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UPS AND DOWNS

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

Vol. I.—No. 8.

TORONTO, MARCH 1ST, 1896.

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In this column we publish each month the names and addresses of one hundred subscribers, together with the dates of their arrival in Canada. Unless otherwise stated the post offices are situated in the Province of Ontario.

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ADAMS, ERNEST	Copper Cliff	Algoma	June, '89
ANDREWS, PERCY	Flesherton	Grey	July, '92
ATWELL, ALFRED A.	Milton	Halton	July, '92
ANDERSON, ARTHUR J.	Red Wing	Simcoe	July, '95
BOWERS, FRED	Tuscarora	Brant	April, '91
BURRELL, FRANK	Belleville	Hastings	June, '91
BEVAN, GEORGE	Masonville	Middlesex	March, '93
BUCKELL, CHRISTOPHER	Niagara Falls, South	Welland	March, '93
BAILEY, JOHN	Warwick	Lambton	July, '92
BRYAN, ROBERT	Kilsyth	Grey	June, '91
CALDWELL, PHILIP	Whitechurch	Bruce	Nov., '94
COMMANDER, NORMAN G.	Whitby	Ontario	March, '93
CRANE, EDGAR H.	Napier	Middlesex	March, '92
CANNON, STEPHEN S.	Wallaceburg	Kent	April, '91
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COBB, JAMES	Rutherford	Lambton	April, '86
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DORAN, GEO.	Lancelot	Muskoka	April, '95
DAVIS, FRANK R.	Summerville	Peel	July, '94
DIXON, GEO. HY.	Rob Roy	Grey	June, '91
DOWN, W. H.	Hoath Head	Grey	June, '90
EUSON, HY.	Reidsville, Marshall Co.	Kansas, U.S.	July, '92
FITCH, W.	Port Talbot	Elgin	March, '93
FENNEL, H. J.	Rutherford	Lambton	June, '93
FISHER, CLAUDE	Crediton	Middlesex	Oct., '93
FARROW, JAMES	St. Catharines	Lincoln	April, '90
FITZGERALD, ED.	Beachville	Oxford	June, '91
FISHER, WM. C.	Grassmere	Muskoka	April, '94
GILES, A. E.	Hulbert	Dundas	June, '88
GOUGE, EDWIN	Navan	Russell	March, '92
GANNON, THOS.	Shrigley	Grey	July, '92
GILHAM, ROBERT	Elora	Wellington	June, '93
GOODWIN, W. A.	Gotrie	Huron	July, '92
HORN, ALFRED	Dunrobin	Carleton	June, '93
HOWLING, W. H.	Springbank	Middlesex	July, '92
HILL, OWEN	Gamebridge	Ontario	Nov., '94
HOLLYFIELD, ALFRED	Oil Springs	Lambton	March, '93
HAYNES, GEO. H.	Merritt	Grey	June, '93
HARRIS, CHARLES	Cottam	Essex	Aug., '91
HAIH, JOS.	Leamington	Essex	March, '93
HILL, B. H. L.	Dundalk	Grey	March, '92
JEFFREY, GEO.	Fonthill	Welland	Sept., '92
JACOMBE, E. I.	Ronson	Norfolk	July, '94
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KNAPP, JNO. HY.	Rob Roy	Grey	Sept., '95
LEWIS, ALBERT	Byng	Haldimand	July, '94
LUTMAN, ROBERT F.	Vernon	Carleton	June, '93
LYNCH, WM.	Kilmanagh	Peel	April, '90
LONDON, WM.	Dresden	Kent	March, '92
LANE, GEO.	Keene	Peterboro	May, '87
LEE, JNO. W.	Farewell	Wellington	Oct., '93
LAKE, WM. HY.	Redwing	Grey	June, '93
MACCROW, CHAS.	Wallaceburg	Kent	July, '94
MRSSENGER, JNO.	Ballymote	Middlesex	June, '93
MILLS, CHARLES	Reston (Man)	Reston	Sept., '92
MANNING, SIDNEY P.	Vine	Simcoe	March, '93
MORRIS, CHAS. E.	Riverview	Grey	Sept., '94
MURPHY, MARTIN	Priceville	Grey	March, '92
MILLS, THOS. E.	Hagersville	Haldimand	March, '92
MAJOR, THOS.	Pretty River Valley	Grey	April, '91
MCKEOWN, WM.	Hatherton	Grey	April, '94
NOWLAN, ERNEST	Araprior	Renfrew	July, '95
NEWMAN, R. C.	Bright	Oxford	April, '91
NOBLE, ARTHUR	Ronson	Norfolk	Sept., '94
NIXON, JOS.	Dunnville	Haldimand	April, '91
NUGENT, JOSEPH	Singhampton	Simcoe	Oct., '93
OWEN, EDWIN	Rosedene	Lincoln	July, '92
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VOL. I.—No. 8.

TORONTO, MARCH 1ST, 1896.

PRICE PER YEAR, 25 Cents.
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ECHOES OF THE MONTH.

THE end of February finds us hard at work in preparation for the coming season's immigration, receiving applications and finding openings for the new comers who will soon be reaching us from England. I write on the eve of my departure for London, where, in the various Homes, the lads, big and little, will now be receiving the "finishing touches" of the training that, we hope, will prove to have fitted them for lives of honest service and useful citizenship in their future career in Canada.

We are thankful to record that, so far, there is every indication of as large a demand as ever, and in spite of bad times and all the efforts that have been made to arouse prejudice and ill feeling against our boys and our work, the number of applications is steadily increasing, and already we begin to doubt whether we must take any more applications for boys over 15. We dread having to disappoint farmers who are depending on us for their season's help, and although we have not yet received any definite advice as to the number and ages of the boys who are being sent out in the next party, we are beginning to think we have already as many places for big boys as we are likely to be able to fill, and we must confine ourselves to receiving applications for smaller boys only, or for bigger boys with the proviso that the applicant must be prepared for our not being able to supply them from the first party. For boys under 14 we are still open to receive applications, and any of our readers can do us valuable service by putting us in communication with farmers who can offer good homes to boys between the ages of 11 and 14.

Our method of dealing with applications is such as the experience of many years past has suggested as the most effectual to protect the interests of our young charges and prevent misunderstandings in the future. We are men of

business and we believe that the work of placing our boys should be conducted on business principles. When we receive a letter from a farmer telling us that he wishes to take one of our boys, we reply to him, sending him a printed circular in which full information is given as to the terms and conditions upon which boys of various ages are placed; the length of time for which engagements are made; the amount of wages we expect to be paid; the attendance at school required for younger boys; and so forth. Attached to this circular is a form which the applicant is requested to fill up, giving us his full name, post office and township address, railway communication, occupation, member-

Each applicant we supply is charged a fee of \$3 to cover the cost of the railway fare from Toronto to any point in the Province of Ontario to which the boy may be sent. Three dollars is not an exorbitant charge, but it just saves our having to tax the funds of the Homes for expense in sending out boys after their arrival in Toronto, and serves as a little contribution towards the costs of immigration.

The applications, with all particulars of each case, are carefully recorded in a book provided for the purpose and when the party of boys has left England, a copy of these entries is made on large sheets which are sent down by Mr. Davis to meet me at Halifax in the case of the spring party, or at Rimouski with the other parties. Between Halifax and Portland, or Rimouski and Quebec, the work of consigning the various boys to their respective places has to be got through. During the voyage out I have acquired a certain acquaintance with each boy and have been able to form a judgment as to the style of place for which he is adapted, and when I get the list of situations before me, it becomes a matter of "match-making," getting the right boy in the right place—and we had almost added "the wrong boy into the wrong place." We won't admit any "wrong" boys, however, but we will say the "easy-going," "come-day, go-day" boys into places where the employers are capable of doing a little bit of hustling, and where no quarter is given to indolence or idleness. How to get brothers and chums together is perhaps the most difficult problem, but by hook, or by crook, we generally manage to avoid separation, and it is a hard case if we cannot get brothers and particular friends within easy distance of each other.

As regards the applicants. Of course every one expects perfection. A boy must have no bad habits; he must be honest, truthful, and trusty; he must be kind to animals; he must have a special aptitude for farm work; must



TINTERN ABBEY.

ship or otherwise of a Protestant Christian Church, and such other particulars as are necessary to enable us to form an idea as to who he is, what he is, and what he wants. All this has to be certified to by a minister or magistrate who affirms that he is well acquainted with the applicant, that he knows the information furnished on the form to be true and correct, and that, to the best of his belief and knowledge, the applicant is in all respects a fit and proper person to have a boy entrusted to his care and guardianship. By means of these precautions we do all in our power to guard against our boys falling into unsuitable hands and to satisfy ourselves as to the *bona fides* of the people with whom we are placing them.

be absolutely free from any ailment or physical blemish; must be very well-mannered, clean, good-looking, well grown, and so forth. Apart from these general excellencies, we have a good many particular and especial stipulations to bear in mind. One person wants a boy brought up in the country; another must, on no account, have a boy with red hair; another particularly wishes to get an Irish boy, while with another it is a case of "no Irish need apply." Someone else requires a boy who is fond of music; another must, on no account, have a boy who has been to sea.

We feel sometimes disposed to remind people that we are not yet in telegraphic communication with the upper regions, and cannot, therefore, have a young angel sent down to fill their various requirements, but, however, without our telling them this, our constituents generally manage to accept very contentedly the terrestrial beings we send them, and "very well satisfied with the boy you have sent me" is the general tenor of the first letters we receive after our parties are distributed.

* *

Our visiting work has been sadly hampered during the past month by the fearful condition of the roads in many parts of the country. Both Mr. Griffith and Mr. Gaunt have had to return home, finding it impossible to make any satisfactory work in the districts they had gone to owing to the extent to which the roads were blocked with snow. We are hoping, however, that the worst of the winter's storms are over, and as soon as we get better weather and the roads become more open we shall look forward to overtaking our arrears of visiting.

* *

There has been no dearth of letters during the month and the post has brought us budgets of news of our boys in their homes out in the country. Gratefully we record that the immense majority of this news is good news, telling of honest work accomplished in the past, and bright hopes for the future. More than ever have we reason to thank God for the success and good record of our boys now in Canada and to take courage for their future and for those who shall come after them.

Against this our foes have not been idle. Various little newspapers have kept up the fire of misrepresentation and attack, and, especially, one or two County Councils have been petitioning the Government in a spirit hostile to our work and praying that legislation may be enacted requiring all societies immigrating pauper (*sic*) children to be compelled to provide for their own eighteen years of age as become a public charge—as though, forsooth, we were imposing a burden upon the municipalities of the country of which they were forced to seek the help of the Government to rid themselves. We defy any municipality in the country to point to a solitary case in which we have allowed one of our young people to become chargeable to them, and in which we have not exerted ourselves, to an extent that is almost quixotic, to live up to the principle laid down by Dr. Barnardo for the guidance of his immigration work, that no child sent out by him should become a burden upon the country. Within the last month we have either been maintaining at our own cost and charge, or have returned to England, several young men over 21 years of age who, through no fault of theirs or ours, and after several years' faithful, honest work in the country, with good characters, have, through sickness or accident, been deprived of the means of livelihood. Legally and morally we should have been abundantly justified in leaving these cases to be cared for by the municipal authorities, but we decided on Dr. Barnardo's behalf that it was better to "stretch the point" in order to leave no loophole or possibility for a reflection being cast upon us as being in any shape or

form a tax upon the country. And yet at the beckoning, and under the guidance, of that sinister influence that is antagonistic to Dr. Barnardo's work, and to so much else that works for the freedom and uplifting of individuals and population in this and other lands, we find petitions being submitted that we may be compelled to do what we are already going out of our way to do, and which has been over and over again laid down as one of the cardinal principles of our work.

The Council for the counties of Durham and Northumberland was one of those from which, we learned, this petition was forthcoming. We at once compiled a list of our boys placed out in the two counties and put this in the hands of the county judge. The list contained the names and addresses of 198 boys, of whom 188 were doing well, eight indifferently and two badly. With such statistics before them it would suggest itself that the Council might find better employment than attacking our work, and that there are abuses and grievances among their constituents which are less purely and absolutely fictitious than the grievance of having to provide for Dr. Barnardo's boys.

When this issue reaches our readers I shall be on the high seas, but during my absence Mr. Davis will hold the fort and will attend to any pressing business that may arise. His hands will be very full and we will venture the suggestion that any letters or business that is not urgent should be held over till my return in April.

Alfred B. Owen

OUR LITERARY AND MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

WHEN, last month, we tentatively threw out a suggestion for the formation of a Literary and Mutual Improvement Society, we did so with some trepidation. To make such a feature successful it was absolutely essential that we receive the constant co-operation of a considerable number of our friends. Given that co-operation, we had little doubt that the departure would serve a useful purpose.

The ready response which had greeted Mr. Owen's request for co-operation, when the proposition to start a journal of our own was first mooted, was certainly an encouragement to hope that our suggestion of a Mutual Improvement Society would meet with some measure of appreciation and promise of support. But in this case the support of our friends must be of a more personally active character; the performance, in fact, by them of a considerable portion of the actual work of the department. Until we had assurance of support of this kind to some extent, we could not seriously think of giving effect to our suggestion. Since our last issue, however, we have received letters from a number of our friends which warrant us in going forward. Our aim is to make this new feature of our journal a source, not only of interest, but of profitable instruction to all those who wish to supplement their previous educational opportunities, and acquire information on many matters of interest to all men, young and old, whatever their vocation may be. The farmer who knows nothing beyond the mere routine of farming, and the mechanic whose knowledge coincides exactly with the bare requirements of his trade, are in these days placed under a great disadvantage and will fall behind in the race with their more enlightened fellows. We read

ily grant that opportunities for educational improvement, except by self-effort, do not cover the path of those working on a farm, and it is for this reason that we think our united efforts for mutual improvement will prove of great assistance to the self-helpers.

