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# UPS AND DOWNS

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

VOL. I.—No. 6.

TORONTO, JANUARY 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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THE "YOUNG HELPERS' LEAGUE."

OVER 20,000 YOUNG PEOPLE BANDED TOGETHER IN ORGANIZED EFFORT TO RELIEVE SUFFERING LITTLE ONES.

In accordance with our intention, of which mention was made in our last issue, to deal from time to time with some of the more recently created agencies whereby the ever increasing work of Dr. Barnardo's Institutions is carried on, we purpose in this number taking a more or less comprehensive glance at the methods, objects and results so far attained by one "branch of the service," which, although it has only been in existence four years, has already done splendid work in carrying on the war in behalf of "childhood in distress."

We refer to the "Young Helpers' League." As the name implies, this is an association whose membership consists in the main of young people. It is only in comparatively recent years that the immense potentiality of the enthusiasm of youth, consolidated, has been recognized by the majority of those responsible for the mobilization of the militant forces of the various religious, philanthropic and social reform movements with which the Christian world abounds. At least it is only in recent years that recognition of the possibilities of organized youth as an aggressive force has been turned to practical account to any great extent. But this is the age of

organization, and it is, more than any other period in the world's history, the age of Opportunity for Youth.

And to-day the cry all along the line of Christian, philanthropic, or other, effort, having for its object the elevation, spiritual, moral or physical, of mankind, is "organize the young people."

The Boys' Brigade, the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavour, the Epworth League, these are but three of many kindred associations, unknown, perhaps unthought of, even when the youngest of our subscribers was born, which are now most powerful auxiliaries of the churches with which they are affiliated. The number of young people enrolled as active members of the three organizations which we have named reaches into the millions, and these are hard at work on every continent. In addition to the undiminished ardour of youth, the tendency of which is ever "onward," these young workers possess all the advantage, and it is considerable, which accrues from a knowledge that on each individual member rests the responsibility of maintaining the efficiency and good reputation of his Society. Just as a private citizen might under trying circumstances yield to considerations of personal safety, whereas did he wear the Queen's uniform he would run risks ten times as great sooner than allow a suspicion of cowardice to rest upon a member of his regiment, so will the members of an organization of the class we are alluding to be found ready to make greater sacrifices for the well being and good name of their regiment, than they might deem

necessary had each one only him or herself to consider. This is one of the great advantages of union. The interest of self becomes subservient to the well-being of all. When this principle has been thoroughly grasped and taken well to heart by all mankind, what a very different world this will be!

With this new factor, organized youth, making its influence felt on every side in the ever waging battle of Right against Wrong, it was the most natural thing in the world that Dr. Barnardo, always on the alert to add to the forces at his disposal for carrying on the work which to our readers as to ourselves is a matter of warm personal interest, should decide to organize a society of young people whose motto should be, in substance, "Help to the suffering little ones," and whose efforts should be towards the practical exemplification of their motto. This desire on the part of Dr. Barnardo to enlist the active sympathies of the young people in the work of child rescue crystallized in the "Young Helpers' League" which was established on January 1st, 1892.

In tracing the course of the "Y.H.L.," as the association is familiarly termed, since its inception, we shall quote freely from Dr. Barnardo's subsequent annual reports, also from a most interesting article which appeared in *Night and Day* shortly after the "Y.H.L." was established. The article in question was from the pen of Mrs. Eva Travers Evered Poole, a lady whose life is indeed devoted to work for the Master, and who

Continued on 3rd page of cover.

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VOL. I.—No. 6

TORONTO, JANUARY 1ST, 1896.

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## ECHOES OF THE MONTH.



**M**ERRY Christmas and a Happy New Year to all our subscribers and readers, and to every member of Dr. Barnardo's great Canadian family! We are sending out this issue of UPS AND DOWNS earlier in the month than usual in order that it may be in time to reach our friends by Christmas Day, and we hope that it will be a token to remind them of those who, from Dr. Barnardo downwards, are thinking of them at this season of the year, and wishing them happiness and blessing in their Canadian homes. Christmas, all over the world, is a time of reunions and family and social gatherings, and we could wish it were possible for us to have some great big gathering of ourselves together to exchange greetings and revive old friendship. We cannot, however, attempt this more than once a year—the week of the Toronto Exhibition—but we can have a union of hearts this Christmas, and each of us can realize that we are one of a big society, with common experiences—enjoying the same benefits, facing the same trials and difficulties, and with common duties and responsibilities to ourselves and to each other.

Union and loyalty have chiefly been the burden of our song in writing and speaking to our boys, and as our work grows older and our boys grow up all over the country, we see increasingly the need of mutual co-operation—in simpler words, of "sticking to" each other and helping each other. We have the advantage of a rallying point in the personal respect and affection which, I believe, every boy feels for our beloved friend and director, Dr. Barnardo. We cannot think that there is a single boy among our number who would willingly do what would injure Dr. Barnardo or discredit his work. A few may unwittingly do harm to the cause, but there is amongst us a strong and well-nigh universal feeling of loyalty to "the Doctor," and the old "Home" which was the starting place of the new life, and it is this feeling of loyalty that we would arouse into greater activity, and which we would make a stronger influence in the lives and conduct of our boys throughout the New Year.

We have a horror of "gush" and sentimentality, but we are not gushing when we write of our boys' loyalty to the old Home, and we cannot set before them at the beginning of the New Year a motive, short of the highest of all

motives, that it is more likely to influence them for good than a desire to maintain unblemished throughout the year 1896 the good name of Dr. Barnardo and his boys. We appeal, therefore, to everyone to gird up his loins at the beginning of the year, to put forth more determined effort, to fight harder against all that is not pure and honest and of good report, and to stand together, shoulder to shoulder, for the maintenance among us of all that



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contributes to true manliness and useful citizenship.

We are not sending our usual Christmas letter to our boys this year, as we are using UPS AND DOWNS instead, and, therefore, we must give here the little gentle "reminder" that we generally include in the Christmas letter. It relates to a certain promise made to Dr. Barnardo by each boy who has left the Homes for Canada, to

contribute, whenever it was possible, a certain small sum each year toward the support of the Homes. I am sure that when our thoughts go back to those in the old land, who, while we are enjoying our Christmas cheer, are face to face with hunger and cold and want, and who are spending their Christmas by fireless hearths and foodless cupboards, we cannot grudge to be reminded of this. Dr. Barnardo asks our help to enable him to carry comfort and relief to the needy and destitute, and to uplift those who have fallen; and we, to whom these things are a reality and who can say, "freely we have received," should surely not be the least ready to contribute our "mite" to the cause which is not only ours and theirs, but is, we believe, of all others dear to the heart of Christ, and worthy the support of those who are His servants.

The record of our work since the last issue of UPS AND DOWNS has not been specially eventful. We hear much of bad times among the farmers, and the worldwide depression that seems at present to rest upon agricultural industry is being as severely felt in Canada as elsewhere. None theless, the demand for boys keeps up to its full measure, and even now, in the middle of the winter season there is hardly a post that does not bring letters of application for boys, and if a good-sized party were to arrive to-morrow we should be at no loss to provide for them. Very gratefully we record this, as the fact constitutes the highest testimony to the success of our work and the general good character of our young people.

Letters from and about boys pour in upon us in copious abundance, and our "mail" is anything from thirty to seventy letters a day. We are delighted to hear of our boys as often and as much as possible, and though, inasmuch as the flesh is weak, we have occasionally known what it is to groan in spirit at the sight of great stacks of letters waiting reply and often requiring anxious thought and the exercise of careful judgment, yet letters that bring us news of our boys are always most welcome. We can, in fact, never have too many, and now that the long winter evenings have come, when there is plenty of time to spare, we wish all our boys would write to us and tell us all they can of their doings and surroundings. Bad news of our boys is always sure to reach us, but good news is not so ready to travel. We don't see why this should be so, and we venture even a hint to the employers of our boys that a little

report of their well-doing would be an immense help and encouragement to us, and would always be most gratefully appreciated.

A good many of our older boys have been writing to us lately asking for our advice or telling us of their plans for striking out "westward." Manitoba and the Canadian North-West is the direction taken by most of them, but others have heard better accounts of British Columbia, while, again, others are proposing to try their luck in Dakota, Missouri, or even far-distant California. We regard this westward movement as in all respects a natural and healthy movement and one which we should seek to encourage, as it means in most cases that young men can make homes for themselves and become owners of property much more quickly than if they remain in the older provinces. Unquestionably those who go west have to encounter the rigors and hardships of pioneer life. The west is no paradise, and it requires that a man shall be possessed of industry, determination and "pluck" to become a successful settler; but, given these qualities and a good sound constitution, there is, we believe, a fine prospect for those who establish themselves on the western prairies, either north or south of the boundary line

Of course we would prefer that our boys should remain under the old flag, as we believe that nowhere else is there the same security for life and property, and nowhere else can they enjoy the same genuine liberty as distinguished from lawlessness. We would like our boys to be able to say with Sir John Macdonald: "A British subject I was born, a British subject I will die"; and, therefore, when anyone writes us on the subject of going west, we are disposed to advise them to embark their fortunes in the great Canadian North-West. At the same time, we are alive to the advantages of localities further south, and we try and keep ourselves informed as to these advantages, as well as the corresponding drawbacks, so as to be able to advise intelligently when we are asked to do so.

The places above all others where we advise our boys not to go are the great American cities. We regard such places as New York, Chicago, Buffalo or Cleveland as excellent places for our boys to keep away from. There is always a small army of unemployed in these places, and a stranger must almost always experience immense difficulty in getting work. Except for skilled mechanics, wages are cut down to the lowest living point, the cost of living is high and the struggle for an existence always keen and relentless. The atmosphere of these great cities is morally and physically impure and unhealthy and too often proves to be deadly; and it is our opinion that for one boy who would succeed and do well in these places, there would be at least twenty who would be reduced to want, and if they remained long enough would seriously injure, if not destroy, their prospects in life. On the western plains, however, there is still room for the settlement of hundreds of thousands, and our boys can grow up with the development of these magnificent regions and rise to almost any position in life; and we are ready to say God-speed to any who, having gained the needful experience here in Ontario, are going to make homes for themselves in the west.

We have at one time and another devised schemes for assisting our boys in taking up land, and though, owing to the prevalence of bad times, we have not during the past two or three years taken any very active part in promoting this movement, we should be glad to organize anything that would be of help; and,

at any rate, we might perhaps form a party to go west together in the spring, if a location could be agreed upon, and a sufficient number were found to join each other in the enterprise. We invite any of our older boys who are disposed to do so to correspond with us on the subject, and they may be assured that we are ready and anxious to do anything that lies in our power to promote their interests.

We cannot conclude "Echoes of the Month" for this Christmas and New Year's number without once again wishing each and all of our boys a truly bright and happy New Year. Our earnest and heartfelt hope for them is that throughout the coming year their steps may be ordered by the Lord that their way may be committed unto Him, so that, come weal or come woe, He shall give His angels charge concerning them, and that from day to day and from month to month they shall be enabled to press onward towards the mark in that grace that is sufficient for us and in that strength that is made perfect in weakness.

*Alfred B. Owen.*

#### LETTING THE NEW YEAR IN.

WRITTEN FOR UPS AND DOWNS BY FAITH FENTON.

"Yes," said the professor, breaking from a brown study, and lifting his eyes from the glowing grate; "Yes, I have spent many a New Year's Eve in the Old Land, but one stands out above the others in my memory because of an incident connected with the night and one of the pretty superstitions belonging thereto.

"On this side of the ocean you have not had time to cultivate the wealth of quaint traditions that cling about old world life, or it may be the atmosphere is not conducive to their growth. I am not sure that you are any the better off thereby.

"The world of thought needs its twilight and its night, even as does the material world. Continued broad garish day is not healthful or natural for either. But I must tell you my reminiscences of one New Year's Eve.

"You are aware that while in England I had a parish in Lancaster for some years. And here at the time of which I speak the superstition prevailed that good fortune would be ensured you during the ensuing year, if someone you loved were the first to cross your threshold on New Year's morning—the preference being always in favour of a fair-haired guest.

"The ceremony of letting the new year in was the occasion of much festivity among the people; and care was taken by the cautious house-mothers to insure the coming of a fair and favored friend to step first across the door-sill upon the early New Year's morning.

"My parish was a scattered one and by no means wealthy, but the people were simple-hearted, and I believe they loved their pastor. Being, as you perceive, of the Saxon type, I was considered exactly the right sort of man to 'let the New Year in;' and many a starry morning after the watch-night service, I have journeyed from house to house, accompanied by a group of laughing young people, to perform the ceremony.

"Carefully each good wife would lock and bolt the door, nor open it to any summons, until a peep from the window assured her that the right guest awaited entrance.

"'Is it you, Pastor?' would be the anxious query.

"And with my reply the bolts shot back, and I crossed the threshold, followed with a rush by the merry crowd. Greetings were exchanged, good wishes given, New Year bread was broken

—in the shape of Christmas cheer—then we passed on to repeat the ceremony at another bolted door."

