow cup, which helps the performer to produce that dry, martial and brilliant tone, so much admired in those instruments. The other "euphonious" kind of mouthpiece is made with much deeper cup (conical shape) and large rim. But even the above rules are not an absolute guide, for some players seem to defy all ordinary laws of adjustment by performing with a mouthpiece that authorities

claim is an essential part of another instrument.

The model of mouthpiece that is used almost exclusively by the leading musicians of London and the continent is the celebrated "Courtois" make. Some American firms endeavour to make the genuine article from copy, but in my opinion it is a distinct failure. The "genuine" Courtois mouthpiece for all instruments can only be procured through London or Paris, unless it is by some responsible agents who have a reputable connection with that firm.

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### THE "BARNARDO BOYS'" DIAMOND JUBILEE GIFT.

WITH the subjoined list the Barnardo Boys' Jubilee Donation Fund closes. As will be seen from a letter to Dr. Barnardo, published in fac-simile on another page, forty-two boys have adopted Arthur Acland's idea of celebrating Her Majesty's great Jubilee by sending their old friend a "special donation" to aid in the good work. In addition to the forty-two, whose names are appended to the letter written by Arthur Acland, there were two other subscribers to the Jubilee Fund, Mr. Frank Hodgins, of Toronto, who sent \$10, and Alice Webb, one of Dr. Barnardo's girls, who donated \$5. This leaves nearly \$115 subscribed by forty-two, or an average of practically \$3.00 per subscriber.

We are sure that Dr. Barnardo will highly appreciate this evidence of gratitude and affection towards himself and loyalty to Her Majesty on the part of a few of his old boys.

When he called to leave us the letter he had written, Arthur Acland seemed somewhat downcast and expressed himself as much disappointed that there was not a sum of \$2,000 to send to Dr. Barnardo. As we pointed out to this true and faithful friend, if every one of our lads were an Arthur Acland, the Jubilee donations to Dr. Barnardo from his Canadian boys would amount to over thirty thousand dollars. If only every lad had given \$1, one-fifth of the amount with which Acland started the fund, we should have had to report no less a sum than seven thousand dollars.

"The many mites do make a mighty heap" is a new rendering of the old Scotch adage, and we do hope that every one of our lads will remember this during the present year. So much can be done to help Dr. Barnardo in these days of ever-increasing demands upon his resources, if every lad will only do something. We could off-hand name twenty lads—and there are dozens more of the same class—who in the year gave from \$5 to \$20 to Dr. Barnardo's work; on the other hand we can think of hundreds who do not send one cent in the year to help others to enjoy the advantages which have been the making of themselves. While we did not let our hopes carry us as far as Arthur Acland's expectations, it is a disappointment to us that a greater number of those who have "received help" did not make use of such an excellent opportunity to "continue witnessing." We hope before the year closes—yes, before the summer gives way to autumn—they will have enabled us to announce a supplementary Jubilee Fund of even larger proportions than that which is now closed. The following donations were received after our last issue:—

Art. Tomkins, \$8.00; Alf. E. Hinds, \$2.00; Geo. Allum, \$1.00; Fras. C. Fishley, \$1.00; Chas. Coles, \$5.00; Alf. J. Watkins, \$2.31; Hy. Brookes, \$1.00; John Breakey, \$1.75; Me. McGrath, 9.00; Hy. McLoughlin, \$2.00; Ch. W. Leach, \$1.00; Art. Todd, \$1.00; Thos. Murray, \$1.00; Alb. E. Lovey, \$0.75; Wm. Knight, \$3.00; Wm. Evans, \$4.30 George Allum, \$2.83. Previously acknowledged. \$82.00. Total, \$128.04.



## Ups and Downs

PUBLISHED ON THE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES.

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION, 214 FARLEY AVE.,  
TEL. 5097. TORONTO, ONT.

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The Annual Subscription is 25c., which may be remitted in stamps or cash.

All Correspondence should be addressed, Editor "UPS AND DOWNS," 214 Farley Avenue, Toronto; and letters intended for publication should reach the office not later than the 20th inst. of the month to insure insertion in the next issue.

We shall be obliged if subscribers will notify us at once in the event of delay or irregularity in the delivery of their papers.

TORONTO, JULY 1ST, 1897.



WITH this issue UPS AND DOWNS completes the second year of its existence as a monthly publication. Whether in the years to come it will continue to appear as frequently as heretofore is a question in which we are confident all of our three thousand subscribers are much interested, and when they have read "Echoes of the Month" they will realize that the question is a live one; one that is engaging the earnest thought of Mr. Owen. Whether the final decision be that our journal is to continue making its appearance every month, or that it be transformed into "a quarterly," we are sure that UPS AND DOWNS will be accorded the same loyal support from Dr. Barnardo's lads and lassies that has characterized its career up to the present time.

We should be sorry to think that there was one in our ranks who did not feel he or she was getting full value for twenty-five cents in receiving four times a year a full and complete account of all that has transpired in the preceding three months within "our sphere of influence," to borrow a hackneyed political phrase. "Twenty-five cents a year," it can be truly said, is merely a nominal subscription. It is evident to the most unlearned in matters pertaining to the printer's art, that, with our possible subscribers necessarily limited to a few thousand, the amount receivable in subscriptions would not be anything like sufficient to pay for the printer's labour and material used, not to mention other expenses. Although our journal goes every month into three thousand farm-houses, and is, as we know, perused by the different members of the household, our unique position in the journalistic circle has apparently militated against securing that measure of advertising patronage for which we looked at the outset, and which, had our position been anything but what it is, we would undoubtedly have acquired. But we serve none "with axes to grind"; no one political party is recognized more than another, except so far as its acts from time to time may affect our work; denominational or national lines are unknown to us; our standpoint has been, and is, that of a journal seeking to encourage, and championing the just claims of, a band of honest, industrious toilers, against whom a feeling of utterly unjustifiable hostility exists in many quarters.

Thus we spread no sails to catch any of the various side winds, by the aid of which so many craft seek to avoid the shoals and rocks in the uncertain and much travelled sea of Canadian journalism. To continue our nautical simile, we may very justly say we have had to beat

our way in the teeth of a fierce head-wind of unreasoning prejudice, and, as Mr. Owen has pointed out, much of the necessary ballast has been provided from a source on which the demands are always heavy and are ever-increasing. In view of this and of our lads' proved interest in the welfare of Dr. Barnardo's work, we are sure that while our friends may regret the longer "waits" if UPS AND DOWNS becomes "a quarterly," it will be to them an object of no less personal interest than it has been during the two years that have elapsed since "our own journal" became an accomplished fact.

We believe that a number of our friends are anticipating that this number of UPS AND DOWNS will contain a considerable amount of Jubilee matter. In fact more than one letter recently to hand tells of the writer's expectation of a full account of the Jubilee. What insatiable loyalists these enthusiasts must be! Probably we are the only journal in the country that has not come out with a special Jubilee number. We hope our friends won't count this to us for disloyalty; for a glance at the



OUR YOUNG ARTISTS—DRAWN BY EDWARD JOSEPH REYNOLDS FROM A PHOTO.

Lord Russell of Killowen—Lord Chief Justice of England.

pages of any issue will show that while UPS AND DOWNS knows nothing of party politics, it has from the first ever sounded the note of loyalty to the Empire and loyalty to the venerable lady who still sits on the mightiest, most firmly established throne the world ever saw, and the sixtieth anniversary of whose ascension was the occasion of a demonstration which has literally astounded the world. It was the writer's lot to spend the Great Day in mid-ocean, and here let him remark that—given decent weather and a skipper in whom are blended the qualities of the genial host with those of the skilful navigator—there are few places in which such a day could be more enjoyably spent than on board an Atlantic liner. Such at least was the opinion of the two hundred odd who celebrated the Queen's Jubilee on board the Allan liner *State of California*. It may interest our lads to know what form the celebration took.

Fortunately the clerk of the weather is a loyalist, and thus the first essential of an enjoyable day was secured. Bright, warm sunshine and a sea as calm as a duck-pond were all the more appreciated by contrast with the pitching and tossing of the three preceding days. By breakfast time the good ship, always spick and span, had quite a gala appearance, with lines of flags galore flying from the masthead. A committee had been formed the previous day to prepare a

programme of athletic sports, in which the passengers generally participated, and one or two "events" were arranged for the crew, or for those who were off duty. Among the most enthusiastic contestants were several of a party of young lads coming out to Canada under the auspices of an English "Home." Prizes ranging in value from 1s. to 5s. had been donated by some of the passengers.

The first event was an "apple eating contest." Twenty apples were suspended in a row about four feet from the ground. Each competitor, hands clasped behind, faced an apple; the first to eat his apple without detaching it from the string, and without using his hands, winning. Easy enough? Try it. While twenty men and lads poked their heads here and there, with their mouths wide open endeavoring to get a grip on the apple which would swing ten times that number crowded around them enjoying the ludicrous spectacle immensely. Cock-fighting, the three-legged race, and the potato race were among the events that made the onlookers laugh so loud and long that the sea gulls began to wonder what new kind of craft had visited their domains; but the greatest fun of all was the last event on the programme, the obstacle race. "Once round the ship, from stern to bow, and home," was the course; and obstacles everywhere, with watchful umpires at every point to see none evaded the "obstacle."

All our lads have crossed the ocean and will remember the wind-sails, by which fresh air is carried below, and which look for all the world like a pair of trousers made for a giant, compared with whom Goliath was a midget. The first obstacle consisted of a pair of wind-sails laid flat on the deck, and through one "leg" of which every competitor was required to crawl, creep, or wriggle as best he could. As it was only possible to do this in Indian file, the struggle to be "first in" was very keen. Having emerged from the twenty feet wriggle with a face the color of a peony and clothing woefully disarranged, the lucky man took a vault at an innocent looking plank "only four feet high"—but being unaware that the plank, like the apples, was merely suspended, he generally made four or five revolutions in mid air before he finally reached the deck again—on his back. He had to put on steam to be first at "the double sheets," two pieces of sail cloth about fifteen feet square, suspended by ropes at the corners; he was required to crawl between these sheets and "come out at the other end." This stipulation was necessary, as half way across there happened to be a horizontal slit, about four feet in length, in the lower sheet, and through this the ambitious but incautious athlete would make a sudden appearance, only to have to commence his sheet-creeping again.

