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UPS AND DOWNS

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

VOL. II.—No. 4.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 2ND, 1896.

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TORONTO, NOVEMBER 2ND, 1896.

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ECHOES OF THE MONTH.



ARRIVED safe, all well" was the cable message from Quebec that will have brought the news to Dr. Barnardo of the safe landing in Canada of the third immigration party for the present season.

We left Liverpool in a hurricane of wind on the night of Thursday, the 8th of October, and disembarked at Quebec on the afternoon of Saturday the 17th. Our starting out was certainly one of the roughest experiences we have yet had to encounter. Tremendous seas were

running all round the coast and we fought our way out of the Mersey and "down channel" in the teeth of one of the worst gales of the season. The good ship *Scotsman* behaved herself magnificently, and rode over the turmoil of waters as easily and comfortably as if she were in a river. Certainly there was considerable motion, and our young people were not slow to realize it. We were not many yards from the dock gates before the process of "upheaval" had set in, and the fun was fast and furious during the whole night long. Words would fail to describe the miseries of the first two days. The boys were as bad or worse than the girls, and the big ones shared the same fate as the small. It was useless to assure the

sufferers that they would soon be better, and that before the end of the passage they would be sorry to leave the ship. We seemed to them as "one that mocked," and it really took the Sunday plum pudding to create a diversion. The tempests might howl outside and indescribable sensations might be producing misery within, but it would never do to let good rich plum pudding go untasted, and a general recovery dated from the advent of the first whiff of "duff." The weather was more or less "dirty" during the greater part of the voyage and it was a typical autumn passage, but after sickness was well over we managed to make our-

selves happy in spite of wind and rain, and be it recorded that the conduct and general behaviour were most satisfactory and admirable. No one gave trouble or showed any disposition to do so, and if our girls and boys acquit themselves as well in Canada and create as favourable impressions as they did on the *Scotsman*, Dr. Barnardo's third party for 1896 will be one that he may well be proud of.

Our numbers were nearly the same as the August party, and included 87 girls and 127 boys. Of the latter we handed over 34 to Mr. Struthers at Quebec to be escorted under his

were in Toronto before midday and the girls were filing up to the door at Hazel Brae at 10.15 in the morning. The ladies in charge could hardly forgive us for arriving so unexpectedly early and upsetting all their calculations, but they none the less cordially welcomed us, and personally I was most thankful to hand over thus early this important part of my charge and to follow the rest of the party to Toronto.

Most thankful, also, was I to find that "all was well" at the Home in Toronto, and that a goodly number of the youngsters left in residence a month ago had been placed in situations.

There has been a good brisk demand during the last three or four weeks, and Mr. Davis has been busy in sending boys out as the vacancies have offered. Other branches of our work have been going steadily ahead, and the news of our big family which has come in from letters and Visitors' Reports has been in the main most satisfactory and encouraging. There has been little or no sickness amongst our number, no death, no serious accident, no conviction for crime, and very few complaints of misconduct. Surely the good hand of our God has been upon us and to His name be the praise.

The least satisfactory piece of news awaiting me was that of the judgment against us in the action we felt

compelled to bring against the trustees of a school section in Muskoka, who, in the most arbitrary and offensive manner, had refused admission to any of our boys. The decision was based on the ground that the farmer with whom the boy was placed was not the latter's legal guardian, and the boys were therefore deprived of the privileges of residents. How, in a country where the law makes education free and compulsory, and which prides itself upon its educational system, the exclusion of a child from school is permissible on the ground of a legal flaw in the guardianship of the person under whose charge it has been placed, and the



TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON.

charge to the Farm Home at Russell, Manitoba, and with 87 girls and 93 boys we left Point Levis by the Grand Trunk at 5.50 p.m. The railway officials had arranged a special train for us, and we made one of the fastest "runs" ever made with such a special over the Grand Trunk system. At some parts of the journey our speed was over a mile a minute, and no delays were permitted at any point on the line. The girls were destined for Peterborough and the boys for Toronto, the party dividing at Belleville Junction, and we had not expected to reach the journey's end in either case before the afternoon or evening. Instead of this, the boys

child can, therefore, be forced to grow up in ignorance, is beyond our power to conceive. We believe the learned judge delivered a carefully considered and unprejudiced judgment, but we cannot believe that he has rightly interpreted the law, and his decision will be challenged in the Court of Appeal. The case being thus still *sub judice*, we must not enter upon any further comment, but we cannot refrain from quoting again the concluding words of a splendid editorial that appeared in the *Montreal Witness*, condemning in no measured terms the action of the trustees: "We hope the law which has been appealed to on behalf of the lads will show them to be in error. Certainly, the law of the Kingdom of God condemns them utterly—'Inasmuch as ye did it not to the least of these my brethren, ye did it not to Me.'"

We flatter ourselves we are a growing and a go-ahead concern, and Dr. Barnardo is about to make another stride forward in his immigration work. The issue of the present number will be contemporary with the opening up of a small receiving and distributing Home in Winnipeg as an adjunct to the Toronto Home, and that will enable us to supply the large and growing demand that exists in Manitoba and the North-West Territories for boys from twelve to fifteen years of age. The youths who pass through Mr. Struthers' hands at the Farm Home are the "output" of the Labour House in London and are all over sixteen, and hitherto we have been unable to accept any applications for younger boys from North-West farmers, although these have often come to us in considerable numbers. Now we are looking forward to opening up this new field and to find good homes for a great many of our younger boys on the prairie farms of the West. A large, well-situated house has been secured in Winnipeg, and I hope to take possession there at the beginning of the month with a party of about twenty boys whom we are drafting from those we have on hand in Toronto. We trust they will prove to be the forerunners of a large migration in future years, and we are sure all our readers will wish much success to Dr. Barnardo's new enterprise.

Of English Home news the most important item is that Dr. Barnardo himself is well and active and untiring as ever in his work and as fully in touch with every detail of the vast organization that has grown up under his hands. Tremendous as is the responsibility that rests upon him, and well-nigh overwhelming the strain upon heart and brain, he seems endued with a buoyancy of temperament that carries him through periods of anxiety and perplexity that would hopelessly crush one with less tenacity of purpose and with less of implicit trust in the Power that has called him to this work and who has never yet failed to supply the means for carrying it forward.

The past few months have from various causes been a time of sore trial, and funds have at times been pitilessly inadequate to meet the immense and growing needs of the work, but "the barrel of meal has not yet wasted" and the doors of the Homes are still wide open as ever to the needy and the orphan. Among the band of workers associated with Dr. Barnardo in so many different capacities there are but few changes and the members of the staff at the various Homes are in the same positions as most of our readers will remember them. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson's place at Stepney has been taken by Mr. and Mrs. Langmoor, who bring to the work a long experience of institution management and other qualifications that we trust will enable them to fill the position successfully. Mr. Blunt's voice

echoes across the yard with the same vigour as of yore, and in the schools and shops we see scarcely any strange faces. Mr. Armstrong and Mr. Armitage still "hold the fort" at the Labour House and Leopold House respectively, and in the offices the various departments remain year after year in the same hands.

Among the donations received during my short stay in London was one of twenty-five guineas from the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness has not forgotten the impression made upon himself and the Princess by what he saw and heard at the Albert Hall meeting, and the fact that with the enormous claims upon his purse from all quarters of the Empire the Prince should have made this contribution to the work of the Homes, proves that in the highest quarters as well as in the lowest Dr. Barnardo is recognized as a great national benefactor and his institutions as being worthy of sympathy and support.

While across the water we see such manifest tokens of the well-deserved popularity of and generally-felt sympathy with Dr. Barnardo's efforts, we find that in Canada the miserable and uncharitable prejudice that we have had to encounter for so many years past is still in evidence. Within the past few days the grand jury at Kingston in their presentment to the assizes, "commenting upon the presence of a Barnardo boy in the gaol awaiting removal to the reformatory, recommend that the Government be urged to take steps to prevent the importation of a class of boys who are criminals both by heredity and habit." Is there, we wonder, in the annals of grand juries anything more iniquitously and abominably unjust than this recommendation, conveying as it does a direct attack upon the character and reputation of all our boys in Canada? To begin with, the boy referred to is not a "Barnardo boy" at all, and is not and never has been in any way connected with Dr. Barnardo's Homes, having been placed in this country by an entirely distinct institution, but even if it had been otherwise it would have meant that this grand jury, on the strength of one delinquent, would cruelly malign and assail the character of 7,000 decent, upright, law-abiding young people and would do their little best to close the door in the faces of thousands who may in future years find good homes and enter upon successful careers throughout the length and breadth of the country. Of the thousands emigrated by Dr. Barnardo to the Province of Ontario there are at the present moment four who are serving sentences for breaches of the criminal law. The proportion is about a twentieth of one per cent., and yet a dozen men are to be found who will describe us as "criminals by heredity and habit." Verily, the spirit of those who shouted "Crucify Him! crucify Him!" is alive and in our midst to-day.

We do not wish to exaggerate the importance of such incidents as these. They are the inevitable accompaniment of every great and good work in the world. Slander and misrepresentation are the furnace in which every effort for the uplifting and amelioration of mankind has to be tried and purified, and from which it comes forth as gold; but in the face of such injustice and wrong we can only once again counsel our boys to stand by us and by each other, to cultivate self-respect and self-restraint, to zealously guard our good name and reputation, to give no cause of offence, and to leave the issue in the hands of Him who judgeth the cause of the fatherless.

Alfred R. Owen

UPS AND DOWNS AS A "COLLECTING CARD" IN YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND.

BELOW we publish the list of "Boys' Donations" received since our last issue. It will be seen that a number of unusually large sums have been sent by boys who are not only in a position to thus generously contribute to Dr. Barnardo's work, but having the "means" have also the "desire." Comparatively few have the "means" to send us a donation as large as Alfred Williams' for instance, although we like to believe all have the "desire," but we do not think there is a single boy who need be disappointed so far as doing "something" is concerned. Under "The Girls' Donation Fund" in this issue we read of a little maid sending Miss Code ten cents to be forwarded to Dr. Barnardo.

What a splendid example to our younger boys of the recognition of the power of the *mite*!

Of course some will say "ten cents won't do much," but those who say this are speaking recklessly.