The professor looked dreamily into the fire. "I see it all so plainly to-night," he continued. "The hilly street; the scattered houses, bright on the last night of the year with gleaming lamps; the small stone church on the hill-top; the cluster of kindly, homely people issuing from its gates; the clamor of the shrill-toned bells celebrating the year's incoming; the frosty sparkle of the hedges; and the moon riding swift through the fleecy sky.

"I see again the dear English faces, and hear the homely English speech; and while deep snows drift about my Canadian home, my heart is warm with memories of the old land and the old loves—for they seem always best.

"There was one home in the parish where none ever let the New Year in, nor indeed any other festive season—a house that was barred and bolted to all kindly hospitalities. It stood by itself in a neglected garden, shut away from the village street by a straggling, untrimmed hedge. Of dull, unpainted brick, with rusty shutters rarely opened, and rusty door bell rarely rung, it looked what it was—the home of a morose, unsociable man.

"Reuben Stephens was a hard man, the villagers told me when first I went among them; a man lacking social instincts and without mercy; a man who had turned his fair-haired boy out into the world, because of some boyish misdemeanor, and watched his pale little wife fret into her grave, without relenting; a man honorable as the world goes, just and precise in business relations, but adamant to all human weakness, flint to all tender impulse.

"He was a regular attendant at church. From the pulpit each Sunday I scanned the furrowed face, the bent shoulders, the iron-grey hair, the shaggy eyebrows; and as I looked, I wondered what lay behind the grim countenance; whether aught I could say would move the morose spirit within.

"He lived an isolated life. The village people avoided him because of his harsh treatment to his son; and beyond business intercourse none sought his company, nor, indeed, did he invite it. In his dreary home he lived a solitary existence, with only an elderly servant woman to wait upon him.

"I endeavored to make his acquaintance, but my advances were met with such brief courtesy—almost rebuff—that I was compelled to desist. Yet my heart ached for the man, so grim, so proud, so lonely; and I wondered again and again what was needed to break the set face into softness, to made pliable the unyielding will.

"It was the fourth year of my ministry in the parish, and it was New Year's eve. A light snow covered the ground, and through the keen air the stars sparkled as frostily as in our Canadian winter sky. The little clock on my mantel had just struck nine, and I picked up the latest *Review* with the prospect of an hour's quiet reading before preparing for the watch-night service.

"Deep in a critical essay, I was deaf to the tinkle of the door-bell, until, with the preface, 'A gentleman to see you, sir!' I looked up to see a visitor in the room. That he was a stranger the first glance told me—a tall, fair man, with a face that puzzled me by some fleeting sense of familiarity. He bore well wrapped up in his arms a sleeping child.

"He laid his burden upon the sofa, then came over to me with outstretched hand.

"'Pardon my intrusion, sir,' he said, in a voice that trembled slightly. 'To you I am unknown, but of you I have heard a great deal since our arrival in the village a few hours ago. And what I have heard has emboldened me to ask your advice and aid. I am sure you will refuse neither.'

"'I do not know you; yet your face is



familiar,' I said, as I gave him a chair, which he drew close beside the sleeping child.

"You know my father,' he answered, 'and you have heard of the boy who left home seven years ago. I am the son of Reuben Stephens.'

"The familiar air puzzled me no longer, but with the solution it disappeared. This fair-browed, blue-eyed man, of open countenance and pleasant smile, bore no resemblance to the father whose grim visage I studied so often from the pulpit. This was a face tender with feeling, one that women, beholding it, would love, that children would caress.

"He told me his story—a very common one; of indulged childhood and wilful boyhood; of disobedience and debt; of the cold bitter words of a father, and the hot angry words of a son; of threats uttered and fulfilled; of a passionate parting.

"I wrote twice afterward,' he said, 'when a better spirit moved me; but my letters were returned unread. And after mother's death, of which my father sent me brief legal announcement, I ceased all attempts to conciliate him.

"We live in a distant city, but recently a casual traveller brought us word of him; how solitary his life; how aged he has become. And my wife, who is a lover of peace, broke down my pride and has persuaded me to try again. 'We'll take the boy,' she says, mother-like. 'He can't resist him.' So I have left her at the inn while I came over to you.

"I know the old customs, and remember how many times I have joined in letting the New Year in. The door is always bolted now, they say; but it used not to be so. And as we've arrived on this particular night, we thought, wife and I, that perhaps there might be a chance of 'letting the New Year in' at the old home once more.

"The bells chimed the half-hour after ten before our talk came to an end. Then I left him, and crossed the graveyard to the church, noting as I passed, the gleaming headstone that marked the spot where rested the body of the little woman whose heart had fretted itself into stillness for the boy who had just returned.

"The solemn watchnight service was rendered with prayer, with plaintive hymn, with silence that meant more than speech, until over the bowed heads rang out the welcome of the bells.

"In the vestry, a little later, a few brief words sobered the jubilant young people assembled, and they slipped quietly away to await my coming, beyond the garden of the solitary red brick house. With the last stroke of the clamoring bell the young father joined me, holding in his arms the child, now wide awake,—a fair-haired little fellow about five years old. He chattered merrily about the bells, and the stars, and the 'grand-dad' he was going to see.

"The rusty bell rang clamorously through the house, and we saw the light within one shuttered window shift to and fro. A step along the hall, the jarring of a bolt, and the door was flung open. The light from a suspended lamp fell full upon my face.

"What foolery is this, sir,' said Reuben Stephens, impatiently, 'you know I do not—'

"He stopped suddenly, for out of the darkness and over the threshold stepped a tiny, fair-haired boy. His eyes darkled with sleepiness, his cheek shone rosy from the enveloping plaid. With childish fearlessness he walked up to the grim elderly man, and in clear voice full of glee, said his little lesson:—

"Grand-dad, I've letted the Noo 'ear in.'

"The stern face looked dazed for a moment, but the knotted hand lifted itself unconsciously to rest upon the boy's fair hair.

"In an instant a second figure crossed the threshold and, kneeling, flung one arm around the child: a man's eyes sought the furrowed face, and a man's voice said:

"Father, we've let the New Year in.'

"I saw a face quivering with emotion; I saw hands clasped as if they would never loosen again; then I turned away.

"Over the hedge I heard the whispers of the young people, who were waiting my coming.

"Sing, children, sing,' I cried, and they broke into a carol:

We've shut the Old Year out, friends,  
With its folly, its loss, its sin.  
But with love imbued, and with hope renewed  
We've ushered the New Year in.

"And singing, we passed down the road to 'let the New Year in' to other homes."

### UNDER THE HOLLY BOUGH.

We are not going to say very much about the individual careers of those forming our "portrait gallery" this month. We think that the face of each of our thirteen friends tells something of the owner's story; of a sound, healthy body, a contented happy mind—both at work amidst congenial surroundings. From John Nzipo, in his twenty-ninth year, and who will soon engage in active missionary work, for which he has been preparing himself for the past seven years, down to our thirteen-year-old little friend, John Barr, who has been bravely at work for two years past, we can very heartily and thankfully say of all, they are not "slothful in business," and they possess much of that diligence which "maketh rich."

If our younger friends will but show the same determination of purpose, the same earnest desire to live up to the highest ideals of Christian duty, which have characterized the life of John Nzipo from the day he first determined that his work in life should be to carry the Gospel to his countrymen in Zululand, their future cannot fail to be one of much peace and happiness. All cannot enter the foreign mission field, but each can in his own daily life so exemplify the duty he owes to God, to his fellowmen and to himself, as to become in fact a very useful missionary, scattering seed which, under God's care, will blossom into very healthful fruit.

We now leave our friends to enjoy what we trust will be a very happy Christmas; and we would say to them and to all our boys, in the words of an old Christmas carol:—

"Ye who have loved each other,  
Sister and friend and brother,  
In this fast-fading year;  
Mother and sire and child,  
Young man and maiden mild,  
Come gather here;  
And let your hearts grow fonder,  
As memory shall ponder  
Each past unbroken vow:  
Old loves and younger wooing  
Are sweet in the renewing  
Under the holly-bough."

"Ye who have scorned each other,  
Or injured friend or brother  
In this fast-fading year;  
Ye who, by word or deed,  
Have made a kind heart bleed,  
Come gather here.  
Let sinned against and sinning  
Forget their strife's beginning,  
And join in friendship now;  
Be links no longer broken,  
Be sweet forgiveness spoken  
Under the holly-bough."

### REFUTED.

In the Toronto *World* of November 27th appeared a lampoon which testified to the artist's creative skill rather than to his sense of justice and consideration for those of his fellow-creatures whose early life had been denied the pleasures and advantages which had doubtless surrounded his own childhood. To what extent

a man may probe and torture one or one thousand fellow-beings "in defence of a principle" is a matter of taste so long as the law be not transgressed. The *World's* artist availed himself of this privilege to the full, and doubtless felt no small degree of satisfaction as he thought of the publicity that would be given to his handiwork. Possibly he overlooked the fact that his genius—of which he possesses a considerable share—was, in this instance, being used to cruelly hurt the feelings of some seven thousand young people who share equally with him the right to exercise whatsoever gifts God bestowed on them in making an honest livelihood in this bounteous portion of the British Empire. We sincerely trust that this was so, and that thoughtlessness alone was responsible for such deplorable prostitution of gifts of a high order. We were not without a friend, however, to take up the cudgels on our behalf. His Honour Judge Ardagh, of Barrie, Ontario, has for many years taken a keen interest in the work of Dr. Barnardo's Institutions. He has made himself thoroughly acquainted with the methods adopted by Dr. Barnardo in his work of child helping, and surely the people of Canada will listen to the voice of one of their country's judges, speaking of what he has seen and learned by experience and research, rather than be guided by the rabid denunciations of irresponsible sensation-mongers. Judge Ardagh has on more than one occasion in the past come forward and completely refuted libellous statements which have been made against the Homes and Home Boys and Girls. These occasions are remembered with very deep gratitude, and no less heartily do we thank Judge Ardagh for having written the following letter which appeared in the Toronto *World* of November 29th:—

#### DR. BARNARDO'S CHILDREN.

Editor *World*:—Permit me to enter an earnest protest against the lampoon that appeared in your paper on the 27th inst. against Dr. Barnardo and his homes for orphans and waif children in London.

I appeal to you not to allow your influential and widely-read paper to be made the medium of circulating what I can positively assert is not accurate. The inuendo contained in the picture I have referred to is one that is calculated to do even more mischief than columns of letter press, as it catches the eye and conveys to the mind in a moment what any amount of reading might fail to do, and it is most likely that very many will see and scan this picture who have no time to read more than purely general news.

I am in a position to speak "by the books," as it were, in this matter, as during my last visit to London I carefully inspected Dr. Barnardo's homes. At his request I addressed a little band just about to be sent off to Canada, and I can assure you that they compared very favorably with any similar number of boys that might be collected anywhere in this country. The fact that these boys are all bespoken before they arrive in Canada speaks volumes.

In one of his late reports Dr. Barnardo was able to state that, after specially communicating with the Minister of Justice at Ottawa, less than two per cent. of his young people sent to Canada (more than 7,000 in all) were failures. This statement is one that can easily be disproved if untrue.

Permit me to quote, shortly, from a late report of these homes. Among the principles laid down governing the emigration part of his work, we find the following: "Only the flower of my flock shall be emigrated to Canada; those young people, namely (1) who are in robust health, physical and mental; (2) who are thoroughly upright, honest and virtuous; and (3) who, being boys, have been industriously trained in our own workshops, or who, being girls, have had careful instruction in domestic pursuits."

I affirm, with all confidence, that the importation of these children is a benefit to Canada. It is a source of great regret to me to see many who might help forward this Christ-like work of Dr. Barnardo, if not substantially, yet by a kind and encouraging word, doing all in their power to hinder it. I know of no work for the benefit of humanity, in the present day, that is more worthy of support than this. I send you, with this, the last annual report of these homes, and if, after a careful and dispassionate perusal of it, you find yourself unable to say anything for this work, I appeal to you not to say anything against it till you have weighed well the whole evidence.

JOHN A. ARDAGH.

Barrie, Nov. 28.

## Ups and Downs

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TORONTO, JANUARY 1ST, 1896.

### WITH OUR BOYS IN THEIR HOMES.

It is not necessary to tell our readers that one of the leading features of Dr. Barnardo's immigration work is, the regular and systematic visitation and inspection of the boys and girls in their new homes. He has laid it down as one of his cardinal principles that every child shall, at least once a year, receive a visit from some member of the "Home" staff, for the purpose of enquiring as to their well-being and progress, and ascertaining that they are being kindly and properly treated.

In the boys' department this work of visitation has for several years past been undertaken by Mr. George Griffith, J.P., and his whole time throughout the year is spent in travelling about the country seeing our boys in their homes and reporting fully to us all that he finds out about them. His duties are not easy, and a great deal of responsible and important work falls to his share. He has to exercise tact, prudence and judgment; he must know how to be kind and how to be firm, and must possess the sort of intuition that tells when things are all right and when they are not. He must be keen to detect any signs that a boy is being unkindly or harshly treated, or is over-worked or taken advantage of. On the other hand, he must avoid encouraging discontent or suggesting imaginary grievances. He must not only see that the employer is doing his duty to the boy, but if a boy is careless or slothful or negligent, he must bring an influence to bear upon him so as to arouse him to a sense of his duty. He has often to advise upon difficult questions, to try and settle disputes, to make rough places smooth and promote pleasant and harmonious relations between boys and employers, as well as between the boys and those at the Home who are looking after them.