Naturally a run so full of the untoward created intense interest and enjoyment for the spectators: the feelings of the contestants, of those who did not win, we leave our friends to imagine.

It took several hours to complete the programme, and after dinner everybody again assembled "aft," and by the aid of the moon, supplemented by a ship's lantern, the prizes so heroically earned in the afternoon, were distributed; a few remarks appropriate to the occasion were made; God Save the Queen was sung, followed by three rousing cheers.

Then each of the different passenger departments became a scene of further enjoyment until the hour for "lights out"—loyal speeches, patriotic songs, and jolly good fellowship all round. Thus happily kept was Jubilee day on board one "liner" at least. The spirit of the day had entered the steward's office and the cook's galley; delicacies too numerous to mention, and, happy thought, every one was named so as to suggest the occasion or the good Queen whom all were trying to honour.

OUR YOUNG ARTISTS.



FEW responses have been sent to our request for original drawings, and we publish this month a couple of very creditable etchings from the pencil of Edward Joseph Reynolds, one of the lads resident on the Industrial Farm at Russell. As copies they are very carefully and intelligently executed, and we would like to know that other of our boys and girls were cultivating a talent, which, while affording most pleasant occupation for leisure moments, will also enable them to adorn the walls of the homes which all are, of course, looking forward to possessing sooner or later.

We want our friends to understand that we are open at all times to receive any little sketches, their own work, with a view to reproduction in UPS AND DOWNS. It should be remembered, however, that pencil sketches lose slightly in the process of reproduction. If pencil be used it would be well not to use too light a lead. Make the sketch not less than the width of two columns; if necessary it can then be reduced.

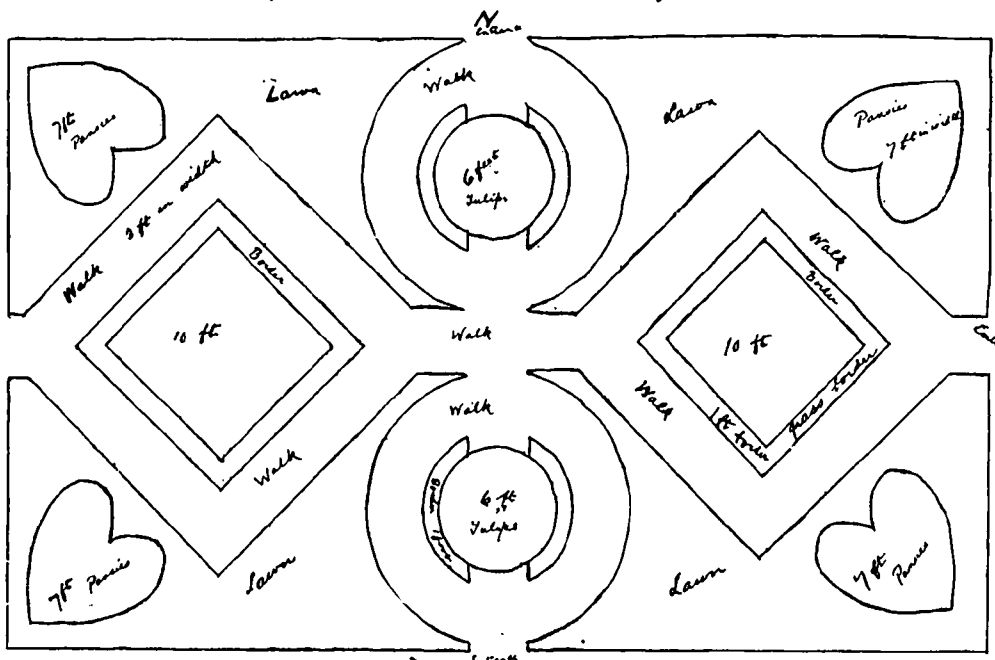
OUR LITERARY AND MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

"My favourite flowers, and how I would lay out a flower garden 50x30 ft., without spending more than \$2 on seeds and bulbs."

GEORGE A. GILDERSON; Age 25. Party April '90.

"There are so many different varieties of flowers, each as pretty as another, that it is rather difficult to decide on a special favourite. My favourite among flowers is the rose. Nothing, in my opinion, looks as handsome as a rose, either in the garden, or climbing up a wall or a house. For beauty and fragrance I do not think it can be beaten. Tulips, pinks, pansies are also pretty flowers.

"I shall now try and give a description of a flower garden as I would make one. The garden is supposed to be 50x30 ft. in size. In each corner there is a heart-shaped bed, each 7 feet in width. These beds may be planted with pansies. On the north and south sides are two circular beds, each six feet in circumference, with a border one foot wide. This border may be of grass or some border flower, as Sweet Alyssum or Mignonette. There is a gravel walk around each bed about three feet in width. These beds may be planted with tulips of red, white and blue shades or different varieties of pinks. On the east and west sides are diamond-shaped beds about ten feet in width."



HOW GEO. A. GILDERSON WOULD LAY OUT A GARDEN, 50X30 FT., AT A COST OF \$2.

"MY FAVOURITE OF THE PENNY VOLUMES."

ALFRED JOLLEY, Age 20. Party June '90.

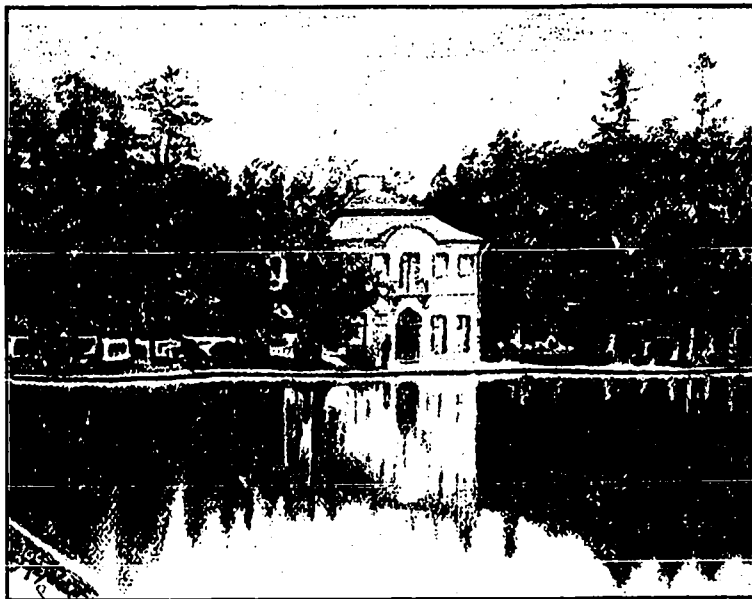
"Ben Hur" was the most interesting of what I read of them. I think it is a grand book.

"To the one who reads for the sake of passing the time it will not be without interest, and the one who

likes exciting reading will get all he seeks in the chariot race, for the description is so real that it seems as if you were actually there. And the crucifixion, what a scene; the innocent Nazarene hung to the cross upon nails without any proof of guilt.

"The book shows the state of the world at the coming of Christ, also the customs and manners of the people.

"The two sides of the book seem to be love and war. Which shall we say gained the victory, looking on the



OUR YOUNG ARTISTS—DRAWN BY ED. JOSEPH REYNOLDS FROM A PHOTO. Peter the Great's Chalet: St. Petersburg

outward aspect? War seemed to, but the love still lives on to conquer prejudice and war. The same Christ that was so shamefully slain still lives; without His love we should be in the most wretched state. But since the coming of Christ the world has had freedom; that was His mission, and His part was manfully carried out; the rest remains for us."

WITH OUR FRIENDS.

The gold fever has caught some of our boys, but we counsel them to be very cautious

if you are wise, keep your money in the bank—there is a gold mine in the honest, hardy, persistent work which the health and strength God has given you will enable you to do, and that gold mine will pay handsome dividends every time. It may be slow, but it is sure; and those who make haste to get rich are not generally the most successful in the long run.

We are lead to these remarks by a letter from Alfred J. Watkins of the June party, '91, who tells us he is sorry he cannot add to his bank account because he has been buying gold mining stock. Well, Alfred, we sincerely hope you will realize on your investment, but we think you will be wise not to put any more money into it just now. You tell us too that you are seeking to improve your education; that is a wise step that will certainly bring you good returns if you are industrious and thorough in the line of study you pursue.

How pleasant it is to have such a report as that which reached us the other day from Mr. Herbert Caldwell, of Allansville, with whom George Morris, party of April '95, has been since he came out. The character Mr. Caldwell gives reads as follows:—

"This is to certify that the bearer, George Morris, has resided with us for the past two years, and I have always found him truthful, honest and straightforward in all

his words and actions. I wish to call particular attention to the first mentioned virtue, for it is so seldom that a person can be met with of whom it can be said, as of him, that he was never known to tell a lie. He is also a good hand at doing chores and is very kind to animals, in fact he can be depended on to do whatever he is told, to the best of his ability."

In a letter from Mr. Caldwell he adds:—

"This character that I give him is no exaggeration, but simply describes him as I have found him."

What a fortune to a boy who has the battle of life to fight to possess a character such as this! No wonder his "boss" adds,

"We are very sorry to have to part with him."

James Horton, June '86, writes a very hopeful and encouraging letter from Barrie, in which he says:—

"I have been very busy and I am working a farm for a man; I am managing everything myself for my master has been ill for a long time, and I expect I shall rent the farm myself after a while. I am getting along splendidly. I am married and have got a good Christian wife. I myself was baptized a while ago, and I am a member of the Baptist Church. I like UPS AND DOWNS very well, it is a very interest-

ing book, and a helpful one too."

Herbert G. Chaplin, party of Sept. '95, writes from Scotch Block:

"I like to write you a few lines once in a while. I went to school last winter, but I do not go now. I am getting along very well at present and I do the chores around



the barn. I have seven pigeons which are pets. I go to the post office, it is about half a mile. I have grown 6 or 7 inches, and am now 4ft. 10 in. I should like to see this little letter in UPS AND DOWNS next month, if you would not mind putting it in. I always enjoy reading the other 'boys and girls' letters."

