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UPS AND DOWNS

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

VOL. II.—No. 3.

TORONTO OCTOBER 1ST, 1896.

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TORONTO, OCTOBER 1ST, 1896.

PRICE PER YEAR 25 Cents.
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ECHOES OF THE MONTH.

OUR Exhibition week gathering has come and gone, and we are glad to be able to look back upon its having been an unqualified success. Our old boys flocked in from all parts of the Province and immensely enjoyed their little stay with us. We are giving elsewhere a little account of what took place and mentioning some of our principal visitors, so it will suffice here to say that we were delighted to see everyone who came, and bid them hearty welcome on the same occasion in future years.

We are about to commit ourselves to what will appear a very great inconsistency. We have hitherto always discouraged our boys going over for visits to England. It has appeared to us at best a very extravagant expenditure of money, and it has proved in some cases, where boys have stranded themselves in London without the means of getting back, a terribly disastrous venture. However, in spite of all we think and all we say on the subject, our boys find it impossible to resist the temptation of having a look on the old scenes, and, of course, when there are mothers and brothers and sisters in the question it is very natural that they should, and so we have resolved to face the inevitable. We know quite well that there will be a goodly number going over this fall and we are proposing to try and organize an excursion, so that a lot of us may go together and by this means be able to cross very much more comfortably and on better terms than by going singly.

We have fixed on the 8th of November as the date that will be most suitable for the departure of the party from Montreal. Most of those who intend to winter in England will be at liberty by that time, and the busy season on the farms will be well over, so that only the "slackest" time will be lost. The Dominion Steamship Company are prepared to offer us a

fine roomy space on the steamer "Labrador," which is the fastest and one of the best equipped and most comfortable ships in the St. Lawrence trade, and they will specially fit up accommodation for as many as we require. Our boys who cross in this party will find themselves very much better off than if they go alone and we should expect they will have a very jolly time.

I have no doubt Dr. Barnardo will give his old boys from Canada a bit of a "reception" at Stepney, and I feel sure, at any rate, that I may say on his behalf that they will be heartily welcome to visit the old Home and renew their acquaintance with former friends.

We do not invite, in fact we may say at

of boys and girls, but I hope to be back in Toronto by the 18th or 20th of October, and shall then be prepared to answer all inquiries and devote myself to organizing arrangements. We cannot hold out the prospects of much, if any, reduction from the ordinary railway and steamship rates, as the Companies are bound to each other to maintain these rates and dare not, even if they wished, attempt any "cutting," but we are promised very special accommodation, which those who have experienced the ordinary steerage arrangements will know how to appreciate.

**

Since the last number of UPS AND DOWNS appeared, I have had occasion to pay a hurried visit to Manitoba. Although my time was very limited I saw and heard of many of our old boys who are doing splendidly in the Prairie Province. We have now a very respectable little band of settlers who have taken up homesteads and are farming their own lands, and farming them well too. The training received on the Ontario farms is the best possible preparation for successful colonization, and we flatter ourselves that we can point to young men farming in the North-West to-day who are second to none as useful and enterprising settlers. We are more than ever convinced that despite the drawback of its severe winter, Manitoba and the Canadian North-West is a "land of promise" for any young man of industry and perseverance, and we hope to see many of our boys in future years taking possession of those fertile acres and making homes for themselves where there is room and to spare for all.

**

I must not trespass upon Mr. Struthers' province by attempting any account of things as I found them at the Farm Home, but I am sure I may be permitted to congratulate Mr. Struthers very sincerely upon the results of his labours. No one knows better than myself how devotedly and conscientiously he has striven to

once that we will have nothing to do with anybody who has not got sufficient money to pay his fare back to Canada, as well as over to England. It shall never be laid to our charge that we were the means of landing a boy in want and poverty at home, when he had the opportunity in this country of earning a good living and making a position for himself; but if anyone has the means to buy a return ticket and has really made up his mind to go over, we shall be glad to hear from him and to have him join our special party.

**

I am off again to England myself on the usual errand, to bring out another detachment



VICTORIA EMBANKMENT, LONDON.

make a success of Dr. Barnardo's scheme for training big lads and young men upon a large Industrial Farm.

The North-West is the grave of an immense number of well-intentioned, and at one time apparently very hopeful, schemes for promoting immigration, establishing settlements of various classes and nationalities, encouraging peasant proprietorship, and a thousand and one more or less worthy objects, but there has almost always been a screw loose in the administration, and they have broken down or been abandoned. In Mr. Struthers' hands, Dr. Barnardo's scheme stands unique as an immense success in the face of all difficulties and discouragement, and I venture to think that I never did a better turn to Dr. Barnardo or his work than when I had the pleasure of introducing Mr. Struthers to him.

In the course of my travels I was not surprised to find that the fame of our boys had gone forth into other lands than our own. In passing through Minneapolis I was approached by a gentleman who has for many years past been familiar with our Canadian work and is now connected with very large colonizing enterprises in the States of Minnesota and Dakota. He urged upon me the desirability of promoting the emigration of our boys to the territory in which he is interested, and held out very tempting offers of special facilities and inducements to any of our boys who would go up there to settle themselves. He has since written me on the subject and furnished me with a large budget of printed matter, descriptive of his territory. We are loyal to the core in our allegiance to the Old Flag, and we do not anticipate that many of our boys would wish to exchange the dear old Union Jack for the Stars and Stripes, but none the less it is pleasant to know that we are wanted and sought after, and that even beyond the Dominion of Canada there is a door open wide for Dr. Barnardo's boys.

Another gentleman prominently connected with Canada's principal railroad, and who is probably as familiar with the position of Canadian affairs and especially immigration questions as any man living in the country, told me a short time ago that he had but one serious fault to find with our work, and that was that Dr. Barnardo does not send a tenth enough of his young people to this country. This gentleman considered that Canada would be richer and better for absorbing every year ten times as many of Dr. Barnardo's boys and girls as she receives now, and he denounced in forcible language the folly and shortsightedness of those who would restrict this immigration, which in his opinion is a direct source of wealth to the country.

I venture to think that this opinion is shared by everyone who has ever thought out the subject and has traced the careers of any appreciable number of our boys. There are, of course, persons who will condemn a whole class of individuals because two per cent. fail to do well, and would rob a thousand young people of a chance in life because twenty have broken down in health, or have been guilty of crime. Happily, however, such people are not a formidable power, and though we must expect that we shall always have a few noisy little curs barking at our heels, we are constantly receiving evidence of the sympathy and cordial approval with which our work is regarded by those whose opinion is best worth having.

I am writing on the train en route to Rimouski, where I embark on the steamer "Scotsman" for Liverpool. During my absence Mr. Davis will, as usual, "hold the fort," and will attend to any business of pressing importance; but matters that are not urgent I am sure our

friends will not mind keeping in reserve until my return. Will any boys who are giving their employers cause of complaint, please note this and amend their ways for the next four weeks, so that Mr. Davis may not have to receive any bad reports? Perhaps if they try for four weeks to shut the barn door after them, and not to loiter on their errands, and to attend faithfully to all their little "chores," they may find by the end of the four weeks that virtue is "its own reward," and the letters of complaint may never have to come at all, in which case a very happy result will be attained by my absence.

Alfred Johns

AN OPEN LETTER.

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR OUR YOUNGER BOYS
BY ALFRED JOHNS.

We experience much pleasure in publishing the following open letter from Alfred Johns. Alfred was with us at Exhibition time, and the many conversations we then had with him only served to strengthen our opinion that Alfred is a young man of excellent parts. He is trying not only to live up to a high ideal of Christian life himself, but as it ever should be, and ever is, with true Christians, he seeks to lead others younger than himself to the path he is travelling. His record, from the time he first came to Canada, has been such as to fully justify our assertion that Alfred is "faithful in that which is least."

Sept. 19th, 1896.

It is with great pleasure I sit down to write a few lines for the encouragement of our younger boys who are starting out to fight the battle of life in a new country.

I might say, boys, that at times it is a hard battle, at least I have found it so during my six years' experience in this country, and I might say it is from my own experience that I am going to try to say a little.

I have been out here in Canada a little over six years, and I can very well remember how hard at times it was for me to keep up in the front of the ranks of the mighty army of "Barnardo Boys," who are now marching on to victory in this fair land. When I entered my first situation six years ago, I was told by my employer that the "Barnardo Boys" in that section had a good name. I was at once determined to help to keep up that good name, and not have people say that it was me that brought a disgrace on the Home or on the Doctor or his work. This resolution, boys, was a great help to me in my every-day life; sometimes I would feel home-sick, and didn't care much how things went, then at such times I would think of my resolution, that come what will, I will help to uphold the good name of Dr. Barnardo and his boys. This would always drive away all gloomy thoughts from my brain, and leave in its place a greater determination to do what was right in the sight of God and man.

Now, boys, you are starting in life for yourselves. There is a character for you to win, or there is a character for you to lose. Which shall it be? If you win it, you will be setting an example to others which will be worth imitating, and by so doing, you may be heaping coals of fire on the heads of some, who, at the present time, are doing all they can to overthrow the good work which our most worthy and esteemed friend, Dr. Barnardo, is trying to build up. If you lose that character you will very likely stand in the way of some other boy who would do right and who would build up a character for himself that would be a credit to him and to the Home.

Thus, you see, it depends upon the boys individually what measure of success the Home will have in the future. Now, boys, whatever your station in life may be, be obedient, remember the words of the good old Book, "Obedience is better than sacrifice." Whatever it is you are told to do, if you know it is right in the sight of God, do it, and do it without a murmur, and try to do it cheerfully. That is one thing which I think every boy should do, obey cheerfully. The next thing is, be truth-

ful. How many broken hearts has there been caused by falsehoods. How much trouble might be saved in the world if the truth was always told instead of telling a lie, and then having to tell twenty to cover it. This is not always the case, I admit, but in some cases it is, and even if it did not bring us into trouble in this world, let us remember that "Lying lips are abomination to the Lord."

And then again, be honest; be honest with all men. Whatever transactions you may have to take a share in, be honest in all of them. Don't let anyone have to point their finger at you as the person who cheats or who tries to get something for nothing. Be honest. Honesty is the best policy; it always has been and it always will be. Now, boys, by doing all this, by being obedient, honest and truthful, and trying to keep up the good name of Dr. Barnardo, we are only doing our duty, and not a single thing more than our duty. While England expects every man to do his duty, let us remember that Dr. Barnardo expects every boy to do his duty. Let all of us then resolve from this time that we will do our duty.

Now, boys, I have written more than I at first intended to, and yet I have not said all I wanted to; but I must bring this epistle to a close for this time, for I don't want to take up too much space in our valuable paper, UPS AND DOWNS.

ALFRED JOHNS.

A STACK OF POST CARDS.

Our remarks last month upon the necessity of our boys writing regularly to their mothers in far-away England have brought us a very kind and interesting letter from a lady whose name we are not at liberty to divulge, but who has always taken a keen interest and given material support to Dr. Barnardo's work. She is herself a mother, with a son in a foreign land, and is full of true womanly sympathy for the mothers of those lads who neglect to "write home." Our correspondent asks us to remind our friends that when it is really impossible to send a letter, even a post-card will allay the fears of the anxious and loving mother. Most heartily do we commend this suggestion to our friends, but we would add: Do not let the post-card do duty when you could as easily send a long letter. The same lady has sent us the following verses, which tell most forcibly what happiness a post-card is capable of bringing into a mother's life:

A STACK OF POST CARDS.

A stack of corn is a pretty good pile,
He never could mean a "stack,"
But its just what he said, with ready smile,
And he would not take it back.

Yes, a stack of cards I must surely buy,
And keep them ready to hand,
When so far away 'neath a foreign sky,
Or in Africa's golden land.

Then when time runs short, and the work goes quick,
I can snatch a hurried word,
To tell the dear hearts that I am not sick,
Or slain by a foreign sword.

'Twas thus that a lad to his mother spake,
That day of the long farewell;
And his promise she knows he will not break,
The comfort! ah, who can tell.

I. H.—A MOTHER.

5 P.M. IN A CAR.—TORONTO.

(Contributed by Mrs. Haultain.)

Below was the toiling street,
Above me the calm blue sky,
Below the hurrying feet,
And the ever clamorous cry,
"Telegram, News, or Star,
Papers, sir? here ye are!"