The ten cents the receipt of which is acknowledged by Miss Code, will probably represent a large number of dollars by the end of the collecting year. It will remind several other little girls, and, we dare to hope, a great number of little boys, that they too could send ten cents for Dr. Barnardo's work, once or twice a year, just as the list of substantial donations will remind some of our older friends that it would not be a bad idea if they added something more to the amount they intended to send. The force of example is all-powerful.

We are sure that our donors, boys and girls, have little idea how far-reaching will be the effect of their example in the future. It may surprise them to learn it will reach right across the Atlantic.

A few days ago we were engaged in conversation with an English gentleman at present living in Toronto, and he suddenly turned the conversation on the "Homes," remarking that he had that morning received a letter from his young daughter in England, asking him to help her to obtain a few donations for Dr. Barnardo's Homes. She was a member of a band of young people associated together for the purpose of helping Dr. Barnardo. She was not altogether satisfied with the results that had attended the efforts of herself and one or two co-workers. Hence, not unnaturally, the little damsel appealed to her father, who, in a manner half comic and half serious, observed to us: "So I shall have to add an extra shilling or two to the cheque I am sending home to-day, for Dr. Barnardo, but I wish I could tell my daughter how to get more subscriptions herself. It would please her more. Can you give me any suggestions?"

It at once struck us that our friend's daughter and her co-workers might find some stimulation in the letters and other communications from our boys and girls published in *UPS AND DOWNS*; that the evidence afforded by these, and by our lists of donations from boys and girls, of the grateful interest Dr. Barnardo's young people maintained in the Old Homes, might frequently arouse the sympathy of those solicited when ordinary means of appeal had failed. A copy of what is practically our boys and girls' journal, fresh from far-off Canada, we thought, might prove a splendid "collecting card."

Our friend caught at the suggestion at once. "The very thing," he exclaimed. "It will encourage J— and her fellow-workers and be a genuine help to them in obtaining subscriptions for the Homes. Send half a dozen and put the name on the regular subscription list."

We had contemplated the "complimentary" list, but our friend would not hear of it, so

among our subscribers is at least one of Dr. Barnardo's young helpers in the county of York, and thither every month will go six copies of UPS AND DOWNS to aid in the mission work carried on by enthusiastic young workers among the people of the county of broad acres. The people of Yorkshire are also credited with having big hearts, which cannot fail to beat in warmer sympathy with Dr. Barnardo's work when their owners see what a large body of highly respected and capable workers Dr. Barnardo has given to the Empire. Let us hope that some of the good people will feel that the example of Alfred Williams, Fred. Wall, Albert Lancaster, Thomas Gawtray, and others on the following list, is one they would like to emulate.

Boys' donations received since our last issue :

Ashworth, Geo. F., \$1; Bellchamber, Hy., \$1; Baker, Ab. J., \$1.78; Drewry, Wm., \$1.50; Green, William, \$3.68; Gawtray, Thos., \$5.56; Howard, Wm., \$2; Hibbert, Frank, \$1; Holliday, Wm., \$1.95; Humble, John, \$1; Lancaster, Alb. H., \$4.46; Mercer, Henry, \$1; Martin, Chas., 75c; Wall, Fred. W., \$5; Williams, Alfred, \$8.27.

OUR LITERARY AND MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

OUR prize-winners have now received their reward.

William Howard's worldly possessions have been increased by a leather writing case, equipped with everything that is necessary to ensure comfort of mind and body to the man or youth who wishes to have his pens, papers, letters and other documents so arranged that he can place his hand on what he requires at a moment's notice.

Alfred Jolley will henceforth be independent of the village barber, so far as removing superfluous facial adornment is concerned, having received a leather toilet case containing razor, mirror, hair brush and comb, soap box, tooth brush and shaving brush.

Our youngest prize-winner, Albert E. Young, will be able to keep his correspondence in order with much less trouble than heretofore, being now the possessor of a writing desk, of which we trust he will make use at once in writing a letter to tell us whether he is pleased or otherwise with his prize.

Each of the forementioned articles bears the name of the owner in gilt letters, together with the words: "UPS AND DOWNS L. & M. I. Society, April-Sept., '96."

Long may our three friends be spared to strive honourably and manfully for the prizes, big and little, which the world offers to those who display the same patient industry and perseverance which have characterized the efforts of Will, Alfred and Albert in their work in our Improvement Society.

We wish to draw the attention of our readers to the fact that the issue of UPS AND DOWNS for January will appear about the 17th of December, so that all our friends, including those most distant, will receive their copies by Christmas Day. The January number will be in fact our Christmas number, and all contributions or letters intended for publication therein must reach us NOT LATER than December 7th. We are very anxious to make our Christmas number as seasonable (as "Christmassy") as possible; and in this our friends can help us very materially, especially those who have been taking an interest in this department of our journal. It will be seen that for January (that is for the Christmas number) we have selected a topic which is decidedly seasonable, and one, furthermore, upon which nearly everybody can write a few paragraphs. We have reduced the

limit to 250 words, as we wish to be able to publish contributions from a number of our friends, and we shall be very much disappointed if quite a large number of "boys" do not tell us of some Christmas Day looming longer in their memories than others. We are adding another topic which we feel sure will appeal to all our friends: "The Christmas Greeting of a Barnardo Boy in Canada to his Old Friends in the Old Homes in the Old Land."

There will doubtless be many of our lads who would like very much to send such greeting through UPS AND DOWNS, but who, for one reason or another, may not be in a position to embody their greeting in the form of a short essay; we would therefore suggest to these, and to others as well, that they write out and send us a verse or a few lines of some seasonable poem or hymn. It would be quite an interesting feature, and one we are sure that would please Dr. Barnardo not a little, if we could have two or three columns devoted to "Greetings," selected by our friends from their favourite hymns or other poems; and we very earnestly ask one and all to help us to carry out our idea. We have given our friends plenty of time, but the earlier essays or selections are sent in the lighter our task will be, at a time when we shall be unusually busy. WE CANNOT GUARANTEE TO PUBLISH ANY CONTRIBUTION THAT DOES NOT REACH US BY DECEMBER 7TH.

The demand for the penny volumes still keeps up. It will be noticed that there are one or two alterations in the list of publications. We always try to send a boy all the books he asks for, but it sometimes happens his list may contain the name of a book of which we have not a copy on hand. It is a long way to England, and sooner than keep a boy waiting until a fresh supply reaches us we will often substitute another work for the one which we cannot supply. It has also happened once or twice that we could not obtain a fresh supply of a work asked for, owing to it being out of print in the penny series. It would greatly help us and at times save disappointment to our friends if those asking books would add to their list a "second choice" of two or three volumes, so that if the original list contains a work we are without we shall not in substituting another therefor be likely to cause disappointment.

The following are the verses sent to us by Richard Drury, and to which we refer elsewhere:—

CANADA.

By WILLIAM H. ROSEVEAR.

HAIL, Canada, home of the free!
Long may thy flag with Britain's wave
O'er the fair land, whose liberty
Has ne'er been marred by foot of slave.

A glorious heritage is thine—
Of noble deeds and lofty aim—
Source of a power almost divine
To inspire the soul with patriotic flame;

Heroes alike who battles gained,
Or for United Empire, lost,
Who naught but loyalty retained,
And for thy flag the border crossed.

O, patriot hosts! your fame how fair!
Brightening as age on age rolls on;
Be ours to guard, with grateful care,
The treasures by your conflicts won.

Endowed with full self-government,
Vast realms whose bounds three oceans lave;
Thy task their grand development,
What more can nation have?

On every sea, by every coast,
Thy ships sail forth, fair climes to greet;
Of rank the third thy seamen boast
In wide world's merchant fleet.

Free to retain the ancient tie—
Love's golden link—to Britain's throne,
For which thy patriots dared to die;
Yet free to stand alone.

Conscious of manhood's ripening power,
The heroes of thy storied past
Are reproduced in danger's hour,
When sweeps rebellion's blast.

Yes, 'mid the leaden storm, thy call
Fired loyal souls, like flaming torch;
Victors to be, or nobly fall—
Witness their charge, Batoche!

Self-sacrificing, valiant, strong
To guard with life their country's fame;
What nobler traits to those belong
Who boast a nation's name?

O Canada, speed on thy course
True to thy past; bid changelings wait
'Till federation's growing force
Unites an empire great.

For Britain shall her lustre shed
On myriad states in compact bound,
Not colonies, but empire, spread
Wherever British hearts are found.

In that grand phalanx, thine shall be
A foremost place, high in esteem;
And thy brave sons shall glory see,
Surpassing far their proudest dream.

O Canada, thy destiny
Of splendour may thy statesmen find,
Pledge of the coming harmony,
"The federation of mankind!"

While active participation in this department of our journal is confined to our own boys, we are well aware that many others, of both sexes, young and old, take a keen interest in the efforts of our various contributors.

This month we have received a very well written paper from an unexpected quarter. It is from a little Canadian maid—Mary D. Duff, the daughter of the employer of Albert E. Young. Mary tells us that she is "a constant reader of UPS AND DOWNS," and "I could not help but write on this subject." We publish Mary's contribution with considerable pleasure, and hope that she and many of her young Canadian sisters may continue to find something to interest them in UPS AND DOWNS.

GOVERNMENT OF THE TONGUE.

SAMUEL M. LING, Age 19. Party, March, '93.

There is an old proverb which says, "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," and I think there is too. A word that is rashly uttered can never be recalled. I've often heard it said, "Think three times before you speak once," and I try to act up to it. It is a good plan. Also the Bible says that the tongue is the most unruly member, and every person should try and govern that member, for it is very small, and sometimes deceitful.

We should be very careful how we talk when in the company of children, for some word might slip out and be repeated by the younger ones, for they think they have a right to say it just because they heard their elders say it. My employer has a little son who heard me singing a comic song, and now he sings it, not that there's anything bad about it, but he just heard me sing it, and thought he had a right to sing it too. And so it is with bad language, also actions. Therefore we should always be careful to set a good example.

(Continued on page 8.)

Ups and Downs

PUBLISHED ON THE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES.

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TORONTO, NOVEMBER 2ND, 1896.



AN INTERVIEW WITH A "SOCIAL REFORMER" OPPOSED TO OUR WORK.