A man very often honestly believes he knows a great deal about a certain subject until he comes to converse with others upon that subject; and then his self-appreciation receives a severe shock. On the other hand it not infrequently happens that a foundation of sound useful information lies buried in the mind of a man, its extent unknown to the man himself, simply because he has lacked opportunity of exchanging thoughts with his fellow-creatures. If he had had such opportunity his information would have been strengthened and increased, while he would, in his turn, have proved a help to others.

As we have now decided to resolve ourselves into a Mutual Improvement Society, we must arrange the lines along which our work is to proceed. We, who are acting in a capacity similar to that of a chairman, shall always strive to be an impartial critic.

The first thing to do is for one and all to lay well to heart the conviction that each has much to learn. The idea which must underlie such work as we are laying out for ourselves is that of *learning*, not of *teaching*. There is always a tendency to reverse this when young people—and old people, too—meet together, even though it be only in the columns of a journal, for mutual improvement. As a rule, the result in such cases is a superabundance of teaching (?) with a minimum of learning. This we must avoid or our time will simply be wasted. To whatever heights our efforts may lead us in the more or less distant future, let our aims be modest at the beginning.

We will publish each month a few selections from works of the best writers of various classes of literature. These selections will provide a nucleus on which can be based a bounteous store of useful knowledge, and they will at all times prove a means of extending acquaintance with good literature. This in itself affords an excellent opportunity for acquiring a more facile and cultivated style of expression. It is unfortunately too true that many men who, as the phrase goes, are well educated, can not, or do not, give expression in a really intelligent and pleasing manner to their knowledge of a subject with which they are well acquainted—an anomaly generally due to carelessness and force of habit.

The papers or essays written by our friends on the topics selected for each month will afford a test, not only in this respect, but of the progress they are making in other directions.

Six full months will elapse before our issue of September. These six months will constitute the first session of our Mutual Improvement Society. At the end of the session we will award three suitable prizes as follows:

First, a prize for the best paper written on any topic included in the programme for the six months.

Second, a prize to the boy whose papers receive the highest number of marks during the session. It may happen that a boy will send in every month a really well written paper, which is, nevertheless, not the best of all received during the session. His work being always good, however, he may, at the end of the session, have a larger number of marks than the winner of the first prize, who may, by one supreme effort, have written the best paper received during the session, but have failed to maintain the standard of excellence in his other efforts. If, however, the winner of the first prize should also earn the largest number of marks during the six months the second prize will be awarded to the boy next on the list.

As we want our little lads; as well as our older friends, to take advantage of this feature of our journal, the third prize will be open only to those under fifteen years of age, and will be awarded to the boy under that age who obtains the highest number of marks during the six months.

In deciding the respective merits of the papers sent to us, consideration will be given, not only to the knowledge of the subject displayed, but to legibility of the writing, accuracy of spelling and intelligibility of expression.

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.

The papers on the topic selected for April must be posted not later than 20th March; those on the topic for May not later than April 20th, and so on each month.

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

We will publish each month one or two, or more, of the papers received. We shall also be pleased to receive and publish short contributions from our friends on subjects other than those included in our syllabus; but these, of course, will not be included in the work for which the prizes are given.

Remembering our determination not to attempt too much at once, we will select topics for April and May upon which we think most of our friends can write intelligently and interestingly without much previous preparation. We give a choice of two subjects for each month.

TOPICS.

- | | |
|------------|---|
| For April. | { "What I remember of my Native Land,"
OR
"What I have Seen and Done in Canada." |
| | |
| For May. | { "The Kind of Books I like to Read; and Why."
OR
"The Part of my Work I like Best; and Why." |
| | |

The information necessary for the intelligent treatment of any one of the above topics lies, for the main part, in a boy's own knowledge of himself. The more he has been accustomed to exercise his powers of observation the more easily will he be able to enlist the interest of others.

He will have a number of thoughts ready to be communicated to others; and it is in the communication of thoughts or information that the art of composition plays such a prominent part.

"Clear thinking must precede correct writing," is a maxim which should be laid well to heart. It is impossible to convey to others thoughts which have not assumed a finished and definite form in our own minds.

This being so it follows as a matter of course that the merit of a sentence, as the conveyer of information, depends upon two things—the choice of words and the arrangement of words.

Both in the choice and arrangement of words, the aim should be to ensure three things, *clearness, force, and grace*. A very important aid to clearness of expression is punctuation. The simple rules governing the use of the comma, period, colon and semi-colon, which were learned at school should be kept fresh in the memory. Many fine sentences are often marred and their real meaning rendered obscure, except after diligent study by the reader, owing to the misuse or lack of one or two commas. A short sentence of two or three lines, composed of carefully selected words and properly punctuated will frequently convey more information, and make a more durable impression, than a paragraph of six or seven sentences thrown together without much regard for anything other than the writer's desire to use many words of many syllables.

We will not now deal in detail with the numerous other points which arise when glancing, however cursorily, at the requirements of the art of composition, and which must be always borne in mind if really satisfactory results are to be obtained. We will take up these from time to time in subsequent issues, but we would add to what we have already said, a reminder of the necessity of avoiding needless repetition either of ideas or words. A sentence in which this occurs at once becomes heavy and clumsy like the gait of a man trying to walk on stilts instead of being content with the legs nature provided.

The terrible massacres which are taking place in Armenia, and the refusal of England and other European powers to interfere by force of arms, which we have alluded to on another page, are the theme of some of the most powerful verses which have been written in the English language in recent years. They are from the pen of William Watson, one of the leading poets of the day, and who, it was expected by many, would be appointed Poet Laureate of England, a position which has recently been bestowed upon Alfred Austin. Upon the average Englishman the effect of reading William Watson's poem, which is entitled "The Purple East," will be an unpleasant sensation, largely one of regret and shame that the need for such a scathing denunciation and such stirring pleading ever existed.

THE PURPLE EAST.

Never, O craven England, nevermore
 Prate thou of generous effort, righteous aim!
 Betrayer of a People, know thy shame!
 Summer hath passed, and Autumn's threshing-floor
 Been winnowed; Winter at Armenia's door
 Snarls like a wolf; and still the sword and flame
 Sleep not; thou only sleepest; and the same
 Cry unto heaven ascends as heretofore;
 And the red stream thou might'st have stanch'd yet
 runs;
 And o'er the earth there sounds no trumpet's tone
 To shake the ignoble torpor of thy sons;
 But with indifferent eyes they watch, and see
 Hell's regent sitting yonder, propped by thee,
 Abdul the Damned on his infernal throne.

You in high places; you that drive the steeds
 Of empire; you that say unto our hosts
 "Go thither," and they go; and from our coasts
 Bid sail the squadrons, and they sail, their deeds
 Shaking the world: lo! from the land that pleads
 For mercy—here no mercy is, the ghosts
 Look in upon you faltering at your posts—
 Upbraid you parleying while a People bleeds
 To death. What stays the thunder in your hand?
 A fear for England? Can her pillared fame
 Only on faith foresworn securely stand?

On faith foresworn that murders babes and men?
 Are such the terms of glory's tenure? Then
 Fall her accursed greatness, in God's name!
 Heaped in their ghastly graves they lie, the breeze
 Sickening o'er fields where others vainly wait
 For burial; and the butchers keep high state
 In silken palaces of perfumed ease.
 The panther of the desert, matched with these,
 Is pitiful; beside their lust and hate,
 Fire and plague-wind are compassionate,

And soft the deadliest fangs of ravening seas,
 How long shall they be borne? Is not the cup
 Of crime yet full? Doth devildom still lack
 Some consummating crown, that we hold back
 The scourge, and in Christ's borders give them room?
 How long shall they be borne, O England? Up,
 Tempest of God, and sweep them to their doom!

England's prowess and greatness have at all times proved a prolific theme around which poets have woven verses as stirring and forceful as those of Watson, without the lashing which the latter administers. These patriotic poems possess an added force of attraction in these days of war rumours, and when nation after nation exercises all its ingenuity to demonstrate that the power of England is on the wane—the wish being father of the thought—and goes as far as it dare in seeking to lower the prestige and weaken the influence of the "little isolated island." Foremost among the names of England's patriotic verse writers is that of Eliza Cook, who received a pension from the English Government in 1864. Of all the many patriotic poems the muse of Eliza Cook gave to her country, none has moved her countrymen more deeply, or will do through ages to come, than her three verses "The Red Cross of England."

THE RED CROSS OF ENGLAND.

Old England! thy name shall yet warrant thy fame,
 If the brow of the foeman should scowl;
 Let the Lion be stirred by too daring a word,
 And beware of his echoing growl!
 We have still the same breed of the man and the steed
 That wore nobly our Waterloo wreath;
 We have more of the blood that formed Inkerman's
 flood,
 When it poured in the whirlpool of Death;
 And the foeman will find neither coward nor slave
 'Neath the Red Cross of England—the flag of the
 brave.

We have jackets of blue, still as dauntless and true
 As the tars that our Nelson led on;
 Give them room on the main and they'll show us again
 How the Nile and Trafalgar were won.
 Let a ball show its teeth, led a blade leave its sheath,
 To defy the proud strength of our might,
 We have iron mouthed guns, we have steel-hearted
 sons,
 That will prove how the Britons can fight.
 Our ships and our sailors are kings of the wave,
 'Neath the Red Cross of England—the flag of the
 brave.

Though a tear might arise in our women's bright eyes,
 And a sob choke the fearful "Good-bye,"
 Yet those women would send lover, brother, or friend,
 To the war-field, to conquer or die!
 Let the challenge be flung from the braggart's bold
 tongue,
 And that challenge will fiercely be met;
 And our banner unfurled shall proclaim to the world
 That "there's life in the old dog yet."
 Hurrah! for our men on the land or the wave,
 'Neath the Red Cross of England—the flag of the
 brave.

WAITING FOR MORE.

Our query of last month, "Where are the nine?" has been answered by some of the missing ones who have sent in their dollars to be forwarded to Dr. Barnardo to help forward his work in England, and subjoined is a list of the donations which have been received during the month. We cannot say that our expectations have been realized, but we are not without hope that next month we shall be called upon to publish a larger list. We would just remind those from whom we have not yet heard of an old Latin tag, which, translated, says, "He gives twice who gives quickly." George Careis, \$3.00; Samuel T. Deanes, \$1.00; Walter Dickason, \$1.00; Charles W. A. Fulbrook, \$1.00; William Hull, \$1.00; Walter Hailstone, 75c.; John B. King, \$1.00; Hy. W. Lednor, \$1.00; A. D. Powrie, \$1.00; Charles H. Phillips, \$1.00; Arthur Ranson, \$1.00; Jos. W. Scott, \$1.00; William Sage, \$1.00; William G. Smlth, \$1.00; William. T. Woollard, \$1.00; Henry White, \$1.00.

Ups and Downs

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

TORONTO, MARCH 1ST, 1896.

Around the World

FEBRUARY, now drawing to a close, contributes its quota to the startling events which have been so very much in evidence since the closing months of last year. That year drew its last breath in an atmosphere surcharged with excitement, and an explosion was possible at any moment. The danger did not diminish during January, although the probable direction of the anticipated explosion was changed; and whilst February has witnessed a slight subsidence in the feeling which the various incidents, in connection with what are known as the Venezuelan, Transvaal and Armenian questions, aroused, it cannot by any means be said that the pulse of the world is "normal." The attack was too severe and too deeply seated to permit of a speedy recovery, and even now the danger of a serious relapse is not passed.

The settlement of each of these momentous matters really hinges upon the proper adjustment of "national rights" in relation to those of humanity, to the demands of justice, to the requirements of civilization.

"National Rights" in Turkey. In Turkey the Sultan and his Ministers claim the right to govern their own country as they deem best, just as the people of England please themselves and themselves only in the matter of governing their country. Acting upon this principle, to which in the abstract no exception can be taken, the Sultan of Turkey, as all other Sultans from the days of Othman have done, wages unceasing war upon those of his subjects who will not admit that Mahomet was the prophet and the only prophet of God. These "unbelievers" or "dogs of Christians" are confined mostly to the outlying provinces of the Turkish Empire one of the most important of which is Armenia, recently the scene of atrocities so diabolical in their conception and so fiendish and terrible in the execution as, in many instances, to prevent their narration with any approach at detail.

Some slight idea of the extent of the Devil's work which is going on in this nineteenth century, after nineteen hundred years' preaching of the gospel of peace and love, may be gathered from the following extract from a recent article written by the special correspondent of the London (England) *Daily Telegraph* in the district in Armenia which has been specially selected for desolation by the Sultan's minions.

"Kurdish brigands lifted the last cows and goats of the peasants, carried away their carpets and their valuables,

Turkish tax-gatherers followed these, gleaning what the brigands had left, and, lest anything should escape their avarice, bound the men, flogged them till their bodies were a bloody, mangled mass, cicatrised the wounds with red hot ramrods, plucked out their beards hair by hair, tore the flesh from their limbs with pincers, and often, even then, dissatisfied with the financial results of their exertions, hung the men whom they had thus beggared and maltreated from the rafters of the room and kept there to witness with burning shame, impotent rage, an

incipient madness, the 'brutal savagery offered their wives and their daughters,' some of whom died miserably during the hellish outrage.