Harry Gray, party of April '95, who is with Mr. and Mrs. Haines, at Georgetown, tells us that he is very happy and comfortable, is being treated very kindly and likes his home very well. He also asks for the address of "the gentleman who looks after the boys in Leopold House," as he wants to write to him.

If Fred C. Pettit, party of June '93, will send a post card to Mr. Claxton, tell him that he saw his advertisement in UPS AND DOWNS, and ask him the price of cornets he will get the information he is looking for. Fred says he is going to take up music, and he is very thankful to Mr. Slatter for the articles he is writing in UPS AND DOWNS

Here is a word of advice from Chas. Morrell, one of the party of Aug. '89, who has been up in the Prairie Province some time, and evidently believes he is in the right place. He says:

"Will you please publish a few lines in your paper for me, and say that the boys who have money and want to start up farming for themselves ought to come out to Manitoba, where the land is plentiful and cheap. Some of the land looks pretty rough, but it is good land when you get it broken, and I think it would be to their advantage to hire out for the first year to get into the ways of the country."

He adds this thoughtful caution:

"You want to know who you are hiring to, for so many men have lost their wages in this country. You want to watch those men who offer you big wages."

We heard encouraging things of Charles S. Leary (June '93), a few days ago. He writes to say that he is getting along well with Mr. Bem, at Springvale, near Hagersville, and all the work of the farm suits him splendidly. He is attending church and Sunday school regularly and trying to lead an honest Christian life. That is the right ideal for any lad to set before himself.

The word received from Arthur Thompson's employer that he is a very good boy, so honest and trusty, is just the word which makes us thank God and take courage. Arthur came out in March '92, and his steady perseverance and energy have won him many friends in his adopted home.

Of Albert C. Skerrington, of third party, 1895, Mr. Allan McKay writes: "He is obedient and diligent in his work, and has all the appearance of becoming an honest and useful man."

Of William Lawrence, of the same party, we hear from Mr. S. Macdonald, Port Sydney: "Willie is getting on very well at school and growing to be a 'big boy.'"

Alfred Hewlett, who was in the Nov. party of '94, is still with Mr. Jacobs at Parkersville, and we hear good accounts of him. He is going to Sunday school regularly and is an associate member of the Y.P.C.E. society.

How often do we receive evidence of the kindly and grateful remembrances the boys have of the help that, with God's blessings, has set them on the road to success and prosperity. The Diamond Jubilee fund has given us a splen-

did opportunity of realizing this even more than usual, and many of the subscriptions which have come in are accompanied by words of thankfulness and affection that would gladden our chief's heart, and give him that cheering on in his work that he is so richly entitled to. Charles Coles (June '89), now a fine young fellow of 23 years, who is at Orkney, writes:

"I heartily approve of Arthur Acland's scheme, and hope it will meet with a generous response from the boys, as it is a chance of a lifetime, for I daresay none of us will live to see another Jubilee year. I hope Dr. Barnardo is well and that the work is progressing favorably."

Here is another from a July, '95, boy. John Breakey, who, writing to Mr. Owen, says:

"I am ever so much thankful to you for bringing me out and placing me in a good situation. I like UPS AND DOWNS well. I am getting along very nicely, as I am doing my best to earn a good name, in which I have succeeded, and I intend to keep it up for the honour of the Home, and all connected with it."

Charles Searle, June '91, is gathering of this world's goods. He bought a cow the other day, and before the end of the year expects to add substantially to his bank account.

Joseph Hewett, Nov. '94, is with Mr. Pearce in St. Catharines, and he evidently enjoys life in that pretty section of our fair province. He says there is lots of fruit on the farm—peaches, plums, apples and pears—and he adds:

"I will be eating lots after awhile."

Joseph thinks of others, too, for he wants to see his brother, and also asks Mr. Owen to come over and see him when the fruit is ripe.

Good words reach us of one of our latest arrivals, Ernest Bradbury (April '97) who is with Mr. Henry Hall, of Millbrook. Mr. Hall writes:

"I am very happy to tell you Ernest is doing very well; he likes living in Canada and he takes to the ways of the country well. I believe he is going to be a real good boy; he is very fond of horses and cattle, and he is kind to them, which suits me well. I shall do my best to teach him to be useful, and we all like him real well. Although he is small he is very smart and quick to learn. I hope this is the worst I shall ever have to say of him!"

We hope so too, and believe Ernest will justify the good opinion he has so quickly gained. It is a great thing to start right, and our young recruit is fortunate in having found a kind master, who evidently intends to give the lad every possible chance.

As we have often had occasion to note before, our good friends find it very hard often to part with their boys. Here is what Mr. Stimpson, J.P., of Lancelot, says of George Pattison (13 years, Oct., '93, party):

"We are all so much attached to our little boy that we are sorry to have to part with him. . . . He has some crops put in and one head of young stock, and it will be too bad to take him away and leave those things behind."

The boys who can thus make themselves beloved and valued are the right sort of boys for this young Dominion. The future of our country is safe with such as these.

Another of our young men, William Cain, who came out as a lad of 13 in Aug. '89, is starting up for himself. He tells us that he has rented a farm and has a plough and team of oxen, and is going to build a house. He has four acres ploughed, and intends to get a waggon and other implements. William's brother, George, is also getting along first rate, and receives \$15

per month where he is now employed. George is three years younger than William, and came out six years ago.

"I send my best respects to dear Dr. Barnardo and all in connection with the Homes, and may God's blessing rest on the good work of charity that the good doctor is carrying on."

This is the way Thomas Rolfe (March, '93) lets us know that he is not unmindful of all that the Home has done for him. Thomas is well and prospering, and is still with Mr. Sharp at Starksville. He has a brother who is trying hard to copy his brother's example, and win the silver medal, which Thomas declares is one of his most treasured possessions.

#### IN DURHAM COUNTY.

The reports which Mr. Griffith has brought in during the past month from Durham County show that our boys in that section of this fair province are working steadily and perseveringly with a fixed determination to make good citizens worthy of our institution and of themselves. The future is theirs to make or to mar, and it is a goodly heritage into which they have been brought; the results are with themselves, and we have every confidence that they fully realize this and are striving to take excellent advantage of the opportunities before them. Here are a few clippings from Mr. Griffith's reports:

George Allum, who came out in April '90, is now a strapping young fellow of 24. He is still with his old employer, Mr. T. A. W. Thompson, of Newcastle, and the report says:

"Is acknowledged to be as good a farm hand as any in the township. He would much like to come to Toronto next exhibition time, but fears he will be too busy. Is a member of the Church of England and attends its services regularly."

Another of our lads at the same post office is Alfred Johns, who came out in June of the same year, and is now 25 years of age. Mr. Griffith found him hard at work in the garden and had a pleasant chat with him about many of the boys in the vicinity, in whose welfare Alfred takes much interest.

"Wherever I go," says the report, "he is well spoken of; is a leader in 'The League,' and other societies and an active church member. Hopes to be able to visit Toronto again next fall at Exhibition time. Sends his best respects and good wishes to all connected with the Home."

Yet another Newcastle boy is Alfred Stevens (June '88), who is still with his old employer, Mr. Colwell, who gives him an excellent character as a first-class farm hand. Mr. Griffith says:

"I found him working a fine team of horses in a field, harrowing and preparing it for a root crop. He heard from his brother near Ailsa Craig a short time since, and if they can spare time they will meet at Toronto Exhibition. He is very thankful for the watchful care taken of him and his interests since in Canada by the Home authorities and sends his best respects to all. Corresponds regularly with a host of relatives in England—aunts, uncles, brothers and sisters—and attends both church and Sunday school."

A fortunate lad is William Rolfe (March '93), who is in the employ of Mr. Chas. A. Coulter, of Newcastle, from whom, the report says, he receives the kindest of treatment. In return Willie is striving to do his part; he is truthful, honest and generally well behaved. Except ploughing he can do all farm work, and is giving special attention to dairy work, of which a good deal is done on Mr. Coulter's farm. Willie

sees his brother occasionally, and they correspond regularly with their sister at Stoke Newington, England.

\* \*

Nor is William the only boy in these parts who has cause for gratitude and reason to use his utmost endeavour to merit the good fortune that has come to him. Charlie Bedwin (November, '91), who is with Mr. Martin Farrow, has also fallen in pleasant places. Mr. Griffith says he has a really comfortable home, and is trusted by Mr. and Mrs. Farrow as if their own son, extra well clothed and every reasonable wish gratified. We are well pleased to hear that he is appreciative, for the report continues:

"Can perform all kinds of farm work in a satisfactory manner. Mr. Farrow says he can do his work as well as himself."

Charlie talks of going to Manitoba next spring as Mr. Farrow thinks of retiring, but we advised him to consider the matter very carefully before deciding.

\* \*

Another of Newcastle boys that we will mention is Alfred Hider (June '91), who is with Mr. Robert Martin.

"He can do all kinds of farm labourer's work in real good style, has charge of a fine team of horses which no one but himself drives, and which are a credit to him as to condition and general appearance. Has \$150 in the Post Office Savings Bank, and is engaged the present season at \$11 a month for eight months, with board, lodging, washing and mending. Corresponds with his sister in Bristol, England, and other relatives; is a regular attendant at church and prayer meetings."

\* \*

So far the reports of our boys in this vicinity have been excellent, but now we come across one which we could wish was different. We will not submit the foolish lad to the indignity of having his identity disclosed, but to show others how wrong such behaviour is we will quote from the report, which says:

"Considerable complaints; is neglectful as to his feeding the stock, and lately has taken to giving back answers when admonished; can do well. Has a comfortable home and is well cared for. Mrs. X. (his mistress) feels hurt that he is not at all kind and obliging in return for all the trouble she takes to make him feel as if really one of the family. He is not overworked and might be quite happy if he chose."

It is very distressing to hear of a lad so blind to his own interests and so ungrateful for all the kindness shown him. We greatly hope the quiet talk and kindly advice he received from Mr. Griffith will lead him to realize that no one will suffer as much as himself by persistence in such wrong and foolish conduct.

\* \*

Going on to Bowmanville Mr. Griffith found Lawrence Barrett (July '95) busy on Mr. Werry's farm putting in posts for a new fence.

"Lawrence bears a really good character and can plough and do other farm work; first-class milker; kind to stock and horses; he is trusted as one of the family; is well satisfied and comfortable."