IN connection with the presentment of the grand jury at Kingston, which is referred to in "Echoes" by Mr. Owen, we had a long conversation recently with a prominent member of the editorial staff of one of Toronto's daily papers, and we were very much surprised to find the gentleman in question—an earnest worker in the cause of social reform—upholding the grand jury in their conduct which seemed and still seems to us utterly indefensible. Our reason for referring to the interview is, that the point of view and the opinions of this gentleman are practically those of a section of the community inimical to our work "on principle"; and from him we learned something of the *raison d'être* of those unfavourable opinions held by himself and others, including not a few grand juries, although the utter lack of taste exhibited by the latter in their method of dealing with the subject was naturally much deprecated.

The argument was advanced in all seriousness that if a number of men forming a grand jury or other examining and advisory body, find that one young immigrant is exercising an evil influence in the district, that grand jury is not only justified but required by considerations of duty, to prescribe a remedy and a preventive, even to the extent of calling upon the Government to prohibit the immigration of juveniles; it mattering not whether they, the grand jury, know or do not know that the one malefactor represents but a very small percentage of the whole body of young immigrants: that ninety-nine others in the same district are leading quiet, unheard-of, but honest, useful lives.

That these ninety-nine should suffer the cruel injustice of being branded as criminals by heredity and habit, because one had turned out to be an evil-doer, was admitted to be a matter for deep regret, but we were told we must "come out of the clouds," "to deal practically with hard facts," "to cast sentiment to one side."

The only "hard facts" patent to us were that one boy had failed and was in gaol awaiting removal to a reformatory (we learned a few hours later that he was not one of our boys, and had never been in any way connected with Dr. Barnardo's Home); or, to deal with the work as a whole, that less than two per cent. of Dr. Barnardo's young people had failed; that

nearly seven thousand are to-day, and have been since the day they landed in Canada, leading useful lives as honest, industrious citizens. But to deal "practically" with these facts meant that we were to admit that the evil wrought by the two per cent. who had failed, or by the one unfortunate then in gaol, was of such magnitude as to completely nullify any good that might have been accomplished by the seven thousand. Needless to say, we are not willing to "cast aside" the "sentiment" which prevents acquiescence in this or in the monstrous proposition that the entrance into Canada of another seven thousand, or of seven, such useful, well-conducted workers should be rendered impossible by legislation, because, forsooth, again would there be nearly two per cent. evil-doers in their ranks. We sought to demonstrate the arrant injustice, not to say absurdity, of such a doctrine by applying it nationally; a veto on any nationality which could not show less than two per cent. of failures among the numbers who had already come to Canada. We could imagine the howl of execration that would go up throughout Canada if a grand jury or two were to suggest that the Government should prohibit the immigration of Englishmen, or Scotchmen, or Irishmen, because they occasionally found men of one or other of these nationalities among the criminals of the country.

The analogy was not allowed for this remarkable reason: In one case a *systematic attempt* was being made to find homes for lads *predisposed to crime*. It is on this entirely erroneous conception of the kind of lads Dr. Barnardo sends to Canada that rests whatever is *honest* in the opposition to our work; and we draw a very wide distinction between the opposition due to misconception of the facts, and that which is based upon wilful ignorance, and which is kept alive to further the selfish interests of irresponsible but clamorous politicians of the lower or lowest class.

We have more than once referred in these columns to the principles which Dr. Barnardo laid down when he inaugurated his emigration system, and strict adherence to which he insists upon as absolutely essential to the success of that work. They are:

(a) That only the *flower of my flock* shall be emigrated to Canada: those young people, namely (1) who are in robust health, physical and mental; (2) who are thoroughly upright, honest, and virtuous; and (3) who, *being boys*, have been industrially trained in our own workshops; or who, *being girls*, have had careful instruction in domestic pursuits.

(b) That *continuous supervision* shall be exercised over all these emigrants after they have been placed out in Canadian homesteads: *first*, by systematic visitation; *second*, by regular correspondence. *Emigration without continuous supervision, particularly in the case of young children, is, in my opinion, presumptuous folly, and simply courts disaster.*

(c) That in the case of the total failure of any emigrants the *Colonies shall be safeguarded* by their RETURN at our expense, whenever possible, to England.

In view of this, and with the results of fourteen years bearing such convincing testimony of the thoroughness with which Dr. Barnardo's regulations are carried out, to speak of "a systematic attempt to find homes for those *predisposed to crime*," shows an absolute lack of knowledge of the facts.

Insomuch as human judgment can never be infallible, a certain number of evil-doers will always find their way into every organized body. Commenting upon this very subject in the *Review of Reviews* recently, Mr. Stead observed that he doubted if the House of Commons could show a smaller percentage of criminal convictions among its members than that which obtained in the case of Dr. Bar-

nardo's young people in Canada. And, be it remembered that it was a strict investigation by the Government of Canada that established these figures—two per cent. failures, and not one-half of these committed for crime.

Anything short of superhuman foresight could not ensure better results than have followed Dr. Barnardo's weeding-out process in making up his parties of emigrants for Canada.

When we asked our severe critic to reconcile these results with the presentments of certain grand juries and with his own opinions, he at once refused to accept statistics as evidence of the extent of criminal and immoral *propensity* that existed among those under discussion. We readily admit that it is very unsafe to measure the *mortality* of any community by its police court or criminal statistics. These ignore the immoral who are not law-breakers; but it says little for the efficiency of a country's police administration if its official statistics cannot be relied upon to give a fairly accurate idea of the comparative criminality of various sections or classes.

The *immoral propensity* (as apart from the *criminal*), or otherwise, of a body of men or youths can be learned by observation only. We are at one with our opponent on this point, but we divide at once on the question of what constitutes competent observation. He finds for the grand jury, the social reformers, whose labours, as such, are confined to scouring the country's jails and kindred institutions, meeting occasionally therein a "Barnardo boy"—or at least a youth so termed by some imaginative scribe—but who also meet during the year hundreds of respectable, industrious, law-abiding citizens, who are likewise Barnardo boys, although they, the grand jury and the "reformers," know it not.

"Personal observation" conducted on such lines will give about as accurate a conception of the moral tone of the whole body of young immigrants as a man would obtain of the architecture of London if he confined his sightseeing to one or two back streets in Whitechapel.

On the other hand, we maintain that the best judges of the moral tone of the average "Barnardo boy," and those whose opinion is alone authoritative, are the farmers and others who, for over fourteen years, have had our boys in their employment and living with them in their homes. When the adverse critic says that the young immigrants are as a whole predisposed to immorality and other evil, he casts a serious reflection upon the farmers of Ontario, who are by implication thus charged with bringing, not once, but time and again, youths of dangerous moral character into the privacy of their homes, allowing them to associate with more or less of the freedom of home life with the members of their families.

Either the farmers are guilty of this almost criminal neglect of their families, or the adverse critic—be he reformer, journalist or one of the grand jury—is talking the most arrant nonsense; and we do not hesitate to say that to no man on earth is the purity of his home more sacred, and no man on earth more jealously guards the purity of his home, than the average Ontario farmer; and in the continued demands for our boys from these farmers do we find the strongest rebuttal of the infamous charge that the young immigrants who come to Canada under the auspices of Dr. Barnardo are "predisposed to crime," or that they are as a class one whit less desirable citizens than any other body of men in the country. Poverty and distress our boys may have known, nay, must have known, to some extent. Therein lie the head and

shoulders of their offending, and it ill becomes the professed well wishers of Canada to seek to place a barrier between these youths and Canada's fertile acres awaiting only the touch of such willing workers to become a source of wealth to the country; and it ill becomes professed humanitarians and Christians to strive by voice and pen to keep back these youths from earning an honest living in a land where there is room for a thousand times their number.

It is not the sympathy-engendering atmosphere of the "clouds," or a mere matter of "sentiment," that calls for the cessation of such unwise, unpatriotic, and un-Christlike work, but the dictates of common sense, common justice and common humanity brought to bear upon the "hard facts" as they actually exist.

Our readers cannot fail to have noticed what a large contingent of married men our ranks contain. Many of those who came out as boys ten or twelve years ago are now ensconced in little homes of their own with a family of little ones growing up around them. Never a month passes without bringing news of an addition to the second generation of Dr. Barnardo's young people in some part of Canada; and we hear every few days of a marriage taking place in our large family—strong presumptive evidence of several years spent in steady, enduring perseverance. To use a phrase much favoured by political orators, when our friends assume the responsibilities of matrimony they have "a stake in the country," which binds them to the country and quickens their interest in the welfare of the country no less than "a stake" which is represented by money invested in land or other property. They can no longer put on their hats and say: "Here I am, free to go where I will: all my possessions and all my cares are in my pocket."

The welfare of their children and their children's children requires that they do all that they can to advance the interests of the country of which they are responsible citizens; and by steadily pursuing a life of honesty and industry a man is serving the best interests of his family and of his country. A man who wilfully, or through culpable carelessness, omits to provide for his family during his lifetime, not only sins against those for whose existence he is responsible, but is guilty of an offence against the country at large, of which the country takes cognizance and punishes him; but there is no earthly punishment for the man who dies with no provision made for the maintenance of his family. The punishment *then* falls upon the wife and little ones left to the cold charity of strangers, more or less unsympathetic.

This provision for wife and little ones, should death overtake the bread-winner, is one of the responsibilities and duties of a married man, no matter what his position in life may be, to which we wish to draw the attention of all our friends who are married or who contemplate marriage.

Even if we could believe that any true man would be content to leave the maintenance of his family to "relatives," few of our boys have "relatives" in this country; and what bitter misery, hardship and wrenching of heart-strings, over and above the grief of natural affection, too often follows the demise of a husband and father who was not insured, some of our lads at least know full well.

In these days it is very difficult for a man to save, even in a long life, sufficient out of his yearly earnings to keep his family in anything

like the comfort they had enjoyed while he was with them. And should he be cut off while still a young man, the plight of his family is indeed pitiable. Those whom he loved and cherished, and to supply whose wants was his life task and his joy, are left, not only fatherless, but homeless and breadless—unless he have guarded against such a catastrophe by insuring his life. And there is no excuse for not insuring. We say unhesitatingly that if a man "can't afford" to insure he "can't afford," and has no right, to get married. And this "can't afford" is the reason so many men advance for risking the peace and happiness of their family, at the same time spending in trifles during the year more than would ensure the continuance of the home and some measure of comfort for their dear ones should the latter be bereft of their natural protector.

