

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

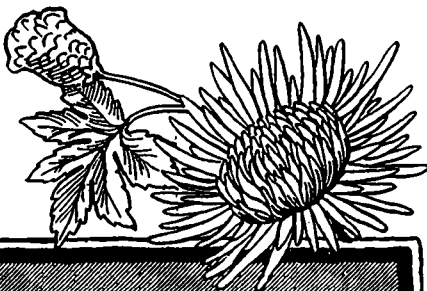
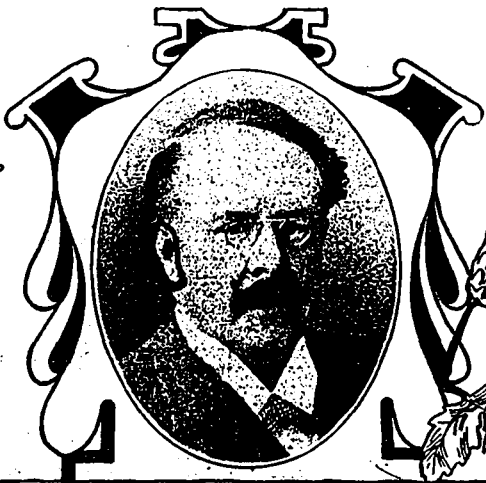
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

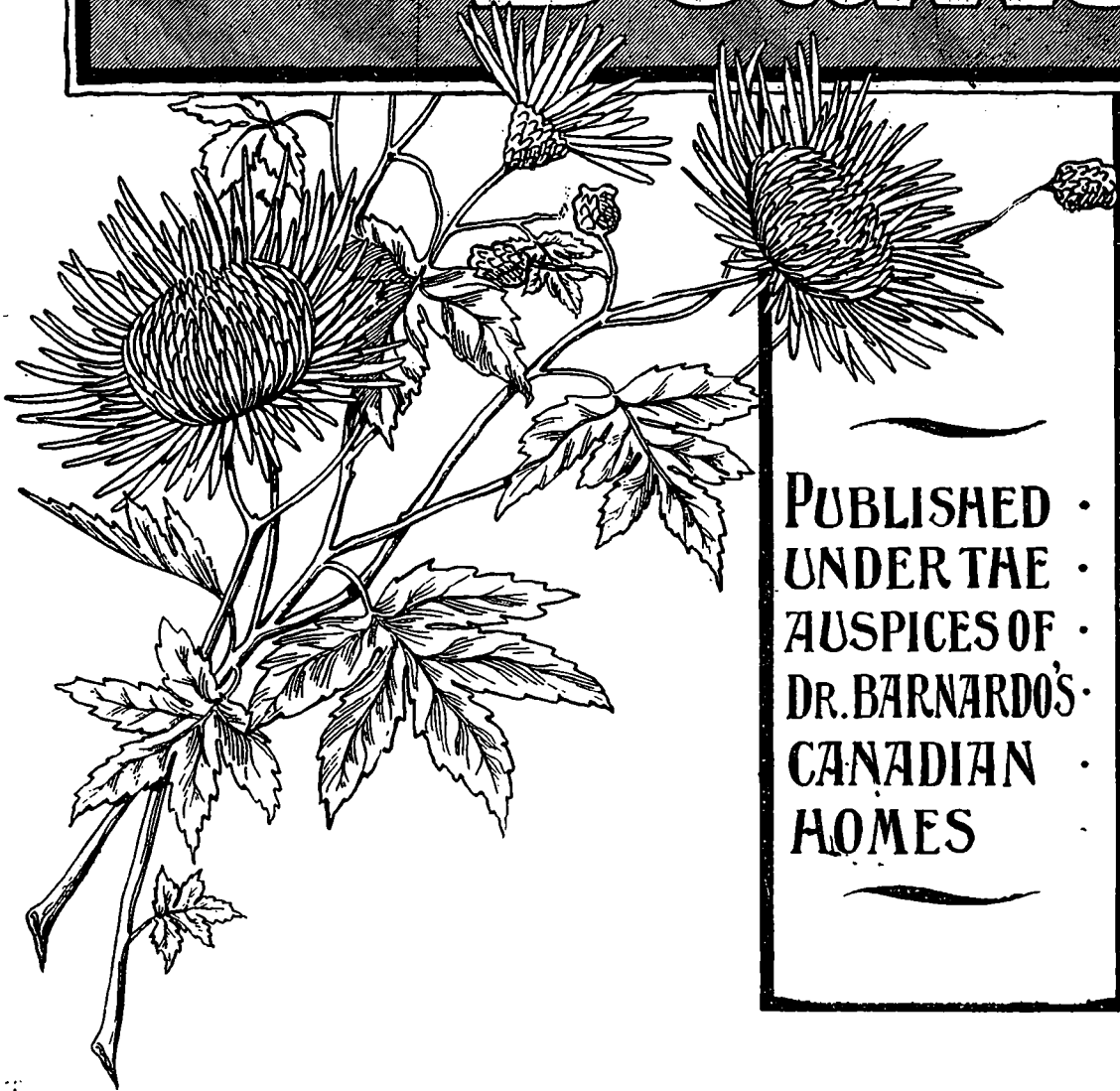
- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.

Ups and Downs



PUBLISHED ·
 UNDER THE ·
 AUSPICES OF ·
 DR. BARNARD'S ·
 CANADIAN ·
 HOMES

PUBLISHED
QUARTERLY ~

111 BAYVIEW AVENUE, TORONTO

25 CENTS
PER ANNUM

PHYSICIANS DIRECTORY

1910

Anderson, Walter H.
 Anderson, Wilbur H.
 Brown, Robert Mc
 Brace, Rowland O.
 Bushne, I. Frederick
 Bean, Walter G.
 Bolding, Alfred
 Burtle, Henry
 Bellringer, George
 Boulton, Walter
 Bedlow, Charles
 Cooper, Edward
 Cooper, James
 Criddle, Richard
 Carston, Joseph
 Cull, James
 Clark, Frank
 Denton, John
 Dye, Walter
 Dickie, Garnet R. I.
 Davis, George E. J.
 Davis, Albert
 Davis, Frederick
 Dyer, Alfred R.
 Davey, Gilbert
 Early, John N.
 Foster, William
 Garcin, Albert J.
 Gibbons, Edward F.
 Galway, Stewart
 Horstead, Douglas A. V.
 Heath, William Henry
 Howe, George Albert
 Hills, Edwin
 Hills, William
 Hills, Horace
 Hockham, Harry B.
 Hammond, James R.
 Harrington, John
 Hodgson, John
 Hodgson, Adam
 Jones, Robert
 Knopp, Henry
 Kennedy, Samuel D.
 Kinnaird, Arthur James
 Kinnaird, Alfred Frederick
 Leed, Archibald W.
 Langford, Frederick R.
 Laing, David M.
 Lackington, Charles R.
 Lavery, James Henry
 Leadbetter, Bernard
 Lowe, William
 Larking, John
 Moran, John
 Meredith, Harry
 Mead, Ernest B.
 Matthews, John
 Macfie, Joseph
 Noakes, John
 O'Toole, Daniel
 Plaston, Arthur H.
 Plaston, Edw George
 Price, George L.
 Poole, Edmund
 Potter, Cecil
 Paterson, George A.
 Peck, Thomas William
 Reed, George
 Robinson, Percy B.
 Rickett's, Charles F. H.
 Russell, William H.
 Rouston, William
 Radcliffe, John
 Raines, Arthur J.
 Rolfe, Martin
 Sales, Walter N.
 Starr, William
 Sherrard, Robert
 Sherrard, William
 Soames, David
 Sands, James Richard
 Scarle, Henry
 Slade, Harold F.
 Sullivan, Maurice
 Sims, George William
 Shaw, Geoffrey
 Talbot, William
 Talbot, John
 Turner, Frederick
 Thomas, Bertie S.
 Twinn, James
 Williams, William
 Wallis, Ernest W.
 Wynn, Edw V.
 Whittaker, Alexander
 Wolnot, Henry C.
 Weldon, William
 Wilson, Horace
 Young, George

Mr Stephen Wight
 Mr William R. Wight
 Mr Robert Foster
 Mr George Roy
 Mr J. H. Reid
 Mr Welby C. Smith
 Mr William J. McIntosh
 Mr Andrew Wood
 Mr Walter A. Neilly
 Mr D. S. McDonald
 Mr John Brown
 Mr Thomas James
 Mr Richard Guthrie
 Mr John W. Crane
 Mr William J. Bradley
 Mr William Thomas Rogers
 Mr C. Carruthers
 Mr George W. Denby
 Mr Edw. H. Richardson
 Mr W. B. Graham
 Mr George E. Neff
 Mr William T. Bell
 Mr Robert Lackie
 Mrs. M. A. Disher
 Mrs. M. Morgan
 Miss Mattie V. Towle
 Mr. Duncan McArthur
 Mr. Andrew Thompson, Jr.
 Mr. Amos Fennell
 Mr. D. McLachlan
 Mr. George T. Ray
 Mr. Isaac Lewis
 Mr. Robert H. Giffin
 Mr. Herbert H. Clark
 Mr. James Laidlaw
 Mr. W. M. Tipper
 Mrs. Sarah Kindred
 Mrs. J. J. Hawes
 Mr. W. C. Mason
 Mr. George Bryan
 Mrs. Hugh Robb
 Mr. James E. Blayney
 Mr. William J. Wallis
 Mr. William King
 Mrs. D. Ferguson
 Mrs. D. Ferguson
 Mr. N. S. Gaffield
 Mr. Richard Williamson
 Mrs. Hannah Thompson
 Mr. William Graham
 Mr. Richard D. McDonald
 Mr. James Law
 Mr. W. J. Armstrong
 Mr. R. B. Peacock
 Mr. John W. McDowall
 Mr. B. Robson
 Mr. George Morrison
 Mr. William Rice
 Mrs. Agnes Crickard
 Mr. Samuel Stinson
 Mr. L. W. Ruttan
 Mr. George Cornell
 Mr. David B. Cornell
 Mr. Henry A. Hodgson
 Mr. John S. Fisher
 Mr. Tom Mells
 Mrs. Elizabeth Eagle
 Mr. George W. Wilkinson
 Mr. Adam Spiers
 Mr. Samuel A. Northcott
 Dr. Honsberger
 Mr. William J. Clark
 Mrs. J. Morgan
 Mrs. J. Perry
 Mr. James Hewitt
 Mr. Norman Wallace
 Mr. Harry Wilson
 Mr. Edwin A. Henstreet
 Mr. George H. Moreton
 Mr. Samuel H. Lowry
 Mr. John A. Forrest
 Mr. Thomas H. Armstrong
 Mr. Charles McLeod
 Mr. William Harper
 Mr. Daniel Thompson
 Mr. Darius Winger
 Mrs. Ellen Payne
 Mr. Thomas McKee
 Mr. James Williams
 Mr. John Wilcox
 Mr. Gordon Grant
 Mr. Frederick G. Scott
 Mr. Marwood Campbell
 Mr. Arthur W. Morrison
 Mr. Robert McMorris
 Mr. John O. Archer
 Mr. William H. Clelland
 Mr. Charles Spencer
 Mr. Richard Silvery
 Mr. George A. Mutt

Kingsville, Ont
 Kingsville, Ont
 Stittsville, Ont
 Russeldale, Ont
 Elizabethville, Ont
 Scotland, Ont
 Alton, Ont.
 Hensall, Ont.
 Deerhurst, Ont
 Hopeville, Ont
 Hillside, Ont.
 Hazeldean, Ont
 Audley, Ont.
 Burnstown, Ont
 Stittsville, Ont.
 Newboyne, Ont
 Carp, Ont.
 Burford, Ont.
 Laurel, Ont.
 Oakwood, Ont.
 Springfield, Ont.
 Willetsholme, Ont.
 Willetsholme, Ont.
 Effingham, Ont.
 Huntsville, Ont.
 Kintore, Ont.
 Dutton, Ont.
 Birnam, Ont.
 Newbury, Ont.
 Lancaster, Ont.
 Glandine, Ont.
 Bobcaygeon, Ont
 Woodhill, Ont
 Altoa, Ont.
 Mayfield, Ont.
 Ashworth, Ont.
 Graystock, Ont.
 Londesborough, Ont
 Port Sydney, Ont.
 Box 524, Lindsay, Ont
 Burk's Falls, Ont.
 Lynnville, Ont.
 Southwold Station
 Bridgenorth, Ont
 Newholm, Ont.
 Newholm, Ont.
 Castleton, Ont.
 Brampton, Ont
 Bracebridge, Ont
 Lindsay, Ont
 Emerald, Ont
 Chatham, Ont
 Kinburn, Ont
 Canton, Ont.
 Comber, Ont
 Vanneck, Ont
 Bothwell, Ont
 Holstein, Ont
 Parkersville, Ont
 Onemee, Ont.
 Jamestown, Ont
 Lyn, Ont
 Lyn, Ont
 Forest, Ont.
 Kirkfield, Ont.
 Falkenburg, Ont.
 Penetanguishene, Ont.
 Uxbridge, Ont.
 Mayfield, Ont.
 Solina, Ont.
 Stayner, Ont.
 Reid's Mills, Ont
 Utterson, Ont.
 Bracebridge, Ont
 Bracebridge, Ont.
 Utterson, Ont.
 Marathon, Ont
 Corinth, Ont
 Pakenham, Ont
 Cedar Hill, Ont
 Cheapside, Ont
 Arnprior, Ont
 Collingwood, Ont.
 Fullarton, Ont
 Birnam, Ont
 Stevensville, Ont
 Bracebridge, Ont
 Ostrander, Ont
 Delmer, Ont
 Sinclairville, Ont.
 Box 147, Bracebr.
 Onemee, Ont
 Mayfair, Ont
 Mount Forest
 Kipper, Ont
 Newbury, Ont
 Bowmanville
 Bala, Ont
 Staffa, Ont
 Kitchener, Ont



Our Glee Club. First Party, Lincoln Park, June 18th, 1902

marvel and rejoice at the few who have failed, at the many who are splendidly succeeding. We can turn over a page after page in our registers, or look through entry after entry in our journal, and read of boys doing well, building up good reputations, working faithfully, making creditable use of their opportunities, attending well to business, saving their earnings, leading honest, respectable lives and developing into useful men and worthy citizens. We see them putting forth persevering efforts to improve their education, engaging actively in religious or temperance work, identifying themselves with important public movements, joining in fellowship with the churches, contributing to the support of their relatives, helping to give a start in life to younger brothers or sisters, banding themselves together for purposes of mutual help and improvement, fulfilling well, in many different spheres, social, domestic and personal duties. We see them settling in life, becoming heads of families, owners of property, employers of labour, and the further we extend our review, the more we can realize what a noble and ever-increasing volume of good has been accomplished from Dr. Barnardo's labours, of which these are the living and visible fruit. Assuredly, at this close of another year's work, we can thank God for the past and take courage and strength for the future.



**Grown-Up
Members
of Our Family.**

THERE is no feature of our work that year by year becomes more noticeable or is more gratifying than the loyalty and affection of the older members of our community, and the confidence with which they so continually turn to us under all sorts of circumstances and conditions. There is scarcely a postal delivery that does not bring letters from young fellows who have long passed the age when we have any control or official oversight in their affairs, telling us how things are faring with them, what they are earning and what their ideas and plans are for the future. We are called into counsel upon matrimonial prospects, about purchases of land, the investment of

savings, the taking out of insurance policies, the negotiation of business partnerships. Spare hours are employed in British Columbia mining camps, on Manitoba homesteads, on American lake steamers, in far-distant lumber shanties, in ranchmen's "shacks" on the Western plains to write to the Home and report progress, and most interesting and even romantic are some of these narratives of experiences in flood, forest and field. We highly value and appreciate such letters, less, however, for the information they bring than for the evidence they give us that our boys look to us with esteem and respect, and that we hold their confidence far beyond the limit of age when we have any claim upon them or they upon the Home. There is no motive of self-interest in such cases, but simply the tie of personal loyalty and affection to Dr. Barnardo and those associated with him. We know well that our advice is listened to, that any expression of our opinion carries weight, that our approval is eagerly sought and our censure feared by many who are amenable to almost no other restraint. We realize to the full how weighty a responsibility is thus laid upon us, and earnestly and humbly would we seek, at this beginning of another year, for the bestowal of the Divine guidance and grace by which alone we can hope to speak and act with discretion to direct others aright and administer wisely and efficiently the affairs with which we have to deal. We are very conscious of our inability to be or to do all that we could desire to our boys, but we can honestly say that we have no other aim than to advance their interests and to promote the success and advancement of the work, and that it will be our strenuous effort throughout the new year to devote ourselves unsparingly and unremittingly to the fulfilment of the trust that devolves upon us, and to show ourselves lacking in nothing that will serve the cause in which we are privileged to labour. And yet once again would we invite and urge every one of our lads, big or little, to turn to us at any time if they need a friend or a friendly word, and let no one think

that we have forgotten him or lost interest in his affairs, or that he has ceased, or will cease, to have a claim upon our regard or a place in our thoughts



As We are Regarded.

As we review the present situation, we cannot but recognize, and gratefully appreciate, the marked change that has taken place in the general feeling in Canada towards our work. Many of our readers can recall the time when scarcely anything was too bad to say of the "Barnardo children" or of the character of the work generally. Our stalwart lads and bright, winsome little maidens that were coming out from the English Homes after long periods of careful Christian training, well equipped in body and mind for their future lives, were represented as "degenerates," dwarfed and ill-shaped in body, stunted in intellect, morally depraved. Amongst our collection of newspaper clippings of by-gone years, we could produce attacks upon the work that we should imagine are as scurrilous and vindictive as anything that has ever been penned. We were attacked in Parliament, in Town and County Councils, from the judicial Bench, in the presentments of Juries, in the resolutions of Labour Councils. Even from the pulpit to the shame of the Church be it recorded, we have heard railings against children whose only crime was their poverty and orphanhood, while amongst the unsoaped and lawless of Toronto, our appearance in numbers was the signal for a fusilade of stones, rotten eggs and other refuse. We only mention these things now to emphasize the change that has come to pass. Our boys and girls are now hospitably welcomed, Dr. Barnardo's enterprises are frequently the subject of favourable and kindly comment in the press, and the Government have shown the most ample and generous recognition of the work as a benefit to the country. The old feeling, on rare occasions, still shows itself. A spiteful-tongued woman, from whom we have occasion to remove a girl on account of over

work or refusal to pay reasonable wages, may vent her ill feeling by some vicious remark as to "this class of children," or if we are prosecuting a suit for wages, and the defending counsel, having adopted the maxim of the bar, "when you have no case, abuse the opposing attorney," may get off a parting shot against the general character of Home boys; but these are isolated cases, and, taking the general sentiment of the country, we can thankfully say that we have lived down the spirit of opposition and prejudice that, but a few years ago, was so trying a feature of our work. This fact is one more striking demonstration that "truth is great and will prevail," that "hard words break no bones," and that slander, obliquy and misrepresentation are, in most cases, as we believe it has been in our own, the furnace in which the pure gold of noble effort and Christian endeavour is refined, purified and made meet for the Master's use.



Our Christmas Excursion of the 27th November, contain interesting and very flattering notices of

the arrival of our excursion party by the Dominion Line S.S. *Colonian*. Our excursionists evidently created a favourable impression on their first landing on the old soil, but our best wish for them is a speedy return. The party was not a large one, and, although on such occasions we naturally like to see ourselves well represented, we could not wish that our boys in any greater numbers should spend their savings in this unprofitable way. The members of the party were very fortunate in the accommodation we secured for them, and doubtless many of them will enjoy the holiday and the re-union with their relatives and friends; but we predict, with the certainty begotten of long experience, that every man of them will be mightily glad to find himself back again in Canada. It is no disparagement to the old land that this should be so, and the strong preference of the young colonist for the land of his adoption is not in any degree inconsistent with the warmest loyalty and

affection for the Motherland. For our own part, we yield to no one in our love for England and our admiration for its institutions. We believe it to be the greatest, the freest, the most enlightened, the most honestly and wisely governed of the nations of the earth. The power of England is everywhere and always the bulwark of liberty, law and righteousness. Her statesmen are men of higher character, her laws are more justly administered, her political institutions are more free from taint than those of any country in the world. But in the Colonies—in Canada at any rate—there is a buoyancy in the air, a sense of opportunity, a relief from conventionality, that has an inevitable, although perhaps an unconscious, fascination, and which accounts for the often stated and constantly exemplified dictum that no one, after two years spent in the Colonies, can ever settle contentedly at home. A much shorter period than two years is sufficient to establish the preference of most of our own young colonists, and, in fact, we question if, at the end of two weeks, there could be found two in a hundred, of the boys at least, who have any hankerings after the land of their origin. Where, indeed, we find hankerings, longings and the most abject pleadings is amongst the unfortunates, who, in an evil hour, have landed themselves on the other side without the means of returning. We are glad to say that the number of those who have thus undone themselves is but small, but sufficient to make us vehemently discountenance and warn against trips on cattle ships, single passage tickets or anything else than straight and unequivocal return tickets, held, secured and paid for, such as our excursionists are provided with, and, in most cases, speedily make use of.



PROSPERITY, expansion
On the advancement seem
Boom. to be everywhere the
present note through
the Dominion. In every branch
of trade and industry the upward move-
ment has been one of leaps and bounds.
It would seem that Canada is at length

entering upon its natural heritage, and the wealth of its resources is no longer to lie dormant and undeveloped. From southward of the International boundary a steady stream of population has set in in such proportions as to create misgivings in some of our more conservative minds as to the possible political results of this alien influx and give rise to forebodings of an Outlander problem in our Western Provinces. At present, however, it has had no further effect than to create a land boom that is making many rich, and to stimulate the great railway enterprises that are so sorely needed to meet the present lack of transportation facilities and, indeed, the hopeless breakdown of the present system under the suddenly increased demands placed upon it. Canada is just now on the flood-tide of prosperity, and her one cry is for men—men to lay railroads, men to build engines, men to erect buildings, miners to dig coal, axemen to cut timber, above all, farmers and farmers' men to open up and till her wealth of agricultural lands. Men of skill and men of sinew, there is room and work and need for all. As things are at present, it would be hard for the keenest prophet of ill to detect a cloud on the horizon of commercial and industrial prosperity, or to see anything that can retard the growth and development of the country's wealth. Many colossal fortunes will be made within the next few years, and many of those who are poor to-day will be in affluence. Amongst the thirteen thousand now in Canada who can describe themselves as Barnardo boys and girls, we expect there will be not a few who will, in one way and another, make hay while the sun shines, and we are proud to think of the number that we have been instrumental in placing upon even the bottom-rung of the ladder that is just now leading to such goodly heights of prosperity.



