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## OUR FRIFNDS' DIRECT'ORY.

' ' ollom ing addresses are those of a hundred boye placed out in Manitoba and the fi...nt. Tol from the Winnipeg Horre whorly after its opening. We believe e..e. hny whose namo aprene in lisis list to be dning woll in his situatinn.

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PUBLISHED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES

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## Editorial Notes

## Melancholy News.

We are the bearers of wer heary tidings to all our boys and gives in the announcement that we have to make in regard to our beloved friend and chief, Dr. Barmardo. There has been a rather serious, although we trust not a permanent, hreak-down in his healdh, which hats made it necessary for him to withdraw for the present from the chose and immediate direction and oversight of the work, and has required his undergoings a strict course of medical tratment. We are not in a position to supply ans sery full details of this break-down, but it seems to hate besun about the midulle of March with a severe attack of bronchitis, followed by great prostration and heart weakness. An eminent specialist was called in, and, ather careful examina tion, pronounced, as we understand, that the mischief in the region of the beart was rery extensive, and that the condition of the patient was exceedingly critical. He insisted upon entire rest of brain and body. and an immediate cessation from active work and excitement of every kind. Since then the worst symptoms sem to have abated, and the outhook is decidedly more hopetal; but we are told that the heat's condition is still such as to give rise to srate anxiely, and that, under the
most farourable circumstances, it is evident that a long while must elapse before the Doctor is abie to return to his post. He will, in fact, have to allow himself, in the future, a rery considerahle rataxation from the strain of anxiety and exhausting mental labour that he has borne for so many years in the establishment and upbuidding of the gereat association of philanthropicenterprises that bear his mame, and must moderate that extraordinary appetite for work that has been the wonder and admitation of all who hate been associated with him. Dr. Barnatdos work without the inspiration and suppert of Dr. Barnatdos presence is more than a ship without the captain; one could almost describe it as a ship without rudder or motive power. In fact, only those who have been intimately associated with the Doctor in his work can reali\%e with what a dreary sense ol a great sap in our lives we reswad the prospect; but we desire to commit the future, both as concerming the health and restoration of our beloved head, and the welfare of the mighty organzation that hats grown up under his hand, to the gracious cate and providence of our all-wise and loving heavenly loather, Who has so richly awned and blessed the work in the gears that are passed, and Who, we would have
faith to believe, will in His own good way uphold and direct it in the future. Meanwhile we would ask the earnest prayers of all the readers of Ups and Downs on behalf of the Doctor and his work, that his life may be spared, his health and strength renewed, and that he may be permitted still to carry forward his active and fruitful labours for the cause of Christ and humanity.

## *

More Sad
Than
Surprising.
Grieved at heart as we all are at the Doctor's failure in health, it must be admitted that inasmuch as there is a limit to human powers, such a break-down must in the ordinary course of nature have been almost inevitable. Probably no one can realize, and only a marvellous buoyancy of spirit, and a living and unshakable faith in the providence of God, could have enabled the Doctor himself to withstand for so long the daily, ever-present, wearing anxiety of being solely responsible for the support of so immense an organization, with thousands dependent upon it for the barest necessaries of existence, and with absolutely no fixed revenue or reserve funds whatever. The question of making ends meet, especially when the expenditure is always up to the income and the income itself is subject to sudden and unexpected fluctuation, is of all the cares and burdens of life the most harassing and trying. Men who have only themselves and their families to support know well what this means, and everywhere we can see cases where, under the pressure of pecuniary anxiety, men are prematurely aged, broken in spirit, and deprived of all enjoyment of life. But when we imagine a family growing by leaps and bounds from scores to hundreds, from hundreds to thousands, including in its numbers a small host of sick, crippled, maimed and helpless, the daily need constantly exceeding the daily supply; the source of revenue entirely without guarantee or cer-
tainty, and the income liable to a constant ebb and flow, and affected by all kinds of extraneous circumstances and conditions that can neither be foreseen or provided against, one realizes in some measure the strain to body, brain and spirit that the Doctor has laboured against for so many years. Add to this the continual need of keeping alive the public interest in his work, and arocising fresh sympathy; of meeting and disarming criticism from quarters friendly and otherwise, but often harsh, ignorant and prejudiced; of pleading the cause of the work in the press, the pulpit and the platform; of keeping in touch with, and to a large extent educating, public opinion upon questions affecting child rescue and the improvement of the conditions of child life, as well as upon many other social problems; of conducting a huge daily correspondence with all sorts and conditions of people upon every variety of topic ; of organizing and supervising the minutest details of management in the administration of his own Institutions; of husbanding resources and yet seeking out fresh openings for usefulness; of providing for those under his care the best methods of education and training, and helping them by the most effectual means to a start in life; ot directing and overseeing the efforts of a small army of subordinates and co-workers scattered over a wide area; of maintaining everywhere the necessary standard of efficiency, restraining those whose zeal would outrun their discretion, and keeping up to the mark those whose sense of duty might not be sufficiently high to prevent their falling short of the requirements of their position ; giving personal attention to all difficult cases, and deciding upon the action to be taken in the thous-and-and-one troublesome and perplexing circumstances that arise in the daily life of a great group of Institutions; all this, and much more, has been the Doctor's daily task for the past thirty-five years,
and it would seem as though the burden has at length become too heavy for the bearer. It has needed a great heart and a marvellous mental and physical constitution to support it so long and so unwearyingly; but apparently it must for a while be laid aside. May God grant, however, to His honoured servant a renewal, after the necessary period of rest and relaxation, of the powers that have been so nobly used in His cause; and during the enforced suspension of his labours may he be spared the pain of seeing, as the result of his absence, any serious crippling of the work to which his life has been devoted.
$\mathrm{W}_{\mathrm{E}}{ }^{2}$ desire to extend
Special and once again-but this
Important. year with a special purpose in view - a hearty and cordial invitation to our lads living in the Province of Ontario to join the big rally of our old boys that we hope to welcome, as usual, during the second week of the Toronto Exhibition, that this year falls between the 2 nd and 6 th of September, both dates inclusive. We are desirous that as many as possible shall accept our invitation, in the first place because we wish for the pleasure of greeting our old friends, and giving them the opportunity of meeting former companions and enjoying a day or two's holiday that most of them will have well earned; and in the second place because this occasion is looked forward to as an opportunity of placing before our old boys the plans that are in existence for the association of ourselves under the title of the Barnardo Old Boys' Society, otherwise and more briefly the B.O.B.S. We have referred in previous issues to this newlyformed Society, and a circular, setting forth briefly its objects, will already have reached a good many of our old boys; but in such matters as these nothing is so satisfactory as a personal exchange of ideas, and we are hoping that our Exhibition gathering will give the

Executive of the B.O.B.S. the opportunity they desire for explaining the scheme to our lads and enlisting their sympathy and cooperation.

## The Subject of our Frontispiece.

To give our readers an idea as to the manner of men this Executive consists of, we have done ourselves the honour of publishing as the frontispiece to the present number a group photograph, taken for the purpose by request, of the five principal officers of the B.O.B.S. They are all old Barnardo boys, holding at the present time good positions in Toronto. The scheme and arrangement for the establishment of the association is almost entirely the work of these five gentlemen, assisted by other old boys, and the success they have met with hitherto is the highest tribute to their enthusiasm, energy and business ability. They now desire to introduce their scheme to their friends in all parts of the country, and we hope on this account that our Exhibition gathering will be a large and representative one, and will give an impetus to the association that will set it well and fairly on its feet with a large and active membership. Will all our lads, therefore, make a special effort to be in Toronto upon one or other of the dates mentioned? And with regard to those who are at present employed under articles of agreement by which they are not drawing their own wages, we will ask their employers kindly to consider this as giving them full authority to advance whatever may be necessary to cover the expenses of the trip, it being understood that the amount of such advance will be deducted from the sum of money payable at the end of the engagement. No boy need, therefore,stay away on the ground of not having the means to pay his expenses, and we trust that employers generally will allow the necessary leave of absence. The first week in September is, we are
well aware, a particularly busy season; but we hope that, wherever it is by any means possible, our lads will be spared for a day or two from their work to enable them to accept our invitation.

## $*$

It must be permitted

Good Wishes
to the
B.O.B.S. us to offer again a word of hearty commendation of the aims and efforts of the
promoters ot the B.O.B.S., and to express our hope that in the near future every one of our lads in Canada, of approved character, will be a member in good standing of the association. Needless to say we have nothing at the present stage to offer our members in the shape of life insurance or sick benefits. These may, and we hope and expect will, come in time as later developments of the organization ; but we must learn to creep before we can fly, and to begin with, all we invite our boys to do is to enroll themselves in an association for the promotion of our common interests, and for inspiring amongst us a sense of good feilowship, brotherhood and loyalty to each other, and encouraging mutual selfhelp and self-support. We may then hope that our Society, serving as a common bond of union between us as a peculiar class in the community, will, as our numbers increase and individual members of the Society rise to higher positions in life, become the nucleus for united effort of a more definite and important character in strengthening our influence and advancing our welfare. We cannot forget that as a class we stand very distinct and prominent before the public. We know this only too well by the notoriety given to any lapse of conduct on the part of one of our numbers. A Barnardo boy charged with so-and-so is always a catchy heading, and we can truly say in the words of the Apostle, if one member suffer, all the members suffer with it. We do not wish to emphasize this leature of our position, which of late has been
gratifyingly less prominent, but none the less the fact that we have had to suffer in commoin and have been common objects of attack, makes it at least natural and legitimate that we should combine for common defence.

## Union and Brotherhood.

In expressing this view, be it far from us to suggest that our youngsters should learn to regard themselves as a species of Ishmaelites, their hand against every man, and every man's hand against them. There could be no more foolish and wrongheaded an idea of the position of young people who have come to a new country to make homes and careers for themselves. We would wish to see them, on the contrary, becoming assimilated as quickly and as easily as possible into the population of the country, and adopting readily the ways, customs, mode of speech and habits of thought of the people they are living with. It is, in fact, because, from their age and the conditions under which they are placed, they do thusadapt themselves to the altered circumstances of their lives that we look upon our boys and girls as among the most desirable of immigrants; but none the less they remain, and are known to remain, as Barnardo boys and Barnardo girls, and just as English. men, Scotchmen, Germans, Lancashire Lads, Shorthorn Breeders, Railway Presidents, and numberless other communities of men of common origin or common interests find benefit and satisfaction by forming themselves into societies and fraternities, so we believe that as Barnardo boys we may combine on similar lines, and that our organ. ization will improve our position in the country, and will create amongst us a generous feeling of comradeship and a sense of duty and responsibility to each other that will find expression in carrying out the Divine command, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

## Barnardo

Boys, and Proud of It.

We know that another consideration, which also commends itself very warmly to us, has been a good deal before the minds of those to whom the Barnardo Old Boys' Society practically owes its origin, and that is the desire to counteract the feeling that exists to some extent among both our girls and boys, and among some of the best of them, too, that their connection with the old Homes is something that it is desirable to conceal and to be somewhat ashamed of. There is nothing noble or admirable about this feeling, but it is no use denying that it exists, and, like a good many other ignoble sentiments that we meet with in the course of our daily experience, it is rather natural and perhaps, under the circumstances, not altogether inexcusable. We have no doubt that many of those who are most conscious of regarding their relationship to the Homes in this light, would be the first to admit that it is not the way they ought to look upon the bridge that carried them over and the means by which they were helped when in sore need and distress; but, at the same time, there is a bit of false pride about most of us, and which is not by any means contined to Barnardo boys and girls, and this false pride will make itself felt. We have never flattered ourselves that we are exactly a popular institution in Canada, and if we depended for warmth upon our portion of the sunshine of popular favour, we should run a remarkably good risk of suffering from the cold. Our lads and lasses have lad to hear and bear some very cruel and bitter taunts and attacks upon their origin and their presence in the country, and though there is much less of this spirit shown now than formerly, these things have left their sting. There are some who can rise superior to slander and prejudice and can stand any amount of mud-slinging; but we are not all moral heroes, and there are many lads of sensitive disposition who,
we can easily understand, shrink from exposing themselves to nasty insults and insinuations. This is why we sometimes hear, "When you write to me, please use a plain enveiope" (as a matter of fact, we never use anything else), or "Perhaps you had better not send UPS and Downs any more at present, as the people I am living with don't know I am from the Home." The idea of the B.O.B.S. is to take the bull by the horns in this matter; to say to all and everyone, We are Barnardo boys, and proud of it. We were at one time of our lives, through no fault of our own, poor and in want, and in our need we found a friend in a noble man and a noble Institution, whose name we delight to honour; that we are now members of a body increasing every year in numbers, in importance and in influence upon the life and future of the country, and we belong to a class who consider themselves as justly entitled to respect as honourable, useful, self-supporting citizens as any other class in the community. In short, the B.O.B.S. propose to assert themselves as Barnardo boys, and we regard the ambition and the effort as worthy of all approval and support.

## The Exodus.

We are writing on the voyage from England with a bonny little party of 101 girls bound for the Home at Peterborough. This is the second detachment of the season, the first, consisting of 256 boys, having landed from England on March joth. We expect to leave London again on July 18th with a party of 350 girls and boys, and the season's programme will probably conclude with a party of 250 or 300 , to arrive at the end of September. This will make a very satisfactory season's work, and will establish a record in numbers, as it has already in the extent of the demand. We are proud and grateful to be able to say that our work was never so large, never better organized and never accomplishing
grander results, and with all our hearts we thank God and take courage for the future.

## * <br> Writing on board a

> Atlantic Travellers. big Atlantic liner, with its cargo of human freight numbering over 1,500 souls, the majority being emigrants destined for Canada or the United States, one cannot but realize afresh the wrong and injustice of the harsh judgments sometimes passed upon our boys and girls. We have here almost every variety of race, nationality, religion and social condition : young Englishmen of good family and education, who have paid large premiums to ranchmen in the West to teach them to become cowboys, and whose first use of their newly acquired experience will probably be to get some cattle shipper to give them a pass back to England in the cattlemen's forecastle, whence they will land next Autumn sadder but, we may hope, somewhat wiser men; hardy Scotch farmers and Scotch ploughmen, going out to settle on land in the North-West ; sentimental women, emigrating in the hopeof finding husbands, in which hope we trust, for the sake of the happiness and welfare of the male creation, most of them will fail; noisy, swaggering young Cockneys, with their bell-bottomed trousers, vilely smelling cigarettes and general air of impudence, whom we rejoice to reflect will soon be brought to their bearings in the West; big flaxenhaired Swedes and Norwegians, good-natured, simple young folk, dancing and romping about the decks from morning to night like overgrown children ; Danes, Finns, Russians, Doukhobors, Gallicians, Irish and Jews, the latter mostly refugees from Russia and Poland and destined, to the misfortune of those cities, to New York or Chicago. Among this strange medley one can see at once that some will develop into excellent settlers and colonists, while in the case of many others the country will have to wait for the
growth of the next generation before obtaining the benefit of their presence; but of all those on board we venture to affirm with the most positive assurance that our hundred little girls will turn out better, will prove a more desirable addition to the population, will contribute more to the healthy, natural growth and prosperity of the new country than any of those who will land at the same time; in short, that they are the best bargain for Canada, that their immigration is attended with fewer drawbacks, and that there is no class to whom Canada should more willingly open her doors and extend a more cordial welcome.

The past Spring has

## Prairie <br> Prospects.

 witnessed the usual though, of our older boys, although, owing to the high wages offered to farm hands in Ontario and the fact that as the result of the failure of last year's crops in Manitoba there was a less active demand than usual for men in the West, it has been on a rather smaller scale than in former years. We are always glad to hear of this movement, and to see our young men and maidens launching out to make homes for themselves on the wide prairies of the West. Ontario, with its snug homesteads and small, highly-cultivated farms and orchards and vineyards, is a rich and beautiful agricultural country; but it no longer offers the best advantages to men whose capital consists chiefly of their own strong arms and the brains to use them. Land can only be purchased at high figures, and too much money has to be sunk in brick and mortar. Young beginners can only start by saddling themselves with a heavy load in the shape of mortgage and interest, and interest, as Dave Harum says, is a thing that " goes right along, nights and Sundays." In the North-West, on the other hand, the young farmer can get his hundred-and-sixty-acre grant of virgin prairie land free gratis for nothing, subject only tothe condition that he lives on it and makes it his home. His improvements need cost him very little at first, and the amount of money that many of our lads have already saved from their wages is amply sufficient to give them a good start in the West as independent landed proprietors, with a fair prospect of becoming rich and prosperous. There is no bush to clear, no stumps and stones to vex and wear the soul of man and beast, but the land is ready for the plough and turns up the most fertile and productive soil in the world. The Winter cold is the great bugbear; but Western people find their Winters not only endurable, but enjoyable, and, with all its drawbacks, the climate is conducive to vigorous health and to the rearing of a hardy, robust race. It is a climate that stimulates activity both of mind and body, and has a charm of its own that affects everyone, however much they are disposed to magnify the discomfort of extremes of heat and cold, not to mention mosquitoes, wind, dust and hail storms. All these disagreeable features notwithstanding, we confess ourselves enthusiasts for the Canadian North-West, and we never visit the prairie either in Winter or Summer without being conscious of a mild form of Manitoba fever. For our boys and girls we regard it as a land of the highest promise, and we welcome every announcement of Westward movements. As Ontario farm hands, our lads are doubtless filling a useful and respectable position in society, but as Manitoba farmers, working their own land and developing their own properties, they not only advance a good many stages in the social scale, but are opening up for themselves a future that is full of the brightest possibilities.

As for the prospects for

## Wanted, Wives!

 girls in the West, need we do more than mention the fact that every issue of Ups and Downs containing portraits of girls is invariably fol-lowed by our receiving letters from one or more forlorn and disconsolate bachelors, asking for the full address of Miss So-and-so, with whom they desire to correspond with a view to matrimony, and setting forth their own eligibility as matrimonial candidates. In one of the most recent of these communications the gentleman entered into very full details as to his weight, chest measurement,complexion, colour of his hair, etc., and, we should imagine from his description of himself, must be quite a fascinating young man. Unfortunately he had been somewhat misled by the head-and-shoulders portrait that had attracted him, for the object of his choice is really a little girl of tivelve, with a remarkably childish face and manner, although the novelty and importance of being photographed evidently caused her to put on rather a solemn and grown-up look. We could not find it in our heart to dash the hopes of the enterprising young bachelor by telling him of his mistake, but neither did we inform the young lady of the romance of which she is the heroine, considering that matrimonial aspirations would in her case be a little premature, and that her mind and imagination had better for the present be devoted to the three R's and the mysteries of sweeping and dusting.

## $*$

A case of recent occurA Serious rence, to which great ChargeRefuted. prominence was given in the papers, has aroused afresh the question as to the kind of treatment that our boys and girls receive at the hands of their employers and the people with whom they are indentured or boarded. We have good reason to know that just as there are people who will speak of our young people as being all and altogether bad because they have read exaggerated accounts of misconduct on the part of perhaps half of one per cent. of the total number, so there are many illinformed, silly, sentimental folk who live under an impression that, as a general rule, the children whom we
place out in Canada are more or iess ill-treated-_" abused" is the favourite term. We claim to speak with some authority on the subject, and we emphatically affirm that the impression is as far from truth and fact in the one case as the other. Our boys and girls are neither starved, beaten, oppressed or neglected. Here and there we find among our employers a violent, hasty-tempered man, or a nagging, cross-grained woman. In spite of all our care and every precaution that can be exercised, there are cases in which children fall into undesirable hands and in which they suffer wrong and hardship. We are here to discover and obtain redress for such cases, and it is a part of our duty in which we trust never to be found lacking; but to suggest that any considerable number of the employers or fosterparents ofourchildrensystematically maltreat them is a gross libel upon a generally kindly, reputable, rightminded class, for which there is no excuse or foundation.

## $*$

The average Canadian

## Those With Whom We

 Have to Do. farmer, as we know and meet him in our daily transactions, is not a person of attractive externals or conspicuous charm of manner. His intellectual attainments are not generally of a high order, and his conceptions of life are decidedly narrow ; but it would be a gross defamation to describe the Canadian farmers and their families as an ignorant, brutal and cruel class, who would habitually ill-treat orphan and friendless children whom they receive into their households. The farmer is naturally hard at a bargain and keeps a tight hand over his dollars, which he has to work laboriously to make and accumulate. There is no "lightly come, lightly go" in his ideas and methods of business, and, as a rule, he is slow to part and wants good value for his money. On the other hand, there is much kindliness of feeling under the somewhat rough exteriorand a strict sense of duty and houour. There is much of the old Puritan spirit among the Canadian farmers, as a class, leading men to fear God, and hate evil. A high value is set upon public reputation, and we find an almost morbid dread of forfeiting the esteem of their neighbours and of injuring their standing in the community. Our boys and girls have to work, and we never delude ourselves or anyone else with the idea that they are offered homes from motives of disinterested philanthropy, or that they are kept about farmers' places as ornaments to the establishment ; but the work is shared by all the members of the family, and though the hours are long in the Summer season, there are the Winter months, when there is little to do and farmers and their people can afford to take life easy. The children share the home life with the families of their employers, sit at the same table, join in any little social entertainment or festivities that may be going forward, and are in very rareinstances regarded or spoken of as servants or inferiors. We often think, in fact, that there is a little too much of equality it the relations between our boys and their employers, and when we hear a youngster hail his master as Tom or Billy, we think to ourselves that though there may be much soundness in the theory that "Jack is as good as his master," there are objections to its being put into practice. We see our boys and girls, as a general rule, happy, contented and thriving in their homes, attached to their employers or fosterparents and taking a keen interest in their surroundings. It is rare to find a child who is unhappy or dis. contented in its place, and when there is dissatisfaction, it is, in nine cases out of ten, the result of outside interference and of ideas that have been mischievously instilled into the child's mind. We repeat, therefore, that while there have been in the past, and we can hardly hope to escape in the future, isolated cases of ill-treatment, our young-
sters, as a rule, meet with consideration and kindness. and their lot in life is a bright and happy one, as well as useful to others and full of hope and promise for themselves.

## A Highly Welcome Contribution.

a good account of themselves in the new country and grow up, under God's blessing, to be a credit to the old Homes and a source of comfort and happiness in the new homes where they are placed. The best of care was taken of us on board the good ship Tunisian, and our grateful thanks are due to the steamship company and its officials for all their excellent arrangements for the accommodation of the party and the generous provision made for theit comfort.