Those living in Canada are exceptionally favoured in the number of fraternal and other organizations, founded and conducted on sound business bases, offering facilities for insurance in a manner which does not make the payment of premiums a heavy burden, and which yet arouses no uneasiness as to the realization of the sum for which a policy is taken.

There are some societies which it would be wise to leave alone, but there are a large number, the personnel of whose directorate, and whose records for many years are a guarantee of safety and security for the insured. We have just received a copy of the *Sons of England Record*, the monthly organ of a society of the class to which we have last referred; and one or two paragraphs in the *Record* attracted our attention as being likely to help us to carry conviction to the hearts and minds of our friends on a question which should be of considerable interest to them, especially, as we have already said, to our married men and to our would-be benedicts, whether Englishmen and eligible for membership in the S. O. E. B. S. or not. The observations in the *Record* are universal in their application; they include all similar societies of equal soundness in management and foundation.

"Sixty-seven cents a month for \$1,000! A fraction over a penny a day the year round. . . . For goodness' sake stop that 'I can't afford it'! If you will think a minute, you know perfectly well you have wasted enough money this week already to pay a month's premium on a \$1,000 policy. . . . There are millions in it for the lucky man who happens to strike a rich vein at the gold mines, but he will be one in ten thousand. There are hundreds in it for the family of every brother who takes out an insurance policy. It's not a case of hit or miss; these are all prizes and no blanks. . . . When you go for good. . . those you leave behind will want three meals a day just the same."

"This has been a heavy year for sickness among our brethren. During the first half of the year ending June 30 benefits had been paid for 25,253 days of sickness, the total amount distributed being \$11,351.69. What an eloquent tale of suffering relieved and anxious cares lightened these figures tell. Isn't it worth some small sacrifice to make provision like this against the day of adversity?"

As not one of our friends knows how soon the day of adversity, of sickness, or of death, may overtake him, we most earnestly trust that all those at least who have others dependent upon them will avail themselves of the opportunities that abound to make such provision that their sickness or their death shall not mean poverty and distress for their wives and little ones.

We wish to remind our readers that the January number will appear about the middle of December, and we hope our friends will help us to make this number a seasonable one. They will learn how to do this by reading what appears on page 3.



We hear of a change of address of James Clayton's employer, our friend's post-office now being Brown's Corners. James left England in April, '86, and for some time has been hammering out a living on the anvil, and he is, we hear, a first class blacksmith, strong and in good health.

Thomas Harley is another '86 boy, who has also abandoned the plough. He is living in Hamilton, where he conducts a laundry which brings plenty of grist to the mill of our friend, who employs ten hands. Thomas is married and is the proud father of a little girl whose portrait we should have much pleasure in here reproducing were one in our possession. We do not appear to be so fortunate, however, as Miss Code is securing portraits of the second generation. We shall have to issue an appeal to the wives of our married friends to help us to fill our family portrait gallery.

Walter J. Warren (April, '88) writes us from Restigouche, P.Q. (the favourite haunt of salmon fishers), that he is "well and getting on alright." We have been able to take Walter's measure during the eight years he has been with us in Canada, and we have not the slightest doubt that he always will "get on alright," and make a good name for himself wherever he goes.

Mr. Griffith, recently paid a visit to Innisville, and among those upon whom he called was Edward Ventress, June, '89, who, we learn, still keeps up his reputation as a first-class farm-hand, his wages being \$16 a month and "all found."

There seems to have been quite a deluge of news recently pertaining to our old friends of the "80s." Of an imposing pile of reports and notes in front of us the greater number refer to "boys" who have entered "man's estate," and who are naturally directors of their own affairs. We are none the less glad to hear of and from these old friends, especially as the accounts that reach us are of the most encouraging character.

Wm. C. Taylor (June, '86) is working at Newboro, and "is in good health and doing well."

David Stevens (April, '86) is still with Mr. Wesley de Wolfe, of Portland, where he has been from the first, and "bears an excellent character, is very steady, and saves his money."

Frederick Hammond (April, '86) is back with his former employer at Athens. He is receiving wood wages, is an excellent worker and bears a splendid reputation in the neighbourhood. We also learn that a framed portrait of Dr. Barnardo occupies a place of honour in the house of Frederick's employer.

John J. Phillips (August, '87) who lives at Merrickville, where he is known as a first-class young farmer, is also a proud father.

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Of Henry Woodnut (April, '89) we hear he is in good health, very steady, and still with Mr. David McCormick, of Baugard's Corners.

* *

Frank Sargeant of the same party as Henry, is again in the employ of Mr. Scott, Jr., of Dyer's Bay. Frank has developed into a very big, powerful lad, and is doing well.

* *

We recently heard of Edward Procter (June, '88) through his brother Arthur. Edward's present address is Moosomin Post Office, Man. He is making excellent progress, and enjoys the best of health, all of which we are extremely glad to hear.

* *

"Much in little" would best describe a recent report of Archibald Froggart (June, '83): "Is married; works on a farm, is steady and doing well; address, Creek Bank P.O."—evidence that our old friend is a fit subject for congratulation, which we herewith very heartily tender.

* *

Alfred Geo. Loveridge recently made a change in situation, that he might receive wages more commensurate with his capabilities, Alfred being a really first class worker on the farm and in the bush. He is still in the same neighbourhood, however (Cameron P.O.), and is always welcome at the house of his old employer which he really regards as his "home."

* *

Eleven years in Canada profitably spent have but increased the favourable first impression formed of William Horscroft. He has been for over three years with Mr. Hickson, of Mt. Horeb, by whom and by the community at large William is "highly respected."

* *

Frederick Chapman (June, '86) not only took kindly to the ways of the country from the first, but later took unto himself a wife and is now farming with his father-in-law in Somerville township.

* *

The last "visitor's report" of Thomas Gawtray says:

"I found him ploughing and doing the work properly; he is handy with horses, and can do most farm work; is truthful and honest, kind to stock and in another year should command the best wages paid."

Thomas came out in July, '92, and is over nineteen. He was at one time rather prone to change his situation, but he always maintained a good name as a worker and for uprightness, and he is now working at Oshawa, and in a situation which we think he will keep for a long time. Thomas is highly satisfied with his surroundings, and his employer on his part is pleased with our friend; so all promises well for a continued connection giving satisfaction to both parties.

* *

Word reaches us from Fencelon Falls that George Richardson (March, '87) is making steady progress, and that our friend is in good condition in "mind, body and estate."

We have received a letter from our old friend Harry Mercer, who has been in Canada over nine years. Harry is at present at Utterson, Muskoka, in which district he has lived since



HARRY MERCER.

his arrival in Canada, and where he is well known as a steady, plodding young man on whose word the fullest reliance can be placed. Our friend is looking out for a situation, as the farmers in the neighbourhood are feeling the effects of a poor harvest and are unable to "keep a man in the winter." That he will soon be settled we do not doubt, for men of Harry's sterling qualities are always welcomed by farmers in need of help.

We have already referred in these columns to the excellent character borne by Alfred J. Jeffreys, and to the very able assistance he has



ALFRED J. JEFFREYS.

been able to render to the Home, visiting on our behalf a number of younger boys living in the same district. We now have considerable pleasure in publishing a portrait of Alfred, a glance at which will indicate that our friend is in first-class condition, physically and otherwise. Very earnestly do we trust that he may long be spared in his life of usefulness, and that happiness and prosperity may attend him all his days.

* *

In a letter of recent date, William D. Barker, who is 18 and came out two years ago, sends affectionate greeting to Dr. Barnardo and other old friends. William is very enthusiastic over UPS AND DOWNS and we are pleased to hear, "My master and mistress also think a lot of it." Modestly William tells of his progress in Canada:

"I have been at this place nearly two years. My master said that I am a pretty good farm hand and can do almost anything on a farm."

It will be hard to beat the "long service" record of William Banger, who came to Canada when thirteen, and although now a man of 26 our friend has held only one situation. Thirteen years uninterrupted service with one employer tells eloquently of the sterling qualities of William; and it also indicates that William's employer, Mr. Carr, of Westfield, is the kind of man under whom it is good for a boy to commence life. William is considering the advisability of purchasing a farm of 100 acres adjoining his present home, and thanks to his thrifty habits he will be able to pay down a very respectable sum should he decide to make the purchase. Whether farming for himself or continuing to work for another, we are sure that William will uphold his reputation as a skilful worker and a trustworthy, upright man.



"Tom" Scanes is 15, and is filled with a very commendable desire to excell at farming. In a letter received a few weeks ago we hear something of Tom's more recent efforts:

"I put in all the crops this year, and cut all the hay and raked it all up, and then I cut all the harvest with three horses on the binder, and mowed some peas and helped to draw it in. Then I dug some potatoes and dug a pit and put them in; and when the ground began to get soft I began to plough, and I am ploughing away yet with three horses. Mr. Gourlay went away and is not coming back for a week, so I have to look after the things pretty well while he is away. We have 4 horses, 17 head of cattle, 39 sheep, 9 pigs and 90 hens, so it keeps me pretty busy to look after the stock."

Tom is evidently a busy "man" these days, and by the time he is 21 he ought to have acquired such a mastery of farming in all its branches as to place him in the front rank of practical agriculturists.

A few months ago Harry Bell's four years' faithful service and good conduct were rewarded with Dr. Barnardo's silver medal. Thus we make no apology for presenting Harry's portrait to our readers. In him is exemplified what substantial benefit a boy can reap in four years if he will only make up his mind from the first to do his duty and do it cheerfully. Upon completing his engagement last spring, Harry re-engaged for another year with the same employer; again evidence of mutual respect.



George Reed (April '89) gives us some interesting information regarding farm matters in his part of the country. He is living at Hartney, Manitoba:

"I will be gone to the woods in three weeks' time. I have made out a very good summer here. I like the country first-rate. Crops have been very good out here this summer and wheat is selling at 60 cents a bushel at present. Threshing is nearly all done. The wheat is nearly all No. 1 hard. There have been a few prairie fires lately and they have done some damage. Some of

the farmers are getting on nicely with their fall ploughing but it is very dry for the work. There has not been any rain for some time and everything is very dry."