ONE or two hints that
YIELDING to we have dropped in re-
the Inevitable cent numbers of UPS
AND DOWNS, by way of
putting ourselves down easy, will, we

hope, have prepared our readers to some extent for the definite announcement we have now to make, to wit: that with the present number we must abandon the attempt to publish UPS AND DOWNS monthly, and must be content to return to the quarterly publication. We are very sorry—heart-grieved, in fact—to find ourselves driven to this conclusion, but the monthly publication has proved entirely beyond the compass of our time and capacity. If the Editor were always in the country, it would be a different matter; but our three trips to England during the season cut into the work so terribly that we find it impossible to keep up a regular supply of copy. Moreover, the growth of our family by over two thousand in the last two years has added enormously to the correspondence, the visiting and, in fact, to the labours of every department of our work. If we put the average number of letters in each case at ten a year—and in many cases there are three or four times as many—we have at once an increase in our correspondence alone of twenty thousand letters, besides the additional number of visits to arrange for, of reports to examine and deal with, of agreements to draw up, wages to settle and adjust, and an added host of matters requiring and absorbing each day a large expenditure of time and thought. We do not refer to our labours in this connection with any object of magnifying our office, but only to show our readers and the subscribers of UPS AND DOWNS that in abandoning the monthly publication and returning to the quarterly, we are yielding to the pressure of absolute necessity, and, indeed, nothing else would have induced us to sacrifice our ambition to have a monthly magazine as the exclusive organ of our girls and boys in Canada. We are very sorry and very disappointed, but we fear there is at present nothing more to be said about it.



IN the present number
Voices from our boys and girls will
the Old Land. have the pleasure a
great pleasure, we are
sure of hearing from three English

friends, who have most kindly favoured us with contributions to our New Year's Number. The first is from Dr. Milne, who assuredly needs no introduction to the readers of UPS AND DOWNS. What boy or girl is there who will not as they read these words at once recall the familiar presence of the "beloved physician," who for well-nigh a quarter of a century has borne the gifts of healing to successive generations of Dr. Barnardo's boys and girls with a kindness of heart and breadth of sympathy as big and ample as the mighty Scotch frame in which it is encased? We are sure the Doctor's wise and kindly words will be read and set store by by all our young friends. We have also to thank our good friend, Rev. A. P. McNeile, the Chaplain to the Boys' Home and Clerical Organizing Secretary of the Institutions, for his most kind and ready response to our suggestion that he should address a word of greeting through UPS AND DOWNS to those who have been under his pastoral charge and to the members of our family generally. Mr. McNeile's name, although now a household word amongst the Homes in England, will be unfamiliar to many of our readers on account of his comparatively recent connection with Dr. Barnardo's work. We feel a diffidence in attempting anything in the shape of an introduction of one whom we recognize, both on account of his ghostly office and of his manifold gifts and graces, as so loftily our superior; but we may be permitted to express our conviction that from all we have seen and heard, those under his charge, and the members of the flock he now feeds and ministers to, have in their Chaplain a warm and zealous friend and one thoroughly furnished unto all good works, and it must, we are sure, be a matter for congratulation to all concerned that, despite of we know not what offers of high preferment in the Church, he remains the active representative of the Establishment in Stepney Causeway. We may add that there has been some suggestion of Mr. McNeile paying us a visit in Canada, and we sincerely hope that before his elevation to the Episcopal Bench, and

we have to address him as My Lord, this suggestion will be carried into effect. Last, but not least, Sister Eva has, in the goodness of her heart, found time amongst her manifold and arduous duties as Superintendent of Her Majesty's Hospital to send us for publication a long and delightful letter, in which she discourses upon people and things that will have a real and personal interest to all who receive UPS AND DOWNS. We thank her very warmly on behalf of our readers for her most welcome contribution, and cordially reciprocate all her good wishes and kindly greetings.



AMONGST our staff of workers at the **Our Toronto Home** there have been no changes of importance during the past twelve months. Mr. Davis, Sr., still occupies the same responsible position in the work, and is in charge of affairs whenever the Editor is absent. At other times the extensive and detailed system of accounts largely employs his energies, and his wide experience and intimate knowledge of book-keeping and the mysteries and intricacies of accounts are invaluable to us. We are not primarily a financial Institution, but, none the less, matters of dollars and cents enter very largely into each day's time and thought. We are handling trust funds, and the utmost care and accuracy is needed and rightly required of us. Every item of receipts and expenditure has to be entered, re-entered, enumerated, vouched for, classified, dissected, requisitioned for, receipted for and we know not what else. Every article of property must be accounted for, shown in inventories and stock lists, valued and re-valued. We have to cudgel our brains to estimate the annual depreciation of a piece of india rubber or a kitchen soap-dish, and to watch strenuously lest having valued the article at a cent and three quarters last year we should value it at two cents this year and thereby bring ourselves into condemnation with our lynx-eyed and ever-vigilant auditors in London,

Messrs. Carter, Clay & Fintott. More over, our Savings Bank branch with its 2,000 current accounts is no child's play, or the collection for which we are responsible of many hundreds of amounts in the course of the year in payment of wages, or the disbursing of payments for the board of the younger boys to the amount of many thousands of dollars. Any mistakes or inaccuracies would be most serious, but in Mr. Davis we have happily an accountant and book-keeper who is equal to all the requirements of the position. Mr. Griffith has accomplished a splendid year's work, working long hours, facing all weathers, taking volumes of notes and sending in budgets of reports. If ever a man will deserve at the end of life's journey the welcome "Well done, good and faithful servant!" it will be our friend, Mr. Griffith. Mr. Gaunt has had his hands full during the year in the Boarding-Out Department, which, under his charge, has become so extensive and valuable a development of the work. Of Miss Kennedy we can only say that we must always assign to her a foremost place amongst the good gifts and blessings that have been vouchsafed to our work. That she adds to her other high capabilities that of being an accurate judge of character and capacity is proved by the good work and general excellence of her young assistant and appointee, Miss Steip. Miss Skeels, for whose nomination we are also indebted to Miss Kennedy, takes charge of the application lists, assists with the Registers and undertakes a great deal of other important clerical work, in all of which her services are of high value to us on account of her accuracy, rapidity and intelligence. In our stenographers, Miss Lake and Miss Hoey, we have two young ladies whose ability, willingness and despatch are a daily and hourly boon and blessing to us, as none could appreciate but such as, like ourselves, have to deal with an ever increasing mass of correspondence, in which rapidity both in taking and transcribing notes, correctness in orthography and neatness and taste in arrangement are essential. Miss Webb, the Matron of the Toronto Home, has

done faithful service during the year. Her industry and attention to her duties have always commanded our highest esteem, but when, a short time ago, she came to our aid in a moment of perplexity by volunteering to undertake the washing of the Establishment, and thereby saving the troublesome and expensive incursion of a washer-woman, we felt that we had a Matron that any institution might indeed envy and be proud of.



**A Good Man,
Good Weather
and Good Times.**

IT would be ungracious, indeed impossible, to leave the subject of our staff without mention of the Secretary in charge of the Winnipeg Branch, Mr. Malcolm E. Davis. Mr. Davis has had no easy post to fill during the past year. The work has been heavy, and his powers of organization and executive ability have been severely tested. He has proved himself emphatically the right man in the right place, and we can bear the highest testimony to our colleague's devotion to his duty and the good judgment, tact and painstaking care he has shown in the conduct and management of his department. We recently paid a visit to the Winnipeg Institution, and the three things that greatly impressed us were the exuberant prosperity of the country, the indescribable charm of the December weather of Manitoba, and the highly satisfactory condition of Mr. Davis' work. We returned from the West having the conviction confirmed in our mind that our boys in the Prairie Province are highly favoured in the climate and economic condition of the land of their adoption, and not less favoured in the character and capabilities of the Secretary whose duty it is to watch over their interests and act on their behalf.



**The Experiences of
Boarding-Out**

WE have already referred to the activities of our "Boarding-Out" department during the past year. We have placed 114 little lads in foster homes in the course of the twelve months, where their

maintenance will be paid for by the Homes while their education continues and until they are old enough to be self-supporting. These 114 new arrivals have raised our total number of boys boarded out to over 400. The past year's experience has demonstrated afresh the value of the Boarding-Out system as a means of providing for young children. We confess ourselves to be zealous and enthusiastic advocates of the system, and every year, as we see its practical fruits in the careers of the lads who received their training in our Canadian foster-homes, we become more strongly convinced of its immediate and permanent value. Be it far from us to harbour a disparaging thought, much less to utter a disparaging word, in regard to the training of the English Homes. Such would indeed be a piece of Colonial upstartishness, not to say an act of unpardonable disloyalty. We do not believe it would be possible to find any place in the world or conceive of any methods where, under the conditions of institutional life, children could be better taught, trained and cared for, or where their lives could be more effectually surrounded with wholesome, kindly, pious influences than in our own beloved Dr. Bamardo's Homes. At the same time, for our young colonists, having regard to the fact that their future is to become Canadian citizens, that their livelihood is to be earned on Canadian farms, and that all their after-life interests will be in the new country rather than the old, our experience shows that for them the earlier the process of transplanting can take place the better, and that their chances of success are immeasurably improved if they can form their earliest ideas and habits from those of their adopted country, and can have their characters and dispositions shaped as it were in Canadian rather than English moulds.



WE fully realize that it is not possible to do such an exhaustive study of the Starbpoint contrary to the view of many, who speak with the authority of experts on the subject of the training of the "children of the state."

We are aware that many would think our little boarded-out boys and girls were far better bestowed as "inmates" of some huge mountain of bricks and mortar erected from elaborate architectural designs on some carefully selected site on the Surrey commons, where all the latest principles of hygiene and sanitary science would be enforced, where the amount of cubic space for each occupant would have been the subject of mathematical calculation, where the system of ventilation is in accordance with the most approved scientific methods, where everything will proceed with clockwork precision, where the salutes of the boys and the "bobs" of the girls will be given in perfect unison, where even the private petitions of the children to their Maker shall ascend in obedience to stentorian words of command, their souls' needs being unburdened between the words "Kneel!" and "Rise!" We can fancy a high official of the Local Government Board, if such a being were to make a tour amongst our Muskoka foster homes, looking severely askance at some of the log houses in which our youngsters, in defiance of all hygienic rules and regulations, thrive like green bay trees, or sternly contrasting the well-disciplined awe with which he would be escorted by an "inmate" to the iron gates of any English "District School" with the easy self-confidence of a bare-legged urchin in Muskoka, who, most likely addressing him as "Boss," would spring into a frail birch bark canoe and paddle him with the skill and readiness of an old voyageur across some turbulent little lake to his next point of call. Well, we have no claim to be experts, and we should cut a very poor figure if we had to read a paper at a Poor Law conference; but we have in daily evidence before us the living and growing results of boarding out in the lads whom we know, not as "inmates" or "cases" or consumers of daily rations, but as beings that we regard as personal friends and think of, and think for, every hour of the day, and in whose welfare we have an individual and separate concern, and we pin our faith to boarding out in Canada as one of the most fruitful and practical schemes that

have ever been adopted for the benefit of the poor.



**Foster-homes
and their
Training.**

THERE is never any dearth of good foster-homes, and, in fact, the boarding-out work is capable of almost unlimited extension throughout the country. We do not look for, or expect to find, palaces of luxury for our youngsters, and those who receive them are not the upper four hundred of the country. We are content to secure decent, respectable, comfortably appointed homes with kindly, Christian folk, such as we can find in hundreds amongst the farmers in the northern counties of the province. Our little lads are, as a rule, immensely happy in their homes; they have abundance of good food, they are well housed, and we see carefully to it that they are properly clad. School has no terrors for them, and out of school their lives on the farms are full of interest and enjoyment. We almost invariably find them in rude health, and among all our 400 boarders the ailing ones can generally be counted on the fingers of one hand. The education they receive in the Muskoka schools would perhaps not comply with all the requirements of the London School Board curriculum, but, taking the training as a whole and regarding it not as a matter of mere book learning, but as an equipment, physical, mental and moral, for the future business of their lives, we could not desire for our youngsters any better rearing and education than they are gaining in their foster-homes and in the country schools that they attend. We hope, indeed, to see our boarding-out work greatly extend during the coming year, and we shall heartily welcome the presence of lots of small fry in our emigration parties for 1903.



THE question of the objections and treatment these little **Safeguards.** boarded-out children receive in their foster-homes is the one misgiving that, in connection with the subject of board-

ing out, brunts the minds of many, who, in consequence, regard the movement with disfavour. It is sometimes urged against the system that cases are not infrequent in which children are neglected, ill fed, insufficiently clad, badly accommodated and not sent to school, where they are beaten and knocked about or made little drudges of. It is feared that the children find their way into the hands of undesirable and unsuitable people, who receive them from purely mercenary motives—that is, for the sake of the profit to be made out of the payment for their maintenance. There are, we know, excellent folk from whose minds nothing short of a powerful surgical operation would serve to expunge a prejudice of this kind when they had once conceived it; but we can only say, speaking with the fullest sense of responsibility, appreciating the importance of the question and having before us our experience of over 3,000 boys and girls whom we have boarded-out in this country, that such impressions are absolutely erroneous and entirely at variance with proved and established facts. The system of boarding-out is undoubtedly capable of abuses; we shall have to wait till the millennium for any system of human device which is not. It requires constant and vigilant supervision, and when this is lacking, these abuses will soon creep in. If the foster-homes were not judiciously selected, and careful enquiries were not made before applications for children were accepted; if the children were not regularly visited in their homes; if their progress was not watched, their physical condition, appearance and clothing were not examined; if school attendance was not enforced, and attendance at church and Sabbath school on Sunday; in short, if the work was not properly done and surrounded with proper safeguards, the system might become a curse instead of a blessing, and inflict hardship and suffering upon children of tender age instead of providing happily for them. In our own case, we have been governed from the time when we first began to board out children in Canada by certain definite rules and principles of action laid down

by Dr. Barnardo, and which we have never been permitted to relax or deviate from. The strictest scrutiny has been exercised in the choice of homes, our practice being to visit personally each foster home and form an acquaintance with the foster-parents before a child is placed. Every child, after leaving us, is regularly and frequently seen by our Visitor, and such visits are made the occasion of a thorough examination into its condition and surroundings. Any complaints or rumours from outside sources are promptly and searchingly investigated. The regularity of school attendance is enforced by a system of attendance cards, filled in for each child by the teacher every three months, showing the number of attendances and number of times absent, and giving a report of the pupil's conduct and progress. One member of the staff, our very efficient and experienced colleague, Mr. Gaunt, devotes practically his full time to the Boarding-Out Department, and during the greater part of the year is moving about among the foster-homes. Under the conditions in which our work has been thus carried on, we are able to speak of it as an unqualified and a grand success. The children boarded out have enjoyed all the advantages of individual care, of family and home life and influence, as contrasted with institutional discipline. They have become early acclimatized to the country, have developed rapidly in physique and intelligence, have learned to take an interest and delight in the live stock and in the round of work on the farm. They have generally done well at school and, best of all, there has grown up an attachment and affection between the boys and their foster-parents that has remained long and far after the boarding out period has come to an end and the lad recalled to the Home and gone to a situation, perhaps, in some distant part of the country. How many are the cases in which regular correspondence is maintained, giving the boy always the knowledge that he has friends in the country who are keenly interested in his well doing, who will be proud of his success or grieved at his failure. How many are the cases in which we

hear of boys going "home" for Christmas, or going back north to "see after the old folks," or staying to work the farm, because the old man, probably spoken of as "Dad" or "Uncle," is getting a bit feeble and past work, or in which the lad is going off to the North-West as the pioneer of the family, who will follow him in the migration if his report is satisfactory. We could multiply instances of this kind, showing the growth and strength of the affection between boys and their foster-parents, almost *ad infinitum*. Only recently, we had to adjust a complicated situation, arising out of a good dame having descended upon the school teacher like a tigress robbed of her whelps, because that young lady was considered

to have dealt harshly with her little boarder in a matter of school discipline. Our sense of justice, and our previous knowledge of the young gentleman's character and proclivities, made it impossible for us to support the action of the good foster-mother, but we instance the case as showing that there is much in the relations between the foster-parents and their little boarders that is beyond and apart from any question of monthly payments. We repeat that we regard the boarding-out of little boys as one of the brightest and most successful developments of the work, and one of which we hope to be permitted to see a wide extension during the coming and future years.

Donations to the Homes

The following amounts have been donated to the Homes by our boys since the last issue, and include all contributions received up to December 22nd:

Baker, Louis C.	\$2 00	Hatcher, Chas. Hy.	\$1 00
Bodger, John	2 00	Heywood Wm. A.	6 00
Barker, Richard	2 00	Jacobs, William	5 75
Bruning, Edward	2 00	Jones, Enoch	2 00
Barnes, Ernest	1 00	Lutman, Robt. F.	5 00
Cable, Henry W.	5 00	Meade, George	2 00
Cook, Wm. S.	3 20	Oates, Herbert	1 00
Crandell, Newman C.	2 00	Perry, Thos. J.	1 00
Cornwall, Chas.	4 00	Perceval, Thos. A.	1 00
Craddock, Alfred J.	1 00	Reed, Harry	2 00
Daubney, Wm. J.	1 00	Rooke, Thos. B. C.	2 00
Davidson, Frederick	5 00	Reed, Sidney G.	1 00
Dickason, Walter J.	1 00	Rowley, Chas. J.	4 00
Davis, Wm. (1892)	1 25	Sidy, Samuel	2 00
Dunstan, Ernest	8 50	Self, Walter B.	2 00
Edgar, Leopold	5 00	Tomlin, Edward	50
Fry, Frederick	1 00	Taylor, Wm. Thos.	5 00
Fairchild, Alfred V.	10 00	Terry, Frederick H.	1 00
Good, John F.	5 00	Wright, Albert	14 00
Gee, Robert	1 00	Whitnell, William	1 00
Gleed, George	1 25	Wheeler, Ernest	5 00
Galey, Walter	1 00	Watson, Harold	6 58
Huckell, Wm. Isaac	1 00	Whitlaw, Robt.	1 00
Hawke, Charles	1 00	Walters, Jos. F.	10 00
Hodgkiss, Henry	2 79	Wheeler, William	1 50
Hayes, Edward	5 00		
Honeybourne, Cl.	1 00		
		Total	\$159 32

We have also received the following contributions for the publication of THE BOY'S HOME: Miss Jones Lane



NORTH- WEST NOTES

Praise Him for our harvest store ;
He hath filled the garner floor :
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss :
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.



Threshing at Barnardo, November, 1902.

IN the "North-West Notes" of the last issue mention was made of the "Cock o' the North" thresher being in full blast on the Industrial Farm, but it was not possible until this number of *UPS AND DOWNS* offered an opening to show cuts of that useful threshing outfit, accompanied by its competent crew of young men and lads of the Farm Home; and the writer feels that Mr. Longmore, the General Foreman, has occasion for being very proud of the gang which helped him through

with the crop of 1902, finally storing away safely in Dr. Barnardo's granary some 15,000 bushels of grain as a return for their efforts. Where all did so well, it would be unwise to mention special names. However, the writer often felt, when visiting the scene of operation, that he would be delighted to have some of the detractors of Dr. Barnardo's work in Canada by him when everthing was humming for the purpose of impressing upon those doubting Thomases the fact that there is plenty

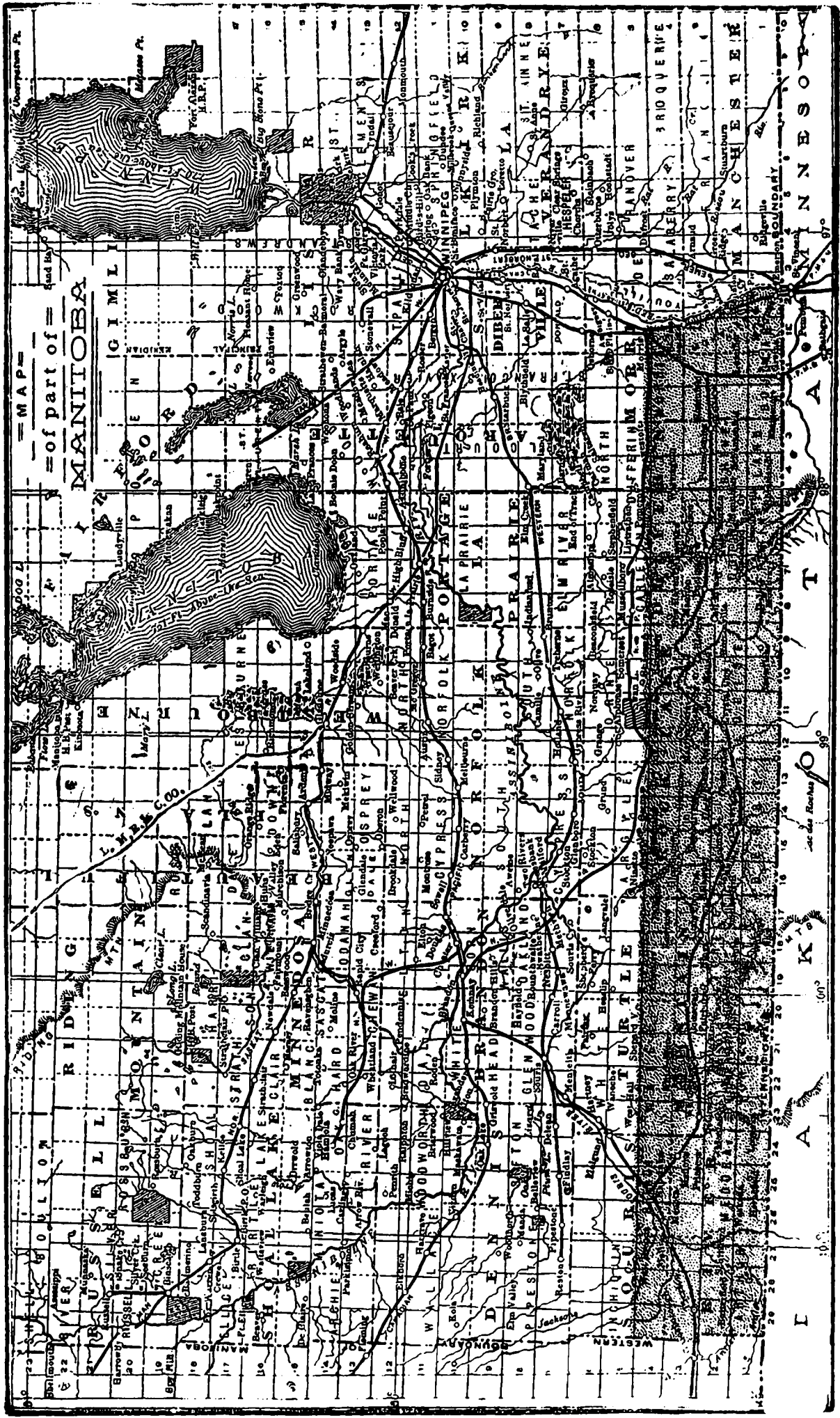
of latent force in our big lads, and all that is required is opportunity to direct this power into channels where it can be made useful and productive of good.