'Twas a childish voice rang out,
Though the face looked old with care,
No hearty boyish shout,
No childlike glee was there,
But, "Telegram, News, or Star,"
To every passing car.

Still above the dim and noise
Was the silent calm blue sky,
Where the Friend of city boys
Looks down with pitying eye,
And He hears that cry from far,
"Telegram, News, or Star."

Oh, boys, look up and behold;
Above the city is Heaven,
Where streets of shining gold
Await the souls forgiven,
Who trust in Jesus' love,
Who know He lives above.

Sept. 3rd, '96.



MANITOBA FARM NOTES.

OUR friends will be interested in knowing that the cut at the head of this page is the reproduction (reduced just one-half in size) of a photograph taken from the medal awarded Dr. Barnardo, by the World's Columbian Exposition, in 1893, for specific merit in an exhibit of butter sent for competition from his Manitoba Farm, in the fall of that year. The diploma accompanying the medal, and which now occupies a prominent place on the walls of the Manager's office, gives the following details, which will, no doubt, be of interest to all our readers who follow dairying in any manner—whether as milkers, for you are all aware that good butter cannot be made from milk which has been taken into dirty pails by unclean hands; as operators at the churn, as I have no doubt numbers of our bonnie cheeked lassies are; or as owners of milch kine, pails, cream cans, churns and all the apparatus that goes to make up the outfit of the modern dairy—a position which I know many of the pioneer lads of Dr. Barnardo's colony now occupy, not only in Ontario, where they have been long established, but in wheat-growing Manitoba where dairying is unexpectedly becoming a most important industry.

The Diploma reads:

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,

By Act of their Congress have authorized THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN COMMISSION at the International Exhibition held in the City of Chicago, State of Illinois, in the year 1893, to decree a medal for specific merit, which is set forth below over the name of an individual Judge acting as an examiner upon the finding of a Board of International Judges, to

DR. T. J. BARNARDO, RUSSELL, MANITOBA.
BUTTER EXHIBIT.

Award.	Maximum Possible.	Marks Obtained.
Flavor	45	42
Grain	25	25
Color	15	14
Salting	10	10
Packing	5	3

From the above the reader will note that while the boys at the Farm Creamery did not quite reach perfection in this exhibit, the results of their work equalled that of some of the most expert butter-makers in America; and this in spite of the fact that to reach the Fair grounds at Jackson Park, it was necessary to transport the exhibit around by Montreal, a distance of some twenty-five hundred miles, and submit it to the judges nearly four weeks from the churn, so that Mr. Tucker, the then superintendent of the creamery, has occasion to be more than proud of the results obtained.

As Manitoba has always been looked upon by outsiders, and even by residents up to a few years ago, as strictly a grain-growing country, forced for all time to import from Ontario and Quebec all her butter and cheese, a practice her merchants were obliged to follow up to 1886, it now seems wonderful that in so short a time her exports of dairy produce should have reached such proportions as they have. We must bear in mind, however, that these rich prairie grasses had, long before the foot of the white man trod them under, furnished abundant food of the richest kind

to herds of buffalo numbering thousands, and there is perhaps no country on the face of the globe where finer specimens of cattle can be grown so cheaply; losses, except where gross carelessness is allowed, are seldom heard of; and as regards summer pasture for milch cows, the rolling prairies of north-western Manitoba offer a rich herbage, consisting largely of leguminous plants of great variety. The dairy department at the Farm has from its inception always occupied a prominent position in the work, and for a number of years Dr. Barnardo had the honour of owning the best equipped creamery in the West; however the impetus given dairying by the assistance of the Government has brought about the construction within the past year of some very creditable factories, and has induced some of the best operators of the Eastern Provinces to come West and grow up with the industry. In this connection we must not pass over the good work done last year by the Provincial Dairy School, carried on at Winnipeg by Mr. C. C. Macdonald, who is well known in Western Ontario, having occupied at one time the post of Superintendent of the London Experimental Station, established by the Dominion Government some years ago. Mr. Macdonald in his last winter's work turned out some bright young factory-men, who will no doubt be heard of in the years to come.

The work of the Farm has gone on steadily during the month, although field operations and stacking have been somewhat interfered with



CREAMERY WAGGON ON ITS ROUNDS.

through cold, rainy weather. The residents in the institution were much pleased with a visit from Mr. Owen, who came up to us at the close of the month of August and remained over the Sabbath, long enough to visit the fine farm of Mr. Henry Pettitt, where he looked over his neat new cottage and stable, expressing great satisfaction with the appearance of all he saw, going from there to inspect the excellent flock of sheep, now numbering some 350, belonging to Dr. Barnardo and kept by Mr. Blythe in the valley of the Assiniboine river. The great fault with Mr. Owen's visit was, that it was too short. However, we all know that our ever-busy colleague would not even let the rich soil of Manitoba produce grass under his feet, and must away with the writer to take train at Moosomin en route for his headquarters at Toronto.

Old lads will be glad to learn that an "old timer," Horace Calver, has been heard from. Calver, who came out in 1889 on the "Old Polly" with the pioneers, is now a travelling agent for a large manufacturing firm in the United States, and is receiving, I believe, a fine salary, upon which he appears to thrive.

William Boyd Fleming, of the same party, who will be remembered as a leader in the singing of the old days, writes from Medicine Hat, where he married and settled down years ago, that he is still in the road master's office of the Canadian Pacific Railway, keeping the ac-

counts for the division, covering some five hundred miles of track.

Space will not permit even an extract from each of the satisfactory letters received this month from old lads and their employers; however, the writer does not feel that he can close this sheet without asking the old Manitoba Farm boys if they do not think the time has arrived for some systematic effort on our part toward raising a little revenue for our director, Dr. Barnardo. A large number of the early colonists are now earning good wages; and as one of the earnest wishes of our Director is, that a small church may be built on the Farm, let the Manitoba boys start a "Church Fund," each one sending in this fall all he can reasonably spare up to say \$5 to be used for this purpose. Mark your envelope "Church Fund," and send cash or money order to your well wisher,

A LETTER FROM MR. DOUGLAS.

LEOPOLD HOUSE, LONDON, ENG.

MY DEAR LADS,—It is with much pleasure that I have read several numbers of your valuable and interesting paper. I have many times intended to sit down and write off a whole batch of answers to the many letters I have received from old scholars, nearly all of whom conclude by asking me to send the old Exeter Hall or Albert Hall Song Book, or School Songs, Poetry, etc.; but pressure of work, etc., have in the majority of cases prevented my answering individually, and I really am delighted to have the opportunity, through your Editor's kindness, of replying to you collectively instead.

You will be pleased to know that the old school, despite changes of code, etc., still maintains the excellent standing both for the Government and Drawing Examinations, and it is by constantly pointing out to my present lads "what the old boys did" that makes them strive to keep up this result.

Mr. Rigby, who desired to be kindly remembered to all, is still with me. Mr. Brettle is a head teacher in Nottingham. Mr. Diprose and Mr. Key are also doing well elsewhere.

I saw "Dicky Bradley's" likeness. O! my! what a difference between it and the little fellow who left my school for "our kitchen." I hope his throat is well now, 1895-6. I hope this letter meets the eye of "Joseph Harper," who left here in 1885 or '86. I received a letter from him which we all answered, but unfortunately I lost it. I have not forgotten Master Patrick Feeney's letter with the 5 cent piece in it; nor Ritchie's with my old Christmas Text, "God bless us all every one!" said Tiny Tim; nor the many other dear fellows (big chaps now no doubt—I dare say I should have some trouble to reach up to give them a "hand" now!) who wrote me so gratefully about our school, and wished it so well.

Believe me! these old boys' letters gratify and encourage me. I dare say you can all guess who acted the King's part with "the Sing a Song of Sixpence and twenty-four Leopold Blackbirds in a large Pie," at the Albert Hall, and before H. R. H. the Prince of Wales too. Many of you remember our Nursery Rhymes.

Old Leopold lads who were formerly Jersey boys, will be interested to know that I go over each year to examine and report on the school there. Now during my holiday, which commences shortly, I intend to have a grand turnout (you used to call it a "tosh out!") at home, of all my old letters, and then I will send a parcel of the concert-books, etc., to your kind Editor.

I have a small Leopold House School Gazette which I read once a fortnight, and, of course, refer to any news received from Old Boys in the Old Boy's column. May God prosper you all. Don't forget my merit card text, Psalm xx: 1. (These cards are now printed for me at Stepney.)

In conclusion, I may add that dear Dr. Barnardo doesn't seem to age much with his immensely grown work and family; and as for myself, I suppose I am something like Tennyson's "Brook"—though of course I can't help getting older. Thanking your Editor for the opportunity of a chat with you, and trusting he will (there I know he will) not cut anything out of this long epistle.

I am, Dear Lads,

Very affectionately yours,

C. E. DOUGLAS, Head Master.

Ups and Downs

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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, OCTOBER 1ST, 1896.

WITH OUR FRIENDS.

WELCOME TO OUR BOYS!" in letters nearly a foot high, greeted the eye of every visitor to the dining hall at the Home during the second week of the Exhibition; and our boys realized that they were welcome and that if they did not thoroughly enjoy themselves and have a "rousing good time" the fault would be theirs.

Let us say at once they were faultless in this connection.

Enjoyment was the order of the day, and of not a small portion of the night. Sleep, after a day at the Fair, followed by a wind-up "below" of song, recitation and step-dancing, was not to be thought of until notes had been compared and old battles fought o'er again.

It is not every day in the year you meet an old friend and comrade, who as likely as not was last seen five or six years ago; and when such pleasurable recognitions do occur, an hour or two's chat in the quiet and privacy of the dormitory, after everyone has retired, is the most natural thing in the world—at least to a Barnardo boy—even if the beds of a dozen would-be slumberers do separate the talkers from each other.

Of course, the more prosaic, with whom a full night's sleep is essential to a full day's enjoyment, were inclined to deprecate these "whispered" confabs at midnight. One of our visitors, who had put in a hard day's work "sight-seeing," remarked to us in the presence of a number of his companions, that he was going to bed early, as he did not get very much sleep the previous night. "Sleep!" chimed in a friend who had been conspicuous by his enthusiasm from the moment he arrived at the Home, "why, you can sleep every night full time when you're at home, but you can't meet US, sir, every day of your life" There was no gainsaying this, and there was nothing for it but for the early birds to accept the inevitable with as good grace as possible.

The requirements of the "inner man" are always a serious consideration with "those responsible" on an occasion of this kind, when the hundred who sat down to breakfast may have increased to a hundred and fifty by dinner time. But no matter how great or how sudden the influx of visitors between meals might be, the abundant supply of various meats, vegetables, pies and fruits and "sundries," was equal to all the demands of hearty appetites, made keener by a long journey or a day's tramping.

The dining-room, which in the evening also did duty as a concert hall, presented a very bright and gala appearance with its coloured streamers and arches and other decorations, for which our thanks are due to the taste and skill of Miss Kennedy, a highly esteemed member of the office staff, who kindly devoted considerable time and labour to thus metamorphosizing the

rather sombre-looking chamber. This was but one of many occasions on which in a quiet unostentatious manner Miss Kennedy has very materially contributed to the enjoyment of our boys.

Realizing that coming events do cast their shadows before, it was early made manifest to Mr. Owen that his invitation to the old boys to visit the Home during the second week of the Exhibition was to meet with a hearty response, although the "shadow" in this case was very substantial and quite numerous, not a few boys registering during the latter half of the previous week. Among the first old friends we had the pleasure of greeting, was JOHN HAYNES, as big, ruddy and jolly as ever—perhaps more so, and naturally, for on the very best authority—that of John himself—we are able to announce that before the next "Old Boys' gathering," John will (D.V.) have joined the benedicts.

John's secret leaked out before he had been long at the Home, and he received congratulations from many quarters. It was doubtless very embarrassing for John, but he bore it all with becoming modesty.

The place of honour which was naturally accorded him as one soon to assume the vast responsibilities of matrimony, passed however on the Thursday to our old friend WALTER STREETER ('88 party), who joined us on that day in company with his wife, to whom he had been married a few hours previously.