George also asks for the address of his old chum, George Gooden, which, we now inform him, is Lindsay, Ont.

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This portrait offers ample corroboration of a report recently received of Edward Tomlin: "Although small, is quite manly in manner and appearance." Little men often do big things,



and we are strongly of the opinion that Edward is of this class. He has been in Canada three years and a half, and during that time, both as a boarder, attending school, and as the "hired man" of an excellent employer, he has earned the good opinion of those in whose charge he was placed. At the end

of the school year of 1894, we hear of him receiving the first prize for good conduct. Coming to more recent times, we have the report from which we have already quoted, but there is much more therein about our "little" but "manly" friend which we must by all means give to our readers, for instance:

"Edward is a very good lad and doing well, takes great interest in his surroundings, can milk, drives a team and his master thinks a lot of him."

Then we also hear of Edward's pleasant surroundings:

"Has a really good home, and the kindest of treatment; family highly respected; large, well furnished brick residence, and barn with stabling, and accommodation for a head of cattle underneath; in fact, a well equipped farm, and Mr. M— a good farmer."

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We also have a "crop report" from Richard G. Drury, another March '87 boy. Richard is stationed at Grenfell, Assa., N.W.T.:

"I am very thankful to say that our heavy work is over for the present. We got from 54 loads of wheat, 1,080 bushels, 13 loads of oats 475 bushels, and from 3 loads of barley 70 bushels, which I think is not bad for the dry season we had. If it had been a wet year we would have had more than we got. . . . On Saturday, the 17th, I handled about 600 bushels of wheat, and that was the hardest day's work I ever did in Canada."

Richard is also laying in a stock of the "Penny Volumes";

"for the leisure hours will soon be at hand, and I take a good deal of interest in reading, which is my favourite pleasure."

Richard is wise, and his example could be followed with advantage by most of our friends. He sends us a copy of a poem entitled "Canada," by William H. Rosevear, which we publish elsewhere. We are glad of any opportunity to strengthen our friend's loyalty to Canada. Loyalty to England does not debar but demands equal loyalty to the portion of the Empire in which we make our living.

**

We hear from our old friend Charles W. Harris ('86 party), who is at Alameda, Manitoba, as follows:

"I am working for R—P—Coal Company on the grade. I am now drawing ties for the road. I expect work here for a long time yet, and I am making good money. Every day we are building a new road into a mine. . . . I have been out here ten years last April, and I have not felt better in all my life than at present. I think there is no place like Canada for a young man to live in. . . . I could not do without our paper; it pleases me more than any other paper I read, because it lets me know how all my chums get along. . . . I am very sorry

to hear of the death of William D. Howe; he and I came out together in '86, and I had not heard from him since I met him in the Home about four years ago. . . . I suppose you had a large party of boys at the Exhibition. . . . The crops around here were pretty good this year. I am thinking of going into farming in the spring. I have bought a team of horses. I paid \$200 for them."

Charles is a hard-working, industrious young man, and if he can carry out his intention of taking up farming in the North-west we feel sure he will soon become one of the many successful farmers of that country, and he has our most heartfelt wishes for his continued happiness and prosperity.

**

William Drewry did not join us during Exhibition, and in a letter just to hand he says:

"When reading over the account of the Fair in UPS AND DOWNS I was very sorry to think I was not able to be there, but I thought the best thing I could do was to write a few lines and let you know I was well. I like working in Perth fine; it is a very fine part of the country. I am still working with Mr. Muir, and I like it very well; they are very kind to me and I feel quite at home now. This is my second year with them."

We share William's regret that he could not be with us at the annual gathering, but we are glad to learn that he is well and in a good home. He has been in Canada nine years, and his record for that period is eminently satisfactory.

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We have told before the story of Mitchell Doland's ten years' faithful service, and how at different periods in this career of sustained industry and perseverance, he was awarded the

"long service" silver medal, and the "first-class" silver watch; the completion of his engagement being marked by the deposit of \$200 in the bank to his credit. Eighteen months have passed since then, but Mitchell is still in the same situation at Dungannon, where he is well and favourably known.



Our readers are now afforded an opportunity of seeing what our esteemed friend looks like, and we present his portrait as that of one whose example it would pay any of our younger boys to follow.

In a letter received just as we are going to press, Mitchell says:

"I think of you many a time and of all the friends, though far away. I think I will not be able to repay you the kindness you have done for me in my life, but I hope I will be able to do something for you from this out."

**

Having occasion to write to the Home recently regarding "the agreement," Harry Boothroyd's employer did not fail to express an opinion upon the "subject" of the agreement:

"I am very well pleased with Harry. I consider he is a little man. I don't know how I would get along without him."

Harry is 13; came out with the second party of '93; was for three years a boarder and was recently placed in the situation which we learn, as above, he is filling so acceptably; a happy augury for the future of our little friend.

We hear from the employer of Percy Ashby, who came out with our first party this year:

"Percy is getting on very nicely. I like him well, and he is well contented too . . ."

Another excellent start!

**

George Benjamin Wright is only 13, but he has much to tell us that is interesting:

"I am getting along fine. I have a good time here. I like my place very well. They are good to me. I am going to school every day. I bring the cows up every night and morning. I can milk now, and I can drive horses. I go to Sunday school almost every Sunday."

George closes his letter with the information: "I am very much pleased with the book you publish."

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We regret to hear of a sad catastrophe which has overtaken the employer of William Buckingham, who came out with the third party of '91, and who is now 19. William sends us the following interesting letter, which he asks us to "let Dr. Barnardo read." We are sure that Dr. Barnardo will read William's letter, for we know that Dr. Barnardo, amidst his multiplicity of onerous duties, finds time to read in the columns of UPS AND DOWNS all that pertains to the progress and welfare of his young people in Canada. William says:

"I am still in my same place since January 18, 1893, and am willing to stay for a few years more. But we had a bad loss through the night. About half-past twelve Mr. Bleick happened to waken up and looked out into the kitchen and saw a bright light, so we all got up and there was the barn, stable and granery, all on fire. This happened on September 8. We had 24 loads of oats, 7 loads of peas and about 13 loads of good hay, and a good mower and a nice pair of bob sleighs, so this was all burnt. So now we are having a sale on the 22nd of this month, and have sold the farm and am going to move down this month to Berlin. We were going to thresh the next day. We have plenty of apples this year, and last year we had none. It has been very dry this summer, but we had a better crop than last year.

"I like Canada very well, but I miss the meetings going on in the Homes. I am growing to be a big boy, and I weigh 116 pounds. I am willing and able to do anything that is in my strength with God's help. I thank Dr. Barnardo very much for making a man of me, and when I get a little more money I will try with God's help to make men of some more poor orphans, as I was. I am very glad to tell you all that I have a home, if I want to keep to it. They have no children of their own and they think the world of me, and I do my best to please them. I ploughed about 42 acres of land this goneby spring, and harrowed and rolled. And we were up all summer at 4 o'clock in the morning—we had to haul milk to the cheese factory every morning."

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William Jennings, whose portrait appears with this, landed in Canada in April, 1890.

He is an excellent worker, steady and persevering, and has a substantial balance lying to his credit at the bank. William is now living at Thorold, where he is held in esteem, not only by his employer's family, but by a large circle of acquaintances.



**

A long letter is to hand from Walter A. Farr, 15, who came out three years ago, and is now at Hartford. Our friend tells of the excitement occasioned in the district by a recent conflagration, in which the house and contents of a neighbour of Walter's employer were consumed. He proceeds:

"We are very busy now; we have about seven acres of corn to husk, and it is an awful slow job; we have got

a tremendous lot of apples to pick; they are worth only 5c. a bushel out here. The crops this year out here are pretty good; wheat and oats are the best; ours turned out immensely; we had 845 bushels of oats, 345 bushels of wheat. Oats are worth 21 to 23c. per bushel and wheat 65c. We threshed it in one day. Mr. Hammeny, from Hagersville, threshed for us, and he has got a boy from the Home; his name is Thomas Mills, a chum of mine when we used to be in Stepney. We had a good time while he was here. He came out in the party of '92, and was surprised to see him, but I knew him and he knew me."

We are glad to learn of the pleasant reunion of old chums, and we have not the slightest doubt Walter and Thomas had a "good time" talking of the old days and comparing notes on the intervening years.

Harry Frecke, of the first '88 party, writes us from Denville that he is well and in a very comfortable situation. We are glad to learn of our friend's continued good fortune. Harry also sends greeting to many old friends, who he hopes have formed as favorable impressions of the country as he has.

William J. Daubney reminds us that he has been in his situation for three years and three months. This means that there is every probability of William securing the coveted long-service medal, as his present situation is the one at Paisley, to which he went upon arrival here in June, '93. William adds:

"I am getting along splendid, and can do nearly all kinds of farm work. My master and mistress are very kind to me."

From Winger comes a letter from our fourteen year old friend John Lees (March, '93, party). John says:

"There is lots of work to do, and I have a good time, and I like my place well. Mr. and Mrs. Mills are good to me, and there are lots of chestnuts to pick; it is fun to pick them. I have seen quite a lot of boys in Canada that I knew in England, and I was glad to see them."

We also hear of regular attendance at Sunday school and church. John seems to have very pleasant surroundings altogether, and he does not fail to appreciate them. By the time he has completed his engagement we expect he will have become a first-class young farmer.

OUR LITERARY AND MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

(Continued from page 3.)

When I was about eight or nine years of age and my younger sister seven years of age, whose hair was growing long, I used to call her "Moppy," just to tease her because her hair was long. I knew it made her unhappy and miserable, but when my mother died and my sister and I were separated, I very often wished I could recall that one word; but no, I could not, though I were to ask forgiveness, and that word still haunts my memory, and makes me feel sorry.

As I said before, the tongue is deceitful. A person may hear something wrong about his neighbour, and will go away and tell everybody that he or she meets about it, and will after make things ten times worse than they really are. And then, if brought to mind about it, they will deny it.