Manitoba, it is estimated, employed some twelve thousand labourers in her harvest fields this year from the Eastern Provinces and States of the Republic to the south of us, and, with the rapid expansion in her farming enterprises, will probably require twenty thousand good men from outside her boundaries to assist in taking off the grain crop of the next harvest. Consequently it is little better than idiotic for some of our narrow-minded critics to say that there is no room for the boy from the United Kingdom in the North-West, let him come to this part of the great Empire as you like, through the assistance of Dr. Barnardo's Homes or with a ticket purchased with his own funds. Figures are, as we know, very dry material for the young digestion, but the returns of the Manitoba Department of Agriculture for 1902, which fortunately are just to hand, certainly give to all Canadians, young or old, who take an interest in their country (without any desire to make a pun) food for reflection; and when we read that some thirty six thousand farmers upon three million acres of cultivation produced

this year one hundred million bushels of grain, the thoughtful man cannot resist the temptation of making an estimate in relation to future possibilities as the country fills up with additional cultivators of the soil. This three million acres of cultivated fields, as our readers are well aware, is scattered about over different sections of the Province, from east to west, from north to south. A simple calculation, however, shows that had it been possible to confine this cultivation to the territory adjacent to the international boundary line on the south, and between the Red River and the western boundary of the Province, the whole area would have been compressed into a mere strip a trifle over twenty-four miles in width; and by way of showing the difficulties now presenting to the transportation companies, the writer would ask any interested reader to refer to a Provincial map and note the fact that while the Deloraine Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, some two hundred miles long, could easily serve such a narrow strip of land as has been described, we now have nearly two thousand miles of railway in the Province for performing the work. Therefore, while we Barnardo farmers are given to growling over the car shortage and the apparent inability

How One Banner Crop Year Beats the Other.

1891.				1902.			
Product	Total Yield Bushels.	Acres in Crop.	Average Yield to Acre.	Product	Total Yield Bushels.	Acres in Crop.	Average Yield to Acre.
Wheat	23,191,399	916,664	25.3	Wheat	53,077,267	2,039,940	26.0
Oats	14,762,605	305,644	48.29	Oats	34,478,160	725,060	47.5
Barley	3,197,876	89,820	35.6	Barley	11,848,422	329,790	35.9
Flax			16.5	Flax	564,440	41,200	13.7
Rye	25,788	921	.28	Rye	49,900	2,559	19.5
Peas	11,655	555	.21	Peas	34,154	1,596	21.4
Total 41,189,523 1,313,604				Total 100,052,343 3,140,145			
	Total Yield Bush.	Ac. in Crop.	Average		Total Yield Bush.	Ac. in Crop.	Average.
Potatoes	2,291,982	12,705	180.4	Potatoes	3,459,325	22,002	157
Roots	63,484	1,324	47.9	Roots	3,230,995	12,175	265
				BUTTER	Pounds	Value	
				Dairy	2,509,425	\$374,560.99	
				Cheese	1,406,450	261,599.70	
				Total	3,915,875	\$636,160.69	
					1,093,053	111,443.44	
				Total		\$747,603.93	



of the railway companies to handle our heavy crops, we must, in all fairness to the corporations, bear in mind that in Manitoba they distribute their cars over ten times the territory necessary in a closely settled country of like fertility and able to produce the same quantity of grain. Time will, without doubt, remove to a large extent some of the above difficulties, but with settlers pouring in from Uncle Sam's dominions as they are now coming, the railway companies now in the country will indeed require to exert themselves, in all departments, to their full energy and strength, and Manitoba will shortly approach the time when she can justly lay claim to the enviable title of the "GRANARY OF THE EMPIRE."

Nearly all our old boys from the Industrial Farm, who are farming on their own account in Manitoba and the Territories, have been blessed with excellent crops this year and are rapidly attaining positions of independence. We are furthermore gratified by reports from others who contemplate establishing themselves upon land of their own during 1903, and with every chance of success. Thomas Newton in the above

connection writes on November 15th: "I am glad to be able to tell you that I am getting on very well on my homestead, and hope to be able to get my patent next year." Tom's land, by the way, is in that garden country north of Neepawa called even by the name of "Eden," and should be of some considerable value in the real estate market by the time his title is secured. While mentioning advancement among our clan, the writer has pleasure in noting the fact that our old friend, Albert E. Eardley, has left that wandering tribe known as the bachelors and has entered the more settled state of matrimony. We must apologize for the delay which has arisen in chronicling this event, which took place in the late summer, but it all came about so quietly; and Mr. and Mrs. Eardley will, we hope, accept the heart-felt good wishes of the Western readers of UPS AND DOWNS, even if they are somewhat belated.

Left the Hive.

Since September 27th—the date last reported in the September-October issue—quite a number of lads have been found situations from the Farm



No. 1 Hard on the Way to Market.

Home, and while the greater number are reported as doing well, we cannot think of one who has secured a better report from his employer than John W. Hurst, who was sent to Mr. D. King, railway agent and farmer, of Marquette; and as if to further assure us that Hurst has a fine reputation in the district, we have been receiving ever since this young fellow entered the employ of Mr. King application after application from the Marquette country for boys from the Farm, generally with the foot-note attached, "Please send a lad like Mr. King's," exemplifying to the full the fact that one boy by good conduct after he reaches a situation can work wonders for the reputation of the Homes, and unconsciously help other lads to good employment and ultimate independence in Canada.

Cheerful Letters.

Many of our lads of the *Sarnia*, April, 1894, party will have pleasant remembrances of Joseph Bird, who proved himself such a thoroughly useful and sensible lad while resident at the Farm Home, finally settling, as we all supposed, in the Dauphin district. The writer has, all along the five or six years that have elapsed since he heard from our friend, been picturing Joe as the horny-handed farmer of the Gilbert Plains, consequently he was somewhat taken aback to receive the following letter, informing him that the one time tiller of the soil had turned scientific and that he is at the present time furnishing light for Dauphin's darkness:

DAUPHIN, Dec. 9th, 1902.

MR. E. A. STRUTHERS, Russell, Man.

DEAR SIR,—You will wonder, no doubt, what has become of me. Well, I must say that I have been out of Dauphin for the last four years. I took a course in the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pennsylvania, and during the last two years was employed as electrical engineer at Sudbury, Ontario. I have been enabled to take out second class papers, and I am in Dauphin again, where I am running a small plant. I receive \$60 per month and board with my old friend, Mrs. Brown, to whom I owe all my good fortune. The Browns seemed pleased with me while I was working for them on the farm, and treated me like one of their own boys, finally advancing all my college fees. I hope to be able to get off for a short vacation soon, and if I do, I am going to spend Christmas

at home. Give my love to all who have left the Farm Home, and believe me still your old friend,
JOSEPH BIRD.

Relieves in Manitoba.

SOUSGIRTH, MAN., Nov. 26th, 1902.

E. A. STRUTHERS, Russell.

DEAR SIR, Just a few lines to you to let you know where I am and how I am getting along. At present I am getting on very well. I have been working down in Ontario, but find there is *no place like Manitoba*. I feel I have been very ungrateful to my helpers, for if it had not been for Dr. Barnardo things would have been very different with me. Wishing you peace and happiness, yours truly,

(Signed) HENRY BLISS.

Prizes at Church Parade.

The following lads received prizes for cleanliness on parade since last report, and now that J. W. Peck & Co., the clothiers, have delivered Sunday suits for the last party of lads, we shall expect them to figure to a greater extent in this list than they have in the past.

- Oct. 5—Castle, 1; Lindsay, 2; Edwards, 3.
- Oct. 12—Cole, 1; Bell, 2; Barber, 3.
- Oct. 19—Hobson, 1; Tennant, 2; Guildford, 3.
- Oct. 25—Argument, 1; Castle, 2; Guildford, 3.
- Nov. 2—Tennant, 1; Todd, 2; Newman, 3.
- Nov. 9—Hall, 1; Temple, 2; Woods, 3.
- Nov. 16—Rolle, 1; Ward, 2; Davis, 3.
- Nov. 23—Argument, 1; Hobson, 2; Ward, 3.
- Nov. 30—Burgess, 1; Cockburn, 2; Rolfe, 3.
- Dec. 7—Neeld, 1; Guildford, 2; East, 3.

Winnipeg Branch

The Branch at 115 Pacific Avenue has become a regular place of call for the young Ontario adventurer of the clan Barnardo, and many are the interviews accorded by our zealous Secretary, Mr. Davis, to old Toronto boys, who have wisely decided to launch out into the promising territories of the rich dominion west of Winnipeg. This Manitoba Branch is comparatively young, but for all that most satisfactory reports have been continually received regarding many old boys who have established themselves upon land in the West and have shown the necessary tenacity and fixedness of purpose to bring about success. On the other hand, at this popular point of call, the writer sometimes sees craft, cast bound, of quite a different kind pleasure

craft, they might be called, bound for England, painted, polished and scoured, with new sails for the home run, and everything trim to show how we carry canvas in Canada. Alas, the reports from these rakish vessels are oftentimes not so reassuring. Lee shores, damaged sails, and sometimes shipwrecks are mentioned in our dispatches, and the stranded skipper, if he ever succeeds in getting his craft afloat and her prow again inside some Canadian port, finds he has to begin over again, and is annoyed by having some successful young acquaintance of his former years call out as he goes by that hateful expression to many of our boys, "A rolling stone gathers no moss."

One of our old Ontario boys, who, following Horace Greeley's advice, went West several years ago, has lately sent us the following account of his present circumstances and surroundings. He writes from Weyburn, which, for the enlightenment of those of our readers who are unfamiliar with the geography of the Canadian North-West, we may say is a town on the Portal Section of the Canadian Pacific Railway, about seventy miles north of the International boundary and ninety miles south east of Moose Jaw.

I call this town of Weyburn the "Promised Land," it being the finest country I have struck yet. We are two weeks earlier than Indian Head, both spring and fall, and our soil every bit as good, if not better if anything. There has been as high as sixty bushels of wheat taken off one acre. This year the average was thirty five bushels of wheat per acre; oats, seventy five per acre; flax, fifteen per acre. This is a crop which can be sown the same year as broke, which a great many are doing. This town is only three years old. In that time the following buildings have been erected: one private bank, one butcher shop, two blacksmith shops, four general stores, two hardware stores, four implement stores, one harness store, one shoemaker, one restaurant, one drug store, one furniture store, two livery stables, three lumber yards, and a large number of dwelling houses. Oh, yes, and a fine public school, and one Methodist church, and, sorry to say, two hotels, which is a curse to any town, village or city.

I took my homestead up five years ago, having leave of absence until last December 1st. I then came on, this being my first year farming for myself. I have taken off a good crop this year, having 1,154 bushels of wheat, 900 of oats, and 125 of spuds. I am now in a good shape for going ahead next year, for which I am very thankful. I am situated just three-quarters of a mile north-east of the town. The land has been bought up for miles around. The Americans are booming this country; they are coming in every day. I would once more advise the boys in the Home to come out to the West, where they can get land for very little. I paid \$16 for 160 acres of land. Today I can get \$25 per acre, but I have refused that. I believe I will get \$50 per acre before long. This is the place for the Home boys. Come one, come all; lots of land, lots of work and large wages paid. Come along.

Well, Mr. Owen, I have been thinking of getting a boy from the Home. I want a good boy, a trustworthy lad, about twelve years of age, and one that is smart and quick to pick up things. I am a member of the Methodist Church, and live near the school. I would like one to do the little jobs around the barn while I work the team. If you have a suitable one now, I will take him; but if not, let me have one as soon as possible in the spring. Send me your rules and regulations at your earliest convenience.

Wishing you God-speed in the work, and oblige yours truly,

ARTHUR J. WOODGATE.

Obituary.

A very sad occurrence at the Branch during the first week of December was the death of Henry Collison, who had, only a few days previous to his death, been sent in from a situation. Death came to the relief of the patient little sufferer at one o'clock on the morning of December 3rd, the Secretary, Dr. Jamieson and the Steward of the Home being present when the little lad breathed his last. The funeral to Brookside Cemetery took place on Thursday, December 4th, the Rev. Sidney G. Chambers, of Christ Church Rectory, officiating.

A. A. Hetherington

"A Happy Christmas"



MOST heartily do we wish this for all who have left the old Home. My thoughts go back, oh, so far, for well-nigh a quarter of a century. What a number of lads and lasses have gone forth since I became a fellow-worker with Dr. Barnardo, "God bless him!" What memories come crowding upon me as I sit down to write!

On Thursday last, at a large gathering of policemen, they were thrilled as I related to them an incident that occurred in the Homes many years ago. Many who read this may remember, while some may bear the marks of the incident.

A girl was severely burnt at Ilford. The skin of her neck in front, her chin and cheeks were completely burnt off. So was the skin from both forearms from the hands to the elbow joints. The tendons in both arms were quite exposed for four and a half and five inches. Recovery was very doubtful. Restoration of the neck, and face and of the forearms appeared hopeless. Recovery seemed to say the girl could only be a poor helpless object with disfigured face and useless hands

I puzzled over what could be done for her. To four hundred lads at Stepney I told the story of the accident, and how it might be possible to save her if I could get skin to graft upon the injured parts. It could not be taken from an animal; the skin was too hairy. If, however, some of the lads would give me a piece from one of their arms, I would put it upon her. It would help to save her life and perhaps save her from being a deformed, helpless object. I remember how I asked any lads who were willing to give the skin to stand up. *Two hundred* did so. Even when I fully explained to them that the taking of it from the arm would be very painful, not one hesitated, not one drew back.

On one of the pictures shown to the policemen upon the screen by the lantern there is a scar on a lad's arm where the piece of skin was taken from. The piece was two and a half inches long by one inch broad. Altogether one hundred and thirty-seven pieces were grafted on. Every one of the pieces held. Years ago the maiden left the Village Home with full use of both hands and without disfigurement of her neck or face. Only some of the lads were fair, some brown, some black, and one shall I say golden? Now the hairs have grown on the skin and the various colours of hairs ornament here and there the face of the young woman.

This was a noble act, a painful sacrifice, an heroic deed, worthy of being placed side by side with the soldiers who have won the Victoria Cross. Its parallel I do not know. It is, however, on a par with the kindly spirit, readiness to help and take care of the weak and crippled ones, that I have always admired in the old Home.

This true altruistic spirit (care for others) is surely some fruit from the Tree of Life, this which all along has animated and sustained the Founder and Director, and which we sincerely wish for more and more in the lives of those who have left us

I wish I could take you round the Hospital in the Causeway to see how the children enjoy their Christmas tree, the gift of a kind friend. For weeks they look forward to it with fond delight and admire its fruit in the form of a present to each. The prizes or gifts do more for them than a bottle of medicine. For long after they look back upon the day with joy and gratitude.

Most of us cannot give a big day like this, but we can always be ready to aid and assist, and thus make our daily life a continuous sunshine. Even now the Christmas puddings are all ready. Don't you fancy you see old Father Christmas leading the procession? Will you have a taste?

We have not in London, as you have in Canada, and as we had in Scotland, the beautiful snow for weeks and months. Work comes to a standstill; recreation, games and sports become the season. I have often wished I could see your Canadian year. What a glorious sight a winter's night is! The snow dry and crisp under foot, the stars so brilliant and beautiful overhead, the Aurora Borealis, or "merry dancers" (unknown in London), so flashing and clear. Gladly would I take a long journey to see these again.

This season, however, speaks to us of the necessity of forethought. The ant, as Solomon mentions, is a living

picture of the necessity for work and thrift. Without both there can be no provision laid up for the future. Work braces and strengthens and keeps from many a disease. Thrift carefully looks ahead, and is always ready for a rainy day. As we spend the summer of our days, so will our harvest be; as we spend our lives, so will our future be.

The farmer scatters his seed upon the dark, cold earth, covers it, waits patiently, and finds his reward always a return like the seed sown. Let us, too, full of faith and hope, like him, take the weeds of selfishness and sin, the thorns of passion and lust, and cast them forth continually from the garden of our souls, and plant therein the seed our Saviour has given us—Himself, His deeds, His teaching. Then, too, shall we know the joy of harvest as, abounding in charity, we help others. Sow day by day so that on that great harvest day both sower and reaper may rejoice together.

My heartiest congratulations go out to you all in the great land of your adoption, where I trust you will ever be loyal and true citizens. I sincerely desire your prosperity and success, both in vigour of body and in robustness of mind. Above all, that you may be partakers of that sweet and best joy of all, a close walk with our invisible Friend. I am ever

Your sincere Friend,

ROBERT MILNE.



A Christmas Message from the Chaplain



18 to 26 STEPNEY CAUSEWAY,
LONDON, E., ENGLAND

DEAR MR. OWEN, In your far off land you have, no doubt, associations literary as well as physical all of your own; but still it is possible that, having started life in England, you (I don't refer to *thee*, Mr. Owen, but to you, a comprehensive plural which includes all those friends of mine whom you have ruthlessly carried away after your periodic meteoric visits to this little Island), it is possible that you remember some of our antique doggerels which we hand about from mouth to ear over here. You have heard, for instance, that

Christmas comes but once a year,
But when it comes it brings good cheer.

It is about this little verse that I have taken upon myself to write to you (again and hereafter the comprehensive plural) at this season of the year. What is the practical meaning of the verse? Unless we dismiss it from our minds as nonsense, we must attach some significance to the expression "good cheer" as we hear it, and this significance, as I

understand it, affects the R.O.B.'s as much as it affects us at Stepney, and, in fact, should bind the link-tighter, as I hope to show, between R.O.B.'s, R.B.'s, Workers and all.

The temporal and insubstantial significance has doubtless a connection with plum pudding (I only insert this because your correspondent, Stebon Hithe, says that no Christmas letter is complete unless it contains plum pudding), and the present scene of bedecked shops shining in their beauty into the fog of London reminds us that eating and drinking and general excitement contribute something to the good cheer of Christmas.

But this cannot be more than the outward expression of the good cheer. There is something more behind it, some far-reaching joy which affects all of us - the shopkeeper who puts up his tinsel, the boy who puts down his dinner, the friends who give their time and energy to affording amusement, the Matron and Nurses who go to such pains to make their patients happy on Christmas Day, and the family who gather round the fire and, dismissing all worldly cares, feel an extra thrill of happiness and love because it is Christmas. Something underlies it all, or else it would not go on year after year; we might agree for once to heat up artificially our better nature and do all we can to promote happiness and love and a sweet feeling of rest for one day, but it takes a stronger motive than a consensus of opinion and an artificial effort to make December 25th year after year stand out as a day of almost universal happiness - to make Christmas bring good cheer once a year.

I need not remind you what it is, but it may be well to put into words as far as possible the feelings which come up to our minds at Christmas time. The angel expressed the central fact simply and fully when he told the shepherds "Unto you is born this day a Saviour," and surely the thrill that runs through us as we read those words on Christmas Day is at the back of all

our Christmas joy. As we commemorate our Saviour's birth, we think how He emptied Himself and became a human being, and we pause once more to wonder at the great mystery and the great condescension of His love. God took our nature upon Him and became "Jesus" (the Lord the Saviour), and "Emmanuel" (God with us), and so gave us proof of Himself and of His love. It is easy to say this, to speak of "Jesus Emmanuel," but if we try to grasp the situation and to think out for ourselves the true nature of Him, both God and Man, the very effort of mind raises us into the realization that there is a mystery, and gives an exercise in *faith*, and places us in the right frame to think about what Jesus did, and what He did for us.

It is the fact that He was born in order to do something for us that makes the Christmas story so precious to our ears, for we cannot dwell on His birth without an involuntary glance along the subsequent life of holiness, and death after so much patient suffering; and so as we think of His birth, we think of that which links us all together, one perfect life shining before us, and one death raising us into the light. If, then, the name of Jesus is one which we can use truly, having learnt to know him as Saviour, and if the name Emmanuel has a personal application as we read it, Christmas

brings us the true joy of personal communion with our loving God, who is our Saviour and our sympathizing fellow man; and Christmas also reminds us of our bond of brotherhood in Him, for we all look to the same Jesus, and find the same Emmanuel, and have the same great love to draw us forward and the same perfect life to guide us throughout. Should we not, therefore, admit that there is a very real joy and fellow-feeling at Christmas time, which finds its expression in outward things, and is of such intensity that each year brings it once again, renewed and increased, as we have learnt since last Christmas more of His love and more of our fellowship in Him.

You in Canada and we in England may find different modes of expression of our Christmas cheer, but we rejoice together, looking back to the same event, that birth at Bethlehem, and looking forward to the same Home with Jesus; so let us not make the mistake of forgetting the joy because of its expression, or, in other words, do not let dinner and enjoyment blind you to the sacred character of our Christmas cheer.

With Christmas greeting from all of us over here, boys, masters and all,

Believe me, dear Mr. Owen,

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) A. PATRICK McNEILE,

Chaplain to the Boys' Home, Stepney.



From Sister Eva to Old Friends in Canada

HER MAJESTY'S HOSPITAL,
13 TO STEPHEN CAUSEWAY, LONDON, E.

28th November, 1902.

DEAR MR. OWEN, -- Thank you sincerely for giving me an opportunity of forwarding a message through your ever-welcome UPS AND DOWNS to the girls and boys in Canada.

I would indeed like to send a Christmas greeting from an old friend. I am afraid, however, that I do not know many of the *girls*. It was mostly your boys who used to honour Her Majesty's Hospital with their presence. But many and many a boy emigrant will, I am certain, remember the wards of our Hospital, and I know I remember well many of them. Some of them were "pickles" of the first order, and they had to be very ill indeed before the united forces of our staff, headed by the burly figure of Dr. Milne, could reduce them to submission! But I think these boy patients who were once under my tyranny will not look back

altogether with feelings of pain or regret upon the time they stayed in the wards of H.M.H. At least, I don't judge so from their letters. And I am glad to say that I often hear from these former invalids of mine. I am sorry that I am never able to answer them all, and I will take this opportunity of asking them to forgive me. It may look like neglect, but it isn't; it is only that I am so busy. And I believe I think of my correspondents all the more for being so lax in writing to them. At any rate, the oftener they write the better pleased I shall be to hear from them.

I believe Dr. Milne has sent an article for December UPS AND DOWNS, so he will probably have given you all the Hospital news.

At any rate, there is not a great deal to tell, and I have not the time to tell it, and in fact many of your boys know our routine as well as I do myself.

Every morning, at the proper time, we have our usual flood of our patients.



"Gordon" (Boys Surgical) Ward.



"Ellen Hughes" (Girls') Ward.

My Stepney boys get at me through the subway that runs from the old remembered Dining Hall. Sometimes they are in such a hurry that they forget to brush their boots, I am sorry to say. Of course, that *never* happened when your boys were with us! But still, on the whole, the Stepney "Outers" are very tidy and clean. We expect them to set a good example to the other boys. Stepney is our model Home, and we always hold it up for the awe and imitation of the others.

Then still, as ever, we have Dr. Milne on his morning round, with a kind word and often a joke with the boys. One of his jokes goes a long way with a boy who is on the sick list. "What strong hands he has, and can't he pull a tooth out in just no time?"

And then come dressings, and feedings, and all the Hospital routine that so many of your Canadians will so well remember.