That a visit to the old Home and to his old friends should be one of the first acts of his married life, tells of the warm heart of our recently wedded friend, and we extend our very heartfelt wishes to him and to Mrs. Streeter for a long life of happiness and prosperity.

Early in the week a committee was struck to prepare a programme for the evenings' entertainments. The committee, composed of Arthur Hillier, John Haynes, Charles H. Trewin and G. Smith, performed its somewhat onerous task in a highly satisfactory manner. The Home seemed to be the centre of attraction for the majority of our visitors after 8 o'clock. At that time they would gather about forty strong in the dining-hall, their numbers increasing as time went on by ones and twos until the room was crowded and fresh air was at a premium.

Under the chairmanship of Charles Trewin a couple of hours would be spent in a very enjoyable manner, there being, as our readers know, some very capable vocalists and instrumentalists in our ranks. It was understood, however, that the performances of the first three evenings were merely preparatory for Thursday evening, when there was to be a final rally, and a programme of exceptional merit and considerable length was to be presented. One difficulty that confronted the committee of management was the lack of musical instruments, but the difficulty was overcome by the kindness of Mr. Thomas Claxton, the well-known musical instrument maker and dealer of Toronto, who readily came to the assistance of our friends. Thus everything promised well; talent in abundance, enthusiasm unlimited. And everything went off well.

We cannot attempt to say all that could with justice be said of the merit of each performer, as the programme consisted of no less than twenty-five numbers. We append the names of those who took part and we can say unhesitatingly that they acquitted themselves admirably and provided an excellent evening's entertainment for all present, including various members of the staff and a number of other friends.

PROGRAMME.

T. W. Smith, song; John Haynes and Alfred Hollifield, cornet solo; Ernest Jopson, reading; F. Bray, song; Mr. Green, Alfred Jones, mouth organ and autoharp; Henry Pepper, song; A. Hollifield, cornet solo; A. Taggart, harp solo; A. Pope, cornet solo; Charles Trewin, song; Ernest Jopson, recitation; H. Holmes, song; John Haynes, solo on cornet; Charlie Thorp, song; Chas. Jehu, song; Frank Nichols, song; — Smith, song; W. Byers, song; Charles Trewin, song; Edward Jehu, song; Alfred Williams, song; A. H. Nifton, recitation; James Willis, speech.

We must not omit to make special mention of one item on Thursday evening's programme. Our visitors from the first were quick to realize how unremitting were the personal efforts of Mrs. Cunerty and Mr. Gowan to ensure the comfort and enjoyment of all coming under their care. Supplying and anticipating the wants of from one to two hundred young farmers three times a day is by no means a light task, but Mrs. Cunerty and Mr. Gowan were equal to the occasion and were the embodiment of good nature at all times. Belated and hungry wayfarers, arriving "after everything had been cleared away" were nevertheless quickly taken in hand and provided with all that was likely to conduce to the comfort of mind and body. In many ways was it made manifest to our visitors that there was something more than the mere perfunctory performance of duty in the kindly treatment they received at the hands of Mrs. Cunerty and Mr. Gowan. It was in recognition of this that the chairman, on behalf of all the visiting boys at the Home, presented Mrs. Cunerty with a handsome silver sugar bowl, and Mr. Gowan with a gold watch chain; the address which accompanied the latter referred to the pleasant memories entertained by a number of those present of the days when in Leopold House they first learned to regard Mr. Gowan with esteem and affection, also to the pleasure they experience in thus unexpectedly meeting their old friend in Canada.

Mr. Gowan thanked the boys for their kind words and for the handsome souvenir they had presented to him. He too experienced very great pleasure in meeting with so many young men whom he remembered as little lads in Leopold House. But whether they were Leopold House boys, Stepney boys, or boys from other branches, all "Barnardo boys" were linked together, and he with them, in a bond which nothing could ever weaken—affection for and fidelity to their beloved friend, Dr. Barnardo. The hearty cheers with which this was greeted showed that the speaker had struck a responsive chord in the hearts of his hearers.

Evidence was also not lacking of the kindly feeling our boys entertain for UPS AND DOWNS and those connected with the journal. This too was demonstrated by a presentation of which we are compelled to omit all further mention, owing to the exigencies of space, and other iron-bound considerations.

Not until several hours had been spent in a most thoroughly enjoyable manner was the end of the programme approached, and then in a few words Mr. Owen told the boys how glad he was to see them there, how he trusted they had all enjoyed themselves. He hoped to see them all again next year, and others in addition. The interim he sincerely trusted would be well and profitably spent by one and all. Three hearty cheers followed Mr. Owen's closing

words. "God Save the Queen" was sung, and another round of cheers for Dr. Barnardo, Mr. Owen and the Home brought to a close the final rally of the old boys who visited the Toronto Home in the fall of '96.

* *

All Friday Mr. Griffith was kept busy answering enquiries regarding the departure of trains, short cuts to the station, and kindred matters. Every train leaving Toronto from early morning until late at night carried its quota of Dr. Barnardo's boys going back to the duties which fall to their lot as hard-working, persevering young farmers; and going back we most sincerely trust, with none but the happiest recollections of the few days they spent in the old Home.

* *

The silence of Saturday contrasted strangely with the excitement and noise which had prevailed in the Home for several days. As a rule the contingent of younger boys temporarily located at the Home can be relied upon to prevent a suspicion of oppressive silence around the yard and other quarters devoted to them, but our "youngsters" at this time were filling their lungs and doubtless shouting themselves hoarse (if a boy can shout himself hoarse) at Rosebank, a spot on the shores of Lake Ontario, about eighteen miles distant from Toronto. Hither the sixty odd "boys in the Home" had been sent a week previously, under the care of Mr. Turner, that there might be no lack of accommodation at the Home for the visitors.

* *

While thus prevented from participating in the joys of Exhibition week at the Home, Mr. Turner's charges had not failed to have a most enjoyable time on their own account. Suitable quarters had previously been secured by Mr. Owen. A waggon load of mattresses, looking implements and other necessities, including several hampers of edibles, preceded the boys who arrived at their country residence on Monday morning, Sept. 9th. Rosebank proved to be an ideal "camping ground" for a party of boys.

* *

Everybody had his share of work to do, and did it cheerfully and with a will. There were games of all kinds, exercises, and, greatest treat of all, bathing and swimming in the lake, of course under careful supervision. A visit of inspection was made each day by Mr. Owen, Mr. Davis or Mr. Gaunt. No one will blame the farmers of a district into which sixty boys have taken up their temporary residence, for entertaining certain misgivings relative to their orchards, but a day or two sufficed to convince the farmers of Rosebank that our lads were under good discipline, and that the orchards were safe from molestation. In fact our boys created such a favourable impression upon the good people of the neighbourhood that a number of kind-hearted residents determined that their youthful visitors should not depart from their midst without some recognition of their excellent behaviour, and on the evening prior to "breaking up camp" there was a great "taffy" festival. We understand that this final rally was also characterized by an extensive musical programme. Of the melody and harmony of the strains that fell upon the ears of the country people for miles around we will say nothing. Our musically inclined and other friends will be able to form some idea of the entrancing effects that would be produced by a "full band" hard at work on instruments of the most primitive kind—discarded tea kettles, resurrected dish pans, with here and there a mouth organ and a tin whistle. Three of our young friends did not return to the Home, their

services being secured by three farmers in the district.

* *

We have to chronicle two other events of an equally enjoyable character that recently transpired. The ladies and gentlemen identified with the Walmer Road Baptist Church Mission-room have for years taken a very warm interest in the boys in the Home, and in various ways have contributed to the latter's enjoyment on many occasions. A picnic in Kennedy Park, Toronto Junction, on Saturday, 29th Aug., was but another instance of the generosity of these kind friends. After walking about a mile, marshalled by Mr. Gowan, the boys found that an electric car had been provided to carry them to their destination. Half an hour's ride through the prettiest section of the country around Toronto brought the party to Kennedy Park. Here were found many kind friends eager to make the occasion a thoroughly enjoyable one for every boy. After several hours' indulgence in various kinds of games, a halt was called, and, seated in a circle on the grass, the young picnickers did ample justice to the tempting viands which their hostesses placed before them. Before commencing the homeward journey our boys did not fail to demonstrate in a hearty manner their appreciation of the kindness they had received. We take advantage of this opportunity to express our deep sense of gratitude to Mrs. R. M. Hobson, Mrs. G. B. Meadows, Mrs. S. Owen, Mrs. E. O. White, Miss Amos, Miss Gwynne, Miss Rock, Mr. Geo. Elliott, Mr. G. B. Meadows, Mr. Priestly, Mr. M. Tooze, Mr. E. O. White, Mr. Arthur White and others, for the most truly generous manner in which they have, not once, but many times, contributed to the happiness of our young charges. We will be pardoned for mentioning that again did our lads win high encomiums by their excellent behaviour, both on the picnic grounds and while proceeding thereto. We were told a few days later by a gentleman who assisted at the picnic, and himself a Canadian, that he never, in his experience of over forty years, saw a party of boys conduct themselves with greater decorum, and so thoroughly enjoy themselves.

* *

On Thursday, Sept. 5, a visit was paid in a body to the Cyclorama, where is to be seen a magnificent pictorial representation of Jerusalem on the Day of the Crucifixion. Historical incidents connected with the scene on Calvary are portrayed in most realistic manner on the canvas, which extends all round the building, and is over 50 feet in height. The preparation of this picture was a work of several years, and is the result of the joint labours of a number of leading artists. The boys were full of admiration and wonder, and listened with closest attention to the interesting explanatory lecture of Mr. T. J. Wilkie, to whom and to his partner, Mr. J. F. McCuaig, we extend our very hearty thanks for their kindness in affording our boys an opportunity of paying a visit to the Cyclorama, of which they are the lessees. The visit was most thoroughly enjoyed, and was also of considerable educational value.

* *

The greater number of the "old boys" who visit the Home at Exhibition time have been in Canada a number of years, and have reached an age when, as a matter of course, they very largely "paddle their own canoe," and they do not come within the scope of Mr. Griffith's and Mr. Gaunt's work of "visiting." Consequently the gathering at the Home affords Mr. Griffith an excellent opportunity for glean- ing a vast amount of information relating to the previous twelve months' efforts and the prospects for the future, not only of the visitors, but

of a number of other lads, with whom many of the former come in frequent contact. The records of the "Intelligence Department" are very voluminous, and we cannot do more than glance at a few of them:

* *

Of course our good old friend "TOM" VIVAL was with us. For five years Tom has not failed to visit Toronto during the Exhibition, but he informed us on eve of his departure that it would be five years before he came again. When we asked why? Tom propounded the novel doctrine that "time goes very slowly when you are enjoying yourself; but if you are at your regular work, and 'making,' time flies." We do not wish to imply that time hangs heavily when regular work is being performed. As a matter of fact it never should, and rarely does with the industrious and the persevering, of whom Tom is an excellent type. We are strongly of the opinion that Tom's heresy was of a very fleeting character, and had its origin in the amount of hard work he devoted to sight-seeing; and which left him at the end of his visit more fagged out than if he had done a week's fall ploughing. All work and no play would make even Tom Vival a dull boy, and we have not the slightest doubt his genial countenance will beam on us again next year. That Tom knows how to "make" is evidenced by his bank balance, which, by the end of the year, will be not less than \$200.

* *

FRANK SINCLAIR, whose qualms regarding a visit to Toronto we sought to dispel in our last issue, screwed his courage to the sticking point and ventured forth into the city of the great Exhibition. We are, not altogether free from a belief that one, if not the main, object of Frank's visit was to settle accounts with ourselves for having questioned his exploring capabilities. We quickly became good friends, however; Frank is nearly 6 feet high, must weigh at least 200 pounds, while his muscular development is of the Herculean order. We believe our stalwart friend thoroughly enjoyed his visit, and we are not without hope that we shall see him again next year.

* *

EDWIN JEHU was accompanied by his brother Charles, who is not "one of us," strictly speaking, but whom nevertheless we were glad to see. The brothers are doing exceptionally well.

* *

ALFRED J. JEFFREY (April, '87) brought us a vast amount of information relating to a number of boys living in the same district as Alfred, and over whom, as we stated some months ago, he exercises a brotherly watchfulness.