The duties of the position of Visitor require a man of special training and qualifications, but happily Mr. Griffith has proved himself to be just the right man in the right place. Having been many years in the Queen's service before coming to Canada, he knows all about discipline and is familiar with the English life of our boys and the methods under which they have been trained. In Canada he has been in business, he has been a schoolmaster, and he has farmed on a considerable scale, besides being a Justice of the Peace and the holder of several municipal offices, so that he thoroughly understands Canadian farm life and ways, and as he goes about among the farmers he knows just what he is talking about.

We propose to follow Mr. Griffith in his last trip and look at a few of our boys through his

experienced eyes. The district covered was in the western part of the Province where we have a good many boys placed out. They are a fair average, neither better nor worse than our boys in other places, and the same applies to the character of the situations. In the following accounts of boys and places we simply summarize the longer reports made out by Mr. Griffith on the forms he uses for this purpose. These forms are ruled off, having large spaces with printed headings under which information is given respecting a boy's health and general appearance, his progress, conduct and behaviour, the treatment he receives from his employer and members of his employer's family, his attendance at church and Sunday school, his attendance at day school, the character of the situation as indicated by the general appearance of the house and surroundings, full particulars as to the bargain or agreement, and lastly, a large space for "general remarks."

When Mr. Griffith has finished his day's driving and gets back to his hotel at night, he makes out these reports for all the boys he has seen during the day, and besides this makes notes or memos. of any other boys whom he may have heard something about but not seen. The whole budget is sent off to us by post, so



MR. GEORGE GRIFFITH, J.P.

that each day we at headquarters have the result of the previous day's visiting. This means for Mr. Griffith often a considerable expenditure of the "midnight oil," but he is one of those whose motto is "not slothful in business," and when there is work to be done he is on hand late as well as early.

The last trip began on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 21st., and on the evening of that day Mr. Griffith travelled from Toronto to St. Thomas.

We have not a large constituency within short driving distance of St. Thomas, and several had already been visited, so that the 22nd was a "light" day—only two visits, Thomas Lentz, aged fifteen, living with Mr. Joseph Baker, of Littlewood, and Reginald N. Southern with Mr. Frank Kelly, of Talbotville. Both boys were found to be well and doing well. The former was found working away by himself in the barn and he gave a cheerful account of himself and seemed contented and happy. The report speaks, among other details, of large, well filled barns, stock in good condition, and of there being a general air of thrift and good management. Little Reginald Southern, who only came out last June, has fallen into good quarters. He is giving every satisfaction and is delighted with his new home. Both boys, be it mentioned, gave Mr. Griffith their names as subscribers to UPS AND DOWNS.

The next day was also spent in driving from St. Thomas in another direction. The first case was one in which we must not mention names. There was dissatisfaction on both sides and we think cause for it on both sides. Nothing at all serious, certainly, but enough to suggest that the boy would probably do better in another place, and he has accordingly been returned to us, and we are expecting almost immediately to find him a fresh situation. He has undoubtedly got through a lot of work in his last place and we have good hopes of his developing into a smart, useful man if he gets into the right hands.

A big lad is heard of who has made his way to the States, and is doing well in the City of Toledo. We should have preferred his remaining under the old flag, but wish him all success under the "Stars and Stripes."

Edward Styles, with Mr. H. H. Rogerson, of Mapleton, is making excellent progress, and by the first of next April will have completed his engagement in a thoroughly creditable manner. He can plough well and is a first-class farmer. The report is thoroughly satisfactory and we heartily congratulate Edward, and if, as we expect, he fulfils the time that is left of his three years' engagement we shall have the greatest pleasure in recommending him for Dr. Barnardo's medal.

The brothers Harold and Percy Courtney, living respectively with Messrs. W. J. Cummings, of Dexter, and Frank G. Hayne, of Port Stanley, are the next reported upon. Harold is said to be healthy—never has been sick a day since he came out in April, '93; stout and well clothed. He can plough and handles a team of horses well, and the stock, which it is chiefly his duty to feed and attend to, do him credit in their appearance and condition. He was entirely alone in charge of the place when Mr. Griffith called, Mr. Cummings having gone into town for the day, and Harold can evidently be trusted implicitly to do behind his master's back as he would before his face.

Percy, the younger of the two brothers, was found in good health, and, Mr. Griffith notes, has grown considerably during the past year. He is said to be attentive to his duties, well-mannered, cheerful and well-behaved. The home is said to be a most comfortable one, where Percy is treated quite as one of the family. Mr. Hayne is a large fruit grower, living quite near the village of Port Stanley, and his house is beautifully situated, commanding a lovely view of Lake Erie. Mr. Griffith observes that Percy is happy and contented, and "could not well be otherwise."

This completed Mr. Griffith's work at St. Thomas, and after spending Sunday there, he proceeded by an early train on Monday morning to Dutton, a town nineteen miles further west on the Michigan Central Railroad. Dutton is situated in the heart of a very fine section of country, chiefly settled by Scotchmen—hard men at a bargain most of them and not the least disposed to pay a boy more if they can hire him for less, but men who will honorably fulfil the conditions of their contracts and faithfully meet their obligations.

These Scotch settlements in Canada are excellent training grounds for our lads; no fear of their eating the bread of idleness; but they learn habits of thrift, industry and frugality, that are the soundest possible foundation for future success in life. We have heard the Scotch settlers spoken of as the backbone of Canada, and this description of them is not far wrong.

Mr. Griffith had four long days work in the neighborhood of Dutton and sends us news of 51 boys as the result of his visits and enquiries. Out

of these 51 reports, six—all of big lads or young men—simply state that they had left the neighborhood; in three cases to return to England; in another to settle in California; and in the other two cases without any information being obtainable as to their whereabouts.

Of the 45 left in the neighborhood 39 were doing exceedingly well; that is, there were no complaints whatever against their character or conduct, and they were spoken of by their employers and by those who know them in the most satisfactory terms. In the case of the other six there were complaints either of the boys being unreliable in their work or rude in their manners or that they did not speak the truth, but only in one case was notice given to return the boy, and even in this case Mr. Griffith succeeded, after long talks with the boy and his employer, in inducing the latter to give him another trial.

One of the six was a dissatisfied, "ugly" dispositioned mortal—complaining of his having been sent from England; complaining of his surroundings; and uncouth and uncivil to everybody about him. He is the sort of boy who doesn't know what he wants, but we think we do, and if he is returned to the Home we promise him faithfully he shall have it.

Of course we must not mention the names of these six delinquents, it would be neither kind nor fair to do so, but we would like to say to them and to any other of our boys who are not all they ought to be, that we would have them remember that their failings and shortcomings are visited not only on themselves but on many hundreds of others who are leading irreproachable lives. People unhappily insist upon judging the flock by the few black sheep, and our fair name is tarnished and our work injured by this insignificant percentage. We would therefore beg of them to start this New Year with an honest desire to retrieve their characters, to lay aside the sins and shortcomings that so easily beset them, and throughout the New Year to walk in newness of life.

It is pleasanter to pass on to the 39 of unblemished record, although we can attempt only to make the briefest summary of Mr. Griffith's full and careful reports. Wm. Seager, aged 13, placed out in April, 1894, is a well-behaved, willing little worker, as happy as a cricket in his home, and liked by everyone who has to do with him. Mr. Griffith expresses the opinion that Mr. Shearing is a good farmer and that Willie is in the right hands for receiving a practical training for his future in Canada.

John R. King, with Mr. Thos. G. Shearing, is slow but sure; is in splendid health, growing and thriving; likes Canada and means to do his best. "A very satisfactory visit," is Mr. Griffith's note.

Henry Fox, with Mr. John Small, of Wallacetown, is truthful and trustworthy, and has a home that is all we could desire for him. Mr. and Mrs. Small will, we are sure, forgive us for mentioning the fact that they themselves started in this country without capital and achieved their present success by their own efforts. Such people can best feel for a little lad facing the trials and struggles of life for the first time, and we can rest assured that Henry will be helped both by example and precept to make the best use of his opportunities.

William Boyd, 19 years of age, with Mr. John A. Campbell, of Mono, is a stalwart, useful farm hand. Mr. Griffith refers to his cheery, pleasant manner and bearing, and the report is most favorable both as to employer and employee. William will have fulfilled the engagement we made for him on the first of April next, and may very likely hire on again with Mr. Campbell. This we shall leave entirely to William, as we shall consider that by that time he will be quite competent to make his own arrangements, and that for the future our relations with him need be nothing more than an interchange of friendly greetings just sufficient to show that on our side we continue to take an interest in his welfare, and, we hope, on his side, that he has a warm corner in his heart for the old Home and the old friends.

Lionel Rogers is the subject of the next report. Lionel is especially committed and commended to us by Mr. Anderson when he left Stepney, and he is a boy that we feel sure will do well and give a good account of himself wherever he may be. He was placed with Mr. Malcolm Blue, of Wallacetown, on his arrival in 1893, and his three years' engagement will end on the first of April next. Lionel will have well earned the money that will fall due to him then, and with this in the bank, and with the experience and training he will have gained, he will be well started in life.

William Fitch, placed with Mr. Samuel F. Brokenshire, of Port Talbot, is a stout, sturdy, thriving little lad. "Doing remarkably well; milks five cows twice a day; can drive a team; kind to stock; truthful, cheerful in manner; gets on well with the children; neatly and warmly clothed," are a few scraps that we select from Mr. Griffith's detailed report. Willie desired to become a subscriber to UPS AND DOWNS and believing that "short reckonings make long friends," produced his "quarter" and handed it over to Mr. Griffith.

Thomas Smith, who was one of our last party, was only placed a fortnight before Mr. Griffith's visit, & was therefore quite new to the country and its ways. So far, however, Thomas has



made a good impression and has been favorably impressed. His employer is Mr. Angus Turner (Lawrence Station P.O.), and the lad is in good hands. As Mr. Griffith observes, "a likely place for a lad to do well."



William James Panley, "17 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches in height," is giving the best of satisfaction, likes the country "first-rate," and bids fair to do well. His employer, Mr. Fletcher, is a good farmer, and Mr. Griffith remarks that his teams are the finest he has seen for a long while.

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Ernest James Roberts, aged 14, with Mr. Mungo McFarlane, is proving himself to be deserving and faithful. He was full of praises of the comforts of his home, and gave Mr. Griffith a delightfully cheerful account of his general surroundings. He evidently takes the keenest interest in the work of the farm, and altogether Ernest is a lad of whom we may well feel proud.

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The report of William Henry Pranse is that there were no complaints on either side. William is truthful and trusty and bright and pleasant in manner. The qualities of truthfulness and honesty we may consider as the solid machinery of good character, and William happily possesses these, and likewise the oil of courteous, agreeable manners, that makes the machinery run smoothly and do its work without friction and discordance. William has a good home, and special mention is made in the report of the warmth and excellent condition of his clothing, showing that he is taken good care of and that his wants are looked after. The employer, Mr. March, is described as a thoroughly practical farmer, who knows how to train a boy well and turn him out a good, useful man.

\* \*

Charles Nent is a big Labour House lad, one of our second party of last year. Mr. Griffith describes him as an excellent farm hand, except as a ploughman; cheerful in manner, quiet and well-behaved. Weighs 145 pounds, is getting \$75 a year wages and has a home where he shares everything with the members of the family and enjoys all the advantages of a prosperous, well-ordered household.

\* \*

George Lott was found to be in the best of health; fair, rosy and growing like a weed. Has never been ailing or missed a meal since he came to Mr. Donald Turner in 1892 as a truthful, trusty boy; can be depended upon to take care of the stock, and, with the exception of ploughing, can take his full share of any work on the farm. His employer, Mr. Donald Turner, J.P., has a fine farm and resides in a handsome, well-furnished mansion. George is a grateful, happy boy, and is making good use of his opportunities.

\* \*

George Hughes, a thirteen-year-old boy, from our April, '94, party; is a bright, good little fellow, and has evidently found kind friends. Mr. Griffith's conversation with him left the impression that he is happy and contented and that he is in good hands. He is attending school this winter and at present is in the IVth Book.

\* \*

John Woodstock is reported to be a willing, steady worker, taking an interest in his work and giving good satisfaction. John is one of Pharaoh's "lean kine," and is described as thin but healthy and strong. He has done so well that his employer, Mr. Daniel McMillan, is willing to take his younger brother William, and we are asked to make arrangements for the transfer. Nothing would please us better than to place the two brothers under the same roof, and we are hoping that very soon it may be possible to arrange it.

