

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.

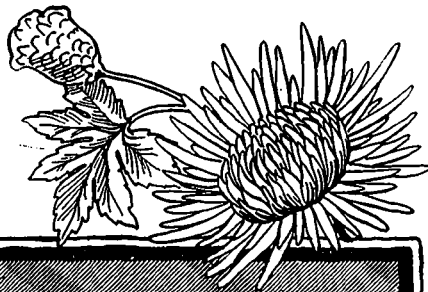
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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.

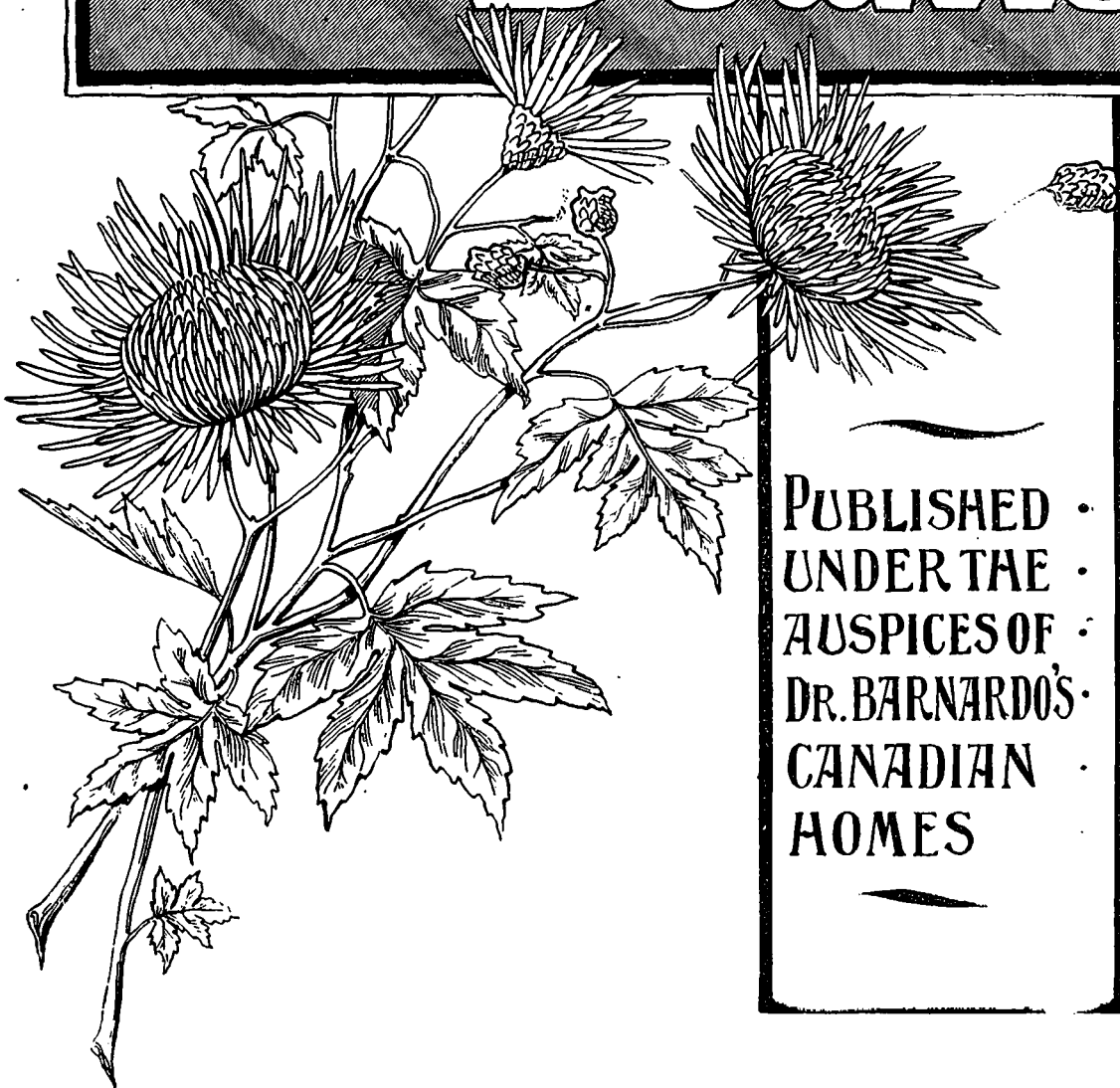
- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print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



Tips and Downs



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

PUBLISHED
QUARTERLY -

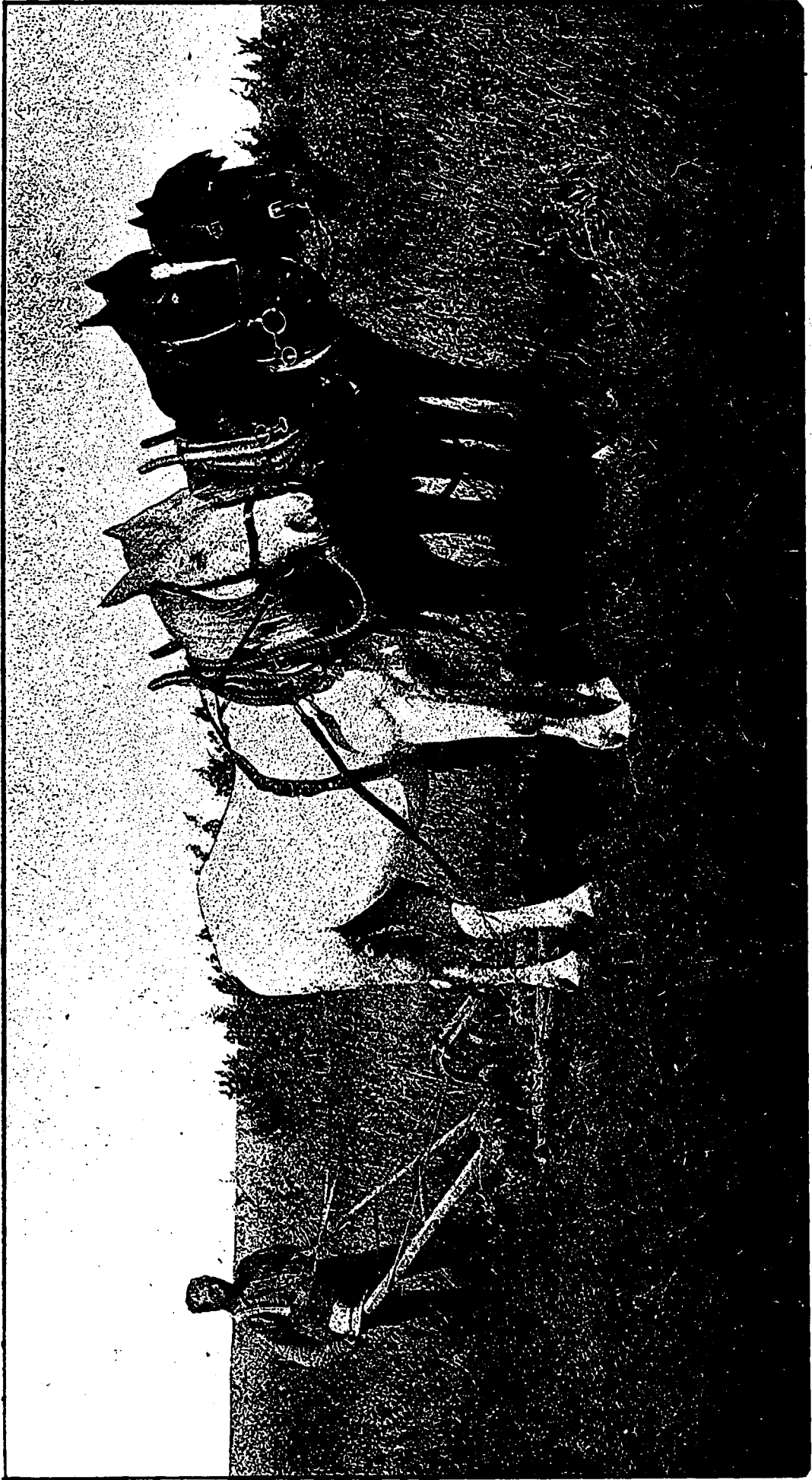
200
PER ANNUM

111

OUR FRIENDS' DIRECTORY.

How are those of 100 boys & boys' names from England with
 Second Emigration Facts (1847).

NAME OF BOY	EMPLOYER	POSTAL ADDRESS
Cafley, Henry George	Mr. David Dunn	Bryanston
Coole, William Thomas	Mr. Thos. N. Underhill	Embros, Ont.
Dobb, James Mackintosh	Mr. Elijah Wheeler	Moore, Ont.
Dumbrill, Thomas	Dr. Geo. H. Groves	Carp, Ont.
Dowding, Joe	Mr. O. A. McPherson	Silverdale, Ont.
Davies, William Henry	Mr. Archibald McCurdy	Kirkton, Ont.
Dunbar, Thos. Clement	Mr. Edward Scott	Stella, Ont.
Dean, Louis	Mr. Fenner A. Merrill	Talbotville, Ont.
Dowsett, James John	Mr. William J. Moore	Strathroy, Ont.
Draysey, George	Mr. Wm. Henderson	Mount Pleasant, Ont.
Edwards, Frederick Thos.	Mr. Jacob Brown	Nanticoke, Ont.
Elmer, James Henry	Mr. Jas. M. Upper	Virgil, Ont.
Elmer, George William	Mr. E. A. Bessey	Virgil, Ont.
Ellis, George	Mr. Austin Craig	Frankville, Ont.
Flowers, Sidney H. R.	Mr. Wm. J. Tinney	Cavan, Ont.
Foster, Samuel Robert	Mr. Thos. Waddell	Beaverton, Ont.
Fraser, Robert	Mr. Thos. H. Bradley	Underwood, Ont.
Francis, Francis	Mr. Jas. Anderson	Piperville, Ont.
Frost, Charles Henry	Mr. Thos. McFadden	Mono Centre, Ont.
Gill, Walter	Mrs. Joseph Norton	Fingal, Ont.
Greiff, Harry Martin C. P.	Mr. Jas. H. Jones	Lifford, Ont.
Garwood, Wilfred Guy	Mr. Darius Wigle	Kingsville, Ont.
Giles, Frank George	Mr. John Countryman	Tweed, Ont.
Greenwood, Walter	Mr. Philip Seibert	Sebringville, Ont.
Greenwood, Arthur	Mr. Franklin P. Seibert	Mitchell, Ont.
Graver, Frederick	Mr. Jas. E. Fulton	Union, Ont.
Graver, Walter	Mr. Herbert Johnson	Union, Ont.
Hughes, Peter	Mr. Simeon Sherwood	Ostrander, Ont.
Hawes, Arthur	Mr. Peter Smith	Embros, Ont.
Henderson, George	Mr. C. H. Boulton	Birr, Ont.
Hodson, Alfred	Mr. Norman E. Snider	Odessa, Ont.
Hill, Frederick Arthur	Mr. Chas. Hewitt	Egerton, Ont.
Hastings, Frederick	Mr. Kay McKay	Ingersoll, Ont.
Hinks, Arthur Revet John	Mr. George McMillan	Greenbank, Ont.
Hefford, Harry	Mr. Joseph McRoberts	Purple Hill, Ont.
Hobday, Herbert Wm.	Mr. Chas. T. Wellington	Camlachie, Ont.
Holloway, Harry Stanley	Mr. Samuel J. McKnight	Epping, Ont.
Jones, George	Mr. T. J. Jordan	Durham, Ont.
Jones, Christopher	Mr. William Weaver	Chatham, Ont.
James, Frank	Mr. William Gumme	Inverary, Ont.
James, William	Mr. D. J. Gibson	Bowmanville, Ont.
Leyland, George G.	Mr. John Turner	Hill's Green, Ont.
Low, Frank Llewellyn	Mr. Wm. Burkholder	Mount Joy, Ont.
Lofing, Edward	Mr. Frank L. Williams	Melbourne, Ont.
Lee, Lewis	Mr. Jas. Carmichael	Arva, Ont.
Long, Charles James	Mr. Franklin Shirk	Black Creek, Ont.
Land, Stanley	Mr. Chester Beam	Stevensville, Ont.
Moore, George	Mr. Francis Shutter	Hannon, Ont.
Mullen, Oswald	Mr. Geo. A. Hogg	Thamesford, Ont.
Marshall, Frederic John	Mr. Robert Phillips	Hewitt, Ont.
McReynolds, John	Mr. Walter McInnes	Cambray, Ont.
Mead, William	Mr. Henry A. Bellingar	Hallville, Ont.
Meek, Arthur William	Mr. George Tennant	Stittsville, Ont.
Mitchell, Victor Lionel	Mr. Neil McKay	Ripley, Ont.
Morgan, Francis Henry	Mr. George Coutts	Egerton, Ont.
Morgan, Walter John	Mr. Samuel Shaw	Whitfield, Ont.
Moull, William Francis	Mr. Wm. Puckrin	Audley, Ont.
Maybury, William	Mr. Edward Jackson	Arkona, Ont.
Mansfield, Robert	Mr. Michael O'Brien	Sandwich, Ont.
Marchant, Jesse	Mr. Thos. Armstrong	Birr, Ont.
Mellanby, Joseph	Mr. Wm. J. Huffman	Harrow, Ont.
Moir, Albert Edward	Mr. T. B. Laidley	Omemeo, Ont.
Mattock, Edwin Alexander	Mr. Arthur Sabins	Colborne, Ont.
Nind, Albert Benjamin	Mr. John Willis	Brampton, Ont.
Nind, Edward	Mr. Samuel Wiggins	Mayfield, Ont.
Owen, John William	Mr. Edward Wildman	Greenbank, Ont.
Page, William Arthur	Mr. Isaac R. Laidley	Janetville, Ont.
Page, Alexander	Mr. Thomas Brain	Oakville, Ont.
Pearce, John James	Mr. Archie McLachlin	Shedden, Ont.
Perrin, William	Mr. John Jackson	Caledonia, Ont.
Picknell, Albert Victor	Mr. Fletcher P. Switzer	Kirkton, Ont.
Prowse, Sidney Henry	Mr. Edwin W. Davis	Goodwood, Ont.
Patterson, Armstrong	Mr. Wm. A. McCrea	St. George, Ont.
Patterson, Prentice Balfour	Mr. John McCammon	Paris, Ont.
Petit, Albert Hy. Walter	Mr. John Brown	Jarvis, Ont.
Poole, William	Mr. Frank Williamson	Mount Wolfe, Ont.
Preston, Albert	Mr. Wm. Gilchrist	Eskdale, Ont.
Parnell, Alfred Thomas	Mr. Wm. Jas. Saunders	Nanticoke, Ont.
Robinson, Wm. Edward	Mr. Henry McEvers	Teeswater, Ont.
Raine, Wm. Robert	Mr. Robert Anderson	Kilmaurs, Ont.
Richardson, James	Mr. Chas. Tofflemire	Amer, Ont.
Reynolds, William Thos.	Mr. David May	Blackwell, Ont.
Rider, John William	Mr. Durward Hackett	Perth Road, Ont.
Radmore, Colin	Mrs. John Stevenson	Leaskdale, Ont.
Rees, Amatin John	Mr. Daniel Graham	Dutton, Ont.
Roe, Ernest	Mr. Thomas Evans	Smith's Falls, Ont.
Samson, William Wm.	Mr. John Durie	Owen Sound, Ont.
Scott, Sidney Emory	Mr. Jos. Nauman	Fisheville, Ont.
Small, Percy	Mr. John Dundas	Leadbury, Ont.
Salter, George	Mr. James Matchett	Peterboro, Ont.
Smith, John G.	Mr. Geo. Hy Pyke	Watford, Ont.
Smith, Albert	Mr. James Sinclair	Oil Springs, Ont.
Smith, Harry	Mr. Thos. Sogden	Thornedale, Ont.
Smith, Frederick	Mr. Francis Fenwick	Brampton, Ont.
Tait, John Merg	Mrs. H. B. M. Beggs	Dundas, Ont.
Laylor, John	Mr. R. F. Halpeny	Bell's Corners, Ont.
Lant, James Ethel	Mr. Ira P. Woodward	Marburg, Ont.
Lurner, George	Mr. Wm. H. Milner	Scugog, Ont.
Lurner, Charles	Mr. Wm. T. Reader	Port Perry, Ont.
Thompson, Eph.	Mr. Geo. Shaltis	Welland Station



A Western Pioneer—Charles W. Harris Breaking on his Farm, near Frobisher, Assa.



Published Quarterly under the Auspices of Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

VOL. IX.—No. 4. TORONTO, NOVEMBER, 1903. PER ANNUM, 25c.

Editorial Notes

A Gratifying Success. WE have to offer our hearty congratulations to the Barnardo Old Boys' Society upon the general success of the annual gathering in September. The Executive seems to have arranged everything for the reception of their guests with admirable forethought. The members of the Society assembled in fully as large numbers as could be expected, considering the busy season of the year and the scarcity of farm help, which made it impossible for many to get away who would otherwise have been present; the concert was well attended, the picnic seems to have been immensely appreciated, the commissariat department was equal to every occasion, the general meetings were conducted in a manner highly creditable to the business capabilities of the membership; a good spirit evidently prevailed throughout, and nothing occurred in the course of the week of a disagreeable character or that introduced a jarring note. The Society evidently achieved the happy combination of an enjoyable holiday for its members, a friendly reunion among what is being increasingly recognized as a brotherhood linked by a very interesting and important tie, and a business convention at which good work was done in

furthering the aims and objects of the Association. The whole gathering was organized and managed in every detail by the members of the Society, not for them, and that so large an assemblage should have been brought together, had a thoroughly enjoyable outing, been generously and hospitably entertained, transacted their business and dispersed to their several employments without a hitch or unpleasant incident, reflects, we venture to assert, the highest credit upon the tact and organizing ability of those responsible for the arrangements, and the self-respect and good feeling of the members.



Our Girl Visitors.