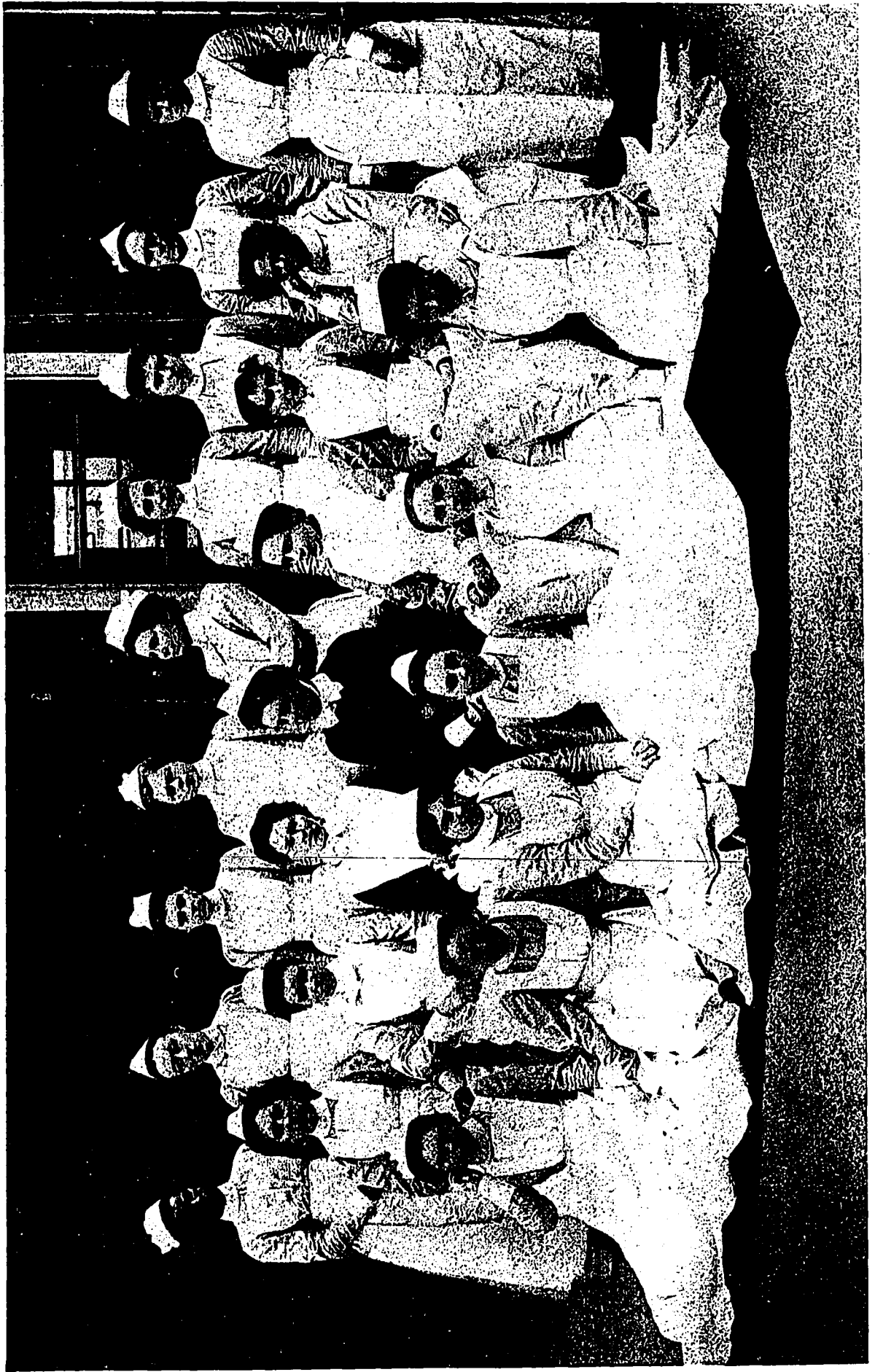
We still hold our regular ward services on Thursday afternoons. A capital service it usually is. Sometimes we have Rev. Mr. McVitt, the Chaplain, sometimes Dr. Seltan, the Governor,

sometimes a Member of the Council or a visitor. Yesterday we had Mr. Percy Roberts, who has just joined the Homes staff. He spoke capitally to the boys on the subject of influence: something which everybody possessed, which very many neglected or misused, but which was a boy's greatest trust and opportunity. Mr. Roberts is going to be popular with my patients, I can see.

Coltman, one of the old boys who has been our night porter for over seven years, has gone to the Felixstowe Home to help with the boys there for the winter months.

Teddy Burns, an old Stepney boy, is in again with another abscess on his back. Some of you remember Eddy, I am sure. He is much better, consequently much happier than when admitted.

Nearly all the old boys seem to have left or to be leaving Stepney. Canada gets so many of them, and situations swallow the rest. Sometimes a big, bearded young man pops his head in and announces that he is "little Bob Smith" or "young Fred Jones" who once was such a long time in Gordon,



Nursing Staff, Her Majesty's Hospital.

or Walker, or even Babie, and nobody knows him.

Charlie Hall is now Sergeant Major, and doesn't he keep the boys in fine order! A terrible martinet is Charlie!

It is one of the very pleasantest things in H. M. Hospital to see how kind all our boys are to little children and cripples. If we have patients like these, they are sure of all manner of petting from the bigger boys. Just now we have a tiny tot in the Walker. He is four years old, but he might be only two. The poor little chap must have been very badly treated before we had him. He cannot speak distinctly, nor can he walk. The boys are just as good to him as it is possible for them to be, and he is called the "Walker Baby." You may be sure he gets a great deal of attention, but he isn't a bit spoiled. I really don't think it would be possible to spoil him!

Do you know when there happens to be a little commotion across the way in Stepney, the boys are always so pleased if an Irish boy is mixed up in it. They come over and say to me with such a naughty twinkle, "He's *Irish*, Sister." Yes, the Stepney youths are delighted to chaff the dignified Hospital folk, I can tell you. That reminds me of a Labour House boy, who, one St. Patrick's Day, attended the Dispensary wearing a piece of green ribbon and shamrock in his buttonhole. I felt sure he wasn't Irish, as he had ne'er a bit of a brogue on his tongue at all, but spoke with a Newcastle accent. So I said to him, "You are not Irish, and why are you wearing the shamrock?"

"No," says he, "I'm not Irish, but my descendants were. Now, what do you think of that? I believe that boy went to Canada, too! He must have been Irish after all.

Where is Roland Last? You have him somewhere in your big country. I hope he has never been in Hospital again. I suppose he is quite a big boy by this time. And is John Hutchinson still at St. Andrew's College? What is William Kerr doing, and is he near his sister?

Miss Code looks very much better for her recent trip to the Dominion. You treat your visitors well. I would like to come and see you all some time, but, alas! the Hospital is never empty, and they make believe they cannot spare me. Meanwhile, I am sending you some photographs, which perhaps you may like to see: one of the Girls' Ward, one of the Gordon (Boys' Surgical) Ward, and a group of the Staff.

Annie Gouge is still here, and Alfred Mitchell is also with us. Arthur Ford went to New Zealand in July.

Now I must finish this rigmarole. But I send it with all good wishes to my old friends and patients. I should like to see them again, but not in the Hospital!

We are looking forward to Christmas, as I am sure you all are. May we all alike have a good and happy time, and may the New Year find us better folks than the old year left us!

Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

SISTER EVA.



IT has been suggested that it would be acceptable to some of the older readers of *UPS AND DOWNS* if we should attempt, as on a previous occasion, to give a brief sketch of the events that have been occurring during the year that has drawn to a close in the big world that revolves outside of our own smaller sphere, and that we should take a review—necessarily a very hasty and imperfect one—of the principal happenings amongst the families of the earth, and of our own free and enlightened Empire in particular. We could wish that such a task might devolve upon someone better qualified and less meagrely equipped than ourselves. We confess that we have neither the time nor the opportunity—it might be suggested, nor yet the ability—to keep ourselves in any degree of touch with the great trend of the movements of the day. We conceive ourselves to be identified with one of the greatest and most hopeful of public enterprises, and one that stands in the van of the upward movements of the age; but our own daily round and common task confine us to a very narrow orbit, in which we are outside and removed from the current of public events, and which is so engrossing as to leave us but little leisure for the most cursory study of what is happening outside of our own immediate ken. We are not even ward politicians, and neither the “steam roller” progress of the concert of Europe or the latest aldermanic contest in Toronto seriously crosses the path of our daily thought and occupation. Nevertheless, the task, if it is to be undertaken, must devolve upon our hands, in the first place because copy is needed for *UPS AND DOWNS*, and in our editorial capacity that copy we are responsible for furnishing; and in the second, because there is no one else at present available whom we can invite to undertake it in our stead.

THE PEACE AND THE CORONATION

Two great events will make the year 1902 an ever-memorable one for the subjects of the British Empire, first,

the close of the long, dreary and costly conflict in South Africa, and second, the preparations on a scale of unprecedented splendour for the Coronation of the Sovereign, to be thrown into confusion at the eleventh hour by the bolt from the blue that came when the announcement was made that the King had been attacked with a malady that threatened his life, and that almost on the day when he was to have been crowned at Westminster amid the enthusiastic jubilation of the vast concourse that had gathered from all quarters of the Empire, he was called upon to undergo an exceedingly critical operation. The bewilderment and dismay caused by the sudden dislocation of all arrangements, the transformation of exuberant joy into the deepest anxiety and gloom, the feeling of heart-sickening suspense will have left an impression that can never be effaced from the minds of those who were brought in contact with the sentiments of the people during these intensely anxious and exciting days. It was an experience such as has rarely come in the history of a nation, and was a trial to the courage, patience and fortitude of the people, such as tests and demonstrates the underlying qualities of national character.

THE EMPIRE'S PROGRESS

Apart from the dramatic events of the close of the War and the Coronation, at first postponed, but afterwards performed with curtailed ceremonies, but amongst far deeper and more genuine feeling, the past twelve months have been by no means barren in interesting and important occurrences, and, on the whole, it appears to us that the general tendency of these occurrences has been in the direction of the onward advance and upward progress of the Empire of which we form a part. Such a view is not, we are well aware, one universally or even generally held. We are not a people of buoyant or sanguine temperament and special eagerness is a mental disease that we rarely develop. The average Briton

is far more ready to lament than to rejoice over his country, and is prone to disparage its institutions and its position and to forecast trouble and disaster before it in the future. We are constantly being bidden to sit in sackcloth and ashes over our failures and deficiencies and having dinned into our ears that everything is going to the dogs, that our public expenditure is ruinous, that our resources, material and moral, are becoming exhausted, that our methods and ideas are obsolete, that other countries are outstripping us in commerce, in manufactures, in education, in science, in literature and in art, that our sun is setting, and that Macaulay's New Zealander, who, "amidst a vast solitude, shall take his stand on a broken arch of London Bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's," is no such remote and impossible phantom as we have imagined. Macaulay's vision may be prophetic, and, for aught we know, be fulfilled in the progress of the ages; but at present New Zealand artists must seek solitude and ruins elsewhere, and the golden cross of St. Paul's points upwards from the world's centre of commercial enterprise and activity. London is still the exchange and mart of the globe, the greatest hive of human industry and withal the headquarters still of all that is best and most strenuous in the world's thought and action. We Englishmen may grumble and growl, and deplore the inefficiency of our Government, the inadaptability of our men of business, the slackness of our methods, the middle-headedness of many of our efforts, the hide-bound stupidity that prevents our moving with the times; but there is "life in the old dog yet," and England blunders along her way among the nations, unloved but never despised, tenaciously holding her own by land and sea, accomplishing her ends by honest if not by the wisest means, and still remaining in the hands of God the greatest civilizing and Christianizing agency on the earth.

THE COLLEGE DAY OF THE WAR

The year 1902 opened without much brightness. In South Africa we had set our backs to the wall and made up

our minds that if the task was to take us ten years or twenty years in its accomplishment, the British, and not the Dutch, was to be the supreme power in South Africa, and that our Colonies were not to be wrested from us by the power that had challenged our supremacy and invaded our territory. Europe had realized the fact, and Mr. Kruger's expectations of intervention had demonstrated themselves to be a delusion and a snare. None the less, we were spending money like water and the lives of many of our best and bravest had been sacrificed. We had blundered, lamentably blundered, and our blunders had cost us dear; but there must be no turning back, and in spite of all reverses and disappointments, there could be no faltering in the task we had undertaken. We had no friends and no sympathizers amongst foreign nations, but the Empire was as one man on the question of the future of South Africa, and the Colonies were as determined as the Mother Country that the fight was to a finish, cost what it might. Trade was generally good, and the resources of the country were bearing well the severe and long-continued strain. It cannot be said that we had exactly counted the cost, but it was felt that whatever the cost might be, whatever were the sacrifices entailed, the honour of the Empire was committed to the undertaking and the die was irrevocably cast. A total of 237,000 men were with the colours in South Africa on the 1st January, including 141,000 Regulars, 57,000 Colonials, 13,650 Yeomanry, 20,000 Militia and 5,400 Volunteers. The hostilities, themselves, had degenerated into a guerilla warfare. The enemy were broken up into small bands, splendidly led and ably manœuvred by the Generals Botha, Delarey and DeWet, but so constantly worn down and harassed by Lord Kitchener's "drives," that it seemed as though some signal success on the part of the British was all that was needed to bring the war to an end. This signal success, however, seemed impossible of accomplishment. We were always on the heels of DeWet, we were continually within an ace of capturing him; but at the critical moment, by some unfortunate stroke

of ill luck or ill management, we found that once again he had given us the slip. Each big drive resulted in the capture of large numbers of prisoners, bands of cattle and munitions of war. The despatches each week showed so many hundred Boers "accounted for," but there still remained in the field enough to prolong the war and occasionally to strike back some nasty blow. The worst of these, and one of the most disastrous reverses of the campaign, took place on the 8th of March at Vryburg, when a column of 1,200 men under the command of Lord Methuen was surprised and broken up by General Botha, and Lord Methuen himself wounded and taken prisoner with a number of his men and four guns. Almost immediately following this humiliating disaster came rumours of the desire of the Boers to open negotiations for peace. Facilities were asked for and granted for conferences between the Boer leaders, and these conferences led to the arrangement of a meeting between the Boer delegates and Lord Kitchener. Knowing the admixture of doggedness and cunning that characterized the men we were negotiating with, and realizing that we could and would accept no terms short of what would amount to unconditional surrender, a settlement was rather hoped for than expected; but Lord Kitchener proved an able diplomatist as well as a great general, and after several weeks of uncertainty and suspense, the tidings were announced in London on Sunday, June 1st, and made public throughout the Empire--most people hearing it first in the churches--that the war had been ended by the laying down by the Boers of their arms on conditions that, while recognized to be magnanimous toward the vanquished, secured to us all that we had been fighting for, and gave final settlement to the long and bitter strife. The Boers abandoned all claim to their independence and acknowledged the sovereignty of King Edward over the territories of the former Republics of the Transvaal and Orange Free State. On the other hand, the burghers received assurances that as soon as possible all those in the field and prisoners of war should be restored

to their farms, and that there should be no forfeiture of liberty or property and no proceedings taken against anyone except for acts contrary to the usages of war. Civil Government should, as speedily as the condition of the country would permit, take the place of Martial Law, and representative institutions, giving the fullest possible measure of self-government consistent with the protection of British rights and supremacy, would gradually be established. The Dutch language would be partially retained in the schools and in the courts of law throughout the surrendered provinces. The sum of three millions sterling should be placed at the disposal of a Commission, to be used in replacing the burghers and their families in their former homes, re-stocking their farms and furnishing, when required, seed, implements and food. Rebels (that is, British subjects who had joined the forces of the enemy) were left to be dealt with according to the laws of the Colonies they might belong to, the Government of Cape Colony making it known that its policy would be to deal leniently with such offenders, and in no case to enforce the death penalty, Natal, however, insisting that it would apply its regular laws against rebellion and treason.

ECHOES OF THE WAR

Needless to say, the news that the end had come to the long protracted, tedious and exhausting strife was received with the profoundest satisfaction and relief in all quarters of the Empire. The war can never be regarded as a glorious chapter in British history or in the annals of the British Empire. It has put to a severe test the national endurance and strength of purpose; it has detracted from not a few military reputations and brought into strong and unpleasant relief grave defects in our military system; but, on the other hand, it has shown the individual bravery, the devotion, the readiness to dare and die of the British soldier, to be the same as in the Peninsular campaign or on the field of Waterloo. It has demonstrated the magnificent capabilities of transport that we possess in our mercantile marine which has

enabled not only to place a quarter of a million men in the field and to supply every necessity for a prolonged campaign at a distance of six thousand miles from home. Above all, it has afforded to the world an object lesson of the strength of the tie that binds together the Mother Country and her daughter nations and dominions over sea, and impressed them with the fact that the British Empire must be reckoned with as a whole in any crisis or serious stress. Of the moral qualities of our army, as they have shown themselves under the fierce light of war, we have reason as a nation to feel justly proud. No war has ever been waged with less cruelty, less vindictiveness, less inhumanity. No foe was ever more generously dealt with than our late opponents in South Africa, the horrors of war were never so mitigated by the refining influences of civilization and Christianity. The war has been a hard schooling for the Empire, but we have reaped substantial and permanent benefits. A constant menace to our safety and to the development of our South African possessions has been removed, and an addition to those possessions has been won of incalculable value. Our army has returned from South Africa an infinitely stronger and more efficient fighting machine than it went out, and the national strength is proportionately increased. Our soldiers have seen hard service; they have been brought into contact, as no European army has been, with the conditions of modern warfare. We have proved our strength and our weaknesses; we have been tested in success and in failure, in triumph and in defeat, in attack and in retreat. We have come out of it well, and are well out of it. If we have not much to glory in, we have much to be thankful for in the issue of the war, and not least for the effect wrought by the long and severe struggle in disposing men to turn with renewed faith and deeper submission to the God of their fathers as the arbiter of the destinies of nations as of individual lives. The total loss during the war in killed and wounded amounts to 28,011. Appalling as this total is, the number falls

short by only three thousand of the casualties in a single battle, that of Colenso, in the first year of the war.

THE PROBLEMS OF PEACE

Since the war was over, the process of reconstruction, with the many hard and thorny problems that beset it, has proceeded, as far as can be judged, with a gratifying measure of success. The impoverishment of the country and the desperate condition of the burghers, who had staked and lost their all in the hopeless struggle for their national existence, is the first of the evil effects of the war that the Government has had to set itself to relieve. That the adjustment of so many claims, the relief of so great a volume of need and suffering, the reconciliation of so many conflicting interests could proceed with unvarying smoothness and without cases occurring of individual hardship is inconceivable; but the general pacification of the country, the restoration of its population to their homes and to the normal conditions of their life is being steadily accomplished. The healing of the breach is proceeding despite the clatter of local politicians and the sinister efforts of those who have no desire at heart to see a united South Africa, and would prefer to keep alive the seeds of bitterness. We cannot attempt any account of the action of the Rand or Dutch party in the Cape Parliament, or the strife of tongues among Cape politicians; but in Sir Alfred Milner the Empire has as its representative a man who, in all the troublous times of the past four years, has shown himself to possess the qualities of a great statesman, to be master of the situation in its every detail, straight and strong in his dealings with friend or foe, careful, resourceful, clear-headed in every emergency, a man who can be gracious and conciliatory to opponents, but who can present a front of adamant to those whose folly, malice or greed would embitter strife and endanger the prospects of that permanent peace and the orderly development of those harmonious relations between the two races in South Africa that are so

ardently desired by all who wish well to the future of the South African possessions of the King. We greatly admire the action of Mr. Chamberlain in going out to South Africa to investigate for himself and see with his own eyes the conditions that prevail and the problems that they present for the Government, and we anticipate the happiest results from his presence at the Cape. South Africa has been spoken of as the grave of reputations, but we believe that Mr. Chamberlain will only establish and strengthen his claim to be considered the greatest of "Colonial Secretaries" and the foremost of living statesmen.

THE MISSION OF THE BOER GENERALS.

While a start has thus been made by the new South African Colonies in the process of working out their own salvation, the Generals of the late Boer Army have been stumping Europe for funds to help the distress of their co-patriots. Some of their utterances have been neither in good taste or in accordance with fact, but in the main, they have presented their case with a studied desire to avoid causing offence to England or betraying any disloyalty to the pledge to which they are committed. Their reception has not been so enthusiastic, or the response to their appeals as generous, as might have been expected from the violently anti-English and pro-Boer sentiments so much in evidence throughout Europe during the War, and the Boer Generals have probably come to the conclusion that sympathy, when asked to express itself in cash, is apt to prove a much weaker and more uncertain quantity than when its manifestations are confined to words and cartoons.

THE CORONATION DEFERRED.

The official announcements of peace were made in both Houses of Parliament on Monday, June 2nd, and the sky seemed to have cleared and the load of anxiety lifted from the minds of the people in time to set everyone free to enter fully into the joys and festivities of the Coronation on the 26th. London was crowded with distinguished guests from all quarters

of the world, for whose entertainment the most elaborate preparations had been made. In London, mile-long stands had been erected for the accommodation of the spectators of the Coronation procession that was to traverse the metropolis. Every town, village and hamlet in the United Kingdom had organized its arrangements for celebrating the occasion. In most of the larger towns, lavish sums had been expended in decorations, and the country was prepared to abandon itself to fetes, feasting and general merry-making. The official programme for the days before and after the Coronation ceremonies at Westminster Abbey included receptions and State banquets, the great procession through London, a Naval review at Spithead, a special thanksgiving service on the 3rd July in St. Paul's Cathedral and on the 5th the King's Coronation dinners, when it was expected to feed over half a million of the poor of London. Up to the morning of the 24th June the preparations continued everywhere for the brilliant function, and although it was known that the King was suffering from a slight indisposition, it was supposed to be nothing more serious than an attack of lumbago, and nowhere was any misgiving felt as to His Majesty being able to take his part in the forthcoming events. No one was in the slightest degree prepared for the official announcement issued at 11.15 a.m. on that date that the King was then suffering from appendicitis, and that an immediate operation was necessary, involving, of course, the abandonment of the Coronation ceremony. Later in the day it was announced that the operation had been successfully performed by Sir Frederick Treves, and that a large abscess in the intestine had been opened and "evacuated" in other words, drained of the pus or noxious matter, that would have proved fatal by causing blood poisoning. The postponement of the Coronation was formally announced in the following official proclamation

LEVEE MAJOR GENERAL
 IN THE HOUSE, ST. JAMES'S
 THE 25th JUNE 1919
 To announce that the solemn and
 a matter of Their Majesties King & Queen

...the 25th ...

III THE KING'S RECOVERY

It would be impossible to describe the dismay and consternation which the news brought, affecting, as it did, more or less, every individual in the Empire, or the intensity of suspense in which the nation was held during the following days, when the King's life hung in the balance; but the noble courage and patience of the Royal sufferer were reflected in the generally calm and dignified spirit with which people of all classes accepted the frustration of long-cherished hopes. Despite the upsetting of all private and public arrangements, the enormous financial loss to individuals and corporations, the sudden rendering fruitless of the preparations of months previous, the everywhere-prevailing note was of sympathetic concern for the august patient, and his progress, as reported in the frequent bulletins, was the one and all-absorbing topic of thought and conversation. Thanks to the skill of the eminent surgeons in charge of the case and his own sound and robust constitution, the King's progress toward recovery was extraordinarily rapid and uninterrupted, and within ten days of the operation His Majesty was pronounced to be out of danger. As soon as his removal was considered safe, His Majesty left London for a yachting cruise, that was so far effective in restoring his strength that the date of the Coronation was fixed for August 9th. On the day previous the King addressed the following autograph letter to his people:

TO MY PEOPLE.