THE SULTAN OF TURKEY.

fanaticism, if it were left free by the other powers to perform this service for humanity; but they dare not act either singly or in concert because each is jealous of the others. Other "national rights" would be jeopardised; and armed interference with the Turk would but be the precursor of a war in which the loss of human life would be tenfold that which has occurred in the massacres in Armenia. On no less an authority than that of the Prime Minister of England have we learned during the present month that this is the reason that England and the other powers dare not do more than try persuasion as a means of weaning the insatiable Turk from his love for the blood and lives of the hapless Armenians. As well hope to persuade a cat that it should not catch and torture mice. And we may expect to hear of several thousand more Armenians being slashed, burnt, and tortured in every manner that Turkish devilry can conceive, before the conscience of the world is roused to such a pitch that the rulers of Europe will have no alternative, whatever national rights may be threatened, but that of uniting, to wipe off the face of the earth this diabolically used power of the Ottoman empire, and thus at a late hour, terminate the story of their shame, which has for years been written in the blood of helpless fellow-creatures, the sum total of whose offending was that they would not abandon their Christian faith.

In the Transvaal. The Transvaal Republic in South Africa is a country as large as Spain. The population of white people numbers 250,000. By far the larger number of these are Uitlanders, or newcomers, who pay nine tenths of the taxes which provide the revenue of the country, and to whom alone is due the prosperous condition of the Republic to-day. But they have no voice in the government of the country their coming has so enriched. Practically absolute power is vested in a government elected by 15,000 Boer squatters, who are alone entitled to vote.

The Boer is a relic of a past age, slow and sluggish of temperament, hating modern improvements, regarding with intense dislike and suspicion those who, within the last ten years, have flocked into his country and developed its resources. His ideal existence is to possess several thousand acres of land on which his flocks can graze. He does not attempt much in the way of cultivation; he sleeps during the heat of the day, and every morning and afternoon takes a ride over his land to see that his cattle are doing well. The daily routine is varied twice in the year by a great gathering for shooting and hunting. Uneventful and monotonous as is the life of the Boer, and loving to be left alone in peace and quietness as he does, he is nevertheless quick to respond to the call to arms when he deems his country in danger, and that he is a determined fighter he proved conclusively in the war with England fourteen years ago.

Taxation without representation is abhorrent to every Englishman, and it was not in the nature of things to expect that the Uitlanders, in the main British and

Americans, would long remain content to be taxed and governed by the Boers whom they outnumbered four to one. They did not wish to subvert the constitution of the country. All they desired was something more akin to equal rights than at present existed. In Johannesburg, practically an English city of 100,000 people, only 500 were allowed to vote. Petitions for an improvement on this state of things were contemptuously disregarded by the President of the Transvaal. Organized effort to secure their rights, by force if necessary, was then decided upon by the Uitlanders. Mines and business houses were closed and a panic was imminent, if it did not actually take place. There was a dread of the native blacks taking advantage of the confusion to destroy the lives and property of the whites. It was this that prompted Dr. Jameson to lead his 800 armed men into the Transvaal country—not to take part in a rebellion, but to protect the lives of several thousand men, women and children, his own countrymen, who, he had been given to understand, were in grave danger.

The last days of 1895 witnessed the most startling, most regrettable, yet, withal, most fascinating, episode in the annals of modern military exploits. Outnumbered five to one, surrounded by every disadvantage, fighting after being twenty-four hours without food or sleep, Dr. Jameson and his heroic band held out until the last of the ammunition was exhausted, and then the gallant leader yielded.

As a violator of the national rights of the misgoverned Transvaal, Dr. Jameson was undoubtedly a culprit, and, from the same point of view, so were our kinsmen who, in 1773, coloured the waters of Boston harbour with the contents of the tea chests on board the English ships, and who, later, fought against their motherland sooner



PAUL KRUGER,
President of the Transvaal Republic.

than submit to taxation without representation. History speaks not of these as rebels or evil-doers, and neither will history in years to come speak of Dr. Jameson's raid as other than the gallant act of a brave man anxious to save the lives of innocent people placed in danger as a direct result of the tyranny and ignorance of an irresponsible government. And the pity of it was he failed!

Had Dr. Jameson succeeded, the Transvaal question would have probably been settled by now, with that tyrannical Government well in the background. But he failed; and another burning issue confronted the statesmen of Europe.

"National rights" were again endangered. The Emperor of Germany expressed his opinion in a manner particularly distasteful to the English people. England responded with a spectacular object-lesson on the probable results of interference with her affairs by Germany or any other power. Whilst repudiating Dr. Jameson's action in leading an armed force into the territory of a friendly foreign power, England is not prepared to admit the right of others to dictate to the Government of the Transvaal how they shall deal with England in the future. The Flying Squadron brought home the truth of this to Germany and that country's activities have been curbed for the time being.

Dr. Jameson is now in England awaiting his trial for the offence with which he is charged. In the meantime, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, England's Secretary of State for the Colonies, is seeking to soothe the ruffled feelings of the Boers, and at the same time secure for the Uitlanders some of the privileges, the denial of which hitherto was responsible for the recent disturbances. How far he will succeed is yet to be seen. His efforts to promote harmony and peace between the Boers and Uitlanders have, within the last few days, received considerable assistance in a most unexpected manner. On the 20th of the month at Johannesburg, a terrific explosion of dynamite

occurred. The loss of life was appalling, over a hundred being killed and nearly 400 fearfully injured. In the work of rescue, tending the wounded, relieving the distress of those whose bread-winners were killed, and in other humane acts Boer and Uitlander have joined hands. For the nonce, at least, they have forgotten their recent bitter enmity, and it is more than probable that the calamity which has made such sad havoc in Johannesburg will prove a far more effective means of reconciliation between the Boers and the Uitlanders than the diplomatic efforts of the English Colonial Secretary—supplemented though they be by those of President Kruger.

One of the results of the warfare which—in Venezuela. England and Spain waged against each other over two hundred and fifty years ago, was the acquisition by England of the territory in South America now known as British Guiana. About the year 1670 the territory passed into the hands of the Dutch who gave in exchange what is now New York State. In 1814 British Guiana again became tributary to England, being ceded to that country by treaty. At that time the Republic of Venezuela did not exist, Venezuela being part of the possessions of Spain, whose colonists revolted several years subsequent to 1814 and constituted themselves a republic.

Spain had always acknowledged England's right to the territory forming British Guiana. The newly established republic, however, felt itself called upon to demand of England a portion of the territory which they claimed properly belonged to Venezuela. This claim was based upon a bull issued some centuries previously by a Pope of Rome, who divided the entire new world between Spain and Portugal, which at the time were the only maritime and colonizing powers. Naturally enough England refused to entertain the claim of the Venezuelans.

Granted that the part of British Guiana claimed by Venezuela had been apportioned to Spain several hundred years previously by the Pope of Rome, the fact that Spain had for over a hundred years recognized England's position and never called into question the latter's frontier boundaries, rendered the demand of the Venezuelans absurd.

For a period of fifty-five years the Government of Venezuela has been striving to induce England to hand over the disputed territory or submit the question to arbitration. England was prepared to make some concession, but on no account would she entertain the possibility of handing over to Venezuela a district inhabited by 40,000 British subjects, and which had been in the possession of England and Holland, alternately, for 200 years.

Venezuela is one of those republics of which an American humorist has said, they have a change of government every twenty minutes and a revolution every twenty-four hours. It is a republic in name only. In reality it is a faction-torn community, each faction being ready to assert its claims by force of arms on the slightest pretext. The President is practically a dictator, for the time being exercising a power as arbitrary as that of monarchs of the middle ages. The Government is absolutely lacking in stability and other essential qualifications. The affairs of the country are administered solely with a regard for the interests of the faction which at the time controls the revenues and army of the country. As a matter of fact a change of Government is generally determined by the latter withdrawing its support from the Government and siding with one of the opposing factions. The possibility of placing 40,000 law-abiding, industrious British subjects at the mercy of such a disorganized, half-civilized country could not be seriously contemplated for a moment by any British statesman.

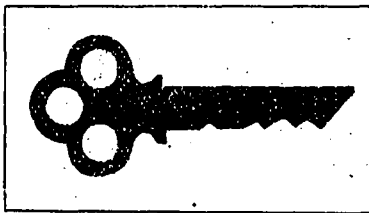
Failing to attain this end the Venezuelans broke off diplomatic relations with England in 1886. Since then they have made several requests to have the whole question submitted to arbitration without any limit as to the area upon which the arbitrators should render an opinion. England has invariably declined the proposals unless the reference to area was limited so as to exclude

that territory inhabited by British subjects, to which we have alluded.

Foiled at every point, the Venezuelans showed a disposition to act in an ugly manner. England at once made it manifest that she would maintain her position with the aid of maxim guns if necessary. This brought from the Government of the United States a request to England to submit to arbitration, as the United States would regard as a violation of the Monroe Doctrine any attempt by England to force her claims on Venezuela.

England's Premier courteously declined to accede to the request of the Government of the United States. Then the President of the latter country launched his famous Message, in which he declared that England's attitude on the Venezuelan matter was hostile to the national rights of the United States; that England was in the wrong; that England must submit to arbitration, or the United States would appoint a commission to enquire into the merits of the question (in which England was already declared to be in the wrong!) and if that commission reported against England's claim the United States would, at all hazards, insist upon England withdrawing from the position she had taken. The whole world was startled at the thinly veiled threat of war from one Anglo-Saxon nation to another. Feeling ran high in both countries, but the cooler heads of each tried to calm the storm before it got beyond control. Their efforts were so far crowned with success that no sensible man believes in the remotest possibility of a war between the United States and England, which is more than could have been said at the beginning of the year. There is a strong probability, according to latest reports, of England and the States appointing a joint commission to enquire into and report upon the claims of Venezuela.

It is not only within the political arena that startling events have been taking place. Excitement and speculation are rampant in the scientific world. Ever since it was announced last month that Professor The New Photo-Röntgen had discovered a new force of light, by which it was possible to photograph *unseen* things, chemists, photographers, electricians, and scientists of all classes, in all parts of the world, have been making experiments with a view to satisfying themselves that this apparently impossible feat had really been accomplished. Some of the results so far obtained are, photographs of parts of the interior of the human body, photographs of objects enclosed within wooden boxes. We reproduce the photograph



of a key, taken through an inch board. It is impossible to estimate the advantages that medical science and surgery will derive from the discovery. Its use in this respect has already been put to practical test, and, by the aid of the cathode rays, photographs have been taken showing the exact location of foreign substances in human bodies; in one instance a bullet; in another the point of a knife; and in a third, a needle, which had entered the patient's foot and defied discovery by the ordinary means. Their location being known, it was an easy matter to remove these substances without resorting to the slow and tortuous process of probing.

Another reported achievement in the world of science is the discovery of the North Pole by Dr. Nansen, who left Norway in June, 1893, full of hope of accomplishing what, in attempting which so many lives have been lost. The report of Dr. Nansen's arrival at the Pole is not credited by some of those whose opinion is entitled to consideration. These hold that it would have been impossible for Dr. Nansen to have returned in so

short a time to the station in Siberia whence the news of his success was received. In view of this, we must possess our souls in patience and await the return to civilization of the gallant explorer himself.

In addition to our interest in events transpiring in other parts of the Empire, we in Canada are afforded plenty of opportunity for reflection by the trend of affairs in our own country. The storm, which has been gathering ever since the Romish Hierarchy in Canada set itself the task of undoing the work of the Manitoba Legislature, when that body abolished separate schools, is about to burst; and the political world, or part of it, is in a state of trepidation in consequence.

So long as the courts declared that the Act of abolition passed by the Manitoba Legislature in 1890 was constitutional, the Dominion Government could do nothing towards granting the request of the Hierarchy that it compel Manitoba to restore separate schools; and the Dominion Government was greatly pleased thereat. But, when the highest court of the Empire—the Privy Council—declared that it lay within the power of the Dominion to pass an Act restoring separate schools to the Roman Catholics of Manitoba, the Government found itself on the horns of a dilemma. It could no longer plead that it was beyond its province to interfere. The Dominion Government could interfere, if it wished, the Privy Council had said. An attempt was made to induce the Manitoba Legislature to rescind its Act of abolition; and failed. The people of that Province showed two months ago by their votes that they thoroughly approved the stand their representatives had taken. The Dominion Government had to choose one of two alternatives, either refuse to interfere and lose the support of the Roman Catholics of Quebec, or interfere and run the risk of alienating supporters in Ontario and other western provinces.

The latter course was followed and a bill to restore separate schools in Manitoba was introduced in the Dominion House a few weeks ago, but not before Parliament and the country had been shocked to the core by a series of the most disgraceful scenes that ever took place in the history of representative government. The Government and the Conservative party were as a house divided against itself, and the most bitter recriminations were indulged in by the leaders of each faction. Members of the same Government accused each other of falsehood and treachery; against one member was made the accusation that he had written an anonymous letter charging a fellow-Minister with receiving bribes. Although the Minister charged with writing the letter disproved the accusation, the incident served to further demonstrate the existence of discord and distrust in a quarter where it had been declared, with reiteration, that all was peace and concord.