I know I have been set to work at jobs that I didn't like, and felt like grumbling about it, but restrained myself, and when the work was done, I was glad I did not grumble, and felt happy. And then some people have a habit of grumbling, and can't easily get quit of it, and it makes them unhappy. So I think we should all try and keep our tongues from evil, and our lips that they speak no guile.

GOVERNMENT OF THE TONGUE.

ALFRED JOLLEY, Age 20. Party, April, '90.

King Solomon says, "Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue, keepeth his soul from troubles." And it is a very true proverb. A boy of about fifteen years of age was working on a farm. One day the master was called to town on some business, and he was left to do the

chores. During his master's absence, his mistress went to the stable for something, and noticing the cattle mangers empty, she thought they had not been fed. Upon the master's return in the evening, he was informed of the cattle not being fed. The hired boy was then called, and being asked if he fed the cattle he replied "Yes!" The woman (thinking because the mangers were empty they had not been fed) contradicted him in strong terms. And the boy, angry to think he had been wrongfully accused, exclaimed, "You are a liar." He was shown the door at once and turned out into the cold January night. That boy was myself. I have told it that it may be a warning to others, and a warning to me in the future, not to speak till I think of the effects of what I shall say. That word hurt not only myself but those that heard it.

I find it is a good rule not to say anything that you will be sorry for. Upon reflection one harsh word spoken may sting for years and cause the speaker a lot of misery, and a kind word spoken in season may bring many a blessing.

Oh! many a shaft at random sent
Finds mark the archer little meant,
And many a word at random spoken
May soothe or wound a heart that's broken.

SCOTT.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

ALBERT E. YOUNG, Age 13, Party '95.

The obligation of man to lower animals is to use them kindly and teach them. You can win the affection of any domestic animal by being kind to them, or by cruelty they can be made vicious. There are some animals that cannot be tamed, because it is not their nature. Without horses or cattle it would seem almost impossible to farm in this country. God gave all these things for our use and not to be abused. Man sins against God in cursing and swearing at the animals, which He so kindly has given to us for a blessing.

GOVERNMENT OF THE TONGUE.

Composed and written by Mary I. Duff, a Canadian girl,
aged 13 years.

The tongue is one of the most unruly parts of our bodies. The Great Giver gave it to us for the use of talking and praising Him, but not as some people use it—for cursing and swearing. It was also given us to aid us in eating. If we would sometimes stop and think before we use this organ of our body, we would perhaps not use it in such ways as we do. It was also given to us to help one another by speaking kind words, and if we see another one in trouble we should speak kindly and help them. One way of governing the tongue is "think twice before you speak." Sometimes when we let our passions fly we use our tongue in a most shameful manner, and when a word is once uttered it cannot be recalled, and so it and its influence goes on through the world. We should always take care not to utter it in the presence of a smaller child, because they will very often pick them up, and then they would say them too, and God would mark that down against us.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

GEORGE A. GILDERSON, Age 24. Party, April, '90.

When God created the beasts of the earth, He placed them under the control of man to have dominion over them. When the Lord gave this privilege to man, He intended him for to use them kindly, not to abuse and ill-treat them.

Man is under great obligations to lower animals, and should do all in his power to make their lives happy. Farm animals, especially the dog, the horse and the cow, are more human, or have more human characteristics than they get credit for. They all want something more than food, drink and shelter—they want kind words and human sympathy.

The Good Book says, "a righteous man regardeth the life of his beast." For that reason I consider it downright wickedness to abuse and ill-treat any dumb animal. You

can generally tell a man's character by his conduct to dumb animals. Let a man who is always kind to his farm animals go away for a time; then notice his home-coming. The dog goes and meets him at the gate, leaping and barking to express its joy at his master's return; the cat, purring and rubbing itself round his legs; even the hens seem to share in the fun. The horses in the pasture come running to him, whinnying and placing their noses in his hand to be patted. He goes to the house, his wife meets him with a cheery smile; the baby, crowing and clapping its tiny hands, is soon on its father's shoulder and carried around the room in great glee. What a pleasant home-coming!

Now, notice a different scene: the return of the man who is brutal to his farm animals. His dog slinks away with its tail between its legs; the cat, running against the farmer, is given a brutal kick, perhaps left for dead—not a kind word for anything. He goes into the house, swears at his wife; the children run away and hide. No welcome in this house. What a contrast!

You hear it said sometimes that animals have not any sense or feeling or intelligence.

There are some people who lack the sense and intelligence of dumb animals. The drunkard, for instance, he will drink, and drink until he loses all his friends, his money, his good name, his self-respect, and sinks far below the level of the lowest of animals. Which has the "sense" in this case?

The horse is intelligent, and under proper treatment will show his intelligence; and more than that, he will show his love for you if you will give him opportunity. Horses, like children, show their bringing up, their treatment at home. A man cannot abuse his horse without others knowing it; it is impossible. The horse carries his home history in his face. To receive benefit from our farm animals we must use them well in return. I think the "Golden Rule" applies well in this case.

THE INFLUENCE OF MUSIC.

GEO. WARD, Age 24. Party, June, '83.

It has been truly said "music hath charms," but the writer might have well added that music possessed an influence great enough to encompass heaven and earth and still be felt and heard.

Music is the right hand of patriotism. It is the spirit of patriotic songs that instils into the hearts of our boys and girls, and also older people, a greater love for the country under whose banner they rest. The question has been asked: Why do armies, when led forth to battle, be preceded by music? We answer, because it is music that thrills the hearts of the soldiers with a burning desire to win for themselves and for their country the brightest and highest laurels possible to be won. It has been related that during the late Civil War in the United States, the Union and Confederate forces were on opposite sides of the Rappahannock River. The Union band was playing a national air, and when they had finished, the Confederate band struck up one of its Southern patriotic songs. The music of each was inspiring to both of the armies to which it belonged, because it reminded each of the cause for which he was there. But when a few minutes afterward, the Union band began playing "Home, Sweet Home," the Confederate band also joined in and both played lustily to the end. The men on both sides cheered and wept alternately, and in spite of existing hostilities were drawn in heart to each other. What was this mighty force that could in a moment or two make friends out of enemies? It was the living "influence of music."

When the negro was in slavery, he certainly had little to cheer him. But during the week the negroes on most plantations were allowed certain evenings off. On these evenings the work was quickly done, and one by one the dusky toilers hied them away to some appointed cabin where a prayer-meeting was held. There they sang their plantation melodies and their sweet jubilee songs, and the influence of their singing gave their toil-worn spirits vim, so that on the days of interval between the meetings there was an impetus given to the work that, without the influence of the songs of Zion, would not have been.

(Continued on page 12.)



We are sure Miss Woodgate will continue to feel a deep interest in the girls in Canada. We think our girls will be very pleased to have a lasting remembrance in the form of the accompanying picture this month.

Next in order comes the arrival at Hazel Brae of Mr. and Mrs. Metcalfe, from England, the latter to fill Miss Woodgate's place, and we would indeed wish her every blessing and success in her work here. Mr. and Mrs. Metcalfe are by no means strangers in Dr. Barnardo's mission, having already worked at the Stepney Home.

Mr. Metcalfe is also known as an author, having written different books for boys—stories of sea-life, such as boys love. Here are some of their names: "Nailing the Colours, or the Light that Shines"; "Steady Your Helm, or Stowed Away"; "Undaunted, a tale of the Solomon Islands"; "Aboveboard, a tale of adventure on the sea."

If our girls wait patiently, we think we can promise them a short, breezy story from Mr. Metcalfe's pen in our Christmas number.

October brought us also a visitor from England, Miss Lee, whom "Rose" Cottage girls will remember as their "Village Home" mother

"Away, away o'er the foaming main!"—
This was the free and the joyous strain—
"There are clearer skies than ours, afar,
We will shape our course by a brighter star;
There are plains whose verdure no foot hath pressed,
And whose wealth is all for the first brave guest."

THE month of October has been not the brightest as to weather—dull, gray skies, and raw, penetrating cold, and finally quite a heavy fall of snow on the night of the 17th, which, no doubt, surprised many as they opened their eyes next morning and saw the earth enveloped in her white mantle. Well, at any rate, having had our "squaw winter" in October, we must look for November to bring her proverbial Canadian Indian summer, and perhaps we may yet be sitting out of doors again and rejoicing in the soft, balmy air.

Hazel Brae has had changes and its "great events of history" during the past month.

First of all, there is the arrival of another party of girls from the "Old Country" to record. Our former party was welcomed under the burning heat of the sun on one of the hottest days of the month of August, but to greet this last detachment, Nature was clad in her bridal white, for the already mentioned snow had fallen the night before and was still on the ground.

A special arrangement was kindly made by the Grand Trunk Railway to bring the party up to the Home gates; and on the morning of the 18th the girls all filed up the grounds accompanied by Mr. Owen and Mrs. Brown, who had brought them across the Atlantic under their care.

They were of different ages from eighteen to eight, and now many are out in their new homes, commencing life for themselves. Wednesday, the 21st, was our great "fitting day," for on that day twenty-three started out from Hazel Brae. Some had previously gone and others are still following. We are giving a list of the names of the new arrivals, which we are sure will be of interest to our readers.

Most of the girls had to succumb to the inevitable sea-sickness on the way out, but though they encountered storm at the beginning, they had a fair voyage on the whole, on their old friend the *Scotsman*.

We next have to mention the departure of our superintendent, Miss Woodgate. After more than six years of faithful, close work amongst the girls, Miss Woodgate, whose health for some time has not been very good, decided to return to her native land; and on October 15th, left Peterboro to take her passage to England by the fine new Dominion Line steamer, *The Canada*. We have heard from her since from Quebec and also from near Rimouski. She writes:

"You will have heard that we met the steamship *Scotsman* about noon and distinctly recognized the block of red-hooded girls and heard their salute. Some one near me remarked that the 'English only could raise such a cheer.' Did they recognize my response to the same? My love to them all. I pray that all the dear children may indeed have come to Canada for good."



MISS WOODGATE.

in old days. Miss Lee has gone to Toronto with the thought of living there. She does not forget her girls, and we are glad to say she has become a subscriber to UPS AND DOWNS.