On the eve of my Coronation, an event which I look upon as one of the most solemn and important in my life, I am anxious to express to my people at Home, and in the Colonies, and in India, my heart-felt appreciation of the deep sympathy which they have manifested towards me during the time that my life was in such imminent danger. The postponement of the ceremony owing to my illness caused I fear, much inconvenience and trouble to all those who intended to celebrate it, but their disappointment was borne by them with admirable patience and temper-

The prayers of my People for my recovery were heard; and I now offer up my deepest gratitude to Divine Providence for having preserved my life and given me strength to fulfil the important duties which devolve upon me as the Sovereign of this great Empire.
(Signed) EDWARD R. S. I.
Buckingham Palace, 8th August, 1902

The great function took place on Saturday, August 9th, the King bearing the deeply-moving ceremony without the slightest injury, and both he and the Queen sustaining their parts nobly in the splendid pageant. The service at Westminster Abbey went smoothly in every detail, and the stately and solemn rite was performed in a manner worthy of the greatest traditions of the British race, to whom the ceremony signified the acceptance by a free people of their constitutional sovereign as in the presence of the Most High God, and on the part of the King, the seal of his covenanted pledge to reign as a Christian monarch and to use the authority of his high office in the interests of truth and righteousness and for the preservation of the rights and liberties of his people. On the morning following the memorable day, the following bulletin was issued by the royal surgeons, and received with universal satisfaction and joy:

BUCKINGHAM PALACE, Sunday.
His Majesty bore the strain of the Coronation ceremony perfectly well and experienced but little fatigue. The King has had a good night, and his general condition is in every way satisfactory. No further bulletin will be issued.
FREDERICK TREVES.
FRANCIS H. LAKING.

Among the many interesting features of the Coronation we may mention the special invitation of the King to the Salvation Army to send a representative to the Coronation service, and his over-ruling of certain scruples of Court etiquette in order to permit Mr. Bramwell Booth to appear at the ceremony in the uniform of the Army.

III THE RESIGNATION OF LORD SALISBURY

The leading political event of the year was undoubtedly been the retirement from the premiership and from active public life of the Marquis of Salisbury. A lineal descendant of the great Cecil,

Secretary of State to Queen Elizabeth, the late Premier has been in Parliament since 1853, and has held, at intervals, important posts in the Government since 1866. Succeeding to the leadership of the Conservative party on the death of Lord Beaconsfield, he became Prime Minister in 1885, and has been in office for fourteen out of the seventeen succeeding years. During these years of his administration, the Empire has advanced in material prosperity, in power and prestige, the peace of Europe has been maintained, the friendship of the United States has been cultivated with no small measure of success, the ties of affection between the Colonies and the Mother Country have been strengthened and drawn closer, the Soudan has been won for civilization, the scramble for Africa terminated by the peaceful delimitation of "spheres of influence," the honour of England maintained throughout the formidable crisis in China, an active alliance formed with Japan, and the long and bitter struggle in South Africa brought to a final close by the acknowledgment of British sovereignty in the territories of the Dutch Republics, which during the whole course of our settlement in South Africa have so stubbornly, and hitherto so successfully, resisted us. At home, the administration of Lord Salisbury has witnessed a wide extension of Local Self-Government, both in England and Ireland, the relief of agriculture from some of the heavy burdens of taxation under which it was being well-nigh crushed out of existence, and the passing of many useful measures of reform that have improved the condition of the people and built up the national prosperity to the extent that has enabled it, without shock to the public credit or inflicting serious suffering upon any class of the nation, to support the tremendous burden of the recent campaign. Men of all parties acknowledge that these results are largely owing to the statesmanship, the political sagacity, the diplomatic skill, the clearness of view, the nerve, the patience that have marked the character and public career of Lord Salisbury. While never court-

ing popularity of its own accord, and never exercising that spell over the people that Mr. Gladstone's marvellous eloquence and personality were capable of casting, Lord Salisbury has won the respect of the nation as an always safe and reliable pilot of the ship of state, and he has taken to his well-earned retirement the honour and esteem of the country he has so long and so worthily served. On Lord Salisbury's retirement, Mr. Balfour succeeded immediately to the Premiership, and the ease and absence of excitement with which this great change in the leadership of the Government was accomplished has borne striking testimony to the stability and smoothness of working of the British Constitution.

THE EDUCATION BILL.

In Parliament, the Education Bill has occupied almost exclusively the time and attention of the House of Commons, and the debates, both in Parliament and outside, have witnessed the display of an extraordinary amount of sectarian bitterness. By the opponents of the Bill it has been attacked as a dole to the clergy of the Church of England, as a surrender to sacerdotalism, as inflicting so grievous a wrong upon members of the Non-conformist bodies that, rather than submit to it, some of the leading men of these communities have announced their intention of carrying resistance to the point of refusing to pay the rates levied under the provisions of the Act, preferring to endure the penalties of distraint or imprisonment than to acquiesce in a law that they consider to be a violation of the rights and liberties of non-members of the Established Church. Much of this tall talk will doubtless prove to be only the sound and wind that, in England, the subject of education seems always, unhappily, to raise, and which renders it so difficult of approach, and has caused it, although an eminently important interest of the nation and one vital to its welfare, to be so constantly and lamentably neglected. The supporters of the Bill claim for it to be an honest attempt to reorganize the existing educational machinery in such

primary, secondary and technical departments, to place education under popular control and to promote that efficiency in our methods that hitherto has been so conspicuously lacking, and for lack of which our people have found themselves so grievously handicapped as compared with their highly trained German and American rivals. Our educational system, like so many other things in England, has never been the outcome of any comprehensive and carefully considered plan, but has rather developed itself in a haphazard, hand-to-mouth way that has resulted in much overlapping, confusion and waste of energy. These evils the Government measure is designed to remove, and to establish a really intelligent system of education that will embrace the higher as well as the elementary branches, and utilize to the best advantage all the educational resources of the country. Such a scheme was, of course, impossible of accomplishment without raising the highly contentious question of religious training in the schools and bringing into antagonism the conflicting claims of the Church of England and the Non-conformist bodies or Free Churches. It is admitted that the Church of England has, in her Voluntary Schools, provided in the past for the education of the great mass of the children of the nation, especially in the country districts, raising for that purpose three quarters of a million sterling per annum from the free will offerings of its members, and devoting to educational uses property in the shape of school buildings, etc., to the value of twenty-six millions. No Government in framing or remodelling a scheme of national education could, in view of these facts, ignore the work of the Church in the cause of education and the claim that it has established. On the other hand, while the Voluntary Schools were providing for the education of three millions of children, the rate supported schools, managed and controlled by popularly elected School Boards, were educating two million seven hundred thousand. To have displaced the Church

entirely of the country, to have expropriated its properties and thrown the whole cost of education upon the rate-payers, would have imposed a burden upon the country that it was entirely unprepared for, and which the Government dared not impose, while still less could it afford to raise the storm of opposition that such a proposal would have met with from the powerful interests of the Establishment. The Education Bill of the past session has created a new education authority, consisting of a committee of the Borough or County Councils, which will supersede the School Boards where these previously existed, and take over the management of secular education in the Voluntary Schools, supplying from the funds at its disposal such financial aid to these Voluntary Schools as shall bring their staff and equipment up to the standard of modern requirements. The whole responsibility for secular education has been placed in the hands of these popularly elected bodies, but for each school there is a board of managers, upon which, in the Voluntary Schools, the Church will have its full representation, and the religious teaching in such schools remains in the hands of the Church, subject to the privilege of exemption from such teaching that has been conceded by previous education acts and has generally proved a fair working compromise. The debates on the measure have chiefly ranged about the religious question. It would be of no great interest to our readers to trace the course of these discussions; but in the measure, as it has finally become law, we think the Government may fairly be congratulated upon having strengthened the forces of education, removed some of its more glaring anomalies, raised the standard of the training and teaching of the children of the people and effected a great and much-needed reform.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

In the foreign relations of the Empire, the chief developments of the past year have been the alliance with Japan, the enforcement, in combination with Germany, of our claims against

Venezuela, and the growing tendency to recognize in Germany the rival of our commercial, maritime and colonial advancement, and the power whose hostility we have seriously to reckon with in the future. The Anglo-Japanese alliance is generally regarded as a counter-stroke to the aggression of Russia in the far East. England has, unquestionably, important interests to protect in China, and cannot regard with indifference the advance of Russia in Eastern Asia to the consequent exclusion of her trade. Japan, equally with ourselves, considers herself threatened by the predominance of Russia, and the alliance is the outcome of this community of aims. There are many who dislike such an entanglement with a heathen and semi-barbarous nation like the Japanese, and would prefer to see our policy devoted to a cordial understanding with Russia. At present, we stand everywhere in her path, in Afghanistan, in Persia, in China, and our policy has been to regard every advance she makes as bringing her a step nearer the position in which she can seriously threaten our supremacy in India. Up to the present, it must be admitted, we have not been conspicuously successful in thwarting her aims, and our rather fitful and inconsistent attempts to check her advance have been productive of little more than to arouse her ill feeling. Whether it would not be a more sane and safe policy to recognize at once the expansion of Russia to the Pacific, to the Red Sea and to the Mediterranean as a natural and inevitable law, and on the basis of this recognition to establish a community instead of a rivalry of interests, may be fairly regarded as an open question; but assuming the contrary to be the right policy for England as the foremost Asiatic power, the Japanese alliance is a great achievement. Our new ally is no contemptible quantity, either as a fighting force or in the vigour of its national character and growth. Japan has a population of 43,000,000 of industrious, progressive people, who have advanced with extraordinary rapidity in the development of material civilization. Their

navy is the fifth in the world in power of tonnage, but in equipment is probably entitled to a higher place, and the Japanese army numbers 600,000. The text of the treaty with Japan was published in London on the 12th of February, and its terms provided for the maintenance of the present territorial conditions in the far East, and for the support of each power by the other in the event of a hostile combination against either one.

In Venezuela we have been forced to take action for the satisfaction of our claims against that very turbulent and troublesome little State for the violation of our territory, for attacks upon our shipping and for injuries inflicted upon British subjects. In taking these coercive measures, the Government has, to the regret of most Englishmen, associated itself with Germany, who has also claims against Venezuela, financial and otherwise. Venezuela claims to be bankrupt, and therefore unable, if she were willing, to satisfy any money claims, and as the country is, further, in a state of revolution, there seems little or no prospect of attaining any other kind of satisfaction. The combined fleets have, so far, blockaded a certain portion of the Venezuelan coast; several war vessels have been seized without any resistance being offered, and a party of British and German sailors and marines landed, but without any very ostensible result. The President of the Republic having at length offered to refer the dispute to arbitration, President Roosevelt was urged to act as arbitrator. After some hesitation, he has finally intimated his refusal to act in this capacity, and offered the advice of his Government that the case should be taken to the Peace Tribunal at the Hague, the Permanent Court of Arbitration created as the result of the Peace Conference of three years ago, but there are only the flimsiest guarantees that such government as might then exist in Venezuela would respect or obey the award of the Hague Tribunal or any other arbitrator. Meanwhile, the situation is being made more difficult by the intense and growing disgust throughout England at our being allied

with Germany in such an enterprise by the unexpressed suspicion that the presence by armed force of European powers in the Western Hemisphere is causing in the United States, and the probability that, under pressure of the suffering and inconvenience caused in Venezuela by the cutting off of supplies from the outside, the people may be driven to some act of desperation that would provoke active hostilities.

In the estrangement of feeling between the British and German peoples so much in evidence at the present time, Germany is reaping what she sowed in the campaign of lies and abuse waged by her newspapers during the South African war, and in the jealousy and hatred of England and all things English that outside of official circles no opportunity has been lost for displaying. The German press has gloated over every discomfiture to British arms, has given currency to the most outrageously false and impossible rumours of British cruelty, cowardice and perfidy, has eagerly desired our downfall and openly expressed its chagrin at our ultimate success. To destroy our trade in all parts of the world, to weaken our position, to form hostile combinations against us, to proclaim herself everywhere England's rival and enemy, has become a sort of gospel of German national aspiration, and although Englishmen are notoriously dull in their political perceptions and generally indifferent to the attitude of others toward themselves, we have had to waken up to the fact that Germany is a foe who is only biding her time—in other words, waiting for the construction of her fleet

to show her animosity in ways more formidable than newspaper vituperation. There are many who hold the opinion that if Germany had been possessed of a strong fleet, the Emperor's famous telegram to President Kruger would not have been his sole contribution to the cause of the Boers in our late troubles, and the same sense of German unfriendliness attached to our present position in Venezuela the fact that while we are plucking the German Emperor's chestnut out of the fire for him, he would re-

gard any misunderstanding between England and the United States that might arise out of the situation as by no means an unsatisfactory result. Germany's commercial policy is everywhere to outstrip England, and while no one would advocate that Great Britain should adopt a definitely hostile attitude or enter upon a course of reprisals, Englishmen are advisedly on the watch lest the German Emperor should take advantage of his relationship to the throne to use his rare endowments of personal magnetism to pull the wool over the eyes of our statesmen and befool us with protestations of his personal regard, while the ulterior objects of German policy and aims involve our humiliation.

Meanwhile the alliance between Russia and France, as viewed from the outside, seems as staunch as ever, and no occasion has been lost for impressing upon the world this union of hearts between the most advanced democracy and the most absolute despotism of Europe. France has passed through a ministerial crisis without disturbance to the Government, and the Republic appears to be for the present firmly established. The enforcement of the recently enacted laws for the regulation and registration of religious orders and schools throughout France has resulted in the forcible closing of many religious establishments, and kindled strong animosity between the French Government and the Roman Catholic Church. Despite the resistance of the ecclesiastical party, however, the Government is having its way with the orders, and great numbers of religious houses—the existence of which served no good purpose in the cause of either religion or education, and were in many cases a scandal to the community—are being closed and their inmates scattered. Some of these brotherhoods and sisterhoods have sought an asylum in England, where their advent has created some little uneasiness; but the British air is not favourable to the growth and spread of monastic institutions, and we do not apprehend that the presence of these few French refugees is likely to exercise any serious effect upon the religious life

of the country or the people by the Roman card by anything that could be done by the voluntary exiles.

THE HUMBERT FRAUDS

While not exactly a public event, the extraordinary series of frauds perpetrated in France by the Humbert's has probably aroused a greater degree of interest than any occurrence of the year. There died at Nice in 1877 an American gentleman named Henry Herbert Crawford, and, in a will produced after his death, he was found to have bequeathed to a French lady, Madame Humbert, the sum of \$20,000,000 in securities, represented by documents contained in an iron chest. Two brothers of the deceased contested the will, producing another will, under which they jointly inherited the property, subject to an annuity to Madame Humbert of \$60,000 a year. Large sums were spent in the litigation that followed to determine the validity of the one will or the other, Madame Humbert ultimately gaining her case and becoming sole heir to the property of the multi-millionaire. On the strength of this huge wealth she has lived in profuse luxury, has bought a magnificent mansion, has raised in financial operations over \$10,000,000, has founded charitable institutions, has been received into the highest social circles. At length the bubble burst by the opening of the mysterious box under an order of the Court, given at the instance of a creditor, when it was found to contain an empty case and some old papers of absolutely no value, so that on the strength of a purely fictitious will of a fictitious millionaire, bequeathing a fictitious fortune and contested by fictitious co-heirs, this extraordinarily clever adventuress and her accomplices have raised and spent enormous sums of money and successfully defrauded the shrewdest men of business in Paris and elsewhere. The host of deluded victims is said to include seventeen bankers, brokers, commission agents, jewellers, etc., who have advanced the Humbert's sums varying from \$50,000 to \$1,000,000. The Humbert's promptly took flight on

the discovery of their gigantic fraud, but have since been making a fortune in Madrid and London, and are now in Paris.

MUHAMMAD VALI PASHA

In Eastern Europe the chronic condition of unrest prevails among the provinces that are cursed with Turkish misrule. In Macedonia a revolution appears to be impending, which the Sultan is endeavouring to hold in check by the usual Turkish expedient of letting loose his ferocious soldiery, rendered more ferocious by being unpaid and ill-fed, to wreak slaughter, ravage and torture upon the disaffected population. Roumania is in a condition of semi-bankruptcy, and in Servia the King would appear to have lost his hold upon the people and to be entering upon a policy of governing through his army, which will probably lead to serious complications, that will necessitate foreign intervention. The Sultan of Turkey—the incarnation of Turkish barbarism and misgovernment—presents a pathetic enough figure, surrounded by spies and intriguers, the object of almost universal detestation and contempt, and driven by blind fears for his personal safety to refuse those measures of reform that can alone secure his Empire from the doom to which it is hastening, and from which it is only respited by the jealousies of the other powers. Morocco is in the throes of a revolution, the Pretender claiming his chief object to be a Holy War of extirpation against the Christian subjects of the Sultan. He has hitherto met with considerable success, and it would seem as though the carcass of another nation will be flung into the seething, melting pot of international jealousies and hostile claims and interests.

JEWISH EXILE

The wholesale expulsion of the Jews from Russia, Roumania and other countries of Eastern Europe has reached such dimensions as to call forth a strong protest from the Government of the United States, where these unfortunate people are being driven in large numbers to seek refuge. England has

more serious than the United States to support the policy that, by depriving the Jews of all civil rights and debarring them from all means of livelihood in the countries of their birth, is flinging them by tens of thousands into East London, where their presence creates conditions of squalour, misery and overcrowding that constitute an increasingly formidable social problem. The Jews who have the means to transport themselves to America, pass through with no more serious results than infesting the London stations with vermin; but the many who are without means to travel farther, and therefore the poorest and least desirable, are forced to remain in England, where their condition is deplorable and their presence is a direct and serious source of injury and detriment to the country. This undesirable influx is probably causing less public attention in the United States than the question deserves on account of the extraordinary prosperity of the country, and the openings it offers for every kind of industry, while in London, for the opposite reason, it is likely to become a burning question in the near future.

WINTER IN LONDON

London is just now in bad case, and an exceptional amount of distress, caused by scarcity of employment, is arousing once more a very bitter cry from the poorer classes. "No work, no bread," will, we fear, have been the wail from many homes of the toiling masses during the season of Christmas cheer. The pinch of poverty is being cruelly felt, and while in Canada we are rejoicing in an era of extraordinary prosperity, while skilled and unskilled labour is in the most active demand, almost every class of business yielding rich returns, and wealth being accumulated apace, in the old land, and especially in London, a greater number of persons are at present in receipt of relief than has been known in the history of the past thirty years. Workingmen and their families do not enter the workhouse or become applicants for poor relief until they are driven by the direst necessity but we

fear the case is deeper: with many thousands this winter, not alone in London, but in most of the large industrial centres.

The industrial depression that began to be felt in England in the late autumn and is just now causing so much distress in London, has been general in Europe throughout the year, especially in the Southern European countries, where wages are so low in comparison with the price of food and the margin of comfort so narrow that any scarcity of employment almost immediately causes suffering, and where the cost of the enormous military establishments falls with crushing weight upon the poorer classes. Taxation is exorbitant and municipal and local rates are high and unfairly levied. During the year there have been a number of extensive strikes in Europe, accompanied, in a good many cases, by violence and bloodshed.

THE COAL STRIKE.

In America the great strike throughout the Pennsylvania coal regions will have made the past year, or rather the present winter, a dimly memorable one in many American households. The strike, which lasted for 165 days, and caused a general loss estimated at \$150,000,000, resulted in such a scarcity of coal that in New York it was sold at a price of twenty five dollars a ton, and in many places was unobtainable at any price. The demand of the miners was for higher wages and the control of the working of the mines by the Miners' Union. The coal-owners had refused all concessions, all attempts at negotiation had been abandoned, and both parties professed to have settled down to fight to a finish. A great national catastrophe seemed impending, and, indeed, was only averted by the tact, energy and determination of President Roosevelt, who finally persuaded both parties to agree to submit their differences to a Commission of six representative public men commanding the confidence of each of the contending parties and qualified to give an impartial award. Work was resumed on the 23rd of October, but it has been impossible to overtake the demand, and there are very

few householders or consumers of coal in either large or small quantities to whom the coal question is not at present a matter of grave anxiety. Into the merits of the dispute, itself, we hardly feel our selves competent to enter. Large American corporations are proverbially greedy and intolerant, and a combination of great capitalists, such as those who control the supply of anthracite coal in Pennsylvania, is not governed by any philanthropic principles, and, no doubt, regard it as a simple matter of business to get the maximum amount of work for the minimum amount of wages from the human machines that they require to employ. On the other hand, the outrages, the violence, the bloodshed and lawlessness that disgraced the conduct of the miners did much to estrange public sympathy, although considering that the mining industry in Pennsylvania is chiefly in the hands of Poles, Hungarians and Italians, and remembering the readiness of the lower orders of these races to resort to the knife in the most petty quarrel, and the fact that they have been engaged in a desperate industrial conflict, it is, perhaps, rather a matter of surprise that acts of violence were not more general, and that the mining population was as effectually held in check by the large force of military drafted into the district. As between the greed of the mine-owners on the one side and the brutality of the miners on the other, the general public seemed to regard the dispute chiefly with indignant impatience at the loss and suffering it was entailing; but its general result has, undoubtedly, been to strengthen the dislike and dread of the huge combinations or "trusts" that now control the supply of almost every necessity of life, and has given an impetus to theories of State ownership and control of mines, and the transportation of their product, that in the past have been dismissed as socialistic and impracticable. The sight of empty coal bins in midwinter, and no means of replenishing them, is apt to make the most philosophical individual reconsider his conclusion, and a man who sees his family suffering, and his business

at a stand still may, under such circumstances, come to adopt theories that, under ordinary circumstances, he would have dismissed as impracticable.

THE MARTINIQUE CATASTROPHE

The great tragedy of the year, and, indeed, one of the greatest in modern history, has been the destruction, by volcanic eruption, of the town of St. Pierre, in the West Indian Island of Martinique. This appalling catastrophe took place on the 8th of May, when the volcano La Pelee, that overlooks St. Pierre, burst into fierce eruption, pouring over the ill-fated town a torrent of flames, burning gases and red-hot ashes, that, in the space of a few minutes, enveloped it, causing almost instantaneous death to over thirty thousand souls, and leaving the whole surrounding country buried under ashes and hot lava. Such a sudden and frightful destruction of life sent a thrill of horror round the world, and governments, corporations and individuals contributed promptly and generously to the relief of the surviving inhabitants of the little island, whose property and means of existence had been so suddenly and almost wholly stripped from them.