\* \*

The next case is one in which we do not mention names. The boy is not one of the six

of whom we cannot speak well, as in fact his employer is perfectly satisfied with him, but he has allowed himself to be a little upset by listening to wrong and foolish advice, and has got a little "out of tune" in consequence. It is one of those cases in which we anticipate good results from Mr. Griffith's visit, and we have every hope that, if we are spared till next year, there will be a report that we shall have no hesitation in publishing.

\* \*

John William Langford, sixteen years of age, has been just over a year with Mr. A. J. McCallum, of Campbellton. The following is the report:—"In excellent health," "strong and stoutly built"; "very well clothed"; "giving first-class satisfaction. Is truthful and obedient. Milks some of the cows; feeds the stock. Is fond of horses. Has a really good home. Master is single. His sister is housekeeper. They treat lad kindly and as if a brother. Attends church and Sunday-school regularly. A clean and well-furnished farmhouse, large barn and stables furnished with all modern, labor-saving appliances. Lad is being carefully trained in his duties."

\* \*

"Tommy" Lee was transferred by Mr. Griffith to Mr. Walter Clarke, of Campbellton. Tommy hasn't been free from faults, but a good many of us suffer from the same complaint, and we have good hopes that the new place will be a new start and that whatever little troubles there have been in the past will be avoided in the future. Tommy is one of Mr. Phipps' boys, who are generally quite our *corps d'elite*, and he has a special reputation to keep up. Mr. Clarke is a client of many years' standing, and we hope he and Tommy will get on well together and that we may hear nothing but good accounts in the future.

\* \*

Frederick Watkins is approaching man's estate, and as such we leave him practically independent in managing his concerns. We are pleased to note that he has a good place and is spoken of as being steady and well-behaved.

\* \*

Harry Crane is said to be doing very well, trying his best to please. He has the reputation of being extremely careful of his money and never spends a cent unnecessarily. Mr. Griffith's remarks as to place and people are all satisfactory, and we feel assured that Harry is comfortably settled and is on the way to do well for himself.

\* \*

Thomas W. Piper, sixteen years of age, immigrated in April, '92; is a lad whom we class as A.1. Great credit is due to him for the faithfulness with which he served his late master, Mr. Roach, and for the good conduct by which he has earned the esteem and regard of the surviving members of the family. We desire to express also our appreciation of the kindness of Mrs. Roach in so warmly interesting herself in securing a good place for Thomas. He is now with Mr. Mackenzie Lodge, of Iona, and, according to all we learn, could not be better provided for. Thomas has eighty dollars in the bank, and with this snug little nest-egg and a good situation secured to him, it should not be so very long before we hear of Thomas beginning to step upwards in life.

\* \*

Herbert W. Richardson is said by Mr. Griffith to be "in the best of health; progressing satisfactorily; talks sensibly; and expresses his wish to add to his savings in the bank."

\* \*

Alfred G. Peters is described as quiet, civil and well-behaved. Can plough and "keep his end up" at almost any kind of farm work.

Henry McLaughlin has developed into a stout, healthy, ruddy complexioned lad. Bears a good character. Has a comfortable home.

\* \*

Alfred Dainton is described as a picture of health. No complaints on either side, and altogether a very satisfactory report.

\* \*

Fred B. Cochrane is one who, we feel sure, will always be a credit to the old Home where he spent so many years. His employer, Mr. John McPherson, who knows whereof he speaks, remarked to Mr. Griffith that he had never had a more faithful and reliable worker in his employ. Fred is an excellent example for our other boys in the district, and we are glad to give expression here to our warm commendation of him for his admirable record and consistent good conduct ever since we have known him.

\* \*

We find we must hurry over the list of others in the neighbourhood of Dutton, or we shall have reached the limit of our space before we are anywhere near the end of the journey through which we have undertaken to accompany Mr. Griffith, and we must content ourselves with saying of Walter T. Hemborough, Stephen Jellie, Joseph Rainbird, Thomas McGuire and William F. Gale, that they are well and doing well. Charles W. Keeper remains on steadily with Mr. McAllister, is a fine farm hand and a good sterling man. William Henry Matthews, the last but not the least that we can refer to on the Dutton list, is at present with Mr. John Williams, of Fingal, but we hear is proposing to attend a business college this winter.

\* \*

Ridgetown was the next point on Mr. Griffith's itinerary, after leaving Dutton; and here he spent the 29th, 30th, and the 1st of December (Sunday), taking Blenheim as a side trip on the afternoon of the 30th. From the two days' work we receive reports of 35 boys, old and young. Frederick G. Nowlen is a lad of smart appearance, and has a choice home. Mr. Griffith reports favorably of his conduct and general behaviour; and though there was a time when this would have been hardly possible, we believe Fred has turned the corner, and has started in good earnest to build up a character for industry and uprightness. Two names following this we have to pass over, not that there are any really serious complaints, but such as they are they occupy a considerable part of Mr. Griffith's report; and as we don't believe in garbling or touching up these reports, but give them as honest statements of fact, we prefer to omit those that are not in all respects satisfactory, rather than run the risk of giving any incorrect impression.

\* \*

Frederick Canning is a boy we may well be proud of; thoroughly sound in mind and body, an industrious, persevering worker, and reliable to the core. Fred will have completed his engagement with his present employer, Mr. William Walters, of Morpeth, on the first of next April. He will then have a hundred dollars in hard cash; and with a record of four years' faithful service behind him, and perhaps something from Dr. Barnardo in a neat little case, giving testimony to his good character and conduct, we shall look upon Fred as well started in life. He will in all probability hire again with Mr. Walters, who expressed to Mr. Griffith his desire to keep Fred with him.

\* \*

Arthur Joseph Clark, of the June, '93, party, with Mr. A. J. Stone, of Highgate, is doing well, in all respects, and seems comfortable and contented.

John Thomas Farrow is stout and in good health, and assured Mr. Griffith that he is happy and likes his place. He is now in his third year with Mr. W. A. Walters, and is getting to be very useful on the farm.

\*\*

Frederick Rose was an "old hand" at Stepney; a steady, inoffensive, right-minded lad. Frederick is at present working for very small wages, under a bargain made by himself, and he ought to do much better another year. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," and Fred musn't be afraid to open his mouth.

\*\*

Everything very satisfactory with Tommy Guy, living with Mr. J. F. Schweitzer, of Duart. Tommy was boarded out on a farm in the northern part of the Province, for some time after his arrival in Canada, and is a credit in every way to the worthy people who brought him up.

\*\*

The next boy on the list is not free from faults, but his employer had to be reminded by Mr. Griffith that perfection is a rare attribute in the present day. At the same time, he took the boy to task for the little failings of which his employer complained; and it is a case in which we hope the visit may have good results on both sides.

\*\*

Arthur Alpin is described as a bright, happy-looking, healthy little lad doing very well indeed, and evidently quite at home.

\*\*

Fred Deacon, with Mr. J. S. Milton, of Clearville, is well liked, and Mr. Griffith remarks "has a really good home."

\*\*

The next case was that of a boy who had run away from his place. Mr. Griffith gives details of the circumstances, and of his locating the boy, and the suggestions offered for dealing with the case. Nothing can be more wrong or inexcusable than for boys to run away from their places, and endless trouble is caused by their doing so. If they have any grievance or complaint, we are here ready and willing to investigate it, and all that is necessary is to send us one of the addressed post-cards that every boy has in his possession, and the matter will receive prompt and careful attention.

\*\*

Frederick Pickett was found to be well and thriving, and seemed contented and happy in his place. His employer, Mr. Sample, expressed to Mr. Griffith his opinion that it was "a shame" to take boys' money at the rate of 25 cents a year for UPS AND DOWNS. Judging from our subscription list and the tone of the letters we receive, our readers generally take a different view of our little enterprise; but verily it would be hard to please everyone!

\*\*

Charles E. Hall is described as a rosy, sturdy, healthy little lad, neatly and warmly clad, and evidently happy and thriving. He is a good little boy, and has evidently crept into the affections of the excellent couple with whom he has found a home.

\*\*

Charles W. Dainton was found ploughing in the field with a fine team of horses, and doing capital work. He is fond of ploughing, and is developing into a very useful hand on the farm. Charles speaks highly of his home when he says he is kindly treated, and has everything to make him comfortable.

\*\*

Walter Brown is a well-grown, healthy lad, making excellent progress, and thoroughly

happy and at home. He is now in his third year with Thomas H. Spence, of Harwick.

\*\*

An excellent report comes of George Bowsher, living with Mr. George Whitesell, of Ridgetown. He is a fine little lad, robust in health, smart and industrious in his work, and very proud of his capabilities. George has everything we could possibly desire for him in his home, and we look forward with every confidence to his future in this country.

\*\*

Good accounts come to us, through Mr. Griffith's reports, of Alfred Williams, John S. Drury, Thomas Weekly, and William W. Freeman. These are all big lads, who have outgrown the necessity for our looking closely after them, and they are practically "paddling their own canoe." All four are maintaining themselves respectably, and growing up to be good, useful citizens.

\*\*

An unfortunate boy, who formerly lived near Ridgetown, is reported to be "stranded" in England, money all gone, and no means of getting back. Every possible effort was made to dissuade this boy from taking his trip across, but all in vain; and now he is in want and misery, and can get no one to advance the money to bring him back. It is not now in our power to help him, much as we are sorry for him, but we can only hope that his experience will be a warning to others.

\*\*

The brothers, John and Jacob Shore, seem to be workers and are well spoken of in the neighborhood. They also are quite "on their own hook."

\*\*

Our old friend, Arthur Ashmore, sticks to his place with Mr. Archibald Campbell, and we are delighted to hear is in good health and doing well. The same applies to Richard John Peters with Mr. John M. Campbell. Both these lads came out in 1888, and are quite "old settlers."

\*\*

Frank Page is in the State of Ohio, employed as a telegraph operator upon one of the American lines of railway. Very great credit is due to Frank for the way in which he has pushed himself along by his own exertions. He keeps in regular correspondence with his old friends at Ridgetown, and it was through them that Mr. Griffith heard of him.

\*\*

Charles Waight, an 1887 boy, is well, steady, and highly spoken of throughout the neighbourhood.

\*\*

William Wood is working near Aldboro. Mr. Griffith heard news of him and reports that he is in good health and doing well.

\*\*

A few other Ridgetown names we are obliged to omit, as we have to follow Mr. Griffith to Tilbury, Leamington, and Essex, and back from there to Drumbo, before we take leave of him. The work at these three places occupied from Monday morning till Saturday afternoon, by which time Mr. Griffith had well earned his Sunday rest at home.

\*\*

Little Edward Campbell, at Tilbury, has a good, comfortable home with Mr. Herbert S. Horneck. He was a little "boarder out" in Muskoka when he first arrived from England, and seems to have laid a good foundation of health and usefulness. There is not much work required of him as yet, and this winter he will be attending school; but little Edward is one of those who is "faithful in that which is least."

Willie Cousins, 12 years old, was one of our latest party, and his experience of Canadian life has been very short. So far, however, he appreciates the change, and has settled down happily into his new home. From Mr. Griffith's report, it is a comfortable, pleasant place for any boy to live, and Willie seems to have begun life in Canada under very favorable auspices.

\*\*

The employer of Charles Harris had no complaint to make, and Charles seemed contented and happy. He has still another year to complete his engagement, and we hope and believe that he will finish it in a creditable manner. His employer is a hard-working farmer, and Charles should be a useful, competent farm-hand by the time he fulfils his engagement and be able to earn good wages.

\*\*

"Large, well-furnished stone residence. The finest barns and stabling in the district. Every chance for a lad to learn his duties properly." Such is Mr. Griffith's description of Henry Foale's home. Henry himself, we are told, is "stout and in the best of health." . . . "Is not yet expected to plough, but can do most other kinds of farm work." . . . "Has a really good home with a highly respectable family." Frank Foale, brother to Henry and a year younger, lives with Mr. P. Patterson and within a mile of his brother, so that they often meet. Henry, we are told, weighed 67 pounds when he went to Mr. Patterson a year ago, but now tips the scale at 100. He is a truthful, trusty, well-behaved little lad, and both brothers will, we feel sure, do us credit, and are the "making" of the right sort of citizens for the Dominion.

\*\*

Joseph Haigh "can be trusted to do what he is told." As long as this can be said of Joseph we shall never be ashamed of him. The faithful fulfilment of daily duty is the highest ideal of life for any boy or man, and we want no higher commendation than this. We are glad to see further in the report that Joseph is happy in his home, that he is regular in attendance at church and Sunday-school, and that he took a very fair position at the day-school.

\*\*

Mr. Griffith's next report is of a case that it is perhaps better that we should not refer to by name, though it is one of the most pleasant to record. It is a case of genuine adoption, in which a charming little lad, brought out when quite a baby child, has found a loving, Christian home with people who have been almost more than parents to him. He bears their name and is growing up under their care to be a fine, bright, affectionate boy. Could there be more blessed fruit of Dr. Barnardo's labours than such cases as this?

\*\*

The report of Arthur Bunney, aged 17, conveys the impression that he is well and doing well, although Mr. Griffith was unfortunate in finding both him and his master away from home. Suppose Arthur writes us a good long letter all about himself and his surroundings, and we will publish it in the next issue of UPS AND DOWNS and thus supply what is lacking in Mr. Griffith's report!