THE girls' gathering had taken place during the previous week—that is, the second week of the Exhibition and, although a very modest affair as compared with the Convention of the B.O.B.S., the Editor and Mrs. Owen had the pleasure of welcoming a large number of guests from many and various quarters. The big tent in the garden (garden sounds better than yard) at 323 Markham Street was well filled, and plates and dishes well emptied. The housing problem was severely upon us, and frequently

we heard brain-racking calculations as to "What shall we do if another comes in?" Generally another, or several others, *did* come in, but by dint of much contrivance, Mrs. Owen managed to find a shake-down for everyone somewhere between basement and roof, and fortunately the weather was remarkably cool for the season of the year. We could not attempt any great things in the way of entertainment for our visitors, but we think they managed, none the less, to enjoy themselves thoroughly. The concert was generally voted a great success. With the omission of the outside talent, the programme was a first production of the public concert given the following week under the auspices of the B.O.B.S., and report hath it that our young lady and gentlemen performers, both vocal and instrumental, acquitted themselves with greater credit and effect at the earlier and informal performance than when they were before the foot-lights. We were not at the public concert, and are not, therefore, in a position to express an opinion, but the girls' concert at Markham Street was "immense," and if ever there was seen a houseful of merry young folks, it was that over which the Editor presided, and sustained, somewhat ineffectually we fear, the dignity of the chair.



The Last to Come. Two consignments of young colonists have reached us from England since the last issue of UPS AND DOWNS. In reality, however, they formed one party, but the small contingent for the Farm Home was held over for the following steamer. The total number was 374, 349 in the main party and 25 in the auxiliary detachment. All went well with both contingents. The former crossed again by the good steamer *Dominion*, and in the fine weather, excellent accommodation and the satisfactory character of all our transport arrangements we were as highly favoured as with the previous

party in July. We had no sickness, no detention, no mishaps; our persons and our belongings were received and forwarded at each stage of the journey with commendable and agreeable despatch, and we cannot recall in the course of our experience a trip that we can look back upon with more entire satisfaction. Mr. Nunn escorted the small company on the *Kensington*, and, from all we can learn, the lads behaved themselves exceedingly well, and arrived in good order after a remarkably fast and pleasant passage.



Age and Quality.

OF the party itself we might quote the words of one of the medical men who inspected us on our arrival, and who has performed the same office for many preceding parties, "They get better every time." They were certainly a body of sturdy young Britons, and for healthfulness of appearance, good physique and general fitness for Canadian life they would unquestionably take a great deal of beating. Twelve was the average age of the party, both of girls and boys, but it included a good many smaller fry, and about 120 have been boarded in foster-homes, where their maintenance will, for the present, be paid for while they continue their education. For the boys, the districts of Muskoka and Parry Sound are still our nursery ground, and most of our little boarders are located among the Highlands of Ontario. There could be no healthier region in the world, and while Muskoka is not an ideal farming country, and the land is generally poor and broken, the settlers enjoy a fair share of the comforts of life, and even the least prosperous are making a good living for themselves and their families. In their foster homes amongst the woods and lakes our little lads are not by any means reared in luxury, but they thrive and fatten on good, wholesome farm-house fare, they breathe pure air, and their consti-

tutions are being built up in a way that will insure them, in most cases, a hardy and vigorous manhood. The foster-homes for the little girl boarders of the last two parties have generally been found for them in the southern part of the county of Ontario, chiefly in the Whitby and Port Perry districts. Here our good friend, Mr. E. O. White, has done valuable work for us during the summer in visiting and making himself acquainted amongst the farmers, so as to secure only really safe and reliable homes, and the results of his labours have been most satisfactory.



The Season's Work. WITH the close of the Emigration season we find our family increased by 1,237, and

the number of those placed in Canada by Dr. Barnardo brought to a total of 14,421. The number for last year has thus been surpassed by nearly 200, and 1903 stands as the banner year in our history. Had our numbers, however, been three or four times as many, we could have placed and provided well for every one, and our difficulties during the past few months have been, not that our young immigrants have been so many, but so few. The demand increases more rapidly than the supply. The field widens every year, and as the industries of the country are developed and new lands brought under cultivation greater openings present themselves for our boys and girls, and the importance of Dr. Barnardo's work, and the value of the constant stream of healthy, industrious, promising young colonists that he is pouring in, are becoming more highly appreciated. Little or nothing is heard now-a-days of the restriction of juvenile immigration; on the contrary, we are continually hearing and assenting to the remark, Why does not the Government encourage more largely this class of immigration instead of catering so extensively for the alien immigration that is introducing into

our Canadian population such a motley variety of nationalities and creeds, and peopling the West with races so entirely foreign to the Anglo-Saxon in domestic habits, traditions of government and religious beliefs? For our own part, we hold strongly that in our great North-West there is room and to spare for all comers, provided they are industrious and conform to the laws of the country, and that Canada can afford to hold the door very wide open for many years to come. We must be content to accept some of the less desirable elements of adult population in expectation of training their children into good Canadian citizens and British subjects. At the same time, although comparisons are generally odious and very seldom justifiable, when we see on one side of the deck of a ship, or at the immigration depot, a party of our youngsters, ruddy, healthy, clean, well-disciplined, and on the other an unsavoury concourse of Poles, Polish and Russian Jews, Italians, Gallicians, Syrians, and the other races of Southern and Eastern Europe that form the bulk of the present emigration both to Canada and the United States, there can be no two opinions as to which class is best deserving of Government aid and encouragement.



Questions of Heredity. It is somewhat early days to say what manner of folk Dr. Barnardo's family will

prove themselves in the second generation. We were asked the other day by a gentleman, who was evidently studying social questions from a scientific stand-point, to supply him with statistics showing how the second and third generations of our emigrants turned out. We had to explain to him that Dr. Barnardo's Canadian work being only in the twenty-second year of its existence, the time was somewhat short for the rise of a second and third generation, and we could only by a large exercise of prophetic

imagination give any reply to his queries as to the proportion of successes and failures among them. We do not know that our scientific correspondent prosecuted his enquiries any further, but the circumstance set us thinking as to the type of manhood and womanhood our boys and girls are developing as they grow up, and which they will reproduce when they have boys and girls of their own. The question is by no means an unimportant one, in view of the large numbers that Dr Barnardo is sending out every year and the many thousands who have now become assimilated into the population of the country. It would unquestionably be a serious injury to the Dominion if these thousands of new-comers were generally of an inferior type, physically unsound, mentally weak and impaired and morally degraded. It would mean a lowering of the general vigour and character of the population by the infusion of an unwholesome and vitiated taint, and, if it were possible to establish such a charge against Dr. Barnardo's work, it would, at any rate, forfeit its claim to be a direct source of benefit to Canada.

~

Training and Environment. HAPPILY, any impartial examination of any reasonable and representative number of our girls and boys, at any period of their career, but especially after they have been tested by several years of Canadian life, would not only abundantly and undeniably disprove any charge of hereditary taint, but would demonstrate that, under the conditions of their life in Canada, they are developing a splendidly healthy, hardy type of manhood and womanhood, as physically and mentally robust, as intelligent, progressive, clean living and law abiding as any section of the population, whether native or foreign born. We venture to say that we could raise amongst our older lad and young men in

Canada a body of soldiers that as fighting material would be equal to anything in the world, whether in physique or morale. Nor is the cause for this far to seek. From the day they were first received into Dr. Barnardo's charge they were placed under a training and discipline that is calculated to develop and strengthen their faculties of mind and body, to eradicate undesirable tendencies, and which, in fact, is and does all that experience, watchful care and wisely directed Christian effort can accomplish as a means of preparing and fitting young lives for future usefulness and worthy success. Not that our youngsters by any means drop into the lap of luxury when Dr. Barnardo's doors open to receive them. Within those doors there is no pampering, no idleness, nothing to encourage sloth and self-indulgence or false ideas of life. Our girls and boys learn to rise early, to keep their bodies clean and their brains employed, to obey orders sharply and implicitly, to respect their elders and to submit themselves to rule. They have all the advantages of regular life, wholesome, well-prepared, unstinted food, strict attention to health, abundant exercise, good school education and industrial as well as mental training. Their individuality is not crushed out of them and their mental activities warped and numbed by over-strictness in routine. Our object is not to turn out perfect machines, but sensible, sane, rightly-conducted human beings. Best of all, they are taught in the Homes to have the fear of God before their eyes and to order their lives in accordance with His word and will. It has ever been strongly brought before the minds of all associated with Dr. Barnardo in the training of his boys and girls that the highest object of their labours is to bring these young hearts to the early knowledge of Christ as their Saviour, and to yield themselves to Him as the guide and example of their daily life.

Village Foster-homes. WHILE the foregoing applies chiefly to the general training in the Institutions, it must be remembered that a large percentage of our Canadian immigrants have, previous to their leaving England, been boarded-out in English villages in carefully chosen homes chiefly amongst the agricultural labouring class. The children who have been brought up in these country households have not, perhaps, the alertness and readiness of wit of those who have remained in the large Industrial Homes, and who have had to hold their own among numbers of other children and the rough-and-tumble of institutional life; but what they lack in smartness they have generally gained, in the process of character moulding, by the escape from the unelevating associations inseparable from even the most guarded lives in large cities and amongst large assemblages of young people of any class. Whether, however, the boys and girls who pass through Dr. Barnardo's hands are boarded-out in country homes or kept under training in the central Institutions, their lives have been surrounded with kindly, happy, Christian influences, and they have been well nourished, both in mind and body, well taught and well cared for.

Testifying that we have Seen. It needs no expert to recognize that children reared under such conditions, even though they have been deprived of parents and parental care and affection, are in no sense handicapped in the race of life. On the contrary, they have had many advantages in the well-ordered regularity of their lives and the constant vigilance with which they are watched over, as compared with the children of those in higher social position, who have perhaps been over-indulged, left to the care of inexperienced or unreliable people, and who have not, as our boys and girls, borne the yoke in

their youth. We have no abstruse theories to propound in favour of, or opposition to, the so-called laws of heredity, but we deal with facts, and we speak of what comes under our personal knowledge and daily observation when we say that Canada need have no misgivings as to the type of young colonists that Dr. Barnardo is giving her. They are no weaklings or degenerates, but all over the country we see our boys and girls holding their own with other children of their age, and often children much older than themselves, in school, at games and at work. Amongst the country schools our youngsters are found taking good places in class and equal to any in quickness and application. We have scores and hundreds of boys who can turn out as good a piece of ploughing, can run any kind of machinery, can tend as well a bunch of cattle as any farmer or farmer's son, and girls who in household duties and household management need take a back seat to no one, and there are not a few of our "old" girls who as married women are proving themselves as good wives and good mothers, and mothers of as fine children, as any country or community need wish.

A Safety Valve. CERTAINLY there are, and always will be, exceptions to the rule —boys and girls who, despite every care in selection and every desire and every precaution to send only the strong and the fit, are found, after their arrival, to develop undesirable tendencies or constitutional defects; but where there is a break down in health, a derangement of mind or lapse into crime, the charge is not thrown on the country. On the contrary, Dr. Barnardo assumes the full burden of his failures, and the most formidable and costly responsibility resting upon anyone who has to do with a boy or girl who is sick, incapable or unsatisfactory is to return him or her to the nearest branch of the Institutions, there to be received and

cared for as the requirements of the case demand. Where the failure or break-down is serious or permanent the case is returned to England, and while deportation is, of course, only a last resource, there is every year a small number sent back who have either been guilty of serious offences or are suffering from ailments of a permanent character. By this means we keep our slate clean, and we leave no excuse or foundation for any charge or suggestion that we are adding to the public burdens of the Dominion, or "dumping" upon Canada "undesirables" or "incapables."



A Sick Benefit Fund. PASSING from the consideration of our "type" as eligible immigrants, we turn to the very practical and matter-of-fact question of its eligibility as life insurance risks, and we note with great satisfaction that the Barnardo Old Boys' Society is likely, in the near future, to inaugurate a sick benefit fund as one of its activities. Wisely keeping in mind the motto that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread," the Executive has been disposed to "go slow" with this development; but the general idea has been warmly approved by the members of the Society as a whole, and a Committee, of which the Editor has the honour to act as Chairman, has been deputed to discuss the matter in detail, to collect information and to draw up a scheme. Our "risks," having regard to the general robust health, the youthfulness and character of the occupation of our lads, are so thoroughly good that, while we must not anticipate the findings of the Committee, we may say that they offer the possibility of a scheme under which, for a trifling monthly fee, the members can secure a substantial weekly payment in event of sickness or disability. The actual working of the scheme among a community so widely scattered and difficult of access must, naturally, encounter many obstacles, but we

have sufficient confidence in the energy and business enterprise of the members of the Society who have taken the matter in hand to feel sure of its being carried, in time, to a successful issue.



Our Christmas Excursion. IN accordance with time-honoured custom, we are once again this autumn arranging to

form an excursion party of those of our lads whose minds are irrevocably set on going over to spend Christmas in England. It is an annual task that we candidly confess we approach with no enthusiasm, and which, at best, we regard as a yielding to the inevitable. Sometimes it is all right, and there are cases in which for a lad to pay a visit to his mother in England before he settles down in life is an act of filial duty and a source of great happiness to both parties, but there are other cases among our excursionists in which the trip is a fruitless and foolish expenditure of time and money. When, perhaps, the Superintendent of one of the Provincial Homes writes us, "I don't know what could have brought So-and-So over; his only relation is a married sister, whose address he had incorrect, and was, in consequence, unable to find. He had no place to stay, so I have taken him in here till he can get a ship back," we feel that we have been aiding and abetting an act of unpardonable folly; but we must hope that our excursion parties this year will contain few respecting whom our conscience will have later on to upbraid us, and that all who join us will have a safe and pleasant passage and speedy return. The main body of our excursionists will sail from Montreal by the Allan Line *S.S. Tunisian* on November 14th, although, to meet the convenience of those who are unable to get away till later in the month, we may, if a sufficient number offers, make up another party to sail by the Dominion Line *S.S. Canada* on the 28th.

Consolation

“Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.”—Matt. xi., 28.

When Fortune's face assumes a frown,
And dearest friends doth fickle prove ;
When, lonely wandering up and down,
Ye seek for rest and cry for love :
O brother, what is this to thee?—
That inward voice : “Come unto Me !”

Ye could not hear it in the crowd,
Ye would not heed it when alone ;
It speaks not to the soul that's proud,
Nor can it melt a heart of stone.
Now God in trouble calleth thee :
“While thou art humble come to Me !”

Thou'st tried the world, and found it vain
An empty and a passing show ;
Now Grief outpours her fruitful rain,
Shall nothing good within thee grow ?
In times like this God offers thee
Sweet consolation “Come to Me !”

There is no comfort such as this
To satisfy the yearning soul.
Spurn not the only lasting bliss
That cheers the life and makes it whole.
Thus near to God, why will ye flee
The invitation, “Come to Me ?”

“Come unto Me, O weary one,
And I will give thy spirit rest.”
Say but “My God, Thy will be done !”
And thou shalt be supremely blest ;
For God is love Who says to thee :
“Quit thou thy self and come to Me !”



READERS of UPS AND DOWNS must not be taken in by the notion that the North-West and Manitoba have gone out of business, for the reason that no notes appeared from these benighted regions in the last issue of our esteemed magazine. Our people are still here—old settlers and new settlers, big boys and little boys—all here and hard at work developing this great Empire of the West.

Numerals really should be kept out of correspondence intended for entertainment, so far as is possible, but there can be no offence when the writer remarks that the man who, a few years ago, prophesied that Winnipeg would some day become the Chicago of the Canadian Dominion was probably more inside the book than he thought at the time; certainly as regards the grain business he was modest, for the returns of 1902 and 1903, which have just been published over the signature of Mr. Charles N. Bell, Secretary of the Winnipeg Grain and Produce Exchange, show that while Chicago transhipped but some thirty-eight millions of bushels during the year referred to, Winnipeg handled during the same period, through the Dominion grain inspectors, nearly fifty-two millions of bushels, even outstripping Duluth and Superior's combined shipments by some ten millions of bushels—facts which explain why the Canadian Pacific Railway Company are adding some thirty-five miles of sidings this year to their already extensive yards, and building monster engine-houses and car-shops in the city of Winnipeg.

The writer has felt called upon, in all previous correspondence appearing in UPS AND DOWNS for which he is responsible, to make the attempt to keep vividly before our boys in Eastern Canada the rapid advancement of this portion of the Dominion, and has consequently tried to keep himself posted upon his subject; but candour compels him to admit that the figures quoted above came as a surprise when published in the local press, and the facts given open up a line of thought and speculation as to future possibilities in grain production, the time in the future when each member of the B.O.B.S. has come forward, claimed his homestead and set his ploughs, seeders and binders going, which is positively overwhelming; and the Eastern statesman who is possessed of the belief that another line of railway will solve the transportation problem in the West for any appreciable length of time, should retire to some more humble walk of life, or come out toward the setting sun and examine for himself the heritage which the sons of Canada have yet to claim.

Alaskan Boundary

Our readers have, of course, all read and heard much of the Alaska award: in other words, the verdict arrived at by the Commission held in London for the delimitation of territory between Canada and the United States on the North Pacific Coast. The terms of the award have aroused a great deal of strong feeling throughout Canada, and, although there has already been much spilling of printer's ink on the ques-



FLOCKS AND HERDS
ON DR. BARNARDO'S
MANITOBA FARM.



tion, a few facts and figures may not be altogether unserviceable to the readers of UPS AND DOWNS.

History shows that the Russians crossed their territory to Kamtschatka in the year 1697. Behring proved the separation of Asia from North America by the waters now known as Behring Straits and Sea in 1728, and the first survey of the coast from latitude 44° north to Cook's inlet in 1778 was carried out by the famous British navigator of whom you have all read, Captain Cook. In the quarter of a century following Captain Cook's researches, several other British officers were engaged on surveys along this now disputed coast, which surveys the trusted sailor, Vancouver, from whom the now important coast town of Vancouver is named, in command of a well-equipped expedition, appears to have completed to the perfect satisfaction of the Admiralty in 1794. Indeed, Vancouver's charts and reports to the Home Government must have been very complete and satisfactory, as it is now reported that the United States authorities are accepting Vancouver's work and basing many of their arguments upon the same. Five years after the completion of this last survey, namely in 1799, the Emperor Paul VIII. appears to have leased all the Russian possessions in North America to the Russian-American Fur Company, whose trade in that then unknown land proved most remunerative, as they are said to have exported annually 25,000 sealskins, sea-otter, beaver and so forth, beside some 20,000 of that, to us, strange-sounding commodity, sea-horse teeth; and although the Hudson's Bay Company were trading inland and in proximity to this Russian Company, little was heard from the land of difficult approach till September 4th, 1821, when the Russian Government, probably instigated by their trading company, published the now famous ukase, prohibiting all foreign vessels from approaching within less than one hundred Italian

miles of the coasts and islands belonging to Russia, including the whole north-west coast of North America. Strongly worded protests from Great Britain appeared to have brought about no withdrawal of this dog-in-the-manger edict, and it was not till Stratford Canning conveyed to the Russians the terse message of the Secretary for Foreign Affairs, that if Russia deferred any longer renunciation of her absurd claims to the monopoly of navigation within one hundred Italian miles of her coasts, "she must not take it amiss that we resort to some mode of recording in the face of the world our protest against the pretensions of the ukase of 1821." On February 28th, 1825, a convention, or treaty, was signed at St. Petersburg, settling this with some other international disputes between Great Britain and the government of the Emperor.