Just here we might mention we are always glad to receive the names of new subscribers. When sending a long list the other day to the publishing office, we received a reply from the "Managing Editor" saying, "I hope this is but the first breeze of a veritable hurricane." We participate in this hope, and it would be a good thing if the gale were at its height before the year expires. Gales and hurricanes certainly bring *ups and downs* in their wake; however, that is all in keeping, and with a long pull and a strong pull and a pull altogether, we shall get along famously. A little more cargo, too, might balance our craft and help us to sail in smooth waters with the new year.

We would specially call the attention of our new girls to the following notice:

"UPS AND DOWNS" costs 25 cents per year; if you wish to become a subscriber, send that amount in stamps by return mail to Miss Code, Dr. Barnardo's Girls' Home, Hazel Brae, Peterborough. The paper will then be sent to you every month. We are sending round sample copies this month that you may see what it is like.

For the benefit also of the new comers, we repeat from last month—

A FEW HINTS FOR BEGINNERS.

If the work seems strange and there are many things you cannot do at first, show that you are willing to learn. Your mistress will be pleased to see the readiness to help her, even if you do not know everything. Quite lately we had a letter from the mistress of one of the girls in the August party, in which she says:

"It must take her some time to teach her how to work, and when she tries to please me, I cannot but have patience with her, even though she does fail to do it right."

If ever you feel lonely, keep busy; this is a wonderful remedy. Try to throw in your interests with those of the family with whom you are living.

If homesickness comes, remember, although England is a dear old land, Canada is a bright young country and it is now the land of your adoption.

Much depends on how a race is started; be careful then how you start, but still don't let off all the steam at first and then stand still, but let it be day by day a "patient continuance in well-doing."

Remember in every difficulty that God is at hand, and He is the hearer of prayer if you call upon Him.

GIRLS' DONATION FUND.

Since our last issue we have to acknowledge the following donations to the Girls' Fund:—

Susan Waltshaw, \$5; Marie Garbe, \$1; Mary Dempster, \$2; Maggie Odd, 10 cents; Daisy Baker, 50 cents; Florence Clare, \$1; Mary Sewell, \$10; Sarah Summers, \$1; Mary Hurn, \$1.

We are very pleased to see some of our girls responding so heartily and sending their gifts to help on Dr. Barnardo's work in England. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Some of us have received in years past, now let us give, give fully, give freely, "good measure, pressed down and running over." Let us think of the hundreds of children still in old England who may be grateful to the end of their lives for a helping hand stretched out to them, and surely we ought to feel it a blessed privilege to be one link in the chain which brings this help to them.

We have lately received

A LETTER FROM DR. BARNARDO

in which he says, referring to the September number of our paper:

"I much liked the last number of UPS AND DOWNS, and think the letter of that girl, drawn forth by my letter which was published in the preceding number, simply splendid. If any number of your girls take it up in the same spirit, we shall have a vast difference next year."

We have received a nice letter from little Maggie Odd, aged eleven, who, when sending her ten cents for the Girls' Fund, says:

"I get a cent every morning I get up without being called at half-past six; then sometimes I get up and get the breakfast, and sometimes Mrs. L— does. Mrs. L— says she thinks it would be nice if I would give a tenth of what I save to the Home. I enclose ten cents for the Fund, and every time I send my money I will send ten cents for the Home Fund."

We are very pleased to see our little maiden following in the footsteps of those who lived in the good old patriarchal times, when they gave the tenth of their possessions to God. May God bless and prosper her! Where self-denial

is involved in giving, we believe it is all the more acceptable in the sight of Him who spoke these words: "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself."

* *

We have also had a letter from Mary Hurn, in which she says:

"I sincerely hope I will be able to put \$1.00 towards the Fund every month. I am sure no girl should think a dollar too much to give a month."

B. Code

* *

A VICE-REGAL VISIT.

In the month of September, the fall of the year, just when the leaves of the maple on the Hazel Brae grounds were becoming crimsoned by the glowing touch of the hand of Autumn, the Home was honoured by a visit from their Excellencies Lord and Lady Aberdeen.

It was on the occasion of the Peterborough Annual Fair that the Governor-General and his wife came to this town. We feel very glad that they favoured Dr. Barnardo's Girls' Home with a visit. The little girls were grouped together on the grounds, and welcomed their guests with a verse of the national anthem—a suitable recognition of the fact that His Excellency is Her Majesty's representative in this Dominion—and of course the Union Jack floated overhead in their honour.

Lord Aberdeen got out of the carriage and addressed some kind words to the children, noticing the pretty maple leaves with which they were decorated, and pleasingly remarking, that he hoped they would learn to sing the national song, "The Maple Leaf." He also alluded to their pleasant surroundings, and told them of his being acquainted with the Village Home.

Of Lady Aberdeen's most kindly presence too, we cannot speak too warmly, and think it would indeed be well if others in "high places" would thus make themselves friends by their gracious demeanour.

The children gave a cheer to His Excellency, and as their visitors were driving off, sang a verse of "God be with you till we meet again."

We must not forget to mention a little episode that we think will be interesting to our young readers. Wee Alice Woodcock, our ten year old lassie, was chosen to present Her Excellency with a simple but elegant bouquet gathered at Hazel Brae, and was rewarded by a kiss of the hand from the Governor-General.

* *

SCRIPTURE UNION CORNER.

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S QUESTIONS.

1. Because she spoke against God's servant Moses. Num. 12: 1, 8-10.
2. John 3: 14.
3. Jealousy of Moses and Aaron. Num. 16: 3.
4. Deut. 34: 5, 6.

In connection with question No. 4, the answer to which we have just given, we quote a verse from Mrs. Alexander's beautiful poem.

"By Nebo's lovely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale of the land of Moab,
There lies a lonely grave.
But no man dug that sepulchre,
And no man saw it e'er;
For the angels of God upturned the sod,
And laid the dead man there."

We have to acknowledge answers from Minnie Bourne ('92), Mary Downey, and Minnie Mortimer.

QUESTIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

1. What Psalm is quoted in Romans 4?
2. What was Abraham commended for?
3. What is the difference between wages and a gift? See Romans 6, verse 23.
4. What lesson may we learn from Romans 14, verse 21?

We hope our girls will take up the Scripture questions heartily. Mary Mortimer writes:

"I have answered the questions out of UPS AND DOWNS and I hope they are right. Miss Stent used to say, 'It is better to give some kind of an answer than none.'"

We think such advice is very good.

The Daily Portions for November are in the Epistle to the Romans, and much helpful teaching is contained in them. There is, for instance, the great doctrine of justification by faith in chapter v, verse 1—that doctrine which became so blessedly real to Martin Luther, the man who ushered in the glorious Reformation of the sixteenth century. When Luther, still a devotee of the Church of Rome, was on his knees in reverential penance, ascending the steps of St. Peter's at Rome, there came, borne in on his soul as with the living fire of the Spirit of God, those soul-liberating words—"The just shall live by faith"; not by penance, not by human works, but by faith in the completed work of the Son of God; or, as we read in Acts xiii: 39, "By Him all that believe are justified from all things."

We come to a very helpful verse in the daily readings in Chapter 8, verse 28—"All things work together for good to them that love God." It has been illustrated in this way: We look at a piece of work wrought out by machinery, such as a carpet; we admire the pattern, we marvel at the machinery which produced it, and we remember that if one part of that machinery were lacking, the perfect whole would be marred. So if one of the "all things" in our lives were left out, the perfection of the Heavenly Worker's design would be marred.

All things work together for good, the trying things as well as the others, for all are ordered by a God of Love. A man had a weathercock in his garden and on it the words written, "God is Love."

"Oh, what do you mean by that?—that God's love is as variable as the wind?"

"No," comes the answer, "but whatever way the wind blows, God is Love."

* *

A LETTER FROM JANE WILSON.

"I suppose I am not too late for sending my little bit of what I think of Canada and my home, and how I spend my leisure hours. I like Canada as good as I like dear old England, and all the dear friends I left behind me across the ocean.

"I am going to tell you of a day I spent in Canada, and that was on Children's Day at the Exhibition. I went at half-past nine. When I got there I went to collect some cards and I got quite a few pretty ones. I went in the grand stand in the afternoon and in the evening and there was such a lot of fun. I stayed for the fireworks, and they were quite beautiful.

"Now I will tell you what I think I will do about spring time, if I am alive; I am going to cut Dr. Barnardo's picture out and get a dozen of the same size, and then I will send you one, and I will send some money for the Girls' Donation Fund.

"On Sundays I get up and get the breakfast ready and wash the dishes and sweep and dust, get the potatoes ready and the dinner ready, and go to Sunday school and church. On Monday I wash and scrub the floor, and then, if have time, iron some of the clothes, and Tuesday I finish the clothes. On Wednesday I sweep and dust upstairs. Thursday I darn my stockings, and Friday I clean downstairs. Saturday I do little odds and ends.

"The best book I like reading is UPS AND DOWNS, because it brings so much remembrance of the girls and

boys. . . . I am always anxious for the book. After my day's work is done I sit down and read UPS AND DOWNS, if I have not finished or read my library. I will think of more to say next time.

"From a Lily Cottage girl,
"JANE WILSON."

Jane Wilson, the writer of the foregoing, arrived in Canada in October, 1893, and went the same month to the place where she has been ever since. We have been looking over our visitors' reports and are glad to say that each one testifies favourably of Jane. She seems to be a good girl in a good place.

Jane evidently takes a lively interest in UPS AND DOWNS. She says:

"I was real pleased to see a letter from Harriet Southwood, and that she had not forgotten me."

She also sends us some lines, containing nice thoughts on the death of a little girl, who, however, would probably be a stranger to our girls.

* *



Mary A. Jeffrey, whose face is here represented, has a splendid record—more than nine years in her place! Such a fact is eloquent in itself and there is no need to dilate on good character, etc. We quote from Miss Loveday's report of the last visit paid to Mary. She tells us that she

"seemed quite at home and very happy with Mr. and Mrs. Davidson, who have no children, and treat Mary as one of themselves. . . . There were no complaints on either side."

* *

A DAY AT TORONTO FAIR.