The outlook for the Government and party was decidedly ominous, but the breach was patched up so far as the former was concerned, and Sir Charles Tupper, until recently High Commissioner for Canada in England, entered the Cabinet, with a view, it is said, to assuming the leadership eventually.

That Sir Charles will lead the Conservative party back to office at the next election is a matter of some doubt. Signs abound on every side that the people of Ontario, Conservatives as well as Liberals, will not be party to coercing Manitoba on the school question. One of the most significant of these was a meeting held in Toronto on Saturday, the 23rd inst., when over 5,000 people filled Toronto's largest hall and unanimously adopted several resolutions in which those present pledged themselves to resist any and all attempts to force separate schools on Manitoba. The speakers at this meeting included many prominent men of both parties, and the unanimity which prevailed throughout presages evil days for the Government that shall call into activity the hostility of such a representative gathering.

We do not speak with any political bias when we say that we unfeignedly regret that the Government of Canada should have thought fit to attempt to impose upon Mani-

OUR LETTER BOX.

toba a system of schools which the people of that province have declared they do not want and will not have. To us it appears that the future well-being of Canada is inseparably bound up in the union of all races and sects in the one common object of advancing the best interests of the country as a whole. Such union is impossible while racial and sectarian differences are fought out in the political arena, and sectarian privileges are the price paid for political support.

The opinion of the people of Canada on the vexed question which is agitating the country at the present time will soon be known, as the general elections cannot, at the longest, be more than six or seven weeks off.

* *

At the time the tension of feeling between Germany and England had almost reached the breaking point, the minds of British people, throughout the world, turned in heartfelt sympathy towards the venerable Queen whose closing years threatened to be darkened by war with a country whose reigning house was so closely allied with that of England—a war which, if it came, would indeed have been provoked by the wilful recklessness of the Queen's grandson. The feeling of sympathy became intensified when the news was flashed from Africa that Death had carried off Prince Henry of Battenberg, husband of the Queen's youngest daughter, thus adding the grief of a personal bereavement to the strain and anxiety which the existing complications had imposed upon the aged monarch.

The Queen's Sorrows
The body of the Prince, who died of fever contracted while serving his adopted country as an officer of the expedition sent to subdue Prempeh, the King of Ashanti, was interred on the fifth of the month in Whippingham Church, Isle of Wight. The remains had been conveyed to England on board H.M.S. Blenheim, the same vessel on which the body of Sir John Thompson was brought home to Canada last year.



The late Prince Henry of Battenberg.

* *

On the 21st of the month a bill was introduced in the Imperial House of Commons, which is of considerable interest to Canadian farmers, especially those who, wholly or in part, devote their energies to raising Canadian Farm-cattle for the export trade. The bill, *Canadian Farmers Interested*, excludes the importation of live cattle into England, thus making permanent the order which has been in force for some time, and by which Canadian raised cattle were placed under the same restrictions as those exported from the United States. While the bill at first sight may seem a hardship on the Canadian cattle-raiser, it removes all uncertainty from the mind of the farmer as to the future. Hitherto he has been waiting in the hope that the order would be rescinded, and that, as was the case up to 1892, he would be able to send his live stock to the English markets. He now knows this is impossible and can at once direct his energies towards supplying the demand for dressed meat which, in a chilled condition, will henceforth be shipped to England in large quantities. Specially constructed, fast-sailing steamers, fitted up with immense ice-houses and other conveniences, make it possible for Canadian beef to be offered for sale in England almost as fresh as on the day it left the slaughter house.

John R. Head, who particularly asks that we give his full address "care of Mr. Thomas H. Stephens, Ballymote P.O., lot 12, con. 7, London township," writes that he has a musical instrument for sale. John says what he will take for it and proclaims its merits, but neglects to state what instrument it is! Until he supplies this important information we think it will hardly be worth while inserting an advertisement in the Exchange and Mart.

* *

Among the contributions we have received during the month are: verses from Harry E. Cooper, Walter Lubbock and Edward W. Atherton. Unfortunately lack of space and other considerations prevent the publication of these contributions, for which we none the less heartily thank the respective writers.

WE very much regret having been compelled to disappoint a number of our friends who sent in their subscription for UPS AND DOWNS since our last issue, and who asked that copies of the January and February numbers be sent them. The entire issue of February was exhausted by the middle of the month—unmistakable evidence of the rapid growth of our subscription list! It will therefore be impossible to supply another copy of the February number, but as we realize that the excellent portrait of Dr. Barnardo, which appeared in that issue, very largely accounted for the unprecedented experience of being unable to supply new subscribers, we have arranged to have a large number of impressions of the cut of Dr. Barnardo made on paper of good quality, and we will thus be able to supply, to new subscribers who desire it, without additional cost, the most interesting feature of the number which is out of print.

It will be necessary, however, to state, when sending in subscription, that the subscription is intended to include the February number, otherwise it will date from the issue following receipt and the portrait will not be sent to the subscriber.

Disappointment has also been occasioned in one or two cases where old subscribers have written telling us they had not received the February number. That there is any necessity for complaints of this kind is very exasperating, as we leave no stone unturned to ensure prompt and certain delivery to every subscriber. We wrote the postmasters of several towns whence complaints had reached us, asking why papers addressed to certain personages had not been delivered. The results of our enquiries in this direction lead us to impress upon a boy who does not receive his paper within a few days of the first of the month, unless he be a long distance from Toronto, the necessity of not being satisfied with making the customary formal enquiry at the post office, but to ask for it under his own name as well as that of his employer, and even if the latter has a box, and the paper does not arrive, to make enquiry at the "general delivery" wicket. It would be well also in such cases to mention to the postmaster that a copy of UPS AND DOWNS is despatched regularly every month to the subscriber. By following this course we believe we should not hear of a solitary instance of a boy not receiving his paper. This applies equally to our girls, a few of whom have also been subjected to disappointment of the same kind.

* *

Thomas G. Pay, April, 1893, who has been for some time past in the Home under treatment for eye trouble, has left us for a situation with Mr. John Cochrane, of Duncrief, whence, Tom writes us, that he is happy and comfortable and finds himself with kind and good people.

* *

Little George Britnell (June, '94 party) writes from his place at Ripley:

"I have a good bed to sleep on, I have plenty of clothes to wear and plenty to eat, and I am very happy here."

* *

A letter from Charles Nent tells us that he is "more than pleased with the country," and that, although at first he felt very lonesome, he has now become quite reconciled to his surroundings. He adds that he has an "excellent place," and offers a hearty welcome to Mr. Griffith when he comes around to see him next year.

We desire to acknowledge gratefully the welcome help lately rendered us by Alfred Jeffrey. Owing to the rough condition of the roads in some districts of the country, our visiting work has been attended with unusual difficulties this winter and has been getting grievously into arrears, and, as a means of helping us a little, we proposed to Alfred that he should undertake for us the visiting of a few lads placed out in the township of Keppel, a district that lies considerably beyond the "beat" of our other work.



ALFRED JEFFREY.

Alfred readily agreed to our suggestion and has done the work admirably well, his report showing care and thought and judgment. Alfred, who is a blacksmith by trade, has himself been ten years in the country and has proved himself to be of sterling worth, and we felt that if his visits did nothing else for the boys, the latter would have a good object lesson for their encouragement in seeing one who has thus made such excellent use of his time and opportunities.

* *

Harry Cox, of the June, '94 party, writes to tell us that he is still alive and well, in token of which he forwards eleven dollars, of which ten are to be deposited to his credit in the bank and one dollar to be received as his annual donation to the Home. He tells us that he has lately paid a visit to Arthur Tomkins of the same party, and that Arthur is "quite a model boy." Henry has just hired again for a year, and his address is now care of Mr. James Gordon, Nestleton.

* *

"I am working another year for Mr. Jonas Gosnell for \$170. I have about \$350 saved up. I belong to the Methodist Church here, and gave an essay at the League the other night. I will be 21 in May, and weigh about 180 pounds. I send two dollars for the paper and to help on the Home."

So writes William L. Hills, of Highgate, at the end of his seventh year in Canada; and this is the stamp of man whom people in this country, who profess and call themselves Christians, would refuse to allow even to land in the country, and would prefer to crush down into want and pauperism in England.

* *

Thomas C. Tribbeck left us for Manitoba on the 12th of February. He had intended to go with our party in the spring, but we happened to hear of a place that we thought would suit him, near Gladstone, Manitoba, and Tom thought best to start at once and face the cold of the Manitoba winter for the sake of definitely securing a place in preference to going up "on spec." later on.

* *

Philip Caldwell, one of Mr. Phipps' boys, who began life in Canada at the end of 1894, sends us a very interesting and flourishing account of his place near Whitechurch, in the county of Huron. Philip evidently is in good quarters for work in the winter, his master's cattle being tied up in a large, underground stable with convenient feed room and water troughs filled from a large tank. His description of it all is capitally written, and we were very pleased to have his letter and his good wishes for the future success of UPS AND DOWNS.

"I like my situation very well. We have not been doing much this winter, but we will soon have to get a move on and get some wood cut and rails split. I have just ten head of cattle and three horses to look after, and some sheep and pigs. I herewith enclose one dollar for the Homes."

So writes Alfred D. Powrie, who is putting in his first winter in Canada. We believe Alfred to be a well-meaning, good boy, and one who will give a good account of himself in the future.

Robert H. Hodge writes us very cheerfully from his place with Mr. John D. Wilson, of Hagersville. He tells us he often sees his brother, who lives in the same township with Mr. Jonathan Winger, and who, Robert says, is "looking well."

Two little brothers, Walter and Frederick Smith, of last September party, have been placed together with Mr. George Acres, of Hazeldean; and two other little brothers, Augustus and Arthur Hallam, are now living near together in the village of Essex, Arthur having gone to live with Mr. James May.

We were much pleased to receive a very sensible, well-written letter from Robert C. Newman, of the April, 1891, party. Robert has stuck to the same place during the whole five years, and that without a complaint against his conduct. Robert tells us that from living in a German settlement, he has learned to speak that language, and we fancy he has learned, besides the language, German habits of thrift and industry.

Several old Labour House lads have written us of themselves during the month, or we have heard of them through others.

George H. Matthews is married and settled at Shelbourne. Mr. Griffith was there early in the month and brought us excellent accounts of him.

Joseph Ashton writes us a capital letter from his place at Alliston, where he is now putting in his third year with Mr. N. W. Hanna.

And we hear of John Heath working on a farm, near Uxbridge, hired for a year; steady and well liked.

Richard Parsons and John Cunningham, the former at Owen Sound, the latter at Jarvis, both give good accounts of themselves.

Harry Bellchamber has just completed his three years with Mr. J. Walshaw, of Bolton, and has now fifty dollars to the credit of his bank account. He has hired out again with Mr. Walshaw, who gives us an excellent report of his industry and attention to business.

Reginald Farthing, with Mr. Alexander Thompson, of Lakehurst, is living where several good boys before him have found a good place. We learn with much pleasure that Reginald is fully upholding our good name and is proving himself a steady, willing worker.

George Pavelin, who has a considerable sum of money in hand, that we have been taking care of for him, tells us that he is thinking about getting a farm.

Our good friend, Mr. Chapman, J. P., of Ripley, writes us of Henry J. Page, that he is getting to be a fine young man; well spoken of.

George J. Reed and George Gooden, who have been working together in the lumber woods during the past winter, have made up their minds to join our Colonist party, to start for the North-West in the spring. We believe both will make useful and successful settlers.

Ernest Clarke (September, 1894, party) writes us that, regarding a bird in the hand as worth two in the bush, he has hired again with Mr. John Tremain, of Olivet, and seems to have made a very fair bargain for himself.

Mr. Davis was in Newcastle at the end of last month on the rather unpleasant errand of attending a case in court respecting the payment of wages, but he brought us several very welcome little items of intelligence of old boys that he picked up there during his short stay.

Frederick Reed is said to be a good willing lad doing very well indeed.

Robert Holmes, a fine steady young man, well spoken off in the neighborhood, is completing his tenth year in the country in a thoroughly creditable manner.

George Frederick Sainsbury (March, '89) is well and doing well, and Bertram W. Long is also spoken of in the highest terms as steady, industrious and very saving.

John Walton (March, '89) is doing credit in all respects to the old Home, and Walter Crowther is earning a good character and working faithfully.

Be it mentioned that in the township of Clarke, in which Newcastle is situated, we have thirty boys placed out and there is not one of these who is not a decent law-abiding citizen earning an honest respectable livelihood and acquitting himself creditably, and yet we have little doubt that there are people to be found there who would say Dr. Barnardo's boys are a "bad lot."

"Please find enclosed fifty-one dollars, fifty dollars to add to my account and one dollar to help the Home along. Hoping you are all well. Yours truly, Henry White, care Mr. James Hutchinson, Millbrook."

A letter like this needs no comment. It carries its own commendation and all we would say to our readers is "go and do thou likewise."

Geo. Ireland (July, 1886); living at Lakehurst; is married and has one little one; bears a good name. Such is the substance of a brief report made to us early last month. George has our hearty congratulations.

A farmer calling at our office to engage a boy mentioned his being well acquainted with William G. Smith, at present hired with Mr. James Brown, of Kerby, and described William as a "noble little worker" and thoroughly well-conducted.

Harry Lake Parker (March, '89) writes us, from Martintown, in the county of Glengarry, that he is in good health and is about to enroll himself as a member of the Independent Order of Foresters.