Quiet again reigned for some nine years, and people in the more civilized portions of the world were beginning to forget that there was a territory away off in North-West America where sea-horse teeth were legal tender, when suddenly Baron Wrangell, a captain in the Russian Navy, in spite of the treaty granting Great Britain free navigation of the rivers of Alaska forever, opposed an armed force against Chief Trader Ogden, of the Hudson's Bay Company, and prevented him proceeding up the Stikine River for the purpose of establishing a trading-post inland. In the settlement of this unfortunate affair, Russia, while trying to excuse Wrangell for his high-handed action in direct opposition to the terms of the treaty of 1825, made humble apology to Great Britain, and gave to the Hudson's Bay Company, in lieu of their claim for £22,000 damages, a lease of a portion of the coast previously occupied by the Russian Company; rights which the British Company retained until the sale of Alaska to the United States, in 1867, at the remarkably small figure of \$7,000,000, an amount which the British Gov-

ernment could have well afforded to double, and thus permit the Dominion of Canada, which was arranging a confederation of the provinces at the time, to round off the Dominion, thus preventing all the heart-aches and worries which have since taken place through a somewhat narrow policy, and that apparent indifference which has in the past allowed other over-reaching nations to get the large end of the stick in international bargains.

The two fur companies, previously mentioned in these notes, not desiring to have their preserves entered upon by unincorporated, or, as they used to be styled, free-traders, carried on their remunerative occupations as quietly as possible, and to the outside world Alaska was only associated—as Mr. Wade, to whom we are indebted for a number of facts and figures in these notes, remarks in his letter to the *London Times*, on September 3rd of this year — “with grinding ice-floes, burning mountains, and everything weird and fantastic.” Indeed, it is a fact well remembered by the writer, and referred to by Mr. Wade, that when Secretary Seward, on behalf of the United States Government, was negotiating the treaty of cession with Russia, his opponents, to show their hostility to the scheme of the then administration, as they no doubt believed the district to be useless, christened the country “Seward’s Ice Chest.”

It would appear to the fair-minded man that a spirit of unparalleled greed has entered into the policy of each country owning Alaska, for in spite of the fact that Russia had been practically forced to renounce, in the year 1825, monopolistic claims along her coast, the United States in 1886 adopted the same high handed policy regarding the Behring Sea, seizing British vessels nearly eighty miles from land and imprisoning their officers on the trumped-up charge that they were found killing fur seals “within the limit of Alaskan territory and in the waters

thereof.” Great Britain again came forward with a vigorous protest, and the Behring Sea Tribunal found that the pretensions put forward by the United States were utterly without foundation or warrant of any kind, and the Claims Commission in 1897 called upon the United States to pay to Great Britain a half-million of dollars in respect of the claims of owners, masters, officers and crews who had suffered through these unwarranted seizures and imprisonments.

It was not, however, till the year 1897 that the eyes of the world were earnestly turned upon the Alaskan coast, owing to the opening up of the gold diggings of the Klondike following the rich discoveries of 1896; and as a large number of the first miners in the crazy stampedes of 1897 and 1898 were Americans, it was not long until the Stars and Stripes floated at the head of the Lynn Canal. The mountain passes were occupied by our enterprising cousins, and, before a year had passed, “Old Glory” had found a footing as far inland as Lake Bennett in British Columbia, and might have been carried farther to the east, to the embarrassment of the subject of the Union Jack, had not another of those now familiar protests been prepared in Downing Street and laid before the Administration at Washington. After much correspondence it was finally agreed that a commission of jurists and astronomical experts, appointed jointly by the two Governments, should meet in London and consider the evidence and claims of both parties to the dispute.

The reader will note, in looking up a map of Alaska, a narrow strip of United States territory lying between the ocean and the British possessions, and it is really the width of this strip which the Commission was chiefly called upon to decide, although, indeed, there is a difference of opinion as to the location of the southern boundary, the Americans claiming the more southerly channel, Observatory Inlet

while the British claim the Portland Channel to be the proper boundary. There is, it is true, more in this controversy than a mere acquisition of territory, certainly to the British, for in connection with the question of a Pacific terminus for the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, Port Simpson appears to have been selected, and had the more southerly channel been decided upon by the Commission, this important point in Canada would have been immediately under the domination of the United States authorities.

The future of the Yukon district is, like that of all countries depending upon the production of their gold mines, problematical; but considering the fact that in four years the small district known as the Klondike produced one hundred millions of dollars in gold nuggets, we can consistently look for an increase of great proportions when the 70,000 square miles through which streams run—known every one to carry gold, so Mr. Wade informs us—are opened up and a proper system of water distribution adopted for hydraulic work. Then, beside gold, our miners have discovered coal and wonderful deposits of copper, and the unfortunate part of the present position is, that while all this wealth is known to exist well inside our boundaries, British merchants, owing to the fact that the United States have taken possession of all the inlets and much of the coast, cannot approach from the ocean to do business with their own people except they submit to an overhauling of their goods by the Customs officers of a foreign nation.

However, the tribunal to whom the case was left for decision has given judgment against us, and however much we may differ from the conclusions that have been arrived at, and however strongly we may hold the view that Canadian interests have been sacrificed in the award, we have only to accept the inevitable with the best grace possible under the circumstances, and

the less we indulge in bluster and tall talk the better we shall preserve our national self-respect.

Annual Picnic.

The lads' annual picnic was held on the grounds of the Farm Home on July 1st, and as the clerk of the weather was obliging and furnished a bright sky, while Mr. Owen Burdett, the popular confectioner of Russell, catered in his usual satisfactory manner, visitors, as well as residents, appear to have enjoyed a happy day. The programme of sports, which was carried out in a perfectly harmonious manner, was as follows:

Prize List, Barnardo Home Sports, July 1st, 1903.

Half-Mile Race—John Marno, 1; Matthew Marno, 2.

Hop-Step-and-Jump—J. Marno, 1; Taylor, 2.

High Jump—J. Marno, 1; Hallam, 2.

Long Jump—J. Marno, 1; Taylor, 2.

One-Mile Race—J. Marno, 1; John Smith, 2.

Potato Gathering—Taylor, 1; M. Marno, 2.

Three-Legged Race—Hallam and Challis, 1; Taylor and Musk, 2.

Boot Race—Hallam, 1; J. Smith, 2.

Sack Race—Musk, 1; Hallam, 2.

100-Yards Race—J. Marno, 1; Hallam, 2.

Consolation Race—Lindsay, 1; Lloyd, 2.

Home Happenings.

On July 6th we were all sorry to part company with the good-tempered young coloured man, De Forest Macullen, who left us for a situation with Mr. H. Davies, of Woodside, Manitoba, where we believe he will do well.

Our band left for the purpose of filling an engagement at Langenburg on the 10th, and all returned well pleased with their reception and full of the belief that the citizens of Langenburg know how to enjoy themselves.

An interesting call from our old friend, Charlie Whall, was an important item in the happenings of July 13th. Charlie has secured a homestead not far from the progressive village of Millwood, and looks forward to the day of his

becoming fully established upon his valuable quarter-section.

Walter Smith, who had charge of the horse stables at the Farm Home for so long, left us on July 14th for a promising situation at McLean, Assa.; and two days afterward we lost another good horseman in Edward Lloyd, who was found a place at Arden, Manitoba, and has written most encouraging accounts of his progress.

On Friday, 17th, we were delighted to have a call from the Rev. Mr. Jeffrey, Secretary of Synod Office, Winnipeg. Mr. Jeffrey favoured the lads with a most interesting address, and will be welcome, I feel sure, whenever he can arrange his itinerary to suit a call at Barnardo.

The Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition was well patronized by Barnardo people, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, as well as Mr. and Mrs. Longmore, spending well-earned holidays in visiting the now popular show.

The great event of the month of July, however, was the arrival of the party of Labour House lads, who came out to the Farm under charge of Mr. Nunn. The record of this party on board ship was exceptionally good, and we hope to hear fine things of them in the future.

Mr. Nunn's visit was very much enjoyed by the older lads in residence, to whom he brought many messages from friends on the other side of the water, and it was a great pleasure for the management to show a friend of the Homes around the farm and one who takes such a genuine interest in all that appertains to the welfare of the lads brought to Canada.

Following the day of the arrival of the party, Dr. Wright carefully examined the lads, and gave an excellent report generally upon their physical condition.

On July 30th, John Shaw left for a situation with Mr. Frederick Willey, south of Churchbridge, and the next day Joseph Gladden was despatched to a fine situation with the Queen Victoria Hospital at

Shoal Lake, William Hallam accompanying him to the same train *en route* to employment with Mr. A. Bell Morrison, Newdale.

The first day of August saw our old stand-by, Clarence Lindsay, leave the hive to fill a post with Mr. Philip Snell, of Ogilvie, Manitoba. Lindsay has been very much missed, but the management feel satisfied that Clarence will do the Homes credit.

George Challis left, on August 3rd, for a situation with Mr. David Cowan, of Fleming, Assa.; and on the 5th Edward Musk left for an excellent place with Mr. W. H. McTavish, Newdale.

On August 6th, we were surprised to see the sturdy young man, William Nelson, putting in an application for admission to the Farm Home, as we had all along understood that he was well placed at Virden. Nelson evidently thinks there are worse places in Manitoba than Dr. Barnardo's Russell Home, and as he is an excellent worker, he has been taken regularly on the force and is now giving good service to the general foreman.

The writer can think of but few young fellows who have made such improvement in conduct, health and general usefulness during their residence at the Farm Home as John Smith, of *S.S. New England*, July, 1902, party, and we were all loath to part with this big fellow when the fateful day arrived for him to leave for a situation near Minnedosa. John's present address is care of Daniel McKinney, Clanwilliam P.O.

On August 17th, the neat little lad, William Crossen, was sent to Shoal Lake to seek his fortune under the guidance of Mr. Frank Dobbs, and we feel sure the best of wishes from all accompanied the little man.

Edward Phillipson up to the 25th of August had not accomplished very much in Canada, but on the date mentioned the young man managed to develop a nice type of diphtheria, and it was found necessary to re-

move Edward to the Isolation Hospital on Section 32, known to the lads as the "Half-way House," or "Purgatory." Carl Ueck was established as nurse, and, greatly to his credit, brought Phillipson safely through the malady. Edward says he never had such a good time in his life!

The officers of the Farm Home had the honour of entertaining the Rev. Dr. Macdonald, of Millerton, Inverness, Scotland, on August 26th. Dr. Macdonald, who is a warm friend of the Homes and has for many years taken a deep interest in the life work of our Director, expressed himself in the visitors' book as follows: "Well pleased with all I have seen about the Home."

Thomas Connor, who filled for such a long time the responsible post of Night Watchman at the Farm Home, decided, and, we think, wisely, to secure a change of employment, and the management were very pleased to be able to secure a situation for this trusty young man at the flourishing hotel of McLennan & Rea, Minnedosa.

Mr. Melville E. McKinney, after hearing the experience of his brother,

who is happy in having in his employ John Smith, sent to the Home "for one as good," and whether we made a bad selection or not time alone will tell, when William Cockerill was prepared and cut adrift from his moorings at Barnardo to proceed to Mr. McKinney's.

Harry Parks is still in the live stock business, having entered the service of the well-known breeder, Mr. Donald Menzies, of Shoal Lake. Parks can do good work in this line, and, we believe, will make a useful servant to Mr. Menzies.

Prizes to Lads.

The following prizes were awarded to the cleanest men on Church Parade upon the dates specified:

- July 4—Challis, Tennant, Fellows.
- " 12—Coll, Taylor, Phillipson.
- " 26—Scullion, Fellows, Reardon.
- Aug. 2—Robert Gray, John Marno, Taylor.
- " 2—Milne, Knight, Ueck.
- " 9—Davies, Leng, Knight.
- " 16—Fellows, Milne, Grundy.
- " 23—M. Marno, Ueck, Fellows.
- " 30—Robert Gray, Reardon, Leng.
- Sep. 6—Nelson, John Marno, Wookey.
- " 13—Milne, Leng, Agnew.
- " 20—Wookey, Knight, Shaw.
- " 27 Orde, Hepburn, Mitchell.

E. A. STRUTHERS.

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 November 5th:

Aspinall, Alfred.....	\$ 50	Matthews, Percy	\$6 00
Bray, Jos. T.	25	Ockender, Arthur.....	1 00
Bruce, Alfred.....	25	Paul, William.....	3 00
Barrett, Thos. H.	5 00	Panting, Herbert	5 00
Bransgrove, Chas. J.....	25	Potter, William.....	2 00
Bray, Jos. T.	26	Peel, James.....	1 50
Chapman, Ernest	5 00	Silborne, Wm. A.....	5 00
Coles, Chas.....	5 00	Street, Albert W.....	5 00
Cox, Henry T. J.	2 00	Springall, Frederick	1 00
Camm, Ernest J.	5 00	Sheeg, Arthur E.....	1 00
Drew, Samuel R.	1 16	Scully, Frederick.....	5 00
Guest, James.	9 08	Taylor, William.....	75
Harris, Fred. J.	1 00	Walley, John.....	4 19
Hayman, Ernest	5 00	Wood, Hy. D.....	1 00
Jones, Henry J.	3 00	Young, Geo. J.....	5 00
King, Chas. H.	1 00	Yates, Robert	3 00
Leeming, Henry O.....	1 00		
Morgan, George	1 00		\$100 19
Mason, Herbert	5 00		

Home Chat

MR. GRIFFITH, who deserves, if man ever did, the title of the "Great Notator," has gathered for us a rich store of information from the Exhibition visitors respecting themselves and boys in their districts of whom they were able to give news. Mr. Griffith's note-book and pencil must have been in pretty constant action during the week, and we have the result before us in a double fistful of "memos" that,

talking of old times and present prospects, and noting the air of quiet satisfaction, mingled with becoming business reserve, with which he disclosed the dimensions of his bank account, and discussing with him his plans for setting up in business for himself as a landed proprietor. However, we had to be away, and could not help ourselves. Sailing dates are not things to be "monkeyed" with, and although we have



Rev. J. Havergal Sheppard and Family.

needless to say, have been perused and re-perused with great interest, and, we confess, with feelings of ever-increasing regret that we were not there in person to meet these many old-time friends. It is, of course, very pleasant to read that John So-and-so called, was looking the picture of health, says he likes his place, is getting so much a month, has so many dollars in the bank, hopes to go West next spring to take up land, and so forth, but it is not the same thing as seeing John So-and-so in the flesh, shaking hands with him as an old friend

on past occasions cut things very fine and were sore tempted to do so again in September, for the sake of being at the Exhibition, the voice of wisdom and prudence forbade us to tarry lest a fog, or a break-down of machinery, or a succession of gales of wind, should cause the day's delay that would make all the difference. Under the circumstances, Mr. Griffith's notes are the best available consolation, although in one sense an aggravation of the disappointment.

From the big bundle before us, and some interesting personal in-

telligence of Henry Brooks, upon whom Fortune is evidently smiling. Our friend is now the owner of 140 acres of land in the mining district of Algoma and two houses in the village of Victoria Mines, both land and houses being, we understand, at present rented to good tenants. Henry himself works as a miner, earning between \$2.00 and \$3.00 a day, and, unlike the majority, we fear, of the mining fraternity, Henry saves his money and invests it as fast as it accumulates in real property. Everybody knows how sudden and rapid is the growth of mining towns and the development of mining regions, and although we can speak from no personal knowledge of this particular district, we should not be surprised to hear that friend Brooks has awakened some morning to find himself a man of wealth, thanks to his own thrift and business ability.

Walter E. Wright presented himself amongst the visitors, having, according to his account, had enough of Uncle Sam's service. For some reason, which we have never yet fathomed, but prompted, we imagine, chiefly by love of adventure, Walter gave up his employment some time ago and enlisted shortly after in the United States army. At the end of eighteen months' service he was injured in the eye by a blow from a drunken comrade. The injury does not appear to have been of a very serious character, and as it has resulted in Walter's being invalided from the army and returning to work on a farm in Canada, we should say that decidedly good has come out of evil. Walter is now settled with a good farmer, and has been earning high wages during the past season.

We are sure the members of the B.O.B.S. are to be congratulated upon the appointment of Henry J. T. Cox to a position on the Executive of the Society, and that friend Cox will bring to the administration of the affairs of the Society a fund of common-sense and sound judgment. Mr. Griffith's note mentions

that Henry is at present hired for a year with a farmer near Nestleton, making \$175.00 with board and lodging. We have to thank him for a donation of \$2.00, which he handed in on taking his departure. A similiar donation came from William Potter, who further improved the occasion of his visit to deposit \$100.00 to the credit of his bank account.

A succession of bank deposits are, we observe with pleasure, the subject of recent entries in the register under the name of Harry L. Webb, who was an Exhibition week visitor and at other times a frequent caller at the Home. Harry has been employed for some time past by the Canadian Foundry Company, earning good wages and making hay while the sun shines. Time was when we should not have expected to see the name of Harry Webb amongst our three-figure bank depositors, but we are now glad to be able to look upon Harry as one of the very steady and successful members of our family, and one who is likely to do well for himself in the future.

Our Exhibition week gathering would have seemed altogether incomplete without the genial presence in its midst of Nehemiah Garnham, but we observe with pleasure that Nehemiah was bright and early to the fore, and we doubt not was equal to every occasion in the dining hall and elsewhere, and, we hope, enjoyed his late visit as well as that of any previous year.

Another old friend, whose name we are particularly pleased to see amongst the list of guests, is John Pocock. To John's credit be it recorded that he is now serving his ninth year in the same situation, and, during these nine years, we understand that John has accumulated a substantial little sum in the savings bank.