MR. CECIL RHODES

The death of Mr. Cecil Rhodes has removed a great name from the roll of Imperial statesmen. There may be difference of opinion as to Mr. Rhodes' character and the wisdom of his policy in South Africa, but no one can deny his enthusiasm and devotion to the cause of the Empire, or the greatness of his Imperial aims. In the development of the mining industries of South Africa he had amassed a colossal personal fortune, almost the whole of which he has devoted by his will to public objects in fulfilment of the ideas of Imperial expansion and friendly relations with Germany and the United States that had dominated his policy during his lifetime. Mr. Rhodes' will disposed of property to the amount, it is supposed, of thirty millions of dollars. A large proportion of this huge wealth is devoted to found a number of schools

ships of Oxford of fifteen hundred dollars a year each, to be held by students from the British Colonies, the United States and Germany. Twenty of these scholarships are to be awarded each year to students from the Colonies, one from each State and Territory of the Union and fifteen from the German Empire, the latter to be nominated by the German Emperor. The will, that in its terms as well as in its provisions is highly characteristic of the testator, lays down with great precision the principles upon which the scholarships shall be awarded, regard being had in each case to the candidate's literary and scholastic attainments, his fondness for and success in athletics, his reputation for manliness, truth, courage, devotion to duty, sympathy for and protection of the weak, kindness and unselfishness, moral force of character and ability to lead others. After providing for these scholarships, the residue of the estate is devoted to public objects in South Africa and the development of South African resources. It can hardly be said that the great bequest to the University of Oxford has been received with unbounded enthusiasm. The advantages are considered somewhat dubious of bringing a number of young Americans, Canadians, Australians and Germans under the influence of Oxford life and traditions, and there are many who dislike equally the prospect of Americanizing Oxford or of Anglicising a number of highly trained and qualified American youths. None the less, the bequest must always remain as a tribute to the greatness of heart and high patriotic spirit of the testator.

OBITUARY.

The death of Lord Dufferin closed a great career in the service of the Empire, the late Marquis having filled, with honour and distinction, some of the highest posts in the service of the State, including the Governor-Generalship of Canada, the Vice-royalty of India and the Embassies of Rome, Paris and St. Petersburg. In the death of Lord Paunceforte the British Ambassador to the United States, both countries have had to mourn the loss of a firm friend, and one whose high

authority and rare diplomatic abilities were always exercised to foster and strengthen the ties of close friendship between the two great Anglo-Saxon communities. In Dr. Parker and Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, death has called two of London's most popular and influential preachers to their rest. While his ornate style and sensational methods were distasteful to many, the loss of Dr. Talmage will be keenly felt by many thousands, both in England and America, who were readers of his sermons and drew strength and inspiration from his teaching. The death of Archbishop Temple has removed from the highest post of the Church of England a man of great force of character, breadth of mind, vigour and independence of thought and piety of spirit. The aged primate was seized with an attack of weakness while speaking upon the Education Bill in the House of Lords on the 4th of December, and having put forth a powerful plea on behalf of the youth of the nation that the Act should receive a full and fair trial, even from those who disapproved of or considered themselves aggrieved by its provisions, was carried home, as it proved, only to die. The Church and the country are greatly the poorer for his loss, and especially the working classes, with whom the late Archbishop was always in the warmest sympathy.

THE STEAMSHIP COMBINE AND THE CUNARD AGREEMENT.

The gigantic combination of North Atlantic steamship companies is one of the important occurrences of 1902, and perhaps one of the least gratifying to British pride. A small body of American capitalists, headed by Mr. Pierpont Morgan, trading under the title of the International Mercantile Marine Company, with a capital of \$120,000,000, have acquired the White Star, Dominion, Leyland, Atlantic Transport, Red Star, American and Holland American Steamship lines, with the result that the business of the companies, or, in other words, the bulk of the passenger and cargo trade of the North Atlantic, has passed

under American control. It is true we are consoled with assurance that some of the ships owned by the combine will remain under the British flag and will be manned by British officers, and that a proportion of any new ships built will be constructed in British yards. These conditions will doubtless maintain as long as they suit the interests of the shareholders of the company, that is to say, as long as they can run their ships cheaper by employing British officers, sailors, engineers and firemen, and as long as the cost of construction is lower in Belfast than Philadelphia; but in the end the man who pays the piper will call the tune, and unless the same ill-success attends the present company as has befallen previous American ventures on the North Atlantic, we expect at no very distant date to see the Stars and Stripes flying over the whole of the Morgan fleet. It is satisfactory to know, however, that the British Government has risen to the situation and has entered into a contract with the Cunard Company that has secured, at any rate, one great Atlantic fleet from "Morgанизation." By the terms of the agreement, which covers a period of twenty years, the Government will advance the Cunard Company, at $2\frac{3}{4}$ per cent interest, the money to build two new steamers of an average speed of twenty five knots an hour. The security for this loan is to be the entire Cunard fleet, including the two new vessels, and the agreement provides that the Company shall remain British, managed by British directors, that the shares shall be held exclusively by British subjects, and the ships manned and officered by British seamen. It is further stipulated that the entire fleet shall be at the disposal of the Government at any time the ships may be required as transports, and in consideration thereof the present subsidy paid to the Cunard's by the Admiralty shall be increased to the sum of £150,000 per annum. The announcement of this agreement was received with general satisfaction, as showing that the Government is alive to the interests of British shipping and

has recognized the necessity of preventing the gigantic operation of an American financier depriving us temporarily of our hold in the North Atlantic carrying trade.

THE CANADIAN MAIL CONTRACT

The still unsettled and indefinite condition of affairs in connection with the Canadian mail contract is disappointing. A rumour was current that a contract for a fast service had been arrived at on the basis of a subsidy of \$1,125,000, of which the Dominion would contribute \$750,000, and the Imperial Government \$375,000, but, as far as can be learned, any final settlement is as remote as ever. Meanwhile the series of mishaps to shipping in the St. Lawrence, and the consequent high rate of insurance, is inclining ship owners to regard the trade as a very hazardous one and the idea of running very fast ships to Quebec or Montreal as an exceedingly risky venture.

THE BESTOWAL OF A NOBLE GIFT

Among the many notable efforts in the cause of social betterment and for the relief of suffering that the past year has witnessed, we may mention the placing, by a philanthropist, whose name was not made public, of the sum of a million dollars at the disposal of the King for charitable purposes, and which His Majesty decided to devote to the erection of a sanatorium for the treatment of consumptive patients. It is generally acknowledged that in no way could this splendid gift have been more usefully or acceptably applied.

BRITISH FINANCE.

The British budget for 1902 showed a revenue equal in dollars roughly to seven hundred and fifteen millions, and expenditure to nine hundred and seventy eight millions. The deficit which was, of course, the result of the war in South Africa, was provided for by a further increase in the income tax a fresh loan and a tax of three pence per hundred weight on grain and flour imported from abroad.

ARTHUR B. O'NEILL

Home Chat

A "FREDERICK" Toronto merchant, who has been making a tour of inspection on our behalf amongst some of our boys in Eastern Ontario, remarks in sending in his first batch of reports:

I am much pleased to find so large a proportion of the boys themselves so worthy of the great care the Home bestows upon them, and also to find that the places in which they are placed are so excellent. Really many of the boys are in splendid homes, under the loving care of thoughtful, Christian people.

Among these reports we may mention George F. Rice, who is said to be a healthy, growing boy, doing well, kindly treated, regular at church and Sunday school.

John Milne is reported to have never been sick a day, is treated as a member of the family, can now do almost anything on the farm; employer makes no complaint and John seems contented and happy. Had a visit during the past summer from his sister, Margaret.

Vivian Boston, whom we can hardly speak of any longer as a boy, inasmuch as our friend attained his legal majority some time ago, was described to Mr. White as one of the finest young men in the neighbourhood, a grand worker, thoroughly well conducted and an excellent man of business, rolling up a big account in one of the savings banks at Napance.

Johnnie Wilson, a little lad who is just entering upon his first winter in Canada, is said to be willing, obliging and useful. Has a home with a prosperous farmer, and is learning his business thoroughly. Is not very robust, but gaining strength. Horace, brother to John, is in the same neighbourhood, and seems happy and thriving in his new home. The report of Horace is summarized in the sentence, "every thing here most satisfactory." We are told that Horace drives the cows, speaks the truth, pitches the hay, goes to Sunday school, eats and sleeps well and is generally thriving and flourishing.

Fredy Ann, the Ontario boy, is a very good and to quote the words of the report is "a little gentleman and a

general favourite." Evidently Fredy has been uncommonly fortunate in his Canadian home, and we look forward to a bright and happy future for him.

The brothers, Albert and Freddie Davis, are near together, in the Township of Pittsburg. Little Freddie is, evidently, a great pet in his new home, while Albert is giving every possible satisfaction and is under the care of kindly Christian people.

John Ward, in the same township, is said to be happy and well cared for, is becoming useful on the farm, and will, undoubtedly, make a success of himself as he grows up in the land of his adoption.

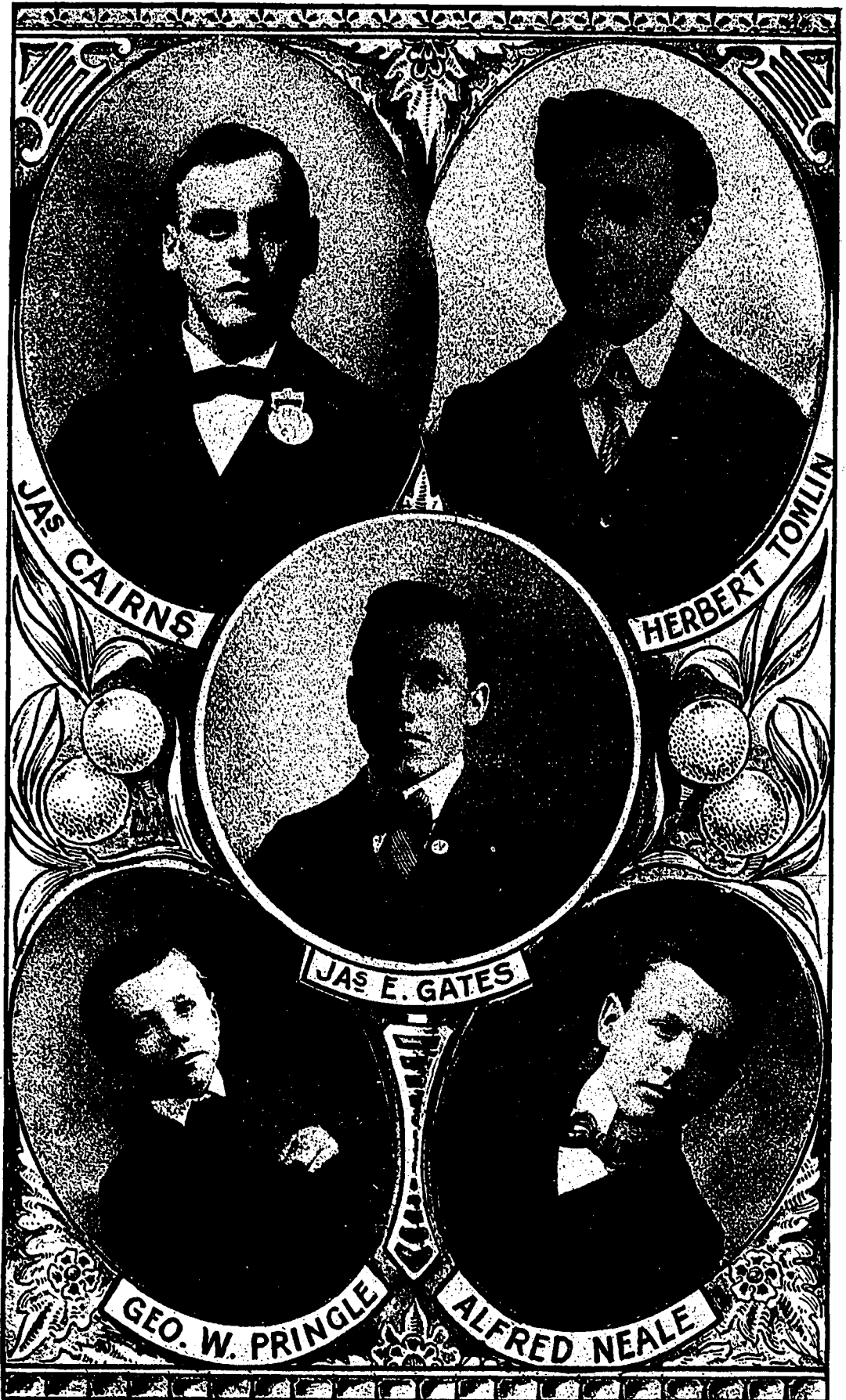
At that favoured centre of civilization, Enterprise, four boys are located, in respect of which the Visitor reports, "All good boys; all in good homes." The quartette are John Harold Smith, William Carpenter, Joshua J. Shirtcliffe, and Sydney Thomas Moore. Sydney is described as an industrious, clever, amiable boy, and his mistress, Mrs. Hinchey, would appear to have taken him entirely to her heart, and our Visitor, in his report, speaks of her as looking forward to Sydney being "the stay and comfort of her old days." We have not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Mrs. Hinchey, and we must guard ourselves against conveying a possibly erroneous impression in quoting this reference to her advancing years, but however remote Mrs. Hinchey's decline of life may be, we sincerely hope that Sydney, as long as he remains with her, will be, not only a faithful help and comfort to her, but a credit to himself and to the Homes. Of our young friend, Master Shirtcliffe, we are very thankful to have the assurance that he is in a good home, and to reflect that the controversy, which we stoutly waged on his behalf over the terms of the agreement under which he is engaged, finally resulted in our terms being accepted and in his now being engaged, upon fair and reasonable conditions, in a situation where he is, evidently, comfortable and happy, and where he will serve his apprenticeship under the most thoroughly satisfactory



Mr. and Mrs. Crafton



Mr. and Mrs. Thos Rolfe and Family



JAS CAIRNS

HERBERT TOMLIN

JAS E. GATES

GEO. W. PRINGLE

ALFRED NEALE

conditions. Willie Carpenter is said to be small for his age, but a boy who is ambitious to succeed. Mr. White observes in a supplementary note to his report, "The thought that came to my mind as I saw the place, was, 'lucky boy.'" John Harold Smelt carried off, we learn, the prize at Sunday school for committing to memory the Shorter Catechism of the Presbyterian Church, the prize in question being awarded by the General Assembly. What degree of mental effort it must have taken to acquire by heart the Shorter Catechism of the Presbyterian Church we cannot bring ourselves to imagine, but we hope that our friend, Johnnie, having his mind thus richly stored with sound doctrine, will carry into practice the good things that he has learned, and will grow up to be not only a good Presbyterian but a worthy member of that great brotherhood of Christ that transcends and embraces all the isms and sects, which are but the seeing through a glass darkly.

Frederick Roberts is said to stand "A1" in the Anglican Sunday school, and has, doubtless, learned the whole duty of man from a rather different standpoint, and knows all about the great and good things that his god-fathers and godmothers did for him in his baptism. Whether in consequence of the "regeneration" that then and there took place, or otherwise, Freddie is proving himself a good little boy, is said to do his work willingly and has won the good will of all about him.

Mr. White reports that Arthur J. Biggs, one of our old boys, but now a man of twenty-five, has been for many years in the same situation. Arthur owns his own horse and buggy, and our English readers can stretch their imaginations to conceive of a Barnardo boy thus driving his own carriage. Whether, in addition to the horse and buggy, there is anything much in the savings bank, is a question that it might be intrusive to press, but the horse and buggy is, at any rate, a substantial asset, and the bank account is, perhaps, to come later when there is somebody else to take care of Arthur's earnings for him.

Johnnie Penhorne has, evidently, fallen on his feet in his home with Mrs. Cobet, of Perth Road, and is growing up amongst pleasant and refined surroundings. Johnnie is said to be his mistress' right hand on the farm, and is, evidently, doing well in every way.

We can say the same of Percy Skinner, whose conduct and progress are described as "particularly satisfactory."

In the same budget of reports we had good news of David Timms. David was confirmed by the Bishop in September, and gives every prospect of growing up to be a good Churchman and good citizen. On the day that he was visited, he was looking forward to sending ten shillings to his mother as a Christmas present.

David's brother, Martin, is well and thriving and giving every possible satisfaction. He is fortunate in having found a home with kindly, Christian people, and is described by the Visitor as a "beautiful boy both in face and conduct."

Mr. Griffith reports that Alfred Horne and Frank Boswell are thinking of striking out next spring for New Ontario with the idea of taking up land. We should be inclined to advise our friends to extend their migration a little farther west and to try their luck in Manitoba in preference to New Ontario; but from what we know of them both, we are quite satisfied that if they fail to succeed as settlers, it will be through no lack of industry and perseverance.

It would not be fair to mention names in connection with such an occurrence, but on the occasion of a recent visit to a little lad, who is now doing exceedingly well, an amusing story was related to Mr. Griffith of the disappearance, on the first night of the young gentleman's arrival, of a large loaf of bread from the domestic store cupboard. A search through the house resulted in its being discovered in Master W's box, and it transpired that, having done full justice to the bountiful fare of the supper table, he came to the conclusion that such a

fect must, necessarily, be followed by a shortage of yields, and that it would be good policy to lay something in store for the probable scarcity. He has since discovered that there is no need to make provision of this kind, and realizes that Canada is a land of plenty, where the people "eat bread without scarceness."

The two brothers, George and Walter Sales, the latter having only arrived with the last party, are living near each other, and both are with good farmers. Neither of the lads will eat the bread of idleness, but will be well trained in their business, and we hope and expect that, some of these days, they will have farms of their own.

Daniel Howells, one of the musical boys of last year's party, was found by Mr. Griffith ploughing and doing his work in good workman-like style. Daniel has a thoroughly good home, and has earned an excellent name for himself.

Mr. Frederick A. Ross, of Almonte, has two good boys in William James Rosser and John Stacey, both of whom came from England in September of 1901. William is said to have developed "immensely" since his arrival, and is a young fellow of fine physique and an excellent worker. Johnnie is happy and thriving, and attends well to his little chores on the farm, paying, as Mr. Griffith observed, more attention to the wants of the pigs and calves than to the cleanliness and adornment of his own person, which, we are sorry to hear, left somewhat to be desired.

The brothers, Rooke, both old Stepney boys, have made an excellent start in the country. They are fine workers, and thoroughly well-conducted, respectable young fellows.

Honour to whom honour is due, and we must give very high credit to George Wright for his really admirable conduct and faithfulness to the interests of his mistress, Mrs. Beckett, of Kemptville, since the death of her husband. George seems to be the manager of the farm, and we hear that he has ploughed twenty five acres this fall, that he is never idle and that, as the result of his

labours during the past season, there were fine crops on the farm. No wonder that, as Mrs. Beckett observes, "everyone likes George."

We are pleased to record that the brothers, Percy and Frederick Anderson, are making excellent headway. Their sister, Ellen, lately spent a week with them, and the three seem to have been very happy together.

Mrs. Robert Harper, of Falkenburg, in writing of her little boarder, John F. Beaumont, says:

My little boy is doing fine. He goes to school every day and to the Sabbath school, and he is growing to be a fine boy and he is quite smart. I think quite a lot of him. He is what you may call a good boy. I think he will have to be a minister he is so good; he is so fond of his Bible. He can read splendidly. He is a good boy at school and gives no trouble whatever. We all like him very much.

Mrs. William Murison, of Allansville, writes of Frederick Davis:

He is growing strong and healthy, and I would miss him very much if he were taken away, he is so good to the little ones. He is just used like one of our own. He is a good boy, and we can trust him with anything.

Douglas George Sheen, boarded-out with Miss Harnden, of Bowmanville, is said to have carried off all the honours in a spelling match at the school, or, in the words of his foster-mother, "spelled the school down," while another little boy, Albert Alexander, living at Bailieboro, wrote us a short time ago that on the previous Sunday he was the only boy who could repeat the collect of the day.

Mrs. Slatter, of Huntsville, the foster-mother of Cecil J. Martin, tells us that she has got a big dog to draw Cecil and her own little boy to school on a sleigh. We hear that the two little boys have great fun going to school through the snow, and, altogether, we fancy that Cecil is a very happy little boy as well as being good and well-behaved.

James Law, of Chatham writing in reference to Bernard A. Leadbetter, says:

CHATHAM, Nov. 29th, 1902.

Dear Sir: I received your letter with copy of agreement on behalf of the boy, B. A. Leadbetter. I herewith enclose copy, signed

From That

I am well pleased with the boy. He is of a good disposition and feels quite at home at home. I think he will do well, and will do what I can to give him a good chance to start life aright. He will go to the public school this winter. He is now attending Sunday school, and doing well. Wishing you much blessing in your grand work, I am truly yours,

JAMES LAW

Our young friend, Frederick H. Smoothery has, for several years past, enjoyed all the advantages of a refined and comfortable home with Colonel F. B. Leys, of London, and in writing recently on another matter, Colonel Leys remarks:

I am happy to tell you that the boy, Frederick Smoothery, has turned out a splendid, good, faithful boy, and we are very fond and proud of him.

We were favoured a short time ago with a copy of the *Milton Reformer*, and on scanning the pages of our contemporary, came across the following paragraph:

WEDDING BELLS.

A pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Chapman, Main Street, on the evening of Thursday, Nov. 20th, at 6 p. m., when their second daughter, Jennie Elizabeth, was united in holy matrimony to Mr. John Walker, of this town, by Rev. A. J. Belt, M.A., rector of Grace Church. The bride

was assisted by her sister, Miss Annie Chapman, and the groom by Mr. Alfred L. Smith. The bride was given away by her father. After the ceremony, the company sat down to supper, which had been prepared for the occasion. Among the many presents received was a beautiful set of dishes, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. A. McKay.

We are sure all the readers of *URS AND DOWNS*, and especially members of the B.O.B.S., will join with us in wishing our friend and brother every happiness and blessing in his married life.

A note lately received from Manitoba gives us the information that Alfred J. Painter, one of our 1894 contingent, has lately located himself on a homestead in the Yorkton district. From our knowledge of Alfred, and from his record in the past, we have every reason to look forward to his making a success of himself as a Western farmer.

We were greatly pleased at hearing, a short time ago, from William Gardner, a lad who has always held a high place in our esteem and, we think we may say, in the esteem of all who have come into any touch with him since he was placed under our charge on his leaving England four years ago. Wil



Jessie and James Kibble.

William served his apprenticeship on a farm but afterwards decided to try his fortune in the West. Here he has taken up a different occupation, upon which change we are not sure that we can altogether congratulate William, but as we are sure his letter will interest many of our readers, we will leave him to tell his own story :

C. P. R. SHOPS, MOOSE JAW, ASSA.

DEAR SIR,—I suppose that you will think that I have about forgotten about the Homes, as I have not written before; but like nearly everybody up here, I get no time hardly for anything. I suppose you know that I have again quit the farm, and am now firing on the C. P. R. I got in rather a warm place in Manitoba, so I quit, and thought I would try railroading for a while. I am running out of Moose Jaw here. I have got along pretty fast, as I only wiped three months before I started firing. As far as the work is concerned, I like it first rate, although it is pretty hard. I was on the yard engine for about three weeks, but am now running on the Prince Albert branch. Since I quit the yard engine, I have been in bed about three times a week, so you can imagine that it is no snap. I am making good wages, though. I made about sixty-five dollars last month; but all the same if I had not started I would have been just as well off. There are quite a number of the lads up around here. One runs across them everywhere. I met one the other day up at Saskatoon. He just told me he was a Barnardo boy, and that is all he got time to, so I can't tell you his name. But, anyhow, he looked as if he gets lots to eat and wear, and that's what satisfies most of us best. I do not know if I told you I had an older sister that I knew nothing of. We have found that she is in service in Hamilton. She belongs to some home at Niagara. Could you tell me what it would cost to bring our youngest sister out from England? She is all alone there, and us three out here are thinking of paying for her, so would you give me some information about what it would cost? We are having it pretty cold up here now; it's about 30 below zero now, but, all the same, I like it better up here than anywhere I have struck yet. This is a great country, and a fellow can get along a good deal faster than down East. Now I believe this is all. Yours truly,
WM. GARDNER.