From the "far west" we have had several cheery letters from old boys who have established themselves there. Reginald J. Pickard writes from Findlay, Manitoba:

"I have been out here since the year 1891 and I am getting along fine. I have a team of horses of my own and I shall soon be farming for myself. I was getting fifteen dollars a month through the summer and thirty for the harvest. I have a good, warm fur coat; cost me twenty-one dollars."

Fred. Hildyard tells us that he is doing well in a location in the Pipestone Valley, Manitoba. He has had the misfortune to lose a good cow, but although this was a heavy loss for Fred, he evidently hasn't lost heart.

From a very different region, Copper Cliff, Algoma, comes a nice little letter from Ernest Adams, telling us how much he is pleased with UPS AND DOWNS. Ernest has been six years in the one situation, and, in return for his kindly congratulations upon our newspaper enterprise, we congratulate him heartily on his very creditable record.

There is a strong bond between Wm. A. Diaper and James Attack. First, they are of the same age, 22; were chums when both were Labour House youths; they came out together in 1892; and they are chums still, and have not been separated from each by more than a few miles since their arrival in Canada. Consequently when we hear of or from one we generally hear something of the other. Each has faithfully done his duty and gained the esteem of his employer and others with whom he has come in contact. The very first report we received of Attack, a few weeks after he entered upon his duties in Canada, was: "His employer is well satisfied with him; a quiet, willing lad, and is trying to make himself useful." The same hopeful and encouraging tone pervades subsequent reports received of the two chums. Together they have moulded their plans for the future, and their thoughts have for some time been turned towards Manitoba, and they have signified their intention of joining Mr. Owen's colonist party, which will proceed to that Province in the spring. As they are both practical farmers, not afraid of work, we are strongly of the



WM. A. DIAPER.



JAMES ATTACK.

opinion that in a very few years we shall find them among the well-to-do settlers who are doing so much to develop the resources of Canada's great North-West.

With sincere regret we have to record the death of Edward Sanders, at the age of twenty, after being six years and eight months in the country. He had been suffering for several months past from an affection of the heart that impaired the circulation and unfitted him for any hard or labourious work, but we had good hope that in time this would be overcome. A short time ago, however, he took a severe cold which settled on his lungs, and, although everything was done for him, the attack ended fatally on the 14th of February. His death has taken place at the house of Mr. John Sundercock, of the township of Hullett, Co. Huron, with whom he has lived for six years, and where he bore the character of being an honest, faithful, inoffensive lad.

DR. BARNARDO'S INDUSTRIAL FARM.



PLEASANT feature at the Home during the month has been a short visit from Mr. E. A. Struthers, under whose direction and skillful management Dr. Barnardo's Industrial Farm at Russell, Man., has developed into its present high state of efficiency, the institution having a far-famed reputation for the excellence of the products of its multifarious departments, and as a training school which has turned out some of the most progressive and able young farmers in Manitoba. Mr. Struthers' long connection with the North-West, dating from 1872, and his thorough knowledge of the requirements and advantages of that country made him pre-eminently the man to undertake the task confided to him by Dr. Barnardo. We determined to turn Mr. Struthers' visit to the advantage of the readers of UPS AND DOWNS, and gather from that gentleman as complete an account as possible of the work on the Industrial Farm; the methods adopted; results so far obtained, as well as other information likely to be useful to our friends. Mr. Struthers also possesses a rich fund of anecdote pertaining to the quaint and picturesque individuality of those with whom he came in contact in the early days of his acquaintance with Manitoba. We are not without hope of, at some future time, inducing Mr. Struthers to contribute some reminiscences of the pre-railway days in Manitoba to the columns of UPS AND DOWNS, and we are sure these would prove a source of much interest and pleasure as well as of instruction to our readers. In the meantime we feel we have drawn not a little on his good nature in securing from him the following information relating to the Industrial Farm.

It was on Sunday, April 15th, 1888, that Mr. Struthers arrived at Russell, Manitoba, with a party of fifty great Labour House youths, who had only a week before finished a very pleasant voyage to Halifax, by the old Allan Line steamer "Polynesian," and took possession of the fine new home building erected during the winter of 1887-8. It was, no doubt, a remarkable transition for these young men, suddenly transplanted from the crowded streets and alleys of old London—where Nature appeared even to begrudge them the air they breathed, certainly refusing to furnish it pure and unadulterated—to the broad estate of nearly 10,000 acres acquired by the Director; and it is gratifying to know that nearly all the lads of this pioneer party are still in the country, and doing generally well, an object lesson as to the power for good of pure air, water, and clean surroundings.

The Farm is situated three-and-a-half-miles from Russell, a village of 400 inhabitants located at the terminus of the Russell branch of the Manitoba and North-West Railway, and two hundred and twenty-two miles north-west of Winnipeg, the capital of the Province. The Assiniboine river runs through the western portion of the property, and lakes and ponds are interspersed with clumps of small poplar and willow over the greater part of the estate; deep ravines lead down from the prairie level near the home buildings to the Assiniboine valley, all quite heavily wooded, making up a landscape beautiful in itself, and difficult to counter-part in any district of the great West.

The soil of this part of the Province is wonderfully fertile, and may be described generally as a sandy loam, in depth from 15 to 20 inches, resting on a clay sub-soil, and is particularly well adapted to the growth of all kinds of grain. Water is found in abundance in the rivers and ponds, and can also be secured in wells by digging a depth of from 30 to 40 feet, always of excellent quality. Fuel, naturally a great desideratum, is cut and hauled from the

ravines above mentioned, by the lads. The uplands offer the best of pasturage in summer, and the herbage is of such quality that cows fed on these rolling prairies and hills give milk of phenomenal richness and fine flavor.

The various buildings consist of a large and imposing frame building capable of housing 100 lads, with rooms for officers connected with the work, offices from which the general administration is carried on, stores, laundry, bathrooms, hospital and kitchen; commodious cottage for the manager, and another of smaller size for the farm superintendent; a large barn and stable with accommodation for 45 cows, two stables for horses with a roothouse underneath, 20x90 feet, capable of holding 10,000 bushels of roots; a feeding shed 22x160 for the shelter of horned cattle and sheep, and two piggeries accommodating 300 hogs. These buildings are well supplied with water, which is pumped to the surface by windmills. A large garden of some 20 acres



*Yours sincerely,
E. A. Struthers*

is kept under cultivation, and on this ground there has been built a small hothouse.

A very important building not enumerated above is the creamery, the work in which has been carried on since 1890 with great satisfaction, Dr. Barnardo's creamery butter being well known to the trade from Victoria to Toronto. A great deal of pains has been taken to make this special industry a success, and Dr. Barnardo wisely authorized the purchase of the best and most modern appliances for use in the work. The building is, with icehouse, 36x65 feet, has cement lined floors and walls, and is generally well designed for the purposes for which it is intended. The machinery consists of a six horse horizontal engine built by the Waterous Co., a ten horse power boiler by the same Company. A line shaft from one end of the building to the other conveys the necessary power for working the separators, churns and butter worker. Here also is a small circular

saw with which is prepared for consumption all the wood for the different buildings on the estate.

In the summer season waggons are sent through a district of some 200 square miles collecting milk and cream from the farmers for manufacture into butter. A trained and certificated butter-maker is kept in the constant employ of the Farm and, as stated above, the quality of the goods made is exceptionally fine, Dr. Barnardo's name appearing among the exhibitors at the great Columbian exhibition, Chicago, 1893, who were awarded gold medals for creamery butter.

Up to date 701 lads and young men have been brought from England and enrolled upon the books of the Manitoba Farm, and, exclusive of the forty-three lads at present in residence, these have been found situations with farmers, receiving as remuneration for their services wages ranging from \$5.00 to \$15.00 per month.

Many have since become comfortably established on farms of their own and are doing well for themselves and the country, an important feature of the industrial farm scheme being that of assisting deserving employees in starting on the adjoining lands on their own account, and the results so far have been eminently satisfactory.

The lads drafted for the Manitoba Farm are sent out from England under agreement to work at a fair rate of wages upon the estate for one year, but as it is sometimes found advisable in the best interest of a lad to place him out before the expiration of his arranged year of service, the average term of apprenticeship is about eight months, and a sharp lad, during even the shortest period of training can, if he like, become fairly proficient and prove of great assistance in the general choring and ordinary farm work of the homesteads, on which situations are procured, for indeed the lads are kept awake and moving while undergoing their training; "go" is the order from the first bugle at five o'clock a. m. when all are turned out to prepare for breakfast, till six o'clock at night, excepting a one and one-half hour's respite at noon.

A short service of prayer is conducted twice during the day, by the house-master in the morning, and by the manager just previous to retiring for the night; and on Sunday a full and excellently conducted service is presided over by a clergyman from the village of Russell, who also has classes for Bible study during the week.

A very creditable library is maintained at the Home through the efforts of the staff, assisted by four prominent business men of Winnipeg.

Concerts and simple dramatic entertainments are often prepared by the lads to which the surrounding neighbors are invited, and thus the long winter evenings are passed in a morally healthy, and at the same time pleasant atmosphere; while during three summers past a Barnardo cricket team has several times taken a creditable place in the local fields.

The health report from the Manitoba Farm speaks volumes in favour of the climate of the Canadian North-west, for during the eight year's existence of the Institution but three deaths have occurred in its hospital, and none of these cases could be ascribed to disease germs acquired in the country.

Although the area is so large, aggregating nearly 10,000 acres, it is found wise to cultivate only an area which the farm hands are capable of keeping under perfect cultivation, consequently a great part is utilized as pasture land and a large herd of horned cattle, numbering nearly 250, and a flock of some 300 sheep are kept on the farm. The industry of pig raising has proved very profitable, and car-load shipments of pork from Dr. Barnardo's Industrial Farm often leave Russell station to find their way to the large markets of older countries.



STORY OF THE GIRLS' DONATION FUND.

A parable is a story with meaning in it. Let those who like call the following story a parable—we do not pretend it is anything more—but, at any rate, let us catch the meaning of it.

It was in a neat little cottage in South Wales that Lily, seven years old, lived with her parents. The father worked in the neighbouring coal mine, while the mother stayed at home and cared for the little one and looked after her household duties.

But one day a terrible rumbling sound came, the sound to be dreaded by those colliers as much as the threatening of a typhoon in tropical countries, for it meant one of those sad colliery disasters which ravage the homes and rend the hearts of despairing wives and mothers. It meant to this little household death; death of the loved husband and parent; death of the bread winner.

Two years later we find little Lily living with her widowed mother in a street in London, in a room, which, though poor, was neat and clean. Like many another poor soul, this woman had, when deprived of the support of her husband's earnings, come up to the great city to try her fortune there, but times were hard, work was slack, and it was with great difficulty she could eke out a living for herself and her child.

Lately a great care had been growing on the mother's heart, for she saw her little girl was growing more and more like her name white and frail, and more like a little lily she looked each day. The mother had taken her to the doctor, who, with grave face, pronounced on her case as having every symptom of hip disease.

What was the mother to do? Work was scarcer every day; she had no means to provide the nourishment and give the time needed for her child. If she sat down to care for her, how could she keep the soul and body of both together? For by her hands alone she lived.

Come away with me to-day. Take the Commercial Road bus, get off at Stepney Causeway and walk down the left-hand side till you come to a large red brick building with these words written on it: "Her Majesty's Hospital for Sick Children." Ring at the door and you will be taken inside and conducted upstairs to be shown over the bright wards there with their various inmates.

In one cot we see a little girl lying with a fair sweet face, and, as we recognize our friend Lily, we find on enquiry that the little invalid had been admitted to this hospital of Dr. Barnardo's for sick children. How happy it is to think of her lying there, every needed nourishment given, and everything that careful watching and nursing can do to alleviate pain and suffering bestowed on her; the kind-faced and gentle-handed nurse cares with loving heart for

the little girl; and sweet words of heavenly cheer and comfort are spoken to her. Do you not think the poor mother's heart, as she visits her little darling, must be lifted up in gratitude to the Giver of all good?

And then we begin to ponder over this again, and we remember that all the money to keep up this hospital does not exactly drop down from the skies; but it has to be brought together by busy hands and loving, sympathizing hearts. And as we are wondering where the money comes from to keep little Lily in that comfortable cot week after week, we notice that it has a name over it and that it is the "Hazel Brae Cot." Here is the solution of the mystery. For many years now there has been a certain fund connected with our girls in Canada called "The Girls' Donation Fund." Many of them know of it, but there are those more recently arrived, who, we think, do not and would be glad to hear about it; for we know that girls have warm, loving hearts to feel for those who are suffering, and that they

About \$150.00 is needed for the support of a cot for one year. Now, don't think we are very audacious when we say we think our girls ought very easily to make up that amount, and more than that. Why certainly it ought not to be too much to expect. We have, to begin with, many more than 150 girl-subscribers to UPS AND DOWNS without taking into account all the others. So there it is; no sooner said than done!

So, girls, let us put our shoulders to the wheel and show what we are made of. Let the offerings come in as in the days of the Tabernacle, when the people brought in their free-will offerings; they came so abundantly that at last they were restrained from bringing. All donations should be sent in before May 1st.

In conclusion we should say here is an opportunity not only for showing our sympathy for the suffering, but also a very fitting and, shall we say, graceful opportunity for showing our appreciation of the work of Dr. Barnardo as regards ourselves and as regards others.

We here add letters from two girls which bear very much on this subject:



INTERIOR OF A WARD IN HER MAJESTY'S HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN, DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES, STEPNEY, LONDON.

are ready enough to put their hands together and help. This fund is made up by girls who willingly contribute, for the most part one dollar a year, towards the support of this very "Hazel Brae Cot" for sick children in the hospital at Stepney.