Amongst the 2, '89 boys although boys we should call them no longer we notice the names of Thomas and Henry Ward and Frederick Osbourne. Henry was taken



David Lovell.

in and done for some years ago, and is the happy father of a fine little family and a respectable citizen and householder in the town of Newmarket. He informed Mr. Griffith that he hoped to complete very shortly the purchase of the cottage in which he is living. We might further mention that his brother, James, has been for eleven years in the same situation at Bobcaygeon, and is married and doing well.

Fred. Osborne is described by Mr. Griffith as a stout, well-built young man, has been earning \$23.50 and board per month during the past summer, and is looking forward to making good wages in the lumber camps during the coming winter.

Our friend, Thomas Ward, is, as has always been the case, well reported upon, and we think it would take a more than microscopic examination of Thomas' late career to find anything that is not creditable and satisfactory.

We might say the same for another of our visitors, Frederick Nash, who came in from Cheltenham, where he has been in the same situation for nine years past, making steady

progress and accumulating, we have good reason to believe, a very nice little capital.

From a near neighbour of friend Nash has come to hand the following bright, and the editor must say for himself, altogether unduly flattering little letter from Albert B. Nind, from the July party of the present year :

I was very pleased to have a letter from you. I expect you are overwhelmed with one thing and another. I hope and wish you every success in your going to and coming back from England, and, still grasping the old hymn, "God be with you till we meet again." I received the UPS AND DOWNS you sent me, and I was very pleased to read in it the account of our voyage. It was very interesting, as I and a good many others went through it and reached Canada safely. When I was in England I did not think that Canada would be like this. In fact, the thought seldom entered my head. It has cost you some time to find situations for all the boys, and I can say myself that I do not believe man can work harder than you do sometimes. I can now milk cows pretty fair, and I hope some day to be able to milk fourteen in one hour.

As many waves as are on the sea,
As many successes I send to thee.

I think I must close now. I am, as ever,
your sincere friend, ALBERT B. NIND.



Peter Warner

Ups and Downs

Our old friend, Robert B. Woodward, is making his way upwards apace. We have just heard of his having been promoted in the service of the Michigan Central Railway from Attercliffe Station, where he has been engaged for some time past as operator, to the charge of the station at Waterford, an important junction point on the main line of the Michigan Central system.

We could publish many pages of letters received during the past few weeks, expressing appreciation of the boys of the present season's parties, but the following may be taken as samples of these very satisfactory communications:

UNDERWOOD, Sept. 19th, 1903.

DEAR SIR,—I now take a few minutes to let you know about the boy, Robert Fraser. He is a nice little boy, very good and cheerful and good to learn. I thank you for sending me a fine boy, and will try and do what is right with him. Yours truly,
THOS. BRADLEY.

THAMESFORD, Sept. 21st, 1903.

DEAR SIR,—I am very well satisfied with the boy you sent me, William Bart-rapt. * * * He is learning to do a good many chores, and I am very thankful that he is so innocent and good tempered. He seems happy and contented with us. I send him to Sunday school and church every Sunday, and will send him to day school all I can. H. SANDICK.

NEWCASTLE, Sept. 21st, 1903.

DEAR SIR,—I have signed, and enclose, agreement for the boy, William James. He is a very good boy, and I am well pleased with him, and much obliged to you for sending me such a good boy. He appears to be perfectly happy and contented and quite at home. Yours very truly,
E. J. GIBSON.

Importer and Breeder Pure-Bred
Holstein Cattle, Swine, etc.

WOODHOUSE, Sept. 24th, 1903.

DEAR SIR,—I am well pleased with the boy, Albert Pettit, and he likes his place. He is a good, smart boy. I think the agreement reasonable. Yours truly,
JOHN BROWN.

INGERSOLL, Sept. 24th, 1903.

SIR, Enclosed you will find the agreement between us for Frederick Hastings. I think his wages rather high, but I am perfectly satisfied with him and like him very well.
KAY MCKAY.

MOUNT WOLFE, Sept. 24th, 1903.

DEAR SIR,—In reference to your agreement, I think it is fair in every way, and you will find it enclosed, signed in re-

gard to William Poole. He is as good a little boy as I would want. He is very willing and quick to learn, and is getting along nicely. Your friend,

D. F. WILLIAMSON.

ULLSWATER, Sept. 14th, 1903.

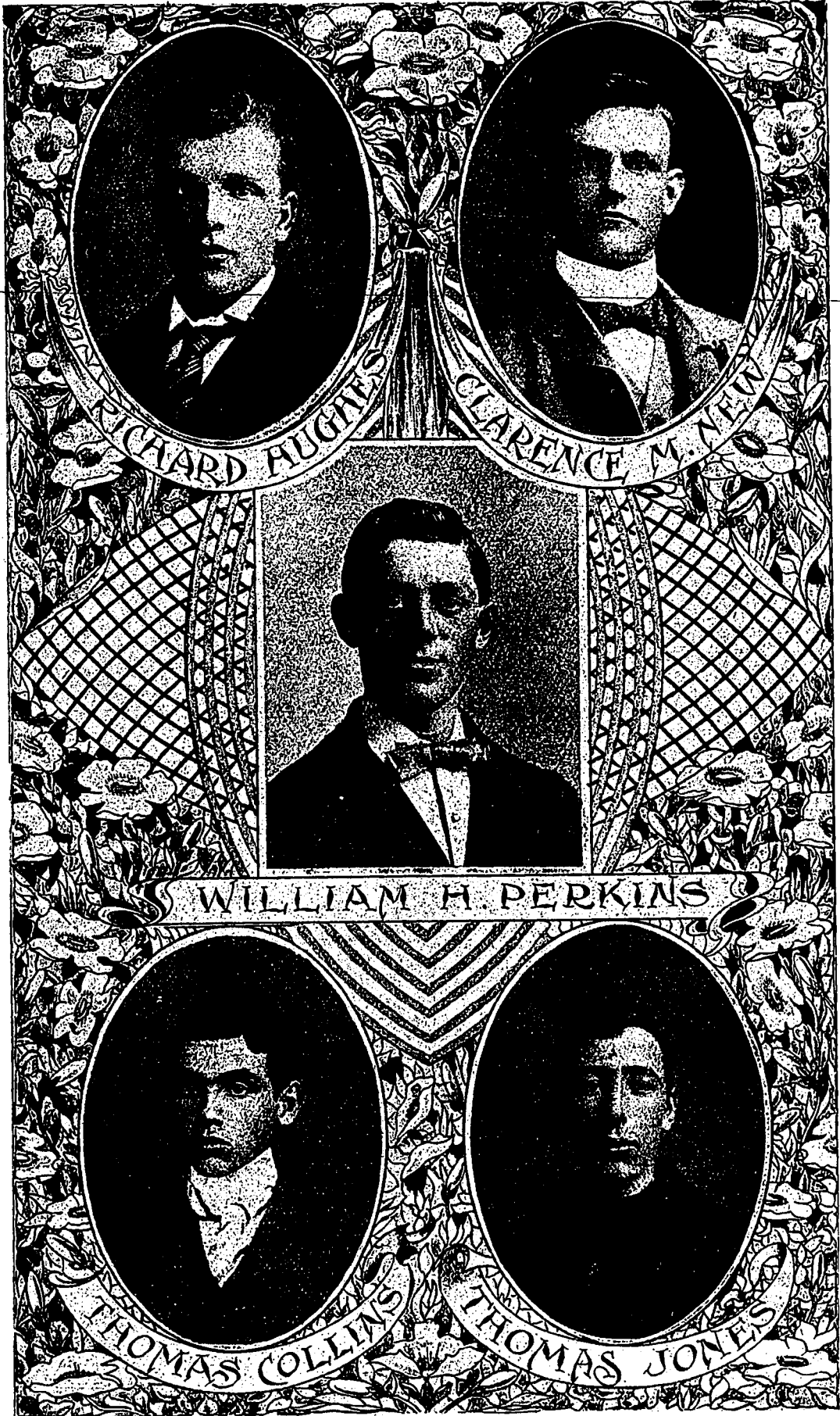
DEAR SIR,—Mother has requested me to write you a few lines for her, to tell you about the boys which you sent, Charles Cooper and Harold Pearce. They have now been here for two months, and I wish to say we have no fault to find with them in any way. They are remarkably smart boys, and always ready to do what is wanted of them and ready to learn. In fact, one would think they had been a year or more in Canada on a farm. I hear very good accounts of them at school. They are extra smart at getting their lessons, and in church they are very attentive. They have been very healthy since they came, and in the best of spirits, and seem perfectly well satisfied. I think I have told you all for this time, and thank you for sending two such loving and lovable boys. Yours truly,
O. B. PROSSER.

SILVERDALE, Sept. 18th, 1903.

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed find the agreement, signed, which I hope will be satisfactory. Joe Dowding is getting along very well with his work. We find him cheerful and honest. He is quite an intelligent lad, and we like him well so far. He attends church and Sunday school every Sunday. Will send him to school as per agreement. Joe seems to feel quite at home, and says he does not wish to go home to England; likes Canada. Truly yours,
O. A. MCPHERSON.

The Dominion Government Inspector of British Immigrant Children, Mr. G. Bogue Smart, whose official duties involve his paying personal visits to a number of our boys and girls each year and reporting upon them to his Department, lately took the trouble very kindly to write us after his visit to Ernest Hance. The following is what Mr. Smart has to say about Ernest:

I saw Ernest Hance the other day at Port Perry. After completing his year's engagement with Mr. Williams he has returned to Mr. Sweetman, who is about to take up farming again. Hance has done very well indeed since I last saw him, and is highly spoken of by the people of Port Perry, and especially by his late employer, Mr. Williams, who informs me that he was one of the finest young fellows he ever had in his employ. Hance has now a fairly good balance to his credit, and, with some money which is due him, should have approximately \$100. I was pleased to hear him express gratitude for



RICHARD AUGHERS



CLARENCE M. NEWEN



WILLIAM H. PERKINS



THOMAS COLLINS



THOMAS JONES

Ups and Downs

what Dr. Barnardo has done for him, and he realizes that had he remained in England he would not have the good start he now has. He states that he has two brothers in England, and he would like to have them brought to Canada, as he thinks they would do well. I told him I would make the suggestion to you.

In acknowledging the silver medal from Dr. Barnardo that we lately had the pleasure of awarding to him, Fred. Springall writes as follows of himself :

We are in the midst of threshing and silo-filling bees. We threshed yesterday, and have two or three days to put in in filling silos. I went to the Western Fair in London and met Tom Percival, Fred. Morant, Wm. Trim and John Gordon. We had a real good time and enjoyed ourselves thoroughly. All the boys are doing well and like the country. I am just six miles from town, so that I am not badly situated. Tom Percival is about eight miles south-east of me, so we see each other now and again. I often wish I could see some more of the musical boys, but they are so far away; the only way for that is by UPS AND DOWNS. I like to read boys' letters and would like to see some from the musical boys in our paper. I am rather a poor hand at writing letters, but I have done my best, and as I am tired after the threshing I guess I'll quit. Thanking the Doctor and you, I remain, yours truly,
FREDERICK SPRINGALL.

Speaking of musical boys, a report of Jonah Ross lately reached us from his employer, Mr. John Robinson, of Carlingford, that we are delighted to reproduce for the benefit of those who were acquainted with friend Ross in the past, and for the encouragement of our readers generally :

I feel it is my duty to write to you and let you know that we are well pleased with the young man you sent us last April, Jonah Ross. We did not expect to get such a good fellow. He learned the different kinds of work quickly. He goes to church and is honest and industrious. We have not yet found him to tell a lie about anything. He does what he is told; is kind to the children; they like him. The fact is everybody that knows him likes him. He can do nearly all kinds of farm work now.
Yours truly,

JOHN ROBINSON.

George Neale, who lately completed his fifth year in Canada, and in token of his having done so with a good record and unblemished character received Dr. Barnardo's

medal, discourses as follows of his experiences, and of his views of his obligations to Dr. Barnardo and those who have befriended him in the past :

I thought I would write a few lines to you, as I am glad to say I am in good health. I am still with Mr. White, which is nearly my sixth year. I have got \$100 in the bank, and am thinking of putting \$80 in this year. Soon I am going to start on my own accord. The crops around Hargrave, Manitoba, are looking fine. Wheat will average about thirty bushels to the acre, oats about fifty bushels to the acre. I am having a happy time shooting ducks and chickens, and soon the geese will be around. Boys in the West which are having as good a time as we are are all right. I am glad to say that Manitoba, or the Great West, is a fine country for us boys to start out on our own hook. It is a healthy country, and lots to eat. Not very long ago I got a medal, and I thought a great lot of it, and if any of you have one I tell you it will help you through this world quite a bit. Where would we all have been if it had not been for Dr. Barnardo? We would be roaming the streets of London yet, and nearly starved to death. I think myself we should all thank Dr. Barnardo for the great benefit he has done for us. If you would just reckon up a little the expense Dr. Barnardo has laid on us, we would thank and bless him more. We all want to try and help him as much as we can. I know he is still taking boys and girls in the Home, and we should try and give a little to help them. I think I will go and see the old Home once more yet and tell the boys that are not able to come out here about Canada. Now I must close, as I think I have said all I can. I am still a Dr. Barnardo boy, and always will be.

Yours truly,
GEORGE NEALE.

Mr. Griffith, while recently visiting boys in Huron County, mentions in a note of Charles Fisk that Charlie is doing well and has developed into a big, able-bodied young fellow. We should never have expected anything else of our friend, Charlie, and he is one of those of whom the more and oftener we hear the better.

Fred. Nowlen, who, with his brother, Henry, arrived from England twelve years ago, and were at that time two very diminutive specimens of humanity, has lately written us that he himself is doing well, still working on the farm, and has accumulated \$500. His brother, Henry, has lately rented a farm of



Thomas Battell.

fifty acres, on which he will start work in the spring. His letter enclosed a donation to the Homes, for which we have to offer him our grateful thanks.

Wm. James Daubney is another of our lads whose "pile" is growing apace. The members of the Toronto staff were one and all highly pleased to welcome William during the week of the Exhibition, and to congratulate him upon his appearance of good health and prosperity. William has been for more than ten years with the same good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Welsford, of Paisley, and their house has been home to him in every sense of the word.

Henry Hodgkiss, another of our Exhibition visitors, had to tell of his having secured a little property comprising twenty-five acres of land and a house near Renwick. He appears to be making a success of his small farm and expects before long to have employment for a boy.

Mr. Griffith's note of John Thomas Greenfield informs us that he is "still with his old employer at Spry Post Office; a big, strong, able-bodied young fellow, earning good

wages; corresponds regularly with his sister, Bessie, of Guelph."

We have to congratulate our young friend, Charles Henry Smith, on his having accomplished what has been, we know, the desire of his heart for some time past, in bringing out from England his sister, Emma. The young lady accompanied our July party, and is now established in a good situation at Brampton, and, we hear, is delighted with the country and well satisfied with her prospects.

From congratulating Charlie we have to turn to offer our cordial sympathy with Jacob Singer in the series of disappointments that have hitherto met his efforts to bring out his relatives from England. His little sister, for whom he is particularly anxious to provide, has been suffering from a troublesome affection of the eyes, and time after time, just when she seemed to have recovered and it was hoped that the mother with her two children would be able to leave England, a relapse ensued, and under medical advice her emigration was vetoed. Jacob has not, however, by any means abandoned hope, and each time we go over to England for a party we



Evan Roberts.

have the same authority from him to bring out the family if it is possible, charging all expenses against his bank account.

The brothers, Frederick and John Price, partook of our hospitality during the Exhibition week. Fred. is still fighting his way through the High School course at Mount Forest, and hopes soon to have qualified for a teacher's certificate. His brother, John, is working on a farm in the same locality, earning fair wages and evidently making excellent progress.

A casual meeting between Mr. Griffith and Mr. Alexander Monteith, of Kippen, the employer of George Hosking, resulted in our receiving a most satisfactory report of friend George. He is described by Mr. Monteith as a fine young fellow, and is evidently doing as well as we could possibly desire. This is only George's second year in the country, but already we observe that he has a nice little nest-egg in the savings bank, and we look forward to seeing the amount steadily growing.

Amongst the correspondence lately received from the West we have selected one or two letters that serve to show how the world is using our family scattered over the Western Plains :

EDRAN, MAN., Sept. 12th, 1903.

DEAR SIR,—This is my first letter to the UPS AND DOWNS, and I hardly expect it will be published, as I am not a very good writer. I just wrote to try to persuade some other poor boy to come to Canada. Well, I will tell some of my experience of being in Canada. I came out here in 1898, and I have been here since. When I came out first I was sent to Winnipeg Home, but I did not stay long there till I was sent to Elkhorn for about two months. I went back to Winnipeg then till I was sent to Mr. Ash's place, where I have been ever since. My five years is up next April, and I intend to visit England again, but not to stay, as there is more money to be made in Canada. The first year I had very little work to do, but the next year my employer bought about fifty hogs; he kept them about two years and then sold them and bought cattle; he has kept cattle ever since and now has eighty-one head. We bought some of them at Neepawa, where we used to live, but there was no feed for the cattle there, so we moved to a

farm at Edran last fall, where the grass grows about three feet high. Early this spring a big fire came from the south-west and burned all around our buildings, but we managed to save them; but we fought fire for three hours. We are busy putting up hay, and it is poor weather for haying. Most of the farmers are through with harvest. Mr. Ash only had nine acres of oats in this year. I saw three deer last winter. They were the first deer I saw. I thank Dr. Barnardo for bringing me out to this nice country. I have never been sick since I came to Canada. It is a healthy country. I think I will close with best wishes to all.

Your obedient servant,

Signed) CHARLES W. PARVIN.

CHICKNEY, ASSA., N.W.T.,

Sept. 13th, 1903.