* *

Owing to the calls of duty, EDGAR KNOWLES was only able to spend a couple of days with us during the first week of the Exhibition. He was much disappointed that he did not see Mr. Owen, who was at that time in Manitoba. Edgar is a compactly-built youth, and was the picture of health.

* *

THOMAS and WILLIAM ROLFE (March, '93) also had to content themselves with a couple of days in the first week.

* *

ALBERT JONES (April '91) came in from Drayton and spent a fortnight at the Home. During this time Albert rendered valuable assistance to the heavily burdened staff, and we are extremely pleased to be able to announce that an excellent situation in Montreal was provided for our friend. We have heard from him

since his assumption of his new duties. He wrote most hopefully.

JOSEPH ASHTON runs Frank Sinclair a close race for first place among our "big boys." Joseph is still at Alliston, in the same situation to which he went upon his arrival in Canada. He is a regular visitor at least once a year, and is always welcome.



THOMAS DOBIE (March, '92) had nothing but good news to tell of himself. He is doing well and making very fair wages at Georgetown.

Evidence of **THOMAS P. SMITH'S** (April, '90) prosperity is to be seen in the horse and buggy of which he is the proud possessor. Thomas is a healthy looking young fellow of twenty-one and is still with Mr. James Bryan of Pickering, having been over two years in the one situation. Frank's bank balance is a very substantial one.

ARTHUR HILLIER (July, '92) was as active as ever in promoting the enjoyment of all. We cannot describe Arthur as "big," but he is nevertheless a splendid worker, with a first-class record for perseverance and industry. He brought us news of **ARTHUR BUCKLEY** (April, '88), whom he reported as doing remarkably well and being very highly spoken of in the neighbourhood of Waterloo, where Buckley has been ever since his arrival in Canada.

JAMES WILLIS (Sept., '91) informed us that he is now with Mr. Duncan McKenzie, of Ospringe, having made a seven-months' engagement at a "fair figure."

WILLIAM D. YELF has had two and a half years' experience of farming in Canada. He said he liked his work and the country and was well satisfied. William's appearance bore out his statements.

ALFRED BRISTOW, another member of the April, '88, party, and of whose excellent record we have already alluded to in *UPS AND DOWNS*, was able to give us encouraging news of **FRED. J. HOSKINS** (April, '94) who lives near Alfred at Campbell's Crossing, and is well and doing well.

ALBERT CARPENTER arrived in company with his employer's nephew. Albert came out three years ago, and has established a good reputation for himself. He informed us that at the end of the year he completes a twelve-months' engagement.

WILLIAM GYDE gave a very glowing account of his surroundings. He is still with the same employer to whom he went upon arrival here in March, '93, and by whom he is treated with great kindness. We were also very pleased to hear that William is a regular attendant at church and Sunday school. Before saying good-bye William left \$2 as a donation to the Homes.

ALFRED WILLIAMS also left a memento of his visit, requesting that the balance lying to his credit in the bank be devoted to the Homes.

It is needless to say that this kindly forethought on the part of William and Alfred is much appreciated. The many attractions of the Fair and of Toronto generally did not cause them to forget their allegiance to their old friend and benefactor.

ARTHUR McCONVILLE (June, '93) is still in the same situation at Kirwood; is perfectly contented and was glad of an opportunity of meeting his old friends at the Home.

We were pleased to see that **JOHN SHIPTON** (June, '89) has developed into a big, strong lad. He is now back with his old employer, Mr. Byers; of Arthur, and is doing very well.

"Steadily progressing" is the word of **WILLIAM BROOKER**, who came amongst us in the best of health and spirits. William is living at Baltimore, Ont., and is earning \$10 a month.

HENRY JOSEPH PAGE was accompanied by a friend, and both appeared to enjoy their visit. Henry is a stalwart young man of 23 and an old silver medalist.

CHARLES TREWIN, of whose ability as a chairman we have already made mention, is an "old timer," having come out with the April, '85, party. Charles spent two months and a half last fall in the Northwest practising as veterinary surgeon, and cleared \$180 after paying all expenses. He has been working during the past summer with Mr. McNeil, near Richmond Hill, having made an eight months' engagement at \$20.00 a month.



It will be seen that Charles, whose portrait we have much pleasure in publishing, is by continued steady application to his duties in a position to command a high rate of wages. A portion of the savings he has accumulated are being wisely spent in preparation for the examination of the Veterinary College, which he hopes to pass this winter. Charles has our hearty wishes for his success in this as in all else he may undertake for his advancement in life.

GEORGE JOHN YOUNG informed us that he likes his place and enjoys good health. We have great hopes of George's future. He has been out four years and is striving manfully to make a good name for himself in all things.

It was from Albert Bristow that we also heard of **ALBERT SKINNER'S** continuance in well-doing. Albert is "a first-class farm hand, steady and bears an excellent character." The reputation of the party of March, '92, will not suffer at the hands of Albert.

We were very pleased to greet **WILLIAM SMITH**, who came out ten years ago. William is a most successful market gardener, owning a fine property in Bracondale, near Toronto. Although our friend occasionally calls at the Home during the year, generally leaving a little memento of his visit in the shape of a bag of potatoes, or other produce, he has not, until this year, joined us at Exhibition time. We believe William thoroughly enjoyed his visit. He is at all times one of the most enthusiastic upholders

of the Home, and his own career in Canada has added not a little to the good name of "Barnardo boys." In Bracondale he is known to all as a young man on whose word the most implicit reliance may be placed.

WILLIAM JENNINGS (April, '90) was the bearer of a commission from his employer to select and take back with him one of the younger boys in the Home. This, in itself, is evidence of the confidence that William's employer places in our friend.

ERNEST HENRY HALLS (June, '90), who was accompanied by a friend, had much interesting information to impart. He is doing well, and is now with Mr. Thomas Wetherall, of Creemore (a son of his last employer). This winter Alfred will form one of the Town Band at Creemore, the cornet being the instrument of which our friend has no small degree of mastery.

THOS. HAZEL is nineteen years of age, came out with the first party of '91, and is a lad possessed of good, sound qualities of head and heart. Evidence of Thomas's steadiness and perseverance is found in the fact that not very long ago he received the long service and good conduct medal. Acknowledging the receipt of the coveted testimonial, Thomas says:

"I was quite surprised when I got it, as it was Mr. Phipps who sent me out here. Of course I was in Leopold House before I went to Mr. Phipps, and I suppose you call me a Barnardo boy for that, of which no boy or girl is going to be ashamed who holds a good name or character, or who tries to uphold the good name and credit of the Home by being honest and truthful. Gladly do I accept the medal as a mark of Dr. Barnardo's approval and satisfaction."

In a recent letter from **FRANK W. LEE**, who left England with the second party of '85, our friend informs us of a very important step that he has taken, one that calls for our very hearty congratulation. Frank, who has now been living for some time in Detroit, has also signed the roll of membership in the Ancient Order of Benedicts, and most earnestly do we trust that under God's blessing he and his wife may be accorded a full measure of happiness and prosperity. Our friend says some very kind things of *UPS AND DOWNS*, which he values highly as affording him his only opportunity of hearing of many old friends. "Even if I am out of the country I have not forgotten my old friends and the old Home," he writes.

We have received a very interesting letter from **CHAS. COLES**, who came out with the June '89 party and is now at Christic. Charles

has always kept in view the necessity of maintaining a good reputation, not only on his own account, but also on account of the Home from which he came, and his record is one of which he has every reason to feel proud. In his letter Charles refers to various features in our journal with considerable enthusiasm; he asks for information about the city of London. Strangely enough, we had intended supplying a few interesting facts in connection with the world's metropolis, suggested by our illustration on the first page,



but this month the stress of matter is unusually great, and in finding space for only a portion of the "Home news" at our disposal we have been compelled to omit these. Next month, however, we will devote at least a column to the subject of Charles' enquiries.

* *

HERBERT ALDERTON is a sturdy little fellow of thirteen, and came out with our last party. His month of trial has recently expired, and we are in receipt of a letter from Albert's employer, Mr. Henderson, of Marshville, in which that gentleman tells of the opinion he has formed of our young friend. "So far Albert and we get along very nicely. If I had had the selecting myself, and being guided by appearance and civility, I think the selection you made for me would have been my choice."

* *

Some of our readers will remember that several months ago we had to report a serious accident that befell our little friend GEORGE RODWELL. When George found he would be confined to bed for many weeks he expressed a wish that some of our boys would write to him. We mentioned George's wish at the time we referred to his mishap. It appears that several of our boys responded to George's request, and George now writes to express his gratitude:

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—I must thank you for the nice letters you sent me when I was in bed with my broken leg. I shall answer all some day. I am at school again, and was promoted from the first to the third room, and my teacher says I should be in the next room.

I was glad to see my sister Daisy's picture in last UPS AND DOWNS.

Robert and Jack Mills, who came out a few weeks before I did, are at Mrs. McLaren's too, and writing tonight.

Your little friend,

GEORGE RODWELL.

Bracebridge, Sept. 15, 1896.

* *

Our friend HUGH PIPER, who hails originally from the Farm Home at Buckenhill, writes us a very cheery, interesting letter. He tells us that he is working away on a farm, and although wages are considered very low, he is doing as well as any other man in the neighbourhood, making \$130.00 for the year, and "lots of work to do all the time." Hugh asks our advice as to migrating to California, a country that he tells us he has always had an aspiration to see. We have told Hugh in our reply, that California is no paradise, but it has drawbacks like every other country, and we have advised him to settle himself down for the present, but to try and take an opportunity of coming into Toronto to see us during the winter, and talk over the subject of his affairs.

* *

GEORGE WILLIAM SMITH was one of a small party which was sent out from Stepney, in August, 1884. We will not say much about George's earliest experience in the country, except that there was a time when we did not expect that we should ever receive such news from George as the following, which we quote from a letter that has lately been received from him: "Since I wrote to you last I have been getting along fine. I have got a fine farm of 160 acres of good land; a house and barn, 35x45; have eight acres of meadow, three acres of pasture, five acres of fallow which is nearly all logged up, and about eight acres chopped but not burned. I have three-quarters of an acre of potatoes in, and a fine garden. We have 101 head of cabbage, onions, lettuce, squash, pumpkins, carrots, beets, corn, sweet peas and a nice flower garden, 16 young apple trees, besides berry bushes and grape vines. Our stock is not large but good—one thoroughbred Jersey

cow, which I would not take a hundred dollars for, and a Jersey bull calf, worth \$60.00, cat and dog, 13 hens, 3 cocks. We had about twelve tons of hay, which I have sold." We most sincerely and heartily congratulate George, and we are proud to hold him up as an example of what can be done by patient industry and perseverance.

* *

GEORGE HOOKER, of one of our 1886 parties, writes us that at the end of his ten years in the country he is still working away on a farm, in the neighbourhood of Perth, and is able to give a very satisfactory account of himself. He tells us that he thanks God for all the Home has done for him, and hopes to keep up the good name of the old Home and the Old Land.

* *

A very cheerful little letter recently came to hand from WILLIAM KAVANAH, who has been settled for some years past with Mr. Wm. Steinhoff, Otterville. He tells us that he is "growing like everything," and he gives us a very interesting and well-written account of the crop prospects, and the condition of things on the farm.

* *

FROM A LETTER FROM MR. MANUELL.

The following extracts from a letter recently received by Mr. Owen from Mr. Manuell will be read with much interest, not only by old Stepney boys but by all of our friends:

"SCHOOL, STEPNEY CAUSEWAY,

September 8, 1896.

"When I returned to work yesterday from a pleasant holiday in Cornwall, I found your parcel of UPS AND DOWNS awaiting me. When I read some of the items to the school boys they were greatly interested, some of them no doubt by the thought that they themselves may soon be in Canada under similar circumstances. I am distributing the papers among the older boys, with instructions to 'pass them on.'

"I read with special interest the letters from Arthur Acland and Levi Bone, alluding to visits paid to us here. Acland spent an afternoon in school with me, and left me materially richer in my knowledge of the customs of Canada. I see that Levi Bone makes the remark that there are now 'no very big lads' here. All old boys say the same thing when they return. A boy that you had to look up to, perhaps with awe, seemed much bigger than the boy you can look down on with indifference. A couple of dozen lads from Canada have dropped in on me at the school during the last year or two, and in every case it has been a pleasure to meet them again. In times 'lang syne' we probably met on certain occasions with much less.