\*\*

A word of high praise is due to Henry Sexton, who has kept his place faithfully for eight and a half years. Henry will be 21 on the 26th of next January, and in accordance with our agreement with his employer he will be entitled to the sum of two hundred dollars in clear money. It is not every young man in Henry's position that is master of this amount of money at 21 years of age, and the critical question will be, what will he do with it? If, as we hope, he is sensible

and prudent, it will be left in the bank to gain interest until the amount has been increased by another year or two's savings. There will then be capital sufficient to set Henry on his feet and the way will be open for his taking a good position in the future. If, however, he acts differently and the money begins to burn a hole in his pocket, it will be all the reverse; but we prefer not to think this of Henry, and believe he will make the right use of the splendid opportunity that will lie within his reach.

\* \* \*

Austin Grant has found a comfortable, good home with an elderly couple, kindly, upright, English folk. He has learnt how to make himself very useful; milks, drives the team, and bids fair to become a valuable farm hand. "Rain or sunshine," we hear, Austin finds his way to church and Sunday-school and besides this, we are told, he is a great reader at home. UPS AND DOWNS, we are delighted to hear, is much appreciated, and we hope it will always maintain its interest for Austin.

\* \* \*

Mr. Griffith sends cheery accounts of Walter H. Moulder. "General health first-rate. Has grown several inches since visited last year. Is strong and hearty. Works a team well. Is truthful and trusty. Has a good home and appreciates it. Is warmly clothed and evidently cared for." The report gives a description of the situation generally; barns well-filled, every indication of good management, etc., but we have transcribed enough to show that Walter is well provided for.

\* \* \*

Joseph Munson, with Mr. Enos E. Wisemer, of Essex, we are sorry to hear, is not robust, and mention is made of a troublesome pain in the side that has an unpleasant sound. Through God's goodness our boys have been marvellously free from disease or ailment of a serious character, and we hope that Joseph will soon begin to gain strength and shake off his present delicacy. Mr. Griffith reports that he is well clad and taken good care of, and he is very happy in his home and would be sorry to leave. He is a good, mannerly little boy, and always "does his best."

\* \* \*

We have an excellent report of Arthur George Baalim, living with Mr. William McAuley, of South Woodslee. He seems to be a good boy in a good place. The same applies to John Henry Sanders, with Mr. Henry D. Foster, of Essex; John Barr, with Mr. James Kendrick, of Essex, and Jacob Singer, with Mr. Edward Burnham, of South Woodslee. We wish we could quote freely from Mr. Griffith's admirable reports of these lads, but we are getting dangerously near the end of our space and find we must "cut it short."

\* \* \*

William E. Welsh seems to be happy and thriving in his place, and is reported to be truthful and trustworthy.

\* \* \*

George A. Barton is described as a very good, well-behaved little lad. He is not long past his twelfth birthday, and was only placed out during the past year, but has already learnt to milk and makes himself useful in many little ways. Mr. Griffith remarks that he seems to be treated quite as a son of the family, and the little chap is evidently thoroughly happy and at home.

The district in which the last-mentioned boys are living is that in which we have had so much kind assistance from Mr. Peter Corbett, and we are glad to know that nearly all of the boys whom he has been the means of placing out are doing well in every way.

In the course of his rounds near Maid-

stone, Mr. Griffith mentions having come accidentally across Edward Rhodes, aged 23, who came out with one of our parties in 1888. Edward is a steady, saving young man, and has been four years in his present place.

\* \* \*

George Dolling will have finished his engagement with Mr. Sylvester Fitch on the 1st of April, when George will be a capitalist on a small scale. We congratulate him on his record, and if he does not weary in well doing he will make a man of himself before long.

\* \* \*

James Hutchinson, aged 13, one of last April's arrivals, is happy and well and seems quite settled down in his home.

\* \* \*

Augustus Samuel Hallam, aged 15 (August, '93, party), is not with a farmer, but is in the employ of Mr. John Meaher, the proprietor of the leading hotel in the town of Essex. The house is thoroughly respectable and well conducted and "Sammy" has a good place, and we are glad to say, bears a very satisfactory character. He is reported to be smart, willing and polite, and is generally liked by the guests of the house.

\* \* \*

We should have liked to follow Mr. Griffith to the completion of his trip, giving brief summaries of his reports of boys in the neighbourhood of Ayr and Drumbo, but we have arrived at the point at which we must "call halt." We hope, however, that the extracts we have given will be of interest to our readers in bringing them news of former friends and acquaintances, and further that it will serve to show how our boys are acquitting themselves in their Canadian homes. Our visitors, be it remembered, are no respectors of persons. They visit good and bad alike, and they report of the boys and of their surroundings exactly as they find them. Our tale is an absolutely unvarnished one, but we are proud to believe that it needs no varnishing, but that the daily lives and records of our boys, as learned from those with whom they live and have to do, shine forth as convincing and unimpeachable testimony to the fact that, in the majority of cases, they are, at least, decent, deserving members of society, and that their presence in this country is now, and will be increasingly in the future, a source of benefit and wealth to the community.

## SURGERY ON THE FARM AND IN THE HOME.

BY C. A. HODGETTS, M.D.

### "OUR BOYS" FIRST AID TO THE INJURED ASSOCIATION.

#### PART. V.

##### FIRST AID.

THE reader will notice among the illustrations of last month one showing the arm sling (Nos. 1 and 3 in illustration Fig. 3). By careful study of the following directions, together with repeated practice upon some friend, one will soon become proficient in its application. Its usefulness will be readily appreciated.

**DIRECTIONS**—Take an unfolded triangular bandage. Place one end over the shoulder of the sound side, allowing the other end to hang down in front of the patient, and, drawing the point well behind the elbow of the injured arm, carefully bend the latter and place the forearm across the middle of the bandage, then raise the lower end of the bandage, carrying it over the shoulder of the injured side, and tie both ends behind the neck, finally bring the point well around the elbow, and pin it in front. The sling should be so arranged that the hand lies at a higher level than the elbow.

Bandage for foot (No. 6, same illustration as before) is one that can be simply applied, and is useful to keep a dressing in place, so that

a patient may walk or be carried or assisted along from the scene of an accident.

**DIRECTIONS**.—Spread out an unfolded triangular bandage. Place the foot on the centre of it, with the toes directed towards the point A.; turn the point A over the toes, to the back of the foot or the instep, raise the lower border behind the heel, draw the ends (B and C) forward, crossing them on the top of the foot and tying on the sole, or crossing them again on the sole and tying on the top of the foot, or around the ankle.

We would next direct your attention to the use of the bandage for chest, which, perhaps, is a little more difficult to understand than some of the others, but we trust to your carefully practising the instructions given, and that repeatedly. This bandage will be noticed in Nos. 5 and 6, (Fig. 1 part 6 the front appearance No. 6, and the position of fastening on the back in Fig. 5.

**DIRECTIONS**.—Take an unfolded triangular bandage; lay it on the chest, placing the point A well over the shoulder and the lower border across the front of the body; carry the ends around and tie them over the back-bone (as shown in No. 5); draw the point A down behind the shoulder and tie it to one of the ends of the knot (as shown in No. 5). Here the reader will notice the point A is seen over the left shoulder. An unfolded bandage may be applied to the back in a similar manner, but in this case the knots would be in front, and the portion of the bandage as shown in No 5 would cover the back of the patient.

We will here leave you to study and practise the instructions just given, and continue in our next article to further explain the bandages as applied to other portions of the body. But we cannot pass on without again impressing upon you the necessity of making yourself perfectly familiar with the instructions already given so that any of the bandages can be applied without reference to the book. As a change to your studies, for we do not wish to weary you of bandaging, we would ask your attention for the remaining portion of our article to "Wounds," noting the different kinds, which are given names as simple as possible, and also their subsequent treatment.

#### THE FIRST DRESSING OF WOUNDS.

Injuries in which the skin or soft tissues are laid open differ in character, and are classified as—

1. Incised.
2. Lacerated.
3. Contused.
4. Punctured.
5. Gunshot.

1. "Incised" are clean cut, and are caused by sharp instruments, as knives or razors.

2. "Lacerated" are torn, the edges being jagged and irregular.

3. "Contused" are accompanied with much bruising or crushing.

4. "Punctured" being of greater depth than breadth, as wounds caused by stabs, blows from picks or crowbars.

5. "Gunshot," caused by explosive weapons. As the reader does not know when or where or under what circumstances he or she may be placed when called upon to give assistance to a case of wounds, a few words of special caution as to "cleanliness" are necessary.

To the best of your ability cleanse the wound from all dirt and impurities, using plenty of clean water. The bleeding must be arrested in a manner to be subsequently described, and the edges of the wound placed as nearly as possible in natural position, and then the application of a simple *clean* dressing by a triangular bandage made of some convenient material, as handkerchief or old or new cotton, the bandage serving as a support to the dressing or injured part and protecting the wound from cold, dust and other impurities or insects, thereby making the patient as comfortable as can be, until skilled aid can be procured.

(To be continued.)



LOOKING BACKWARD.

SOME HAZEL BRAE JOTTINGS FOR 1895.

**M**S we look back over the year 1895 there are two or three things that happened at our Hazel Brae Home that seem to stand out in our memory; they are so different, and yet, after all, is not life made up of contrasts?

It was in the early spring, in March, 1895, that one of our household, dear Esther Rondeau, was called away into "the presence of the King." She had been ailing for a long time, but with a noble courage seemed to try to fight off the weakness to which, otherwise, she might so easily have succumbed. She was so patient, so gentle, and so uncomplaining, and had been so well respected in her life, it is a pleasure to look back upon her memory. But, then, Esther was a child of God; indeed, she had yielded her heart to her Saviour, and when He called her away on that morning of March 12th, she was ready to go, and she left us peacefully and without a struggle. We can say, indeed, of her, "It is well." She was laid to rest in Peterborough cemetery, in such a quiet spot away from the town near Little Lake. Loving friends followed her to the grave and loving hands placed pure white flowers on her coffin, and now she is

"Where the faded flower shall freshen,—  
Freshen never more to fade."

\*\*

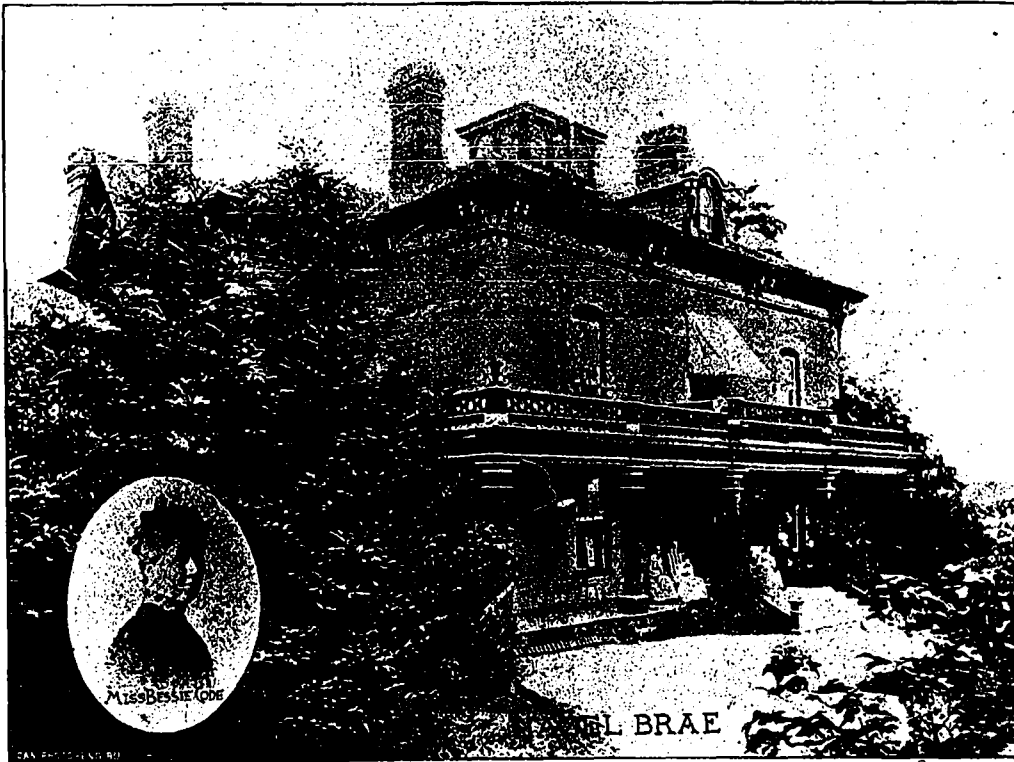
In the summer month of August we had a wedding at Hazel Brae, when Harry Cooper, a letter from whom appeared in the November number of UPS AND DOWNS, was united in marriage to Ellen Dovestone, one of our girls. It was a red-letter day at Hazel Brae! The bride was very nicely and suitably attired in a sort of fawn-coloured dress, with ribbons to match, and she wore pretty flowers, pure white petunias. (If any other girl should ever happen to think of getting married, I might mention just as a little private piece of information, that Ellen had a nice amount of money in the Savings' Bank here, out of which she bought her own outfit. But then, of course, no girl ever *does* think of getting married—at least, not till a "Harry" comes along!) Well, all went happily "as a wedding bell"! The ring was put

on, and as the ceremony concluded, Mendelssohn's Wedding March was played on the piano for the bride and bridegroom. We had a supper in the dining-room, and by-and-by, Mr. and Mrs. Cooper went away amidst a shower of rice, followed by the good wishes of their friends.