\* \*

"A very good boy," is the character Mr. Annis, of Solina, gives Ernest Rayment (March '93). He can plough and do every other kind of farm work suitable to his size and age. Ernest has got a notion firmly into his head that he will go home on a visit next year. This will use up all his savings, and we think he will afterwards regret it especially as Mr. Annis is willing to re-engage him when the present agreement terminates. It is easier to spend money than to make it, and there is so much that a lad will

find to do with his savings when the time comes that he can think of launching out for himself. If our young friend will take a word of advice, we would strongly urge him to wait a while longer before taking his trip across the herring pond.

\* \*

Edward Lygrave (April '94), though still but a young lad, has started well. He is reported to be cheerful and well behaved and able to assist around the stables among the stock and drive a horse at odd work. He is under a five years' contract with Mr. Millsom, of Clarke, and has a beautiful home.

\* \*

Here's long life and every happiness to William Savory (April '85), who has just taken to himself a wife. William is a blacksmith at Starkville, and Mr. Griffith says:

"Passing the smithy I had a very pleasant chat with William; he is doing a really good and extensive business, and as he found it difficult to attend to it properly and keep 'bachelor's hall,' said it became necessary to have assistance and so got married this spring—has a neat frame house and some land; sends his best respects to Mr. Owen, and wishes me to say he is proud of having belonged to 'The Home'—does all he can for Home lads in the neighbourhood, and only lately took sides with one who was being badly treated."

The following letter, which has been left with us by Arthur Acland, requires no explanation, nor its publication any apology.

Toronto June 22<sup>nd</sup> /97

Dr Barnardo  
London, England.

Dear Sir

We the undersigned boys of the "Homes" in Canada desire to present to you on behalf of your numerous family in Canada this sum of money as a slight token of our gratitude to you, and also to commemorate the Diamond Jubilee of our good Queen Victoria. Hoping it will help some destitute child to a good home in Canada, we remain

your faithful friends

Arthur C. Acland, Charles Coles

Emil Collard Francis O'Shahley

Albert A Tovey A. E. Hinds

A. Tomlin Wm Evans. Joseph Sturgeon

John Breakey Alfred Jolley Edward Heeney

at Lancaster Alf J Watkins W H Downes

M Mc Grath Arthur Todd J. L. Roach  
Ed G Thomas C. J. Sheobald

and Achille Gurrin, F. S. Townson, H. W. Lennox, F. Evans

Marwick Dalton Geo Springford, Saml G. Sturgess, & A Barrett  
Frank Colburn, Jos. Gaten, Wm Leff, Hy Wally, Chas. A. Mc Laughlan, H. Leigh  
Geo Allum, Hy Brookes, Hy F. Rouglin, Chas W Leach, Wm Knight

preciated the weight of his charge till informed that he has already in Manitoba and the Western Territories quite a contingent of grandchildren, and some day, I trust, he will be enabled to make a tour through the country, for the purpose of making the acquaintance of these young Canadians. Old Labour House lads will be pleased to hear that at the annual meeting which took place on June 2nd, at Queen's Hall, and was presided over by the Duke of Marlborough, some forty sturdy youths from the old place in Commercial Road took part in the proceedings, and, as they always have done, acquitted themselves admirably. The institution, which is now presided over by a Scotch gentleman named Mitchell, appears to be in excellent shape, and many were the earnest enquiries, not only from the superintendent, but from Mr. Nunn, one of the assistant superintendents, Mr. Clarke, of the Mineral Water Works, and others who have laboured in days past with lads now well established on their own accounts on the prairies of Manitoba. On the 10th of June a party of twenty-five lads was sent down to St. Pancras equipped for the Manitoba Farm, and boarding a Midland special, upon which there were some 180 smaller boys and girls, we rolled swiftly through, finally reaching Liverpool in good time for our steamer, the staunch "Labrador," of the Dominion Line. As one Atlantic voyage is so much like another, it will not, perhaps, be wise to trespass upon the space of UPS AND DOWNS by describing the passage of the steady running craft, skillfully handled by the ever cautious Captain Erskine and his wide-awake assistant, Chief Engineer Pritchard.

\* \*

We, however, believe some of the old hands will be interested in hearing the names of the new arrivals, and those of their native towns and counties, and, if Mr. Vipond will permit, the writer will append as follows:

Charles Boreham, 18, London; John Cartwright, 19, Scarborough; Joseph Charlesworth, 19, Bradford; Robert Findlay, 18, Kilmarnock, Scotland; Bertie Freeman, 18, Wandsworth; Andrew Fenwick, 19, Newcastle-on-Tyne; John James French, 19, London; William Gooding, 18, Portsmouth; Earnest C. Galloway, 18, Plymouth; George A. Houghton, 19, Leeds; Henry Knagg, 17, Bristol; John Knasboro, 17, Newcastle-on-Tyne; Anthony Martin, 18, Liverpool; Michael Muldearing, 18, Blackburn; John Oxnard, 17, Newcastle-on-Tyne; Arthur Probert, 17, South Wales; Robert Read, 17, Barking, Essex; Arthur Roberts, 18, Bristol; Joseph P. Stacey, 18, London; John W. Smith, 17, Christchurch; Robert Traynor, 19, Liverpool; Charlton Thompson, 18, Newcastle-on-Tyne; Edward Williams, 18, Cape Town, Africa; Elijah Whittle, 18, Liverpool; Harry Winterborne, 18, Leeds.

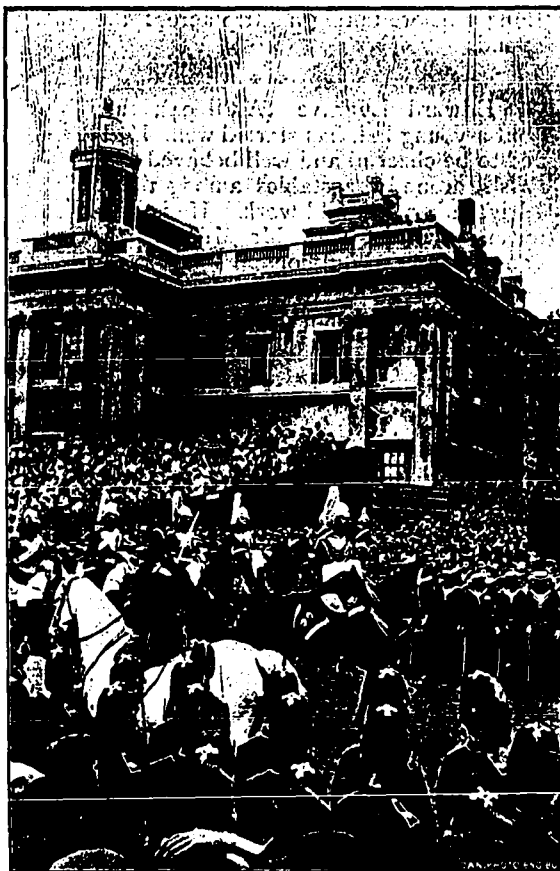
\* \*

From the weather report (printed on third page of cover) our readers will observe that the early part of June was not at all favourable, and up to the 24th of the month very dry, cold weather prevailed; however, rains set in about this time, and now we have promise of an early harvest and good returns.

\* \*

The Farm Home met with a loss at the close of the month, when Walter Pearson, who has been connected with the institution since its opening, in different capacities, decided to break

his connection and return to London, where his brother has secured for him employment. To testify to the esteem in which Pearson was



ENGLAND'S PRIDE—THE DRAGOON GUARDS.

held by all, from the manager down to the youngest lad on the farm, a short address was prepared by a committee and presented directly after the evening prayer. Accompanying the



TOMMY ATKINS FROM AFAR—NEW SOUTH WALES LANCER.

address there was said to be a cheque with which our old friend was asked to purchase some article he might fancy, to be kept in remem-

brance of the many happy spent days at Barnardo.

BARNARDO, MANITOBA,  
June 29th, 1897.

To Mr. Walter Pearson, of the staff of the Barnardo Farm, Barnardo, Manitoba:

We, the undersigned members of the staff of the above farm, in presenting you with this slight token of the esteem in which you are held by us, wish to testify to your many good qualities, both as a fellow-workman and as a social companion.

We trust that in the new sphere of life on which you are entering in the Old Country, every success may attend you, and hope that God's blessing may attend you through life: E. A. Struthers, manager; W. Blythe, farm superintendent; R. Gray, housemaster; W. St. Lawrence, carpenter; C. Paulson, creamery superintendent; M. E. Davis, stenographer; W. Walton, storekeeper; G. Fisher, foreman; J. Gartlan, foreman; J. Woodward, foreman; C. J. Ruddick, foreman; A. G. Green, laundry man.

\* \*

Numbers of most satisfactory letters from lads in situations have come to hand during the past month. However, as an offset to these pleasure-giving letters, we have to report receipt of two painful messages from the Winnipeg General Hospital, advising the management of the death of two old lads, William Dove (Sardinian, July, 1895), Daniel Lewis (Carthaginian, April, 1892). Poor Dove had been for some time an inmate of the Home Infirmary, and was sent to Winnipeg in the hope that the skill and fine appliances of the Winnipeg General Hospital might be made to bring him back to health; but alas it was not to be so.

The case of the young man Lewis was very sad. In the spring of 1892 Lewis was sent to a situation near Saltcoats, but not appearing to like the district he was being sent to, he started eastward, and up to the date of his being sent to the hospital could not be found by the Home authorities. It is reported that the poor fellow had been ailing for some time, and, had he only made himself known at the Farm, medical assistance would have been gladly offered months before he became seriously ill, and his life in all probability saved.

It is to be hoped that but a small percentage of our lads will let themselves become lost to their friends at Russell, for they cannot say upon what day a helping hand may be found most acceptable.

WE HEAD THE LIST.

The following is the list compiled from the Government Returns of the children brought to the Dominion during the year 1896 by various philanthropic agencies. It will be seen that Dr. Barnardo heads the list by a very large majority, in fact over a third of the total number are from our Homes:

Birt, Mrs.....	71
Barnardo, Dr.....	673
Church of England Waifs and Strays Society.....	33
Fegan, Mr.....	77
Liverpool Catholic Children's Protective Society.....	82
Middlemore, Mr.....	139
Macpherson, Miss.....	150
Quarrier, Mr.....	254
Seddan, Rev. Thos.....	42
Stephenson, Dr.....	61
St John, Rev. Father.....	76
Wallace, Rev. R.....	184



JULY.