## At the Throne of Grace.

## $*$

Just as we go to press a deeply touching communication has reached us that will be read
with respectful and loving sympathy by all our boys and girls. It consists of an extract from a letter written by Dr. Barnardo to Miss Code in reference to the departure of the last party. He speaks of remembering them before God in prayer "for help on behalf of my dear children who have gone out to Canada without my seeing them, or praying with them, or even giving them my blessing ; but oh, what a comfort to know that they are not beyond the care and oversight of our Heavenly Father!" Surely the cry of the Doctor, in his weakness and sickness committing the children to whom he has supplied the place of an earthly father to the loving care of the Father above, will not have been uttered in vain, but that the Good Shepherd will bear these lambs in His arms and guard and shield them from the danger and evil that abounds.


RFADERS of Urs Anb Downs can well believe that during the quarter just coming to a close the lads at the Manitoba Farm have been more than busy; for beside the regular work of setting out fuel, clearing up the yards and Home premises, hundreds of acres of land must needs be ploughed, harrowed and rolled for the extensive field crops and ample kitchen grardens of the Institution ; and that the work has been well done goes without question when we say that it has been in the hands of such a competent force as has been this year under the direction of our energetic and never-weary General Farm Foreman, Mr. Benjamin Longmore.

In the above connection the writer feels it his duty, while acknowledging the fact that discriminations are at least unwise, to mention the names of the following young men and lads who have, to say the least, borne an honourable part in carrying on the outside operations at the Farm Home, and thus earned for themselves characters which will entitle them to the best situations obtainable when their graduating point is reached:

John Wright, Arthur Rrown, Arthur T. Bracey, John Hughes, Robert Dewar, George Jones, Conrad Webber and John D. Lewis.

The first party of the year, numbering thirty, were received at the lndustrial Farm on April th, having been landed at Portland on March 3 oth, and brought by that "old teliable," the Grand Trunk Railway, to Montreal, at which point the Canadian Pacific took hold of our charges and brought us without change to Russell. The writer can
now claim considerable experience in the matter of moving immigrant parties from the different Athantic sea-ports, and he can truthfulle state that never in his many journeys during the last thirteen years has a more comfortable and speedy run been made, which fact is, perhaps, accounted for by admitting the presence in our party of Mr . James Mchema, the entertaining and popular Passenger Agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. Dr. Barnardo's bovs also have to thank Mr. Aphonse Regrembold, the efficient and conscientious Trarelling Agent of the Dominion Ciorernment, for many attentions and kindnesses, and it is a modest tribute to this officer to say that, in our estimation, Superintendent Pedley has no more capable employee in the immigration service.

The lads of the aoovementioned party hail from all parts of the Conted Kingdom-England, Ireland and Scotland, and as they have now been with us some three months, all the members of the contingent have become more or less useful in their different capacites. Runchman is filling, with great satisfaction, the post of night watchman ; Armistead is a trusty hand in the cow-shed; V. J. Clark has for some time looked after the Manager's wants; and James $C$. Clarke is the right hand of our esteemed carpenter instructor, Mr. William St. Lallrence. When we look for new lads among the horse stables, we find in the front rank:

Hooper, Palmer and Stockmanall three lads having shown themselves desirous of giving satisfaction with their services. The young
man, McCall, is rapidly gaining a fine reputation in the creamery, where he assists the indefatigable buttermaker, Mr. Charles Ruddick, in handling from three to five hundred pounds of butter per day for the markets of the Pacific Coast.

While noting in these pages the names of lads worthy of praise, the writer camot pass over Alexander Gavillet, who, assisted by one of the new comers, Samuel barnes, has given tender and intelligent care all the Spring to the scores of black-
dozens of other lads who have been doing well at the Farm, if space permitted and we did not wish to leave over a few mames for the next quarter's issue ; but we cannot close this portion of our notes without some reference to the very commendable efforts of George Gleares and Septimus Thorpe in the kitchen, where they have been the main support of our much-respected housekeeper, Mis. Jackson, who has swayed the destinies of the many wholesome dimners prepared at the

faced lambs which have been added to the rapidlyegrowing flock of the Manitoba Farm.

Then through the energetic efforts of such lads as Brady, Marshall and Thomas, our stock of lorkshire pigs has fourished and expanded to such a degree that our piggeries have been barely able to contain the numerous squealers and grunters.

We might go on and mention

Farm Home, and with signalsuccess, since her arrival in the middle of March.

## Left the Hive.

Since March 6th the following lads have been sent out into the word, and, so far as can be ascertained, are giving, generally, excellent satisfaction: Joseph Hooper to Mr. Thomas Simmons, Clamwillam P. O.; Arthur T. Hollins
to James Lee, Shoal Lake, Man.; Thomas Smith to P. H. Covernton, Wolseley, Assa., on March 2oth. April ${ }^{17}$ th was indeed a day of good-byes, for no less than six lads left in charge of the Manager on this day for situations, viz.: Richard Spragg to A. S. Burton, MacGregor; Edward Burns to Henry McGill, Florenta; James Ferguson to R. Robbins, Plumas; James H. Batt to S. McKinuon, Petrel, Man.; William Owens to August Kruse, Rosewood, Man.; Alfred Cashmore to W. J. Stinson, Carberry, Man.

On April 24th John Gray was sent to a situation near Manitou, but not getting on with his employer, our old friend was transferred to another place, and can now be found at the farm of Mr. Ernest Potter, Glenboro, Man.; and Charles Hornfeck has been, since the same date, with Mr. John Parfitt, of Birtle, where, it is understood, he is doing well.
On May 17 th George Winkworth left for a situation with Duncan Menzies, Shoal Lake, and Mr. Menzies being an old and esteemed client of the Homes, we feel sure George is well placed, and will be given every chance to make his way.
Reuben Barnetr, one of the lads of the last party, left for a situation with Mr. G. Edwards, of Lippentott, on May 22nd ; and Samuel Blair left the Farm on Victoria Day to fill a post with Mr. John M. Warren, of Crandell, Man.

On the last day of May, James Flanagan was sent to a situation with Mr. Francis Prout, of Rapid City; and the band boys mourned the loss of Charles McAteer and Ernest Sharpe on Friday, June 7th ; McAteer on that day being sent to the farm of Mr. Norman Irwin, Beaver, and Sharpe to Mr. E. A. Williams, of St. Mark's. The last and most regretted parting for the quarter, however, occurred when

John Hughes left for Cannington Manor and the farm of Mr. Humphreys. Hughes was, in the estimation of the staff, a good, honest lad, always willing and ready to please, and we are sure our hearty good wishes go with the young man in his new work.

## B. B. B.

Our readers will perhaps remember that in the April number of UPs and Downs reference was made to the wishes and general instructions of our much-esteemed Director, Dr. Barnardo, that a brass band be organized at the Farm Home and that the services of a musical instructor be secured as soon as one could be found.
In compliance with the above orders, the writer advertised for months and received numerous proposals from musicians in different parts of the North-West, completing arrangements finally on March 8th, at the town of Indian Head, with Mr. John Jackson to take up the work in conjunction with other duties in the Institution. Mr. Jackson arrived on March 19th, and opened a class for the study of the rudiments of band music a few days after reaching the Home, consisting. of a number of lads who willingly volunteered for training. While this instruction was going on, the management were busy enlisting the sympathies of the many friends of the Homes for the securing of funds for the laudable object, and, as a result of these efforts, obtained sufficient encouragement in the space of a few days to warrant the purchase of the necessary instruments. To say that our friends responded nobly to the appeal would be putting it in very incomplete terms; and as the writer considers an acknowledgment in these pages the proper procedure, a list of our "friends in need," with the amounts subscribed by each, is appended below :


The instruments were unpacked on May 17th, and real practical work began at once, one of the pleasing features of the early existence of the organization being the bi-weekly parades, headed by the band, to the swimming ponds on Section 31. Regular practices proceeded at the Home, and finally, after judicious weeding, pruning and carefully considered additions in the membership, on the uight of June 8th, the Instructor felt warranted in calling the first business meeting of the

Barnardo Brass Band, and in the office of the Manager a simple and clear-cut Constitution was signed by the following elective and appointed officers as well as the active members of the organization :
E. A. Struthers, President; John W. Jackson, Leader and Musical Director; John Marshall, Drum Major; Robert Dewar, Sergeant; Arthur E. Williams, Property Man; William Walton, James Runchman, Conrad Webber, James C. Clarke, George Jones, Alexander Gavillet, George Gleaves, Andrew Goodwin, Joseph Green, Albert Armistead, Robert Struthers, James Struthers.

The members have, so far, been most diligent and attentive at practice and just at this date are feeling very much encouraged over the results of their engagement by the Committee of the Binscarth sports on June 21st, where the band made its first real public appearance and rendered with great satisfaction some fifty numbers cluring the afternoon of the day abore mentioned. As a great deal depends upon the skill, patience and energy of the selected leader in an organization of the kind, the writer wishes right here to congratulate the friends and promoters of the laudable scheme upon their grood fortune in securing Mr. J. W. Jackson for the post of Instructor, for beside showing an abundance of skill and enthusiasm, our leader is possessed of no small amount of experience, having filled for some years the post of Bugle Major in the $37^{\text {th }}$ Haldimand Battalion of Rifes, and later instructed the following. creditable bands: Jarvis, Port Dover, Coleman and Calkinsville (Michigan, U.S.A.), Wolseley and Inclian Head, and from the instruction of the last mentioned organization he comes to Barnardo with Hattering recommendations, and we look forward with pleasure to another welcome visit when our beloved Founder will have recovered his usual health, so as to have the opportunity of greeting him through a musical organization which will do credit to the boys of the Farm Home and in a measure carry out his wishes.

## B. P. P.

The above combination of letters appeared in the April number in connection with a reference to the number of our Farm Home lads who have thrown in their lot with the versatile General Baden-Powell. It now, however, has reference to the portrait numbered "A2," shown in these pages, being that of a young man of ourclan in his service uniform; and to the Farm Home lad out in service who first sends in the name


No. A2.
ot the daring policeman, a prize of the value of two dollars will be given by the Manager. It should be announced here that the lucky guess. er in Competition Ai was Peter Pearson, of Carbery, Henry Hancock, of the same place, being a good second, but just too late to win the prize.

## Church Parade Prize Winners.

Batt, James Clarke, McCall, Gleaves, James Clarke, Horsley, Reid, Mc.Ateer, James Clarke, Runchman, Hodson, Palmer, Williams.

One of those amusing voting competitions took place at the Farm Home on Friday, April 12 th, to decide upon the two most popular young men in residence; and after the usual posting of caustic notices and spicy election placards, the day for the deposit of the ballots arrived, the poll being found in favour of the hardworking fellow, Charles Brady, for first place, prize $\$ 5.00$ cash; and for second, John Hughes, a prize value $\$ 2.00$ and $\$ 1.00$ cash.

## Changes in the Staff.

Among the changes in the staff since the last issue of UPS and Dollns, we have to note the depar-
ture of Mr. William Hodgson, who left during the first week in April for Alberta, with a view to taking up horse-ranching on his own account. Mr. Hodgson was a hardworking, enthusiastic foreman and certainly deserves to succeed in his new venture. His place has been filled by Mr. John Warrington, who comes to the Farm Home highly recommended as a capable gardener.

It is a well-known condition in Manitoba that few men or women wish to work long on a basis of wages. It seems that a spirit of independence is in the air, and every person looks forward to their day of emancipation when they can sit under their own little vine and fig tree. Consequently changes of staff become the inevitable in nearly all the institutions of the West ; even in the private houses. Ask the matron housekeeper what has become of her lately acquired and competent cook from Scotland, and the wedding bells pealing out from youder steeple will give answer, "Gone to set up a kitchen of her own." Ask the farmer where his last year's ploughman, who laid the furrows as they have them in England, is gone, and he will point with a mixture of sorrow and pride toward the setting sun, the direction taken by his capable employee in search of the free land upon which to set up his own root-tree. Consequently the writer does not sit in wonderment when he loses men like Mr. Samson Toovey, for years a foreman at the Manitoba Farm, who left during the middle of April to begin operations on his own land north of Russell ; but rather takes pride in the grit and independence they show in this line of action. Mr. Toovey, no doubt, has the best wishes of the staff in this new move, and with them the writer joins heartily. Mr. John Stobbs has taken the place of Mr. Toovey, and is, so far, doing remarkably well with his gang of lads.

## An Unfortunate Accident.

Our old friends will hear, with much painful regret, of Henry Pett-
itt's terrible experience which resulted in the loss of his left arm. This accident occurred on March 3oth while Mr. Pettitt was helping to operate the steam chaff cutter in the red barn at the Farm Home. From the evidence of eye-witnesses, it appears that a belt on the countershaft slipped the pulley and was being wound around the rapidly revolving shaft, which our unfortunate friend attempted to unwind with his right hand, not noticing the loop at his left which was flying around at great speed and finally caught him by the left arm, carrying the poor fellow three times around the shaft, literally tearing off his arm before a signal could be got to the engineer and the machinery brought to a standstill. Willing hands carried the victim of the accident to the hospital, where Drs. Wright and Roger, ably assisted by Mr. St. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and other friends, prepared the suffering man for admission to the Winnipeg General Hospital, into which institution he was received on April 3oth. Poor Harry has experienced a bad Summer and feels his loss terribly. However, there are men who will accomplish more with one good arm than others would if they were blest with four, and we believe Pettitt is a young man who will soon learn to assign double duty to the good muscular member left him, and in a year or two will look around in pity at the rest of us and wonder why we bother with two arms when one (in his case) suffices.

To chronicle all the events at the Manitoba Farm for the quarter would overtax, we fear, the pages of Ups and Downs ; but in closing, the writer would say that Dr. Barnardo's Manitoba Colony, along with all other residents of this rapidly advancing province, have bean granted many mercies for which to be thankful. Copious rains have fallen all over the country, temperatures have been high and thus has vegetation been brought on at a most astounding rate, and if nothing intervenes between this date and
harvest, Manitoba granaries will this fall have to find storage for forty million bushels of grain from her two million acres cultivated. This means much, and is all that need be said on behalf of a country scarce thirty years opened up to the husbandman, and the writer feels that he cannot do better than to close these notes with a few extracts from the Annual Report of Mr. Hugh McKellar, whose facile pen continues to adorn the publications of the Provincial Department of Agriculture, of which Department Mr. McKellar has the honour to be Deputy Minister. The report says :

Prior to 1870 the province of Manitoba was in the primitive stage of existence or civilization. The earliest inbabitants (Indians) were occupied solely in inunting and fishing, and the fur-trading companies in bartering goods for the valuable furs secured by the chase. The wealth of the province was then confined to the lakes, streams, forests and prairies as hunting grounds. Beaver, otter, mink and muskrats were trapped on the banks of streams or extended lake shores. The bear, wolf, fox, as well as monse and elk, were trapped or shot in the bluffs or forests. The buffalo was captured on his vast grazing grounds, the prairies.

During the last thirty years the change has been rapid and important. The pastoral age, which naturally follows the hunting and fishing age, found at first but little space in the history of the province. The prairies were at once settled upon by sturdy farmers, not possessed of much cash capital, but full of days' work, the necessary capital to make success. So the province at once enters upon the agricultural age of its existence, and incidentally into the business and commercial age, for the products, No. I hard wheat, had to find a market, and the necessary implements and machinery had to be provided for the farmers. The enterprise of comınercial institutions for handling grain and machinery, as well as banking institutions and transportation facilities, have kept pace with the develop)ment of agriculture, and must not be lost sight of in considering the general development of the province.

The possibilities in the way of grain growing presented by the province to the farmer settlers, in the way of broad acres ready for the plough, to be followed the next year with waving fields of golden grain, gave a wonderful impetus to agri-culture-the tilling of the soil. The crop statistics given below show what the
development has been practically during the last twenty years. It must be remembered that many of the settlers, on arrival, had not that knowledge or experience of farming which is most necessary to best results, for farming is a calling in which both skill and intelligence are required. The development of this industry is therefore most phenomenal.

The province has twenty-five million acres of land, incomparable in its virgin fertility, easy of cultivation, of which only three million acres have yet been cropped. The majority of the settlers who arrived since 1870 are still residents of the province, and although there has been a tendency to crop the land for all that can be got out of it, leaving posterity to shift for itself, yet a better way is gradually being adopted, for farmers no longer think of giving up their holdings atier robbing them of all that nature bas supplied. They now consider their farms as permanent homes for their families and their descendants. No longer do farmers talk of leaving the province on account of a partial crop failure, for there is no province in the Dominion, nor state in the American Union, where there are so many conditions favourable to agriculture and where there are so few drawbacks.
Although the lakes, streams and foresis are still sources of wealth and provide ideal hunting grounds for sportsmen, yet it is well known that the source of the great wealth of Manitoba is in the first ten inches of soil that covers her virgin prairies.

What the province wants at the close of the nineteenth century is more settlers, more practical farmers, who are able and willing to work, in order to change her millions of acres of virgin prairie into waving fields of wheat, oats, barley and cultivated grasses, and to raise live stock to consume the coarse grains and grasses, so that the concentrated products-meats, butter and cheese-may be sent to markets at least cost for transportation.

Canada, in the great West, at the close of the century. has opened up homes for millions-homes of which men of the stamp of the Canadian contingent are reared. It requires no prophet eye to look into the future. The wave of settlement and prosperity will become a tide, and Canada by means of the development of Manitoba and the North-West Territories will, in prosperity, in influence, patriotism and logalty, always rank first among the colonies that cluster around and form part of the British Empire.

GRAFthar

## Johnny Canuck

Johnny Canuck is out at play,
Diggin' deep holes for hunks o' gold :
Some o' these holes are mines to-day ;-
Some of 'em ain't-(that's why they're sold !)
Jonathan thinks he's gettin' "simart,"
Ketchin' his seals, an' pokin' fun
Oft as the annexation chart
Proves by the map that two are one.
Jest inter pants-a sturdy cuss !
Thinks he can run a farm, he does-
Feed all the world, apart from " US!"
Kind of a 'us-tler, ain't he, Coz ?
Put on his snowshoes t'other day,
Trudged through the woods from dawn till noon ;
When he came back he begged to say
Johnny would saw more lumber soon.
Went out afishin'-caught a lot ;
Said he, if Fridays were seven a week,
He had a fish for every pot
For every man who'd only speak.
As for his wheat, why look ahere :
Bring all the ships of all the seas,
And he will fill'em, never fear.
Ditto hay, barley, oats or pease.
Butter? Of course, an' cheese as well ;
Apples an' pears, an' peaches, too.
People don't know he's grapes to sell :
He has, an' good, fat steers-a few !
Should see him snicker when Biddy clucks, Manufact'rin' an Empire's tea, -
Boss of the market till hens and ducks Can lay by electricity.
Don't need your sympathy when it snows :
Got heaps o' furs to keep him warm.
Says he can export sunshine froze
Till April weather thaws his farm.
Figurin' just now on a great big hole Destiny gave bim the job to fill ;
Crown of his head right down to his sole Chuck full o' brains-grit-muscle-will.
Got to a very awk'ard age :
Fond of his home, an' wants to stay;
But callow youth's a ticklish stage,
That makes mistakes, but must have its way.
Maybe a spankin' might do him good (But who would try it, I'd like to know?)
Says if he wasn't misunderstood,
Mother would give him a better "show."
It's only nat'ral : children grow.
Johnny Canuck's a big boy now!
So give him what he wants-a "show"
(Uncle Laurier will tell you how!) -William T. James.

# Some Stepney Jottings 

By Stebon Hithe.

"214 Bobs." In the East, where once there were wise men, this stands for $£$ ro 14 s. But Westward -far Westward-I am given to understand that there are regions where " 214 Bobs" teems with a deeper and a more mysterious significance. 'Tis a splendid phrase! and Ups and Downs has been instructing me therein. Just as a Dublin Fusilier will respond to the cry of "Belts," or a Roxburgh Scot to "Teeriebus," or a Cabbalist to "Abracadabra"-just so, I learn, will a Barnardo boy recognize the freemasonry of " 214 Bobs."

Well, I flourish the mighty password in virtue of the fact that I write from the fine old memoryhaunted Home of Stepney, which so many of you know. This morning I had a few words with Mr. Manuell, our kindly and caustic instructor of youth. Have you forgotten him? I saw Sergeant-Major Anderson last night-a trifle grayer and stiffer in his gait than when you boys fell into line in the nineties under the spell of his big voice, but stout and hearty as of yore. And was it not only an hour agone that I was hailed by Mr. Notman, the perennial evergreen of the boot shop-you remember the boot shop next to the Uniform Room in Bower Street? I can tell you, moreover, that Mr. Jones, the carpenter, has been suffering from rheumatism, and greatly contemns himself for being compelled to walk with two sticks. But never a whit has Mr. Jones suffered from rheumatism in his tongue! Just slide in a word or two concerning teetotalism and listen! I am within earshot of all the varied hubbub of shop and school and playground-the old playground from which a cricket
ball has just shot up and banged at the wireguard of my window. The Cripples' Match is on this morning ! That yell meant that one-armed Sam has clean-bowled legless Peter with a yorker. There is Mr. Bruce, the Resident Master, coming down the spiral staircase. Since your time, is he ? I beg your pardon. At all events you remember Mr. Fowler, the Governor? That's him, framed in the window there, busy and judicial as always, and with his finger in half-a-dozen business pies at once.

One well-known face and name has dropped out of our records since 1901 began. After over twenty years of service, Mr. Odling retired, at his own wish, in February, from the service of the Homes in the Secretary's Office, and we miss his quiet, genial, effective presence more than some of us would like to say. The name of Mr. George Code, as Honorary Secretary, now appears instead of Mr. Odling's in our records, and the old office wherein $\cdot \mathrm{Mr}$. Odling reigned, up two flights of stairs, round four corners and at the end of three passages, is tenanted by Mr. Code's henchmen, Mr. F. M. Scoone and Mr. Claude Wright. Higher up still (for Stepney runs to stairs, as not a few of the members of B.O.B.S. well remember) still sits in awful state Mr. Lintott, of the Accoustants' Office. For many a long year, amidst the respect and esteem of all, he has had much to do with the financial affairs of the Institution. But the respect of the staff is not unmixed with awe, for is not his the Cheque Department, and we keep a wary eye upon it when the months are young!

Another removal is that of our genial Chaplain, Rev. W. H. Finney, who is now engaged in parochial work in Manchester. Rev. A P. McNeill has fallen heir to his bishopric.
But "we dwell among our own people" at Stepney, and apart from this lub of our little universe we do not come largely into contact with the chances and changes of time and circumstance. Still not a great deal of startling moment has happened at other branches outside our Stepney circle. A young friend of mine at Aldgate, who earns his living as a peripatetic circulator of the evening press, was unusually silent one day lately as I passed his "pitch." "Well, my son," said I, "haven't you any news to-day?" "Yuss," quoth he briskly, " there's a whole lot o' news, but there ain't nuffin to holler," which exactly hits off the situation regarding Leopold, and IIford, and the Beehive, and the Labour House, and Jersey, and Her Majesty's Hospital, and all the rest of the long list whose very names would be as effective as "214" would be in Ontario. These are mostly earning the blessing of the nature that has no history. Dr. Milne, Mr. Hagell, Mr. Godfrey, Miss Stent, are all still at their respective helms, hale and hearty, even if one or two of them are beginaing to be touched lightly by time's finger. Many another name there is which would evoke kindly thoughts in Canada; but already this reads like a page from a directory. Let us, therefore, speak about the Director.