\*\*

It was in the "fall of the year" there came a great arrival of 155 girls out from England. Some one will say like they do in letters sometimes, "Did any one come from *my* cottage?" Oh, I do not know, I am sure; there were girls from Pink Clover, Joicey, Jessamine, Cambridge, Sweet Briar, and Wild Thyme,—but then, I cannot go on writing like this!

It was a wonderful sight when the girls arrived; and some of them were so young, dear little lassies, they must have been tired after their long journey. We went to the station to meet them, and then came with them on the train, for the train was brought right up to the gates of Hazel Brae. Then, such a stream of girls as came out of the train! It almost seemed as if it would never cease. It did cease, however, and then they all sat down to breakfast,



and commenced their first day at Peterborough. May God bless and guide them all their life through!

\*\*

Let us tell you how some of our new girls have been received. Here is what is said of H—: "We are more than pleased with her so far, and are of the opinion that she will prove all that we can desire; she is smart, kind, and obliging. Mrs. B— and I have taken her right into our hearts, and so long as she proves worthy, and we think she always will, she shall have as good and pleasant a home as if she were our own."

\*\*

Of L—: We hear that her mistress says she does not think we could have sent a better girl than L—, if she does as she has been doing. L— says, "I will, by God's help." We are specially thankful for this, and L—'s mistress is a delicate lady needing a kind, good girl.

\*\*

C— has gone to be a nursemaid, and her mistress writes that she is so far pleased with her;

also: "She does very well with the children, and is so quiet and nice in her manner. I sincerely hope she may continue to do well, as I think she is capable of doing all that I require."

\*\*

Of E— we hear: "She seems to be a bright, intelligent girl." And to show it is not a case of "new brooms," we hear several weeks later, "E. is doing very nicely, indeed. She pleases us, and is an exceedingly nice little girl."

\*\*

CONCERNING "UPS AND DOWNS."

I think we must thank Mr. Owen for his kind words to us in the December number of UPS AND DOWNS. Surely if he considers it a pleasant announcement that we are to have a part in this capital paper of his, we think so too. And you know, girls, we shall have to look to it to see that we keep up to what is expected of us; we must try to keep pace with the boys.

But really, as to keeping pace, they do take such long steps sometimes, it is a little difficult. After all, when a gentleman is walking with a lady, he tries to fall in with her pace, does he not? And yet, we want to be helps and not hinderers.

\*\*

Well, if we are all as nice and as accommodating as that, I think we shall get along together splendidly.

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We are much pleased with the way some of the girls have received the announcement that they are going to have a part in this monthly paper; it encourages us to go on. This is what Lizzie Adams writes:—

"How very kind of you to send and let me know about that paper; I am just delighted with it, it seems just as if we are brothers and sisters writing to each other. You could not have commenced with anything better than the photo of Dr. Barnardo. I am greatly in favour of this monthly paper, for which I enclose 25c. for the next year; and I think it is very cheap for such a nice book as that. It is so interesting all through, and makes us all feel so near each other. I just think it is a lovely thought of Mr. Owen, getting this paper up, and I wish him the greatest success, hoping it will grow and spread far over the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere. I seldom get a letter from anyone, so you can imagine how this paper cheered me. . . . I was so sorry to hear about Dr. Barnardo being so ill; I do hope he will get well again, and stronger than he was before; and I think I will cut out his picture and have it framed, I think so much of him and his goodness to me."

Lizzie Adams is one of our recent arrivals.

\*\*

This is what Lizzie Trott, one of our older girls, says:—

"I would have written before, but I was waiting for your sample copy of UPS AND DOWNS, which arrived this week. I was delighted with such a bright and newsy little journal, and I am sure it will be a huge success. I enclose my subscription. How encouraging it will be to other boys, when they read of those who are doing so well. I am sure they will make a greater effort to succeed. Now, next time I hope to see something from girls in the paper. I am sure the most of us will want to have our corner in it. But I found one thing in my paper which gave great joy, and that was my brother's name. Oh, you do not know how pleased I was seeing his name there, it seemed to bring him closer; and I was also glad to see he was a subscriber to the paper. Mr. Owen has



certainly given it a most appropriate name, for we all have such ups and downs in this world; but it seems to apply even more to us Home girls and boys than to others. I do hope you will receive a hearty response from all the girls, and that your list will increase day after day. It is certainly very pleasant to read about those boys who are doing so well, trying to be an honour to the dear old Home."

\* \*

Gertie James also writes:—

"I received your circular letter, and also your sample copy of UPS AND DOWNS. I am greatly delighted with it, and hope it may continue. I am very much in favour of the title you gave it; it is true there are a great many ups and downs in one's life. I know what they are, so I can sympathise with all my brothers and sisters who have them."

\* \*

From Emily Manning, also, we hear:—

"I got the sample copy of UPS AND DOWNS; I like it very much, and think the girls' page a splendid idea, and don't see why we could not make it a grand success; only I am afraid if all the girls felt as I do about it, one page will not be sufficient, and Mr. Owen might have to enlarge the paper. However, it will be easier to start on the small plan first. I am looking forward to hearing from some of the girls through the paper; and I think, even though so far away from each other, we may be helpful in the way you speak of. I enjoyed reading of the boys, though I did not know any of them; and I know I shall enjoy it much more when we have a 'Girls' Corner.' I think it will be a good way of finding out each other. I shall look forward to the January number."

\* \*

Thank you, girls, for your words of cheer; it is wonderful how a little enthusiasm and heartiness help one.

\* \*

A LETTER FROM A FORMER "WILD THYME" GIRL, TO HER YOUNGER SISTERS.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR UPS AND DOWNS

TORONTO, DEC. 5TH, 1895.

DEAR GIRLS,—It is to those of you who have lately come to Canada, I am writing this letter; and as I write I think of the time when I was "a stranger in a strange land," and how glad I would have been to have a paper like UPS AND DOWNS to read. Its letters from older boys and girls who had come out years before would have helped and encouraged me very much. I am glad you have such a privilege, and if this letter is a comfort to any of you I shall be very glad I wrote it. My hope in writing is to cheer and encourage you.

I have been in Canada over seven years now, but I can remember how I felt when I first started life here, and no doubt you feel somewhat the same,—that it is all very strange, and that you will take a long time to get accustomed to your new life and responsibilities, but I think the longer you live here the better you will like the country and people.

I spoke of our responsibilities. They are great, girls. It is yours to make or mar your lives; yours to win a good name, to inspire respect and confidence from those around you, and as surely as you do your best for your employers, and strive day by day to live a good, pure life, just so surely you will be respected,—yes, and loved.

I have been more or less with one family almost all the time I have been in Canada, and I know I have won their love, respect and trust. I do not say this boastfully, but to encourage you. We all have the same chance to win what is better than fortune—a good name; to form a character, which will be of more use than silver and gold. Girls, we owe it to those who taught, loved and cared for us in our village-home life, to reflect credit upon the institutions with which we are connected. We may think no one cares or notices what we do, but it is a great mistake, girls; we are watched, we have an influence among those around us, let it be an influence for good.

A little girl in the family I lived with once said to me she thought I had been brought to Canada to show her how good a girl could be. Girls, I never felt more humbled than then, for I could look back and see many mistakes, but I had tried to let them see Whose I was and Whom I served, and I cannot tell you how glad I was to know I had not tried in vain, yet I felt humbled to think I had done so little. Dear girls, there is

no safer or surer way to succeed in whatever station we are placed, than to take the Friend who never changes to be our Guide and Counsellor all the way through life.

A "WILD THYME" GIRL.

\* \*

We are greatly pleased with the above letter, and trust that it will prove a help and incentive to many of our readers.

\* \*

ONE OF DR. BARNARDO'S GRANDCHILDREN.

Dr. Barnardo has a very large family of children, some thousands; but did you know that he had some grandchildren too? Well, here is one of them, and isn't she a "bonnie wee thing?"

But how does this baby come to be called one of Dr. Barnardo's grandchildren? Why, Baby's mother, formerly Hetty Grant, but now Mrs. Wilson, was one of "our girls," and that is how it came about.

Baby's father says: "I think Baby well worthy of all the praise she gets; she is perfect



tion in everything, health especially." What father does not think that? At any rate, he ought; ought he not? And he says, besides: "I feel that God has placed a dear little heart in my care, and holds me with a terrible (it in reality is) responsibility, until it is safe in the Riven Rock."

We cannot do better than add our wishes in a quotation from the College Song Book:—

"Dear little Baby, their joy and their pride,  
Long may she be with them whate'er may betide."

\* \*

NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

*Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light;  
The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die."*

Going,—going,—going,—one,—two,—three,—four,—five,—and so on to eleven. So strikes the clock from the tower; and silently, breathlessly, thoughtfully, we listen and count,—and listen for the last stroke,—twelve! and the old year has gone forever. Gone with its hopes and its fears, its joys and its sorrows, its work and its holidays, its interests and its occupations, gone with the other old years away into silence. And gone with its wasted opportunities, too; and we feel sorry to say good-bye to it, it is *such* an old friend.

\* \*

But listen, hear the bells:

*"Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells across the snow:  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true."*

And now, hear the crash of chiming bells, pealing out so merrily. And before we have done saying good-bye to our old friend, we have go-

to hurry round and meet our new young friend who greets us so brightly; and right gladly we do. Oh, yes; the New Year is looking so bright and fresh and pure and young,—and who is not glad to meet and greet bright, smiling youth?

\* \*

Ah! and so our fancy has been playing with these seasons, the old and the new. And now, let us have a little talk together about this new year. First of all, we want to wish all our friends who will read UPS AND DOWNS, and all the girls in Canada, a very "Happy New Year," and we do hope you will have a *really* good, happy year. I suppose we must not all expect, or perhaps any of us, to pass the year without *anything* to try us; without anything to make us feel sad or shed a tear, for you know in nature itself we are taught differently from that. Is not the year made up of spring, summer, autumn and winter? And so in our lives there may be the dull, gray days of autumn, as well as the bright, hopeful days of spring; and the cold north wind of winter as well as the soft, sunny days of summer. But they are all needed, as in nature so in our lives; and if our trust is in our Heavenly Father, Who measures out the days of our lives, we can say "It is all well;" and we shall have one thing, at any rate, to make us happy through all, and that is His unchangeable love.

*"Earthly friends may fail and leave us,  
One day sooth, the next day grieve us,  
But this friend will ne'er deceive us,  
Oh, how He loves."*

Should that not be a ray of light to cheer us all through the year, even through its dark days?

\* \*

And now, what is the year going to be to us? After all, I think we can help ourselves to make it what it will be. I once came across some lines that made a great impression on my mind; I am not sure whether I have them quite correctly, but I will give them as well as I remember:—

*"The New Year lies before us,  
Like a path of spotless snow;  
Have a care how you tread on it,  
For every step will show."*

How true that is about the snow. We who are living in Canada ought to understand that, when we may see snow on the ground nearly all the winter long. But, oh! how true, that every step we take in life will show; every act we do, every word we speak leaves its mark behind. The year lies all before us now, so pure and spotless; may we all take heed how we step. Oh, let us strive to enter into it with earnest, trustful hearts, seeking to do not just what is pleasant, but what is right; and longing to make the lives of others happier; and then, indeed, we may look for A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

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OUR MONTHLY TEXT.

We purpose having a corner in our paper every month for a text, and some thoughts in connection with it. This month we are taking our New Year's Motto, so probably the thoughts are rather more lengthy than usually will be the case; but then this time it is to last for the whole year!

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might."—Ephes. 6: 10.

"I can do all things through Christ which strengthen me."—Phil. 4: 13.

So run the words on our motto card for 1896. And what do they say to us? First of all they tell us we are weak in ourselves, or else we should not be told to be strong "in the Lord." Then they say that God wishes us to be strong, that it is the right thing that we should be so; and, besides this, they tell us *how* we are to be strong.



Weak in ourselves Ah, yes indeed! Who does not know what it is to get up in the morning with a determination that this day at least shall be a better one than the day before; that this day we will be kind and obliging to all, and gentle and patient? And yet, something is said or done that annoys or tries us, and in a moment the impatient word, the cross look, the angry spirit comes up, and we have to confess, "weak—weak as ever."

Or, the temptation comes to do wrong in any form. We do wish to resist; but the temptation is there, the power to resist seems forgotten; and again, "Oh, I am so weak."