DEAR SIR,—I write these few lines hoping to find you quite well, as it leaves me at present. I have a bit of news to tell you. The first year I came out here was a very good one. All one summer me and John Abel herded together in the Pheasant Creek just in front of the house. We are on the hills, but Mr. Bagg's quarter is half in the creek. The same year, in September, we had a snowstorm, and we had to stable the cattle. The second year I was out here I herded from the house, and when I saw them going into mischief I went after them, and when the cattle were all right I helped all I could in stooking and stacking and threshing. We had a jolly time tobogganing down the hills, and in the spring I drove a four-horse team on the disc-harrows and on the drag-harrows, while one of my master's sons put in the seed; and after that herded for a time, and we put up a pasture fence and I helped, such as putting the pulley on the end-post and pulled it tight while someone else stapled it on, and we got it done so that I was able to go to our Sunday school. I am pleased to tell you that I got a reward book for attendance at Sunday school, the first prize I ever got in my life. We had yesterday a snowstorm, and we had to put the cattle in the stable, and we were not able to turn them out until about eleven o'clock because the snow had not melted enough. We have got about half a load of wood, and some of that has got to go for posts for a stable, and after that is gone we are going to burn coal, and there is no more bucking wood for me. Now we have got a fence I will have to begin ploughing next spring. I think this is all the news this time. From one of your Home boys,

:(Signed) GEORGE LIMBERT.

NEEPAWA, Sept. 12th, 1903.

DEAR SIR,—Just a few lines to let you know where I am and how I am getting along. I have left Mr. Spearman and am now at Neepawa working for Mr. T. B. Tait, a farmer of this place. I have hired with him for a year at \$8 a month. I have been here two months next Wednesday, the 16th September. I have learned to

plough and drive the binder since I have been here, and we are just done cutting yesterday, and to-day it is snowing, so we were lucky, while some are no more than half through. Well, Mr. Tait has two farms, a half-section and a quarter-section; he has about a quarter-section in summer fallow, and between oats, wheat and barley, he has two hundred in crop. This country seems to be a good country for crops to what there was in Stonewall. Dear sir, please send me UPS AND DOWNS, as I have not received any for two or three months. I paid two dollars to the Home and will pay something worth talking about when I can, and have fifteen in the bank, and will put the rest in as soon as Mr. Spearman pays me the rest. I will have to close now, wishing the Home success. I remain, yours truly,

(Signed) F. W. FRANCIS.

P.S.—I have struck a good place.

NEEPAWA, Sept. 12th, 1903.

DEAR SIR,—We are well pleased with Willie. He is a good and trustworthy boy, smart at learning. He drove a binder and took a man's place in the harvest field, and can manage a three-horse team and gang-plough. I think he will prosper and get on first-class wherever he is, for he is anxious and willing to learn whatever he can. Yours truly,

(Signed) J. B. TAIT.

Mr. Gaunt, who has recently completed a tour through the counties of Lincoln and Welland, reports most of our boys in that favoured region of oil and wine to be doing well and their affairs prospering generally.

Mr. Robert Phillips, of Hewitt, gives a very favourable report of Frederick J. Marshall, a Leopold House boy of last July party, and Freddie himself is said to be quite at home and to have taken well to the work.

Christopher Carter, a still later arrival, was found at the congenial occupation of apple-picking. Chris. is naturally a little awkward at present, but is improving rapidly; likes his new home and is very well pleased with his six weeks' experience of Canadian life.

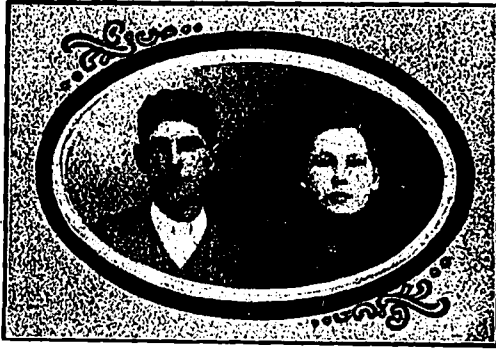
The brothers, Harry and James Davidson, aged respectively twenty and eighteen, are spoken of as respectable young fellows and making excellent headway. They are at present near together, but Harry

has made up his mind to return at the end of his present engagement to his old employer at Melbourne, with whom he lived for three years on his first going out to work for himself.

Our young friend, Lewis Wilford, has advanced several steps nearer the fulfilment of his ambition to become a minister of the Gospel. We hear that he has been conducting services during the past summer at a small station in Oxford County, and the coming winter he is to spend at the Woodstock Baptist College. Lewis is said to have remarkable gifts as a preacher, and we hope to see him, some of these days, a full-fledged pastor, and being used of God for the spread of the Gospel message and in the ministry of His Church.

Frank Liversidge has been with Mr. Hamilton Seeburn for the past four years, and during this time has borne an unblemished character. He is said to be always trustworthy in his work, and Mr. Seeburn is to be congratulated upon having in his service so faithful and reliable a little helper.

Willie Freeman, living with Mr. Albert Merithew, of St. Catharines, is said by his employer to be as good a boy as ever came from the Home and one with whom no fault could be found. Willie was boarded-out with Mr. and Mrs. William Lang, of Huntsville, and is a credit to the training of these excellent foster-parents. When glancing over Willie's record, we noticed the names of several other boys who have been boarded-out at different times with Mr. and Mrs. Lang. Their first boy, Albert Wood, was one of our Exhibition week visitors, a fine stalwart lad, evidently doing exceedingly well and making excellent progress. Frederick J. Hopkins has not been exactly a model and marvel of steadiness, but has always kept himself respectable, and Mr. Reazin's latest report gave a very good account of him. Louis Squirrel was recalled from Mr



Ernest and Florence Chapman.

Lang in June, 1900, and has since lived with Mr. John Rinch, of Newcastle. Louis has, during that time, accumulated a nice little sum in the savings bank, and in the last report received of him he is described as a bright, happy, rosy-cheeked boy, not very big, but good and willing. Charles Howard, who went to Mr. Lang at the same time as Louis, has lived in the Ottawa district for the past three years. He has been twice visited by Mr. Griffith, and we have heard of his making good progress, both at school and on the farm, bearing the character of being truthful and honest. He has one more year to serve of his term of apprenticeship, when master Willie will have \$120 to his credit.

Little James Tamblingson is the latest recall from the Langs, and has just been placed with Mr. Alexander R. Rogers, of Virgil, and we shall be greatly mistaken, and appearances will have strongly deceived us, if Mr. Rogers does not find that we have sent him a very fine little lad and one who will give a good account of himself in the future. We have just received the following report from James :

I arrived at my place safe. I was a little sick coming over the lake, but I soon got over that. I like my place well and think I will get on all right.

We publish a page of portraits that have come to us through Mr. Malcolm E. Davis, Secretary of the Winnipeg Home. The subjects are one and all lads who are manfully upholding our good name and fame in the West. William Perkins and

Clarence New both appeared on last year's "roll of honour," receiving Dr. Barnardo's medal on the completion of their employment, the former with Mr. James McKenzie, of McGregor; the latter with Mr. Peter Penner, of Niverville. Clarence at present holds the important position of post-master of Niverville, and has charge of the stage route to and from that flourishing centre. In the transportation and distribution of His Majesty's mails Clarence has weighty responsibilities on his shoulders, which he has thus far fulfilled to the entire satisfaction of the postal authorities and the community. We understand that, with the conveyance of parcels and other extras, Clarence already makes a fairly "good thing" out of his position, and he is a young fellow who will undoubtedly "go ahead" in the future.

Richard Hughes is a thoroughly good lad, and his Manitoba record of four years and a half has been all that we could desire.

Thomas Collins is a boy of small stature, but otherwise there is nothing small about Tommy, and he is highly thought of by his employer. That gentleman lately met with a severe accident that has necessitated his quitting his farm and migrating



Roderick and Alexander K. Mackenzie

to British Columbia. Tommy is placed temporarily with a neighbouring farmer, but on the understanding that if his first employer settles in British Columbia Tommy will join him there, his travelling expenses being paid by his employer.

The following is Mr. Davis' memorandum accompanying the portrait of Thomas Jones :

Thomas Jones (Aug., 1894) was one of last year's medalists, and is still with Mr. Victor Coupez, of Winnipeg, with whom he was first placed upon his arrival. (Mr. C. until about two years ago engaged in farming at Glenlea). For a short time after the expiration of the agreement last year Thomas was in the employ of a French physician in Winnipeg, who took an interest in him and greatly assisted him in the completion of the course in French grammar. The boy can talk French rather fluently, and has by no means neglected his education otherwise. He is smart and industrious, and is making a success of himself.

William Smith, one of the juveniles of the spring party of last year, has contributed the following for the benefit of the readers of UPS AND DOWNS :

LUMINA, FOX POINT,
HUNTSVILLE, ONT.

DEAR SIR,—As this is the first time I have written to you, I hope you will put this letter in UPS AND DOWNS. I like my place very much. I live on the Lake of Bays. I am getting on very well. We have five cows here and a big bull; his name is Lord Suminus. We have three calves, and I feed them twice a day. I have been going to school all this winter. I am nearly through the Second Reader. This is a very nice country. We have about sixty sheep and a big pure-bred Shropshire ram that hunts me sometimes. We have 316 acres of land this year. We had a good crop of artichokes this year. In the evening I bring the cows home from the pasture to be milked. We have about sixty-two hens, five turkeys, six geese, two pigs, two horses. There are bears around here, but we never get a chance to see them. My master and mistress are very kind to me. They buy lots of clothes for me. We are having very cold days these times. I must close now, as I have nothing more to say. Yours truly,

(Signed) WILLIAM SMITH

Ernest Chapman, in sending us the photo that we reproduce on another page, writes :

VERNON, Sept. 15th 1895

DEAR SIR, I received my silver medal last night, and was well pleased with it.

I am going to send five dollars to the Home in this letter. I am also going to send a picture of my sister and me, which I got taken when I was visiting my sister in Kemptville. She was visiting me a few days. She has a very nice home. I am still in my old place, and I will soon be here seven years. I have a good time here, and have lots of work to do. I think I will go to Metcalfe Fair the twenty-fifth of this month. I will close my letter now, wishing you further success with the Home. I remain, yours truly,

(Signed) ERNEST CHAPMAN.

We received a call not long since from William Henry Ingham, an old friend of 1892. For eleven years William has worked and made his home with Mr. Samuel Calvert, in the Township of Huntingdon, and he commands high wages on the farm in the summer, and in the bush during the winter months. William is now a man of considerable substance, and has expectations of starting business for himself before very long.

It is with no ordinary feelings of pleasure that we publish the portrait of the Rev. J. Havergal Sheppard, pastor of the Central Baptist Church at Pawling, New York, with his wife and family. Although time flies speedily and years roll over our head faster than we sometimes realize, it seems but a short time ago that we escorted across the Atlantic and handed over to the charge of Mr. Struthers a youth from the Labour House, known to his contemporaries as "Jack Sheppard." Later on, we heard that Jack, after a period of residence at the Manitoba Farm Home, had gone to a situation, where he was doing well, and subsequently it was learned that he had migrated to the States. Here our friend passed through some very interesting experiences and had his full share of the ups and downs of life, until the call came to him to the ministry. The narrative of his efforts to educate and fit himself for the pastorate of the Church, as we have heard and read it, forms a most interesting chapter that we wish we could reproduce in full; but suffice it to say that now, as pastor of a large American church our brother

fills an honoured and prominent position in the ranks of those who labour in the cause of Christ and are the husbandmen of the Lord's vineyard.

Mr. William Richmond, of Washington, with whom little Frederick J. W. Howe has lately found a home, writes of Freddie as follows :

I think he is the making of a very bright boy. He seems greatly taken with his new home. He is just a little younger than what I counted on, but we have all fallen in love with him, and we intend to use him as our own. I am going to send him to school until he is old enough to do work.

Concerning another of our recent importations, Malcolm J. Currie, his foster-mother, Mrs. Stephenson, writes :

BRADFORD, Oct. 6th, 1903.

DEAR SIR.—I received Malcolm Currie all right, and I am well pleased with the little boy you have selected for me. I feel as though I had a great responsibility now, and will try and do my duty towards the child that is trusted to my care. When we arrived near home, he felt his loneliness and had quite a spell of crying. He wants me to tell you he likes his new home. He says it's nice. He has taken a fancy for the music and would like to learn to play the organ, so I will have to teach him how. Of course, it will take time before he learns all about it, but some time when you come to see him I hope he will be able to play a tune for you on the organ. It is just five years since I laid my own dear mother away to rest, and I never felt her loss any keener than I did to-day when I looked at the lonely boy at my side.

Our esteemed friend, Frank Sargeant, who has been established for some time past on his own farm in the Warton Peninsula, is finding the truth of Solomon's words, that it is not good for man to live alone, and has appealed to us as to whether we could not find him someone who could manage his domestic affairs for him. We have frequently to inform correspondents, both male and female, that our multiform activities do not include the conduct and management of a matrimonial agency, but we made a promise to our friend, Frank, that we would let his forlorn condition be known through the columns of UP AND DOWN, and if anybody is minded to pursue the subject further, they can address Frank at Dyer's Bay P.O.

Walter R. Anderson, who has been located at Clarksburg for the past twelve years, is now a minister, or "exhorter," in a small religious body that has lately come into prominence in that district, and which is generally known after its founder as the "Goffites," or among the members themselves as "Holiness Gospel Workers." We cannot rejoice over the founding of one more denomination, another division, as it seems to us, in that corporate society that its Divine Founder and Head intended and taught should be one and undivided, but in the case of our friend, Walter, we must recognize the zeal and evidently genuine earnestness with which he has devoted himself to the teaching of what he feels to be the truth. What we would, however, impress upon Walter, having regard to a recent letter we received from him, after his visit to the Exhibition, and a certain attitude of mind we have observed in him, is that truth is many-sided, that here we see but through a glass darkly, and that the greatest of Christian virtues, and the first fruit of the Spirit, is the charity that thinketh no evil, that beareth all things and endureth all things.

Bertram H. S. Hill was prominent among our Exhibition week visitors and at the functions of the B.O.B.S. Mr. Griffith refers in his notes to Bertram's fine physique, and we think we may say of him that he is as good as he is big.

Walter G. Way came over from Hamilton to join our gathering, accompanied by his wife, *nee* Rose Waters. Walter appears to be happily established in life and things to be going well with him.

Ernest Rayment, another guest of the B.O.B.S., has, we are glad to learn, entirely recovered from the severe accident of last year. He has been earning \$20.00 a month and his board during the past summer, and has provided against future contingencies by taking out an endowment insurance policy for \$1,000.00.

We were lately bidden, by the medium of a very dainty invitation card, to the wedding of our friend, William H. Hurrell, to Miss Jane Esson Wilson, the daughter of his old friend, Mr. John E. Wilson, of Gleniffer Braes, Muskoka. On behalf of all our readers, we offer William our very hearty congratulations and cordial good wishes for his happiness in married life. He and his brother have had a very successful season at their place in Muskoka. The brothers are well known amongst the summer tourists who flock in large numbers to the many island cottages and camping grounds on the Muskoka Lakes, and have done a large business in supplying vegetables and other produce. We have thought for some time past that it was high time their establishment ceased to be a bachelor menage, and we were highly pleased when we heard first from William himself of the happy event in prospect, and later when the invitation confirmed the tidings.

Our esteemed friend, Charlie Harris, whose portrait as he appeared behind his plough turning up his own broad acres forms the frontispiece of our present number, has lately written us a very inspiring account of the progress of his affairs and of the development of his section of the West. He says:

If all goes well till next spring, I will have fifty-seven acres in crop. I have it all in shape for the spring. * * * The crops were very good here this year. Wheat went from twenty-five to thirty bushels to the acre; some went a little better; oats about forty-five and sixty per acre, and the prices were the best that I have seen since I have been in the country. I tell you, Mr. Owen, that this country is going ahead just as fast as it can. There are a lot of settlers coming here from the States, and they are making this country fairly boom. Land has gone up around here the last two years something great. Why, just two years coming December I bought a C. P. R. quarter-section for \$4 per acre, and to-day, if I say yes, I can get \$15 per acre for it, but I

may hold it till spring, and I, maybe, will get more for it. I tell you land is hot in this country now.

The subjects of our other portraits are each and all of them lads who hold a high place in our esteem, and whom we are delighted to present to the readers of UPS AND DOWNS.

Peter W. Warner has a record of eleven years' steady and faithful work, most of this time in the same district. The two Mackenzie brothers, Roderick and Alexander, are fine little Scotchmen, whom we have every reason to think will do well. Roderick has lately had a severe attack of pneumonia and typhoid fever, from which he is steadily recovering, thanks in no small measure to the indefatigable care and watchful nursing of his mistress, Mrs. Merryweather, of Bridgeburg.

Thomas Battell is one of our A1 lads. He has lately brought out his sister from England, and we look forward to its being a very happy arrangement for both brother and sister.

Evan Roberts is a very thriving young property holder in the thriving and charming village of Bala, Muskoka, widely known as one of the most popular and attractive of the northern tourists' resorts. Evan is the owner in fee simple of some property that we imagine is likely, in the near future, to increase very considerably in value, and, in addition to this realty, our young friend is, we understand, master of a substantial bank account. Better than all, Evan is a lad whose reputation has always stood high, and in the neighbourhood of Bala, where he has grown up from being a very small boarded-out boy to his present years of discretion, we think we are correct in saying that everybody has a good word for him.

Barnardo Old Boys' Society

WE have again to report a most successful re-union of the Barnardo Old Boys' Society—in many respects the most successful of the three held under our auspices. This year, as a result of the expressed opinion of many of our members that the re-union ought to be at least self-sustained, and after a conference between the members of the Executive and Mr. Owen, it was decided that a small charge be made for meals, sufficient to cover the actual cost of food supplied. Going upon somewhat incomplete data, ten cents per meal was thought to be about sufficient to meet the meat, bread and grocery bills. That the guess was not far astray will be seen when we state that the actual cost of each meal was 10 $\frac{5}{8}$ cents. Messrs. Clark and Withers had been appointed to take charge of the office work and catering respectively, and from six o'clock on Monday morning until eleven o'clock Friday morning the machine-like regularity with which everything went showed that their weeks of preparation had not been idly or unprofitably spent.