Last year the sum was not large, but we would fain believe from not thinking and also not knowing about it.

Now, just as, in the Bible, we read about people having their "pure minds" stirred up "by way of remembrance," so we want to stir up your minds for this year. We are anxious to send up a good round sum so that Dr. Barnardo shall be proud of his girls in Canada—proud, but also glad and pleased, to think that they are ready to be worthy daughters of Britain.

What was it Lord Nelson said to his men when in simple yet inspiring words he roused them to action? "England expects each man this day to do his duty." These were his noble words. Just put the word "girl" in and it will make it all right.

"Ever since I have been out in Canada I have wished I could get a paper about Dr. Barnardo's Homes, and here it is. I think every day we see more clearly God's blessing. We have a great deal to be thankful for. We may well say, 'Let us give thanks unto God, for His mercy endureth forever.' I was delighted with the paper and hope it will be a success, and I will try and do all I can for it. It makes us feel nearer together, though we are ever so far apart. I hope all the girls will remember to contribute whatever they can to the Girl's Donation Fund for Dr. Barnardo this year. Let us do all we can. True it is, 'Freely we have received.'

If a smile we can renew,
As our journey we pursue,
Oh, the good we all may do,
While the days are going by.

I might also add that I think 25c. is little enough to give for the paper, and there is more common sense in it than in some you would give \$3.00 a year for; and could you wish for anything better than the words of comfort and good advice that we all receive from Dr. Barnardo's Home?"

AGNES CUTLER.

Agnes also sends us this:

A THOUGHT FOR DR. BARNARDO'S HOME.

Good service, and true friendship
For the Home, are tied together,
And if you never break that knot,
We shall be Friends forever.

Annie P. Ware, after expressing her approval of UPS AND DOWNS, says:

"How nice it is for us to have our dear friend Dr. Barnardo's photo in it!—the one who had taken such great care of us girls and boys. I think it would be nice if some of us girls could give a little money every year to help the Home. Don't you? I am going to give \$1.00 for a start, and I must now say I am getting along splendidly; I am trying to do my best and by God's help I hope to continue doing so.

"This is a very short letter, but I will try to have a longer one next time."

ANNIE WARE (Honeysuckle Girl).

We have written to Annie telling her we will with her permission use her dollar for the Girls' Donation Fund. Annie has told us to take the dollar out of her bank money. If any girl would prefer this being done to sending it just send a line to say so.

OUR MONTHLY TEXT.

"When I fall, I shall arise."

"If you've forgotten to be good and taken up with sinning,
Begin again, begin again, all life is but beginning."

Do you see that poor child down there on the ground, crying and sobbing as if his little heart would break, as he wipes away the tears from his eyes with the sleeve of his jacket, and refuses to be comforted. "What is the matter my little friend? What is it all about?" "Oh, I've fallen down, I've fallen down; what shall I do?" "Why, my little chap, get up to be sure; stand on your feet again and step out." Our little friend would not get up for a long time; he felt so sorry for himself he could do nothing but cry, and he thought if he did get up he would only fall down again; but at last, after much coaxing and persuading, he got up and started off, with a caution from his unknown friend to beware of slippery places in future.

I wonder are any of us to-day just like that child? Are there any like him, who thought they were firm of foot, and who did not *know* they were walking in slippery places? And so before ever they knew down they fell! Before ever they knew, the good resolutions have broken down; they have failed just where they were anxious to be strong; they have been foolish when they wanted to be wise; they have done wrong when they wanted to do right, and, like our little example, they just feel inclined to *stay down*. They have lost heart; they think it is no good for *them* to try any more.

Dear heart, it is you I want this month to remind, lovingly and earnestly, of our text, "When I fall I shall arise." Oh, rise up; take fresh heart, gather yourself together again. Let what has happened warn you to beware of slippery places; but, oh, do not lose heart. Think of Peter, who fell down so far that he denied his Master, and that with cursing and swearing, but who, though he wept bitterly over it at first, got up again and was *stronger than before*.

Thank God for that example and take courage again. Think of another whom we read of in Luke xv, who wandered far, far away from the Father's house, but not from the Father's heart, and got up again. Remember, too, that there is One in heaven, who "healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds;" and of whom it is written, "The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down."

"So when we hear life's evening bell, so soft, yet so surprising,
It's chimes shall tell, he sometimes fell, yet he was always rising."

SATURDAY AT HAZELBRAE.

It is a very usual custom now for people to set apart a day on which to receive their friends, and although we do not pretend to any such arrangement as that, we think it must almost look as if Saturday were our receiving day. On that day, and indeed other days in the week, in the summer, farmers and their wives drive up to the door in their buggies, and in the winter the sound of the bells ringing out on the air proclaims the advent of similar friends, with their cutters and sleighs, and we often have the pleasure of shaking hands with old clients, and hearing how our girls are faring, or entering into conversation with new applicants. But what is very pleasant is that we also have calls from our girls, those who come occasionally to look up their old friends. For instance, one Saturday lately, we had a visit from Emma Court, who is living with a minister in South Monaghan, and who is so well liked in her neighborhood that she is also wanted to go back in a former place. As to Emma's appearance, and its neat and quiet style, we leave our readers to form their own conclusion, when we tell them that a friend meeting her on the grounds that morning took her for a lady calling to apply for a girl.

We made the same curious mistake ourselves one day, when another girl called, and after we entered the room were preparing to carry on some of the usual conversation passing between ourselves and applicants for girls, when we found she was a girl herself! Scarcely stranger, after all, is this than the mistake of a lady, the mistress of one of our older girls, who, speaking of girls from the Home, said, "I would not have one of them round my house," little dreaming that she had in her employment all the time one of these very Home girls, and whom she appears to have liked well.

"Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

"Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all honour lies."

But we have wandered away from our Saturday. On this same day we had a call from Bella Lewis—"Little Bella," we almost said, but she is not so little now; she seems so bright and happy and contented in her home that altogether her visit was like a sunbeam amongst us.

Mary Spurling, who came out last September, called on this same Saturday. Mary was looking so well that we think, without a doubt, Canadian air and country life agree with her. Miss Gibbs, who had visited Mary some time before, found that both mistress and girl were mutually satisfied.

Then, lastly, we had a visit from Annie Trewin, one of our elder girls, who likes to look in occasionally to save the trouble of a visitor calling on her. We think Annie puts the matter very sensibly; we do not wonder that when a girl gets her age and can take care of herself, she realizes that the stated visit from the Home is no longer the necessity it was in earlier days; but we do rejoice to see she keeps up this feeling of friendship. We think it would be very sad if it were otherwise. Finally, *we like* to see our old friends.

A girl, writing about our paper, says, "I think I would like to hear about some of the bad girls, as well as the good ones." Ah, no, Mary; we do not think that would answer. If we understand aright a girl's heart, or, indeed, the heart of boy, girl, man or woman, we do not think it would help them to be any better to proclaim their failings in public; it might

more likely have the opposite effect. On the other hand, we have already had proof of the good examples of girls having a good effect. One girl, for instance, who had read the letter in January from "A Wild Thyme Girl," writes most touchingly about how she has been moved by these words: "It is yours to make or mar your lives, yours to win a good name."

And another tells how she had been stirred up to desire to reach after something higher. Besides, when we insert these sketches of the histories of some of our girls, are they not a sort of "honourable mention?"

B. Code.

On January 20th, owing to the kindness of Mr. T. Fitzgerald (whose livery is well known in Peterborough), our little ones had a splendid sleigh-ride. They made quite a tour of the neighborhood, and we think right heartily enjoyed their first outing in Canada.

"Hurrah for the sleigh-bells! here we go

Away o'er the white and drifting snow."

We are glad to see our girls *do* appreciate good literature. Emma Sharp writes:

"I read the piece written by Miss Armstrong, and I hope she will write more. I think it is just lovely, and I am so fond of reading."

We think that is high and genuine praise. Emma is not the only one who has expressed her pleasure, and we hope, indeed, that Miss Templeton-Armstrong will continue to favour our girls with her good, helpful writings.

Charlotte Summers has written us a letter expressing great pleasure in UPS AND DOWNS, and hers is not the only one we have received since our last issue, only we have given so many last month we want our readers to have a little change this time. Charlotte says too: "I like Canada very much, but I still love dear old England, and Dr. Barnardo and the Queen." That's right, Charlotte! And may you prove a worthy daughter of them all!

The friends of little Isabel Jones will be interested to hear that she left Hazelbrae on Feb. 8th, to go into a minister's home, and, we hope, to be adopted into his family. He is very anxious to have a good little girl, so very carefully we thought the matter over and recommended little Bella to him, because we believe she is a good little girl. Miss Pearse says she is never naughty! Bella goes with our best and most loving wishes.

We have received from two girls, Emily Manning and Sarah Jakins, a very pleasing expression of their recognition of UPS AND DOWNS. We would have published their communication, but some things are *too* nice for *everybody* to see. We thank these two girls very heartily and are encouraged by what they have written.

We have received some communications from girls which we are holding over for future use in UPS AND DOWNS. Many thanks for them.



Ada Barker, aged 18, whose likeness we here give, and who came out in October, '92, passed away to her eternal rest on Monday, January 20th. Ada was to all appearance a particularly healthy, strong-looking girl, but she seems to have taken cold, and in a short time

developed pneumonia, which was the cause of her death. It is with truly thankful hearts we look back on Ada's life, during the few years she was in Canada. She was a good girl, faithful and valued in her work, and loved in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Humphries, of Hastings, with whom she lived from her first entering into service in Canada till the day of her death. More than that we have every reason to trust that Ada had committed the keeping of her soul to her blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and that she now has "an inheritance among all them which are sanctified."

We feel deeply the kindness and interest of the Rev. D. A. Thomson, Presbyterian minister at Hastings, whose Church our young friend attended, and also of Mr. Adam Humphries, her master, who was as one mourning for his own child; both these two gentlemen came from Hastings to Peterborough to attend the funeral, for all that was mortal of Ada had been brought home to Peterborough to be laid to rest in Little Lake Cemetery. Mr. Thomson conducted an impressive and hallowed funeral service at Hazel Brae amongst our assembled children, and also a short one at the grave. Strange to say, just two days before Ada passed away, the aged grandfather, in the home where she was living, had suddenly met with death through an accident in the same house, so that there was, indeed, a sad household during those days.

Pondering over these events, these words came from the lips of Mr. Humphries' little child: "Well," she said, "Grandpa's gone to heaven, and Ada has gone to heaven; perhaps they are talking to each other;" and we, thinking over her words, feel it is but little we know of what those are doing who have passed on before, but one or two things we do know; first, that "in His presence is fullness of joy," and, then, that "there the weary are at rest."

To all, even to the young and healthy, there is once more the call, "Be ye therefore ready, for at such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh."

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This is a letter from Ruth Smith, who came out in Oct., '92, and went the same month to her present place in Perth. We are thankful to believe she is seeking to serve a higher than any earthly master. She has the privilege of living with a family which numbers two bright lives yielded up to Foreign Mission work in China, and are now called to their reward; and, under the roof of the Manse at Perth, Ruth has, no doubt, learned many a lesson, and is now a member of the Church, of which her master, Rev. A. H. Scott, is pastor. For such homes we thank God, and also do we trust our girl is worthy of it. May she be kept faithful.

"I received the sample copy of UPS AND DOWNS, and also the one for January, and I think the girls' page a splendid idea. I like it very much, and I am sure all the girls will, for there is a great deal of encouragement on the girls' page, and also on the other pages, and the letters bring us into closer relationship one with another as brothers and sisters. I think it very kind of Mr. Owen to let the girls have a share in his paper. He has given it a

very good title too, or there are many 'ups and downs' in our lives, are there not? I have now been in Canada three years, and about three months. I like living in this country very much, indeed. The people with whom I am living are very kind to me, and I am glad I can say they are true Christian people.

"I enjoy the accounts of the boys; they seem to be getting on very nicely, and hope they will continue. I am looking forward to hearing from some of the girls through this paper, and hope our page will be a great success and succeed and increase day by day. I was very sorry to hear that Dr. Barnardo has been so ill and sincerely hope he is better and stronger than ever again.

"And now, dear girls, let us all begin anew, with more courage, and take each day as it comes; with our united prayers for each other, let us put hand in hand and help on this work, and we will soon see it prosper. We do not know what good we can do, only in writing a letter, but let us try to encourage and help one another as much as possible."

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We have already given extracts from Emily Manning's letters so that in presenting her portrait we feel that it will not be quite that of a stranger, even to those of the girls who have never seen her. Emily was one of our early arrivals in Canada, and is now living in a minister's family at Bradford, where, we are thankful to think, she is much valued as a thoroughly conscientious, Christian girl.

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In running a race, it has been said, so much depends on what kind of a start is made. Dorothy Black, the writer of the following letter, only came out to Canada last September, and is living on a farm near Campbellford. If these words are true, she bids fair to run well:—

"I will tell you what my work is. I have the dishes to wash up, and help a little with the washing. Just to bring me on I help to cook; I know how to make a good many different kind of cakes. We have just finished making the butter. I get up about six in the morning, and I go to bed about eight. When I get up in the morning, I cook Grandfather's porridge and lay the table for breakfast; and then, after I finish up my dishes, I clean the lamps. I have a good bit to do to keep me going. Yesterday my mistress went out to the village, and when she came back in the evening I had all the table ready for tea, and I did a lot of ironing before she came home. I have finished all the ironing pretty nearly. I am very happy here. I thank you very much for getting me such a nice place. Our woods just look beautiful, covered with snow. It looks so pretty when the sun is shining. I like being in Canada very much; it is better than I thought it was. My mistress says I am coming on very nicely. She has shown me how to make apple sauce and puddings. I am just watching my mistress eagerly how to bake bread; I nearly know how to do it. I do not know how to milk cows yet; my mistress has shown me twice,—I just know a little."