A very cheery little letter came to hand in November, from George Patching, a small boy, who came from England in the spring of 1900, and was at first boarded-out near Utterson, Muskoka. Subsequently we transferred George to the Winnipeg Home, and he was placed out with Mr. Cooke, of Grenfell. Mr. Cooke has accompanied George's letter with a few lines from himself, in which he says:

George wishes me to forward his letter to you, and at the same time I am glad to say that he is giving us satisfaction. He has been with us about a year and a half now, and his conduct generally has been good. Health also has been excellent. He seems contented, never grumbles, and feels interested in everything about the farm. Taking him all round, for a boy of his age (twelve years) I do not think he can be beat either in the Home or out. I remain, yours truly,
C. C. COOKE.

Robert Greenwood lately sent us a little account of himself and of his impressions of the country, in the course of which he tells us that he is "getting along fine, can do all the chores, can work a horse cultivator and feeder, can drag and roll, have started to plough and can do it fine." Robert further gives his opinion that Canada is a very fine country, that there is lots of fruit and that the fruit is very nice. He tells us that at the same place as himself there is a little girl from the Peterborough Home, who, like the fruit, is very nice. Her name is Emily Gumbelton, and she is eleven years old, and can bake biscuits and cakes. Robert does not inform us whether the biscuits and cakes were, like Emily and the fruit, very nice, but we hope that they were, and that Emily's baking efforts will always be successful and that her biscuits and cakes will never get scorched in the oven.

Robert W. Pope will be remembered as a big Stepney boy from the boot-maker shop. In a letter that we lately received from him he recalls some of his anticipations of Canada, and his having been told that he would certainly be frozen to death, that is, if he survived the tomahawks of the Red Indians and the ravages of the bears and other wild beasts of the forest. We are glad to say that Robert's blood still flows through his veins despite the frost of three winters, his scalp is still on his head and no wild beast has borne him away to its lair. He tells us that he is glad he came to Canada, that he likes farming, finds it good, healthy work and is doing well generally.

In making application for a boy, Mr. J. F. Staples, of Ida, lately wrote us:

The last one I had, Herbert Jackson, left me last spring after eleven years' service, with a bank account to his credit of between four and five hundred dollars, and is now engaged with a neighbour for one hundred and fifty dollars for a year.

In accordance with our usual custom, we recently distributed a consignment of books suitable to the tastes of young readers, to be awarded as prizes at the schools where any considerable number of our little boarders attend, and to be given by the teachers to those whose conduct and progress throughout the year have proved them most deserving. The following have been the awards at the different schools as far as at present heard from:

ALLANSVILLE SCHOOL.

1st, John Neville; 2nd, Harold Harris.

THE LOCKS SCHOOL, HUNTSVILLE.

1st, Clifford Stevens; 2nd, Cecil Martin; 3rd, Frederick Chapman; 4th, Edward Dunchin.

NEWHOLM SCHOOL.

1st, Isaac Bedford; 2nd, Gilbert Davey.

PARKERSVILLE SCHOOL.

1st, Fred. H. Webster; 2nd, Robert Gee; 3rd, Harry Fullbrook; 4th, George A. Ternstrand.

GRASSMERE SCHOOL.

1st, Leonard Bright; 2nd, Harold Cook.

FALKENBURG SCHOOL.

1st, Fred. Hawkins; 2nd, Ernest W. King.

MCDONALD'S SCHOOL, PORT SYDNEY.

1st, Fred. Ruston; 2nd, Thos. Dann; 3rd, James Beaumont; 4th, Albert Ward.

UTTERSON SCHOOL, SENIOR DIVISION.

1st, Charles Lawrie; 2nd, Alfred G. Taylor; 3rd, James Robinson.

UTTERSON SCHOOL, JUNIOR DIVISION.

1st, Ernest Williams; 2nd, Albert Murfit; 3rd, John Siggers; 4th, Albert Randle.

BEATRICE SCHOOL.

1st, Cecil Smy; 2nd, George Cuthbertson.

We cordially congratulate Master Joseph Webster on the "word for UPS AND DOWNS" that he has favoured us with. We may add of Joseph that all that has been said of him by others is as entirely satisfactory as what he has said in his letter of himself and his place.

CARE OF MR. G. BAGG, HIGHLAND CREEK,
December 22nd, 1902.

TO MR. OWEN.

DEAR SIR, I think it is time for me to say a word for the UPS AND DOWNS, so I thought I would take my pen for fifteen minutes. Well, I am thirteen years old, and you must not expect too much from such a young un-

(boy). You must excuse all mistakes. I have been here a year, some 14th March, and I like my place and my boss fine; they are very kind to me. I have a chum here; she is a Home girl, and we do have some good times together. My chief work is the chores and doing little jobs around the house. I like the house work. Well, I must tell you how many stock we have—eight horses (six working ones and two colts), twelve head of cattle, twenty head of swine, one hundred hens and one goose for a little while (*his* time is getting short). We have a good size farm, consisting of 200 acres. I go to Sunday school every Sunday, and see three other Home boys (Fred. Martin, Alfred Barnhouse, and the other little boy's name has not come to life yet). You must excuse my writing, as I am not a very good scholar. Well, I must tell you which country I prefer. England is all right for a visit, but Canada is the mainstay for me. I do intend, when I grow up a big fellow, to go back to renew old acquaintances, but not to stop too long. I have no notion of stopping any longer than three months. I would sooner be in Canada milking cows. I do milk four, and the girl four. Of course, I have not the best cows. We have ten milk cows altogether; the other two are taking a rest. I like reading the boys' and girls' letters, especially the girls'. I have not had a day's sickness since I have been at my place, so I need not "chew the rag." I like our magazine fine, but it do not come very regular. I think I must soon close, as my letter is getting long and I am getting sleepy, so bye-and-bye for the present, and you must not forget to put this in print, as it is the first I remain one of your Home boys.

JOSEPH WEBSTER.

P. S. Please write back, if you are not too busy. I wish you and all the boys a merry Xmas and a happy and cheerful New Year.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good, and the chill blasts that have been blowing over our editorial soul during the past few days, on account of the late appearance of UPS AND DOWNS, have had some degree of compensation in the fact that we are able to publish the following letter from our esteemed friend, Levi Bone, which otherwise would not have reached us in time. Well we remember the confident predictions of his well-doing with which Mr. Anderson commended Levi to our care when we took over that young gentleman nearly fifteen years ago, and we could only wish Mr. Anderson were still alive to know how entirely his expectations have been fulfilled.

CARLETON P. O., ALBERTA.

December 26th.

DEAR FRIEND—'Tis quite a while since I last wrote you, and I feel pretty bad about myself, and truth is that I have had comp-

time, and I must plead that I only catch snatches that I have delayed so long. However, I ask forgiveness and I knew already that you will forgive me. Well, since I was at the office on the rest of July, I have—or, rather, we have—had quite a new experience, being for the first time made acquainted with life on the range, or Western ranch life. Well, for my part, I have only praise, and I don't think I can shout it too loud, for life on the great plains of Alberta, the weather and the country have done wonders for me. I left Ontario with 160 pounds of humanity about me, and I now find that I weigh almost 190 pounds. Of course, I never was puny only in height, very sick or much out of condition in Ontario; but I have been remarkably well out here, and my wife says in her letters that go home that it would seem almost like leaving home for the very first time to go back and live in Ontario now. Well, for the first two months and a half after my arrival out here we were very busy in the hay at the Dam Ranch, forty odd miles from Calgary, receiving for myself \$35 per month with board and lodging, and \$15 for my wife, with board and lodging, as she did the house-work at the ranch. There were eight of us there, and we had a fine time. I never worked a summer before with less tired bones or with more contentment than this. We had very frequent duck shooting excursions, and prairie chicken shooting excursions, and hunting land excursions. Well, I liked it fine at Messrs. Powell & Baird's ranch, but I came out here to make money and get land of our own, and so, on the 1st of October, we quit and took up our own quarter section. Well, I think it is what every boy should do—take up a homestead of your own, but don't be too hasty. I could have got any amount of homesteads, but I spent a whole month in looking up a location, and very profitable time it was, too; but now when my father-in-law writes for to look him one up, all I have to do is to refer to the map. I guess that I have rode over 500 miles in the saddle this fall, and I can tell you I like it fine. We have some very fine horses—good, strong, active fellows, that don't need urging to go. Although I have got piled several times and bucked off once, I guess I like riding better even now than before. Well, I must not make this letter too long. We have spent a very fine Christmas—lovely weather, and our prospects for the New Year were never more promising; and we wish you all the best compliments of the season, and we were very pleased when UPS AND DOWNS put in an appearance yesterday, and hope to see him continually come to visit us. Our address is permanently now Caustairs P.O., Alberta, and we are going to call our ranch Victoria Ranch. If you have any older or younger boys who want to correspond with anyone regarding wages or employment in Alberta, I would only be too pleased to answer. The C.P.R. is going to put in a great irrigation scheme in the spring, which will call for a great amount of labour. And with this I will close.

I thank you for past favours, we are yours

A. J. H. and F. S. B. M.

At the last minute before going to press, our work has sustained a loss which we record with feelings of deep sorrow, that we know will be shared by a considerable section of our readers. Mr. Henry Reazin, who for several years past has, in addition to his duties as Public School Inspector, acted as the representative of the Homes in the Counties of Victoria, Durham and Ontario, was called to his rest on the 17th of January, at the end of a long course of failing health, accompanied, we regret to say, by much acute suffering. From the time he undertook the supervision of our large colony in the central counties of the Province, Mr. Reazin has proved himself a most warm and kindly friend to our boys and girls, watching closely after their welfare, sparing no pains and neglecting no opportunity of keeping himself in touch with his young charges and promoting their welfare. His house has been open to many scores of boys and girls, who have learned to look to him for advice in difficulties and for help in any of their troubles, big or little. His sympathies were always with the children, and although he could drop sternly upon wrongdoing, he never failed to see and appreciate the best side of a boy's character, and his charity was eminently the charity that "hopeth all things" and "thinketh no evil." Mr. Reazin had an extraordinary knowledge and recollection of each individual case, and we could always place implicit confidence in his judgment in adjusting any difficulties that might arise. Every boy and girl seemed to have a distinct place in his thought and, we may almost say, in his affection, and the mention of the name would immediately recall some incident that would be related with characteristic humour. He was a remarkable, and in many ways an eccentric, man; but his eccentricities only endeared him the more to those with whom he came in contact, especially the young. Our readers will unite with us in offering our heart-felt sympathy to the bereaved family, and in our prayer that the God of all consolation may be their stay in this hour of their sorrow.

A Prayer for Tranquility

Copyright © 1994 by the author. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without the prior written permission of the author.

O God, we, humbled, now recall
How sad last Christmas fell for those
Who, in the trench, on rampart wall,
Or in the open, faced their foes.

We recollect the years of strife
That whelmed our Empire like a flood,
That quenched in pain our brother's life,
And drenched the veldt with British blood.

Of them returned, as they who stayed
Where Fate decreed they should be born,
The many maimed and mangled made
Our hearts with anguish to be torn.

Therewith sore chastened, give us peace,
O God, and wisdom to maintain
The land for husbandry's increase
Which War both nourished with its chain

The men whose fields we ploughed with shot
And harrowed with the Gatling gun,
Help us to ameliorate their lot,
And make the Boer and Briton one

The vanquished and the victor draw
By mutual sorrow each to each;
May no insidious rancour gnaw
This bond, more strong than birth and speech.

Give us to love, and, loving, bear
What seemeth harsh on either side,
That, speaking truth and dealing fair,
Our hearts and minds may open wide

So, merging into brotherhood,
At length united in one race
From evil may come forth the good,
Now germinating by Thy grace

Very truly yours,

Barnardo Old Boys' Society

IT is better to give than to receive we have it on the highest authority. The words are often quoted carelessly and without thought of Him by whom they were spoken, and have become to many a mere hackneyed quotation. It was in no such spirit, however, that the B. O. B. S. in annual session assembled, discussed the question of a thank-offering to Dr. Barnardo for the support of his work, and we trust and believe that the circular being mailed to our members at the moment the printers are calling for copy will meet with the reception it merits. One feature of the Doctor's work is the fact that he rarely reminds his lads of the duty they most unquestionably owe to the old Homes.

Too often this duty is forgotten. Many of our lads are loyal to their old Home and regularly contribute of their means—often small—to the support of the work. Many, indeed, are most liberal in their offerings, and each year the Doctor's annual report shows an increase in the offerings from his old boys and girls over the previous year. The sum total looks quite respectable, but when we divide the amount subscribed by the number of the Doctor's boys and girls in Canada, the result is by no means flattering to us. That the total amount received by Dr. Barnardo from us is not much larger, we believe, more to carelessness in this particular direction than to actual indifference to the claims upon us. There is not one of us but will readily admit the obligation that rests upon us, and the plea of the many other responsibilities and duties that fall upon us does not release us from the performance of a plain duty in this matter.

The circular is not addressed so much to the regular subscriber as to those who have been remiss or careless in the past. A very small sum put by each week—the matter of a cigar or a packet of tobacco in the case of many, the foregoing of some small gratification on the part of others, a healthy and to work instead of a idle on the lads—will enable all of us to do what we have many of us thought ourselves unable to do in the past. Self denial

is good discipline, whether we practise it for our own immediate benefit or for the benefit of others, even when performed out of a mere sense of duty. Two of the great religious bodies impose this duty upon their members for very different reasons, the Roman Catholic Church for the purpose of spiritual discipline and penance, the Salvation Army, with whom, perhaps, we shall be more in accord, for the purpose of raising funds for the relief of the distress of the many poor with whom they come into close touch. A little mental and spiritual castigation, self imposed, would benefit a great many of us and lead to a prompting and quickening of generous impulses.

The President and a member of the Executive appointed for the drafting of the circular are responsible for its form. The request that subscriptions be addressed to the Secretary-Treasurer's private address was due to the feeling that the thank-offering should be a success or a failure entirely apart from the regular work of the Canadian Homes. This does not by any means prohibit the sending of subscriptions to this fund to Mr. Owen direct. It simply means that it is desired that this be essentially a work of the Society itself. The time limit imposed does not mean that subscriptions will not be received after January 15th. It is hoped that the majority of our members will respond before that date, but belated subscriptions will be none the less acceptable. The circular and this explanation are addressed particularly to those who have not been in the habit of, in some form or other, regularly subscribing to the work of Dr. Barnardo. It is to be distinctly understood that this thank-offering is not designed to take the place of the regular subscriptions of other of the lads; it is a *special* offering. If it is the means of making many of our lads think on the line of their duty to the Doctor and to themselves, and leads them to subscribe regularly to the support of the Homes, either as a Society or in any other way, it will have accomplished its object.

A. G. SMITH, Secy. Treas.



OUR GIRLS

Notes and Comments

Miss Quinn. OUR elder girls will remember Miss Quinn, who years ago helped Miss Code in the office at Hazel Brae, and doubtless may know also that she left to join a band of missionaries to carry the light of the Gospel to benighted China. From time to time we have had news of her joys and sorrows in the new work, and in this issue we have a long letter to give our readers, which we hope they will enjoy :

MY DEAR LITTLE FRIENDS, I wonder how many of you remember me? I want to tell you so many things that I couldn't take time to write to each one, so I will just write one big letter to you all.

I have often wished you could come and spend a few days with me, and see some of the little boys and girls, that I think are so lovable and bright, so I'll just have to try and tell you something of them, and I want you to take a little time to pray for them often. We have quite an interesting little school this year, about twenty scholars. Some of them are, we believe, Christians, and enjoy learning more about Jesus. We give them a Bible lesson every day, and also teach them a little geography and arithmetic, and singing. We want them to know a little of the beautiful world we live in, and of the people of other lands, and they are very interested in their lessons indeed.

But I think I take more pleasure in their singing than in anything else. Some of them really sing well, so that we have a nice little choir, which is a great help in our services, and when we are not present they can lead the singing quite correctly

ON EASTER SUNDAY

morning we got up a little surprise for Mr. Rhind and Miss Young and the other inmates of our home. We learned "Christ Arose" in Chinese of course. At daylight there was an eager little group of lads under my window waiting to be let in, so very silently I slipped down and opened a win-

dow, and just as silently they crept in one by one and took their places underneath the bed-rooms and sang their beautiful resurrection message. It never seemed so sweet to me before, and it was thoroughly enjoyed by all who heard it. A little later we had a "sunrise meeting," and we sang it once more. Often we hear these dear lads gathered together singing the hymns you, too, are so familiar with. "Blessed Assurance" and "Happy Day" are great favourites. We had one dear little boy with us for several months who was a great favourite not only with us but with everyone in the church. He first began to slip in last fall. He was five or six years old. Then he began to go to school, and as he was quite smart to learn, he quickly made himself noticed. At first when he came to service he wouldn't behave very well, but ran in and out. Soon, however, he learned better, and at last he always sat by our knee in a little chair. He was so bright and winning that we got very fond of him. One evening he climbed up into my lap and told me he was going away next day, and added in a whisper, for his mother was near, "I will not burn incense; I will sing 'Jesus Loves Me.' I do not like to say good bye to you." The family were going to leave, the father was out of work, and although we offered to pay the child's expenses if he was left behind, they would not consent. Some of the family strongly objected to his learning the new doctrine. We hear occasionally that he is quite a little preacher, exhorting his friends and neighbours not to worship idols, that they are false, and they must trust Jesus to be saved. Think of this little lamb probably the only one to witness for Jesus for miles around; and pray for him, won't you? He may come back to Wau Chi this fall. His name is "Luh shih tsai" sixty characters.

AT HAZEL

We had a very pleasant surprise when we first thing of the kind I ever attended to in China. We got a horse boat invited a few of the parents and elderly friends to accompany us, and went up the river for several Chinese miles. All we found a nice garden where we landed and had a

people. When we had our picnic at the mountain, and after our little talks and part of it was more enjoyed on that occasion. When Young took her organette which her only friend has sent her, along and all hands voted our picnic a success. We did not know what to call it in Chinese, so we tried to get them to say "pic nic," and I think it helped them to sympathize with us in learning hard Chinese words. When we got home we found considerable commotion, as the people couldn't imagine what we had carried off the children for. Some said we were going to baptize them, and some we were going to drown them; but when all returned and told what a good time they had, there were some who were sorry not to have been of the number.

There is one very poor cripple lad I want to tell you about. He is one of those who had to leave his home last year on account of the floods. His father is dead. A few months ago his mother sold his youngest brother because she couldn't get them enough to eat. The lame boy* has a very sore knee, and as he made a living by selling native dough-nuts about the streets, and so had to walk a great deal, he suffered much pain. He always seemed so bright and cheery that we were greatly attracted to him and felt we must help him, so we arranged to have him attend school, giving him about as much money as he would make at his business, which is barely enough for his food. He is quite bright to learn, and we do trust he may become a good Christian boy. We have found he can be very unthankful, but you know God can give him a new heart and new life, and I trust this boy is a thankful boy.

A VERY GIRLIE

Then there is a wee girlie that some of you would like to see and know. When she was born because she was "only a girl," her cruel parents cast her outside, although it was a cold winter's day. One of the church members saw her and brought her into the chapel, and the ladies there felt they must care for her, so Miss Rhind has adopted her and looked after her ever since. She will soon be three years old, and is a nice bright little girl whom we all love. Miss Rhind paid a woman who had lost her own little one to nurse her, and I am glad to tell you that both her foster-mother and father have been converted and a year ago were baptized. The man was an opium smoker and very poor because of his sin, and now he promises to become a very good preacher of the Gospel. So you see "A little child shall lead them" has come true again in this case. This little girl's name is "Chen-pao," which means "precious jewel." Will you pray that she may be one of Jesus' precious jewels too?

Now there are some bigger girls and boys to remember me to, and I want to tell you of two or three bigger girls here who want to be Christians and find it very hard

because their friends hate the foreign religion. Although they are only about eighteen years old, yet they are all married or engaged and living with their mothers-in-law. One girl brought the others usually at night, and often there was a hasty message warning them that they were missed, sent by some friend. If they were caught, one of the girls was beaten. At last this one had to stop coming, and we hear reports of her being cruelly used by her husband and mother-in-law. The day we left Nanchi this summer we saw her for a moment at the door of her friends. We are so interested in this girl, for she was very promising. The girl who brought her continued to come until this summer, and often brought a friend, another young wife. One night the husband of this latter girl found out that she was in the chapel and rushed in and pulled her out, beating her all the way home. Some of our members followed, trying to protect her, and told the magistrate to look after the girl; but outsiders can do very little in such cases. She had only got home when the mother-in-law of the first girl appeared and ordered her home. She, also, got a beating and was forbidden to return. She has been in once since, and once or twice she came into the garden next our house, where we could talk through the window. We are so sorry she is hindered, for we all believe she is really anxious to be a Christian girl. Perhaps sometimes at home the boys and girls do not wish to go to church, but have you ever thought how good God was to place you in a land where no one can beat you if you want to go? Or have you ever thanked God for all the privileges you enjoy?

Think of these poor girls, married and controlled without their consent ever asked, and hindered from having the instruction which alone can bring peace or joy, either in this world or the next, and as you think, praise God for your own blessings, and pray for those who do not have your privileges. Above all, my dear young friends, give yourselves entirely to the One who has loved you all your days, and Who asks you for your love in return.

I might tell you much more of still other boys and girls, but I must not weary you. Some of you may remember Tsing-teh, the little boy I was so interested in, in Han Shan. He has been with us this year in school and is doing well. He is a good singer, and an intelligent, good boy. Then there are John and Timothy, who were baptized last year, and others whom I have not written about, all doing well, and we trust some day they will be bright lights in China and much used of God in bringing souls to Christ.

Now good bye and forgive me if I have not made my letter interesting. I have been interrupted many times. God bless you every one.

Ever your loving friend

M. G. GARDNER



AMY LEE



ELLEN HAMLETT



ALICE WADE



JULIA ARGENT



RACHEL HALL



LIZZIE BRITTON



MARY & PRISCILLA
PYNER



LIZZIE PARSONS &
MRS CHAMBERS LITTLE GIRL

Toronto Chinese Mission
 As I quit appropriately with this we are able to give you some of the experiences of a young friend who is striving to teach the Chinamen in Toronto, and finding her work both encouraging and interesting. She writes:

I am still teaching my Chinaman. He is getting on very nicely. A week ago we had rather a long "Golden Text" to teach them, so I said to him, "Now, Mark, we have a long text to learn to-night." He looked at the text, then at me, and said to me, "Too much trouble." So I told him if it was not too much trouble for me to teach him, it was not too much trouble for him to learn it. He came to the conclusion that I must be right, for he learned it and said it to the superintendent before the class closed. Last Sunday was the anniversary of the Methodist Church Sunday School, and on Monday evening was held the anniversary concert. The programme was very good. Our Chinese took part. Of course, a large number turned out for mere curiosity, because the announcement was made on Sunday night in church. Two of the Chinese sang a duet in Chinese, and one sang alone in English, and then we had the Chinese orchestra. Well, really I cannot begin to describe the instruments to you and the music. For my fancy, it is better at a distance; but it is quite a novelty. I heard it one night last winter. The teachers were supposed to sit at the end of the seats with the Chinamen, but not many of them did it. I did, and I was kept quite busy telling them what pieces came next on the programme, and then, of course, I would have to explain it to them. But still I had a very nice time.