The principal question at Stepuey this Summer is, "How is the Director?" It is a question which has been exciting anxious interest for many months bygone. Several years since, Dr. Barnardo began to discover that the strain of his arduous life was beginning to tell upon his heart. His medical advisers urged leisure and rest and change. But it is not easy for an outsider to estimate the tremendous calls upon energy and vital powers which the
organization and administration of a family of over 5,300 boys and girls involve. So, month after month, our Director continued to work, as has been his custom for years, far into the night. A special night staff of helpers and clerks was organized, and often the output of correspondence, etc., after six p.m. was larger than during the whole of the day. The doctors warned him time and again ; but, let it be whispered, he is far from being an ideal patient, and the life of work and unavoidable worry went steadily on. At last nature's warnings became too grave to be neglected, and the Director had peremptorily to yield to the inevitable. It was found that the overworked heart was greatly dilated, and several specialists took a very serious view of the situation. One of the foremost consultants in England for heart-troubles, however, was an enthusiast in favour of what is known as the Dr. Schott system of treatment, which has had wonderful success in Germany, and which is a combination of thermal baths and massage. It is claimed for this method that in a month or less a dilated heart may be reduced almost to normal proportions. Dr. Barnardo was induced to submit himself to the Schott method, and accordingly he left England about the third week of May for Nauheim, the little German village which is the headquarters of the new treatment.
Before he left London his condition was such that it distressed him not a little to stand or even sit up; and although he continued to do a great deal of Institutional work, he had to do it lying down. Since his arrival at Nauheim we have heard from him almost daily. He appears to be working as hard as ever; all the King's horses and all the King's men will not prevent that. But the few health notes that he gives do not, I am sorry to say, point to any decided or steady advance in the march of improvement. The latest note of all received says briefly,
"Better, thank God;" but the treatment, he states, is "severe," and has an exhausting effect upon the nervous system. Still he faces his troubles undauntedly and with his usual iron will, and he looks forward confidently to his return to England and to his beloved work about the third week in June. We earnestly hope and pray that the measures adopted will be blessed by God to his ultimate recovery. Prayers for his restoration are ascending literally from all over the world, as our correspondence abundantly testifies, and I am sure that there are thousands of young people, in Canada particularly, that will fervently say "Amen" to the petition, "God bless and support Dr. Barnardo during this time of bodily trouble and raise him up speedily to a renewed share in his great life-task!"

Meanwhile, without him Stepney is like the solar system without the sun, and ofttimes the chariot wheels roll heavily owing to difficulties which the presence of the Director would easily dispel. At night the Board-room windows are unwontedly dark, and even the passengers on the London and Tilbury railway, which skirts our playground and sprinkles us liberally with coal dust and cinders, must recognize that the Chief is absent.

It should be added that the Director's principal anxiety is that the children's exchequer shall be kept replenished. Our funds are low. Summer always reduces our income, and this year, probably in part owing to the Director's absence, the diminution has set in early, and we are rapidly falling into arrear as compared with r900. We can hardly hope, either, for much improvement until the holiday season is over. Many things are awaiting the Director's return to England, and among the most important is the Thirtyfifth Annual Meeting of the Association, which will (D.V.) be held in the Royal Albert Hall, on Saturday, July 6th. This date is also "Founders' Day." Doubtless many a young performer at previous Annual Meet-
ings will read this note far away and remember the occasion. This time our Chairman is to be His Grace the Duke of Argyll, who, as Marquis of Lorne, presided over a similar meeting years ago. The Fete is to be graced, too, by the presence of the most popular personage in England at the present time, Lord Roberts, whom Lady Roberts will accompany. We expect a huge house and a great success. Singing rehearsals are in active progress, and this very day the playground is being cleared for the purpose of rehearsing the "Exhibition of Trades." I wish we could have a contingent of Canadian emigrants over from Ontario and the far North-West to show our friends what the Dominion has done for them!

By the way, our Annual Report for 1900 will be presented at that Albert Hall gathering of ours. It is just being got ready, and I venture to crib a few facts and figures from its pages. Ours is still " the largest family in the world," it seems, and its records make one as familiar as astronomers with big totals. We had 2,879 fresh admissions last year, being a little over nine for every week day. Since the long past date when the Director caught his "first Arab," and was himself caugit in consequence by all the "arabs" of all the world, 42,500 boys and girls have passed through the doors of the Homes. To Canada there have gone out 11, 118 lads and lasses, and the year 1900 sent the largest contribution in all our thirty-five years of work-no fewer than 93 l . It is curious to see how we are laying hold of the country districts. Up till and including 1896 more boys and girls applied from London than from anywhere else. In 1897 (thanks to the "Ever-Open Doors") the country applications exceeded those from London. In 1898 and 1899 London secured first place by small majorities; but in 1900 the country was a long way ahead. Of 8,795 applications 4,808 were from the country and abroad, and only 3,987 from London. In regard to actual
admissions, the superiority was much more marked. One thousand nine hundred and eighteen admissions were from 48 counties and from 8 places abroad, as against 953 from London. These are some of the Report totals, but it talks quite airily of hundreds and thousands. There were, for instance, 138,000 free meals; $5^{1,000}$ free nights' lodgings: 201,000 letters and parcels despatched from the Head Office, and the sum received for the work of the Homes in thirty-five years has reached the huge figure of £2,428,000,

So much for figures, which tell a tale both of prosperity and of difficulty. Very specially, however, they speak of the need that still exists for the work of the Association. Amid the rush and bustle of these modern days there are still multitudes who fall by the wayside, jostled out of the ranks, and it is amongst these that we ply our ambulances.

It is worth noting that one new Branch was added to the Homes in 1900, one namely for the Deaf and Dumb. This is situated in Mare Street, Hackney, and it has already over twenty inmates, all of them young people from destitute surroundings, who live in a soundless world. "The cheeriest set of youngsters I ever met in my life," said a recent visitor.

I clip this interesting announcement from the London Times:

[^0]for the East End in his report. Actually Stepney has had (for a month) the lowest death rate of any borough in London! We are all much elated, and some of us have glowing visions of the Causeway as a health resort (as indeed it has proved to be to a good many thousands, the readers of UpS and Downs being witnesses!) Once upon a time Stebon-hithe was a place of wealthy residences, and the Causeway can even yet point to the carven staircases and frescoed ceilings of opulence. What though these luxuries now adorn a lodginghouse? If we have come down in the world, may we not regain our splendours? At all events, we are comforting ourselves with that one solid fact which the Registrar General rather grudgingly concedes. " 15.8 per 1,000 " is emblazoned on our banners, and we hold high our. heads even when the cynic tells us that life in the sewers is by no means unhealthy, and that the atmosphere of the underground is a certain cure for asthma. One day there may be a fashionable River Front parade off Commercial Road, and Stepney compete with Scarborough and Cromer for the patronage of the cheap tripper.

Meanwhile, we have not quite attained that ideal. Overcrowding goes on merrily and rents are rising apace. One room not 200 yards from the Causeway had six nightly occupants, as was shown at the Thames Police Court lately, and the rent of the said room had risen from 2s. 6 d . to 7 s . in three years. Please be thankful for your magnificent distances in Ontario and Manitoba. I observe that Canada possesses some tens of thousands of square miles of unexplored territory even yet. It makes one's mouth water to think of it amidst our swarming millions. Nevertheless, London is today the healthiest of all British cities. Sanitary science is lengthening our lives, and we are slowly, but surely, getting to the front, or rather beginning to catch up competitors in matters that make for modern civilization. We are tunnelling our streets
with electric underground "tubes." One of these is now boring its way along Whitechapel and Mile End. And here and there the electric light is catching on. We sit in all these, however, as humble pupils at the feet of the American continent, and we have to endure heavy slatings from Mr. Andrew Carnegie and Mr. Pierpoint Morgan for our benighted backwardness. Mr. Carnegie in particular gives us bits of his mind and his millions with equal generosity. We do not altogether believe in his grospel of getting on, and we squirm at the thought of a reign of "trusts." Still we are profiting under such a strenuous teacher, and even Stepney will, I believe, be able to show the world one of these days some instances of good municipal inanagement and a sample or two of a public building worth looking at. At present it must be confessed we have little to lead a visitor to save a finely mismanaged river and a view of the People's Palace outside our borders.
"How the other half lives" is always a supremely interesting problem. We ofStepney cannot very well realize Canada. Here, now, is our playground with 400 healthy youngsters in it, paved with stone, built in with brick and mortar, and there are
you with God's free air all about you, by the creek or on the prairie, in the lumberman's hut or the settler's homestead. Tell us, please, what your lives are. You know ours, for you have been with us, but we cannot figure out yours.

Now, boys and girls, I want you to throw open the windows and let us look in. If you have time these Summer evenings, sit down with pen and paper before you and give us some account of

## a day or my life in canada.

How does it differ from London and England? What sights and sounds and experiences meet you from early morn till dewy eve? What is your daily work? How do you live? What books do you read? What is nature like around you? The editor has kindly consented to adjuclicate and award two prizes of $\$ 3.50$ each for the two best papers by a Barnardo girl and a Barnardo boy, respectively, dealing with this matter. We want points of difference, please, and we want personal experience. One side of the paper, and say 2,000 words at least. Papers should be addressed to The Editor Ups and Downs, 214 Farley Avenue, Toronto, and should be received on or before August i5th next.

## Donations to the Homes

The following amounts have been donated to the Homes by our boys since our last issue, and inclucle all contributions received up to July ist :

Ashmore, Arthur, $\$ 1.50$; Atkins, John, \$5; Andrews, E., \$1; Arnold, William C., \$2: Bradbury, Ernest, \$5; Booth, Henry, \$1; Birkett, Arthur G., $\$ 1$; Boyce, George S., \$1; Collar, Arthur P., \$2.40; Capps, Sidney, $\$ 1$; Calise, Bertie F., \$9; Copeland, Henry J. F., \$1; Cox, Henry T. J., \$1.25; Deacon, Frederick, \$3; Dainton, G. T., 69c. ; Dickason, Walter J., \$2; Daubney, William J., \$1; Ellis, Douglas W., \$I; Greenwood, Thomas
\$8; Graham, Frank, si.s8; Gardner, William, \$1.50; Grant, Austin, \$1; Hind, John O., \$1; Honeybourne, Charles, \$2; Henderson, Gerald P., \$5; Jefferson, Ed., \$t ; King, Henry R., $\mathbf{S t}_{4}$; Luke, Villian H., $\$ 2$; Lenson, Herbert, 25 c ; Mathews, Ed., $\$ 10$; Morris, Charles E., $\$ 3.75$; Middleton, Alfred, $\$_{3}$; Perry Thomas J., \$2; Preble, Fred J., 5oc ; Palmer, William $\{2,94$ ) , $\$ 5$; Parker, Frederick ( 2,87 ), soc. ; Radcliffe, Francis D., $\$ 3$; Rogers, John William, $\$ 1$; Swain, Henry H., $\$ 2$ Southern, Reginald N., \$2; Stocker, John G., \$1; Stubbs, William, \$6; Vick, Thomas, $\$ 1$; Watts, Henry, $\$ 1$; Whitlow, Robert, \$1; Willder, James, \$1; Whitnell. W. S., \$10; Wicks, Herbert, \$2; Young, A. E., \$1.17.

## Home Chat

THERE is, at any rate, one institution that can never complain of the lack of our patronage, and that is the Post Office Department of His Majesty's Goverument. Like the poor, we have the postman always with us, and morning, noon and eve, in rain or sunshine, storm or calm, that indefatigable official announces his presence at our gate. Naturally, the consignment of mail matter that he brings us varies as well in quantity and bulk as in quality. There have been occasions when we have overtopped the century; that is to say, when over a hundred letters have been handed in at a single delivery We believe a case is on record when one single letter constituted the afternoon delivery. If our memory serves us, however, this was on a day when Providence had ordained the snowing up of all the principal mail trains, and we caught it hot the next, or second, day when the imprisoned trains reached their destinations. Perhaps some of our readers would like to know how their letters are dealt with in the early stage after they reach our hands. First of all they are counted, a record being kept of the number of letters received by each delivery on every day in the year. They are then opened and read and immediately endorsed with the name, age and party of the boy to whom they refer. This would be a much simpler task if at least ninety-five per cent. of our correspondents did not think it superfluous to give the name or anything more then an abbreviation of the Christian name of the boy they are writing about. "The boy you sent me." or "this boy," or "Jimmie," is generally considered amply sufficient, so that before we can deal with the contents
of the letter we have to look up Mr. So-and-So, of Something's Corners Post Office, and find out the name of the boy living with him. A certain number of our correspondents dispense with the formality of signing their names, and a larger number omit their addresses, in which cases there is much laborious deciphering of postmarks, comparing the writing of previous letters, etc. The letters are then briefly noted in the journal, and when these preliminaries are completed, they are ready for answering in due and proper course. When replied to and the contents of both letter and answer entered in the register, they are filed away in the packets, of which there is one for each boy who has ever passed through our hands, and which contains all the correspondence about that particular individual. Before reaching this last resting place, certain letters that contain items of interest to the readers of Ups and Downs are marked in a particular way and kept out in a special place until the time comes for the preparation of the next number of our magazine. We have now before us the pile of letters that has been accumulating in this way during the past few weeks, and a formidable assortment it is. Where to begin, how to continue, and when to stop is the threefold difficulty that presents itself in such cases as this. Perhaps we cannot break the ice better than by a quotation from a letter from Mr. G. A. Brodie, of Bethesda, the well-known importer and dealer in thoroughbred stock, respecting our young Iriend, William Owlett, who has just completed his term of five years' apprenticeship with Mr. Brodie :

About IVII. Owlett's wages, I know him
to be quite capable of caring for it for himself, and no danger of him squandering foolishly. He has been looking ahead several years for the time that he should have a bank account and money in his own name. He is ambitious in this line, and 1 feel safe in saying every dollar that comes into his possession is a prisoner. He is hired with my brother on the next farm for next year for one hundred dollars, board and washing, etc., and intends coming back to me afterwards. I thought it would be a good thing for him to try someone else for a year. He is a good stock man and quite capable, after a few more years with a good breeder, of commanding a salary of several hundred dollars or even a thousand dollars, which is quite common for a man capable of caring for an up-todate herd of Shorthorns. William is now about perfection in the practical part, but lacks in business qualifications.

George J. Young is another lad whose dollars are prisoners and who has now a very handsome little amount imprisoned in the savings bank. We lately received the following from George :
Dear Sir,-I have mailed to your address to-day by post office order the sum of ninety-four dollars and thirty-five cents. Would you please credit to my account? I have engaged for another year with Mr. Burgess, which will make eight years that I have been with him. When you are fixing up my account, remember the three dollars that I drew Exhibition time.

We insert the last paragraph because it shows George to be a man of honour and business integrity, who has no desire to shirk his debts.

Mr. John McCammon, of Paris, writes us of Edward C. Johnston that he is "giving the greatest satisfaction." Mr. Wm. A. McMinn, of Palgrave, says of Matthew West "He is a very good boy, a little slow, but you can depend upon him to do what he can," and Mr. Abercrombie. of Duncan, reports in almostidentical terms of Arthur J. Anderson, saying of him " He is a little slow but steady and reliable. I have hired him this year for seventy-five dollars, and if him and I get along as well as in the past, I have promised a hundred dollars for next year." We all know the story of the race between the tortoise and the hare, and if a lad is faithrul in his work and does his duty honestly according
to his lights, we do not consider his being a little slow a very serious drawback. Englishmen are proverbially slow, but they seem to "get there" just the same.

Herbert G. Williamson was one of our excursionists to England last fall, and returned to Canada by the Tunisian at the same time as our March party. We gather from the following letter that Herbert has no reason to find fault with the reception that awaited him at his old quarters. We may say of both Herbert and his brother, Harry

whose portrait gives charm to our present page, that we believe them to be as good lads as Dr. Barnardo ever sent to the Dominion.

Hill Crest, Paris Stition, Ont.
Dear Sir,-I now write a few lines to you to say that I have arrived at my destination safely, and I was not home three hours before I got the chance of three places. Mr. Barker had hired a man before I got here, but I have hired with a man about five miles North of here, and I will be starting again on the 3th. I have hired for a hundred and fifty dollars for the year, and board. This man is a very particular farmer; he likes to have ibings done right. He told me he wanted me more because I have been working for a particular man, and he expects me to have been well trained to my profession (if it is
a profession) and know how to do things right. My old master, Mr. Barker, was very pleased to see me back, and he would have liked to got me back this year ; but men being so scarce, he did not want to run any risk of not getting one, so he hired a man before I got here-one that worked for him before. I am getting rested this week for to get ready to start on twelve months' labour. I think I have told you all the news.

From your obedient servant,
Herbert G. Williamson.
P.S.--Harry has hired on with Mr. Lowell for another vear.

We do not often receive such a note as the following, and we consider it very highly creditable both to employer and employee :
Please find enclosed fifteen dollars as wage for J. E. Scott instead of tell as asked for, as I consider he deserves it. With best wishes.

Yours sincerely,
D. Compton.

We can fully credit Mr. Compton's statement as to our little friend, Scott, having justly earned this additional bonus; but it is not a common circumstance to find an employer willing to give such a generous recognition to a boy's deserts.

Our young friend, Benjamin Webb, begins a letter with the admission that it is the first time that he has written to the Home, but concludes by the consoling assurance that he means to write oftener to us in the future. He is now, according to the account he gives of himself, a " young man," weighed a hundred and forty-seven pounds at the time of writing, and had been offered sixteen dollars a month for the season. Benjamin expresses his gratitude for all that has been done for him by Dr. Barnardo, and altogether his letter is one of that sort that it gives us genuine pleasure to receive. There are some of our lads to whom letter writing is an easy and'pleasant task, but to others, of whom we should imagine Benjamin is among the number, to put together a letter is a big cffort which he would certainly not have undertaken if he had not been impelled by a sincere feeling of gratitude to those who
have befriended him in the past and a sense that it is his duty now he has started for himself in the world to show his appreciation of what has been done for him. We heartily thank Benjamin for his letter, and we hope he will not forget his promise to let us hear from him again in the future.
"Charley is doing very well. He is a very good boy, and we all think a great deal of him." So writes Mr. John Rinch, of Newcastle, respecting Louis Charles Squirrell. Needless to say we heartily congratulate Charley on this most satisfactory report.

We have had excellent accounts during the past three months of our young friends, Richard and Thomas Hallam. Thomas has hired for the present year at a wage of one hundred and sixty dollars with board, lodging, etc., and we believe Richard, who is remaining on in his previous place, is making almost equally good wages. Both the young men have lately made substantial additions to their bank accounts.

Henry Herbert Hedges, in writing a short time ago to make an application for a boy on behalf of his employer, Mr. Ralph Lett, refers to the interesting fact that on the Monday previous to the date of his letter he had completed his fourteenth year of service with Mr. Lett. And yet we sometimes hear "these boys never stop in their places."

We have had, at various stages of our history, to pass through such perfect fusilades of newspaper abuse that when, a few days after the arrival of the last party, we received a marked copy of a newspaper, and on tearing it open our eye caught the familiar heading, "Barnardo Boys," a sort of cold chill ran through our anatomy. Our circulation was speedily restored, however, to its normal condition when we read the following, for which we have to express our very grateful and cordial acknowledgments to the editor of the Windsor Evening Record.

# BARNARDO BOYS. <br> A Number of Them Located in This Country. 

An Interesting Chat with Them on the Train.

A group of about a dozen Barnardo boys from the 「oronto Home were distributed at different stations along the Lake Erie Railway on Tuesday.

They were recently from England, being only a few days at the Toronto Home before being sent up here.

The boys were transferred to the Lake Erie at Chatham and placed in charge of Conductor Marshall. No mother could have been more solicitous about her children than Conductor Marshall was about these boys. Each boy had a conductor's check pinned on the breast of his coat, showing the number of the stationat which he had to get off. The conductor saw that he got off and that he was put into the hands of his new master. Mr. Marshall's exceeding kindness to these boys was the subject of very favourable rematks from the passengers.

A Record representative boarded the train at one of the stations, and, with a very little encouragement, soon had the little lads around him firing questions faster than he could answer them. The boys were comfortably and neatly clothed and ranged in ages from in to it.

They were filled with childish delight at everyhing they saw. It was plain that a new world was opened up before them. They were mostly from London. Two were brothers whose parents were Welsh. A number were sons of soldiers, and most of them were orphans. One boy said his father died at Gibrialtar and his mother at Malıa.

Most of them unburdened their trials and tribulations to the scribe. The stepmother was often mentioned. One little fellow said his stepmother refused to let him have a photo of his mother; another said his stepmother refused to let him have his father's watch, although his fitther satid be could have it al his death.

They could all read and write, and one little fellow, 11 years old, could write a beantiful hand.

At Chatham they said one of the policemen took them to a restaurant and gave them refreshments. This was favourably commented on. One little fellow, conuasting the Canadian policemen with the London article, said: "In Lunnon the bloomin' bobby would rather 'it you over the 'e:td.'

A couple of suits of clothes and other belongings were in a atchel which each had, or, as they called them, "portmanteaus." They also carried two envelopes; one contained a letter to their new " master," as
they called him, and the other contained several postal cards and other writing materials, to write back to the superintendent of the Home.

The names of their "masters" were eagerly shown to the scribe, with the request for information. Their eyes danced when they were told about the peaches and the pears and olher fruit that grew in this county. They were filled with wonder at the woods, the rail fences and the orchards. A number of them had been at a menagerie in London and were curious to know about the animals that were out here.
Some of them had their ambitions stirred by meeting a man on the ship who was the mayor of some western city, and who told them he came from England when a boy and had only twenty cents in money when he landed. Already some of them were planning to send for a sister or a brother when they had earned money enough.
The boys were dropped off at Ruthven, Kingsville, Harrow and New Candan.

It is to be hoped that the families into whose keeping these little homeless orphans have been given will be kind to them. The person must be cruel, indeed, who would treat them otherwise than with kindness.
In the morning on the train going East was a llitle Barnardo boy who got on at Kingsville. The little fellow wept as if his little heart would break because he had to go back to the Home, his master thinking him too small. He spoke kindly of his treatment by the family he was with, and was quite interested in telling about the farmer's cattle, horses and crops and what he did on the farm. He said his name was Edward Johnson, and expected that he would be sent to some other master where his size would not be objected to.