"Of course, you are aware of the stir we had here on the 4th July, the anniversary of the Doctor's birthday. The whole place was *en fete*; painters and decorators had put the place in prime holiday trim. One of the Doctor's friends had put a new floor of Mosaic work in the dining-hall, similar to the floor of the front hall in the new building. This, of course, was thrown open on that day. Squads of boys and girls repeated items of the Albert Hall programme in the yard. The railway arches were converted into Arcadian Bazaars. The shops and schools were in full swing and the folks came in crowds to see the show, and when they were tired of sight-seeing they adjourned to the temporary restaurant in the school-room, where they could eat, drink and make merry to their hearts' content.

"Mr. Blunt was in great glory, doing the work of Neptune in the swimming bath. The bath was glowing with banners and devices. Contests were held between cripples, and between the swimming clubs of the Stepney Home and Leopold House. Then there was a water 'sketch,' with boys rigged out in 'variety' costume, sailing about in tubs and boats, and every now and then finding it necessary to the fun to topple each other into the water.

"You will be interested in our cricket record for the past season. Wadup, the captain of the team, tells me

that they have played fourteen games and won thirteen, losing only one game; but when they met their victors again, on the return match, they won by four wickets which was consolatory.


"One of these games was an all-day match played last Whit-Monday at the Crystal Palace. On August Bank Holiday they played the "Old Boys" at Victoria Park, and beat them by 48 runs and 3 wickets. One of the "Old Boys," instead of falling into dejection, broke out into poetry on the occasion.

"The Edinburgh Castle team were beaten by an innings and 27 runs in spite of the efforts of Jim Evans and Tom Peer.

"At one game our boys scored 108 for no wickets down, and then declared the innings closed. J. Gunn, who helped J. Brooks to run up this score, went to Canada with your last party immediately after this feat. I think this is a good record, especially when the cramped cricket facilities of the Home are considered. Scanes is getting his football team together for the winter season. Let us hope they will be as successful as the cricketers.

"My kindest regards to the Old Boys."

WHY HE DID NOT TAKE HIS HOLIDAY.

 MONG the many visitors to the Home three weeks ago was *not* our friend, HARRY ODD, who came out with the party of March, '92. Having been six years in Canada, and his career from the first having been marked by steady persevering effort, and consequently having attained no small measure of success, it would have been the most natural thing in the world for Harry to have spent a few days holiday-making in Toronto during the Exhibition; and most heartily would he have been welcomed at the Home. And, as a matter of fact, Harry had every intention of enjoying a well-earned holiday, but he found himself in a position which required consideration. He desired to come to Toronto, visit the Home and participate in the enjoyment of the meeting with old friends; he also desired to do all that lay in his power to aid his old friend and benefactor, Dr. Barnardo, in his life task of helping lads in far more need of assistance than was Harry of a holiday.

Both desires could not be accomplished. While Canada is a country of plenty, of food and kindred comforts, for the youth learning to farm, his cash income is very limited, and considerations of cost rendered it impossible for Harry Odd to join the holiday-makers at Toronto, and to help Dr. Barnardo in the degree he felt he ought to do. And much as we should have liked to have seen our friend enjoying himself in our midst last month, we are still more pleased to think that he was not with us; that when the time came for him to decide between personal pleasure, and of the most legitimate kind, and what he deemed to be a simple matter of duty, he nobly chose the latter; and the five dollars intended for the holiday in Toronto were sent to Mr. Owen, to be forwarded to Dr. Barnardo, with many hearty expressions of Harry's grateful remembrance of the old Home and of the pleasure he was experiencing in thus being able to contribute something towards the work.

In acting as he has done, Harry has surely made "a sacrifice acceptable and well-pleasing to God." He has denied himself the pleasure of a visit to Toronto at Exhibition time, practically the one holiday of the year, that he might help others. While we are not telling of Harry's self-denial with a view to inducing others of our friends to adopt the *same method* of performing a duty which is no less theirs than it was Harry's, we do most fervently trust that all our friends who have been negligent in the past will by the noble example to which we have drawn their attention be stimulated to a more faithful per-

formance of that duty in the future, the *method of self-denial* being determined by each for himself. With some it may be merely the withdrawal from the bank of the sum they desire to give; with others it may and must be, as with Harry Odd, the giving up of some personal pleasure; others again may find the means, as did the three little men we referred to in our issue of August, by performing some special work and devoting the remuneration received therefor to the cause in which they wish to be helpers. And we should be very sorry to think that there were a dozen of Dr. Barnardo's boys in Canada who did not wish to be helpers in a work to which so much in their present prosperous condition must be attributed.

Since our last list was published the following donations to the Homes have been received: Albert V. Bowen, 50c.; Alf. Bruce, \$1.00; Horace Bones, 75c.; John Bodger, \$2.00; Harry Collins, 75c.; Wm. Cannon, \$1.25; Fred B. Cochrane, \$2.00; Wm. Gyde, \$2.00; Robert W. Hawkesworth, \$2.50; Edward Jehu, \$1.00; Frank W. Lee, \$1.00; Martin McGrath, \$1.00; Michael McGrath, \$2.00; Harry Odd, \$5.00; Herbert Panting, \$2.82; Richard Parsons, \$1.45; Walter Stewart, \$1.00; Samuel Snow, 75c.; Wm. Sandiford, \$1.00; Thos. Timson, \$1.75; Hy. H. Toull, \$1.00; Thos. Vival, \$1.00.

* *

A JOINT LETTER FROM TWINS.

DEAR READERS.—We are twin brothers who came to Mrs. McLaren's, at Bracebridge, July 10, 1896, and must say we are thankful to Dr. Barnardo for having given us this home. When we grow up, if we are not good men it will not be the fault of our guardians. We are kept at school, church and Sabbath school, and given plenty of time to learn our lessons. We are pleased now that Mrs. McLaren has made us get our lessons, for both of us was promoted at public school, and both of us took Diplomas in our examination in the Presbyterian Shorter Catechism. We are going to be examined again in the Catechism, and when that is over we will write to UPS AND DOWNS and tell how we succeed.

ROBT. MILLS,
JACK MILLS,

At Mrs. McLaren's, Bracebridge.

OUR LITERARY AND MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

WE HAVE now to announce the names of those who have secured the three prizes we offered in our issue of April. It will be remembered that the first prize was to be awarded to the boy sending in the best essay on any topic included in our syllabus during our first six months' session. The boy maintaining the best average of excellence throughout the session was to receive the second prize, unless he had won the first prize, in which case the boy whose session's work was second in order of merit would secure prize No. 2. Prize No. 3 was reserved for the "youngsters," for boys under fifteen.

WILL. HOWARD, of the August, '89 party, carries off the first prize, while the second prize goes to ALFRED JOLLEY, of the June, '90 party. The reputation of the little men has been well sustained by ALBERT E. YOUNG, July, '95 party, who receives the third prize.

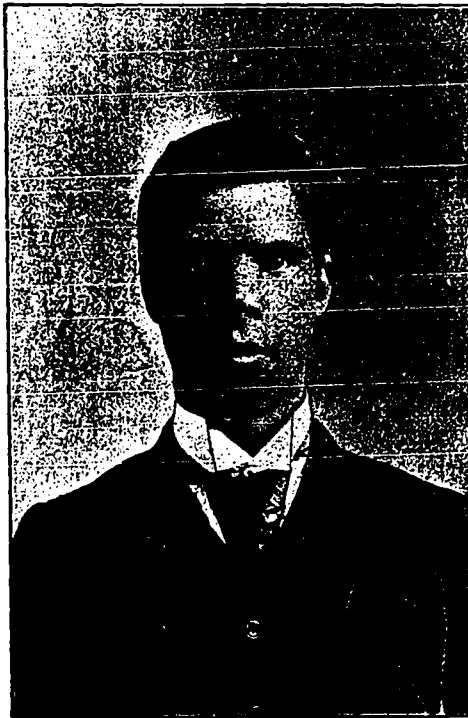
Those who have watched the progress of our Mutual Improvement Society from month to month will, we are sure, readily admit that our three friends have earned their respective places of distinction on our roll. Month after month each has contributed a carefully and intelligently written essay upon some topic, and in so doing our friends have not only added materially to the interest of our pages, but have themselves derived not a little benefit from the exercise of various faculties. We must not for-

get that this is also true of a number of other boys who, while they may not have succeeded in getting a prize, have yet sent in essays of considerable merit, and are justly entitled to special mention, notably:

Samuel Relf, Albert E. Green, Fred. G. Bennett, Fred. Broster, Harry Bobbins, Samuel M. Ling, Walter Denton, Wm. F. Resden, Alfred L. Gillingwater.

We thank one and all for having so zealously co-operated with us in our Mutual Improvement Society. We hope they will continue to take the same keen interest in the work as heretofore, and that many others will follow their good example. We extend our very hearty congratulations to Will Howard, Alfred Jolley and Albert Young, who will receive their several prizes before our next issue, Mr. Owen having kindly undertaken to procure these well-earned rewards while in England, whence he will return before the end of the present month.

Will. Howard was with us at Exhibition time, and we availed ourselves of the opportunity to obtain a photograph of Will. Alfred Jolley and Albert Young were not among our visitors; we were already in possession of



WM. HOWARD.

[From a photo by Chas. L. Rosevoar, Toronto.]

Alfred's portrait, but we were not so fortunate in regard to Albert, and we are thus unable to publish a portrait of our young friend.

* *

A VISIT TO THE EXHIBITION.

WILLIAM HOWARD, Age 19. Party, Aug., '89.

Bright and clear was the warm September day as I boarded a King street car, bound for the Exhibition grounds. Having reached the grounds, purchased my ticket and disposed of it to an official-looking personage who stood at the wicket, I was allowed to enter.

Grand and spacious the Main Building now looms upon the sight, filled with those treasures of art and manufactures which to a casual observer indicates something of the social, moral and intellectual capacity of a nation.

In the vicinity of the Main Building is the Machinery Hall, filled with those inventions which have been brought to that degree of perfection and usefulness that they have revolutionized farming, increased manufactures, facilitated travelling and changed the destiny of nations.

The Agricultural Building is the one that is of chief interest to the farmers. Here, as it were, they are in their own element. Here are the products of the earth, some of which have, through careful attention, matured to that

stage of perfection that for size, beauty and flavour they stand unequalled in the world to-day.

The next in importance to the farmer are the cattle,



ALF. JOLLEY.

horse, sheep, and swine exhibits. There are cattle for beef and cattle for milk; horses for the farm and horses for the road; sheep for wool and sheep for mutton; pigs for fall and pigs for spring—the pick and choice of all the best thoroughbred stock in the Dominion.

The chief interest of the Fair centred in the course of people gathered there. Here are men standing at the doors of side-shows trying to attract a crowd by means of fiddles, harps, or some other musical instruments that are either sadly out of tune or the musicians out of practice. Here is a set of third-rate actors trying to amuse a crowd with some old jokes that were out-of-date three years ago. Here are men with merry-go-rounds and men with Punch-and-Judy shows. Here are newsboys and bootblacks, old men and young men, stout men and thin men, tall men and short men, all jumbled together, each jostling and elbowing the other in his endeavours to extricate himself from the crowd. There were women too, from the old yet stately dowager to the young school girl, each viewing the sights and reaping the reward of a holiday after a long summer of weary toil.

* *

A MEETING OF THE FARMERS' INSTITUTE

ALFRED JOLLEY, Age 20. Party, April, '90.

The Farmers' Institute is for the benefit of farmers. The Government circulates agricultural literature among its members. They also hold meetings to discuss the different branches of farming, that they may benefit thereby. I was present at one of their open meetings, at Mount Forest, and I will tell what I remember of it.

The first on the programme was some music by the town talent, which was well rendered.

Then came the address of the chairman, a gentleman from Guelph. Next was an address on Sheep Raising by a gentleman from Galt. This address was very instructive; he traced the sheep all through the different

(Continued on Page 12.)

SUBSCRIBERS SHOULD READ THIS CAREFULLY.