Monday, September 7th, was the opening day of the re-union, and, as usual, the first day was what might in "Exhibition" language be styled reception day, when everybody was too busy greeting everybody else after a year's separation to think of doing anything else. On Tuesday afternoon and evening the annual business meetings were held. The afternoon session was taken up by the reading and adoption of the Secretary-Treasurer's report and the discussion of two very important items of business arising out of a letter from Mr. A. B. Owen, containing two suggestions, which were as follows:

"* * * And now, may I be permitted to offer one or two suggestions, which I hoped to have brought forward had I been able to

attend your business meetings. The suggestions I make are the result of such conversation as I have had with Dr. Barnardo at various times in regard to the establishment and development of the Society. May we not consider that the time is ripe for the formation, in connection with the B.O.B.S., of something in the nature of a provident fund, to assist members in the event of accident or loss of health. I have no cut-and-dried scheme to offer to you, and I recognize that the establishment and working of any system of benefit or insurance is a formidable undertaking; but I am convinced that there is sufficient enterprise and resource amongst the membership of the B.O.B.S. to set such an enterprise on foot, and enough executive ability to conduct it successfully. If the idea commends itself to you, would it not be well to nominate a committee of the best business men amongst our number to take up this subject, to obtain information from any source open to them, to examine, as far as they are able, the workings of other benefit societies, to collect statistics, to consult those who are qualified to advise, and, later on, to prepare a report for the consideration of the members? It appears to me that this would be a wise preliminary step to take, and one from which, in time, some satisfactory results might be expected to follow.

I have yet another suggestion to spring upon you, that I am not without hopes will commend itself to our members. There is not, I think, a single member of the Association who does not retain a feeling of gratitude towards the old Homes, and who does not recognize, in some degree, the obligation to assist, according to his means, in carrying on the great and good work. I know, therefore, that I am addressing a sympathetic audience, amongst whom are many who have in the past contributed most liberally toward the support of the Homes. I have thought that the Society might see its way to maintain a cot in Her Majesty's Hospital, which would be distinctly designated as the gift of the Association in the same manner as so many cots are now supported by individual donors. Branches of the Young Helpers' League and others. This would be a contribution that would be highly valued by Dr. Barnardo himself; it would be an immense boon to a branch of the Institutions that sorely needs help, and it would bring the existence of the Society constantly before the notice of the people at home in a particularly gratifying manner. I hardly like to use the expression "advertisement," as it has rather

Barnardo Old Boys' Society

too much of the commercial flavour, but it would greatly enhance the credit and reputation of the B.O.B.S. at headquarters if every visitor to Her Majesty's Hospital were to see and read over one of the cots, in which some little sufferer was being nursed and cared for, the fact that this cot was given and maintained by the Barnardo Old Boys' Society in Canada. The Society may perhaps consider that the cost of one of these cots would be a formidable liability, but bearing in mind the generous response to your Christmas appeal of last year, I cannot consider that it is beyond either the means or the generosity of the Association. The cost of the up-keep of a cot in Her Majesty's Hospital is £30 a year, equal to \$146.50, this amount including food, nursing, medical and surgical attendance and all other expenses. I must not trespass upon your time and forbearance by saying more upon the subject, but I leave the suggestion with you in the hope that it will, at any rate, receive the consideration of the members.

After considerable discussion of the first suggestion, in which Messrs. Jno. Lawson, Geo. Clark, Henry Cox, Robert Mills, Wm. Venuss and Harry Cooper took part, it was moved by H. Cooper, seconded by Wm. Venuss, and carried *nem con* :

That a Committee of five be appointed, with Mr. A. B. Owen as Chairman, to take into consideration the suggestion as regards sick benefits, etc., and report at the next Annual Meeting.

The suggestion made regarding the maintenance of a cot in the Hospital attached to the Homes in Stepney Causeway—now known as Her Majesty's Hospital, and well known to all our old boys as the Infirmary—was most sympathetically received. A motion was made by Hy. Cooper, seconded by D. P. Wells, that the matter of founding a cot in Her Majesty's Hospital be referred to the incoming Executive to take action and report at their earliest convenience. In the discussion that followed, in which the principal speakers were Messrs. Jno. Lawson, W. Venuss, Hy. Cox, G. Clark and W. Hobbs, the concensus of opinion was that the foundation of a cot was directly in line with the purposes of the Society. The motion carried unanimously. The auditors' report to 31st July was presented and adopted.

AUDITORS' REPORT

DR.	
Forward from 1902.....	\$131 81
Fees received.....	39 44
Interest on bank account.....	2 70
Advertising.....	1 00
	\$174 95

CR.	
By cheque to Mr. Owen, account	
Re-union, 1902.....	\$50 00
Printing account.....	11 00
Stamp account.....	6 00
Stationery.....	1 95
Treasurer's Fees.....	10 00
Balance in hand.....	96 00
	\$174 95

Audited and found correct, \$174 95

WALTER KNOWLTON, } Auditors.
THOS. CRAWLEY, }

The evening session was opened by the Hon. Chaplain, the Rev. Frank Vipond, with scripture reading and prayer.

The annual report of the President was read and adopted. Its salient features were as follows :

The Executive had not seen its way to send, as suggested at the last meeting, a delegate or delegates to New Ontario with a view to the future location of a B. O. B. S. settlement.

A suggestion was made that free scholarships in Guelph Agricultural College be offered by the Society to eligible members.

A suggestion that local lodges be formed, so that country members of the Society be enabled to enjoy the same social intercourse and privileges as are enjoyed by city members.

That the following amendments to the constitution be made :

That the office of Hon. Chaplain be created.

That the office of Past President be created.

The various suggestions were fully discussed and referred to the proper officials for enquiry and report.

The Secretary Treasurer read the following amendments, which were adopted without discussion :

That two Auditors shall be appointed by the Executive, who shall examine all books, accounts and vouchers of the Secretary-Treasurer, reporting at least once a quarter to the Executive and at each Annual Meeting.

That a Recording Secretary be appointed to perform such duties as are usually performed by such an officer.

Brother Webb having expressed a strong desire to vacate the office of President, general regret was shown by all present at his decision.

The election of officers and committee resulted as follows :

- Hon. President—Dr. Barnardo.
- Hon. Vice-President—A. B. Owen, Esq.
- Past President—James Webb, Toronto.
- President—Geo. Clark, Toronto.
- 1st Vice-President—Thos. Crawley, Toronto.
- 2nd Vice-President—H. Cox, Nestleton.
- 3rd Vice-President—H. E. Cooper, Toronto.
- Rec. Secretary—E. G. Knowles, Toronto.
- Secretary-Treasurer—A. G. Smith, Toronto.

- | | | |
|--------------------------|---|----------------------------|
| Committee | { | Wm. Smith, Bracondale. |
| | | Albert Dunford, Toronto. |
| | | Wm. Venuss, Mitchell. |
| | | A. E. Payne, Toronto. |
| | | Wm. Hobbs, Staffa. |
| | | Jno. Withers, Toronto. |
| | | W. J. Dickason, Dungannon. |
| | | Jno. Mills, Rosemount. |
| | | Fred. J. Harris, Oakwood. |
| | | Jno. Heath, Downeyville. |
| Hy. J. Page, Pine River. | | |
| Ed. Rose, Toronto. | | |

On Wednesday the annual concert was held in St. Andrew's Hall, a large number of the girls, Mrs. Owen's guests, being present. An interesting feature of the evening was the presentation to Past President Bro. James Webb of a gold watch, suitably engraved, to mark the appreciation by the members of the Society of his three years' hard work while President.

On Thursday, the members to the number of ninety-one went by special boat to Centre Island for the annual sports. A detailed report of all the defeats inflicted upon them would be painful reading for the city members. It is enough to say

that the country lads took about everything in sight, especially in the football and tug-of-war events. The football match resulted in a score of 5 to 0. The tug-of-war team from the country took the city lads in tow over a fairly large section of the park. That is about the only way to describe it. But everyone was happy and well satisfied, and the picnic was voted the best event of the week. Friday morning saw the lads starting for home again, and by three o'clock on Friday afternoon Bro. Clark had settled every bill in connection with the re-union. A detailed statement of receipts and expenses attending the annual re-union is appended :

RECEIPTS.

Sale of Meal Tickets	\$81 90
Subscriptions to Prize Lists.....	7 00
Profit on Boat Tickets.....	1 82
General Fund.....	102 80
	\$193 52

EXPENDITURE.

Car Tickets	\$0 50
Will White (comic).....	5 00
Stereopticon	3 00
Caretaker of Hall.....	1 00
Bunting	2 45
Express Hire.	0 60
Supplies at Picnic.....	1 45
Dining Room Help.....	18 50
Fruit and Vegetables	7 40
Groceries	11 30
Meats.....	47 00
Bread, Cakes and Pies.....	22 68
Circulars, Signs, etc.....	11 10
Meal Tickets redeemed.....	7 80
Postage of Circulars.....	10 16
Prizes for Sports... ..	7 76
Hall Rent	8 00
Hire of Piano.....	3 00
Dormitory, Office and Sundry	
Help.....	22 50
Sundries.....	2 32
	\$193 52

A. G. SMITH,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Barnardo Girls' League

WE observe with pleasure that the affairs of the B.G.L. have been by no means at a standstill during the past three months. The Secretary reports a steady, though not very rapid, growth in the membership and an increasing interest amongst the members themselves in the working of the League. Now that the winter season is well begun and everybody has settled down, the Toronto Branch has been bestirring itself with the object of making the League attractive and useful to country as well as city members. It is recognized that girls who contribute fifty cents or a dollar a year expect something more than purely sentimental advantages. At the same time, the membership is at present not yet large enough, and the funds at the disposal of the League not sufficient, to justify any extensive launching out. At the last general meeting, however, it was decided to secure, as soon as possible, a small set of rooms in Toronto that should be the headquarters of the League and serve the purpose of a club for the members, and that will provide, in addition to a reading and sitting-room, sleeping accommodation for visiting members from outside the city. A small Committee was appointed to secure suitable rooms, and though, at the time of writing, they have been unable, in the great scarcity of every kind of house accommodation in Toronto, to obtain exactly what is desired, the Executive is negotiating for rooms in a large building near Markham Street, which, if they can secure them, will answer all present requirements. When the League has thus a habitation of its own, a very important step in advance will have been made, and a large increase in the membership will be expected as the result. At the last meeting there was, in fact, a general stirring of dry bones, and a resolution was adopted pledging each member to use her best endeavours to secure three fresh

members before the next meeting. The general sense of the meeting seemed to be that the B.G.L. must be made to go ahead, and that if the boys could so successfully run their Society, the girls were not going to be beaten. The Secretary has now asked us to publish the following letter, intended for non-members of the League and inviting them to join. The only comment we have to offer is that we hope it will meet with a very general and cordial response :

DEAR FRIENDS,—I am addressing, on behalf of the Barnardo Girls' League (B.G.L.), all our girls in Canada who have not yet joined us, to invite you very cordially to become members. The League was formed ten months ago in Toronto, and we have already a large number of members, both in the city and the country. We hope to make our League, like the Barnardo Old Boys' Society, a means of helping us to help each other, and if we can once get together a good, strong membership, there are no end of ways in which our League can be of use to the members. Of course, we cannot attempt very much while our numbers are small and we have very little money to work on, but we are just about to take a set of rooms in Toronto to be the Headquarters of the League. There will be a sitting-room that the city girls can use whenever they like, and there will be accommodation where any members of the League coming into Toronto from outside places can sleep and be made comfortable at a very small cost — just enough to meet expenses. There will, of course, be a good, responsible person to look after the place, and everything will be done "decently and in order." The fee for joining the League is one dollar, and on becoming a member you will receive the pretty monogram brooch that has been adopted as the badge of the League, and a certificate of membership. Do become one of us and help us to make the League a great success! We should mention that we have had a most kind letter from Dr. Barnardo himself, approving of the League and wishing us every success. He is himself our Honorary President, and Mr. and Mrs. Owen and Miss Loveday are Honorary Vice-Presidents. We should be very pleased to send you any further particulars you might like to have, and hope we shall soon hear from you.

Yours very sincerely,

HARRIET DAVIS, President
EMMA WEBB, Secretary

125 Markham St., Toronto



Notes and Comments

Personalia.

OUR dear friend, Miss Woodgate, left for England by the S.S. *Canada*, on the last of October. She will be much missed by everyone at Hazel Brae, but the comfort is that spring days are to find her back again in our midst, and we trust with new strength and vigour for her duties. Mrs. Chas. Owen is taking her place, so the girls in the west of the province may have to wait a little longer than usual before seeing her again. Miss Loveday returned with the October party from her brief rest in England. It is good to have her back again, and she, too, is pleased to take up her work here again.



Obituary.

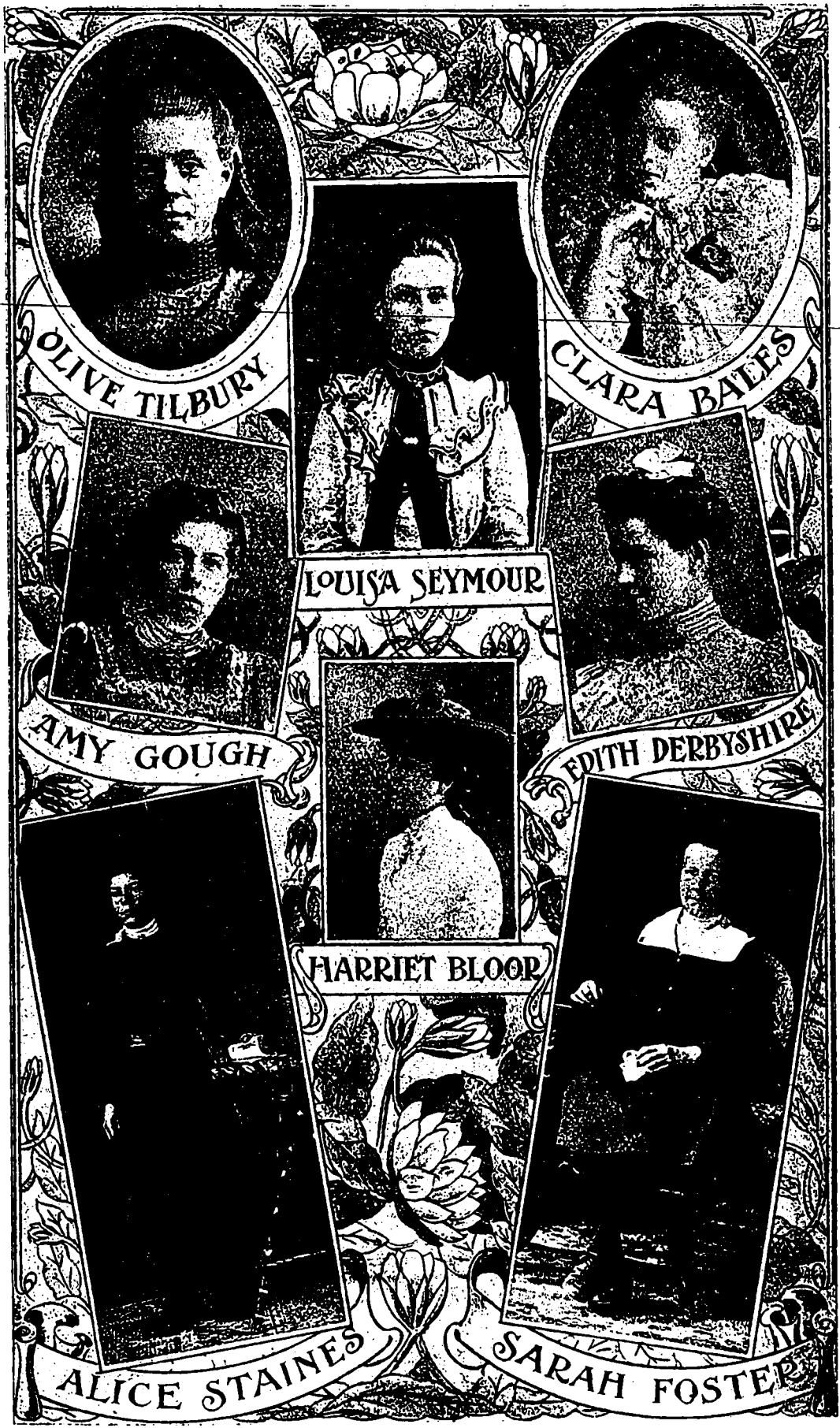
ELLEN LOUISA STOKES, who returned to Hazel Brae on April 20th in a very delicate state of health, died on October 31st, at 7 a.m. Nellie came out from England in June, 1901, and was placed in the neighbourhood of Beeton, where she remained till April, giving entire satisfaction as far as her work and conduct were concerned. It was a great shock to her mistress, when having induced Ellen to go with her to the doctor, to learn that she was already past treatment for recovery. She was tenderly cared for for a few days, when she was removed to Peterborough. Nellie's chair has been a familiar sight under the orchard trees all the fine days of the summer, and as soon as it was necessary these long days under the

trees should be exchanged for days in the house, her strength failed rapidly. She suffered very little, and was patient and uncomplaining to the last, but did want to be "at rest." "He shall gather the lambs in His arms" was on a text at her bedside, and she would ask everyone to pray He would gather her *now*. She was very grateful and affectionate—could not express all she felt for Miss Carter's kind care, and gave some of her treasures to one of the girls who had been kind to her. Her funeral at the Little Lake Cemetery was conducted by the Rev. J. A. Wilson on Monday afternoon at 2 p.m. A brief service was held in the house, and her friends and companions felt very sad and solemnized to see one so young and gentle borne out to return no more.



WAGES are rising, and the girls are beginning to feel that they are worth a little more than board and clothes, and so they are. At the same time, other people are getting more money too, so more is spent on dress to keep pace with their surroundings. We want our girls to be well and comfortably clothed—as sweet, pretty and neat as any girl, and as warmly clothed, too—but we would urge again on the girls the importance of year by year putting by some money in the Girls' Bank, that they may have a supply of cash to help them in any change they may wish to make in their lives. Within the

A Bank Account.



OLIVE TILBURY



CLARA BALES



LOUISA SEYMOUR



AMY GOUGH



EDITH DERBYSHIRE



HARRIET BLOOR



ALICE STAINES



SARAH FOSTER

last three months as many as eight girls have written to withdraw their money because they were going to be married. They had varying sums to receive, and those who had only a dollar or two, and had spent their savings for wheels and other follies, were full of regret that they had not acted more prudently. One girl left fifty dollars to meet any new want that might arise in the future, and others received sums varying from \$100.00 to \$15.00, all of which will help to furnish the home to which they are going, and make them more happy and comfortable. Matrimony is not the chief end of a woman's life, and we do not care to urge girls to save that they may marry well; but we do feel that their savings are a very great factor in making marriage a success. Naturally, the young man who wishes to marry a girl feels a little more respect for her if she has a little money to help to make the home home-like. It is not enough to marry her for, and so induce a worthless fortune-hunter to seek her hand, but just enough to establish a partnership from the first, and to show that the girl has self-restraint, and can lay by some of her money, and is not likely to spend faster than he can earn. Debt is one of the deadliest foes to domestic peace, and any sensible man might well shrink from uniting himself with a girl whose money has all gone on finery and folly, and who acts as if money would literally burn a hole in her pocket if she attempted to keep it. Sometimes girls feel tired of service (a very silly thing to do), and want to learn a trade, and a good balance in the bank makes that possible.