When we have regard to all the circumstances surrounding these boys, it is remarkable how few of them turn out bad. We only hear of the erring ones. One bad one in a hundred gives an ill name to the whole lot in the minds of unthinking people. The boys who lave come into this country this week created a most favourable impression.

By the way, the little boy, Johnson, referred to in the above was the bearer of a sort of testimonial drawn up and signed evidently in a most kindly spirit by several farmers in the neighbourhood from which he was returned, expressing the hope that he would not be punished on his arrival at the Home on account of his having been sent back. We would assure these worthy friends, and any others interested in the matter, that boys are not punished simply because they come back to us. If we have con-
clusive evidence that a boy's return is the result of grave misconduct by which he has discredited himself and the Home, then we take wholesome means of demonstrating to him that the way of transgressors is hard. Or, it we have reason to believe that a lazy fellow is coming back to the Home with the idea of loafing about at the expense of the Institutions instead of sticking to his work, we endeavour, and generally very successfully, to convince him that he has come to the wrong shop, and that it will be more conducive to his general comfort to remain away from us. But we should consider it a gross abuse of our authority, and a very wide departure from the spirit and principles of Dr. Barnardo's work, if we were to subject a boy to any harsh treatment simply on account of his being sent back to the Home when his return was owing to no fault or misbehaviour on his part.

The following letter needs no comment, unless it be to express the thankfulness and pleasure with which we received it:

## Port Sydney.

Alfred B. Owen, Esq.
Dear Sir,-Enclosed find post office order for forty dollars, amount due Louis Stargrett as per agreement. I assure you I pay this money with pleasure. Lonis has been a faithful servant and friend to me. I have treated him as an equal since he came to my place; he has not taken any advantage of the same. He has taken as much interest in my affairs as I do myself. He is honest and cruthful, with no bad habits; neither drinks or smokes, and everyone in the neighbourhood has a good word for Louis. He is a credit to me and your Home. Give him a gold medal if you have one, for he deserves the best you have. He was six weeks in the lumber camp this Winter; he got twenty-four dollars per month. I had not much work on hand, so I thought I would let him try what he could do for himself. I let him have all he made for himself. He put the money to a good use. He has good prospects of doing well if he has good health, which is good at present. He intends to work at Port Sydney this Summer in the mill, and when not there he will work for me. He will always have a home with me when he wants it at any time. I want him to take a course at the college next Winter, which I think he will. Yours etc.,

Wm. Esson, J.P.

We select the following from many scores of good reports that $w \in$ have received of our little boarders since the last issue of UPs and Downs.

Bracebridge, April 15 th, 1901.
Mr. Owen.
Dear Sir, - Received with thanks cheque for maintenance of John Pyne. He is getting on very well, growing fine and as happy as can be, going to school every day and, I think, doing nicely every way.

I remain, yours respectfully,
S. E. Sander.

Utterson, April 22nd, rgor.
Mr. Owen.
Dear Sir,-Received the cheque with very much thanks. The boys are well and going to school every day. They had a good time in their Easter holiday's; they are both very good boys. I like thent very much, and I am well pleased with them in every way. Yours,
Mrs. High Patterson.
Low Banks, April toth, 1901.
Dear Sir,-I received cheques all right to-day. In regards to ny little boys, they are all in the best of health, only Freddie Lees has the toothache again. He is getting very fleshy and is not nervous any more. Albert is perfectly healthy, also Tommy Jacobs. He started to school on April Ist, as it was too cold before. Will keep him steady now. He is a little favourite with us all and also with the teacher. I get along with them splendid; have no complaints. I am trying to learn them to be useful, and they are quite willing to learn, and you will see by their cards that they attend school regularly. They write to their mother every month regularly. I remain, yours truly,

Gertie Brown.
Muskoka Falls, April 25th," 1901.

## Mr. A. B. Owen.

Dear Sir,-I received the money all right. Many thanks. Well, I must tell you that Horace Howlett is well and is getting along well at school. I think he is the smartest child in it, and he is such a good boy at home 1 have not the least trouble with him. Your true friend.

Mrs. R. Lakeny.

## Huntsuille.

Dear Sir,-Your letter and ticket to hand. I will send Willie Apps on next Friday 9. Io train a.m. I am very soryy to part with Willie, for he is a handy boy, and he has gained all our affections by his kindness for others. 1 trust you to send me another boy in his place.

From your friend,
Mrs. D. Later.
Seeley P.O., Muskoka, Ont., April $13^{\text {th }} 1901$.
Dear Sir,-We received your cheque on April $1^{\text {th }}$, for which we return
many thanks. Our little boy, Frederick Plammer, is all that could be desired; we hate no fanl to tind with him. He is in the Second Book. He seems to kean so quickly, and so willing to do all he is told, and does it well. We entertain great hopes of him. He will be allemding Sull day schood ats soom as the roads are fit. We could take another little boarder if you would send one. Yours truls.

Joms Hackist.

OEAR SHR,-Our bor, leon Trakaner, is getting on well; he is a rery good bog. The leather speaks well of him.
lowes muly,
JaMES PITTERSON.
ViNEI..ND P.O., ONT., Ipril sith.
Dear Str, - a am pleased we say the bove, Perey Mason and Thos. Read, are boib well and ate gelling on well at school. They have eath been put into amother clasis, Thoman into the second book, and Perve lart livo. Sou see on Tom's cand that he was absent in Februaty. He had the grippe, but he is splendid now, and so happer it would please you to see them enjoy themselves out on the lat: you woukd think they never had another home, and they ate falling into the Canadian was ; they kann so quick everything. They ate a lot of company for me, and I hove them ats much as if hey were really mẹ own. lours fablifully,
I. V., Pİ:strik.

## し'ttersin, April 151 h, igot.

Dean Sik, -. The little boy, James Ross, will bave here on next Thursday moming by the 9.30 train. We are very somy at parting with this good little boy, for he has been one of the best we have ever had, and so was his brother while here Nie are very glad to know that he is gomg to he so near his brother agatin, for they are rery much attached to each other, and I ath sure as they both grow up they will make good citizens of this country and a credit to Dr. Barnardo.

Yous very truly,
Jolin Ililson.
DEE BaNK.
DEAR SRE-Arhour Kirby is well and grewing to be a big boy. He is greting ahner nicely at school. ilamold latison is well. fle hats got to be at bige boy, you would hardly know him : he has got to be quite a firmer. I may let you know that we hate had sevaral leters fom Robent lexe We got one the other day, and he is well and likes his platee. He saty he would like to come batek and see us

I rematin, yours truly,
Mrs. Eid\%nimat Tongate.
Hentsimese.
DENE Sirs, Viour letter and pont cäd came to hand. I shall be very sory to pate with Willie: Fereman, for I have had it greal deat of comfort wilh him, and I
hope that he will hate a nice place, for he is a good little boy ; and I shatl be glad to take another litte boy in his plate.

> Voum truly, R. A. Lanc.

Orilata, April zoth, 1901 .

## Mr. Owen.

Deak Sir. - As you expee to hear from the bors ( 1 Km . Viamingeon and Damiel Powell), we would just say they are well and ate going to school every daty. They hate an good teacher, and I think they ate doing very well. I have been rading about rouns men and women being anhamed to be called Barnatodo chiddren. I think it is an homour hat they might be prond of to be cated for as the llome chideren are Thanking you for your kindness, we remain, Yours truly,
E. 11. FRosts.

April zoth, uलt.
Mr. Ower,
DEAR SIR,-I now sit down to let you kown that 1 received the cheques, with many daanks, and also that Willie Stetens is well and is quite stronge and gelting along well at school. W'ill you try and let us have another bor, if possible?

Cours cruly,
Konsent Flanıoms.
We had a very satisfactory report, a short time ago, of Joseph H. Hall,
 hired for the present season on a good farm in the Niasara fruit district, gretting a hundred and forty dollars for eight months. He is said to be a fine worker and a thoroughly well-conducted young fellow.

News has come to us from our old friend, Joseph Gater, now established on a farm of his own near Franklin, Man., where he bought out on very advantageous terms a young man who was leating the country to join Baden-Powell's constabulary force in South Alrica. Joe had a bit of bad luck in losing one of his horses last Winter, but he evidently expects to make things " gro," and we can confidently assert that if Joe doesn't get on in the West it will not be for want of hard work.

We are sure the heart fell sympa thy of all our lads will be felt with one of our number who has lately been called to suffer a sudden and heavy bereavement. Among our excursionists to England in the fall of 1899 , the smallest in size, but a
good deal the heaviest weight financially, was our esteemed friend, Walter J. Dickason, who, after ten years' hard work and steady saving, was treating himself to this little trip to the land of his birth. In the Spring Walter returned, having, during his visit to England, added to his other possessions that of a wife. The young couple seemed exceedingly happy logether, and as they passed tinrough Toronto on their way to Dungannon, Walter was very full of his prospects for making a comfortable home for his wife. Six weeks ago we were shocked to hear from poor Walter that death had suddenly removed his wife from him. It seems like a crushing blow for our friend; but, as he says himself, "no doubt the dear Lord had some wise end in view, or He would never have taken her from me;" and we can but commit the young husband, so soon called to mourn the loss of his bride, to the loving consolation of the One Who Himself "carried our sorrows."

Mr. Thomas Molle, of Kerwood, in a recent letter respecting. George A. Fidler, says: "Dear Sir,-1 send you a P.O. money order for saventy-five dollars, being the amotint due to the lad, which amount I have pleasure in sending. George is going to stay with me for another yeat for ninety-five dollars a year, with board and washing. He is a good worker, has no bad habits and I think will do well." George is to be congratulated upon his nest-exg in the bank, and not less upon the good character he has earned during the five years that he has kept his present place.

William H. Harris, the youngest of the three Harris brothers, has faithfully completed his apprenticeship with Mr. W. R. Ham, of Port Perry, and is spoken of by his employer as "always willing to work, truthfal and honest." Willie has hired out with Mr. Ham for another vear at grood wases, and in writing us in a philosophic as well as practical strain about his affairs, says: "1 have got myself a grood name, and I
intend to keep it, and I hope I have been a credit to Dr. Barnardo, and I hope I have won the silver medal. My aim is to make money and save it. I hope all other bovs will try the same example. I thank Dr. Barnardo very much for bringing me out to this country. My brothers appear to be getting along very well in this country too. My oldest brother was hired last Winter to a man in Mariposa for ten dollars a month for the Winter." We may take this opportunity of assuring Willie that he has fully qualified himself for Dr. Barnardo's medal, and we shall look forward to the pleasure of awarding it to him before he is very much older.


Henry Joseph Knapp.
Among other little commissions on our "Agenda" paper for England on our next trip is that of bringing out the brother of Henry loseph Knapp, for whose emigration expenses Henry is supplying the "needful." lVe are publishing. Henry's portrait in the present number, and in doing so we would wish to commend his example to others of our lads who have brothers and other relatives in stratened circumstances at home.

Arthur Ashmore, in writing from Duart the other day to renew his subscription to Libsinn Dowss and Io formard his usual donation to the Home, says: "I have completed eleven straight years wih Mr. Campbell, and entered into the welfith. I dont think that speaks two bad of me." It doesin't indeed, Arthur, and we can assure our friend that his record is one of those from which we can take the greatest satisfaction and encouragement.

Nowhere has (Pbs ans Downs a kindlier friend than in Mr. J. H. Stephenson, Dr: Barnardos representatise in the West of Engrand, with headquarters at Plymouth, and it gites us sincere pleasure to be athe to present our readers with a portrait of Mr. Stephenson. It will he a familiar face to all who have passed through the Plymouth Home, that is evidently one of the most important and use. ful of the many "intakes" by which Dr. Barnardo is tapping the great stream of poverty and suffering in its downward flow. Mr. Stephenson writes us: "Thanks for resular supply of UPs and Dowis. Though all who live an active life in Devon and Conwall get a fair share of ups and downs, it is pleasant to have transatantic elevations and clepressions once a quarter. But what have you done with my hoys and girls? I usually find about a dozen in various places. One leaves $\$$ soo in the bank and groes West, donating $S 5$ or Sso to help others ; others have splendid testimony from employers, or honourable mention from visitors; one writes a charming essay on "The Young Man from Home;: another testifies to the comfort and joy in his or her home; the girls tell of the dear chitdren they have chatge of and the con-
sideration shown them by their mistresses ; and, last and best, one hears of young people giving their hearts to the Saviour and striving to do the will of the Father. From a fairly long experience of life 1 can say that this is the only sate and happy course. Emma and Loulisa, Annie and Edith, David, Edmund and Charles, Arthur, Lily and Clara, Daniel, Beatrice, Florrie, Richard, Archibald, Joseph, Edward, Lily, Rose, Eli, Lucy, Alice, Sidney, Frank, Samuel, Elizabeth, Vatter, Alberta, William, James, Ernest, Alfied, Albert, Dora, Edith, Florence, Dorcas, Katie, Matilda, Eric, with amost innumerable Johns and Margarets, are nearly all unreported in April L'rs aso Downs. Now, Mr. Editor, please stir up these young Devons and Cornwalls! In peace and in war Deron and Comwall sencrally come well to the front. Of course, one makes allowance for natural shyness; but that may he orerdone. Years since (some say it must be many rears since) 1 suffered from it, and it is a painful complaint. hut with some dislike to exertion is called shyness, and that needs to be trot rid of."

Herbert Duthie is another lad to whom we expect very shortly to award a silver medal for good conduct and faithful completion of his term of apprenticeship. His employer, Mr. Charles C. Robson, of Ilderton, writes of him: "Herbert is going to stay with me for another year and, I hope, longer. He is a great lover of home, and I have every reason to hope that he will stay right on, for 1 find him very reliable when I am away, and when he can take first place at the work 1 feel he will be more satisfied. The agreement that we made is ninetyfive dollars for one year, and I


Fred. Hy. Ambrose.
promised him an extar five if he took a goodinterest in things seneralls. I leared till lately that he would spend his money as he made it; but yuite a change seems to have come over him of late, and I think that he will be quite economical without being at all mean or close. He has made a little money trapping mink and muskrat this Wimer, and he naturally feels quite proud of it. He is very truthful and goarded in his language, as I don't think I ever heard him use any foul expression." Our strict regard for truth compels us to admit that recent events may have compelled Mr. Robson io modily his opinion somenhat in respect to our young friend's economical instincts. There has been a bicycle in the yuestion, and in consequence a very considerable and, in our opinion, very regretable. shrinkage in Herbert's sating:s bank account. The transaction hardly suggests thrift and economy, but we must hope that the present season's wages will be put to a better use and that the depleted bank account will soon be restored to its former level.

Frederick Ambrose, whose portrait we publish in this number, is a
lad who has had to struggle against somewhat adverse circumstances, having had much trouble with his eyes. We have every reason to believe, however, that Fred has, despite all drawbacks, maintained a good character for himself and the Home and that we can class him amongst those whose names and faces are worthe to appear in our columns.

Bertie F. Calise, whose portrait also adorns the present page, was a medal wimer in 1896 , and this special mark of Dr. Barnardo's approval and commendation was never more worthily bestowed. bertie has been a generous donor to the Homes, having on one occasion contributed $\$_{25}$ lowards the support of the work and $\$ 9$ at another. thereby setting a noble example which we could only wish was more senerally followed.

Our editorial functions as regards the present number would be comparaticely easy if we were to publish in full the contribution that has reached us from our young friend, William bell. He has sent us a manuscript book of well-nigh the si\%e of the ordinary number of Lips aND Downs, containing the fruits of


Bertic F. Calise.


Arthur Chapman.
his genius and industry in the shape of prose, poetry, and we know not what else besides. We have "Stars of Beauty," "Peace and War," "Cold March Winds" (very agreeable to think of with the thermometer at its present altitude), "Wild Birds' Song," "Busy Milkmaids," Kings, Queens, Nobles, Indian


Harold G. Glenister.

Chiefs, Knives, Daggers, Comedy, Tragedy, Love and Hate, all within the compass of an ordinary school exercise book. To do anything approaching justice to our young friend's contribution we should have to publish a supplement to UPS and Downs, or rather to consigu the rest of our matter to a supplement and leave him in full possession, and as there are circumstances that prevent our doing this we must content ourselves with thanking him very heartily for what he has sent us and congratulating him upon the ability he has shown, that, we are sure, will some day give him a high place in the roll of literary fame.


Ernest Frederick Griffith.
Arthur Chapman, whose features we take great pleasure in introducing to our readers, is, we have every reason to believe, a faithful, steady, hard-working lad. He has lived with the same family throughout the whole ten years that have elapsed since he first arrived in Canada, and we have yet to receive the first word of complaint of his character and conduct.

Harold G. Glenister, whose portrait appears with that of his favourite collie dog, is a comparatively new arrival, having begun life in the Dominion fifteen months ago. We think we may say of Harold that he
has made a good start in the land of his adoption, and although, as in the case of most boys of his age, he found it a little hard to settle himself at first into the collar, we hope and believe that he will do well and develop into a good, useful citizen.

Ernest Frederick Griffith is a lad of whom we have spoken before in the columns of Ups and Downs. He must always hold a high place in our esteem, and we hesitate not to express our conviction that Dr. Barnardo has never been instrumental in adding to the population of Canada a more honest, promising and thoroughly deserving youth than our friend, Ernest.

Shortly after the date of publication of the last number of UPS and Downs, we had a call from Charles Harris, who was then passing through Toronto on his way back to the Swan River district of Manitoba, where he is the owner of a fine half-section of land. He was taking with him a large consigument of cattle that were being sent to the West under his charge from the district near Windsor in which he formerly lived. Charlie was able to give us an excellent report of his prospects, and he appears to be doing thoroughly well in every way.

Mr. W. H. Luckham, of Birnam, in settling up accounts for William Gardner at the end of his second year, took occasion to speak highly of William's general conduct and behaviour, and we were greatly pleased to receive his report. A little later on we had some correspondence with William in respect to an advertisement that he had answered from some enterprising firm in Boston, that offered to serve out wisdom and knowledge by the dollar's worth and open up to those who were sufficiently simple and credulous to be allured into parting with their money a sort of royal road to learning and advancement. The circular was very ingenious-' You send us $\$ 30$; we do the rest " style of thing. William was much inclined to part, but we hope we succeeded in saving him from throwing away his hard earn:
ings for the benefit of these wideawake New England gentlemen. Our opinion of William is that he has already discovered to a large extent the secret of success in life, and if he perseveres, as at present, working hard and faithfully at his calling, and improving the opportunities that come within his reach for storing his mind with practical knowledge, we shall see him taking a good place in the world without the assistance of any Yankee fakirs.

Another of our friends to whom we might certainly apply the same remark is Edgar G. Knowles, at one


Edgar G. Knowles.
time a rather frequent contributor to our columns, although of late friend Edgar seems to have been hiding his light under a bushel. We should say of Edgar that he has plenty of brains and good sense along with them, and he is a young fellow whom we are sure will make a success of himself in life.

George Hopson, one of last year's arrivals, writes us as follows:

Dear Mr. Owen,-Mr. Gaunt said that I should write to the Ups And Downs, and so 1 am going to make my first effort. I think Canada is a fine country. I like farming very much. We raised a lot of vegetables for sale last Summer. I have
been in Canada a year, and I have been going to school all llimer. I think this is the comatry for boys who are not afratid to work. I did not work very hard last Summer, but will try and do better this Summer: We have three head of catle and three horses. We are raising a lot of wheat, and have a lot of ploughing done, and so you see we are all reade for Spring. I live be a place called Black Creek, which runs into Siagara River. We have had a few messes of lish his Spring. I thank fou for sending me the CPsi Aid Downs, with Almanac for 1901 . I do not have much to do in the Winter-mothing but doing chores. I can stand the cold pretty well. lle satwed wood hast fall; it was the yuickest satwing: I ever sall with an conge and circular saw. It seemed fomy to see them threoh the grain. My mother is living, and 1 am going to try to get her out to Canada. She sends me some books and papers from the Old Country. They must hate had a great time in Englamd when the Queen died. My brother lives about four miles from here, and I wem to see him two or three times last Summer: but I have not seen him all Winter. Now I think that this is atl. Hopinge Dr. Barnardo will cominue his wonderful work, and hanking him also for bringing me to such a good combtry as Canada,

I remain, vours truly,
Gborge Hopson:
Our young friend, Charles Hatcher, of the July, $189+$, party, is evidently keeping his end up well, as we lately had a letter from him enclosing thirty dollars for deposit to the credit of his bank account, and informing us that he has hired for another year with his old employer, Mr. Bentley, of Cedarville, at a wage of eighty dollars, with board, lodging, etc.

We much regret to have to report the sudden death of Edwin C. Vesey, a lad who will be well remembered by the boy's who came out in the Summer of 1892 , and had many acquaintances and friends in the Township of Maryborough, where he had lived for several years past. His illness was short, and during its course he was nursed and cared for with the utmost attention and kindness by Mr. Mitchell, of Rothsay, with whom he had been living. In writing of him after his death, Mr. Mitchell described him as honest and obedient, and added, "We could always depend on him if we left him about the house alone."

Another vacancy in our ranks has been cailsed by the death of Evan Colby at his home near Binscarth, Manitoba. The cause of death appears to have been dropsical affection of the heart, but the end was very sudden. There seems to have been little or no suffering, and the boy was apparently in his usual health and strength $u_{i}$ to within a few hours of the end. In both these cases we believe that the call has been the beckoning hand of the Good Shepherd grathering the lambs within the heavenly fold.

Within the past few mouths we have heard twice from our esteemed friend, William Isaac Huckle, reporting progress in connection with his efforts to establish himself in the West. He says: "I have bought a quarter-section for $\$ 500$. There is a frame house $18 \times 20$ and a grood log stable and log granary, with water twelve feet below the surface anywhere on the farm. I have got a team of mares that weigh 2,500 , twelve years old, and a plough and a grood set of harness, binder and a stove for $\$ 204$, and he gives me a load of oat sheares and lends me the seed till next fall, and I am paymy cash for all I get except the farm and the seed. I am putting in about eighty acres of crop, sixty acres of wheat, nine of rye, fise of oats, three of barley and a few 'taters. That will be my first crop. The soil is in grood slope, and am looking forward to having a good crop. I shall be glad to see anyone from the Home at any time they are anyways near. My farm is located about fourteen miles south of Douglas, or seventeen miles north of Treesbank."

Joseph Precious is all that his appearance suggests-a sturdy, sensible, good-hearted lad. He appears to be happy and comfortable in his place at Oakland, in the County of Brant, and although we were under a somewhat contrary impression a short time ago and had some intention of removing Joseph, he has satisfied us that his own desire is to remain and to complete his engagement.