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HOW CAN WE SPEND OUR SPARE TIME PROFITABLY?

DEAR READERS,—Together, we are going to have a short talk about spare time.

First, how much spare time have we? I think we can safely say that we all have at least two hours a day, or forty-three thousand six hundred and eighty (43,680) minutes in a year to ourselves, and a number, whose duties are not so numerous, have much more. The question is, How do we spend this time? Do we make up

our minds to make the most of it, or do we idle it away without accomplishing anything? If so, let us try by all means to remedy the failure at once.

In what way, or by what means, can we spend this time profitably? Well, the most of us can settle this question ourselves. Perhaps there is some accomplishment or talent that our Maker has provided us with which needs to be brought to the surface, and right into our everyday lives, before it will be of any use to us or the world around us. Some of us are particularly fond of books. If so, encourage that fondness; but above all let us guard ourselves, and always stop to think, is this book fit to read, and can I derive any benefit from it?

Have some work always on hand for your spare time, and by making use of this accomplishment, you will find it useful at some time—perhaps when heavier work must be laid aside.

Others again, have a taste for needle-work, artistic or otherwise. I would say again, cultivate that taste.

A short time ago I heard a friend speak of a young man who had met with an accident by which he could not earn a living outside of his own home. The man, who was very plucky and brave, had some one come in and teach him needle-work every day until he was proficient in the art. Now he has all the ordered needle-work and fine embroidery he can manage to do, and he does it as well as, and better than, many of the fairer sex. This incident teaches us not to be daunted by circumstances. If our dearest or highest ambition fails, strike out boldly and try something else.

We have spoken of a number of ways by which we can profit ourselves. Now let us look on the other side. How can we help others? But first, let me add, unselfishness is a virtue we should all strive to possess. Some of us are situated in places where there are children. In how many different ways can we help them, and thus win their love and respect? We can often help a neighbour that is ill, or in trouble. Some may say "there is nothing I can do to help." But do you know that the sight of a happy, smiling face, a face beaming with pure, earnest joy, will bring relief to many a weary, troubled heart when words fail to soothe or cheer. Thus, by rightly employing our time, we are building a noble character of industry and intelligence. We may never see the result of our work, but the Father Who seeth all things will reward accordingly. May we consecrate our time to Him who gave His life for us

EVA C. SHERWOOD.

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Rose Smythe will have been in her present place on a farm at Baltimore ten years on the 18th of this month. So she is another of those girls, like Annie Cook, who are not given to change, and who, no doubt, are all the happier and better respected on that account. We observe in one of Miss Loveday's past reports of Rose, after visiting her some time ago, she says, "Rose is still with Miss Burgess, and hopes she will be able to stay a long time, and says no other home will ever be as good to her."



We agree with Rose here, and it is our impression that if a girl settles in this way, she throws herself more heartily into the interests of the family and neighborhood and Church, feels herself one with those around and being well-known, and one of the members of the little circle to which she belongs, is all the more anxious to keep up her good name and reputation. We observe in a later report, Miss Loveday says of Rose, that "She is still quite at home, and very happy with Miss Burgess."

THE STORY OF LENA, THE IRISH NURSE.

It is not very long ago, only last August, that the news reached Canada of that terrible massacre, by the sect of the Vegetarians, of C. M. S. missionaries in China, among them Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, and their two little children: Herbert aged six, and the baby. Since then we have had sent to us a book telling more about the lives of these devoted people, and also containing a sketch of Lena, the Irish nurse, who died while trying to protect the baby from the assailants.

* *

It was in the "Green Isle," the land of poetry and song, the land of the shamrock and harp, the country where the people are famed for their warm hearts, and the maidens for their purity of lives, that Lena, this daughter of Erin, lived. It is a country, too, which numbers its brave military commanders, and foremost amongst them the famous Duke of Wellington, and surely we might say in the breast of Lena their lived a soul as true, as valiant, and as faithful, for so great was her brave devotion that she met with her death while covering the baby from the blows of the rioters; and we read that when Kathleen, the sister, went into the room she had to drag the little one away from under the body of the dead nurse.

We now give extracts from her story in this book ("Robert and Louisa Stuart," by Mary E. Watson):—

Lena was called by God when quite a child in one of the Dublin Mission Homes. She heard the call and recognized the voice. . . . She was a bright, clever girl, and her friends thought she would make a good teacher in one of the Mission schools. But Lena, herself, had other views in her little mind.

In the world outside the Elliott Home changes had been taking place. Miss Louisa Smyly, a great favorite among the Mission school children, had been married and had become Mrs. Robert Stewart. She had gone out to China with her husband, followed to her far off, foreign home by the love and interest of many to whom she had been helpful in Dublin. But in one little Elliott Home girl's heart there was a special link of sympathy—a God-given link.

The wise little maiden felt that if she could help forward God's work by helping Mrs. Stewart and setting her free to teach the Chinese women, her great wish would be fulfilled.

Some years passed by and Mr. and Mrs. Stewart returned from China with a family of little children. In the summer holidays they went to Wales to be near the sea. Mrs. Stewart wanted a girl to help her in the care of her children. And though Lena's desires were locked up in her own little heart the matron of the Home had her ideas on the same subject, feeling that her capable, trustworthy pupil might be a real help to Mrs. Stewart, and she gladly recommended her for the vacant place. And Lena found herself promoted. for the time at least, to the work she had so desired.

She proved herself so faithful and useful during the temporary engagement that the next proposal was, to her unbounded delight, that she should be permanently installed as nurse and go back to China with the family on their return. I need hardly say the offer was accepted, even with tears of joy. And from that time (with one interval of a year, when she went to stay with her mother who had emigrated to America) the little voices that called on "Ena" for help and counsel in their daily joys and sorrows and occupations filled her life with happy useful work.

Not without its trials; such as the long hours when Mrs. Stewart was out among her Chinese women, and the bright, young Irish

girl—she was only seventeen when she went out—was left alone with her little charges, no other English-speaking person within reach. It was well that her life-path had not been lightly chosen; and, better still, that she had learned to know Him who says: "I will never leave thee."

When Mr. and Mrs. Stewart had to come home in 1888, as already stated, to recruit their health, Lena, of course, came with them. She proved to be a great comfort, not only through her watchful care of the children but by her ready thoughtfulness and Christian sympathy.

* *

During the short happy time that they called Bedford home I used to see Lena occasionally, and not the least important part of a day's visit to my sister was the little time with Lena in the nursery.

On day baby would not sleep. And Lena had something on her heart to say, but even the hearts of babies are in the Lord's hands, and He turns them whithersoever He will. Baby slept, and Lena could tell her request for prayer. It was for a blessing deep and lasting on the Y. W. C. A. in Bedford and for special meetings about to be held.

Lena was a Y.W.C.A. member, and deeply interested in the Association.

Mrs. Stewart was made President of the Bedford Association while she was resident in that town. Lena and her mistress were always one in spirit and they both loved the Y.W.C.A., and I am sure they both prayed God to bless it, as long as they lived.

To this union of spirit between mother and nurse we attribute much of the blessing which, through God's mercy, had been given to the children.

In all the little difficulties which always arise with a family of seven or eight children the one resource with Mrs. Stewart and Lena was prayer.

* *

Lena never forsook her old love for the new. China, the land of her adoption, was the new love, Ireland and her people, and especially "The Elliott Home," her own home, was the old. Every year the savings from her wages were sent to its funds. Earnestly and fervently she prayed for the children, and heartily did she thank God for the Dublin Mission Homes and schools.

The arrangement made when Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were returning to China, in 1893, showed how highly they valued Lena's capability and trustworthiness. It was, of course, impossible to take little children on a missionary tour in Canada, which Mr. and Mrs. Stewart undertook en route for China, so they were left to make the long journey to Foochow in their faithful nurse's care.

How vividly we remember the start that October evening, the little travellers well wrapped up for their night journey, dear little four-year-old Herbert clinging to a stuffed calico "pussy," and Lena moving about among them, so quiet and self-possessed, seeming to know everything and to remember everything that was necessary.

The journey was safely accomplished, and we heard with joy of the happy meeting in China.

Since then Lena's letters have been interesting, full of nursery news, well written and well expressed.

In spare evenings Mrs. Stewart taught Lena Chinese so that when she went out with the children she could give a simple message to the Chinese women who came in her way.

She soon learned to say, "Jesus loves you and died to save you."

One of Lena's last letters, written in May, 1895, tells about the flight from Kucheng at the first alarm of the Vegetarians; how she packed blankets and clothes in baskets for Mrs. Stewart and the children.

* *

Then the letter goes back to nursery details, very touching to read now; how baby caught cold on the journey, and how her teeth were troubling her; but finally the careful nurse says: "She is quite bright again," and goes on to tell of more little plays and sayings.

Sweet, happy home-life, not ended, only carried within the veil by that wild outbreak of fanatical fury. We know how the faithful nurse went Home by that rough path with two of her nurslings.

"Faithful in that which was least," Lena was also "faithful unto death," and has now received her reward.

A LOVER OF THE COUNTRY.

The following letter is from Jessie Parsley, and gives us a glimpse of farmhouse life:

"I received the copies of UPS AND DOWNS, and am really delighted with that paper. I think it will be a great comfort to thousands who come to Canada; I know that the girls' part of it will help us. I think it a grand thing.

"Well, I would like to tell you of some of my life in grand Canada. I have been here eleven years. When I first came to Canada, I did not think much of it; but, as I grew older and wiser, I loved it more and more. . . . I don't intend to move around like some other girls I see, for 'a rolling stone gathers no moss,' and, besides, the roving and discontented ones get very little respect. Before I came to N. G., I lived in Western Canada, but the people I lived with had a large orchard; but, on account of my failing health, was compelled to try some other place. I live with a farmer, and love farm-life; it is so independent and pleasant watching everything grow from such little things to be big. I help with everything I can, but am not worked too hard. I think it is our duty to try and be faithful and good to our mistresses and masters, and, when doing right with them, we are doing right with ourselves. I help milk the cows; and two of them are great friends of mine, and will run after me to milk them. I love to feed the little calves; it does me good to see them run to their feed when I call them.

"Mrs. S. puts in a lovely flower garden, and I love to pull bouquets; it is the nicest flower garden in all the country. She sent to Toronto this fall for a large collection of bulbs. It is amusing and pleasant to see them growing in our house now. Some of them are knotting to bloom.

"I have got a good home, and am happy and contented; there is no place I feel so much at home as here."

If all the days were holidays,
Before the year was done,
The hardest work that you could do
Would seem the biggest fun.

MARRIED.

Jane Nash, married on February 4th to Edward Winger, Jarvis.

The following is a list of our girls who were married during the year '95.

Elizabeth Sarah (Lily) Rogers.	Fanny Peters.
Harriet Peters.	Ellen Dovestone.
Mary Blaney.	Isabella Hollingsworth.
Ellen Fincham.	Alice Barnaby.
Charlotte Diniage.	Alice Stubbings.
Fanny Coxhead.	Florence Atkins.
Eliza Phillips.	

UPS AND DOWNS.

SURGERY ON THE FARM AND IN THE HOME.

By C. A. HODGETTS, M.D.

"OUR BOYS" FIRST AID TO THE INJURED ASSOCIATION.

PART. VII.

It may interest some of my young readers—girls and boys—to know that recently there was formed a Provincial centre of the St. John's Ambulance Association for Ontario, and that the first local centre has been formed in Toronto, where several classes have already been started. The object of this English Association is to give instruction, in a series of five lectures, of the kind which it has been our endeavour to impart to our readers in the articles which it has been our privilege and pleasure to lay before you from month to month. And as I notice some of Dr. Barnardo's boys are workers in Societies of Christian Endeavour or other similar branches of Church work, allow me to suggest to them the possibility here presented of forming a "First Aid" class of from 20 to 30 members. All that you need do is to earnestly set to work and push the thing a little. The lecturer may be any registered doctor. Many medical men give their services free in England, and doubtless many will be found in this country who will help on the cause of "First Aid" in a similar manner. You can doubtless secure the free use of a schoolhouse for two hours, once a week for six weeks, and thus the cost to each member of a class of the St. John's Ambulance Association will be very small. Should any of my readers take sufficient interest in the work and think a class can be formed in their locality I will be pleased to furnish all information.

We will now consider the practical application of the methods used in arresting hemorrhage which were described in our last article. We will consider first the means of giving first aid in cases of

ARTERIAL BLEEDING OR HEMORRHAGE.

If you refer to Fig. 3, Oct. issue, you will be able to follow much better the instructions given.

The most important bleeding is that from an Artery, because, unless it is soon stopped, the patient may bleed to death. The colour of the blood you will remember as being bright red, and spurts from the wound in jets.