Missionary Essays.
 Now, girls, you did not do anything for Christmas this year. It was not your fault, and no one feels exactly to blame; but we have two pretty prizes ready, and someone must win them. They are two pairs of little Chinese shoes, sent from China by Miss Quinn for this special purpose. Suppose you send us an account of a missionary meeting you have attended; or if that has not been your privilege, an article on some missionary work you know about. Let it be about three hundred words in length, and not written on both sides of the paper. Be sure and sign your name in full and give your postal address. Writing and spelling will be considered in the competition, but age and opportunities will be considered

also, and we hope we shall have so many entries that the work of judging will be a very hard one. The prizes are well worth winning, and the successful competitors will be proud and pleased.



Girls' Donation Fund.

How does your subscription stand, girls? Have you given a fair proportion of your earnings to this great work this year? Don't let the festive season go by without letting your gratitude for a year's blessings show itself in this way. One girl has sent \$5 to the Fund and \$1 for the little ones' Christmas gifts. She is not earning very big wages; but her heart is not small, so she gives freely. Let her example have its effect on you, and make our total a grand one by May 1st.

S. OWEN.

Chit-Chat.

One of our girls has sent us a newspaper cutting containing a terrible story of just one home ruined and made desolate by drink. If we were in the habit of using cuttings from other papers, we should be tempted to print it, as it teaches a forcible lesson on the results of this dreadful habit, a habit not by any means confined to men, but growing daily in power over our fair, sweet womanhood. A story was told quite recently of a little boy of ten who replied to the ring of a livery man by saying, "Oh, Mama can't go out today; she is quite drunk." Girls, make up your minds not to trifle with this evil, but put it away from you as a loathsome and detestable vice, and let no extremity of cold or pain tempt you to taste or handle this fiendish curse of our race.

When our last number was prepared we had not as yet completed our incomings for the year, and on Tuesday, 7th of October, 127 more girls came to share our joys and sorrows as well as the ups and downs of Canadian life. They are a bonnie party of healthy girls, and are now for the most part out in various homes, learning, we trust, the duties of their new country



MAUDE JEFFERY



NELLIE OXFORD



NELLIE M. GARDNER



BEATRICE ASHBY



MATILDA BYE



LOUISA LEWIS

and having the joy and pleasure of their own earnings. Among the latter, those who have gone into the country count the abundance of apples, which are so plentiful this year that the pigs are getting tired of them, and many of the girls secretly wish they had no peck.

The work of placing the dear girls in their new homes was rapid and successful, and cheering letters come in from all quarters, both from employers and girls, to say how well pleased they are.

Florence Edwards came when she heard of the arrival of the party, and was very delighted to find her sister, Annie, among the children.

Nellie Wakeling and Lizzie Parsons have at last had the long-promised, long-postponed visit together, and they enjoyed it to the full renewing old friendship and affection. We are always glad when girls get these pleasant breaks in the monotony of daily duty, especially when daily duty is faithfully done.

We are rich in portraits this month, and we are sure the girls will all be pleased when they see a dear comrade's picture in our pages and note her growth and development. Sometimes the little Village girl is hard to recognize in her bright, handsome womanhood; but if she is a true woman, she carries the memory of those free, glad days as a lasting joy.

Alice Wade (July, 1898) is a Mickleham girl. She has had one or two changes since she came to this country, but is in a fair way to do well now, and is well liked in her present home.

Rachel Hall is the middle one of three sisters who came out in 1898. Rachel has won for herself a warm place in the heart of her mistress, who has given her the tenderest care and the most devoted nursing through a long and tedious illness, from which she is now recovering. We hope she may be strong enough to give back in service the love and kindness which have been lavished upon her.

Elean Bowden is one of our best, and is being led on girls. By going to the rough Canadian woods

Julie Argent is an affectionate girl, who is trying her very best to give satisfaction to her employer, and gives her visitor such a warm, cordial welcome it is always good to go and see her.

Lizzie Wetherley and Mrs. Creighton's baby are evidently very happy together. Lizzie says she thinks when a girl knows she has a good home she ought to try and do her best to keep it, and she adds, "Which I hope I shall." These are sentiments we should like to impress on every girl, for it is very foolish to allow a trifle to drive us out of a home and set us again among strangers.



Eleanor Bowden.

We have two girls, at any rate, who are not ashamed of a cap and apron, and if Matilda Bye and Eleanor Bowden are only as good as they look, they are certainly doing well. We hope and expect both girls to be a credit to us, and shall be glad if other girls are stimulated by their example to become, like them, dainty little waiting maids.

Beatrice Ashby (June, 1900) is in a ragymen's family in Iroquois, where she is giving good satisfaction. She says herself, "I am getting on so nicely here," and she also encloses \$1 for the Girls' Donation Fund. We can hold



LILIAN SHERRATON



FLORENCE EVERETT



FLORENCE SAMSON



ETHEL KNOWLES



YVONNE SAUNDERS



MARY BOLTON

our friends, and we hope to see you when you return.

We are very pleased to see the photograph of Nellie Gardner. Two sisters, Edith and Nellie, were little girls when they came to Canada in 1898, and now, if we may tell a secret, the younger, Nellie, writes that she has been engaged for a year to a very fine, steady young man, who is respected by everyone, and she hopes to be married before the New Year. We offer our very warmest congratulations to Nellie, and judging from her record since she has been in Canada, we congratulate the young man also, and wish for them both health, happiness and prosperity.

Amy Lee, one of this year's party, is in a good home in Port Perry, where she is very happy and giving every satisfaction; and if Amy continues to do as well as she has begun, we feel sure that her life in Canada will be a bright and happy one.

Lizzie Britton has been in the one place in Ottawa since she came out in 1900. When she was last seen by the Visitor, she was enjoying a happy time of "camping out" with the family, who spend each summer in their tent by the river. As well as helping in the work, Lizzie shares in the general pleasure, and is much benefitted in health by this yearly change.

May and Priscilla Pyner are living in the neighbourhood of Madoc not very far apart. Both girls are doing very well, and seem to enjoy life in Canada.

Louisa Lewis (September, 1899) has a good home near Bloomfield, Prince Edward County. Her great ambition is to be a hospital nurse; in the meantime, however, she is learning to be useful, and "improving very much" was the last report from her mistress.

Florence Gordon has had but the one home since she came out in the summer of 1898. You see her with her mistress' little boy, for Florence is much at home here, and shares most things with the family. We have always had good reports of her, and to Florence we would say, Continue in well doing.

Lizzie Parsons, with her mistress' little girl, makes a pretty picture, we think, and some of her friends will probably remember her, although she was but a little girl of nine years when she came out in 1895. She is in a good farm home near Peterborough, where she is doing useful work.

Nellie Oxford (October, 1900) is in a clergyman's family in Uxbridge, is learning much that is useful, and by patience and perseverance may soon overcome her little difficulties.

Our weddings in the provinces this fall have not been numerous, but we have heard that Cissy Wallace was married in the spring, Eliza King is now Mrs. William Steavens, Bella Wells is Mrs. Blackburn, and Mary Ferguson is Mrs. Thos. Stone.

Ellen Ferguson has gone to visit her sister, and we hope they will have a pleasant time together.

It was at first decided that, by way of variety, we should not have any girls' letters in this number of UPS AND DOWNS, but one of our readers wrote the other day saying they were the first things she looked for in the magazine. So, to prevent her being altogether disappointed, perhaps the Editor will allow just one or two from *little girls*.

Minnie B. Glastonbury (September, 1901), not quite twelve years old, seems to have found a real home, judging from the following:

DEAR MISS LOVEDAY, -I wonder how many of the girls who were at Hazel Brae last autumn remember me? I have not forgotten any of them, and often wonder how they are, and if they are happy and in a nice home. I especially remember Rosie and Sarah Green, Dolly Dimple, Maud Adams and Lizzie and Mary Readhead. Lilian Porter is quite near us in the village of Grand Valley, so I see her sometimes; and Amelia Bunn is not far away. I have just seen her once. I was glad when Mrs. Owen called in the summer. I like this country better than England. Everything was strange at first, and the people talked differently. I guess they thought me strange too, but I can talk just like Canadians now. I was at Grand Valley Fair, and saw so many nice things that got prizes, and I got three rides on the merry go round and was in the wild-west show, where trained horses were performing and men doing clever tricks. I was at a circus in the summer too. I had a nice visit to Toronto in September, and saw a good many

Toronto Topics

JANUARY humbles again, and once more we have the pleasure of greeting all our dear girls and wishing them each and all a very happy and prosperous New Year. What will it bring to us all? To some chiefly good things, brightness and joy; to others perhaps sorrow and sickness; but all must be good for us and best, because a wise and loving Father sends it. There is very much to be thankful for in looking back over the year's events. Some who, this time last year, seemed inclined to be restless have settled down, winning better reputations; some who had such white faces and seemed dispirited and unfit to battle through the winter's work are now looking strong and well, and always full of spirits. We still have one or two invalids, unfortunately. Isabel Lee and Lizzie Kerr have been obliged to give up entirely for a time, but we hope to have the latter back with us again and able to take her old place; but Isabel we expect to lose altogether, as she is contemplating a trip to the Old Country, which we hope will do her good and make a healthy woman of her after all. Gertrude Woods has had quite a sharp attack of pneumonia, and still looks white and weak, as is natural after an illness like that. Annie Prior is having her turn just now, and, we are sorry to say, was prevented by illness from being present at our Christmas party.

Talking of parties, we must not forget to speak of the gathering we had the Sunday Miss Code came to see us. All who could possibly manage it came to meet her, and everyone was glad to see her again and hear the familiar voice. She gave us, too, such a nice little talk about telling the Lord Jesus when we are in difficulties and inviting Him as a guest in all our pleasures.

Our family still grows. We have Florence Earl with us from Weston. Emily Cornage, who promises to do very well in the city and has already won a very good recommendation, came to us from Carlton West, and we hope

she will settle down happily with us. May Wood, who came to us from the States on the death of her husband after a few short but very happy months of married life. Katie Trow, from Muskoka, who is a fine, sturdy looking damsel of whom we have great hopes, as she brings a first-class character with her. Kathleen Livingstone, who has been away to visit her sister and has now returned to take a place here, where we hope she will prosper and like the city life. Rose Brooks was with us for the first time at the children's gathering on the Tuesday after Christmas Day, so we don't know much about her as yet, but are glad to welcome her among us, and hope that she will do well and that her time in the city may be a benefit both to her and to us. Emma Barnfather also made our acquaintance at the children's party, though we found that she had been in the city for some months. Rose Webb came to the city last July, and made her home with Mrs. Howes, who is very good to her and treats her just as if she were her own little girl. Rosie is growing, and looks so happy and bright and well cared for that there was no need to make any enquiries. Beatrice Purrett came to us this fall from Chatham, where she had been in the one place for a great many years, and has settled down in a place where she is very much liked and appreciated, and we look upon her as quite an acquisition to our number.

Jessie Speare is gone as little nurse to the small daughter of a lady in Parkdale, who was particularly kind to one of the older girls, and, so far, Jessie seems very happy and in a fair way to do nicely and get on.

Our party, on December 26th, has already become a thing of the past, and, as far as we can judge, it was quite a success. Although the numbers were not quite so large as last year, those who were here seemed thoroughly to enjoy themselves, and the musical programme was certainly an improvement on that of last year. We had recitations from Ethel Humble, Mary Cobb,



EMMA DYSON



LIZZIE DRURY



ELIZA WILKINSON



HELEN MELHUSH



DAISY HAARLE



LAURA HAARLE

Clara Donnelly, Eliza Wilkinson and Bessie Jeffrey, who recited "The Cuckoo Bell." Bessie as a tragedienne is possibly not a success, but she stuck bravely to her task, undaunted by the explosions of laughter with which the audience received her sentimental passages. We feared at one time she was going to leave the young man in prison, but she landed him at last at the bell with his head still on his shoulders,

our young friends really enjoyed themselves as much as they appeared to do. One very pleasing feature of the entertainment was the presentation to Miss Kennedy of a gold locket from a number of the older girls, and which we hoped she would accept as a little tribute to the affectionate regard in which she is held amongst all our Toronto family.

As last year, the younger girls had a party to themselves on Tuesday, December 30th, and were very much delighted after tea by a visit from Santa Claus, who came to us in the correct costume, though all were too much engrossed with the presents which he brought to remember to go to the door to look for his sleigh. The evening was spent in music and games, and our little visitors went home about nine o'clock in the best of spirits.

In the group accompanying this are Helena Melhuish, who came out in May, 1902, and is a big, strong girl and learns her work well; Emma Dyson, who is a sterling, good girl and very much liked and appreciated in her place; the two sisters Haarle, Laura, who has been four years in Toronto, three years and a half of that time in one situation, and who is a good, faithful little maid, and has learned how to do nearly everything in connection with house-work, and Daisy, who came to the city six months ago, and is doing very well. She is only a little girl, and, so far, her principal duty is to mind the baby. We hope she will do even that thoroughly. Lizzie Drury has been with us nearly a year, and earned a good recommendation already and is a first-class girl. Eliza Wilkinson came out with the last party, and is getting into Canadian ways very quickly and seems immensely happy in her place, where there are just two to care for.

EMILIE G. OWEN.



Clara Shimmom

and doubtless they were happy ever after. The musical part of the programme was adorned with solos by Edith Storr, the prima donna of the evening, Florence Earl, Mary Peterson and Ada Newland, a duet by Gertrude and Beatrice Storr, and a trio by Clara Donnelly, Nellie Hammond and Charlotte King. Full justice was done to Mr. French's ice cream and other dainties, and, altogether, we hope that

Our Sunday Flow

When is wise will ponder them this on

WE have chosen as our motto for the year, "Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life," and we would that this two-fold message might come as a trumpet call to each of our hearts, summoning us to conflict, to action, to service. The acrostic in our almanac speaks to us of the armour wherewith the Christian must be girt for the conflict, and it is as fighters for the truth, as sworn foemen against the power of evil that would enslave, corrupt, ensnare and would ultimately destroy our lives, that we would enter upon the New Year. Most of us are still in the morning of life. Its sternest battles, its severest struggles, are still in the future. We are young soldiers in the King's service, but the more need that we should be alert and watchful, that our lights should be burning, our banner uplifted, and the more we should banish from our minds the thought of sloth, of faltering, of yielding to the foe. Life is a warfare, and the battleground is in the heart of each individual of the human race. "I came not," says Christ, "to send peace on earth, but a sword." To know Christ is not so much to find present peace as ever present war. To seek to follow Christ is at once to array against us the forces of evil, the rulers of the darkness of this world, the spirit that worketh in the children of disobedience. It is to discover that when we would do good evil is present with us, that all our efforts to do right and live right are confronted by an enemy that watches ceaselessly every unguarded point, that inflames our passions, that binds our wills, that presents temptation to us in the most alluring forms, that weakens our resolves, that assails us with doubts, that incites us to rebellion against the laws of God. We find that our natural desires are not for good, but for evil, that the carnal mind is enmity against God, that to do wrong is easy, to do right is difficult. We realize that if we would purge our lives from un-

cleanness, if we would shun iniquity, if we would be temperate in all things, if we would put away from us all bitterness and wrath and anger and clamour, if we would abhor lying, and be true and upright in all our dealings, that we have to meet and contend against an enemy within, a relentless, ever-wakeful, ever-active foe, fierce in his onslaught, manifold in his devices. We have to acknowledge to ourselves that we must either resist the devil or must be led captive by the devil at his will. And at the beginning of another year of the conflict we take as our motto and inspiration this injunction of the aged champion of the cross to his own son in the faith, to whom he was committing his last charge before the crown of martyrdom closed and sealed his labours. He who had himself fought so good a fight and now realized that the time of his departure was at hand, who through perils and persecutions, through torture and trial, through loneliness and betrayals, through hardships and sufferings, before howling mobs and hostile tribunals had borne witness to his Lord, bids Timothy fight the good fight of faith, grasp and hold fast the ever blessed hope of eternal life, that had been won by the sacrifice of the cross, that could alone be attained by a living trust in the Son of God. May each one of us take this as our bidding for the New Year, and go forth to the daily and hourly conflict in the strength and spirit of St. Paul's command.

The foe is near and about and within us, each in his own sphere of life, in his daily calling, in his personal experience. "A man's foes shall be they of his own household." Many a man may say, "If I had been born under different circumstances, if I were not subjected to such special temptations, if I were brought under different influences, if those about me were a help instead of a hindrance in the upward path, if I had the happy home life or the religious privileges that others enjoy, if I had

not this, so that temptation to evil, if any, that is left is left over on decision for good. We could live and act so differently—only, it is just these drawbacks, these dead antages, these hindrances that are the cross that the Master bids us take up daily if we would be His disciples, the tests that are to prove our love, the weaknesses in which His strength is made perfect, the needs for which the riches of His glory are the all-sufficient supply. The more arduous the post in the battle-field the higher the honour of victory. It is not those who create most stir in the world, not those whose praises have been in every man's mouth, whose virtues have been most extolled, that at the last shall reap the richest reward; but rather those who in lowly and obscure positions have fought the good fight, who in secret conflict have striven against sin, who have been faithful to their Lord amidst weakness and discouragement, who have endured hardness unknown and unpraised of men, that will take high place in the day of victory. The last shall be first, and the first last: those who have been faithful in a few things shall be made rulers over many things. The fight is a fight of faith, a trust in One Whom having not seen, we love, an enduring as seeing Him Who is invisible. It is the bringing of our hearts and minds and all that is in us into subjection to Christ, the laying upon His altar of everything, however dearly cherished, that He would bid us sacrifice, the casting down of imaginations and every high thing that exalteth itself against God, the yielding of our wills to His will, the conforming of our lives to His life, the bringing into captivity of every

thought to the obedience of Christ, the daily making clean of our sinful bodies by His body, the washing of our souls by His blood, loving one another because this is His new commandment, bearing one another's burdens because to do so is to fulfil the law of Christ, being holy in all manner of conversation because He Who hath called us is holy, mortifying our members that are upon the earth that when Christ, Who is our life, shall appear, we may also appear with Him in glory, keeping ourselves pure because our bodies are the temple of the Holy Ghost, reckoning ourselves to be dead indeed unto sin that we may be alive unto God through Jesus Christ.

As we enter upon another year's stage of the conflict, let us take renewed assurance to our hearts that we are not left alone or unaided. "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world," is the promise of our risen Lord. He who is able to keep us from falling, Who was in all points tempted like as we are, Whose love is beyond a brother's, Whose compassions are infinite, promises to be our helper and our guide. We are all weakness, but Christ is all mighty; we are by nature the slaves of sin, but Christ has brought deliverance to those that are bound: our souls are in darkness, but Christ is the light of the world; we have gone astray like lost sheep, but Christ is the good Shepherd. May we as never before yield ourselves wholly and unreservedly to Christ; and know and prove that to fight the good fight of faith is to fight under Christ's banner; to lay hold on eternal life is to lay hold of Christ, Who hath the words of eternal life.



Barnardo Old Boys' Society

A REASON why you should become a member of B. O. B. S.

BECAUSE it is a duty you
OWE to the Institutions that
BEFRIENDED you in time of need.
SO swell our ranks by signing and sending in
Application printed below to

ALFRED G. SMITH, SEC.-TREAS. B.O.B.S., 214 FARLEY AVENUE, TORONTO.

APPLICATION.

*I, being an old Barnardo boy and approving of the objects of the Society, desire to become a member. Enclosed find fee for one year (50c.)**

Signature.....

Full Address

*Boys not receiving wages strike this line out

A Cordial Invitation

Is extended to ads going West from Ontario, and having to pass through Winnipeg, to visit the Winnipeg Branch Home.

The Institution is situated at 115 Pacific Avenue, within ten minutes' walk of the Canadian Pacific Railway Station.

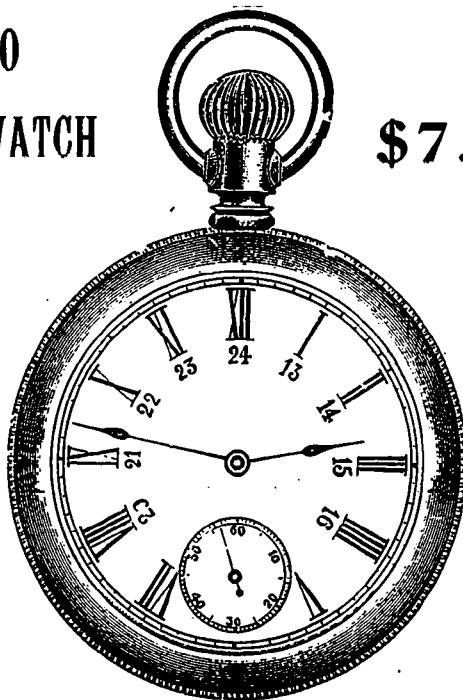
r. Malcolm E. Davis, the Secretary in charge, will be at all times prepared to welcome new arrivals in the country, and to assist them to the best of his ability either in obtaining employment or in locating on land.

OUR BARNARDO

BOYS' WATCH

PRICE ONLY

\$7.50



GUARANTEED
IN EVERY
RESPECT FOR
TWO YEARS.

ADMITTED THE
BEST VALUE
POSSIBLE.

SOLID SILVER.

IN DAILY USE
ON THE FARMS
THROUGHOUT
CANADA.

MAILED TO ANY
ADDRESS.

B. & H. B. KENT, 144 YONGE ST. TORONTO

McMurrich, Hodgins & McMurrich

W. Barclay McMurrich, K.C. Frank E. Hodgins
John D. McMurrich, B.A.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

OFFICES

Globe Chambers, 5 Melinda Street,
Toronto

TELEPHONE MAIN No. 642.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTIES AT
LOW RATES.



ALL GIRLS AND BOYS
Should come and see the
BEAUTIFUL PHOTOS

We are making now, and
let us photograph yourself.
We are sure to please you.

CHAS. L. ROSEVEAR
538 Queen St. W., Toronto

DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

FOUR PASSENGER SERVICES:

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL:

With the opening of next season's navigation, a regular
Weekly Passenger Service will be maintained by
the following twin-screw Steamers:

CANADA KENSINGTON SOUTHWARK DOMINION

PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL:

COLONIAN CALIFORNIAN

BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL:

COLUMBUS (BLDG.) NEW ENGLAND
COMMONWEALTH MERION

BOSTON TO MEDITERRANEAN:

VANCOUVER NEW ENGLAND
CAMBROMAN COMMONWEALTH

Accommodation for all classes of passengers unsur-
passed. Midship saloons, electric lights, spacious prom-
enade decks. Every comfort for steerage passengers,
and tickets issued to all points at lowest rates.

For sailings and other information, write to

A. F. Webster, D. Torrance & Co.
King & Yonge Sts., Toronto Gen'l Agents, Montreal



COAL and WOOD

Coal shipped to all parts of Ontario
by carload.

Highest price paid for Hard and Soft Wood on
lines of Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk.

W. MCGILL & CO.

Bathurst and Farley Ave., TORONTO