In order to learn with what issue your subscription expires, look at the printed label on the wrapper in which your copy of the present number is mailed to you. In the top right-hand corner of the label, opposite your name, you will find the month and year in which your present subscription expires, thus: "Oct., '96," on your label indicates that your subscription terminates with the present number; "Nov., '96," with the issue of November; "Jan., '97," with the issue of January, 1897.

Unless we are notified to the contrary, we shall assume that those whose subscriptions expire desire to remain subscribers for another year, and we would ask all our friends to note carefully with what issue their subscription terminates, and to kindly send the twenty-five cents for renewal in stamps or otherwise with as little delay as possible. By doing this they will save us a vast amount of trouble.



IN APPLE TIME.

The apple harvest days are here,
The boding apple harvest days,
And down the flaming valley ways
The foresters of time draw near.

The apple harvest time is here,
The tender apple harvest time;
A sheltering calm, unknown at prime,
Settles upon the brooding year.
BLISS CARMAN.

WE ARE looking for an account of how the boys enjoyed themselves at the Toronto Fair in this month's paper, but of course that part of the magazine is a sealed letter to us, till we can share it in common with the rest of the public.

Some way or other, however, though we do not pretend to be anything half as nice as boys, we managed to visit the Boys' Home, 214 Farley avenue, just at Fair time (there is a saying somewhere that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread"!). At any rate we were in Toronto and called at the Home, and were most kindly and hospitably received. We saw the boys and heard them singing "Pull for the Shore"; we saw Mr. Owen, also Messrs. Davis and Griffith and Mr. Gowan. We were unable to get to the Fair, we did not even have the good fortune to see Li Hung Chang, but it was Labour Day, and we happened, when on the street car, to come across the Trades Procession, which really seems to bring back to one's mind that evening of June 24th at the Albert Hall in London, England, and the Arts and Crafts Exhibition by the boys there.

We lately received a letter with no signature at all. Happily we put two and two together, and were able to make a correct guess as to which of the girls it was from; but do not forget, girls, to put your names at the end of your letters. It makes one think of the old Irish ballad, "Katie's Letter." It was not, however, a Katie who wrote this letter, and we do not intend to divulge her name.

We wish to acknowledge with thanks a parcel of papers entitled *Onward*, from Jane Kibble, for the girls to read.

We have this month published an account of a pleasant holiday. Now holiday time is over and we must be in harness again—heartily and thoroughly we hope. Instead of letters about holidays next month, we shall be glad if any girls will write to us about their "work-a-day" life.

Mrs. Brown started for England by S. S. *Scotsman*, Dominion Line, on Sept. 18th, to bring back another party of girls with her.

Miss Pearse has been away for a short holiday, and was, we hope, refreshed by the change.

Miss Loveday has gone out west for a long visiting tour, taking in Chatham, London and neighbourhood. We shall look for some interesting reports of girls on her return.

We were much pleased lately by a visit from Ada Thomas and Alice Holder, both looking thoroughly nice, respectable girls. Our readers have seen Ada Thomas' face in these pages already. We would just mention that Alice has been for nearly six years living with a superior couple in the neighbourhood of Peterborough, whose relative, Miss Cummings, in time past, used to engage in needlework at the Home, and whose choice fell upon Alice for her uncle and aunt. This shows how much one's everyday conduct and character may affect the future of our lives.

A FEW HINTS FOR BEGINNERS.

If the work seems strange and there are many things you cannot do at first, show that you are willing to learn. Your mistress will be



HER GRACIOUS MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA,
Whose reign has already exceeded that of any previous Monarch.

pleased to see the readiness to help her, even if you do not know everything. Quite lately we had a letter from the mistress of one of the girls in the August party, in which she says:

"It must take her some time to teach her how to work, and when she tries to please me, I cannot but have patience with her, even though she does fail to do it right."

If ever you feel lonely, keep busy; this is a wonderful remedy. Try to throw in your interests with those of the family with whom you are living.

If homesickness comes, remember, although England is a dear old land, Canada is a bright young country and it is now the land of your adoption.

Much depends on how a race is started; be careful then how you start, but still don't let off all the steam at first and then stand still, but let it be day by day a "patient continuance in well-doing."

Remember in every difficulty that God is at hand, and He is the hearer of prayer if you call upon Him.

GIRLS' DONATION FUND.

We have to acknowledge a number of donations which have come in since the amount for 1896 was sent to Dr. Barnardo. They are as follows: Susan Waltshaw, \$5; Mary Parker, \$4; Eleanor Hammond, \$3; Maggie Brook, \$1; Jane Kibble, \$1; Ethel Young, \$1. Our fund is always open for donations.

Susan Waltshaw writes that she had forgotten all about the G. D. F. till she saw about it in UPS AND DOWNS, and in her letter enclosing her contribution, says:

"It is not very much, but every little helps, as Mary Parker says. I was so sorry to hear about Miss Kennedy. I think I am a stranger to Sturge House girls, as there was only three girls came out when I came to Canada."

We have had a letter from Bessie Richards lately, and she also writes very kindly about UPS AND DOWNS. She says:

"I was very pleased to get my UPS AND DOWNS, and it has been a success so far. I would like to hear from some of the girls, especially Maria and Bella Wells, for they were so good to me when I was in the Village. I would like to hear from Edith Rowland, for Edith and I were drillers in the Albert Hall meeting.

"With good wishes to all, I remain, yours affectionately,
BESSIE RICHARDS."

Miss Loveday visited Bessie lately and various other girls in Hastings neighbourhood and Campbellford. She called on little Mary Ann Hughes, who only arrived in August, and has been placed with a family with the hope of adoption, and where all seems satisfactory.

Emma Sharp was visited at the same time and has a very good reputation in that town. Just lately, indeed, a gentleman called at the Home, who was anxious for a girl like Emma, so we are glad to know she belongs to the "helpers," not the hinderers.

Of Mary Sharp, too, in the same locality, there is a fairly good report.

Florence Ash, still happy and settled in her place, and no complaints from her mistress.

HELPERS OR HINDERERS.

"No man liveth unto himself." We seem to be reminded of the truth of these words from time to time.

In continuation of our remarks last month on "Helpers or Hinderers," it is a very marked, very real fact, and exceedingly worthy of consideration that a girl has an immense influence for good or bad on Dr. Barnardo's work and its good name, by her individual behaviour. We publish quotations from two letters received lately from ladies: "I want a first-class girl, with a good recommend; I want a girl like E. G. Brown got from you a short time ago." And again: "We have been so very fortunate as far as Anna is concerned, and I am a little afraid I have been spoiled for any girl of any ordinary disposition."

Such communications are very encouraging, and we are certain will be to Dr. Barnardo, as his eyes rest on these pages; and we have been told that he has been reading UPS AND DOWNS all through. They should also be most encouraging to our girls, who are trying to do their best.

There is another side, and we are wondering whether anyone has not heard such a statement as this: "So-and-so had a girl and she did not turn out well, and I do not wish to try one of them."

B. Code

CAIRNS MEMORIAL COTTAGE.

DR. BARNARDO'S GIRLS' VILLAGE HOMES, TERFORD.

We had intended this month giving a picture of Cairns House, which would be of special interest to all the girls who hail from that cottage. Unfortunately, however, the cut of Cairns cottage has been mislaid by our printer in the course of removal, and there is not time at this late hour to have another one made. Cairns Cottage girls will, we think, nevertheless, find something to interest them in the following references to themselves and to their old home. We understand that in the year 1887 there was a fitting of all the occupants of Bath Cottage—mother and girls—to this abode.

We quote an extract from Dr. Barnardo's account of his work, in the book, "Something Attempted—Something Done":

"The 'Cairns Memorial Cottage' is the largest and most ornamental building in the village, and occupies the most conspicuous site. It is further distinguished by a clock tower, visible from every house in the little community. This edifice was designed and erected in memory of the first President of the Homes, the late Lord Chancellor Cairns, by whose death my Homes and I lost a wise and powerful helper, as well as a friend and counsellor whose place can, I fear, never be filled."

We find the first arrivals in Canada of girls from the Cairns House were in the year 1888. Their names and their records are varied. Two are married, Madeline Mingles and Beatrice Lodge. The two sisters Edith and Vickie Herring, living near us, have, like most of us, had their *ups and downs*, but we think may be classed among our good girls, for both until the present time have kept the places where they were sent in November, 1893, the month after their arrival in Canada. Edith has been some time at the Home this year on account of her health; and in the spring we had another Cairns House girl, Adelaide Cowell, with us for a few days, and she then returned to the only home she has had in this country, where she also went in November, 1893, having arrived in Canada at the same time as the two Herrings.

It gives us pleasure also to mention Bessie Barfoot, of the same party. It is true she has been in two places, but she left the first not from any misdeed. She went to her present home in February, 1894. Miss Gibbs reports of her as being thoroughly happy in this place, and having every chance of being well trained in domestic work, and wearing a neat cap and apron. Bessie attends church and Sunday school regularly. We also learn from subsequent reports of her well-principled, modest character and satisfactory behaviour.

No Cairns girls came out this year, but last year's arrivals were: Mary Maud Marshall, Martha Marshall, Maud Saunders, Mary Ann Points. What will their record be? May each girl, as the years go on, find "honourable mention" in our pages!

Miss Loveys, who has had the management of "Cairns" from the beginning, is still there, and still, we believe, deeply interested in her girls. As already mentioned in a former number of our magazine, we had the pleasure when in England this summer of visiting her.

We append a short notice concerning the Village Home cottages, taken from the same book.

"The majority of the cottages are *donations* from individual sympathizers, either as tokens of direct personal interest, or as *gifts in memoriam* of deceased friends or relations. The first cottage, for instance, was given under peculiarly interesting circumstances, as already indicated, by an old friend in memory of an only daughter who had died some months previously. The village, in fact, is full of such precious memorials and interesting histories. Its name-list probably represents a wider circle of sympathy than any other institution in the king-

dom. For example, *Cambridge* and *Oxford* cottages have been erected by the undergraduates and citizens of these respective university towns. One dear friend built a house in memory of his wife, desiring it to be named after her. Another builds to the memory of a beloved father. A mother who lost a little boy, the hope of her heart, at one of our great public schools, commemorated him in another cottage; and so on. Although many of the older cottages bear the names of the donors, the majority of them are designated by the titles of flowers. Each building has beneath one of its windows a little memorial stone, upon which is inscribed a record of the circumstances attending its presentation to the Homes. To any one who views these things with rightly instructed eyes, such gifts are eloquent of the prayerful spirit and Christian sympathy which are the very atmosphere of the entire work."

* * *

WITH THE CAMPERS.

"Never a sound save the wave's soft plashing,

As the boat drifts idly the shore along,—
And the darting fire-flies, silently flashing,
Gleam, living diamonds, the woods among.

And the night-hawk flits o'er the bay's deep bosom,

And the loon's laugh breaks through the midnight
calm

And the luscious breath of the wild vine's blossom
Wafts from the rocks like a tide of balm"

Camping is all, or nearly all over now, and people who have been luxuriating in the blessedness of doing nothing and dressing "any way you like," are back again in city garb and at city pursuits. This camping is a delightful recreation, one of the pleasures of a Canadian summer, although indeed it has now found its way to England's shores as well.

Sarah Jakins seems to have had a pleasant camping time this summer with her mistress and family, of which she writes and tells us, as well as of a subsequent holiday which she spent in company with her sister Louisa (now Mrs. Phillips) and her friend Emily Manning. Sarah



MRS. PHILLIPS' BABY, PEARL.

is one of our elder girls and has been a good time in her present place, so no doubt enjoyed her well-earned holiday.

"I promised to write a diary for the *UPS AND DOWNS*. It will take such a lot of space, so I will just like to tell a brief tale of our holidays. I should like it to be put in the paper if you think it is worth while.

"The 29th July we went to the lake to camp, and enjoyed it till the 10th of August. We have a nice cottage, and a tent beside it, and we have a row-boat and punt, with which we enjoyed ourselves very much. There are quite a number of campers a little further down the shore, but we do not envy their grounds; they are in the hot sun all day, while we are in the shade of the woods. It is so very cool and nice, so much better than being in the hot kitchen all day.