But we need to be strong, for it is just this very weakness that so often is our worst enemy; and let us remember that every time we overcome and resist what is wrong, we get fresh strength for the future, for "every victory strengthens." We are told to be strong in the Lord, so I think we need to remember we have all God's great strength on our side; it is often from forgetting it we stumble. Some of you have learned to skate, and you had a few tumbles at first, especially if you were going alone; and, perhaps, all the time you may have had near at hand a friend, who, if you had only remembered and taken hold of the helping hand, would have held you up, and kept you from falling. God is always at hand as we walk through life, "able to keep us from falling." But keep near and keep hold!

And then, you know, if people are to keep strong in their bodies, they have got to use the means, —to breathe good, pure air, to eat good wholesome food, to take exercise, yes, and to rest, too. Do you see what I mean? If our hearts and souls are to be strong, we must breathe the pure air of prayer in the presence of God, feed on His Word, exercise ourselves by doing good to others, yes, and rest in the green pastures of the Good Shepherd's love.

May the language of our hearts, indeed, then be: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

One of our girls, Clara Davis, has taken a trip to England this year to see her mother. Her health did not seem to be good in England, and she regretted altogether that she had not taken a return ticket. However, she has come back again to Canada all the same. Shall we ask her now which country she likes the best? Shall we ask her which is the prettier, the maple leaf or the rose? But, after all, are they not both nice? And, as "comparisons are odious," I think we had just better say:

"And joined in love together,  
The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwined  
The Maple Leaf forever."

MARRIAGE OF ONE OF OUR GIRLS.

The following notice of marriage was sent to us by a kind friend, who was present during the ceremony:—

The residence of John Hunter, Esq., Charing Cross, was the scene of a particularly pleasing event on Wednesday evening, 4th December, when Miss Florence Atkins was united in marriage to Mr. Henry Day. The bride entered the parlor leaning upon the arm of Mr. Hunter, about 8 o'clock, becomingly attired in a dress of navy blue basket cloth trimmed with velvet,

in a tangible way on this the occasion of her marriage

Any girl who would like her yearly subscription for '96 taken out of her bank money, instead of sending the 25c., can send me word to that effect.

*B. Codes*

SIX OF A KIND.

BY MABEL GIFFORD, IN JUNIOR GOLDEN RULE.

No wonder Cora was disappointed. Perhaps you would be disappointed if you expected a book and a ring and a writing tablet, a box of note paper, a penknife, and a rose-jar, and instead of all these pretty things got six silk neckerchiefs at Christmas.

It did seem as if her cousins and aunts had put their heads together and planned this for a joke, but Cora knew well enough that they would not do such a thing. However, this did not prevent her from feeling abused; she went home from the party on Christmas Eve in ill humor.

"What shall you do with so many neckerchiefs?" asked Bella, Cora's elder sister.

I do not know, I am sure; they are enough to last me a lifetime," said Cora crossly.

"A silk neckerchief is just what I was wishing for," said Bella.

"O Cora, please give me a pink one, begged Alice, the younger sister. "There are two pink ones. I haven't any silk neckerchiefs."

"I shall not give them away," said Cora firmly. "They are gifts to me."

"If I gave a friend a present just like what several others had given, I should hope that my gift would be given away. I think that is the way to do."

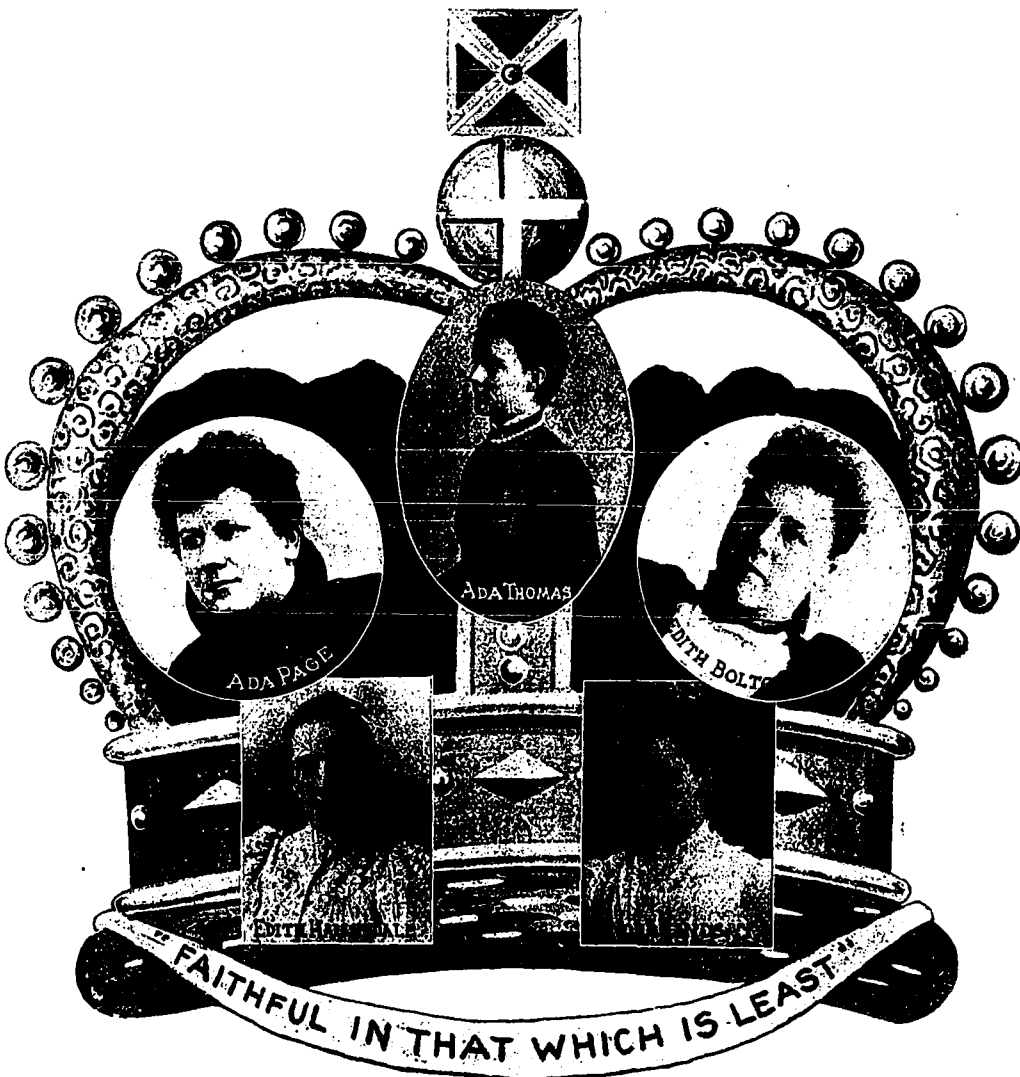
"I don't," said Cora.

When Bella had tucked herself into bed, Cora unfolded her silk gifts, and spread them out.

There were two pink ones, one figured and one plain; one all white, one whitewith a blue border, one all blue, one black. Cora folded them up one by one.

"I do not see why they expect me to give my presents away, any more than any one else. A gift is a gift; I think one should never give away a gift."

Cora dropped the neckerchiefs into the top drawer of the dressing-case, and shut it. She looked toward the bed; Bella was already asleep, so she refrained from making more remarks. Cora could not go to sleep. As soon as her head touched the pillow, she began to



"Faithful," and that is all that any of us can be, but it is—everything! Of Ada Thomas, whose portrait is here given, we never remember to have heard one complaint, but she has been loved and respected by the family with whom she has been living for about six years. She is still in the same neighbourhood.

Edith Bolton, who was in one place for between six and seven years, and until she considered a change desirable, has done well.

Ada Page, after living in a clergyman's family from the year she came out, October, 1887 to 1893, left then to learn a trade.

And then of Edith Hallendale we cannot do better than quote her mistress' words: "She has been very faithful to her work."

Nora Lindsay, too, has been more than five years in her present place at a doctor's house, and we believe is also doing well. We are glad to notice she is teaching a class in the Sunday School, and we trust she has entered into the service of the Heavenly Master, Who also requires that we be "found faithful."

and wearing a bouquet of white chrysanthemums. Miss Hunter played the "Wedding March." The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Maxworthy, pastor of the Methodist church, of which the contracting parties are members. After the usual congratulations, adjournment was made to the dining-room, where a sumptuous repast claimed the attention of all for a time. The happy couple were the recipients of many useful presents, testifying to the high esteem in which they are held. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter bear testimony to the bride's faithful services during her residence of four years in their home, and have shown their appreciation

count the silk neckerchiefs and to sort them, and her eyes would not remain closed, but stared hard through the dark toward the dressing-case.

By and by the spot that Cora was staring at began to grow light. While she was wondering, the drawer came open, and out floated six silk neckerchiefs, two pink, a white, a blue, a blue and white, and a black.

"Isn't this delightful?" said the plain pink. "Six of us for one girl."

"Yes," said the figured pink, "it is the luckiest thing I ever knew of. Now if we had been given to six girls, of course, having but one apiece, each would want to keep her own."

"But now," said the blue neckerchief, "of course she will not keep us all; she will give away at least four of us, perhaps five, for she has several already."

"Of course she will give us away," said blue and white. "She isn't the sort of girl to lay away six handkerchiefs to do nobody any good. She likes to make people happy. She will be glad of the chance to make four or five people happy."

She did not think of giving one to each of her sisters, but I think she will decide to give us to some girls who did not have much Christmas," said the white. "How happy and surprised those girls would be!"

"Yes," said the black, "it will make them happy to think they have been so kindly remembered."

"I hope she will take us in the morning, and carry us herself to the girls, and make a little Christmas call, and leave us for a little Christmas remembrance when she goes," said the blue.

"I can't wait for morning to come," said the plain pink. "Those girls are feeling lonely tonight. Christmas is not a very happy time for those that do not have presents to give or have presents given to them."

"They might have had a little bit of Christmas if they had not given every cent they could spare to help Mrs. Saunders pay her rent."

"But they are a great deal happier for doing that. There is nothing so pleasant as making some one else happy."

"Who will be the first to wish Cora a merry Christmas in the morning?" asked figured pink.

"I will!" they shouted in a chorus.

"But now let us sing her to sleep, she is wakeful," said the white.

There came a soft rustling about Cora's pillow, the light faded, and the next thing that she knew, there were voices calling, "Merry Christmas! merry Christmas, Cora!"

She opened her eyes, and saw Alice and her little two-year old brother standing by the bed, and Bella laughing merrily at sight of Cora's bewildered face.

"I thought —," began Cora, and then stopped. It would sound so queer if she told them that she thought the children's voices were the six silk neckerchiefs wishing her a merry Christmas.

After breakfast Cora stole up to her room, and tied up four square white paper packages. Then she called Alice, and asked her whether she would like to take a little walk with her. "Four of them," observed Alice; "all the same size; cards?"

"No," said Cora, "not cards."

"They are soft," said Alice, touching the packages.

"Yes, they are soft," said Cora.

Alice looked wonderingly at Cora. She could think of nothing but silk neckerchiefs, but it was not possible that Cora was giving away four of her silk Christmas gifts.

On their return, Cora stepped lightly, and looked very happy.

"It's quite an idea," she said, "giving so many presents of a kind to a person, for then

that person can make so many people happy who have not had much Christmas."

"Then it was silk neckerchiefs," said Alice.

"Of course," answered Cora. "They had better be doing some one good. I did not need them."

At dinner, Alice and Bella each found a square white paper parcel under her plate.

"Six of them," said Alice, "and you gave away every one."

That night, when the family gathered in a little circle to have a talk before retiring, Cora, who appeared to be the merriest of the group, declared, "This is the most delightful Christmas that I can remember."

### IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Some of our readers may like to know of a piece for recitation, so we are inserting "The Careful Messenger," principally for the benefit of our younger readers.

#### THE CAREFUL MESSENGER.

1. A pound of tea at one-and-three  
And a pot of raspberry jam;  
Two new-laid eggs, a dozen pegs,  
And a pound of rashers of ham.
2. I'll say it over all the way,  
And then I'm sure not to forget;  
For if I chance to bring things wrong  
My Mother gets in such a fret.
3. A pound of tea at one-and-three,  
And a pot of raspberry jam;  
Two new laid eggs, a dozen pegs,  
And a pound of rashers of ham.
4. There in the hay the children play,  
They're having such jolly fun;  
I'll go there, too, that's what I'll do,  
As soon as my errands are done
5. A pound of tea at one-and-three,  
A pot of new laid jam;  
Two raspberry eggs, with a dozen pegs,  
And a pound of rashers of ham.
6. There's Teddy White, flying his kite,  
He thinks himself grand, I declare;  
I'd like to try, to make it fly, up sky-high,  
Ever so much higher than the old church spire,  
And then; but there —
7. A pound of three, and one of tea,  
A pot of new-laid jam;  
Two dozen eggs, some raspberry pegs,  
And a pound of rashers of ham.
8. Now here s the shop, outside I'll stop,  
And run my orders through again;  
I haven't forgot, no, ne'er a jot,  
It shows I'm pretty cute, that's plain.
9. A pound of three at one and tea,  
A dozen of raspberry ham;  
A pot of eggs, with a dozen pegs,  
And a rasher of new-laid jam.