We have selected the following from a formidable pile of postands， ：monncing safe arrivals and wivins： the first impressions of boys of the first party of the present season that went forth from us simulan－ eously with the last number of Lips AND Downs：

Well．Sir，I have lamded salely and I ams selling on all right，and if rouplease． Sir，will fon wive me my lintie broblere adders，for i hope he is selting on all satio．Sol hate no more to saty this bime， no good－hye，and Gosd bless sou．I will come and see you later on when 1 an rich， and I will let fou know when I an comine．

From Fiem Mitemata．
＂izol＇． 0 ．
We are pleased to be able to as－ sure Fred that his little hrother is settled in a thoroughly grood foster－ home，where he is under the cate of kindly people，who，we are sure， will do their duty faithfully by him， and will，we hope，bring him up to be a grood，useful，Canadian citizen． He will be groing to school for the next two or three years；but at the end of that time we shall，no doubt， be able to arrange in the usual course for transferring him from his foster－home to a situation，and we shall then be on the look－out for a place in the same neighbourhood as Fredclie，so that the two brothers may be again united．

Colconester，April ird，inol．
Dear Str，－The boy，John $X$ ．Cooper， arrived at our station yesterdat，and I was there to meet him．Am suited with his appeatance and think we will get along together．

Yours truly，
James Borle．
Dear Sir，－Just a few lines，hoping to find you well as it leaves me at present．I arrived at $m$ destination all sate and well． I anngoing to learn farming，and I hope I shall grot on too with my woik．I shatl writc again soon，so no more at present． Yours（tuly．

## S．Clammins．

Deve Sur，－Just a few lines to telly you that 1 atrived at Mr．Hatding＇s sate，and I like it very much．I thank you rery much for the romble you had iaken for me． Prom Hosace Manmons．
Lonete P．O．，April zond．
Dear Sme，－ 1 am very giad to be able to tell you I hate got to my new home all right，and I am ery pleased to sity that my new matster is very good to me．He

Han got a large farm and a lot of apple trese，horses，sheep，cows，pigs．hens， goals，sledges．caths，mikegs．I hate got for more to say all presem．I remain gour loving triend，

Jッル Cumaty．
Marin，April roth，roor．
Sir，－Sidney Muir arrived sabe Weare Well pleand with him．So far he likes the firm all right．Jour，

MR．HIG（iRHFITH．
DEMR SiR．－I amived al Fmbro salely and was med be the master． 1 ampleased with my viluaion，and I am erelling on nicels．I hepe yon ate in good hathin．I rematin，Vours imy．



Joscph Precious．
Frome，April 3rd，isom．
Dbins Su，－I am writing to tell hat I arrived here safely，and that it is a very nice place，and that I am quite happy，and I hate plenty weat，and it is a very nice place for me．This is all I have to say this time．

April 2nd，1901．
Dran Sik．－ 1 like my home very much， and I am very haplo，and he gave me a calf，and I feed it every day，and I don＇ do much becallse I look after the callf，and I like my uncle and annt very much．

Winnmm S．（imminas．
に゙NBtikN，April end， 1901.
Dear Sar，－Willian Trous arbived here safely his morning and is well．I think from appeatances he will suit，and we are guite pleatsed with him for so far，and think he is goins to be guick to learn．
lumsituly，C゙bakils Hest．

Smorn's lialls, April ard, 9001.
Dear Sir,-Just a lew lines, telling you that I atrived safely Monday morning. I thank you for gelling me and my brother so near to each other. I like my place very much; we have a lot of cattle. I think this is all I hatre to saty at present. Alfred Hopliss.
Nioswown, Apri? Sth, rgor.
DEAR SIR,-Our boy, (ieorge Brownsell, arrived sately. Whe like him very well as yet.
lours truly. Mes. 트. Toms. Rascomi StuThen.
De.ar Sir,-I write this catd to let you know that the boy you sent us (Rupert Dillonl arrised sately, and so lar we are well pleased with him. Vours respectfully, Jomiv Malate.
Rosimunt, ONT., April 2nd, 1901.
Deak Sar,-I arrived at my place satie, and like the place. They mei me at the wation. I am very thankful for your kindness to me for sending me to such a place. I hope I may be able to see the time I may be able to pay you back.

From your humble servant,
Abbert Habes:
L'NoN, April 2ml, 1901.
Dear Sir,-Our bor, James Race, hats atrived all right. We likehis appearance.
lours cruly,
John Strton.
Shenden, April grd, 1901.
My Dear Sir. - I am glad to say that I arrived sately, and I amgind to sajy am getting on all right at my place.

Thomas Hide.
New Cavaan, April 1 foh, 1901.
Mr. OWEN, lisg.-It is a very nice place. I have a nice bed, I have nice food, and everything nice.

From
Emwarid J. Strocd.
Dear Sir,-I am writing to you to tell you I reached my destination, and I like it very much. There are lots of hings to make me happy. I must now close, for I have no more fime. I rematin,
lours ruly, Percy New.
April 3 rd. 1901.
Dear Sir,-The boy, Datid Ritchie, arrived here last night and is all right. We like the look of the boy fone. I think that he will be all right. Youss truly,

Thomas Eucile.
DEAR SIR,-I am very glad to say I have arrived al my new place, and I hind that all the friemels are good and are kind to me. I got out at Chatham and changed, and then I got out at Blenheim and met my fellow friend. I still remain your friend, George Mead.
Ortawa, Ont.

Dean Sir,-I arrived safely al my destination on Monday night. I like the place very much, and $I$ ann very much foliged to you. Hoping you are in good healih, I remain, yours truls,
E. A. Sillimo.

1) Ear Sir,-I reached at my place just before nine o'clock, and had my supper, and went to bed, and the next morning I went with the farmer and see him feed his cows and all his horses, and then went and see him plough on his fied, and later on I shall let you know how I like the place. Vours truly, Whaming. Poole:
Lorree, April 23th.
Dear Sar.-I m very pleased to write to you once more; anci 1 am very comforiable with my new home; and my work is not hard a bit; it is very easi. work. I look after the baby and feed the pigs, and master satrs a lot of trees; and once I had to get a borse and the stone cart and draw all the wood in, and the second day I was here mer master showed me how to milk, and we have lots of apples. and each Sumday 1 go to Sunday school and church, and each Sunday I gret a litale story book and a little card. My master is making a fence. I must now close. I remain your loving friend,

Jome Christs.
Hintsinde, Ont.
Denk Sur, - The litte boys, Lewis and George Hamilton, are well and hate begun going; to school. I atm well pleased with the boys; they are very fine and well behaved. Yours, Mary J. Ward.

We are glad to say that most of these favourable impressions have abundantly survived the month's trial, and agreements have been, as a rule, signed without hesitation and have been coming very satisfactorily. We have been able to make somewhat better terms for most of our lads than in former years, thinking it right that they should have the benefit of the increase in the rate of wages that is general throughout the country, and which is the outcome of the remarkable condition of prosperity that prevails throughout the Dominion, and which will receive an additional impetus shouid the present magnificent crop prospects in Manitoba be realized.

Our triends, Arthur Brookes and Frederick Shapcott, whose portraits appear opposite, are now employedat Collins Inlet on the shores of Georsian Bay. They send us very cheerful accounts of their prospects, and they are two young fellows whom we feel satisfied will make good headway wherever they may be, and uphold the good name of the old Homes and the Old Country.

Little Beadham Simmons, who lately presented us with his photosraph which we have now much pleasure in reproducing, is thriving and doing well in every way in his foster-home. It is now nearly five years since he came to Canada, and our reports of him, buth from home and from school, have been always good.

Jacob Singer is a lad who has deservedly won the confidence of his employer by seven years of honest and taibful service. He is a lad who has always made good use of his opportmities and is now the right hand man of his employer, and,


Arthur Brookes and Frederick Shapcott.
on the occasion of that gentleman's visit to England. has been left in sole charge of the farm and live stock. We have referted to Jacob before in Uיs avd Dowss, and we are now greatly pleased to be able to show our readers what manner of man he is.

Sereral of our little lads have enjoyed the adrantages of a kind and Christian foster-home with Mr. and Mrs. Capps, of Emberson, and most of those who have been under the care of these excellent people are doing credit to the laming

they receive. The following letter that recently came to hand was most welcome in the cheery impression it gave us of the little lads to whom it referred.

EMbitsson, May zorh, 1901. lo Alfren B. OwEN.

Dear Sir, - lou will please to forgive me for not sending these receips belore. I had forgotten them altugether till this


Jacob Singer.


John Walsh.
morning, being busy with me Spring work, hoping they aw in time. Well, Mr: Owen, I am happy to tell you that my litte bors ate doing nicely and are enjoving splendid bealth and gelting along al school very nicely. II: Henry Harsman has been promoted to the Second Book: he is liked by his teacher, athd, in fact, he is a tery nice little bor. He is truthful and honest. 1 am happr io tell rou that we received Henry IV. Pervis safe and sound, and we like him very much, and l think we will like him ; be is very smarl and kind. He is in the First Book: but I do think he will soon learn. He is rem healhy. Now, Mr. Owen, about Edmumd IV. I.ucas I must tell you that we are very sory to part with him, for he is a very good boy and very willing, but a little dall: but I am sure he will outerow that; but he is tery young to gro out to work yet; but of course, you know perhaps betier than I do about that. Well, I canmot pratise hime thore than he deserves, so hoth me and Mrs. Capps do praty that the deat lord will send him to a kind family where he: will be kindly treated and hooked alter. We shall pray for him alwats, as we do for all our litlie bors that are boarded with us, and I hope when they grow up to be men they maty be atestimony for the Lord Jens and to Dr. Barnatobs Home. So with kiad wishes to you and Mr. (Gannt, I :tm, yours truly,

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We lately had a call at the office of the Home from our old friend, Thomas Willer. Com was then on his way to Brandon, Nanitoba, where
he has secured the position of Bandmaster, with situation as salesman in one of the leading hardware stores. llis wile is to follow him in the $\quad$ Jutumn, by which time he expects to hate miale all preparations for recciving her and "haking up house." Tom was looking well and heary, and sate a rery cheerfal account of himself.
. Itrip over the Southern division of the (ifand lronk is alwass a pleasure to us ats giving an opportunite for a hand-shake at Hamilon With our old friend, William Drury, now Station Master at that important junction point. Under the present manatsement of the Grand「rumk, a man most be no "slouch" to hold a position of this kind, and there are probably few services in the worlel that make greater demands upon their staff and require a greater degree of intelligence, efficiency and strict attention to duty than the once dead-alive, free-and-easy old system that was a by-word for unpunctuality and for a general mastery of the art of how-not-to-do-it in railroad management. William is a fine fellow every inch of him, and we are proud of him, as he himself is proud to have been a Barnardo boy.


Arthur Cotton.


John Cummings.
We heartily congratulate William Bangs upon the pleasure and happiness that we know it has been to himself and his mother to be once more together after a separation of over seven years. The first-fruits of William's earnings were employed in bringing out his mother to join him, and we never accepted a commission with more satisfaction than when we undertook to carry out the necessary arrangements for Mrs. Bangs' emigration. The good ladyaccompanied our last party, and she hats already written us that she is delighted with the country and is comfortably settled in the place that William had secured for her.

Ernest James Midlane, writing us a short lime ago, informs us that he is engaged for the present year at a wage of a hundred and forty dollars with board, lodging, ete., and has a substantial sum in the savings bank, to which he hopes to add before long.

If anyone, grazing upon the expressive features of our friend, John Walsh, called him an lrishman, he could hadly resent it. Withal, we believe John to possess many of the genial qualities of the remarkable race whorule every country but their own, together with some of their
characteristic weaknesses, and we think we may say of him that he isn't a "bad sort."

Arthur Colton, the subject of another of our illustrations, is a faithful, hardworking young fellow, if not a very grod man of business. Our principal grievance against Arthur is that he isn't making enough wages, and when the ligure is mentioned in Mr. Griffith's reports it is generally accompanied with the rematio "should he twice as much," or some similiarobservation. We hope Arthur will open his mouth a little more widely another year, and make a good deal better terms for himself than at present.

John Cummingrs is an industrious, honest fellow and knows his business thoroughly. Unfortunately, John's pocket has a hole in it somewhere, or his money soon burns one, and we have had to speak plainly to Johnprobably more plainly than he has cared for-upon the folly of extrava. gance and spendthritt habits. To his credit be it mentioned that he has not forgotten his promise to Dr. Barnardo to contribute a small amount each year to the funds of the Homes.

William Lashmar, in the course of a letter that accompanied his photo-


William Lashmar.
graph, tells us that he has "not had a day's sickness" since he came to the country; is " a good hand with the team and can do all kinds of work on a farm." He has been a member of the church choir for the past year, and adds, "I seem to get alongr all right with those about me."

The employer of Charlie Moss, Mt. Henry Hall, of Cobourg, writes of him. "He is doing well and has turned out a first-class boy. He is civil and willing to do anything he is told." Mr. Hall has also had in his employ Ernest Bradbury for the past four years, and the record of these years has been a most satisfactory one, and greatly to Ernest's credit.

Thomas Mitchell, wholately completed his five gears' engagement with Mr. Gowland, of Zimmerman, has sent us a sensible, well-written little revien of his experiences that we have great pleasure in reproducing. Mr. Gowland has spoken of Tommy in the highest terms, describing him as "an exceptionally good boy, with no bad traits in his character," and he will have well earned the silver medal that we hope soon to award him from Dr. Bamardo. He writes:

IMear Sire, -At last I have got started to write, which is a fatult of mine, as letter writing is not in $m$. line of business. Went, five yeats have gone by, and I have decided to hire on with Mr. Gowland for nine months for $\mathrm{Ss}_{3}$. And for myself I am doing well. I get plenty to drink and eat. I never miss a meal. I haven' formed the hablit of smoking or chewing, nor don't intend to. Last Summer we had a very sid death in this house-Mr. Gowland's oblest girl, ten yeats of age. I never in all my life seen a girl die a happier deallo. She talked so nice about Jesus. It was a wonderful death. She made us all promise In meet her in Heaten, and so I think I'll Wry and keep my promise and live to moet her. I am thankful to think that I amable whe you know a litte of my experiences. I thank Dr. Bamardo for taking me into his Home. I was a pretty small boy when I cam: 10 this country, but I cant say I anl very big yet; but I have grown a lot since l came here. I like my place well. The follis atre pretty good to me. I go to picnics in the Summer time and skating in the llinter. We have thinty head of rattle this Winter, eight horses, iwenty piss, sixty hems, ten sheep to attend to. The reason l like to live in Catnada is became
there is lots of work to keep at boy out of mischief, and lots of money inlo the bargatin; and another thing, it is a heallhy comntry too, and if a boy knows enough to do all he can to please the people loe in working for, he will be well used and will get along well. I hink I will close for this time, as 1 am getting shepre.

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { Vours truly, } \\
& \text { T. Mircme: I. . }
\end{aligned}
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We hate to thank Herbert Wecks for a recent donation of two dollar: to the funds of the Home. Herbert is one of the rery steady-going sort, and his ideas of life are at present not expansive. Mr. Reazin, in talking of Herbert a short time ano, remarked that he didnit suppose he had ever spent a dollar himself in his life ; hut Herbert knows enoush to be willing to contribute his shate in carrving on the great Christian work of which be has himself received the benelit.

Charles H. Potter is a lad of sterlinge worth, and we could fiad much that is good to saly of Charlie. He has now a record of five years' unblemished character in his present situation, and a bundred dollars in the sationg bank ats a start for the future.

John Matthews, of the April, iS94, contingent, lately wrote us from Swan lake, Dan., where he


Charles H. Potter.
migrated to join his brother after completing his term of service. John tells us that he and his brother, Henry, are carrying on a confectionery business in the town and doing well, and that Hemry is also agent for the Massey-Harris Company. Henry is one of the older members of our family, having been in Canada since 1885 , and we are much pleased and interested at hearing that he is married and comfortably established in a thriving little town, where no doubt his business will grow with the growth and development of the place.

Of Frederick G. White, whose portrait, with the little daughter of his employer, lends a charm and beauty to the present page, Mr. Proctor writes: "Seven years ago you sent me little Freddy White, who now weighs 150 pounds, and is about to leave me. He is hired to a neighhour close by, and I can say that Freddy is a grood man, and you can trust him for everything he promises." Fred himself writes that


Fred. G. White and Miss Ada Proctor.
he is getting sixteen dollars a month for the present Summer, which, as he observes, is "not bad for a start.'

## The Unnamed Lake

It sleeps among the thousamd hills
Where no math ever triod.
Andonly nature's music fills. The silences of Cod.

Great mountains tower athore its shore (ireen rushes fringe its brim.
Ind oer its breas lor evermore The wanton bree\%es skim.

Datk elouds that intercept the sum (io there in Spring to weep,
And there, when Autumn days are done, White mists lic down to sleep.

Suntise and sumset crown with gold
The peaks of atgeless stone,
Where winds hase thmalered from of ald And stoms have sed their throne.

No echoes of the wordd aftar Disturb it night or day.
Gut sum and shadow, moon and star Patss and repass for aye.

Twas in the grey of early dawn. When litst the lake we spied.
And fagments of a choud were drawn Hall down the mommain side.

Along the shore a heron tiew, And from a speck on high,
That howered in the deepeninge blae. We heard the fish-hawle's cre.

Among the choud-capped solitudes入o sound the silence broke. Save when, in whispers down the wond, The guardian mountains spolie.

Though langled brush and dewy brake Returning whence we came,
We passed in siknce, and the late lle left wihome a mame.


## Dick Whittington.

Dear Friend,-I think from the style of what you write that you must be an Englishman, although I don't believe you have ever said so exactly, and I wish you could tell us a little about the way things seem to be in the Old Country. We had an American at our house the other night. He seemed a very clever man. He is some relation of the Misses, and I believe he is a sort of a professor at a university somewhere in the West. He got talking about England, and he said the sun of England had set, that she was a back number, as he called it, and that it was only the jealousies of the other nations as to who should have the different parts of the British Empire that prevented it all being taken from England. He said that some American capitalists had just bought a big line of English steamers, and that the Germans had bought another line, and that all England's great trade at sea would soon be gone. I told him I thought it was a very good thing for the Englishmen to get a good price for their ships, and to have all that money. from America to build new ships with or do whatever they liked with; but he said it took all their money to pay their taxes, and that it was a blow to England's prestige (whatever that means) that she would never get over. And he said that England hadn't a statesman in its Government since Gladstone died, and that the country was run by Mr. Chamberlain, who brought on the Boer War for the sake of selling hardware that he is a manufacturer of in Birmingham ; that the British aristocracy are a degenerate, feeble lot, and that the army officers are a set of weak, effeminate cigarette-smoking dudes; and that, with the exception of cwo or three old men who ought to be in their graves, there isn't a man fit to command a corporal's guard. I told him there was a lot of life in the old dog yet, and that the English would take a deal of beating; but the man was a sort of loud-moulhed fellow you couldn't argue with, and, of course, I am not so well posted, not having much time to read, although I mean after this to pay more attention to what's going on. I said I thought the Americans had very little to
brag about, for, by all accounts, the Irish and the Jews between them pretty well ran the United States to suit themselves, and as for generals and soldiers, they didn't seem to be settling up affairs in the Philippines very swift. He got a bit hostile at that, and I am afraid I lost my temper, and I should have hit the man, big as he was, if we had gone on much longer; but the boss told me I had said enough and to get out and do the chores. So the talk ended, and we didn't begin again; but I should like to know what you think about it, and whether you believe that the British Empire is all on the down grade and things are going against us. Strange to say, there was another fellow at our house the other day with quite different ideas. He was peddling nedicines, and he said England was a lost tribe, or ten lost tribes, and that they would all go back to Jerusalem and rule the earth or something. But he wasn't much of a man, for all he said about the lost tribes. He had an old plug of a horse going on three legs, and an old buggy that looked as if it would fall to pieces if a cat sneezed at it; and after he was gone in the morning we found two days after that our new bridle was gone too, and the boss says if he comes around again he'll give him Anglo-Israel about his hide. I must stop now, but I hope you will answer in the next number of UPS and Downs, and not put in too many hard words, for we haven't got a dictionary.

Yours truly,
John Bull.
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The above letter from "John Bull" is one among the many indications manifested by the seniors of "ours" that, after years of absence from the dear old land, their affection for it has undergone no estrangement, but that, in peace or war, in assertion or argument, they are still British to the bone. I like the tone of this letter, because loyalty to one's native countiy never fails to appeal to any rightly con-
stituted person; but more particularly because it shows the writer to be possessed of one of the best of mental faculties-common-sense, that is not to be misled by clap-trap, and that can always hold its own against verbosity or cant. I have quoted the epistle in full for the reason that it narrates an experience familiar to every Englishman who has lived for any length of time in the United States. I would not so far slander our American kinsmen as to imply that any considerable proportion of them are so ignorantly antagonistic to great Britain, and especially England, as this tailtwisting professor; but I do know from personal experience that among the hybrid class of the population of American cities one may frequently meet such egotistical entities who presume to assert, in the name of Almighty America, what any thoroughbred, well-informed Yankee would repudiate with scorn.

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Yes, I am an Englishman, and proud I am to acknowledge it ; and now I am incorporated into the population of Canada, I am equally proud to declare myself an EnglishCanadian. I have a sincere regard for our cousins across the burder, for they came of the same stock, they stand, in the main, for the same traditions, the same laws, the same generous instincts characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon race ; and, moreover, I believe that, with the assimilation of its cosmopolitan admixture, the United States will be drawn closer to Great Britain by the irresistible magnet of mutual interests and aims, until we may venture to anticipate a confederation of the Anglo-Saxon race, as we have already begun to realize Imperial Federation in a most practical form, thanks to Mr. Kruger and his pretended European backers. But let us deal with the professor ofrhetoric, surely; certainly not of history, literature or any one of the exact sciences.

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So the sun of England has set,
has it? A supernatural phenomenon, indeed, if it be true. That it is not only false but, at the present time, a mathematical impossibility, I will, with the professor's permission, proceed to demonstrate. In order to appreciate my arguments, the professor should first study astronomy and then English history, in both of which branches of knowledge his education has been neglected. Every astronomer knows that the sun cannot be said to have set when it is in the zenith, at which time it is high noon; and that the sun of England has not passed the zenith the historian must be convinced. Was England ever stronger or more virile than at the present time? Dres she not hold to-day the supremacy of the seas, and while she has more formidable rivals than ever before, who is first in the markets of the world, and in whose hands is the carrying trade of the world? Answer, Great Britain. Let the pessimist croak about the present and whine at the future, if he will ; there are always croakers, and ever will be, at every stage of a nation's existence. We are dealing with facts as they are now; if the facts of to-day are satisfactory, we will meet the difficulties of the morrow with a bold front, and trust to our enterprise and resourcefulness to overcome them. The evil prompts to the remedy, and the crisis brings the man. Germany must find an outlet for trade, and under British Free Trade has long poached on British preserves; but while German goods are cheaper, they are generally inferior, and so offer no better value. It is the uncivilized man and the person of limited experience who does not buy the best articles available, because in the end the best are the cheapest. England has been kept from stagnation by competition, and has been forced by the encroachments of Germany to be on the alert, but when or where has she failed to be equal to the occasion? She is constantly opening up new territory, as witness the Soudan, destined with inevitable
growth to prove a profitable consumer of British products; and the prime proof that decadence has not set in is the fact of her prompt adaptability to every exigency. British goods, like British gold, are genuine and up to the highest standard, and so are everywhere in demand at the best prices. England does not want the earth; but she will get the lion's share of it, because she deserves it and it is good for the earth that she should.