"At last, the 10th of August is here, and I am going up to Oshawa, to visit my sister, whom the girls all know, that is those who came out to Canada in the beginning, say 1883-4-5. Emily Manning came down from Toronto the same day, but my train came in three quarters of an hour before hers, so I waited at the station till she came. I knew her at once, but I do not think she knew me at

first, not until I called her. We spent two very happy weeks together, we were both very sorry when Emily had to go. However there was a big demonstration in Oshawa that day. Toronto Orange Lodges came down and we had a lovely time. We had our pictures taken all together, so that all old friends will have the chance of seeing us together. When the summer comes again, I hope we may meet again, and see more of our girls. I cannot tell more; it is late and my paper is full.

"Yours respectfully,

"SARAH."

We have before given pictures of Emily and Sarah, but we would like to show our readers this little cut where the friends are taken to-



EMILY. LOUISA. SARAH.

gether, besides which, we want to introduce to them the centre figure, Mrs. Phillips, formerly Louisa Jenkins, who used to be one of our girls, and who, we are glad to know, takes a lively interest in *UPS AND DOWNS*.

In another corner you will see a very little girl indeed—Mrs. Phillips' dear little baby, Pearl.

A WORD TO FARMERS' WIVES.

A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT.

LAUNCH out into the deep." These are the words Dr. Barnardo evidently believes in, for during this month of October, if all goes well, another party of boys and girls will be making their way across the briny deep. Mrs. Brown, our helper, has already left Hazel Brae to pilot the lassies across. May our Heavenly Father give the winds and the waves charge concerning them!

This means that we shall have more young helpers to offer our old or new clients, and we shall be glad to have applications sent in at once that all may be set in order, ready to distribute the girls soon after their arrival.

We still have some little girls under fourteen left from the August party. It seems to us a sensible arrangement to take these younger girls in the fall, and thus through the winter season, when work is slack, get them by degrees into the way of doing things, so that in the spring when naturally a farmer's "fancy turns to thoughts of"—work, the breaking-in process will be over and the girls will be more ready and apt at her "little chores."

Terms may be had on application to Miss Code, Secretary Dr. Barnardo's Girls' Home, Peterborough.

* * *

Ruth Smith has sent us a cutting from a paper entitled "Beginnings." We give a few extracts from it. They come in rather appropriately just now, when there are a number of girl beginners in Canada.

BEGINNINGS.

"If at first you don't succeed,
Try, try, again!

'Tis a lesson you should heed:
Try, try, again!"

"Be prepared to fail at first, if need be, girls, but make no preparation for final failure. Keep right on with your work, right on looking out for the openings, or

making them, just the same after you have failed once twice, thrice, as you did at first. No one can put you down or aside but yourself."

"This is the first thing to remember; and the second is, that one should keep right on at work, whether she is discouraged or not."

"You cannot always be on the mountain top of hope, enthusiasm, elation. There must come days, perhaps weeks or months, of depression and discouragement. But do not let your life-work wait. Go on with it, and the light will come: and perhaps through the very thing you did in spite of yourself—that you obliged yourself to do."

"We must first find out what we are best fitted for, and then work always toward the accomplishing of our great mission, despising not 'the day of small things,' looking always for a chance to get up higher, having the moral courage to work, whether we are elated or depressed, and keeping always the faith that we must and shall win in the end, since well directed labour is the lever that moves the world."

Florence Clare has sent us the following verses. We remember hearing them some time ago and being much impressed with them at the time:

AS YOU GO THROUGH LIFE,

Don't look for flaws as you go through life,
And even when you find them,
It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind,
And look for virtue behind them;
For the cloudiest night has a hint of light
Somewhere in its shadows hiding:
It is better by far to hunt for a star
Than the spots on the sun abiding.

The current of life runs either way
To the bottom of God's great ocean;
Don't set your force 'gainst the river's course
And think to alter its motion.
Don't waste a curse on the universe—
Remember it lived before you;
Don't butt at the storm with your puny form,
But bend and let it go o'er you.

The world will never adjust itself
To suit your whims to the letter;
Some things must go wrong your whole life long—
And the sooner you know it the better.
It is folly to fight the Infinite
And go under at last in the wrestle;
The wisest man shapes into God's plan,
As the water shapes into a vessel.

This is a picture of Rosie Bolt, and the little baby is her young charge. Miss Gibbs visited Rosie lately in her good Christian home, and brought a satisfactory report. She was learning to milk, but taking care of the baby was one of her chief duties.

We had a letter from Rosie just after arriv-



ing at her place in April, this year; she was then eleven years old:

"Just a few lines to you to say I arrived at my place safe. I have got there, and I shall never want to leave it, because I like it so much. I don't forget what I would say about my letter, that we have twenty-four pigs, and

they are great big ones and some are small. We have four geese, two ducks, and such a lot of chickens that I cannot stop to count them, and eleven horses, ten cows, and I have got a little calf, and I go every day and feed it. I call it my calf. I look after a little baby girl, and her name is Ethel, and I call her my sister. My mistress and my master are very kind to me. I thank you for this nice place which you have got for me. I think I must soon close my letter, my arm is beginning to ache, so good-bye.

"I remain, your loving friend,
"ROSINA BOLT."

This is a picture of Maggie Brooks and her mistress' two little boys. Maggie arrived in



Canada in October, 1893, and went to her present and only place in December of the same year.

SCRIPTURE UNION CORNER.

ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S QUESTIONS.

1. Psalm 23: 1; Isaiah 40: 11.
2. "Mary hath chosen that good part." Luke 10: 42.
3. Seven devils had been cast out of her.
4. The look of Christ. Luke 22: 61, 62.
5. Four. Isaiah 53: 9; see John 19: 18, 38-41.
Psalm 22: 18; see John 19: 23, 24.
Psalm 69: 21; see John 19: 29.
Exodus 12: 46; see John 19: 36.

Those girls who sent in answers will see how far they are right by reading the above replies. We acknowledge answers from Ellen Garbutt and Maria Spencer.

Those who have their Scripture Union cards will see that the daily portions stretch over Nos. 6 to 35, although not altogether continuously. We should try to read these Old Testament narratives not simply as a matter of history, telling of events which occurred thousands of years ago, but as containing lessons for our profit, as we read in I. Cor. 10:6: "Now these things were our examples."

We therefore mention among the lessons to be learned the sad results of disobeying God, as shown in chapter 20, when Moses smote the rock instead of only speaking to it. This was enough to shut him out of the promised land, just as the same sin, disobedience, in Adam and Eve shut them out of Eden and brought death into the world. This shows us with what eyes

God regards sin, even what we might not consider such great sins.

There is also the sin of murmuring, in chapter 21, bringing down the punishment of the plague of serpents; but this chapter also tells of God's wonderful remedy, the serpent on the pole, pointing to Christ being lifted up on the cross, and His death as the great remedy for sin. If, however, this was neglected, the sufferers must die of the bite.

Let us each ask ourselves: "Have we accepted or rejected God's great remedy for sin and its consequences?"

SCRIPTURE UNION QUESTIONS FOR OCTOBER.

1. Why did Miriam become a leper?
2. Give chapter and verse in the New Testament referring to the serpent of brass.
3. What was the sin of Korah, Dathan and Abiram?
4. Give chapter and verse telling of Moses' death and burial (not found in this month's Daily Readings).

IN MEMORIAM.

WILHELMINA BUCKHAM, AGED 13, DIED SEPT. 3, 1896.

We have again to record with feelings of sadness that a young life has been cut short, and little Winnie (1895 party) has been taken from our midst.

A letter was received from Mrs. McKessock, of Strathavon, with whom Winnie was living, to say that she was not well nor strong, but evidently there was then no thought of anything serious being the matter. It was being arranged for Winnie to return to the Home when news came by telegram of her being dangerously, and, indeed, hopelessly ill. Miss Gibbs started off in the early morning of August 31st to go to our little girl and remained with her to the end, following all that was left of her to the grave. The cause of death was a cerebral tumor. Poor little Winnie passed away in the home of Mr. and Mrs. McKessock, whose kindness to the little girl during this time we wish to acknowledge most gratefully.

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angels' feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

IN LEISURE HOUR.

Answer to Lord Macaulay's enigma: Man-slaughter.

We wonder how many of our readers found this out, for we know older and wiser heads have been puzzled by it. Lord Macaulay was a clever man; while writing the deeply interesting account of the History of England and the stirring "Lays of Ancient Rome"—which, by the way, is one of our Penny Series of books—he did not scorn to let his fancy play in lighter vein and produce this curious and clever enigma.

PUZZLES.

1. What is the difference between a schoolmaster and an engine-driver?
2. What is that from which, when the whole is taken, some will still remain?

The following are taken from a magazine edited by Lady Aberdeen and her daughter, Lady Marjorie:

My first is in silver but not in gold,
My second is in bought but not in sold,
My third is in dinner but not in cook,
My fourth is in earl but not in duke,
My fifth is in summer but not in spring,
My sixth is in finger but not in ring,
My seventh is in repose but not in commotion,
My whole is a means of locomotion.

My first is in path but not in sod,
My second is in stick but not in rod,
My third is in catch but not in hold,
My fourth is in timid but not in bold,
My fifth is in dull but not in bright,
My sixth is in wrestle but not in fight,
My seventh is in graveyard but not in tomb,
My whole is a thing for adorning a room.

We also give from the magazine mentioned above, "Wee Willie Winkle," a short article about the great General Wolfe and his victory at Quebec. As our readers are in Canada, and will remember Quebec where they landed on arrival, it surely should be of interest to them:

OUR HERO—WOLFE.

"It was a warm sultry evening about nine o'clock on the 12th of September, 1759, when General Wolfe, with the British troops, noiselessly stepped on board the boats which were in readiness to convey them to Quebec. As they glided down the broad St. Lawrence, Wolfe repeated Gray's elegy, pausing on the beautiful words, 'The paths of glory lead but to the grave.' Then to the officers around him he said, 'I would rather be the author of that poem than take Quebec.' Just about an hour before the morning sun had risen they landed on a cove, just below the Plains of Abraham. A French guard paced to and fro with measured tread on the ramparts above them, but his challenges were correctly answered, for a French soldier who had deserted his countrymen informed the English of the countersign for that night, and also imparted to their general his knowledge of a secret path leading up to the Plains. It was a very difficult task to climb the steep, rocky precipice, but the gallant soldiers remembered the old adage, 'Where there's a will there's a way.' They dashed up the cliff, and succeeded in reaching the top by catching hold of the trees and shrubs covering it. As the day dawned the British regiments occupied the Plains, where the astonished French army, led by Montcalm, marched out to meet them. The battle began at ten o'clock. Two attacks made by the French told heavily on the English ranks. Wolfe was wounded on the wrist, but still he commanded his forces and cheered his soldiers, telling them not to fire. This order they faithfully obeyed, until his clear voice rang out the one word, 'fire.' Instantly the muskets were levelled and a well-aimed volley rolled over the battlefield. When the dense smoke had cleared away, the large number of dead and wounded soldiers showed that the British fire had done as terrible work as any that ever burst from British guns. While the battle was raging, Wolfe was mortally wounded. His soldiers lifted him gently and carried him to the rear of the scene of the conflict, where, even though he had only a short time to live, he never forgot his duty, and directed his officers to carry out his wishes. Gradually his voice grew fainter, and with a smile and these words on his lips, 'Now God be praised, I die happy,' our hero's life closed in the very hour of his great victory. As he lay dying the French turned and fled, for they saw there was no hope of gaining the battle. Thus the oldest fortress in the Dominion was added to the British possessions in 'this fair Canada of ours.'"

JOSIE PEARSON (Aged 14).

OUR MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

(Continued from Page 8.)

stages of its life; telling how to care for them, and keep them in health.

After some more music, came an address on "Tuberculosis in Cattle."

The speaker said that low, bad ventilated stables were apt to foster this disease. He also stated that the disease was not hereditary but was contagious, and that a beast might have the disease when to all appearance well. He mentioned a case where an animal was examined, and the lungs were found to be diseased; but the diseased part was enclosed in a shell like an egg; and the animal had no signs of the disease outwardly.

Another selection was given, after which the same speaker gave another address on "Life on the Farm." His three chief points were: Lessen the drudgery; increase the products; beautify the home.

Speaking on the first point he said that there was too much drudgery on the farm. Work regular hours, and then take a rest. Get some machinery if you can afford it. Get the wife a washing machine. Give the boys a chance. Give them a little money of their own, or give them a calf or a lamb or two, and a piece of land.