Here's the last rose,  
And the end of June,  
With the tulips gone,  
And the lilacs strewn;  
A light wind blows  
From the Golden West,  
The bird is charmed  
To her secret nest:  
Here's the last rose—  
In the violet sky  
A great star shines,  
The gnats are drawn  
To the purple pines;  
On the magic lawn  
A shadow flows  
From the summer moon:  
Here's the last rose,  
And the end of the tune.

DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT.

JULY is here now—and, if ever, surely hot, bright days are to be looked for. So far we can hardly be said to have had a true Canadian summer.

With the summer months the crossing and re-crossing the Atlantic has begun, and we have back again in our midst both Miss Loveday and Miss Pearse, who brought with them a small party of twenty-four girls, very small compared to some of our numbers, but as these pages show elsewhere, there are "more to follow."

Miss Loveday brought with her the pretty picture of "Girls' Flag Drill at the Village Home, Ilford," which is reproduced on the front page of our paper. We feel sure the girls will be pleased to see it. No doubt it may be full of memories of "old times" to some who look upon it.

Then we have welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Fowler on a visit to Hazel Brae,—Mr. Fowler being perhaps better known to the boys than the girls, as Governor of the Boys' Home, Stepney.

We had also a pleasant visit from Mr. John Sievwright of Aberdeen, and his brother. Mr. Sievwright being a friend and promoter of Dr. Barnardo's work, he appeared much interested in the working of this Institution.

We have said good-bye to Emily Carter, who came out to Canada in June '83, and is well known to so many of our girls, having worked long and faithfully at Hazel Brae. She has now returned to England, and is going to care for her brother's motherless children. Marion Prentice is filling the position of housemaid at Hazel Brae.

Marie Garbe seems a little better, though still quite the invalid. She is at present with us at the Home.

And then, since we wrote last the event of all events for the year 1897 is over, the Diamond Jubilee of our Gracious Sovereign Queen Victoria. A girl writes: "You must write and tell me all about the way you all spent Jubilee." Well, we think Peterborough observed it very loyally. There was a great procession in the morning—of—we should be afraid to say how many Societies, Fire, Brigade, Boys' Brigade, Bicycles, etc.

We do not wish to say anything to the detriment of any part of the procession, but we do say that in our eyes the ladies on their bicycles formed the prettiest, brightest, airiest part of it all.

The illuminations in the town in the evening were pretty and it was profusely decorated. Our Hazel Brae Home shared in the decorations to do its Queen honour, and we had quite a show of flags flying.

Elsewhere we give a poem "Sixty Years of Empire," from a book lately put into our hands from England. The poem is by a clergyman, Rev. Charles Fox, whose name is well known in the Old Country.

NEW ARRIVALS.

"Coming events cast their shadows before them," and so we are publishing a photo of girls on their way out to Canada last year, to show our friends what they may look for this year.



GIRLS' FLAG DRILL AT THE VILLAGE HOME, ILFORD.

We expect the next party of girls will leave England towards the end of July, so that they ought to be here in August.

We believe this paper falls into the hands of many masters and mistresses, and so put this announcement in for their benefit.

Those desiring girls should send in their names at once to

Miss CODE,  
Dr. Barnardo's Home,  
PETERBOROUGH, ONT.

The needed information will be duly forwarded, and the applications receive prompt attention.

*P. Code*

SCRIPTURE UNION CORNER.

DAILY READINGS FOR JULY.

(See Scripture Union Cards.)

In the Daily Readings for this month we see traced the careers of two men whose histories interestingly intermingle; we refer to Saul and David.

As to practical lessons we can get in Saul's history a useful one as to the evil effect exercised on a character through the power of jealousy. How Saul loved David at first! how he took this attractive, yet unassuming youth to his very heart, and yet afterwards how he hunted him, and thwarted him, and tried to put him down, and all this through the power of jealousy!

Poor Saul! We pity him too, for surely it must have been trying to any man in his position, when the women moved to enthusiasm by David's wonderful prowess in slaying the giant Goliath, went out singing in jubilant strains,

"Saul hath slain his thousands, and David his ten thousands."

How strikingly forcible are the following words: "And Saul eyed David from that day forward." He eyed him! Shakespeare calls jealousy "that green-eyed monster." Well, after all jealousy is not confined to monarchs on their thrones; ah! indeed cannot we even see

in the little toddling child of two or three years old, who quickly shows resentment if another child receives some of the attention it thinks due to itself? Let us beware then of jealousy and guard against its smallest symptoms, for once it takes possession of the heart it eats away all happiness. Saddest of all it is when it comes where there has been friendship before, and almost turns love to hatred.

Very beautiful, touchingly beautiful, in the face of this is the lament of David in II. Samuel i., in which he brings in Saul's name as well as the lovable Jonathan.

"The beauty of Israel is slain upon Thy high places how are the mighty fallen!"

"Ye mountains of Gilboa, let there be no dew neither let there be rain upon you, nor fields of offerings; for there the shield of the mighty is vilely cast away, the shield of Saul, as though he had not been anointed with oil."

QUESTIONS FOR JULY.

1. Why was Saul rejected from being king?
2. What first gave rise to Saul's jealousy of David?
3. Name the occasion when Saul's life was in David's hands, and he spared it. (This is not actually in the Daily Readings, but closely follows one of them.)
4. David was a Beth-lehemite. Name two other interesting events at Bethlehem, one in the Old Testament, one in the New.

## IN LEISURE HOUR.

## ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLES.

RIDDLENERRE.

Belfast.

## RIDDLES.

1. Insatiate.
2. The letter E.
3. Whem autumn turns the lea ves.

## PUZZLES.

From Daisy Pereira:—

How can you spell hard water in three letters?

From Edith Hallendale:—

Formed long ago yet made to-day,  
I'm most employed while others sleep;  
What few would care to give away,  
And none would ever care to keep.

From E. G. Francis:—

1. My first is in egg, but not in chick;  
My second is in mortar, but not in brick;  
My third is in sea, but not in lake;  
My fourth is in roast, but not in bake;  
My fifth is in leap, but not in wolk;  
My sixth is in scrub, but not in soak;  
The name of my whole you may relate,  
'Tis a notable festival we celebrate.

\* \*

## SIXTY YEARS OF EMPIRE.

VICTORIA—VIRTUS ET VERITAS.

1837—1897.

Sixty years the cloud of glory  
Resteth on our Island-R Realm;  
Sovereign Master, we adore Thee,  
Thou, unseen, art at the helm!  
There, o'ershadowed She abideth  
On the summit out of sight;  
Her great charge to Heaven confideth,—  
Her's to tend the beacon light.

Her's to keep Love's beacon flaming  
Through all lands, Power linked with Power;  
Back to its dark covert shaming  
Wrong,—now with the kindling hour,  
Swift upflashing, pierce the danger  
Gathering on the horizon far.  
First to hail in the dim stranger  
Heaven's ambassador—a star.

Sixty years of glorious labour  
For her people on the throne!  
She whom utmost earth calls neighbour,  
And her honour counts its own,  
Yet she sought her Lord oft trembling  
In the secret place apart,  
All the day her fears dissembling,  
Every night she bared her heart.

Sixty years of independence  
Mightier than the world ere knew,  
Crowns and sceptres in attendance  
Crowding daily for review!  
Yet the ministry she tendeth,  
Sweeter, statelier, far than all,  
Is the love her great soul lendeth  
To the wrongs her sons befall.

Sixty years of spotless splendour!  
Love brought first her nestling doves,  
Then each muse and grace attend her,  
Mercy too whose voice she loves;  
Girdled by her patriot people,  
Guarded by the lashing foam,  
Girt by storied tower and steeple  
Chiming ever—Heaven and Home.

Sixty years of proud alliance  
'Twixt great Nature's forces veiled,  
And her star-eyed sons of science—  
Who through stormy straits have sailed  
Voyaging, but not for plunder,  
Till, mid shy gleams, some new world,  
Virgin depths dawn-steeped in wonder,  
Welcome Freedom's flag unfurled.

Sixty years before her vision  
Nature's long-sealed wonders flew  
Open, as mid dreams elysian  
Genius caught the magic clue;  
Till on lightning wing unthwarted  
Love is flashed from land to land,  
And Man's very voice transported  
Captive to some distant strand.

Sixty years the scroll of learning  
Rolling back its ample page.  
Flame-wreathed seers with message burning  
Still expand the golden age;  
Spite of dreamers madly weaving  
Mortal webs more dark than fate—  
And high souls grown blind conceiving  
Heaven behind the jasper gate.

Sixty years the rich o'erflowing  
Of one rockbuilt, seagirt nest,  
Stately kingdoms hath set glowing—  
North and south, and east and west.  
Till one natal love-cord reaches  
Round earth's gorgeous sunset seas,  
And dark continents whose beaches  
Flush with dawning destinies!

Sixty years the van of nations  
She hath led to holy war,  
Conscience, queen of constellations,  
Lighting up the path before.  
Borne on palfrey of white honour,  
She revokes the curse of Ham,  
Till new splendour bursts upon her  
From the banners of the Lamb!

Sixty years! but when from Heaven  
Swift the mighty shadow fell,  
All life's azure blurred and riven  
Turned to ashes at the knell,  
Yet that one wound broached forever  
Hidden stores of pent-up grace,  
Bounding forward like a river,  
Healing every stricken place.

Sixty years! O Harvest glorious  
Reaped by one weak woman's hand!  
Queen of sorrows, yet victorious!  
Queen of memories, how grand!  
In the dark alone she reapeth,  
One beside her fallen asleep,  
Still her watch and vigil keepeth  
O'er the nations—still doth reap!

Sixty years—majestic beacon  
On the utmost cliffs of Time!  
Scanned by earth and Heaven, I reckon,  
With a tenderness sublime.  
One Unseen is with her standing,  
One above is gazing down—  
Fair rapt face bent toward the landing,  
Shadowed by no earthly crown!

—From "Flashes of Wild Beauty," by Charles A. Fox.

\* \* \*  
JULY '84 PARTY.