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American competition is something to be reckoned with, but not so much to be feared as many suppose. While the United States has its characteristic weaknesses and its own internal problems, such as political corruption, rings and monopolies, labour troubles, over-production, the colour question, and an agitating, trucculent foreign elenent, its recent expansion movement, the natural trend of which must be Westward and Southward, will not be likely to conflict with the interests of Great Britain to an alarming extent until it collides with Britain's Eastward expansion. In the meantime the States will exploit the Philippines, the other possessions newly acquired from Spain, the Hawaiian Islands and South America, and these outlets will for a long time to come tend to divert American enterprise from British markets and fields of commerce. If the present attitude of the United States Government is a reliable criterion, that country will become the great colonizing power of the Pacific, and will develop for itself, in the same manner as England has, fresh fields of commercial enterprise, and will ultimately find it to its best interests to have an understandingprobably an alliance-with Great Britain, so that the two may work together in harmony rather than in conflict. There is a power in the world that works for righteousness, and if the United States proves itself worthy of its high calling, it cannot but go hand in hand with
the greatest power for good known to history; and we all know how to name it.

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The United States is certainly coming up, but of a surety England is not going down. The British Empire is growing ; British statesmen are not perfect-never were, but they are the purest, most honourable (and shall I say most astute?) of any nation extant. British valour in the present war has been seldom equalled and never eclipsed; and in meeting a cunning, stubborn foe under exceptionally difficult circumstances, necessitating a radical change of tactics. British military genius has made itsmistakes, learned its lesson and-triumphed. However much she may be criticized after the critics have seen the results, the question remains: Would any other nation have done better, or as well, under the peculiar circumstances ?

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As to America's competing with England for the carrying trade, it should not be forgotten that at one time American ships had, and lost, a good share of the transport trade -more than she will have again for a long time to come. The necessity has suddenly arisen for the United States to enlarge its merchant service, and because, to meet the emergency, she bought a small fleet from England it should not be argued that it will oust England from a position acquired by centuries of naval combat and courageous commercial conquest. The price of freight, not national sentiment, determines who shall do the carrying; and England can build the ships, man them and navigate them at a lower rate than the United States. Moreover, England has the facilities, the custom and the means of procuring it, which cannot be gained in a getreration. The British merchant service, as well as the British navy, will still be first on the seas when the great grandchildren of our Western professor are reading his epitaph, which, to be complete, ought to con-
tain the phrase ("as usual") after "Here lies."

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The proposition that Mr. Chamberlain brought on the Boer war in order to sell his hardware at once indicates the intellectual calibre of the professor-one and one-half pop-gun, I should say. And as to the British aristocracy being " a degenerate, feeble lot." where, O where, in the name of Webster, shall I find language to describe the professor, if this be true of "them dooks"? If champagne is pronounced vapid, what shall be said of cold, weak tea?

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It is one of the amiable traits of we Christians to express our dislike of a class in caricature, and afterwards seek to find a solitary resemblance wherewith to show that our sketch is drawn from the life. A cussedly mean, unfair thing to do ; but we do it, nevertheless, and then set out to convert the heathen! It is to be hoped that the recording angel has enough sense of humour not to take us seriously.

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The Englishman has a keen sense of the ludicrous, and he laughs as no other man can. The grotesqueness of Western mirth and manners excites his risibility as something really piquant andcomical; butthisin too large quantities palls upon the palate. Too much sauce spoils the dish. To return to England from a long sojourn in the West, and meet and converse with an English gentleman is an æsthetic treat, delightful to the mind as it is refreshing to the ear. The symmetrical contour of character, the graceful deportment, the charm of good manners, the unostentatious regard for the proprieties, the modulation of accent and euphony of speech-all these appeal to the artistic sense like the technique of one of the old masters, beside which the angularities of Western character and manners are as the bucking broncho of the plains compared with the pedigreed thoroughbred.

The etymology of the word aristocracy signifies government by the nobility, from the Greek aristos, best, and kratos, strength, sway. Anyone who knows much of the education and training of the sons and daughters of the English nobility, need not be told of the wholesome discipline to which they are amenable, or of the contempt with which they are taught to regard weakness or despicable traits of character. No greater affront could be offered such a youth than to call him a "cad." He may not be clever, here and there you may find a fool, but always among them you meet the gentleman; and God knows the gentleman is useful in this sordid age, if for no better purpose than that of an example of careful and correct culture. Culture is not everything, but it is a prime necessity in the civilized man.

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A degenerate, feeble lot, are they? The British army and navy officer is famous-almost notorious-for his reckless daring on the field of battle. He will expose himself to a deadly fire, and waste a valuable life, an expensive education and probably brilliant prospects - for what? For an ideal. He can face certain death, but disgrace he cannot endure. It is his duty to set an example of bravery to his men, to lead where they are to follow, and such is the high sense of duty-such his regard for the reputation he must maintain, that he takes firm hold of himself, smothers his feelings, and with a "Follow me, men!" goes to the death of a brave gentle-man-an honourable man. Is that feebleness? Will a degenerate man do that? No! The degenerates are they who drown their ideals in debauchery, who are enervated by luxury, who cannot respond to the call of duty, who are lost beyond the possibility of retrieving themselves. They die of inanition, not of honourzble wounds endured for a cause.

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It is rather amusing to observe how the shrewdest citizens of this
same democratic Republic run to feeble degeneracy as soon as they have made their " pile." Millie and Millionaire pack up their traps and hie them to Europe to get "in the swim." From Gotham and Porkopolis, from Oil City and Miner's Gulch, Ma and her marriageable daughters hasten to London and Paris and join in the mad stampede to get into " society," perchance to introduce into the family a tincture of "blue blood," or, at any rate, to hob-nob with nobility. Whatever they may have thought or said on the subject while they were accumulating their riches, when the chance offers they are not slow to avail themselves of the privilege of associating with those whose birth has entailed good breeding.

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As a person climbs in the social scale, his ideas are enlarged, and that which before he ignorantly ignored or contemned, he learns to appreciate and desire. And the eagerness with which he seeks it is often little short of the vulgar scramble of the populace for largess. The point of view has a great deal to do with the appearance of men and things. Hence to one " to the manor born " the unseemly rush into European society of the wealthy American is often provocative of a sneer by way of retaliation for the spiteful remarks levelled against the aristocrat by the ultra-democrat.

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To their credit be it said that the energy and persistence by which such Americans made their money are often the means of opening the doors that at first they find closed against them. They are determined to receive recognition, and will not be said nay. By hook or by crook they secure a position, and this assured, they disarm criticism by munificence and quickly adapt themselves to the conditions disclosed to keen observation and tactful restraint. And so, in the course of a generation or two, your irrepressible snob is transformed into an irreproachable gentleman.

Some there are who are by nature gentlemen in the rough, and a very short aquaintance with good taste and good manners suffices to impart the polish of correct etiquette to one who by instinct, as it were, recognizes the proprieties of social intercourse whenever and wherever they are exemplified. Such a person is interestingly pourtrayed in "The Golden Butterfly " by the late Sir Walter Besant-a novel well worth the reading. This character, a typicaliWesterner who had "struck ile" and become a multi-millionaire, although uneducated and uncultured, was neither a snob or a sycophant and so was generally liked and treated with consideration wherever he went. He had the common-sense to see a good thing at a glance, and admire it and imitate it; while his frankness and sincerity gained indulgence for all his shortcomings. After all, the best-the only criterion of a gentleman is the Golden Ruledoes he do unto others as be would have them do unto him? And the person who has had enough of buying and selling, with its one eye for the best side of the bargain regardless of the rights and feelings of others, and seeks the atmosphere of gentility, is taking a very salutary "change of air," and thereby shows his good sense.

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We all profess a regard for that which is good, in contradistinction to that which is ordinary or bad. The true gentleman represents the best quality among men, and we ought to admire him, and endeavour to find out wherein we lack that which he possesses, and supply the deficiency. We need not be rich, we need not necessarily be very intellectual to be a gentleman. What we do need is to live by the Golden Rule, and cultivate our minds and our manners-in other words, be true, intelligent Christians. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

As the first English gentleman of the realm, behold our beloved King, worthy son of a revered, imperial mother. Long may he reign! This week it was my privilege to see some moving pictures, in one of which I saw the King emerging from Windsor Castle. I went to see that picture three times, and on each occasion the time was all too short for admiring the dignity of the man, the majesty of his kingly bearing. My loyalty has been intensified thereby. I am what Carlyle calls a hero worshipper; we all are. Sometimes I think we are too democratic in overlooking the value as an uplifting force of loyalty, selfabnegation and devotion. What is Jesus Christ, the perfect Man, to me, if I do not at first admire His character, and then, enshrining Him in my heart, worship Him, render Him loyal service and strive to become like Him? God requires, but does not need, our homage and devotion; but it is needful to our development that we love and serve and worship the Deity. In a minor degree, the reverence of good and great men also contributes to an enfoldment of our innate powers. We ought, as a duty to ourselves, as much as from a duty of respect to authority, to do homage to better men and women than ourselves, because we unconsciously emulate a good example that arouses our admiration. Every beautiful, every great and valuable thing in the world is an introduction to God, if we will not ignore the humble means to the supreme end of existence. The spirit of envy that makes us cavil at something we do not yet
understand well enough to appreciate is a very small, contemptible thing, and he who wishes to go forward should be rid of it as quickly as possible.

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As to the fèllow who was peddling medicines and stole the bridle, all I have to say is that if he is a specimen of one of the lost tribes, the person who discovers more Israelites than at present recognized in the census statistics of the world will have something to answer for. While society has no objection to anybody finding the North Pole or a side entrance into the New Jerusalem, it seems to be pretty well agreed upon the point that we have all the usury we can stand, enough rag-and-bone men, enough secondhand clothing stores, enough dealers in "shob lots"-in brief, enough Isaacsteins and Aaronsrodinblooms. Two tribes are somewhat more than sufficient as " salt of the earth" to keep the Gentiles from getting " too fresh." Preserve us from more tribal iribulation!

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Now, John, what about "too many hard words?" Am I guilty, or not guilty? I refuse to plead, and must abide by the verdict of the court. If I have sinned in this respect, I couldn't help it; "I didn't know it was loaded." In any case, you ought to get a dictionary -a good one; it will be a good investment.



## The Barnardo Old Boys' Society

WE do not know that the following letters from the President and Secretary, respectively, of the B.O.B.S. need any introduction from ourselves, especially as we have fully dealt with the subject elsewhere ; but we hope that what Messrs. Webb and Smith have to say in regard to the enterprise they have done so much to promote, will be carefully read and considered by all our boys and will serve to enlist fresh interest in the newly-formed association that already promises to be a great and permanent success :

With the kind permission of the editor, I will relate a few of the ups and downs of our now vigorous society, the B.O.B.S. We might shout like the small boy, "What's the matter with B.O.B.S. ?" and with a still louder voice respond, "It's all right." We have sent out a number of circulars to old Barnardo boys, inviting them to join our Society, and I may say that even some of the officers have been surprised and gratified at the way that applications have been received. The Secretary has received a vast amount of correspondence, asking for information, applications, suggestions from members as to what scheme we ought to adopt to secure permanency, etc. The Executive Officers are now engaged in preparing data on several schemes, and making preparation for the annual meeting of the Society, to be held the first week in September, when several schemes will be laid before the meeting for discussion and adoption, and the election or ratification of officers, and reception of members and other important business will be transacted. Send any suggestions along these lines to the Secretary. We have made the date of the annual meeting at a convenient time when the Exlibition will be in full swing, and, knowing that a good many take it in, we thought that pleasure and business could be combined, and not extending the holiday much longer. I am of the belief that some who have received our circular and invitation to join us, are holding back to see how it's going to go. I would say to such that the success of the Society is already assured. Come in now ; be a pioneer or charter member of a unique society composed of the best element. In conclusion, I am deeply grateful for the distinguished honour bestowed on me, being the first President. I can
assure you all that 1 appreciate the trust reposed in me, and, at the same time, realize its responsibilities. I will endeavour to maintain the dignity that should be attached to so important a position. Trusting to meet you all at the annual meeting. Yours fraternally,

James Webr,
President.
It had often occurred to me that, in these days of old boys' associations, when every town and village has its annual re-union of old boys, who travel from all parts of the Province for the purpose of spending at least one day at the old home, renewing old acquaintances and talking over old times when all were boys together, it would be a good thing to adopt the old boy idea and have what is now called the Barnardo Old Boys' Society, or something in that line. It was my good fortune to receive an invitation to a moonlight water excursion given by our beloved Doctor to the old boys who were last year spending the second Exhibition week at Farley Avenue. On the boat I met a number of young men living in Toronto, and it was not long before we were discussing a suggestion thrown out by Mr. Jas. Webb, that the time had about come when a move ought to be made towards forming some sort of a society, the members of which would be exclusively old Barnardo boys of good character. Had the time been available, there was sufficient material on the boat to form the nucleus of a splendid organization. We discussed the matter pretty fully without, however, arriving at any definite decision. A few days before Christmas last I was honoured with an invitation to the house of Mr. Jas. Webb to meet some of our old boys, on New Year's Eve, at dinner. I shall not soon forget that gathering. Some were there who had not seen each other in seventeen years. After the excitement and exchange of questions had quieted down and dinner was disposed of, our host broached the topic of the evening, the formation of a Barnardo boys' society. He said that he was pleased to see so many prosperous-looking young men sitting at his table. We had only to look back a few years, even the oldest of us, to the time when our condition was very different, and we needed some one to give us a start in life, failing whom our outlook was very black indeed. The Doctor had given us what we needed-a clear start in a new land free from the heavy handicaps and poverty that had before beset us. He thought that the formation of the society he suggested would meet with the ap-
proval of a large number of our old boys, and that its objects, "the material and socialadvancement of its members," would appeal directly to them. Just on what lines these objects could be acconaplished, would doubtless be determined as time went on. Mr. Geo. Clark, thought Mr. Webb's suggestion very good and timely. A society that would band together old Barnardo boys for the objects mentioned should succeed. There was a large number of young men in the country, who are working their way rapidly to the front, who owe their success in life to the Doctor. A society which would interest its members in each other's welfare and stimulate their interest in the old Institutions would receive his hearty support. The writer of these notes thought the time was rapidly coming when the stigma attached to the name Barnardo Boy will have disappeared. Despite a general disposition to judge our boys as a whole by the odd failure bere and there, and the unfair treatment accorded by a section of the press, the steady, upright lives of the thousands of our lads is having its effect. We may hope that the rule, rather than the exception, will
be that due credit will be given to the Barnardo boy who, in spite of all opposition, succeeds in his chosen walk of life. A combination of the old boys would doubtless help to place our lads on a better footing, socially, and help on the work of the Homes in various ways. After a short discussion, it was moved, seconded and carried unanimously' "that those present do now form themselves into a Barnardo Old Boys' Society." A committee was appointed to formulate a scheme, reporting on Saturday, February 2nd, when organization was completed, B.O.B.S. being adopted as the name of the Society, Dr. Barnardo being made Honorary President. Applications are coming in steadily, and we expect to have a good-sized membership when we meet in September. We are receiving letters of congratulation from a number of our old lads and, helped by the suggestions made and the questions asked, we expect to present to the visitors in September a scheme which will ensure the permanency of the Society and secure as nembers all who are guests of the Home. - A. G. Smith,

Secretary-Treasurer.

## The Squire's Rookery

Hard by the Manor Hall there stood
Some score of trees, known as "The Wood,"
Where dwelt a colony of rooks,
Parishioners of old Saint Luke's.
For generations they had there
Obtained, molested not, their fare ;
Built yearly nests of sticks and straw, And croaked incessantly "Caw !-caw!"
The genial squire is now no more.
Humane, beloved, lamented sore,
He lived and died; his honoured place
A scion of a kindred race
Usurps to its disparagement, Ignores the tenants' discontent, And slaughters with his gun the rooks, Parishioners of old Saint Luke's.

William T. Jamas.


## Notes and Comments

SUMMER days at Hazel Brae are ideal days. In the early morning we catch the joyous shouts of the birds, as they welcome the earliest sunbeams, and if we have memories of birds that sang instead of shouting the gladness is the same, and we rejoice with them. Then the cool shadows lie so. deeply on the grass when the day is at its height, and when the evening comes who does not enjoy the sweet, calm, restful feeling that seems to come as a balm after a day of work, and rest, with special grace, on the meadow, garden and orchard at Hazel Brae?

To many these are all memories, but memories of a softening nature, speaking of truest care for the future of every girl who claims Hazel Brae as home, and earnest prayer for her well-being. Dear girls, let constant memories of Ilford and Hazel Brae check you when temptation to be idle, vain or frivolous assails you, and lead you to the strong shelter of Eternal Love and Grace, that is ever ready to aid you.

Be grood, sweet maids, and let who will he clever;
Do noble things, not dream them all day long,
And so make life, death and the great forever

One grand, sweet song.

## $*$

You will all be glad to hear our dear friend
Miss Loveday. came back again with the April flowers and is busy once more answering your letters, finding new homes for restless girls, and doing all she can to make the work go forward. New children will be here directly and need all her time. Give as little work as you can, dear girls, but be sure no real need will be slighted.

## $*$

Rumours may have reached you through

## Dr. Barnardo.

 the Toronto papers, and otherwise, of the very severe illness of our dear friend, the Director of this Mission. We are truly thankful to be able to tell you that the severe form of the attack has passed away, but it has left con-sequences that will take time, patience and skilful treatment to eradicate. We are sure there is not a reader of Ups and Downs who will not gladly unite with us in earnest prayers that the means used may be successful, and our dear friend speedily restored to health, strength and vigour. Meantime, let us remember we can best help the sufferer by faithful attention to duty.

## $*$

These good friends are both away for a little time, getting wellearned rest and refreshment for the Summer work. Before these pages reach you, they will be back at the post of duty with one hundred new girls to feed and care for. You will know how much is comprised in these words, and with what patience and gentle firmness the duties will be performed.

We have had a recent
Howard Williams, Esq. friend, Howard Williams, Esq. He is Chairman of the Council of the Home, in London, England, so we were glad to get from him words of approbation and admiration of our Canadian Branch, and hope he will be able to give a good report of us in the Old Country. It is very encouraging when these far-away friends find time to come and see us. Mr. Wiiliams might easily have excused himself from that duty, as he came to Canada to be present at the
unveiling of a statue of his honoured father, Sir George Williams, at the Montreal Y.M.C.A. But we presume Mr. Williams has inherited some of that father's spirit, and does thoroughly all that he undertakes. A good example for all of us, whether girls or boys-be thorough.

## $*$

A year ago a great number of little children came in the parties, and for them we had to seek homes where they could be boarded-out. Of course, we want these little ones in selected districts, and were successful in firding such homes as were needed. Some of these children were of an age when six or eight months of such boarding was all they needed to fit them for positions where they could bear a share in the daily duties and be on our B.C.S. list. But when we sought to recall them for positions of this nature, we found they had won for themselves so warm a place in the hearts of their friends it was impossible to separate them; and several are remaining without payment. Others have won golden records at schoul, got honourable mention in local papers, and have altogether proved themselves tractable, teachable and lovable. Prominent among these is Jennie Wilson, who won the first place in the Second Book ; and Lucy Fane, who came fourth in the same examination, and their B.O. motheradds "they are also getting along nicely at home." Lucy and Jemnie are to be truly congratulated.
S. Owen.


## Chit-Chat

HAZEL BRAE has had its usual life of change. Nothing of great interest has happened, but we give you a few jottings of its events.
We are glad to tell you that our little sufferer, Mary Hull, has in a great measure recovered from her long sickness and the operation on her ear, and is now employed in the Nicholls Hospital. She has some light duties in the kitchen to perform, and receives electric treatment for the completion of her cure, which will, we hope, prove lasting.
The September, 1895, girls will remember Catherine Hayes and be sorry to hear she has a severe curvature of the spine, and is quite unable to walk or stand. Catherine bears her affliction very bravely, and sets a splendid example of patience, endurance and cheerfulness. She manages to amuse herself with sewing and reading, and seems to have full confidence in her earthly and Heavenly Friend, and gives way to no repinings to be as other girls.

At Brantford, Ellen B. Lawrence has had a severe illness, and been for some time in the hospital there. She is back again in her situation now, not as a helper-she is too sick to work-but as a carefully-guarded friend, she is to try a Summer's

rest as a restorative. We trust it may prove successful, and the bright, young life be spared for future usefulness.

Nellie Smith was stricken with scarlet fever early in the year, and there being no hospital in which to place her in the country village where she lives, a cottage was taken, a nurse engaged to wait upon her, and the necessary funds subscribed for by the neighbours, friends and fellow church people. This was a noble act of generosity to the orphan girl, and will be rewarded by Him Who has said, " Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you he shall not lose his reward."

We are always glad to hear of our girls being successful in any honourable line of work; but there is a little extra twinge of pleasure when it takes the line of religious knowledge; and we feel Annie Workman is entitled to our most hearty congratulations, as will be seen in the following paragraph, copied from the Stirling paper:

[^1]

Ellin B. Andrews.


Ellen Cook.


Alice Shaw.


Edith Darbyshire.
had received from the officials of the General Assembly its beatutiful diploma certifying the fact. But the Kirk Session thought the accomplishment of such a task worthy of its recognition as well, and accordingly, on Sunday afternoon last, the superintendent, Mr. L. Meiklejohn, on behalf of the Session, and with a few appropriate remarks, presented to each of the abovementioned girls a beautiful Oxford teacher's Bible, with concordance, maps, etc.

Alice Long, who came out as a girl of twelve in November, 1894, is now a respected and well-conducted young woman, happy in her home and much valued by her mistress. Alice spent the first four years in Canada in the country-a good preparation for better service and higher wages in the cily. She has


Elizabeth and Mary Rees.
1895. A little notice of this girl was given in the last issue of UPS and Downs, April, 19or.

Edith Darbyshire, another girl whe came out in 1896 , is still in the home to which she went in November of that year. She is now a valued and respected member of the household. The last report of her, a few weeks back, is that "she is as happy as ever and feels this to be her home, has plenty of good clothes, is growing tall and is in good health," followed by the comprehensive remark " no complaints."