He told the story of a man who gave his son a calf, and his father noticed the calf getting fatter than the rest. He asked his son what was the reason. His son said, "Why, pa, I scratch its back every day at noon." When the winter came his father sold the calf and kept the money and gave his son another calf.

"Is that the way to keep the boys on the farm."

On the second point he said, in order to keep up the products, we must remember these three C's—Cows, Corn, Clover. He explained how this would increase the products if managed in the right way. On the last point he said: Plant a few trees around the house; have a nice flower garden and walk; keep things tidy and neat. He said he had seen log houses look more like home than some of the finest brick, just by a little taste and neatness.

After some more music, and an invitation to join the Institute had been given, the meeting was brought to a close by singing "God save the Queen."

* * *

A DESCRIPTION OF SOME EXHIBITION YOU HAVE VISITED.

ALBERT E. YOUNG, Age 12. Party, 1895.

The only exhibition I ever attended since I came to Canada, was in the fall of 1895. It was the South Norwich Agricultural Society, held at Otterville. Its objects are to promote agricultural improvement amongst the farmers, who take samples of grain and fruits, and all kinds of farm produce, as well as horses and cattle.

There was a very large display of all kinds, and also ladies' work of all kinds. My master took me, and as I had never been to one before I enjoyed it very much. And there was lots of things to sell. I had to invest a little and try that too. Now I expect to attend the fair at the same place this year and make some improvement by taking something to show and try for a prize. I am thinking of taking a pair of chickens, which my mistress says I may have if all goes well with them until that time comes, which is the 2nd and 3rd of October.

* * *

GOVERNMENT OF THE TONGUE.

FROM A READER, E. O., ST. CATHARINES.

I lost a very little word, only the other day,
A very naughty little word I had not meant to say.
If only it were really lost I should not mind a bit,
I think I should deserve a prize for really losing it,
For if no one could ever find again that little word
So that no more from any lips could it be ever heard
I'm sure we all of us would say that it was something fine

With such completeness to have lost that little word of mine.

But then it wasn't really lost when from my lips it flew,
My little brother picked it up and now he says it too.
Mamma says the worst will be I could not get it back,
But the worst of it now seems to me I'm always on its track.

Mamma is sad, papa looks grieved, Johnny has said it twice,

Of course it is no use to me to tell him it's not nice.
When you lose other things, they're lost, but lose a naughty word

And for every time 'twas heard before now twenty times is heard.

If it were only really lost, Ah! then I would be glad,
I let it fall so carelessly that day that I got mad.

Lose other things, you never seem to come upon their track,

To lose a naughty little word it's always coming back.

* * *

We shall be glad to supply copies of the undermentioned standard works of poetry and prose to any of our boys or girls at the rate of six volumes for 25 cents, this being the cost of the "Penny Volumes," after paying carriage across the ocean, customs duty, and postage

from Toronto. Remittances may be made in stamps. Letters should be addressed Editor UPS AND DOWNS, 214 Farley Avenue, Toronto.

PENNY POETS.

Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome."

Scott's "Marmion."

Burns' Poems (selections).

Longfellow's "Evangeline," etc.

Milton's "Paradise Lost," Part I.

" " " Part II.

Scott's "Lady of the Lake"

Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar."

Pope's "Essay on Man."

Tom Hood's Poems, Grave and Gay.

Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner," etc.

Some Ingoldsby Legends.

Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel."

Poems of Wordsworth, Part I.

" Cowper.

" Dryden.

" Wordsworth, Part II.

" Mrs. Hemans and Eliza Cook.

" Gray and Goldsmith.

" Longfellow, Part II.

PENNY POPULAR WORKS OF FICTION.

"She," by Rider Haggard.

"Little Em'ly" (from David Copperfield, by Chas. Dickens).

"Ben Hur," by Gen. Lew Wallace.

"It is Never Too Late To Mend," by Chas. Reade.

"Mary Burton," by Mrs. Gaskell.

"Old St. Paul's," by Harrison Ainsworth.

"The Last Days of Pompeii," by Bulwer Lytton.

"Jean Eyre," by Charlotte Bronte.

"Hypatia," by Charles Kingsley.

"Charles O'Malley," by Charles Lever.

"Ivanhoe," by Sir Walter Scott.

Lord Macaulay's History of England, from earliest times to 1660.

We have substituted "Old St. Paul's" and "Ivanhoe" for "The Tower of London" and "Uncle Tom's Cabin," as the latter works are now out of print in the Penny Series.

TOPICS.

"Cruelty to animals."

[NOTE: Obligations of man to lower animals; ingratitude of ill-treating his benefactors; goodness of Providence in providing animals for man's use; injustice and profanity of abusing God's gifts, and of misusing the power given man over animals; cowardice of ill-treating the helpless; the hardening effect upon the heart and affections of those who ill-treat animals; intelligence that can be developed in animals; pleasure derivable from their companionship; their fidelity and love when kindly treated.]

Or,

"Government of the tongue."

[NOTE: A word uttered cannot be recalled; rashly uttered words bring injury to others, pain to ourselves; cases you have known; when restrained an instrument of happiness and good.]

NOTE.—ESSAYS ON TOPICS FOR NOVEMBER MUST BE POSTED NOT LATER THAN OCTOBER 20TH.

The following instructions must be adhered to:—

Write on one side of the paper only.

Do not add anything except your name and address to the paper on which the essay is written. If you wish to write a letter or make any remarks do so on separate paper.

When no letter accompanies an essay, the manuscript will be carried through the mail at a rate of one cent for four ounces, provided the package is not sealed. The envelope should be endorsed "MS. only," and addressed Editor UPS AND DOWNS, 214 Farley Avenue, Toronto.

Do not send two months' papers together.

A paper or essay must not contain more than 500 words. It need not necessarily reach this limit, but it must not exceed it.

CHINA'S GREATEST MAN.

VICEROY LI HUNG, whose recent visit to Canada and the States has caused more than ordinary interest, is the Grand Old Man of China, just as Mr. Gladstone is the Grand Old Man of England. During Li Hung's sojourn in England these two grand old men were photographed together at Hawarden Castle, the residence of Mr. Gladstone. It may be explained that Li is the Viceroy's family name, whilst *Hung Chang*—meaning "vast ornamentation"—is merely a personal name, or, rather, the official form of his personal name. He uses it when he addresses the Emperor, and the officials use it when speaking to the Emperor of him, otherwise it is improper for colleagues to use it in his presence; it is also printed on his visiting-cards. His literary name, however, is *Shao-ts'un*, or "young spice," and this is the one by which he is known to his friends, and by which he is spoken of in the native press. He is also a *Chung-Tang*, or "central hall," which is the complimentary title of a grand secretary.

The following article on Li Hung by John W. Foster appeared in the last number of *The Century*. The article is not only attractive as a clever character sketch of a remarkable man, but it affords an opportunity for learning something of the condition of court and public life in China.

Li Hung Chang is of pure Chinese extraction, having no Manchu blood. Although seventy-four years of age, he is in fair degree of health and vigour, of fine physique. Fully six feet in height, of commanding presence, erect and stoutly built, with dark, piercing eyes, and a face that is strongly moulded and indicative of strength of character, and that would command attention in any foreign circle. Dressed in his party-colored silken flowing robes, and his hat decorated with the three-eyed peacock feathers, he presents a figure which would be distinguished amid the glitter and pageantry of any European court.

For nearly half a century he has been in the public service, but this is the first time he has ever visited the nations of the West, and the second time he has been outside his native land. Only last year, it will be remembered, he was called by his sovereign to undertake the important and difficult mission of a journey to Japan to negotiate peace. On that occasion, although going as the representative of the defeated party, he was not unmindful of his country's greatness, or of the Oriental fondness for display, and the two merchant-steamers chartered for the voyage carried a retinue of one hundred and thirty-five persons, among whom were two Chinese ex-ministers to foreign courts, four secretaries of rank speaking English or French, a score of translators and copyists, a Chinese and a French physician, a captain and a body-guard, with a mandarin chair of highest rank, and its bearers, and cooks and servants in liberal numbers. The interesting and tragic circumstances attending that embassy, and the manner in which he discharged his high trust, added greatly to his prestige abroad, and make his present visit to the West the more attractive. Doubtless he will be received in its capitals and leading cities, not only with great curiosity, but with demonstrations of sincere

respect, because he is the most distinguished visitor which the great continent of Asia has sent to Europe during this generation. Shahs, princes, rajahs, statesmen, and generals have come and gone, some mere puppets of power and others persons of distinction and merit; but none who so fully represented power, and combined the qualities of a successful soldier, an able statesman, an accomplished diplomatist, and a trained scholar.

In addition to his appointment as Viceroy of the Province of Chihli, he was named imperial tutor, grand secretary of state, minister superintendent of trade of the northern ports, and a noble of the first rank. These high titles and offices made him from that time to the present, a period of twenty-five years, the first official and statesman of the government under the Emperor. He has often been styled the prime minister of China, but, as a matter of



LI HUNG CHANG.

RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE.

fact, there is no such official in the imperial government. It is nominally an autocracy, the Emperor being regarded as the Son of Heaven and the source of all authority. But his person is held so sacred, and he is kept so secluded in his palace, that he has little or no contact with the world, and by personal observation has no knowledge of his kingdom. Its affairs are conducted by a series of boards, constituting a very cumbersome and complex system, and no one man stands at the head of affairs and directs its movements.

Added dignity and importance over that of other viceroyalties attach to that of Chihli in that it is the metropolitan province, Peking being within its limits, and its viceroy is the guardian and protector of the Emperor. In the present case the office of imperial tutor conferred upon its occupant still further and more intimate duties in connection with the imperial

household; as, for instance, when His Majesty, a few years ago, made his visit to the tombs of his ancestors, we find the hero of the Taiping war, and the first noble of the empire, giving his personal attention to the details of His Majesty's journey. Another and unusual duty became attached to this viceroyalty. Li Hung Chang had shown such aptitude for diplomatic duties in his negotiations respecting the Tientsin riot that henceforth he conducted, or participated in, every important treaty negotiation or diplomatic controversy of his government. Having his residence at the seaport of the capital, for the last quarter of a century he has stood as a sentinel on the outpost of the forbidden city, and for his secluded Emperor has held intercourse with the outside world. Although not holding that position, he has acted as the virtual head of the Chinese Foreign Office, and has shown himself a match for the most astute of the trained European diplomatists. While in this capacity he has been the jealous guardian of his country's interests, he has always secured the confidence and esteem of the foreign ministers with whom he has conducted important negotiations. Probably no living man has received such signal marks of respect from his diplomatic antagonists as he.

Little is known of the viceroy's father beyond the fact that he was a respectable member of the gentry, or literati; but his mother was a woman of more than ordinary strength of character, and evidently had a marked influence on her son's life. She was the mother of eight sons, the eldest of whom also rose to distinction, and was for several years the viceroy of the two provinces of which Canton is the capital.

No living man of Asia has been so much the subject of discussion and criticism as Li Hung Chang. Much of the criticism has been unfavourable, and his critics are often unfair. It is hardly just to him to estimate his character and attainments according to the standard of Western nations. His education is exclusively Oriental, and his entire life has been spent in China. His knowledge of our civilization is such as could be acquired in the motley society of a treaty-port. As a statesman he has had to deal with a very conservative and bigoted constituency, and with associates prejudiced against and ignorant of foreign nations. Judged in the light of his education, his experience, and his surroundings, he must be regarded as the first of living statesmen of Asia, and one of the most distinguished of the public men of the world.

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. The young immigrants vary in age from ten to sixteen. They have all passed through a period of practical training, and have been carefully selected from amongst the 4,500 now under Dr. Barnardo's care in the English institutions. Of the 6,000 who have been placed out in the Dominion up to the present time less than one per cent. have been convicted of any species of crime. All communications should be addressed Mr. ALFRED B. OWEN, Agent, Dr. Barnardo's Home, 214 FARLEY AVENUE, TORONTO



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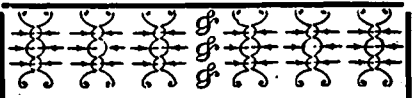
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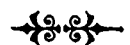
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