—Selected.

### BURIED CITIES.

Buried cities! What are they? Perhaps some of you will think we are going to talk to you about Pompeii, that city that was built just under Vesuvius, the burning mountain, and one day when the people were all going about their daily work, and living their daily lives, the mountain burst out, and poured down burning lava on the city till it was buried down underneath the hot ashes, and the people all perished. Oh, no, it is nothing so sad; something altogether different. This is what it is: We are going to give you some sentences, and in these sentences, somewhere in amongst the words, there will be the name of a town or city; you will have to pick out the name out of more than one word, but all the letters will follow each other.

Here is an easy one for example: "Who is your favorite poet? Ha! Milton is my favorite." Now, don't you see the city of *Hamilton* is buried here?

Try to find out the four following names,

they are all Canadian places; we will give you the answer in February's number of *UPS AND DOWNS*, and then you will see if you are right:—

#### CANADIAN BURIED TOWNS OR CITIES.

1. Come and take breakfast with me tomorrow and let us have a chat Ham and eggs will be provided for you.

2. Who is attending that invalid? The doctor on Torr Street.

3. You would not imagine one whit by the way that man talks English that he was a Frenchman

4. The King's tone of voice as he spoke was very threatening.

### A SUMMER HOLIDAY IN MUSKOKA.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Bertha Jordan, in which she tells of a pleasant holiday in Muskoka, spent with the family with whom she is living:—

"I was away in Muskoka for a month, and had a splendid time, Mrs. M., Baby and myself. We were boarding in a house right on the edge of Sparrow Lake, just two miles south of Kilworthy station; the lake is six by four miles, and is all dotted with islands, trees all round the shores, and also rocks. We used to go over to the islands and have dinner or tea, and sometimes of an evening, bonfires taking corn and potatoes to roast and eat, and I would make maple cream; then we would tell stories and sing, and play games; sometimes there would be about twenty or thirty of us altogether. It is so nice to be there, the people are all friendly, and they are all like so many brothers and sisters, and Christ seems to dwell right among them. We had a very interesting scene one morning. Mr. F. killed a snake, and then a porcupine right after; then we went and told all the girls. It was beautiful rowing on the lake; sometimes I went rowing, sometimes for a row. Once we went for a long row to get some cherries away in the bush, a good piece along the shores; we took a pail with us, and when we got there we found only one cherry! So I made them put it in a pail, and we took it back to Miss P., and told her to make a pie with it! So, after being disappointed in the cherries, the girls made up for it by going in bathing.

Such a lot of things I saw and heard up there. A whip-poor-will used to sing every night just outside my bedroom window, and I heard an owl and katydid, loons, a wild cat, and I saw the dearest little ruby-throated humming birds, and kingfishers, wild ducks, snipe, and a great many other things. I was friends with all the cattle, cows, horses, colts, calves, chickens, turkeys, geese, sheep, dogs, cats, and even pigs. I used to go among them all, and none were afraid of me. The dog was my pet, her name was Don; she always followed me everywhere; when I went to bed she would sleep outside my door. I knew all the people round there, and when I left some of them wanted me to come and visit them. I shall certainly write to some of the girls. I enjoyed myself well; I have got real strong."

Does not the above letter make one long for the bright summer days, and sweet summer evenings? We may not all be able to get to Muskoka, but it is, indeed, a fair spot; "the Highlands of Canada" I think it has been called. And does not the Indian name mean "The Land of Blue Sky?" It deserves such a name, at any rate. The beautiful blue sky and bright sunshine, and the radiant clearness of the air; and then the wonderful reflection of trees or boats or figures in the clear, calm water, and the weird stillness all round! How fascinating it all is! Would it not be curious to see the same scenes just now wrapped in a mantle of snow and closed in with ice? But, never mind, the ermine mantle will be thrown off by-and-by, and the beautiful form underneath will be fair and lovely as ever!

A girl writes about the paper *UPS AND DOWNS*:—"I am going to send you the money for some other girl who may not be able to subscribe for it; someone that you know. We have a boy from the Home, and he gets one every month, so Mama and I think that one is enough for a house."

We think this example worthy of imitation.

THE "YOUNG HELPERS' LEAGUE."

(Continued from 2nd page of cover.)

for many years has taken a most active interest in the work of the Homes.

How well-founded was the belief of Dr. Barnardo and his coadjutors in the sympathy of the young people, not only of London, not only of England, but of far-off lands, will be seen from the following paragraphs taken from the article by Mrs. Eva Travers Evered Poole :

"Born of, and cradled in, Prayer, our baby union (Y.H.L.) rapidly grew, gathering numbers, until to-day, after only six weeks, we number very nearly 6 000! Surely this rapid and harmonious response made by young hearts reached by our appeals is the best proof that the right chord has been struck by a powerful master hand!

"Helpers have offered themselves from France, Germany, Austria, Russia, Turkey, Italy, India, South Africa, Australia, Queensland, and, of course, all over the United Kingdom, and are already enrolled as 'Companions' of our League, engaged in their happy work of love."

Continuing in answer to the question "Why was it started?" the writer says: "Because we look into the future. We know the bright-faced boys and girls of to-day are the busy men and women of the years to come. We need a training-school for the young recruits, who by-and-by will fill up the ranks of our present supporters. Death thins the ranks, but there must be no vacancies in the army of the Lord. We must have reserve forces ready to spring forward as our soldiers fall! Ten years hence we joy to think that there will be thousands of young men and women educated by our League to true, practical interest in our waif work and its surroundings. . . ."

If any of our readers have availed themselves of the opportunity of joining one or more of the many national, fraternal, and benevolent associations with which this country abounds (and we would here say to those who have, that they have acted wisely), they will naturally know something of the procedure generally adopted for carrying on the business of a Lodge, a Court, or a Habitation; and they will readily understand the increased interest which the members take in the conduct of such business when they are given a fair measure of control over the affairs of their own Lodge, or their collective entity, by whatever term expressed.

This principle of subdivision, according to local and numerical exigencies, with a separate organization and separate officers, in whom is vested the control of the business of each such organization, was adopted at the outset in the Young Helpers League, and has been productive of most satisfactory results. "The members, or 'Companions,' consisted originally of boys and girls under 18 years of age; but it has been since extended so as to include a senior branch for those who are over 18 years of age. The subscription is one shilling per annum for juniors, and two shillings and sixpence for seniors. The members of the League are, as far as possible, grouped locally into 'Habitations,' each of these having its own President, Secretary, and Treasurer, and its own regular meetings for the transaction of local business; and each Habitation, moreover, when large enough, is subdivided into Lodges, which, likewise, possess an organization of their own."

It is needless to remind our boys that the work of Dr. Barnardo's Institutions is manifold. The key-note, of course, is "Help to the children," but this partakes

of many phases. There is the help to those who, destitute of means and friends able to help, only require temporary assistance to enable them to start on life's journey with every prospect of quickly placing themselves in a position of honourable independence. The majority of our boys in Canada are from this class, and the useful, industrious, contented lives are leading in this country more than justify the timely help they received a few years back.

There is the help, very, very needful help, to those who are not only destitute of means and friends, but who, if not removed "while yet there is time" from their surroundings, will be engulfed for the rest of their lives in a vortex of sin and misery.

There is the help, even more needful, if we can draw comparison in such matters, to those poor little folks who, in addition to being destitute; in addition, it may be, to evil surroundings, are, and ever will be, physically incapacitated by disease or deformity from doing anything other than partake of whatsoever the hand of charity or, let us say, humanity, shall bestow upon them.

There is help from Dr. Barnardo's Institutions to each and every class of childhood in distress; but the Young Helpers' League has for its particular object "not merely to render general support and sympathy to the whole work, but more especially to undertake to defray the entire cost of those very pitiable children who, in addition to being destitute, are also suffering from some physical malady; such children, for example, as are sick, deaf and dumb, crippled, blind, and diseased; in short, those incurable little waifs and strays who, in addition to their poverty, are heavily handicapped by bodily suffering or deformities."

"Her Majesty's Hospital in Stepney Causeway, which contains 74 cots, is especially the subject of tender sympathy and active effort on the part of the League. An endeavour has been made to induce each Habitation to guarantee the annual cost (amounting to £30) of at least one cot in this hospital, and it is a pleasure to state that all these cots are now taken up, and the League is also proceeding to support cots at the Infirmary of the Girls' Village Home, at Babies' Castle, and at the Jones Memorial Home for Incurables, Birkdale. Each cot so assigned to the League is called after the name of the Habitation which guarantees its annual upkeep."

At the time the last annual report of the Director and Founder was compiled (Dec. 31st, 1894), 217 Habitations and 156 Lodges had been established, many of these being in active operation far beyond the four seas, and indeed over the whole civilised world. The register of Companions at that date, for example, includes names of young people from Lagos, Cape Hayti, Brazil, Barbadoes, China, Jamaica, Wanganui (N.Z.), Demerara, Tasmania, Johannesburg, Algiers, and Java. The League has its headquarters of course at 18 Stepney Causeway, where is also the office of its General Secretary, Miss Rachel Norton.

Twenty thousand seven hundred and forty-six Companions had in all joined the membership of the League since its inception; 10,309 JUNIOR COMPANIONS who had paid up their annual subscriptions were on the books at the close of 1894. The following figures represent the annual sums raised up to that date by these Companions of the League in support of its objects since the organization was begun: in 1892, £2,186; in 1893, £4,197; and in 1894, £5,305. If the progress made in 1894 has been maintained in 1895, and we very confidently expect it has been exceeded, the sum raised during the latter year by the Y. H. L. will be very little under £7,000.

In this branch of Dr. Barnardo's work, as in others—the Canadian branch, for example—the need was felt of a journal devoted to its special interests, and the *Young Helpers' League Magazine* is the official organ of the League. At first the *Y. H. L. Magazine* was published quarterly, but with the advent of 1895 it developed into a monthly publication, and has proved to be a great help in the work of the League.

In his last report Dr. Barnardo says: "H.R.H. Princess Mary, Duchess of Teck, has been the President of the organization ever since the League was founded, and has always taken the greatest interest in its objects and methods. H.R.H. the Duchess of York is Vice-President of the League. No doubt the association of these two illustrious names with the scheme has had much to do with its success."

Of the grand success which, as we have shown, has attended the attempt to consolidate youthful effort in behalf of youthful unfortunates, we can only say it is but another instance which exemplifies how truly blessed of God, in all its branches is the work of 'child helping' which Dr. Barnardo inaugurated thirty years ago.

AN ACROSTIC.

Boys, bravely fight the battles of life;  
ways be courteous and kind,  
Ready to rescue some brother from strife,  
Never dreaming of looking behind.  
Aspire to be something that's noble and true  
Reaching out, running on to the goal,  
Deeming nothing unworthy God asks you to do—  
Oh! the priceless worth of the soul.

Be humble, be honest, be noble, be true,  
nly daring to do what is right;  
Your days will be blest be they many or few,  
hining brightly with Heavenly light.

G. H. WEBB.

Boys for Farm Help.

The managers of Dr. Barnardo's Homes invite applications from farmers throughout the country for the boys whom they are sending out periodically from the English homes. The young immigrants vary in age from ten to sixteen. They have all passed through a period of practical training, and have been carefully selected from amongst the 4,500 now under Dr. Barnardo's care in the English institutions. Of the 6,000 who have been placed out in the Dominion up to the present time less than one per cent. have been convicted of any species of crime. All communications should be addressed

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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.

Subscriber 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; for example, replies to the first advertisement below should be endorsed:

[EX. AND M.—B. 6.]

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.

**F**OR SALE. CABINET ORGAN. Uxbridge make. 11 stops. Fine tone. Price \$40. cash or approved note. Address "B. 6," Ex. & M., UPS AND DOWNS.

**F**ARMERS PRODUCE wanted in large or small quantities. Best value given. Peoples Wholesale Supply Co., Toronto. [Bus.]

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

**R**ED TAMWORTH & JERSEY DUROC PIGS. Buy now and get TWO for the price of one. Caldwell Bros., Briery Bank Farm., Orchard, Ont.

**W**ANTED about half a dozen pure bred hens and rooster. Leghorns, Wyandottes or Plymouth Rocks. State price to F. R. Ward, Bracondale, Ont.

**L**ARGE, SQUARE PIANO. Ebony Case: Will exchange for small upright. As have not room for the square. Answers, B. 14, Ex. & M., UPS AND DOWNS.

**I** WANT TO BUY, cheap, joiners saw, plainer, brace and bit, chisel, screw driver and a few other tools. Give all particulars and prices. B. 16, Ex. & M., UPS AND DOWNS.

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

**W**ANTED WINCHESTER RIFLE, 42 Calibro with full equipment, must be first class. State particulars and price. Antoino Arnold, Fox Point P.O., Muskoka.

**H**ORSE AND BUGGY. Horse four years old, 14 to 15 hands. Worth \$100; will take \$90; or bicycle as part payment. C. F. MIDLAND, care W. A. Patterson Smithville, Co. Lincoln.

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Attention!!

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