The sisters, Mary and Lizzie Rees, are fortunate enough to be placed quite near to each other, and both are keeping the places to which they werefirst sent in August, 1899. They are in a small town not far from Smith's Falls, one with a clergyman there, and the younger one in the family of a merchant. We have good reports of them, and they have been the means of opening other good homes in the neighbourhood for girls as satisfactory as themselves.

Ellen Cook is one
now been two and a half years in Ottawa, and we think her photo, as well as that of Alice Shaw, speaks for itself as to progress and improvement.

Alice Shaw-about the same age as Ellen Andrews-was one of the 1896 party, and was placed in the Spring of 1897 with some good people in Almonte, where she remained until April of this year, when she left with a good record of faithful service, and her mistress is now wanting us to send her another who will stay as long and prove as good. We wish Alice every success in the new situation to which she has gone, where she is, so far, giving good satisfaction.

Ellen B. Andrews, September,
of our late arrivals (October, 1900), to whom the " lines have fallen in pleasant places," as may be judged from her appearancc. She has an exceptionally good home with a kind mistress, who is training her very carefully. We hope Ellen will find a bome here for many years and become a really valuable maid and helper to her mistress.

Occasionally we get unexpected bits of news about old girls who are taking their places nowas " women" of the country, and generally these items are both gratifying and interesting. A lady living in the East of the Province, when applying for a girl, says: "At present I have one of your Home girls; she zeas Eliza Parsley, but is now Mrs. Wm.

McNabb. Her husband is a brother of her sister's husband. He is now at the Shanty, and she came to help me until I could get someone. She is splendid about her work, most careful, thorough and capable. I wish I could get another like her." Eliza and her two sisters came to Canada in 1884.

Just lately we have had a letter from M. A. Swain, who came from Halifax Cottage in 1888, asking information about a voyage to England. Mary Ann came out as a child of ten or eleven, and was for many years in oue family. We notice now that she gives a different post office, and we are hoping to hear what she has been doing for the last few years.

Annie Yerby, who came out in 1895 , wisely spent the first few years of Canadian life in the country, remaining for nearly three years with one family. This Spring she decided to make a change and has gone to a very good situation in East Toronto, where she is very happy and well liked.

Lizzie and Annie James are sisters, who came out in 1894, They have been working together in the same house for some time. We hear that Lizzie has been ill for some time but is now improving nicely, and that Annie is hoping soon to change her name and have a home of her own in Canada, which home she asks us to go and visit when in her neighbourhood.

Lizzie Wetherley, September, 1898, was for more than two years with Mrs. McClure, near Norval, and when she changed a few months back it took her some time to get settled and at home. But the following letter shows that she has got over this. Lizzie is at present living in Grimsby.

Dear Miss Loveday,-I will now take the pleasure of writing a few lines to you, hoping you are quite well, as it leaves ine the same. I am glad to say 1 am well and happy in my home now and getting along nicely. The baby is getting to be a big girl now. She is just starting to get intomischief now; we have to be watching her all the time. Mrs.

McClure writes very nice letters to me and tells me how to get along in my place, and tells me to be a good girl. They are coming to see me some time this month. I will be very glad to see them, for they were so kind to me and were very sorry to part with me. They would have kept me yet if they had been living on the farm. I have been out in Canada three years in September and this is my second place. I hear from my mother yuite often. She sent me my grandmother's and my brother's photos, which I have not seen for a good many years. 1 will try and send you some money next month to put in the bank for me.

My mistress and baby and I are going to Hamilton some day this week to spend the day, and I am going to get my photo taken and I will send you one of them. I would like to take a trip to Peterborough to see what it is like now. I bave quite a good many friends out here.

I go to Sunday school and am going every Sunday now. I had a letter from my boarding-out friends, and they asked me if I knew where Fanny Little is. She was in the same place as I was. I would very much like you to send me ber address.
I would like to hear from you. Give my love to Miss Harris, hoping she is well and yourself. This is all I have to say this time, hoping to hear from you again soon. Good-bye, I remain, your loving friend, Lizzie Werterley.

We are glad to add the following letter received from Lizzie's mistress:
Dear Miss Lovedar,-I am going to write a few lines to enclose in Lizzie's letter, to say that I an very pleased to be able to tell you that she is a very good little girl and we get on beautifilly together. She is very fond of baby, and I am able to trust her, as I know she will take such good care of her. Lizzie seems very happy with us now and takes a great interest in her work. If she continues, she will in time make a very good servant. I am going to begin to teach her to dn a little plain cooking; she seems very anxious to learn, and 1 hope will get on nicely with it.

The following letter, that has been sent us for publication, will be read with interest by many old Ilford girls to whom Annie's name will be familiar:

Deer Park P.o., Ont.
Dear Girls,-I guess some of you will remember me when you see ny name at the end of the letter. I have been in my place nearly two years now, so I think I had better tell you something about it. Well, I have four of the loveliest boys to look after; the eldest is seven and the youngest is a year and eight months, and
he is such a cute baby; gets into mischief like all other babies. I generally find coal and stove brushes in the flour-bin. My mistress is away in Guelph for two or three weeks, as she was sick before she went, so I am kept pretty busy just now. I shall be so glad when the Summer comes, as we gu out for such lovely drives in the evenings. And I am hoping that my little sister, Daisy, will be able to spend a few days with me soon, as it is such a lovely place where I am, and I have got so fat since I have been here. We have one horse and such a pretty Jersey cow, and she is so playful. We got another cow yesterday. I never saw anything kick like she does. I think she must try to see how high she can kick; but she is being broken in now. There is one Barnardo boy living near me; he lives on a farm, but he does all the housework. He isn't very big for his age. It is only about three minutes' walk to our church. It is a new church; it was opened about four months after I came. I like this country very well, but I am longing to see the Old Country again, as I have five sisters out there; but I often get letters from them. I often think of the good times we had in the Village Home. I was so sorry I didn't see Dr. Barnardo. I hope he will make us another visit, but I suppose it will be a tong time before he does. I saw a letter from Phœbe Carter in the January Ups ind Downs, and I daresay she will remember me, being in the same cottage together. I had better close now, as I will be taking up too much space, so good-bye, hoping to see this in print. Yours sincerely,
annie Easton.

## Care of Mr. J. W. Holtby.

Isabel Lee has been at Hazel Brae for needed rest and change; nothing much the matter, but pale and languid. She is bright and well again now, and going out once more to face life's duties, and we hope she bids fair to make a strong and useful woman of whom we shall be proud.

Lizzie Hatcher is well again and able to enjoy a day's pleasure. We are always glad to hear of our girls getting treats and having what they call a "good time" together:

Dear Miss Loveday,-I have never written before for Ups and Downs, but I thought I would now and say something about the nice time a few of us girls had on the 24th of May. But first of all I must tell you about spending the day with Mabel Stringer. I went before dinner, and in the afternoon, Emily Conway, who lives on the next farm, came over for tea. We went to the woods and enjoyed ourselves very much, and when we were going atway, Mabel's mistress said we could have a little party there on
the 24th, and invite the girls living near. Well, it was a wet day, but three of us went-Annie Shimels, Haunah Pcrrin and. myself, so among the four of us we had a good time. We were there for dinner and tea, so had a nice long day. Mabel's mistress and family were so nice; they put a swing in the barn for us, and did everything they could to make it pleasant, we hardly knew what the weather was like. I think it is so nice when a few of our girls can gather like that. With love to all our girls. I remain,

Your sincere friend,
Itzze Harcher.
Louisa Balkwill is beginning well, to write such a bright letter so soon after coming out. She sets older girls a good example.
Dear Miss Loveday,-As this is my first letter to you, I will try and let you know how I have got along since I came to Canada. I came out last October. At first I did not want to come out here; but I find I like it very much. I have a very nice place, and I hope to stay quite a few years. My mistress is very good'to me, and I try to do the best I can. There are four children, and I am very fond of them; the youngest is a year and a half old. I am living very near my little sister, Millie ; she is just half a mile away. She is in a very nice place. Our masters are brothers. I am just beginning to learn to drive. I drove over to see her this afternoon with two of the children, and we stopped and had tea. We had to come home in the rain. I have had a slight attack of scarlet fever, but I am quite better now. My mistress was very kind and took care of me. I amb beginning to understand music now, and in a little while I am going to take lessons. I have not learned to milk yet, as I am afraid, which is very silly; but I will soon be learning now.
I am sending the money for another year's UPS AND Downs. I ann reading my Scripture Union portion every day. I think I will close this letter now from

Louisa Balkwill.
The friends of Christina Bishop will be glad to hear from her, and we are all pleased our little girl is so well and happy and ready to let us share her joys:

Dear Madam,--I am just writing my first letter to you, hoping that you will answer it ; and I thank you for sending me UPS and Downs. I got my Scripture Union card. My mistress was reading the Ups and Downs, and she said she did not see my name or picture or any of my letters in it, so I made up my mind I would write and ask you to put my picture or this letter in the next number, so I will be looking for it.

I will tell you all about my home. It is
on a farm. We have four cows and calves. My mistress has three children. The church is about a mile away. We are going to school again, and my Sunday school teacher gave me a nice card and a book for being a good girl. There are four or five Home girls around here, but I must not take room to tell you all their names.

I see two of them in the church. I wish you would give my love to Sarah Woolley. I think I must close now, so good-bye. I remain, yours respectfully,

Christina Bishop.
Janie Kibble is well and happy. It is nice that she can have her younger sister and brother with her on holidays.

Dear Miss Loveday, - I was pleased to hear that you were back from the Old Country. I hope you enjoyed the irip. Miss Gibbs was here to see me on Friday. I was glad to see and lalk to her, though it was really too bad I did not write and tell her that I had changed; but I kept putting it off, and then did not write at all. I am living right in the village of Tyrone, and have a splendid place with only four of us in the family. I am taking music lessons now, and like it fine. I've been here three mouths, and expect to stay the Summer. I have a great longing to learn the trade of tailoring, as I just love sewing, and hope by next Fall or Spring to be able to see my way clear to start at it.

Miss Gibbs saw Daisy on Friday, and said she looked happy. She and I are planning to have a pleasant day ogether along with brother Jimmy on the 24 th of May. I hope we will not be disappointed.

And how are you all getting on at Hazel Brae-busy house-clealling? We are just half through, and I'll be very glad when it's done. I have the biggest share of ours to do inyself, as Mrs. B -_is sick and can't do anything, nor even able to wash dishes. I have all the baking and everyday work to do. Good-bye, with love, from

Janie Kibble.
Rose Chenu has some words of greeting for her old friends, which all will be happy to read, and perhaps some may feel disposed to send answering words for another issue :

Dear Madam,-I really believe it is time I began to acknowledge what Dr. Barnardo has done for me. I have no way of showing my gratitude to him only by being a good girl and staying in my place, doing that which is right in the sight of God. I did not have the pleasure of seeing the Doctor, as I was afraid of the water. I thought I had enough of that coming across the ocean; but maybe I will have a little more courage next time to take the opportunity. By his pictures which we have in the Ups and Downs, he looks just
the same as he always did to me-such a kind and tender look he has about him. I remember when we went to the Albert Hall, in England, the last time I went, we had a song by four-and-twenty blackbirds, it was lovely, and then at the close of the rehearsal Dr. Barnardo says to all, "Goodnight, children," and a few little girls called out "Good-night, Pa." I wonder if those girls know who they were now.

Well, I have been out here four years last October. I have learned quite a few things. I know how to milk cows, bake bread, and I can make the butter up into rolls, and I like it well, My mistress says that I do it very nicely.

We have a little baby-or a little girl as she likes to be called by her pa-four years old past, and she helps me wash dishes and wring the clothes, and helps her pa a great deal. We have commenced house-cleaning, and I will be only too glad when it is through. I have a very nice place to live-a 200 -acre-farm. Hoping this letter will not be too late to be published in Ups and Downs.

From one of your girls.
Rose Ethel Chfnu.
In a recent letter from Alice West we hear of her being happy and settled. She says, "I have a lovely home. I have not been so happy since I left the Old Country as I have been for the last three months." She encloses money for her bank account and sends us a likeness which tells of change in her appearance and growth.

## Sisters.

We are always glad when sisters can be kept near together, and it was very pleasant during a recent trip to find so many couples who met occasionally and were able to help and advise each other. Sisters ought to strengthen each other all the time towards the right and be determined never to encourage each other in any course likely to be disastrous or in any way lowering.

Mercy and Harriet Ponting were so near they attended the same church and sang in the choir together, so they met at the practices too, and had good times with each other. Both are strong, healthy young women and winning good homes for themselves.

Nora and Elizabeth Speakes meet very often. They have a little rivalry as to who shall make money
the fastest, and the elder one feels rather jealous at the rapidity with which her younger sister piles up the dollars. They are good girls, and it was very gratifying when the kindly pastor of one was thanked for his goodness to the lassie, to hear him say," Oh, but she is a real, good girl, and quite deserves all the attention we give her."

Emma, Mary and Jane Dyson are all within easy driving distance of each other, and will have plenty of chances of meeting during the Summer-chances which we trust will be used for mutual benefit and pleasure.

Rose and Ethel Faithful are with members of the same family and get visits in abundance. The girls are doing fairly well. Rose is quite an old employee, though her age is not very great ; but it is good when girls seem to have the faculty of making themselves a home with their employers.

Jeanetta and Emily Coombes are another pair of sisters who live in the same district. Not being in the same connexion, or church, they do not meet very often, but are near enough to go over if necessary, and often hear of each other.

Mary and Daisy Selley have been parted quite a long time; but as Mary was making a change in her situation, she went and had a good visit with Daisy, and now they are nearer together.

Maud and Daisy Hotson did not come out in the same party, but arrangements were made for them to spend an hour or two together recently, and the dear children had a good time renewing the old home love.

Mary L. Bolton took a trip to Brussels and visited her little sister in the home where she is adopted. Mary had a good time, and Sarah, no doubt, was pleased to see her bright, healthy-looking, grown-up sister.

Rose and Daisy Muller had a happy visit together at Hazel Brae,

Rose was on her way to Montreal, where she was going to spend the Summer with the married daughter of her mistress. Daisy came in from her boarding place to meet her. They are good, bright little maidens, whom we hope to see grow up into wise and useful women.

## In Memoriam.

Just as our magazine is going to press and we are expecting our first party of girls for this year, we are suddenly shocked by the very sad news of the death of one of our little girls, Julia Eva Howell, a girl of thirteen, who came to Canada just a year ago, and was placed with Mrs. A. McDiarmid, near Ridgetown. She was lifting something from the stove when her apron caught fire, and the frightened child ran out into the yard and was terribly burned before the flames could be extinguished. The doctor was sent for immediately; he did what he could to alleviate her suffering, but she died that same evening. We hope that the dear child did not suffer long; the shock was very great, and probably the sense of pain was dulled, though up to the last she was conscious at intervals.

Immediately on receipt of the news Miss Loveday started for Ridgetown to learn particulars and to be present at the funeral. She found the family in the greatest distress, for Julia was to them as a daughter, and they could not say enough of her gentle, affectionate ways, her obedience and truthfulness, and unhesitatingly spoke of her as a Christian child. She had been attending school until the previous week, and her teacher considered her bright and intelligent, and one of her best scholars. The school was closed on the afternoon of the burial, and her teacher and many of the scholars. gathered at the house for the simple service, bringing a wreath and cross to lay on the coffin. The funeral was impressive and pathetic. The white casket covered with flowers (not
wreaths, bought and sent, but each a simple tribute of affection gathered and arranged by loving hands and with tearful eyes); the service at the house; the grave lined with greenery that it might not look cold and bare; the reverent laying to rest in the family plot on that bright June afternoon when everything around seemed to speak of life and growth, was all very pathetic, and one had to remember that " He doeth all things well," and that now, as when on earth, "Jesus called a little child unto Him." All arrangements were carried out as though Julia had been a real daughter of the house, and the whole family had nothing but praise for the little girl, and Mr. and Mrs. McDiarmid's whole conversation and thought seemed to be, not what they had done for Julia, but of all she had done for, and been to, them. During the one short year she has been with them they have given her a bright, happy home-life, and have shown all possible respect and sincere regret at her removal from them. We may add that the greater part of the funeral expenses, which were not inconsiderable, were defrayed by Mr. and Mrs. McDiarmid, who remarked that as she had been as a daughter to them while living, she should be as a daughter in death. This, we are sure, will be a comfort to her aunt in England and her two little brothers in Canada.

And now, what is God's message to us in this terrible event? First, should we not afresh praise God for His wonderful care and protection over us, and acknowledge with more gratitude His daily watchful guardianship all around us? Secondly, all who read of this sudden call home, let us ask ourselves seriously and thoughtfully if this same accident had happened to us, should we have gone to be "safe in the arms of Jesus"? May He belp you all to be found fuithful when the messenger of death shall come for you!

## Notes From Visitors' Diary.

Ellen and Alice Buscall, placed near together in Campbellford, are
being well cared for. We have great hopes of them and believe they will not disappoint us. They are learning lessons of usefulness, which we trust will fit them for their life's work.

Kate Pettitt, also in Campbellford, has a good home and is a good girl, doing to the best of her ability and working with a quiet, contented mind.

Elizabeth and Annie Oliver, of last year's party, are within a few miles of each other, one in Asphodel Township, and the other in Seymour. We will not say much about them at present, but hope they will strive to earn for themselves (as well as for the Homes) a good name, remembering the words of the wise man, who said, "A good name is to be chosen more than great riches."

Mary and Jane Edmondson, both in Campbellford, are promising girls of whom we expect a good deal. We were glad to hear a very good report of Jane, who has been longer in her place than Mary ; and Mary, we believe, will improve as she grows older.

Edith Stanmore, of 1894 party, has a good home three miles from Campbellford. She has developed into a fine, strong girl, and of her character we heard nothing but praises; and "I never get scolded" was evidence sufficient that Edith herself is happy.

Ada Clifford is having her first year's experience in Canada, and has yet many things to learn ; but, on the whole, is doing well, and if she puts her whole heart into her work, we think she will be capable of making herself really useful, and her life in the. country will be a bright and happy one, we hope.

Maud Fane, came out last October. She is a good little girl whose chief duty is to mind the baby whom she has learned to love. We hope there are many happy days yet in store for Maud and that her life will become one of real usefulness.

Emily Stewart has had but the one home since she came to Canada in 1897. She has conducted herself well, and so won the respect and esteem of all who know her, and evidently feels now that she belongs to the family.
Jane Clayton, a September, 1898, girl, has a comfortable home and seems to be happily settled. She grows tall and looks as if life in Canada agrees with her.

Edith Allam is in her fifth year with Mrs. S- and has always had a good report. When she starts out in life for herself, we think she will not easily forget the careful Christian training she has had, and the good seed sown, we hope, will bring forth abundant fruit to the praise and glory of God.

Annie Shimels, who came out as a little girl in 1894, has now had her first year of earning wages. We are glad to hear a good report of her, and although not a very strong girl, she is doing to the best of her ability.

Maria Abram, one of three sisters who came out in 1893, is an honest, truthful girl, her mistress said, but not strong enough to do very much work. Maria, however, enjoys life in Canada, and is willing to do what she can.

Martha S. A. White, also one of the September, 1895, party, has a good home and is doing well. She has lately joined the Church and professed her faith in Christ. "Continue in the love of God," said the Saviour to His disciples of old, and we know that if Martha does this God's blessing will he with her.

Jane E. Kibble, of November, 1894, party, has likewise just joined the Church, so we would say the same to her, and hope that by good, steady conduct she may help her younger sister, Daisy, who is only just beginning to face the battles of life.

Mabel Stringer bears a good, steady character, and now, after more than eight years in Canada,
anticipates a visit home to England, and to this end has saved money; but we would advise her to keep enough to bring her back again, as we feel sure she will want to return to Canada before very long.

Bertha Allen is in her second year with Mrs. B - and thoroughly enjoys farm-house work; indeed, she could not be happier anywhere else, she says. We believe she is seeking to be guided by a right principle, and so we would encourage Bertha to "continue in welldoing."

Bessie Allen, now living within six or seven miles of Bertha, has a good Christian home, and with the careful training we believe she will have, as well as her elder sister's helping influence, we hope great things of Bessie.

Sarah Pull, who has had over three years' experience in the one home since she came to Canada, has earned a good report, and we were glad to have no complaints, but to hear her praised for well-doing. She is a strong, healthy girl, and life in Canada seems to suit her well.

Alice S. Gray has lately gone to a new home in the neighbourhood of Tyrone, where she seems likely to fit in and be happy. She has already fallen in love with the baby, which to the mother, of course, is a great point in her favour; so whatever you do, Alice, always be good to the baby.

Ethel Adams, who has been in Canada nearly three years, has lived in the country and learned something of farm-house work, and is, we believe, seeking to live a good, honest life. She, no doubt, has her little difficulties, but with patience and perseverance they will be overcome.

Emily Taylor has had the one place since she came out in September, 1898. She has a good home and, no doubt, enjoys life in Canada, and is quite at home with the peopie she lives with. Emily's friends, I think, would hardly recognize the big girl that she now is.

Hannah Perrin hasbeen a yearwith Mrs. G—— and has the character of being a quiet, steady girl, and " what she does, she does well," her mistress says, which cannot always be said of girls who possess greater powers than Hannah.

Emily Conway, living quite near Hannah and with some of the same family, had also a good report. Her little sister, Mabel, is at present boarded-out, but we hope some day that they will be able to live near each other.

Maud and Kate Hume came out in September, 1895, but have not seen much of each other until lately in Oshawa, where they are both in situations on the same street. Of the two girls we heard favourable reports.

Kate Whale has just had one year in Canada and is in a comfortable farm home. She has not, of course, been without her little troubles, but, on the whole, is happy and doing well.

Martha Harwood came to Canada in September, 1895, as a little girl and was first boarded-out in Muskoka. She is now just beginning to earn wages, is well developed physically, has a good character, and works well. She has two brothers in Canada, one living quite near her and the other in the neighbourhood of Meaford, who is expected on a visit to them this year.

Agnes Phillips, who also came out as a little girl in November, 1894 , is learning to be useful and is praised more particularly for her goodness to the little children. She has a good home and is well cared for.

Mary Denyer, one of last year's party, seems to have a happy home prettily situated near Scugog Lake. Mary does not at present do much more than mind the baby ; but Mrs. B—— hopes to make a useful girl of her.

Edith and Clara Mullins, are two
happy little girls together in the same house, where they have all the love and care that any children could have, and at the same time will be taught lessons of usefulness.

Daisy Compton and Emily Baker are near neighbours and close friends. They both have pleasant homes and kind mistresses, and, we hope, are fully settled there.

Lily Mailes' bright face beamed a welcome to her visitor, even though she was a stranger. Lily is well and happy, liking well her home and surroundings.