☽

LETTERS
Writing

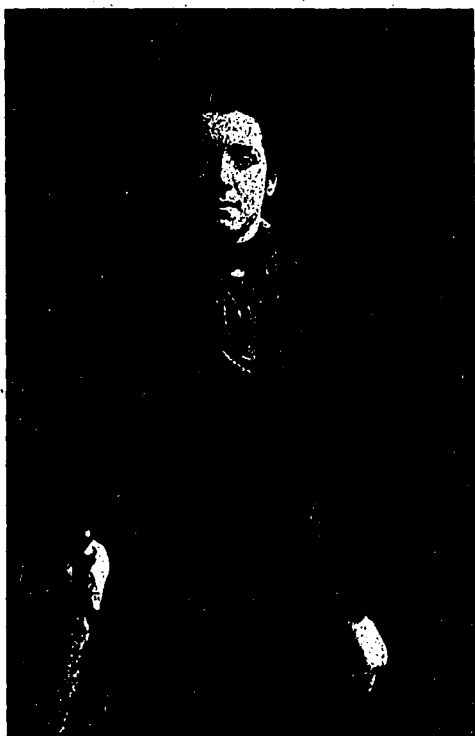
WINTER is coming, girls, and you have ample time to learn something that will be permanently useful, and one of the arts which it seems to us would be most important to you to become proficient in is the art of writing. The writing itself is of great importance, and for success in forming a good

hand, constant practice and persistent painstaking are essential. A good round-hand copy will do, and every day as many lines as possible should be written, not allowing one careless or hurried stroke of the pen. Take the letter of some person whose writing you really admire, copy it faithfully and carefully in every detail many times, possibly for several weeks in succession, and if you only get interested in the work, you will note with pride how nearly like the original your writing becomes. Don't let people laugh at you; they laugh who win, and the young woman who wins for herself a good hand-writing can afford to laugh at the idle bunglers who are contented to scrawl illegibly. Good writing, more than any other attainment, comes of patient effort. This copying a well-written letter will help you in another way too—it will educate you in the right use of capitals, the proper way of dating and beginning your letter, as well as the closing, all of which are most important in giving a finished appearance to your correspondence. Letters go out into the world and are often read by people who never see us, and if they convey the impression that we are idle, ignorant or slovenly, it will be difficult to get that impression out of the minds of our correspondents, and they may be unwilling to accede to our requests in consequence. Many a well-written, pleasant letter has been the means of opening the way for advancement in life, and of happiness undreamed of in the mind of the writer, and an untidy scrawl has in a similar way turned the table against an otherwise estimable person. Never say writing is of no importance; it is of the greatest importance, and is generally quite an index to the mind and habits of the writer. Right use of capitals is such a very simple matter; it seems a pity anyone should fail in that particular. Capitalize the names of places and people, and the first word after a full stop, all the names of God, and any His or Him that refers to

Him, as well as that important capital I, myself, I; drop the capital I from any letter sooner than that expressive I. Never belittle yourself with a dotted "i"; it may look like humility, but we know that "i" stands for ignorance, and we would have that monster banished from our midst. In framing your letters, too, get out of all the old-fashioned lines; forget about being quite well, and hoping your correspondent is so too; rather launch at once into the subject of your epistle, and say "the snow is deep," or "the sky is blue;"



Alice and Nellie Buscall.



Ellen Morley.

but, unless you are really ill, do not mention your health, or your correspondent's, till the close of your letter. Tell simply and clearly what you want your friend to know, and it is possible out of a very humdrum life to write a very interesting letter. Try it, dear girls, and we shall be proud of you *all* as we often are *now* of individuals. One last injunction: Write your address clearly at the beginning of your letter and your name at the close, not Miss Brown, or Jones, but your Christian and surname only,

S. O'Connell

Weddings.

We have had several of these events since our last issue:

- | | |
|-----------------|-----------------------|
| Florence Hughes | now Mrs. A. S. Hilton |
| Grace Jays | " Mrs. R. Boocock |
| Sarah Cox | " Mrs. Wright. |
| Lily Foster | " Mrs. W. A. Martin. |
| Annie Marks | " Mrs. Cuthbertson |
| Amy Hedge | " Mrs. W. H. Morton |
| Ada Winwood | " Mrs. J. Hilt. |
| Annie McGregor | " Mrs. Thompson. |
| Louisa Locker | " Mrs. Emmerson |



Mrs. Berry and her little

Sarah Cox had quite a pleasant gathering at her wedding. There were twenty-two guests, and she had many useful presents. Sarah's dress was of brown cloth with white silk trimmings and ribbons. She was attended by a little flower-girl, Pearlle Harrison, who wore a white silk dress and carried a pretty trimmed basket of flowers. There were the usual speeches and rice, and old shoes were not forgotten. The young people—now Mr. and Mrs. Wright—are evidently well pleased with each other, and we hope as the years go by their happiness will deepen and strengthen.

A Toronto newspaper reports a wedding that will interest our readers :

MORTON—HEDGE.

This afternoon Miss Amy Hedge was married to Mr. William Henry Morton at Bethany Tabernacle, University Avenue, by Rev. Mr. Salmon. Miss Prentiss was bridesmaid, and Miss Cutler was maid of honour. Mr. Henry Coot was groomsmen. After the ceremony a reception was held at 840 Manning Avenue, and a dainty wedding breakfast partaken of. The presents were many, useful and pretty. The groom's present to the bride was a gold watch and a sewing machine, to the bridesmaid a gold brooch, and to the maid of honour a gold brooch. The young couple will take up their residence at 838 Manning Avenue.

Our Pictures

Harriet Bloor (July, 1900) is living in a clergyman's family in Kingston, and has won for herself a good name. Lately we have had a letter from her telling of a beautiful summer trip she has this year had with her mistress. To Harriet we would say, "Continue to do well."

Elsie Haley (Sept., 1895). Some of our girls may remember her as a little boarded-out child in Muskoka. She is now growing fast into womanhood, has a good farm home in the neighbourhood of Liskeard and has a good, honest character.

Sophia Hoskins (Oct., 1902), one of our little girls boarded out in the neighbourhood of Stirling, is much loved by her foster parents.

We lately received a very cheerful letter from Annie Farrell, who has been living for some time past in Brandon, Manitoba. Of course, there is only one fate in store for all the eligible young women who go West, and we shall expect soon to hear that Annie is making some young Western bachelor a very happy man.

Ellen and Alice Buscall (July, 1900) have altered a good deal, we think, since they came to Canada, but their friends will no doubt recognize the same faces. Until lately they have both been in Campbellford, but Alice has now removed to another part of the country a little west of Toronto.

Clara Welch (Oct., 1900) has a good farm home near Pickering, and, corresponding with her bonnie appearance, has a good, honest character. She shares many privileges of the family, and Miss Gibbs, who has lately visited her, brought a happy report of her.

Selina Harris and Daisy Norman have had a happy home together in Muskoka. Of both girls we have never had anything but good reports.

Louisa Seymour (Sept., 1898) has had four years' service in the one home near Millbrook. She is growing a fine, strong girl, and, if she is careful, will, we hope, have a bright and useful future before her.

Amy Gough, one of our Sept., 1899, girls, has grown quite womanly, and is very happy in her Canadian home, and much appreciated by her employers, so we are looking forward to seeing her one of our successful women.

Olive Tilbury has not given any trouble since she came out in June, 1901, and we are hoping the two sisters will soon be close together again.

Tom's Blumberg has been at Hazel B. for a few weeks this summer. She needed rest and change, and has gone to what we



CLARA WELCH



LAVINIA WALTON



EMILY REED



DAISY NORMAN
AND SELINA HARRIS



ELSIE HALEY



SOPHIA HOSKINS



LOUISA BLOMBERG

hope is an easy place, where we feel sure she will give conscientious attention to her duties.

Ellen Morley, who has been in this country five years, must feel quite at home here now, as she has made no changes, and is, indeed, esteemed quite one of the family by her employer.

Alice Staines is getting a big girl now. She has been always in the one home, attending school and running errands. We think she is an industrious, useful girl.

Lizzie Berry (Sept., 1895) is a very happy lassie. She has won the warm affection of the pet whose picture is taken with hers, and the high esteem of her employer, for faithful performance of duty.

Emily Reed (Oct., 1902). We hear nothing but good of this girl. She is faithful, reliable and industrious. Sometimes she feels a little home-sick for the shores of old England, but she resolutely puts it away, and means to stay here till she has a good bank account.

Louisa Brown has spent her Canadian life in Chatham, gone to school there, and grown from a little girl to the tall woman of today. She is not very strong, but she keeps her place well, and hopes she shall soon have a permanent one, with loving service.

Sarah Foster and Clara Bales are two bonnie, happy boarded-out children, learning all they can, and having a general good time, as children ought to do when duty is faithfully done.



Chit-Chat.

One of our friends writes in July :

Mrs. Thos. Graham, Scougog Island, gave a little party yesterday on her lawn to the girls on the island. There were present Miss Elva Savage, Daisy Webster, Daisy Williams, Gertie Salisbury, Annie Ord, Annie Stewart, Mrs. Robert Town, Mrs. White, Mrs. Welinger, Miss White and E. O. White were invited guests. The dear girls looked very nice ; their foster-mothers were happy in their company. I only wish that we could have had a photo of the group ; it would have made a pretty picture. We had a variety of old English games in the parlour, of which number was "Nuts and May," in which Mrs. Graham and E. O. White took part, to the evident amusement of the on-lookers. Mrs. Graham played the organ, while the young ladies formed a choir. The staging was quite enjoyable to all. Mr. Graham looked a very happy man. We had a game at ball on the lawn, went picking cherries in the orchard, played at "When



Louisa Brown

I was a School Boy. The amusement was kept up until the close of daylight. Altogether, it formed one of the prettiest and most interesting little parties of my life, happy children, happy homes.

Catherine Whelan, now living at the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, sends us her photo and writes as follows :

I now take great pleasure in writing to you. I received the August number of UPS AND DOWNS safely, and I was very glad to get them, and I think it is the nicest number we ever had. It certainly was full of photos, but I am sorry to tell you that there was not one that I knew ; it was such a disappointment. Well, dear Miss Loveday, I am sending you a photo of myself to put in the UPS AND DOWNS next time, if there is any room. I have been at my place over two and a half years, and I asked my mistress to write and tell you how we are getting on, but as she has not had anything to do with the Home, only knew me as a Home girl, she said she would not care to write, but told me to tell you myself that we are very happy together, and if I left she should be glad to take another Home girl. I did think I should like to leave a little while back, but soon found sense enough to stay a little longer. I started with \$6 a month, and I am getting \$14 now, and if I stay till March, as I hope to do, my mistress says she will raise my wages again, so, Miss Loveday, I do not think I have done badly in two and a half years. I hope the girls I mention will remember me, and my sister, Louisa. They are the boarded-out girls who came across the ocean with us. I hope I shall hear from them some day first : Ellen and Catherine Bowes, Margaret and Annie Buck (both married) and Annie Brooks. There are several other girls, but I do not want to have too long a list now. I enclose \$15 to start a bank account in Peterborough and \$1 for the G.D.F. I must tell you that I am a member of the B.G.L. Though I am such a long distance from the meetings, I hope I shall be there some day. Hoping to hear from you soon, yours truly,

CATHERINE WHELAN

Vickie Herring, one of our old girls, has written us a chatty letter, which we are sure will be a pleasure to all her friends. She has been nine years with Mrs. Faris, and was away for as many months in Ottawa, where she was well liked :

MY DEAR FRIENDS,—I have been going to write to you for a long while, but letter-writing does not seem much in my line. I went to Ottawa, but I did not stay there long. On my way back, I had a nice little visit with Edith in Toronto, and I was very glad of the rest, as I had worked hard before I left Ottawa. I was glad to get back once more to Mrs. Faris, although I had not always got along quite well. It seems like home to me, and I feel as though I could do anything for her, and I am sure she would do the same for me. I left a good many kind friends in Ottawa, and I hear from Miss Ralph quite often. She writes me such lovely letters. I keep them and read them over a good



Catherine Whelan

many times. She sends me poetry and papers. We had a letter from our brother in England. He expects to come to Canada next year. It will be so nice to have him near us. He told me he did not care what he did, as he was used to hard work. I expect to hear from him again. Edith spent a couple of weeks with me, and has gone back again to Toronto, feeling better for the change. I am so glad she has such a good place. I do not think she would like to lose it for anything. Her mistress would like me to go also, but I think I will stay where I am and save my money. I have \$50 in the bank, and I expect to save most of my winter's wages. Edith helped me fine with my clothes when she was staying with me; and she is a very good sewer. One night we said over all the texts we could say by heart, also a good many chapters that we learned at Ilford. We also named over a good many cottages, and lots of the girls, then we thought we had better go to sleep. I must close now. I am, as ever, yours,
 VICKIE HERRING.

Charlotte Upfield writes to us from Caledonia of her home and surroundings, and seems to be well content with both, though her health is not of the best:

You will be thinking I have forgotten you, but we have been so busy with our fruit, as we have so much of it and of all kinds. I am getting along just fine in my new home, although I am not very strong, but I am not killed with work, and I have a good home, and everybody seems to be kind to me. I think any girl would find it just the same if she behaved properly. I do not know what would become of a girl who could not do well here. I do not think I should like to leave here for love or money. I have had some nice new clothes since I came. I have also taken a lot of medicine. I am wearing glasses now, as the doctor thinks my eyes are the cause of my head aching so much. I was away on an excursion to Port Dover last Thursday, and I had a real good time. The fare was only twenty-five cents for children, so it did not cost me very much. I think it did me lots of good. Of course, I was tired, but I did not mind that. I was not disappointed I did not get the prize for the missionary story, as I did not expect to win. Since then I have joined the Further Lights Mission Band, and have learned a great deal. I go to Sunday school nearly every Sunday, and I know nearly all the girls. I can do most things now in the line of housekeeping except baking. Mrs. Hedate told me one day I could do everything I turned my hands to just as well as she could do it herself; that

is not so bad is it? I shall soon have some money to send to the bank, though I am having my teeth filled, and that will cost something. Give my love to all the ladies in the Home. One of your dear girls,
 CHARLOTTE UPFIELD.

One of our younger girls who was very troublesome when she first came out, but is doing very well now, writes as follows:

DEAR MADAM,—I am just writing a few lines to let you know that I am well. I have been here two years. I did not do so bad for a bad girl, and I am going to stay two more if you do not take me away. I went to the big show, and I was treated into the grounds. The folks use me well, and everybody tells me I do not look like a Home girl. I go and do the shopping. A year ago I went and saw the Orangemen in procession on the 12th of July, and saw my other mistress. I had my picture taken, and I am sending you one to put in UPS AND DOWNS. I went to school last winter, and I am going this, too. I got on well last term, and I hope I shall this. With my love, one of your girls,
 LAVINIA WALTON.

I am going to try to write a few lines to the UPS AND DOWNS for the first time. I must say I like Canada better than I do England, but I think I may some day take a trip back. My boarding-out mother sent me a gold brooch because I stayed a my first place for one year. I am getting on very well, and I have been here nearly two years. I see a lot of girls' names that I knew when I was in England in the UPS AND DOWNS. I have learned how to do many different things. I have made two or three cakes, and I do all the ironing but the white shirts and collars. There are three boys here, but no girls. I was so glad to see a letter from Mary Beadle. I would like you to send me Mary's address, for we used to live in the same cottage. I dare say she will recognize my name as soon as she sees it. Miss Smith, my Cottage mother, sent me her photo for my birthday present. I went to a picnic on Thursday, September 24th, and I enjoyed myself very much. We went to Beechville Park on the street car, and I had a ride on the merry-go-round, and had some races. It was a nice cool day for racing. I am getting a winter dress made. We have lots of work to do, like most all the people, I suppose. I am going to learn how to milk this fall. I think I shall like milking, at least I hope so; but still we have to do lots of things we do not like. I think this is all I will write this time. I will try to do better next. I send my love to all the girls I know who read this letter.

JESSIE BAYNES.

Toronto Topics

WE have this time an unusually large collection of items for "Toronto Topics;" what with the Exhibition gathering, new arrivals in the city, a few breaks in the circle by girls leaving for other places and girls passing into the "united state," we hardly know just where to begin with the narrative of events, but we suppose the Exhibition must have the first place. We had more visitors than ever, and they all seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly. After the first day the weather was all that anyone could wish—so bright and shiny, though not too warm. The big tent was in position, as usual, as well as those wonderful mattresses that there is so much fun over and on which there is always room for another. It was a very bright, busy week, but everything went off well, not excepting the concert on the Thursday night, and everybody took leave, saying they had had a real good time and would come again another year.

Several of our guests remained in the city and took situations, and others have come in since, so that my family has increased and is still increasing. We have added between twenty and thirty new girls since last July; there are not many families that grow so fast, are there? The girls who came in from the country make much higher wages in the city and have less rough work, but city life has its own peculiar and, sometimes, very dangerous temptations, and we do hope our new girls will be very careful, especially as to the companions they choose. We hope they will come to us as much as they can, and tell us all about themselves and let us be great friends.

We cannot refer to all of our new comers, but amongst them we may mention Emily Robinson, a Bee Hive girl, who is settled in a good place and seems quite happy and flourishing. Sarah Rangeroff came to us from Cornwall, bringing

a good reputation, which, so far, we are glad to say, she has fully maintained. Sarah is very shortly to be baptized and received into membership at the Walmer Road Baptist Church, at which a good many of our girls attend and some are members.

Lucy Cooper came to the city for hospital treatment, but has remained and taken a place. The hospital is a very good place for our girls to get rid of their ailments, but in a great public institution there are necessarily all sorts and conditions of people, many of them not too ill to use their tongues freely, and some of our girls become sadly demoralized by what they hear, and we sometimes say they got as much harm in their minds as they got good in their bodies. Lucy, however, after her first failure, seems to be shaking off hospital influences, and we have had much better reports of her of late.