Last month we gave a sort of rough outline of the first party of girls who came out to Hazel Brae, Peterborough, in 1883.

This month in presenting a sketch of the same character of the next party (July '84), we are glad to be able to introduce it by a letter from Emily Manning, who came out to Canada in that year, and whose words will doubtless be read with interest by all girls from that party, into whose hands this paper may fall, as well as by others.

DEAR GIRLS,—Like one of the writers in our June number, I have often wondered where the girls are who came out to Canada in our July '84 party.

I hear so little of them, and I have thought for the sake of old times that I would just write a letter to you all and then perhaps I may hear from some of you at least. Does it seem possible that thirteen years have passed since we stood on the lawn in front of the Governor's house, already cloaked and hooded, preparatory to our departure for Canada, and sung together that familiar hymn, 'Shall we gather at the River,' when I look back it all comes to me as fresh as if it were only yesterday.

No doubt, the village has witnessed many such scenes since. How soon the parting was forgotten by some of us in the excitement of the journey, and then after a pleasant voyage our arrival in Canada and setting out for ourselves, as it were, had more or less of a novelty about it, though I am afraid to many of us it was too real to be novel.

How strange the Canadian ways were to us; we thought we should never get used to them, and I have no doubt we got discouraged and wished we were back in England; but even those feelings passed away, and here we are staid old Canadians, though we shall never lose our love for our native country. From what I see in UPS AND DOWNS I am afraid we should not recognize the vil-

lage were we to go back. I read Miss Loveday's letter with a great deal of interest. I can never forget the place where so many happy days of my childhood was spent. Looking back over the thirteen years, we are apt to feel discouraged that we have not been able to do more, or perhaps we laid plans which we were hindered from carrying out, and we cannot understand why it should have been so; but perhaps it is all for the best, and after all the little every-day affairs of life are just as important as the greater, and it may be we are doing just what has been planned out for us.

Doubtless, we have all had our share of ups and downs, but I have learnt that as long as a girl is upright and does her best, she will always succeed and will never want for friends, who will be friends in every sense of the



CROSSING THE ATLANTIC EN ROUTE FOR CANADA.

word; and then we are sure of a Friend who never changes, and when we give our lives into His keeping, what a difference it makes in our living.

Let us lose no opportunity of doing good, there are so many ways of scattering sunshine.

A lady once said to me that she always knew English people, they had such pleasant faces, it did a person good to look at them; this was quite a compliment to the English, I thought, so you see we may be the means of good even in this way. I could go on writing, but am afraid I have taken up too much space already.

Let us do our share towards making our magazine interesting; we enjoy reading it, I am sure, and it hardly seems fair to leave the work for one pair of hands. I would be delighted to receive letters from any of you and would endeavour to answer same.

Now I must close, wishing you all every success in life.

I am, yours truly,  
EMILY MANNING.

\* \*

We do not profess to enter fully into the careers of all the girls of this party, but just to mention some of the names. We first of all, then, publish quite a long list of those who have married:—

Nellie Baldwin.  
Agnes Copas.  
Clara Christmas.  
Nelly Crossweller.  
Florence Clemo.  
Gertrude Caney.  
Annie Frostie.  
Edith Gæe.  
Maria Godwin.  
Mary Heal.  
Louisa Jakins.  
Margaret Jobbling.  
Letitia Mountain.  
Bathsheba Morgan.  
Jessie Nash.  
Jane Parsley.  
Ethel Parsons.  
Lousa Parsons.  
Sarah Pollard.  
Harriet Stiff.  
Alice Theobald.  
Jane Voyce.

We next pass on to mention a few girls:—  
AMELIA PRITCHARD and ROSE SMYTH, the former more than seven years in her place at the house of a clergyman, Rev. Canon Osler; the



latter more than eleven years in her home at Baltimore, with Miss Burges.

EMILY MANNING. Her name should now be familiar to our readers. We are glad to say Emily is a thoroughly respectable young woman, making her way through the world.

MAUD PAXTON, when last heard of was working in the Salvation Army.

ELLEN VENTRISS. Nellie is adopted by a Christian lady who has had her ever since Aug. '94. We trust Nellie herself is one who is leading a Christian life.

SARAH and BESSIE VIVIAN. These two sis-



BESSIE BUCKLAND.

ters are both living on farms where they have been adopted. Bessie has been in her home since October '87, and Sarah since July '84, the time of her arrival in Canada.

EMILY WISE has also been in her home on a farm since August '84.

DORA WEAMES went to live in the house of a doctor the same month she arrived in Canada. Just now she has gone to England at her own expense to see a relative there, whom she helps to support, but she purposes returning to her situation in October.

ANNIE KANE is filling a position in a Public Institution in Toronto

ELIZABETH and ANNIE LEAK. These two sisters have the good fortune to be both adopted by the same lady. Elizabeth went there first in January '85, and was followed by her sister in June '87.

CHARLOTTE MOUNTAIN so thoroughly adopted that she now goes by another name.

LILLIE BROOKER and FLORA COPAS both are adopted, and both went to their pleasant homes the year of their arrival in Canada.

Such records as the foregoing go to prove that a number of Dr. Barnardo's girls fill their places in the community with honour and credit to themselves, Dr. Barnardo, England and Canada.

\* \*

A LETTER FROM A LITTLE ONE.

AGE 12.

"I now take the pleasure of writing to you, hoping that you are quite well as I am at present.

"We enjoy our home very much. I have been promoted at Sunday School.

"I think we are growing and getting fat, we have such a lot of milk to drink; about eight or nine pails Mother and Father gets from the cows in a day. They are going to have a cheese factory here, it is going to start on Thursday; such big cans they will have, you would be surprised to see such a lot of milk.

"We like the UPS AND DOWNS; we hear such a lot about the girls, how such a lot of them are going out to places.

"Zillah's Sunday School teacher has given them texts to learn, and when they get five of them she is going to give them a nice big card. Mother wants Zillah to see if she can get the first card. We go to day school and Sun-

day school regularly; Mother makes us learn our lessons. I hope you are enjoying yourself.

"There was a lot of berries last year, and there is every prospect of a great abundance this year. I think I must close my letter now, with love and best wishes to you all, so good-bye,

"I remain

"Your loving friend,

"MARIA ABRAM."

\* \*

A LETTER FROM DR. BARNARDO.

We are sure the girls will be glad to see a letter from their friend, Dr. Barnardo, in which he acknowledges the Donation Fund, recently forwarded to him.

"18 TO 26 STEPNEY CAUSEWAY,

"LONDON, E., 27th May, 1897.

"DEAR MISS CODE:—

"On my return from the west of England, where I have been holding meetings for the past three weeks, I find your letter with its accompanying First of Exchange for £30 14s. 9d, the united contributions of my Canadian girls in aid of our work here. I wish I could write a letter of thanks individually to all who have contributed; but that is, I fear, impracticable, for I have considerable arrears to overtake owing to my absence from the office during the greater part of the month, and the fact that on Wednesday next our 31st anniversary meeting must be held. I will therefore ask you very kindly in some way to convey an expression of my hearty thanks to all the dear girls who, having passed through our Homes and having been placed out in the Dominion, are so thoughtful and kind in their desire to help and to benefit other girls. The money which they have contributed will be devoted to Her Majesty's Hospital, Stepney Causeway, and will be applied towards the relief of some suffering little ones who unfortunately have, by reason of their physical condition, to enter the Hospital. While they are there they receive the best possible care and attention from the medical staff and from the nurses, who do their utmost to comfort and relieve the patients. The amount remitted this year is sufficient to maintain one cot throughout the whole year in the Hospital. Such a cot was established in the year 1889, but the full amount has not been forthcoming every year. The cot is known as the 'Hazelbrae Cot,' and I hope all the Canadian girls will take an interest in this particular effort.

"I hope they will each maintain a thoroughly good character, and retain the confidence and esteem of their employers. Above all, I trust that they will, every one, become devoted servants to the Lord Jesus Christ and in all things seek to please Him faithfully.

"Believe me to be,

"Very faithfully yours in Christ Jesus,

\* \* \*  
GIRLS' DONATION FUND.

The foregoing letter from their friend and benefactor, Dr. Barnardo, ought, we think, indeed, to stir up those girls who contributed last year, to fresh zeal and enthusiasm in what they send for the year we now have entered on, as they see how thoroughly and kindly he appreciates what they have done. And what about any who did not contribute last year? We do not know just how they *do* feel, but we cannot but believe they will forget the things which are behind, and press forward in the future, anxious not to have their names left out in the list of those who are rallying round "the Doctor" to express their gratitude, and help on his good work.

You know, girls, that friends of the Home in England are beginning to look for thank-offerings to come from Canada, so this time do not let any be behind in loyal and hearty response.

"For *that* our Maker has too largely given,  
Should be returned in gratitude to heaven."

"Only a drop in the bucket,  
But every drop will tell;  
The bucket would soon be empty  
Without the drops in the well.  
Only a poor little penny—  
It was all I had to give;  
But as pennies make the shillings,  
It may help some cause to live.  
God loveth the cheerful giver,  
Though the gift be poor and small;  
What does He think of His children  
Who never give at all?"

List of donations already received for next G. D. F.:

Emily Manning .....	\$1 00
Nelly Sullivan .....	1 00
Cissy Smith .....	1 00
Mary J. Brown .....	1 00
Mary Hannah Smith .....	2 00
Mary Crisp .....	2 00
Rachel Owens .....	1 00
Jeanetta Coombes .....	1 00
Martha White .....	1 00
Ada Day .....	50
Daisy Pereira .....	2 00
Louisa Mackay .....	1 00
Maggie Odd .....	10
Maude Kellett .....	1 00

\* \* \*  
FOUNDER'S DAY

This has become one of our annual functions, though of a more homely and intimate class than our Anniversary gatherings. We hope this year to hold it at the Girls' Village Home, Ilford, on Wednesday afternoon, 7th July, and I cordially invite the attendance of all those of my readers who are able to give themselves a pleasant half-holiday. The Village will be *en fête*, and my girls will be on the tiptoe of excitement, and needless to add they will be as good as gold! Come and see them and their beautiful homesteads!