Annie Hansford has grown into a tall, straight, young woman, and has won for herself a golden record very pleasant to hear.

Elizabeth Annie Ellis is well and happy. Her mistress gives her kindly care and careful training, and we hope Annie will prize both, and grow up to be a clever, capable woman.

Sarah Coombes has won a good record for herself and is known in the neighbourhood as a real, good girl. We have a nice likeness of her, which the readers of UPS and Downs shall see some day soon.

Annie Curtis has lengthened her skirt and now wears cap and apron, and looks such a sweet little maid. She is in a clergyman's family, giving good satisfaction and striving to do her best.

Mary McCormach loves farm work. She has lots of cows to milk and young calves to feed, but is so happy and content. She is very kindly treated by her employers, and life is full of promise to her.

Martha Emerson is a clever, well-grown, capable girl, enjoying her life and surroundings, and giving promise of a bright, clever womanhood.

Sarah Summers is quite a Canadian now. She has taken up church work, has a class at Sunday school and is very active in Christian Endeavour.

## Girls' Donation Fund.

The yearly contributions from Dr. Barnardo's girls in Canada towards the support of the Hazel Brae Cot in Her Majesty's Hospital, 8 Stepney Causeway, have just been forwarded to London. They amount this year to \$122-a slight decrease on last year's gifts. We recognize very gratefully the donations of \$1.00 (or more) from a great many young girls who are earning about $\$ 3.00$ or $\$ 4.00$ wages per month; but we have a good number of older girls who, through the help given them by Dr. Barnardo when starting in life, are now earning $\$ 8.00$, \$10.00 and \$12.00 per month, and yet we look in vain for many of their names and contributions as helpers to the great work. Increased wages probably bring increased spendings, and perhaps they have forgotten the good hand that helped to start them and opened up to them such opportunities and possibilities in this country. If those who have
not contributed lately see this magazine, we hope this will remind them of their privileges of showing their gratitude and of cheering Dr. Barnardo and those who have the management of affairs.

Contributions received since last issue :

Rebecca Scott, \$i.oo; Annie Cooper, $\$ 2.00$; Alice West, 1.00 ; Ellen Daley, \$1.00; Emily Siney, \$1.00; Hlice Ringrose, $\$ 1.00$; Lizzie Plear, 50 c . ; Mary Hannah Smith, \$2.00; Clara Shimmons, \$1.00; Ellen Garbutt, \$2.00; Lizzie Drury, $\$ 1.00$; Eva Bowles, $\$ 1.75$; Beatrice Thomas, $\$ 1.00$; Nellie Gardner, $\$ 2.00$; Edith Wilce, soc.; Eliza Walker, $\$ 1.00$; Margaret Whitnell, \$1.00; Florence Judge, $\$ 2.00$; Edith Herring, 75 c . ; Annie Tugnott, \$1.00; Margaret Fitzgerald, 75c.; Sarah Tyson, $\$ 1.00$; Nellie Marshall, $\$ 1.00$; Janie Langford, \$1.00; Rebecca Keys, $\$ 1.00$; Catherine Abram, $\$ 2.00$; Alice Sheppard, \$1.00: Florence Thomas, $\$ 2.00$; Beatrice Bailey, $\$ 1.00$; sale of Hazel Brae photos, $\$ 3$.So.

Total for the year ending May 3 ist, 1901, \$122.00.

## Something for Sunday.

Give the book, chapter and verse where the answers to the following questions can be found :
sewing.
Who said there is a time to sew?
What prophet condemned women who sewed foolish finery for themselves?

What good woman's needle-work for others was shown to an apostle after her death?

What was the first sewing we read of in the Bible?

When was needle-work first used for God's service ?

- What woman made a coat every year for her first-born?


## baking.

To what did St. Paul compare old leaven?

What prisoner was supplied daily with a piece of bread out of the bakers' street in Jerusalem?

What did the prophet mean who said the day cometh that shall burn as an oven?

What tribe was compared to a cake not turned?

For whom did a poor widow, at another time an angel, bake a cake?

Christ compares the kingdom of heaven to leaven. Mention the two chief points of likeness.

## Toronto Topics

IT is hard to realize that another three months have passed so quickly, and once more we have to look through the records to find material to make Toronto Topics interesting. As for changes, I am very slad to say we have had fewer, most of our girls having settled down happily and comfortably in their places, and seem to give promise of remaining so; for it is not always easy to fit the right girl into exaclly the right place. We are
it all. So often we hear the complaint, So-and-so is inclined to be sulky and can't bear to be spoken to, and often answers back. Don't let that be said of you. Let each one try to remember that this sort of thing hurts herself most. The sulkiness spoils the face, the sauciness spoils the disposition, and they both spoil the character and play havoc with the reputation.

Once again we have new members to welcome to our circle. Louisa Foster and her friend,


Louisa, Jessic and Walter Foster.
beginning to realize that most of our girls are not always willing to make the best of things ; they want everything made to suit them, and seem inclined to consider it a grievance that things are not so, forgetting that what are to appearances the happiest lives have some shadow over them, and that these little difficulties and vexations come to us, not to try our temper or to make us uncomfortable, but to strengthen our characters, and teach us to look more constantly to Him Who is our Strength and Shield for strength to overcome the difficulties and grace to bear with the little vexations and remain bright and cheerful through Lizzie Saunders, have joined Jessie in the city, and we hope they will do nicely and settle down to help build up a good name for our girls.

The next to arrive was Adelaide Hutchings, a stirring little body and a splendid worker, which qualifications, added to the longexperienceshe has had, make her a good example of a proverb we all know about little parcels.
Then there are the two sisters, Lizzie and Rose Steel, who are living in the same house, and seem very happy together.

As a visitor for one day, we had Ellen Andrews, who was passing through Toronto and brought us a picture of herself and a famous and favourite cow, which took first and second prizes at several of the fairs of 1900 , Toronto included.

Our sick list seems to have been rather a heavy one this time. Edith Storr was in St. Michael's Hospital for four weeks, where she had to undergo a critical and painful operation; but we are thankful to say that she is about again and getting

strong now, but her bright face and cheery manner were indeed a lesson to all of us who went to see her in the hospital. Bessie Kitton has been on the list of sick ones, having had quite a sharp attack of her old enemy, rheumatism, and some of us know what a wearisome pain that is. However, she is well again now and getting on well, receiving exactlv doublc the wages she had formerly. Alice Hornby had rather a trying time of it, and Margaret Buck is still far from strong. Alice Hepburn and Sarah Seaby have been obliged to give up for a while; the first because of a bad foot, and the other for a bad hand; while Kate Strong has been compelled to give in completely and rest for a while. Evelyn Smith, too, has had quite a sharp attack of inflammation, but is better again now.

Once more our ranks have been thinned, and some have left us to try their fortunes elsewhere. Emma Underwood is in the country, and will try to do better there, we hope. Lizaie Tracy has gone to Winnipeg with Jessie Gregg, and I do hope the change may be of real benefit to them both. Jane Gregory has gone back to a former mistress and is doing well, while Nellie Warren is trying country life.

The most exciting event has been our little girls' party. Fifteen bright little faces and happy vores and fifteen little girls, who seem to have enjoyed themselves most thoroughly. First there were games in the garden and ice cream, then more games after tea and a little singing, after which our little guests went home apparently in great spirits.

The first to arrive was Lilian Dird, who seemed so bright and happy, and has "just a lovely home," and seems to have a very kind, careful mistress, who loves her and will train her we!l. It was lovely to see how much Margaretta Butler had improved and grown. "Never was so weil off in my life before" was her report, and Mrs. Wsends quite a good report of her conduct and progress.

Mary Harley looks as fat and well as ever and very nicely dressed, and "is getting on very well, although she is slow." Hurry up, Dolly; put all your mind to your work, dear, and do it thoroughly well always.

Lizzie Parsons is a very quiet, shy little maid, but with a great capacity for enjoying herself when ever the opportunity offers. She says she is getting on nicely, but brought no report, so we can only conclude that she is doing well from the fact that her mistress is so anxious to keep her.

Maude Archer is doing better, but there is still room for improvement. Her mistress wants to send her to school for another year, but she really should do the little duties she has cheerfully.

Alice Hepburn's mistress writes that Alice is a good, willing child, and so willing and nice always. She was pleased to uurse her and wait on her when she was ill.

Isabella Storer has grown such a big girl that it made one quite ashamed to have called her a "little one." Her mistress says, "I have no fault to find. Isabella is still slow, but a good Christian girl and one who tries to do right."

Another report says, "From the time I selected Ada to the present she has not disappointed my expectations in any way." Well done, Ada; keep up that character, and we shall all be proud. Such a big girl as she has grown, too, and so rosy and healthy and happy!
"Laura is quite well," writes Laura Harles' mistress, " and a very good yirl, getting on nicely in every way."
"We want to keep Dora; she is such a good litule girl," writes Mrs. G._-and Dora certainly looks as happy and healthy as a little girl can; while Ada Bretland's mistress says, "She is very good and such a help and comfort to me." She is getting good wages, too, for so young a girl, and there is only one wee baby in the house.

Jessie Jepson has a big giant too

fight in the shape of an ugly temper, but we do hope and believe that Jessie is fighting him, and by God's grace will come out "more than conqueror." She has a good home and a wise, kind mistress, who is very fond of her, and she ought to be good. The same can be truthfully said in reference to Elfrida Mohrmann, but. I fear, with the difference that she does not fight her enemy, but just gives in to him. Youmust stir up, Frida, and fight bravely, aye and conquer too, if you want to become a good, useful woman.

Of Rose Muller, whose photograph we have this time, we have not yet had a complaint. "She is sometimes a little hard to manage, but we hope to make a good girl of her soon."

Maude Eddie, too, I hope, is as good and sensible as she looks. She has been out here nearly a year, and bids fair to make a capital girl. The look of her bright, clean kitchen and to notice how careful she is to do even the little things particularly, seem to show that she takes an interest in it all.

Árabella Dunford, Clara Donelly and Annie Cain, whose pictures are here too, we made acquaintance with last time. It is a pity we had not the pictures then. Still they look just as nice here. Rose Gyde, having been with us for eighteen months, is an old friend, though her picture has only just come. Rose has stayed quite a long time in her present place, and is, we hope, becoming quite an " experienced servant." We trust the same may be said of Isabella Sewell. After being for a long time in one place, she finds that it is difficult to accustom herself to fresh ways and different people, but she is beginning to realize that a "rolling stone gathers no moss."

Annie Prior, who came to the city with her mistress last fall, has
changed her place, and is now getting nearly double her former wages, and seems to be very happy in her new place, and gives promise of doing well.

Mabel Green has almost completed a year in her place, and is trying to do well; but she must watch herself and try to remember that she is not her own, but has a responsibility upon her to let her light shine as a servant of Christ, and that as such she must rule her temper and govern her tongue. Indeed there are several of my "daughters" who need this wariing. Do not listen to every little bit of scandal or tale-bearing that comes your way. Try and believe the nicest things about everybody, and you will be surprised how much nicer people will seem; but if you sliould hear anything disagreeable, let it stay with you; do not pass it on. Remember the old rhyme :

[^2]Several of our lasses have gone away already for their holidays, and more are going each day, and our Sunday gatherings will be over until September. It seems a long time, but it is surprising how quickly time passes ; and we hope our girls will all try and stay in their places and have good reports to give when we meet again.

How nice it will be to meet again, please God, and hear from one and another of how nicely you got along. Remember, dears, there is always a Friend near you Who never groes away, but is always near at hand and ready and willing, and, above all, able, to help and guide and keep you, if only you look to Him. Let the motto of your lives be "What would Jesus do?" and if you follow that, you cannot go far wrong.

Emilie G. Owen.

## Which Pays?

RE you coming Berta? I am going home now."
"Whatever for? The fun is just going to begin, now the teachers and youngsters have all gone home."
"Well, I think it is the right time for us to go ; iknow it will be clusk before I get home."
"And what does it matter, Hannah, if you are out till dark once in a way."
"Well, I am sure they would not like it at Hazel Brae if we were walking about after dark; besides Mrs. Ross has had the tea to get and baby to take care of, and I know she must be tired, so I am going."
"Tired of her own baby. I bet you're tired lots of times and have to go on nursing the young one."
"Well, that is what Mrs. Ross wants me for, and she was awful good about leting me come to the picnic, so I must try and not let her be sorry now."
"I wish you would stop, Hannah; Jeff Bastedo and Will Hern have gone to get a boat, and are going to take me and Fanny Judd for a row. There will be room in the boat for you too ; do stop!"

The vision of a boat gliding along by the shores of the pretty bay, with its overhanging trees, sweet scents and the cool evening breezes, made a tempting picture, and for a moment Hannah wavered. Then conscience did its work and showed the plain, even humdrum, but safe path of duty, and to conscience Hannah listened, and, with a determined face, said, " Good night ; don't be late." and turned homeward.

She found, just as she had expected, a tired mistress and a peevish baby. Mirs. Ross, having tea to get herself, had come upon a few things in the cupboard and pantry that
needed attention. While she did these and prepared the evening meal, Baby Roy grew tired of his high chair, screamed, and finally made dangerous struggles for freedom, so that the last touches had to be given with him in her arms, and the omelette scorched a little and lost its first flavour, and did not win much appreciation from Mr. Ross, who turned it over with his fork, and asked in very uncomplimentary tones, "Who made this mess?"

Mrs. Ross, offended, pushed her tea away untasted and went out into the garden with the baby and heartily wished there were no Sunday school picnics invented.

When Hannah arrived the baby had again been consigned to his high chair whilst his mother cleared the table and did a few necessary chores. Hannah released the screaming child from durance vile, prepared him some bread and milk, and very soon his shrill baby laughter echoed through the wide kitchen, and reached his mother out among the chickens and hencoops, and drove away the last shade of annoyance about the omelette. She strayed into the barn, and when, a little later, Mr. and Mrs. Ross came up the walk together, they saw Hannah bustling about washing the belated tea dishes, for Baby Roy's laughter had been only a prelude to good sound slumber, and he was safely tucked away in his cot, and would want no more till morning.
"That is a teal good girl," said Mr. Ross.
"Yes, she deserved her day's holiday; and how I did miss her! I often think she does nothing, but my! I found it out to-day."

Berta Kill stayed and had her boat-ride. Nature was at her best, and she did enjoy the beautiful trees, the clear reflections in the water, the
good night calls of the birds and the hush of calm repose; but the scents were obliterated by two poor cigars at which Jeff and Will puffed most vigorously, and she felt a little shocked at their senseless and rough jokes.

It was half-past eleven when she managed to rouse Mrs. McFarland, her employer, who scolded her well for her late hours and wrote, next day, to the Home detailing the company and lateness and asking for the girl to be removed as quickly as possible. The Home tried to find her a stricter mistress, and had to take a little less wages for her. Poor Berta! frequent changes made big holes in her savings. Often she found herself, shabby and untidy, going back once more to Hazel Brae to be met with sorrowtul looks and words of faithful warning, and she went away meaning to do better, but always the same temptation present pleasure and duty grudgingly done, instead of duty first and pleasure afterwards.

Years glided by. Baby Roy grew big enough to go to school, and took care of his sister, Lily, in her first journeys there, and other babies made lots of work for Hannah and the mother at home. Hannah never had high wages. but her expenses were light, and year by year her bank account grew, and she and the Home authorities rejoiced together. The Sunday school was still her delight, and its picnics, festivals and socials her greatest dissipation. She had left the general school, and gone into the Bible class before the full richness of her contralto voice attracted the attention of the choir leader, who also taught the Bible class. He persuaded Hannah to join the choir, so weekly practices were necessary, and, of course, someone had to see her home when they were over.

This duty fell to the leading tenor, Ames Scott, who quickly found this, and the walk from church on Sunday evening, the best part of his week's work-the pleasantest, anyway.

One Spring Sunday, he told Han-
nah he was going to have a farm of his own. It would not be all paid for but enough to make the rest easy. Hannah tried to repress all feeling as far as possible, but there zeas a little shake in her voice when she asked how far away he was going, and Ames noted it with exultant gladness. He wanted her to care, but had in truthfulness to say:
" Only the next farm to home, and I am going to work it a year before I go to live in the house."

One bright Sunday evening at the end of May, he said :
" Walk up as far as my place, will you, and look at the house?"

Hannah found it a pretty, cosy, well-built little place, surrounded by a good garden and a front yard full of old-fashioned flowers and sume nice shade trees.
"It looks so pretty," she said; " it seems too bad no one lives here."
"I often think so," said Ames, " and dream of the time when I shall see someone 1 love busy about in that kitchen, and know that her eyes will grow brighter when she hears my step, and her voice ring out clear and cheerful in answer to my call. Whose voice do I want to hear, Hannah? No! look in my face and tell me."

As Hannah hung her head, she ventured one glance and read there the strong, deep love that should be hers through life, and was folded in those strong arms and on cheek and lip and brow fell the first. sweet kisses of a true and tender love.

Summer came and went, the harvest ripened and was safely gathered in, and the prices were good, so one November day Ames could say to Hannah:
" How long will it take you to get ready to come to the pretty little house? I have paid off $\$ 300$ of the mortgage and have enough left to furnish the house. I want you to have the best stove and the best washing machine and churn that money can buy, for $m y$ wife must not work very hard, so I may not
have enough to make the parlour very good."
"Suppose you leave the parlour to me, Ames?"
"But what do you mean; how can you furnish the parlour?"
" Well, I shall put a good organ in it, a nice easy chair for the tired boss to sit and rest in, a rag carpet on the floor that I have made myself in the evenings, a couch, and a table, and lots of good substantial things that farm clothes will not ruin, so that we can sit and sing together every evening."
"But where is the money to come from, Hannah?"
"Well, from my savings bank, to be sure. There has been more than a hundred there for a long time, so 1 took music lessons, as I was sure I could have an organ of my own. Do you approve? And, Ames, I want to be married at Hazel Brae. I am a Home girl, and I want to go straight
from my dear Home friends to my husband and home."

So one December there was a large gathering of the children in the house, the ladies and immediate friends of the bride and bridegroom, whilst the solemn vows were taken and Hannah became Mrs. Scott. Mr. Ross came to give her away and made a big speech on the occasion, telling how Hannah had secured the respect and affection of the entire community by her faithfulness to duty, whether in the home, the church or in the world.

In one corner of the large room stood Berta Kill, her shabby dress brightened by a large pretty apron which Miss Pearce had found for her; and as she contrasted her failure with Hannah's success, she knew it all hinged on the one point -faithfulness in that which is least.
S. Owen.

## Special Notice

INN an earlier page we have invited all our boys whose homes are in the Province of Ontario and within reach of Toronto to pay us a visit during the week of the Toronto Exhibition, and we now desire to extend the same weicome to the girls, many of whom will, no doubt, be coming into the city with their employers or foster-parents. The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Owen, 323 Markham Street, will be open to receive visitors from the country from Monday, September 2nd, to Friday the 6th, both days inclusive, and a very hearty and cordial welcome is extended to all our old girls to partake of our hospitality. "The more, the merrier," and we hope for the pleasure of entertaining a large gathering of girls from all parts of the country. We wish every one of our girls to accept this as a personal invitation, and the Editor and Mrs. Owen will be sorely disappointed if it fails to meet a general response. Directions for reaching Markham Street from the Station will be found on the third page of the cover.













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Notable Events of the 19th Ceatury

Motto for the Year--"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good. Abstain from all appearance of evil,"...I. Thess. v. $21,22$.

| (soutb] Thovember. | 12tb moutb] |
| :---: | :---: |
|  <br> 3 S Biesese is she nation whose God is the Lord: <br> Thill kings hall fall dowow before Him; Ill nations shall serve Him. T The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness hereof! <br> L Lord, Than hass been our dwelling place in insid generations. <br> Thine is the kingdom, and he power, and the glory. <br> Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the Lord. <br>  <br>  <br> This is sitc will of God, even your sancuifcation <br> Rece torit, one failh, one byptism. <br> My hionse hall bee called hiph homes. of rraye for all nations. <br>  <br> Be youn all hing mive ferven chanitis ymong yourselves. For now in es see through a glass darkly, but then face to face. <br> For now es see through a glass darkly, tut then face to face. <br> SThotit the Guide of my youth. <br> Rove the that love Me, and those that seek Me early shall find Me <br> Remember now thy Crator in the days of thy youth <br> 28. Grow It prace and in the knowledege of fur Lord and Saviour. <br>  |  |













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 Show me Thy ways, O Lorrd; teach me Thy palko






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 f.UW RATES

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## Directions

> For Boys and Cirls arriving in Toronto during the weak of the Exhibition for reaching Farley Avenue or Markham Street, respectively.

Those unencumbered with luggage should turn to the left, westerly, on passing out of the archway leading from the platform of the Union Station, and on reaching the foot of Simcoe Street will walk up Simcoe Street in a northerly direction to King Street, where they will take the Bathurst Street car. Cars stop on the East side of the street, and they will wait for the car at the North-Fact encher al the interiection of heo two Strepte lho bors "ill in struet the. an romductot in set them off at Farley dwolle, when they will find ho. Hown a comple of hundeed gads Wex of Rathorst Gereet on the ureith sider of the Striel. The givk will with on the Rathurst Stomat aar in collonge Street, and on aliyhting at the corner of Bathurst and College Streets will be within three minules' walk of Mr. Owen's houne, which they will reach by tuming to the lefi, westerly, at College Street. and taking the first tuming w the right. They will then be on Markham Street, and Xo. in. in a lew down abowe college strex, at the rixht liand atde of the Stied The rame will te formal on or ban plate lhare whe wish werce
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| VANCOUVER | . | Sept. 7, |  |
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| CAM BROMAN |  | - 21, |  |

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lince of Canadi,... Paccific and Gand lrunk.
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[^0]:    "A marriage is arranged, and will shortly take place, between Mr. Henry S. Wellcome, of Ryder Street, St. James's, son of the late Rer. S. C. Wellcome, Minnesota, U.S.A., and Miss Gwendoline Mande Syrie, eldest daughter of Dr . and Mrs. T. J. Barnardo, Surbiton."
    Heartiest congratulations and good wishes willaccompany this auspicious event from troops of friends on both sides of the Atlantic. I believe that the date of the marriage has been fixed for the third week of the current month of June.

    During last month the old borough of Stepney has woke up and greatly astonished the Registrar General, who has at last put in a good word

[^1]:    - A pleasant presentation took place last Sunday afternoon at the regular session of the Presbyterian Sunday school. Two of the scholars, Misses Florence Bissonnette and Annie Workman, had each, as previously noted in these columns, answered correctly all the 107 questions of the Shorter Catechism to the minister at one sitting, and

[^2]:    " If thou wishest to be wise,
    Keep these words before thine eyes :
    What thou speakest, how, beware
    Of whom, to whom, when, and where."