Maggie Morgan came from Brampton, where she knew our old friend, Catherine Abram. Mabel Sullivan has found the separation from her old friends at Creemore rather hard to bear, but she seems now to be settling down to business. Mabel and Maud Harris, who lately arrived from Oakville, are at present in the same situations. Florence Fearn and her great friend, Rose Cole, are now living near together and, we hope, are trying which can do the better. They are both good, capable workers and, if they are careful of themselves, have great possibilities before them. Louise Hubble, from Hamilton, is installed as housemaid with one of our best Toronto families, and already we have very good reports of her.

Edith Allan and Amy Lee, two more late arrivals, are very welcome to our family, and we hope to see a great deal of them during the coming winter. Lucy Pugsley came from Peterborough and, although she makes everything quite strange

and different to the country, we were surprised to see how quickly she has become "civilized" in appearance.

Isabella Holt is, as we write, our latest comer. We are very glad to have her in our family, and believe and hope that she will be a great help to all of us, with her steady ways and good influences.

Little Minnie Webb has been moved into the city from Davisville and placed near her sister, and Agnes Newland, who came to join Ada, is settled in a respectable home where her work is chiefly to take charge of a wee baby.

Lizzie Green we succeeded in intercepting on her way to England, where she was going back, very foolishly, as we think, to be with her former foster-parents. She is now doing well in the city, and, we hope, will remain with us for a long while to come.

Amongst old friends whom we have welcomed "home" we must mention Beatrice Picknell, who has returned after three months at Chandos looking very brown and rosy but, we are afraid, not by any means robust, and needing to take things easy for a time. It was a great pleasure to see Ellen Rolfe again when she turned up the other day. Lily Fitzgerald has returned to the city, and we hope often to see her at Markham Street. Edith Depuy, is again a frequent visitor, and we hope will do very well now she is older and knows better how to go about her work and is, moreover, with a mistress who takes an interest in her and will help her to get on.

It was a real pleasure to have a visit, during the Exhibition week, from Beatrice Puritt, and although there is some strong attraction that keeps Beatrice still at Chatham, we must always regard her as one of the family.

Florence Cartwright, a girl of justice, seems to be all right again, and we tell May Jackson that at last she is getting some colour into her face.

We have heard of five weddings in our family since the publication of the last number of UPS AND DOWNS, and, if reports are correct, we shall have more to chronicle before long.

Mabel Green has been carried away to Collingwood by a young man named George Hogue. She is now living near her brother, and, as far as we can learn, is very happy and flourishing. Florence Flack, now Mrs. Trembley, is married to the foreman in some large stone works. When we lately saw her she was looking wonderfully well, and has a very comfortable home.

Annie Buck took us all by surprise by the announcement of her marriage. Although, however, she seems to have married in haste, she is evidently exceedingly happy in her home in the east end of the city.

Jessie Sayer is wedded to one of the old boys, Frederick Wm. Perkiss. Her husband has a good position, and we should imagine they will be very comfortable.

Myra Neal writes that she is married and "getting on fine." We are so glad to have this good news after so long a silence that we wondered what had become of her.

We must not forget to say a few words of welcome to those who have come to us from over the water. Lottie Cormick arrived in July. She seems to have quite settled down among us, and has already made a reputation for herself as a good, steady, reliable worker. She talks of going West, and perhaps will do so later, but we shall grudge losing her very much. Tiney Cox, whose portrait is published in the present number, seems to know, and be known by, everyone, and we trust that she will succeed out here, and that we shall have good reports of her to send home each year. Lucy Mason, who arrived with the September party, is what is called in England a "service" girl, having been out to a situation for some time before leaving. As a service girl, she was one of Miss Stent's charges, and Miss Stent has com-

mitted Lucy to us with a really high character. So far, Lucy has done splendidly, and if she keeps on as she has begun, we shall be able to speak of her as a household treasure.

Our Sunday gatherings have of late been quite large, and we hope that during the winter all our girls will find their way round to Markham Street on Sunday afternoons or evenings, and will remember that we shall always be very glad to see as many as possible and to make the time pleasant.

We are also starting the sewing class again on Thursday evenings. The B.G.L. have decided to hold their meetings in future every fortnight instead of only once a month, so that every other Thursday will be given up to the League. On the alternate Thursdays, however, we shall hold the sewing class, and we might devote Tuesday evenings also if the girls like. Tuesday nights and Thursday nights I am always at home, so come, girls, as often as you can, and bring your sewing of any sort, and we will try to help you and have a good time. Be here as soon after half past seven as possible.

A great many of our older girls will be interested to hear that I had a trip to Winnipeg, where the chief pleasure was seeing the old friends who are now living there. Let me tell you of whom and what I saw.

Matilda Roberts, whom most of you will remember well, has become Mrs. Carter. Her husband works on the railway, so Matilda is a great many days alone; but she seemed fairly cheerful notwithstanding. Lizzie Tracey has not altered much except in height, though she has changed her name -- not a very difficult thing for a good-looking girl to do out West. Well, all we can say is that we wish all our brides every blessing and all possible happiness in the conjugal state. Emma Dyon is just the same as ever. Her friend said she was getting fat, but I could not see much change in her appearance.

Rumour has it that she has lost her heart somewhere in Winnipeg. If this be true, she will not want to come back to us. There were also other two of our girls whom I met, but who did not belong to Toronto, though some of you will recognize them. One was Beatrice Leavitt, who has been in Winnipeg a little more than a year, and has grown such a big, strong-looking girl, and gets through a great amount of work for one of her age. The other was Jessie Smith, who is doing very well and earning very good reports.

I wish I were a good writer and could give you some idea of the beautiful country it is up there. Winnipeg I saw under most favourable circumstances in bright, clear sunshine, which always makes the best of everything. One Sunday evening, however, was wet enough to show how sticky and greasy Manitoba mud can be when occasion affords.

The streets of Winnipeg are broad and the shops large and inviting with their prettily dressed windows; but the effect was somewhat marred by their being interspersed with Jewish-looking outfitters' stores, displaying piles of thick, rough clothing, blankets, mitts and heavy sheepskin coats with the wool turned inside. The streets are not well lighted, and the wooden sidewalks are worse than those of Toronto used to be, with holes and loose planks galore. There is a very pretty river on the north side of the city, surpassing either of the two of which Toronto can boast.

But the journey up there was by far the best part of the trip. After we left Gravenhurst the country was very wild and rocky for miles, and very cold, too. Then came the curve round the shore of Lake Superior, where the train wound like a serpent, sometimes under huge overhanging rocks. Looking out of the window, the engine seemed as if it had tagged its mind and was coming back. Then it would glide round the shoulder of

a beetling cliff, and one would look down at the water ever so many feet below and feel almost as if the train must fall off the narrow ledge into it. By-and-bye we came to Port Arthur, the port whence the big steamers land with those travellers who choose to go westward by water, and which is the terminus of the Western Division of the C.P.R., commanding, as it does, the gate to the great North-West country.



Tiny Cox.

It is hard to say whether or not I was disappointed in the prairies, they were so different to what one had imagined them to be, though grand in their magnificent expanse of veldt and sky they certainly were. I fancy, to adequately appreciate the prairies, one should be alone upon them, far from any human habitation, the central living point of a vast solitude stretching all round to the horizon, treeless, devoid of any landmark, and then, as at sea, one touches the fringe of the infinite and is overwhelmed with awe.

Beyond Winnipeg the country is black, and the settlers were then

mostly busy with their ploughing. Such queer-looking places of abode some of them had, for there nearly everybody is his own architect and builder. Here we would see a nice frame house and barns, there a rude log cabin or a group of smoke-be-grimed tents, with a swarm of kip-pered urchins at play. We saw the threshers at work, too. Most of the engines had "blowers" on. The blower is a long funnel, through which the straw is blown after the grain has been beaten out, falling in a heap, which is afterwards burned.

Russell is a day's journey from Winnipeg. Here is the Industrial Farm belonging to Dr. Barnardo. It is situated in the midst of a beautiful rolling prairie, hilly and covered with a growth of willow scrub. Nothing can exceed the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Struthers, who took me to see all that was possible in the short time at my disposal. One afternoon we went to the river where the sheep were out to pasture in a ravine, sheltered from the wind between high banks, where the grass was so smooth and green. Near this we saw a big wolf, an ugly greyish-yellow animal about the size of a large collie dog, with a sharp nose and a long, doleful howl. Then to the creamery, with all its machinery, and the big churn and revolving table for working the butter. The cows and horses and poultry, too, came in for our inspection. But, with all the many things we had to see, we could not but find time for a call on George Fisher and Henry Pettitt, very old friends. Mrs. Fisher was one of our girls in the village at Ilford. Of course, work was the order of the day both in the big farm-house and little houses as well as everywhere else; but that is not peculiar to Manitoba, is it?

Altogether, the week spent out West stands alone for its remembrance of intense pleasure and interest, and my opinion is that we could not do better than for us all to go out there to live, too.

EMILIE G. OWEN.

Our Sunday Hour

BY far the most interesting and thoughtful communication that has reached us for our "Sunday Hour," and the only one that our space will enable us to deal with, is one that it would hardly be desirable to publish in full, inasmuch as it sets forth doubts and obstacles to belief in a way that might be painful and injurious to those whose faith in Christ is a "simply trusting every day," and who have never experienced the disquieting, torturing "How can these things be?" And yet the thoughts expressed in the letter before us, and which have evidently greatly disturbed the mind of the writer, have been present and real to many of us. They raise a question that has been faced and answered by all who have thought out for themselves the great problems of life and death and immortality—the question that is of infinitely greater concern to us, that means to us, for time and eternity, far more than all the social, political, scientific problems of the day or of any day put together. Our young friend says: "If I am a true Christian, I must believe that Jesus Christ, Who was really put to death like any ordinary man and the life went out of His body, . . . did really come to life actually again . . . It seems as if it cannot be so, and as if it was an invented tale, like other tales that have been found out to be inventions." Yes, indeed, if we would be Christians, we must believe with all the conviction and assurance of our souls that the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the tomb, and His restoration to life, is an actual, true, historical fact, and if it be not so true in deed and in fact, then, as St. Paul says, "our preaching is vain and your faith is also vain." There is no middle ground or point of compromise on this great fundamental article of our belief. Either Jesus Christ, as God taking our nature upon Him, died for our sins and rose again for our justification, or we must regard Him as an impostor, or, at the best, as the amiable victim of a delusion and a deluder of others. He is either One mighty to save, the vanquisher of death and all its powers, the One who has brought life and immortality to light, the earnest and pledge to us of life beyond the grave, or He is, and can be, nothing more to us than an interesting figure in history, and faith in Him as a Saviour would be meaningless and contemptible.

We cannot think we are wrong in

guilty of indiscretion in pursuing this theme. We live in an age of inquiry, of active intellectual development, of eager criticism, when nothing is taken on trust, when all that claims to be accepted as truth must submit to investigation and the test of reason. Neither can we hold up for condemnation the honest doubter. Our young brother who has raised this question that we are dealing with is not, we are sure, a hardened sceptic, who wilfully rejects Christ and shuts his heart against His teaching. We do not at all regard him as one of those whose revolt of mind is not as much against the historical accuracy of the Gospel narrative as against its claims of purity, of service, of self-sacrifice. We think of him rather as an honest seeker after truth, and to such a one our Lord's answer would not be the "Get thee behind me, Satan!" with which He put from Him the presumption that sought to withstand the great purpose of His redeeming love, but rather in the spirit with which He answered and gently rebuked the doubts of Thomas, and which called forth the words "Reach hither thy finger and behold My hands, and reach hither thy hand and thrust it into My side, and be not faithless but believing." He bade Thomas to use the evidence of his senses to see, to touch and handle, and so we believe that He would now, as then, have us establish for ourselves the great fact of His re-appearance from the tomb by the exercise of our powers of deduction, by an examination of the evidence that we have before our eyes. If we turn our minds back to the incidents of the crucifixion, and endeavour to bring before our imagination the condition of the little band of the followers and disciples of Jesus as they returned from Calvary, leaving hanging on the Cross the lifeless body of their Lord, we can hardly conceive anything more hopelessly wretched and despairing. The last anguishing cry, "It is finished!" would have sounded in their ears as the death-knell of all the lofty hopes and glorious aspirations that had centred in Him. The mocking words, "He saved others, Himself He cannot save," would have seemed to them as bitterly true. They had heard and believed Him when He proclaimed that He had power over all flesh. He had spoken to them of a church built upon the confession of His sonship to the living God, against which the powers of hell should not prevail. He had comforted upon them

powers to open and shut, to bind and loose, which He told them were potent alike in heaven as on earth. He had asserted His oneness with Jehovah. He had proclaimed Himself to be the Messiah, Whom the prophets and seers had foretold, and now all these lofty claims to Divinity, to kingdom and glory, had ended in His being dragged helpless and unresisting to a malefactor's cross. If this were indeed the closing act of the drama; if He Who had spoken with such authority, Whom they had learned to worship as very God, Whom they had acknowledged to be the Christ, the Son of the living God, had now not only gone from them, but proved Himself helpless in the face of death, subject to the same laws of physical dissolution as others, unable to deliver Himself from a cruel and shameful death; if "Dust thou art and to dust shalt thou return" were indeed the fate of Him who had avowed Himself to be the Lord and Giver of life, the Judge of quick and dead, could any men have felt themselves more fitting objects of scorn and derision; could any society or any set of beliefs have seemed more hopelessly doomed to ignominious extinction than the little band of Christ's disciples, and the faith in His person and in His work which He had taught them was to be the centre and object of their religious life? The Scribes and Pharisees may well have considered that they had effectually and forever stamped out this hated heresy. Yet what do we find a few weeks later? These disciples of the despised Jesus of Nazareth proclaiming to vast multitudes His resurrection from the dead with such power and assurance that on one occasion alone, when the apostles had borne their witness to Him Whom God had raised up, three thousand souls were added to the Church and by the rite of baptism gave outward testimony to their allegiance to the Risen Christ. We see these men fearlessly proclaiming before the council of the High Priest that He Whom they had slain and hanged on a tree was Himself the Prince of Life, that God had raised Him from the dead, that the stone which the builders had rejected had been made the head of the corner. We see them enduring stripes and buffetings, and going forth rejoicing that they were counted worthy to suffer shame for His name, and to cease not to speak and preach Jesus Christ and the Resurrection. We see Stephen bearing witness unto the death to his Risen Lord, and Saul, the persecutor of the Church, of the strictest sect of

the Pharisees, changed by one great flash of conviction to become a chosen vessel unto Christ, to bear His name henceforth before the Gentiles, and to proclaim throughout all lands Christ that died, yea rather that is risen again, Who is even at the right hand of God. Are we to suppose that all this was for a lie; that for a cunningly-devised fable these men endured torture, imprisonment and martyrdom, faced howling mobs, hostile tribunals, scornful critics? Do men under other circumstances hold so cheap their lives and all that makes life attractive? There was no question of any delusion in the case of these first apostles. "We are eye-witnesses of these things;" "we have seen the Lord," is the testimony which they went forth everywhere to proclaim, and which they sealed with their blood. Are we to suppose that the zeal, the unflinching courage, the mighty labours, the devoted self-sacrifice of these men, were for a cause that they knew to be false; that they were no more than conspirators to spread falsehood, and that the Church of Christ as we see it to-day, with all its mighty activities, with its long roll of saints and martyrs, its glorious literature, its ascendancy over the hearts and lives of men, is founded and built upon perjury and falsehood? Nay, verily, we can do no such violence to both reason and conscience.

We are, of course, aware that in the above we have done no more than touch the fringe of the great subject of the evidence of the truth of the Resurrection. There is the internal evidence to many far stronger, and more real and convincing, than any logical demonstration in the daily realized fellowship and communion with the Risen Lord Whom having not seen, they love. They know Him and have proved the power of His Resurrection in the conflicts and sorrows and manifold experiences of life. He has been their Friend, their Counsellor, their Stay, and they need no outward authority to convince and assure them that He ever liveth, and because He lives we live also. We can but hope our young correspondent, and many of our other readers, may enter into this fulness of assurance; but, meanwhile, we trust we may have assisted in some measure in bringing a ray of light through the mists of unbelief, and we pray that he and all others who still grope in darkness after God may be guided by the Spirit of Truth into all truth, that the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, Who is the image of God, may shine into their hearts even brighter and brighter unto the perfect day.

Advertisements

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.

Barnardo Girls' League

A hearty and cordial invitation is extended to all Dr. Barnardo's girls in Canada to join the League.

Full particulars, form of application, etc., can be obtained from the Secretary-Treasurer,

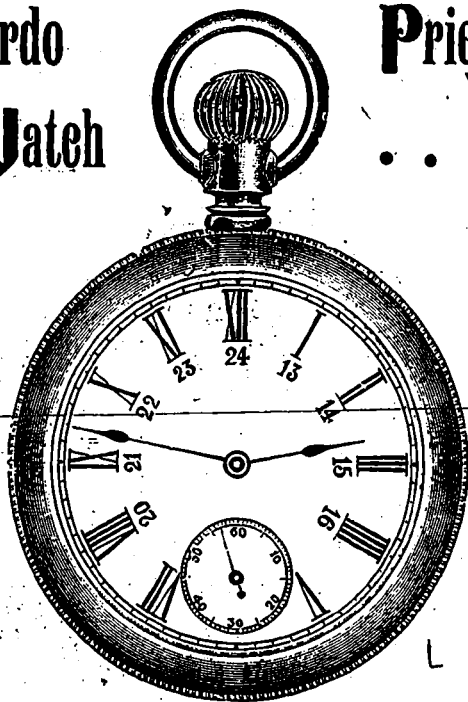
MISS EMMA WEBB,

323 Markham Street

TORONTO ONT

**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

London and Canadian Loan and Agency
Corporation Building

Rooms A to D, 103 BAY STREET

TORONTO

Telephone Main No. 642.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTIES AT
LOW RATES.

**DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL
STEAMSHIPS**

PROPOSED WINTER SAILINGS

Steamer.	From Portland.
CANADA	Saturday, Nov. 28
CAMBROMAN	" Dec. 5
DOMINION (from Halifax)	Wednesday " 9
CANADA	Saturday, Jan. 2
DOMINION	" " 23

Steamers sail from Portland 2 p.m.

Accommodation for all classes of passengers unsurpassed. Midship saloons, electric lights, spacious promenade 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, Dominion Line,
King & Yonge Sts., Toronto. Gen'l Agents, Montreal.



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



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