The doings of the day will be more fully announced later on, as will also the train and other travelling arrangements. Meanwhile, let me only say that there will be all sorts of delightful things on the programme. Our new schools, so long in erection, will be formally opened. The cottages, the laundry, the infirm-



ADA WINWOOD

Came to Canada, June '85, went to her present home, Feb. '86.  
"As a daughter of the household!"

ary and the church, will be open to inspection. The village girls and boys from the various Homes will show themselves at work and at play. Musical and other drill will be shown on the lawn. There will be a bazaar of useful and fancy goods. Refreshments will be provided. Altogether I promise a pleasant afternoon and some happy memories afterwards. Kindly note the date and keep it clear. 18 to 26 Stepney Causeway, London, E.—*From Night and Day.*

# Justice to England =

A Country Which is Entitled to Respect  
= and Worthy of Admiration =

**A**MONG the many pleasant and gratifying circumstances arising out of the Jubilee demonstrations last month none have been more agreeable than the changed attitude of the press of the United States towards the grand old mother-land—their mother as much as ours—and particularly towards the noble woman whom all have delighted to honour. Of course there are still a few unfortunate exceptions, but these are lost sight of in the general chorus of congratulatory appreciation, for even the *New York Sun*, which in the past has made itself supremely ridiculous by its senseless and inane screeching, as purposeless and absurd as the baying of a dog at the moon, even the poor foolish old *Sun* has shown signs of sanity, and as for the more respectable papers, the journals that honestly represent the true manhood and womanhood of the great daughter-republic, these have without exception spoken editorially in the most kindly manner, often to a degree that is even filially affectionate, and in so doing have done honour to themselves and those for whom they speak.

At such a time it is even more pleasant to recall a letter which appeared in the *Boston Herald* a year ago last October, at a time when praise of the dear old mother was not as popular as it is now. This letter has the right ring about it; it states the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, and in doing so sets forth the position of England to-day in words that will awake a thrill of joyous endorsement in the heart of each Barnardo girl and boy. We offer no apology for reproducing the article here.

The letter was originally addressed to the *Boston Journal* under the heading "Justice to England; a Country which is Entitled to Respect and Worthy of Admiration." The *Journal*, unfortunately for its own reputation for square dealing, refused to publish it, and the *Herald* manfully came to the rescue and gave it place in its columns. It reads as follows:—

"*Editor Boston Journal:*

"DEAR SIR,—I read your paper, appreciate its push and cleanliness, and, believing that the best and most intelligent element of society should rule, agree in the main with its politics. I do not fancy, however, your continuous sneer at England, and, indeed, at almost everything English. There is scarcely an edition of the *Journal* printed which does not contain one or more sarcastic and unseemly allusions to England, her government, her policy or her people.

'According to the *Boston Journal*, England in the past has been a most brutal bully, and is at present a most craven coward, a nation incapable of unselfish thought, whose friendship is to be feared, and whose diplomacy is a tissue of deceit and duplicity. And such vile abuse of a friendly people, linked to us by so many ties of blood and kindred, you 'a moulder of thought,' deliberately designate 'intense Americanism.' Pardon me, I hardly think it is; for it is simply inconceivable how the 'real American,' bright and brainy men and women who give tone to society and energy to enterprise in every portion of this most favored land, men and women to whose culture and character we

are indebted for the splendid civilization we enjoy, and who can trace an unbroken descent to the Mayflower and to the Conqueror, could entertain a proposition so monstrous, by endorsing your untruthful and always insulting comments on the character of the country and of the people from whom they fortunately sprung.

"It is unfortunately true—as you repeatedly assert—that England, during her long and marvellous career as a 'land grabber,' if you will, has at times been unjust and perhaps tyrannical, but you must admit, in her great and daring undertakings in every part of the globe, as the pioneer in civilization and consequent trade—her main object—often with savage tribes and nations who only respect force, such a course was, in the misty past, unavoidable, and is even so now. It is also very true, indeed, as you say, that at no time in the records of their wondrous advance have Englishmen been faultless, nor are they now, but you will, I am sure, on reflection allow that such is true of every country and of every people. England never had, and has not now, a monopoly in 'land grabbing'; it is common to all countries, savage and civilized; nor has any country or people an exclusive claim to fair dealing and propriety. Nor is she, as you assert, the modern bully of the world, ever pouncing upon a weak neighbour. History has no record of England's fear of foes, great or small, and to-day, despite the significant alliance of France and Russia, she promptly stops the latter's advance on the Pamirs of Afghanistan with the same quiet determination with which she exacts tribute at Corinta, quite heedless of the Monroe doctrine, and why? Because in both cases she is right, and in all cases will be found 'ready.'

"I assert with confidence England is to-day without a peer in history, and for the following reasons entitled to the respect and admiration of mankind. The British empire is the greatest, because it is the richest, the proudest, the bravest, the most powerful, the most peaceful, the best equipped and the best governed on which the sun rises, and because it is the only empire on which that luminary never sets; for more than a thousand years her flag has braved the battles of every country and the breeze of every clime, and now, at the end of that long and trying ordeal, during which most countries have changed their boundaries and many have disappeared from the maps, England, though often deserted by friends and always surrounded by foes, has not only held her own, but has steadily increased her proportions, her power, her prestige, her wealth, her influence, the material welfare and happiness of her people, and directly and indirectly the peace, progress and prosperity of the whole world.

"Wherever England has hoisted her flag and planted a colony, her people have prospered as the people of no other nation ever have. India, Africa, Australia, North and South America, and, permit me to add, 'this glorious land of ours,' are living and model examples of the courage, energy, skill and indomitable perseverance of the English race. She has, as the result of ages of toil and trial, evolved and matured a civilization unequalled in the universe, has carried it to the uttermost ends of the earth, and has there maintained it against all odds and against all enemies. Though not much larger than Massachusetts, Britain

is to-day envied by all and feared by most nations, not one of whom would, single-handed, dare attack her, and no two could subdue her in the life of an average man. She steadily employs and feeds nearly forty millions of people, she is the money centre and financial barometer of the whole world, and her trade and commerce nearly equals that of most other nations combined.

"Though the most Protestant, yet, confident in her strength, she is the most tolerant of nations; without question or price, the refugee of any and of all countries finds shelter in England. There the socialistic Gentile, the hunted Jew or the persecuted Jesuit can flee and find a home and protection; none have ever been proscribed because of their 'poverty,' their politics, their race or religion. Can any other nation boast a like freedom? Only one condition is exacted, 'obey the law,' for England is governed by law, not by mood or sentiment. Her seats of learning are now, as they have been for centuries, storehouses of the rarest and choicest lore, and mentally and morally the best equipped in Christendom. From their portals have come forth the broadest, most learned and fearless divines, the ablest jurists, the soundest and most prolific writers, the most profound thinkers, and the sweetest poets the world has ever seen, men whose opinions and decisions are standard and are quoted unquestioned wherever civilization prevails, and whose melody will last as long as our language.

"England has produced from Somers to Pitt, from Canning to Salisbury, a long line of the most far-seeing and most incorruptible statesmen on record, and from Marlborough to Clive, Wellington and Wolesley, from Howard to Rooke, Blake and Nelson, the most renowned warriors. She has fought from Agincourt to Cressy, from Blenheim to Ramilles, from Waterloo to Inkerman, from the Armada to La Hogue, from Camperdown to Copenhagen, and from St Vincent to Trafalgar, and has never yet met a disgraceful defeat. And to-day, with Europe an armed camp envious of her greatness and anxious for her downfall, and America—men of her blood and brawn—showing its unjust, unwarranted and unnatural spleen, England, proud of her traditional greatness, her loyal and prosperous possessions, and of the pluck and policy that have won them, and confident of her ability to safeguard every interest, serenely contemplates her 'magnificent isolation,' and with the modest admonition, 'Ready, aye, ready,' calmly awaits the result.

"That England did not subdue her rebellious colonies of 1776, to which you so frequently and triumphantly refer, is not at all surprising; the English people voiced by the great Chatham had little heart in that war or in fighting or downing their own kindred, 'nor would they succeed if they had,' for the men who resisted the tyrant act of a stupid Dutch king, and on the green of Lexington and of Concord defended their rights, liberties and homes, were Englishmen in everything but name. They were more: they were the lineal descendants of that famous God-fearing band of Puritanic heroes who, in a hundred fights, followed the 'Protector' to sure victory; 'Men,' says the historian Macaulay, 'who always shouted with joy on coming in sight of the foe, who never failed, not only to conquer, but to crush every force brought against them, and whose backs no enemy had ever seen.' Defeat by the grandsons of such men was no disgrace to England.

"In the arts, science, poetry, letters, law, learning, England has no superior to-day, and never had one. Wherever her flag flies life and property are secure, civil and religious liberty respected, and law and order are sure to prevail; and, though her hundreds of millions of population are separated by thousands upon thousands of miles, yet the stern justice and certain discipline of that 'tight little isle' is so

# UPS AND DOWNS.

## METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS—Taken at Barnardo, Man.

sure, so well known and respected, in all her vast dominions, a rising, or even a riot, is a rarity, a lynching unknown, and a verdict of 'served him right' impossible. And no matter to what remote part of the earth one of her people may stray, should injustice be done him, he has only to ask the protection of his flag—always hovering near—and, if wronged, he will be righted, no matter what the cause, the cost, or the consequence.

"In closing, allow me to assert that there is not an American, certainly not a New Englander, of the great and grand old stock worthy of the name, who is not, and justly so, proud of his English origin and of the ancestry from whom he has derived his brightest gifts and best qualities, the noblest language spoken and the highest forms of law, 'his high intellectual belief,' his love of liberty, his independence, his coolness, his courage, his thrift, industry, ingenuity and cleanliness; no other race has yet produced so many excellent traits of character, and, allow me to suggest, while England is—far and away—our greatest, our best and fairest customer, and English immigrants make good, law-abiding citizens, it is not the province and it should not be the policy, of a leading newspaper to continually meet either with cowardly sneer or vulgar insult. Have the manhood to give this simple protest publicity, and, if you cannot be generous, be just."