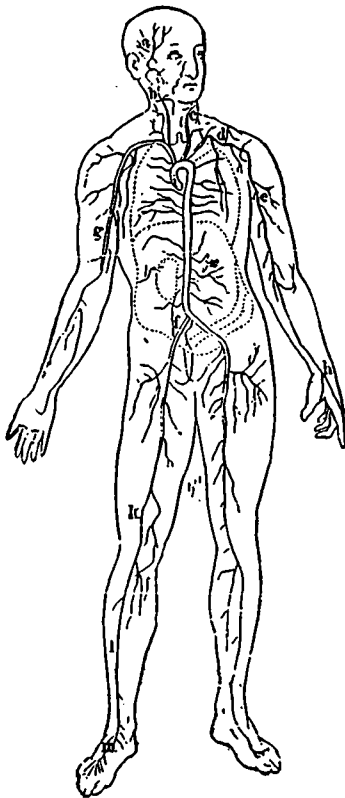
To stop it, pressure must be applied at once by the thumb or fingers, which may later be replaced by a firm pad and bandage, and if the bleeding continue, the main artery supplying blood to the part must be compressed. This must be done in some part of its course where it passes over a bone, and as near the wound as possible. The pressure must not cause the patient severe pain, but be just sufficient to stop the stream of blood. In the cut of figure here reproduced will be noticed the general course of the more important arteries.

Pressure may be applied either by the fingers or by a tourniquet, a simple and useful form of which may be made by tying a knot in the middle of a triangular bandage or large handkerchief. The knot is then placed on the artery and the ends tied around the limb to keep it in place. In cases where the knot is too small something solid, as a cork, should be placed inside the knot. If the pressure be insufficient to stop the flow of blood pass a stick under the bandage and twist it round until sufficiently tight. To keep this stick in place, secure it by means of a piece of string or a bandage. By this means a patient may be left safe until the doctor's arrival.

In the case of arterial bleeding from the palm of the hand, some firm material should be placed

on the wound, and the fingers closed upon it and a triangular bandage tied round the fist, then put the forearm in the arm sling.

When the wound is between the elbow and wrist and bleeding continues after direct pressure has been applied, a pad must be placed in the fold of the elbow and the forearm bent up and tied firmly to the arm.



If the wound be above the elbow, the Brachial artery must be compressed. This artery is always to be found in a groove on the inside of the arm between the bone and the large muscle which lies on the front of the arm. Its course is pretty well indicated by the seam of the sleeve of a man's coat; if the arm be extended with the palm of the hand uppermost the seam lies almost directly over the artery. To compress the artery grasp the arm underneath whilst standing at the side of the patient, or stand in front and press the artery with the thumb, the palm of your hand supporting his arm. This artery may be stopped by a tourniquet applied as described previously, taking care to place the knot so that it will compress the artery against the bone of the arm.

If the wound be in the armpit a firm pad must be pressed well into the armpit and the arm bound to the side.

In the case of arterial bleeding about the head, pressure must be applied immediately over the wound, as here the artery will be compressed against the skull. The same rule will apply in most cases of wounds on the face. Where, however, the hemorrhage is from a wound to the cheek, the forefinger may be placed in the mouth and the cheek compressed between it and the thumb outside.

For a wound of the Temporal artery, which you will find runs up the side of the forehead, a pad should be placed upon the wound and kept in position by means of a long, narrow bandage passed round the head and tied over the pad, the ends being then carried over the head and under the chin, and tied on the opposite side of the head.

Wounds in the lower extremity are treated in a similar manner as those of the upper.

Venous bleeding is, as a rule, stopped by the application of a pad of lint or soft cotton dipped in cold water and kept in position by a bandage. Should this, however, not be sufficient to stop the flow of blood, a bandage

must be applied around the limb on the side away from the heart, the limb being raised and not allowed to hang down.

Capillary bleeding is stopped by bathing the part in cold water and placing a pad of lint or linen rag, dipped in cold water, on the wound and keeping it there by a bandage.

The use of cobwebs, tobacco and such other articles, is not to be permitted, as they are useless and of great danger to the patient, frequently resulting in blood-poisoning.

The pressure must in no case be moved until the arrival of the medical man, who should be summoned immediately the accident happens.

CONTINUATION OF LESSONS IN BANDAGING.

(For illustrations see Part IV. in December number of UPS AND DOWNS.)

Bandaging of Scalp (2 and 5, Fig. 1).—Fold the lower border of the triangular bandage lengthwise, like a hem, $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide. Place the middle of the bandage on the head so that the hem lies across the forehead, the point A hanging downwards over the back of the neck. Carry the two ends B and C above the ears, cross at the back of the head, bring forward and tie or pin on the forehead. Then stretch the point A downwards, turn it up over the back of the head and fasten it on top with a pin.

Bandaging of Forehead, side or back of Head.—Fold the triangular bandage narrow, lay its centre over the wound and carry the ends backward, cross them at the opposite side, bring them forward, and fasten in front.

Bandaging of Jaw or side of Face.—Fold the triangular bandage narrow, place the centre under the chin, carry the ends upward or at each side and tie on top of the head.

Bandage for Hip.—Tie a triangular bandage, folded narrow, around the waist like a belt (this is not required if the patient has an ordinary waist belt). Take a second bandage, unfolded, and apply it with the point A directed upwards, the centre on the wound, and the lower border across the front of the thigh. Carry the ends around the thigh, cross them, bring them back, and fasten them by pinning or by a reef-knot; pass the point A underneath the waist-band, double it back, and pin it.

A CHARITABLE IDEA.

We have much pleasure in publishing the following open letter, although sorry to hear of the sad accident to our little friend in whose behalf the letter, with kindly forethought, has been sent us. We sincerely trust that the writer's request will meet with a favourable response.

FEB. 17, 1896.

DEAR READERS,—I am sure when I tell you of a sad accident to one of your number you will all be sorry. Last Friday when little eight year old George Rodwell came out of school, a gentleman, waiting for his little girl outside, told the boys to get on his sleigh. A number did so, and presently an unknown boy pushed George off, the sleigh passing over his leg and breaking it. Now the little fellow will be "shut in" for some weeks. At this writing he is comfortable and happy. Every one regrets the accident, and it should be a warning to all boys and girls to keep off sleighs. This is the first time George was on a sleigh this winter, as we gave him permission, and you all see the result.

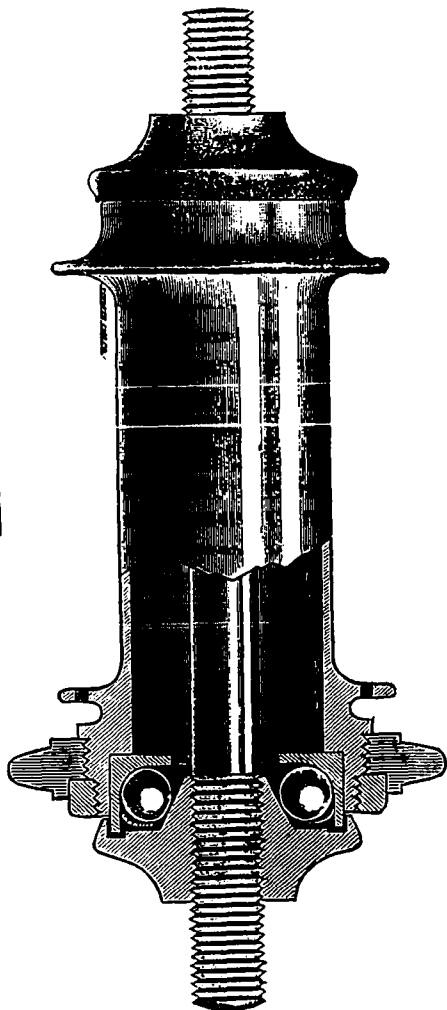
Perhaps your kind editor will insert this letter, and if he does I assure you George would be pleased to receive letters from any of you who feel inclined to help him to shorten the weeks, which of necessity he will be obliged to pass in bed. When he recovers he will write to UPS AND DOWNS and tell you how many letters he received. Address George Rodwell, care of Mr. A. McLaren, Bracebridge, Muskoka.

Superlatives are useless in Bicycle talk these days.

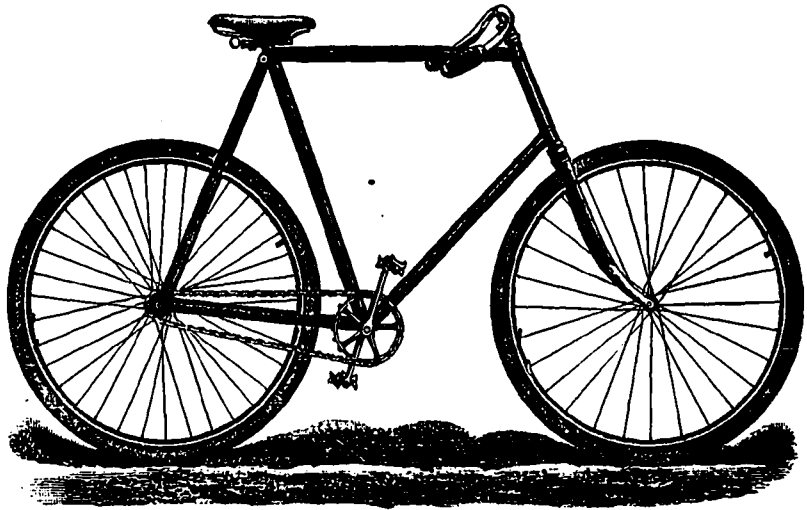
EVERYONE

CLAIMS THE BEST.

Use common sense—
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EVERYTHING PERFECT
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"UPS AND DOWNS"

EXCHANGE : AND : MART.

THE Exchange and Mart is instituted for the benefit of our subscribers, as a medium through which they can make each other acquainted with what they may have to exchange or sell or wish to procure.

NO REGULAR BUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted in the Exchange and Mart except on payment of our ordinary advertising rates, and indications will be given that such advertisements are business notices.

NO CHARGE, however, will be made to our subscribers for advertising their personal wants, whether buying, selling or exchanging, when the advertisement does not exceed twenty-four words. Over twenty-four words we shall make a charge of five cents for each additional line of eight words.

Subscribers using the Exchange and Mart may have REPLIES ADDRESSED to our office if they desire, but in that case stamps should be sent us to cover the cost of forwarding any letters we may receive.

It must be distinctly understood that we assume NO RESPONSIBILITY in regard to the articles which may be advertised in the Exchange and Mart, but we shall always be glad to give all information possible as to the reliability of the individual to an intending purchaser residing at a distance from an advertiser when his address is known to us, and vice versa. When information of this kind is asked for a stamped envelope should be enclosed for reply.

REPLIES TO ADVERTISEMENTS when sent to the office of UPS AND DOWNS should be addressed "Ups AND DOWNS, 214 Farley avenue, Toronto." ON THE TOP LEFT HAND CORNER must appear the words "Exchange and Mart," or abbreviation, together with the reference number given in the advertisement.

To ensure insertion, advertisements for the Exchange and Mart should reach us not later than the 20th of the month prior to publication.

CAUTION.—Never send any goods on approval unless the individual you are dealing with is known to you or supplies references.

FARMERS PRODUCE wanted in large or small quantities. Best value given. Peoples Wholesale Supply Co., Toronto. (Bus.)

FIFTY GOOD LAYING HENS. One year old. Wanted this month. State price, delivered in Toronto Junction. "B 10," Ex. & M., UPS & DOWNS.

WANTED COCKER SPANIEL. Dog. Not more than two years old. State colour and marks. B. 20, Ex. & M., UPS AND DOWNS.

WANTED—Typewriter, Printing Material, Photographic Apparatus, etc. Will exchange Violin (\$8), Violin Cello (\$10), Banjo (\$7.50), Concertina (\$2), Books, etc. E. B. SUTTON, Whiteside P.O., Muskoka.

FOR SALE—or exchange for Carpenters Tools—a Zimmerman Autoharp—16 chords—catalogue price \$40. Will take \$12 cash (Second hand). Address, GEO. NASH, Gravenhurst P.O., Muskoka.

FOR SALE—First class (strad model) Violin, with case, music stand, bow, chin-rest, resin, etc., complete, \$16.00. Address: "Ups AND DOWNS." M. 24.

YOUTHS willing to canvas the farmers and neighbours, to take orders for field and garden seeds, can have illustrated catalogues of prices sent them; a pleasant and easy way of earning additional pocket money. Address: F. O. White, 448 Albany Avenue, Toronto, Ont.

FARMERS!

Attention!!

Times are hard, and we realize that what the average farmer desires is a new Upright Piano of great durability and fine tone but with the least possible expense upon the outside case. We have placed the

Mason and Risch

Student's Upright Piano

UPON THE MARKET AT

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NET CASH,

or we will give ample time on payment of interest at six per cent.

There is no humbug about the Piano or about the price. The quality of the Piano is undoubted and the price is fixed. It is the same to the "cash man" as to the "time man," except that the latter pays small interest. This does away with the humbug of catalogue prices.

The Piano is made in SOLID Walnut oil finish.

* IF you want a bargain in a second-hand Piano be sure to write us. We have first-class uprights at \$200 and \$225. We have good Organs at \$35 and upwards, and excellent Square Pianos from \$75 to \$200. Liberal terms of payment.

Writing letters isn't a trouble to us, so write and ask information.

Whether you want a grand Piano at \$1,000 or a practice Piano, be sure to write US before deciding elsewhere.

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A cure in a few weeks, no operation, no lost time, you can work as usual. So called "hopeless cases" solicited. Remember where all others have failed even to hold I succeeded in curing. Children cured in 4 to 6 weeks.

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