\* \* \*

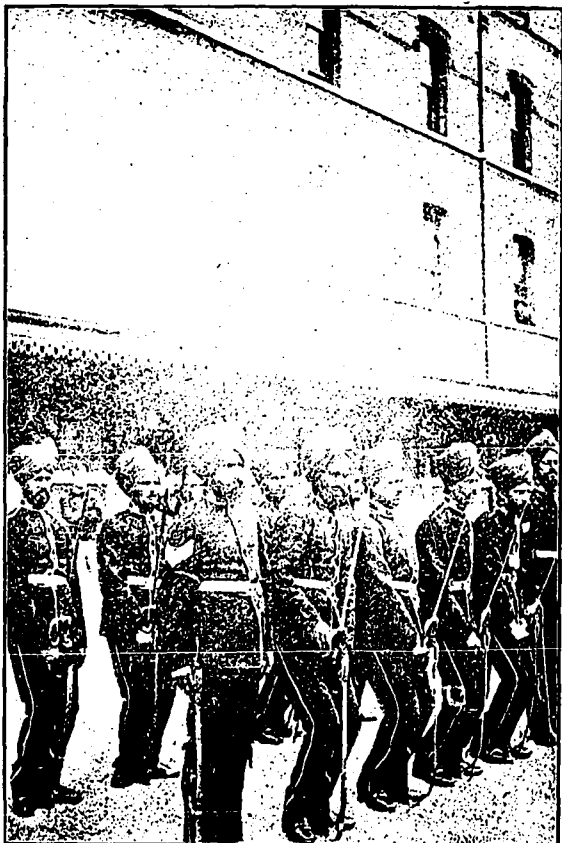
### BOYS FOR FARM HELP.

The managers of Dr. Barnardo's Homes invite applications from farmers throughout the country for the boys whom they are sending out periodically from the English homes.

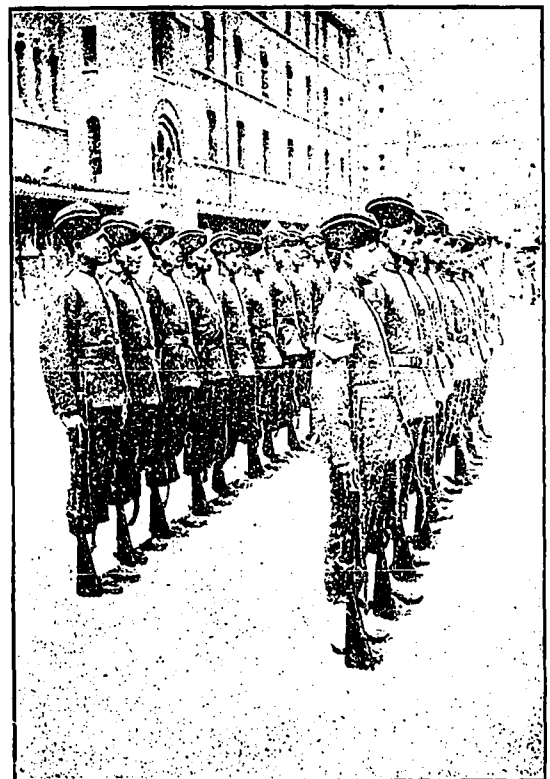
Mr. ALFRED B. OWEN, Agent,  
Dr. Barnardo's Home,  
214 FARLEY AVENUE, TORONTO.

Date.	Temperature.		Weather and Miscellaneous Phenomena at Observatory.			Wind.					
	Maximum.	Minimum.				Direction.			Velocity.		
						7 A.M.	2 P.M.	9 P.M.	7 A.M.	2 P.M.	9 P.M.
May.....3.....	73	41	Hazy	Cloudy	Hazy	Calm	N.W.	S.W.	0	3	1
4.....	72	42	"	"	Misty	S.E.	S.W.	2	1	6	
5.....	89	28	Overcast	Blue	Blue	N.E.	N.E.	4	5	2	
6.....	53	29	Blue	Blue	Blue	S.E.	S.E.	3	5	5	
7.....	72	39	Cloudy	Cloudy	Cloudy	S.E.	N.W.	1	2	1	
8.....	71	44	"	Overcast	"	N.W.	"	3	4	3	
9.....	67	35	"	Cloudy	Blue	"	"	3	6	1	
10.....	60	30	Blue	"	Cloudy	"	"	2	2	4	
11.....	55	30	Cloudy	"	Blue	"	"	2	1	3	
12.....	54	28	"	"	Blue	"	"	2	4	2	
13.....	49	25	"	"	Overcast	"	N.W.	2	3	1	
14.....	50	21	Blue	"	Blue	S.W.	S.E.	1	5	1	
15.....	59	36	"	"	Cloudy	S.W.	S.E.	1	4	1	
16.....	74	38	Hazy	Hazy	Hazy	N.W.	S.W.	1	1	2	
17.....	83	38	Overcast	Overcast	Cloudy	E.	N.E.	5	5	5	
18.....	66	41	Cloudy	Threatening	Overcast	S.E.	"	3	3	3	
19.....	59	37	Overcast	Cloudy	Blue	N.E.	E.	1	4	2	
20.....	60	30	Hazy	Blue	Overcast	S.E.	S.E.	3	5	1	
21.....	60	35	Blue	Blue	Hazy	N.W.	N.W.	4	5	2	
22.....	70	30	Cloudy	Cloudy	Blue	"	"	5	3	1	
23.....	55	28	"	Overcast	Cloudy	S.E.	S.W.	1	2	1	
24.....	56	25	"	Cloudy	"	S.E.	S.E.	4	3	1	
25.....	61	32	Blue	Blue	Misty	N.	N.W.	2	3	1	
26.....	69	35	Cloudy	Blue	Blue	N.	N.E.	2	4	1	
27.....	70	39	Blue	Cloudy	Cloudy	S.	N.W.	2	7	2	
28.....	67	43	Blue	Cloudy	Threatening	"	"	3	5	4	
29.....	79	32	Cloudy	Blue	Blue	N.E.	N.E.	3	3	2	
30.....	79	25	Blue	Cloudy	Cloudy	S.E.	S.E.	3	4	2	
June.....1.....	54	24	Cloudy	Overcast	"	"	"	2	4	1	
2.....	58	38	Overcast	Cloudy	Blue	N.	N.E.	1	1	1	
3.....	58	39	Misty	Misty	Cloudy	N.E.	N.W.	1	1	1	
4.....	70	35	Overcast	Cloudy	Blue	E.	Calm	1	0	1	
5.....	41	29	Blue	Blue	"	N.W.	N.	3	3	1	
6.....	52	29	Overcast	Cloudy	"	N.E.	N.E.	3	3	1	
7.....	52	25	"	"	Cloudy	S.	N.W.	1	2	1	
8.....	59	30	Blue	"	Overcast	N.E.	S.	2	3	1	
9.....	70	45	Cloudy	Overcast	Cloudy	"	"	1	1	4	
10.....	65	40	"	Cloudy	Blue	S.W.	N.W.	4	1	1	
11.....	65	36	Blue	Overcast	Cloudy	S.	N.	1	3	1	
12.....	80	51	"	Cloudy	Blue	N.W.	N.W.	3	1	1	
13.....	81	51	Cloudy	"	"	S.W.	N.E.	3	4	5	
14.....	80	42	Threatening	"	Threatening	N.E.	E.	3	7	6	
15.....	88	61	Cloudy	"	"	E.	S.E.	6	5	3	
16.....	82	63	Threatening	Threatening	"	S.E.	S.E.	2	5	4	
17.....	74	52	Overcast	Cloudy	Blue	"	"	2	5	2	
18.....	77	54	Cloudy	"	Cloudy	E.	E.	2	3	2	
19.....	72	49	"	"	Misty	"	"	2	3	2	
20.....	72	37	Overcast	Blue	Cloudy	S.	S.W.	1	1	2	
21.....	77	49	Cloudy	Cloudy	Cloudy	"	N.W.	1	1	2	
22.....	79	37	Blue	Threatening	Cloudy	N.W.	S.W.	1	3	2	
23.....	70	40	Cloudy	Cloudy	Threatening	"	N.W.	2	3	2	
24.....	60	35	Overcast	Threatening	Cloudy	"	N.W.	2	3	1	
25.....	56	41	Cloudy	"	Blue	"	S.W.	5	3	1	
26.....	70	35	"	"	Cloudy	S.E.	S.	2	2	2	
27.....	74	36	Overcast	"	Overcast	"	S.E.	2	3	3	
28.....	62	53	"	Overcast	Cloudy	"	E.	1	2	1	
29.....	69	49	"	Cloudy	"	N.E.	N.E.	1	1	1	
30.....	77	50	Cloudy	"	Blue	S.	S.W.	1	2	1	

## (Other Sons of Empire.)



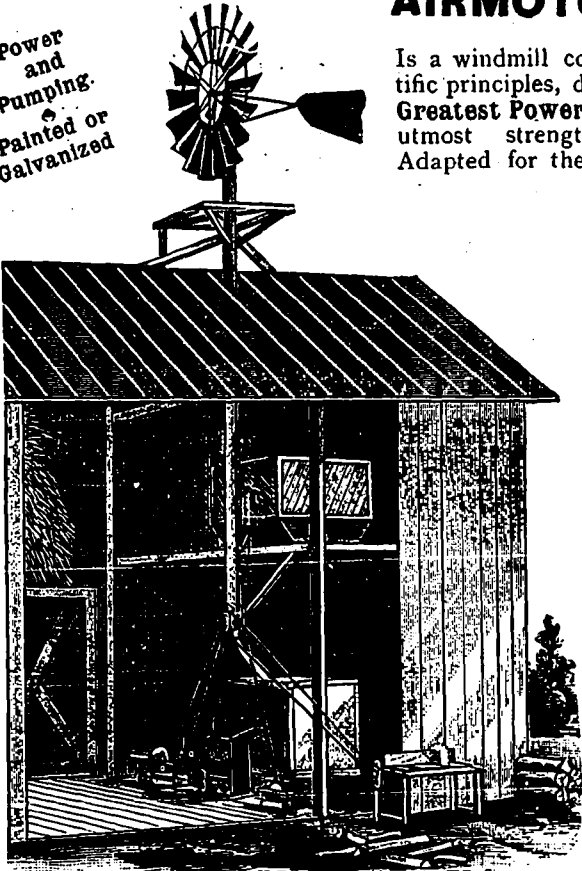
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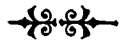
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