Edith Vincent sends us an account of her visit to Toronto Fair:

"I left my place at noon and went to the Exhibition. I met Mrs. Meredith at the W.C.T.U. building; she was busy helping to pour out the tea for the hundreds who daily had lunch there. I then went into the Main building; I went all over that building and then returned to the W.C.T.U. I got there just in time to see their Excellencies Lord and Lady Aberdeen. They had their lunch at the W.C.T.U. Mrs. Meredith is an officer in the Union, so she had the pleasure of having lunch with their Excellencies and shaking hands with Lady Aberdeen. Mrs. Meredith then gave me my tea and I began looking around again. There is so much to see that you forget more than you remember."

Edith tells us of various things she saw on this day, such as elephants, divers, soldiers, and some beautiful fireworks, and afterwards tells us of what she saw on the next day:

"I went to a building where there were scenes by electricity: First came a street scene in London, England; then another picture called "Tit for Tat;" then an African bathing scene; then came the French soldiers, drummers, and musicians; then came a picture of the ocean; then a picture of two gamblers playing cards; then there was a scene in Hyde Park, London, and last came more soldiers. They all looked as natural as life; the dust rose from the horses' feet and we could see the spray rise when the darkies jumped into the water, and the waves of the ocean came up like those of the Atlantic. I then went to the wax works where I saw many historical images in wax, among them Her Majesty our beloved Queen. I was just going to lunch, but the band struck up, so I waited until they had finished; then I had my lunch and some ice cream. . . . I came to a little building and saw several donkeys; some were harnessed to a dog-

cat and children driving them. I then went to the Y.M.C.A. tent and heard a sermon from Rev. Mr. Hall. Then I went to the Floral hall and saw such beautiful plants and flowers and ferns. Then I went into the Natural History building. There I saw beautiful mineral stones and many other kinds of stones. I saw fishes and birds of all descriptions, and turtles, snakes, lizards and many other things too plentiful to mention."

* *

JOTTINGS FROM VISITS.

Miss Gibbs has lately visited our two young friends Florrie and Alice Francis, whose pictures are before us, and brings good accounts of



them. Both mistresses seem to be satisfied with their girls. They are rather recent arrivals in Canada, belonging to the '95 party.

During the same trip Miss Gibbs visited altogether sixty girls. We subjoin a few notes about some of them :

Alice Kelly ('95)—No complaints at all as to Alice's character ; and in her work she improves, and is happy and contented.

Ellen Whalen (August, '96)—All seems satisfactory here.

Daisy Pereira ('95), aged thirteen—A good, truthful little girl, in a family where she is kindly treated, and Daisy in good health, and, naturally, happy too.

Nellie Smith ('79)—Going on well ; all seems satisfactory.

Ethel and Lizzie Andrews ('95), aged eleven and twelve—Two little sisters, living one and a half miles from each other and able to see each other often. Both in good homes on farms, and both doing well.

Bessie Brand ('92)—Full of desire to continue her studies so as eventually to become a school teacher. We hope the way is being opened for this ; and as we believe Bessie has an aptitude for " school lore," we should congratulate her on it.

Sarah Summers ('95)—Has just moved to where she seems to be the " right girl in the right place."

Isabella Sewell (August, '96), aged twelve—Living in a clergyman's family, one of her chief duties being to care for the baby. She is in a nice home, and gets on well.

* *

LETTERS FROM THREE LITTLE ONES.

Maggie Fitzgerald, aged twelve, writes from a new home to which she has just gone and where she seems happily placed. She writes of her mistress' kindness and also says :

"I have a nice bed and a bedroom all to myself. . . . We have a great big dog called Doc, and it will shake hands."

Martha Harwood, aged nine, and Mary McCormack, aged eleven, both living in the same house, also write about their home. Martha says :

"I like my home very much. We have ten cows, we have some sheep, some hens and some pigs. We have money for picking berries for ma. Ma is very kind to me, and the girls and boys are all very kind to me. I am very pleased to see Annie Lillywhite's photo

in UPS AND DOWNS. We have a big dog and a big cat. We have a little playhouse in the woods. We sometimes dress our dolls."

From Mary McCormack we hear :

"I like my home very much. We have lots of apples, we have seventeen little turkeys and I have to find them first thing in the morning, that is my first work. I was very pleased to read Muriel Courtney's letter in UPS AND DOWNS. The people who I live with are very kind to me. . . . We have some little rabbits, we have a big dog and a big cat."

We must not despise the day of small things ; our younger readers, we are sure, will be pleased to hear of their little friends.

* *

FLITTING FROM THE NEST.

Lately we have had brought before our notice two of our elder girls anxious to find their own places. One of them wrote us a very sensible, calmly-worded letter on the subject, at the same time showing us that she did not wish to break off from the " old home." If a girl is steady and reliable, we could not think it unreasonable that at a certain age she should feel that she would like to " stand on her own feet," but we are glad when it is done in the courteous, pleasant spirit that was shown in this letter. It makes all the difference in the world *how* a thing is done.

"There is no policy like politeness, and a good manner is the best thing in the world."

* *

This is Mary Hurn's picture. Mary came out to Canada in October, 1892, and went the same month to the place in which she has lived ever since. Mary is a member of the household of the Archbishop of Ontario, her mistress having been, before her marriage, Miss Ada Leigh, whose name was well known in England as having started a home for English girls in Paris.



Mary McGrady writes about good influences and faithfulness to our friends—two important things to bear in mind.

* *

GOVERNMENT OF THE TONGUE.

"Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth ; keep the door of my lips." Psalm 141 : 3.

(Written for Ups and Downs.)

How appropriate to our topic, is the prayer of the Psalmist David ; the words are so simple that the youngest of our readers understand their meaning, and yet what a depth there is in them. Surely if this great and good man found it necessary to pray such a prayer, ought we not also to make it the daily prayer of our lives, and endeavour to live, so that not only our lips should be governed by God, but our whole being be under His control and guidance ?

If our thoughts are pure, then our words also will be pure, for " out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

How easy it seems for some of us to say the unkind word, to speak unkindly of others, or answer back in an angry tone when reproved for some wrong-doing, or perhaps we hear something that has been said of us, which was not said in as kind a way as it might have been, and we are led to say things which we wish afterward had never been said ; and when we remember that our hasty words cannot be recalled, how necessary it is that we govern our tongues in this respect.

Speaking of hasty words brings to my mind two verses of a hymn which we often sang together in the old Home :

When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes,

Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

What great things have been accomplished by a kind word. It seems such a little thing to do, just to speak a gentle word ; any of us can do this, and yet in doing this we may be the means of good to others.

Speak gentle words, for who can tell
The blessings they impart ;
How oft they fall as manna fell,
On some nigh fainting heart.

We cannot tell the value of our words. How careful we ought to be, then, to keep from saying those things which are hurtful to ourselves and may do injury to others. Just think of it : you can never stop the progress of a bad word which you uttered, carelessly perhaps ; it will go on, and on, spreading evil on every hand. But a good word, it is like sunshine : it scatters blessings wherever it goes. Let us love pure words, clean words, loving words. And don't forget " that every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment." — EMILY MANNING.

* *

A VISIT TO SHELBURNE.

BY MARY CRISP.

You may be sure how eagerly I awaited the day when I should start for my holidays to my brother's home. At last the day came, and I was up in the morning early and had every thing packed ready to take with me, and myself all ready to start. I said good-bye to all and away I went. There was just the car I wanted coming towards me. I made a sign for the car to stop and I got in, and the car went on its way again right down to the Union Station, stopping at the different standpoints on its way there. I was enjoying the ride very much ; it was an open car and when it goes quickly the breeze is just lovely. The car goes right through the Union Station now ; it is so nice. All you have to do is just to go right through the waiting room to the train. The eight o'clock train was the one I was going on and it gave a loud whistle and came rushing through the station, and the people that awaited this train picked up their parcels and valises and hustled into the train. My brother was with me at the station, and came into the train with me until it began to start, and then he bid good-bye and alighted from the train, and then went away to his duties, and I was on my way to Shelburne. The ride was a long one and a pleasant one ; we passed the Horse Shoe Mountains that we hear so much about. After a long time Shelburne Station came in sight and the train stopped. I got off and found my friends there awaiting me. We were so glad to see each other. My little niece was there : such a dear little girl, only ten months old, with fair hair and blue eyes, and so bonny and bright. Time passed on very pleasantly indeed. We went to see all the friendly neighbours, who I thought were very kind and entertaining. There are some very nice residences with beautiful grounds ; most of them belong to doctors. We were all through the Town Hall, into the different departments and examined the fire-reels and everything. We went to see the Wind Mill and the Electric Machinery and a number of other things, I think Shelburne is a very pretty place indeed.

* *

BOOKS AND READING.

[Written for a Christian Endeavour Meeting.]

Books are wonderful in the influence they exert over the reader, in the impressions they leave, and the inspiration they give to noble lives and lofty principles. Of course, I speak only of good books ; we are not discussing bad ones to-night. As our topic is " Books and Reading, and How to Get Good from Them," I have chosen only the first part, as there are others to take part in the meeting. There is only one safe course to pursue with reference to bad books and literature of all kinds which is corrupt, that is to give it a wide berth. If you and I have any around let us do as did the early Christians, make a bonfire of it, be it ever so valuable in dollars or cents ; it is better burned than left around to corrupt a possible reader. Perhaps all the other articles of edu-

cation combined do not educate as good books, well and thoughtfully read, do. How almost unconsciously often we find ourselves imitating the heroes and heroines of whom we read, adopting their manners, using their expressions, quoting from them, and making ideals of them generally. Are we reading of a noble, unselfish life? how it inspires us to noble, unselfish deeds! Are we reading of the sad death of some heroine whom we have loved as we read of her? how it touches us to read her dying words! We can almost see the sweet life ebbing away and hear those around her bed promise to meet her in the land where the inhabitant shall never say, "I am sick," and where death never robs us of those so near and dear to us. How readily the tears spring to our eyes when the end comes and we are forced to drop the book and weep with those that weep! Are we reading a humorous sketch? how we laugh at the wit of the author! Yes, books can arouse our sympathies, work upon our feelings and imagination and in a great many ways influence us for good or bad. How essential it is, then, that Christians read only books which there can be no doubt about. All kind of reading, so long as it is pure, has its place in the Christian's library. But, above all, the Bible, the Book of books, should have the first place; and here I will borrow one or two ideas of Mr. Talmage's from a sermon of his on the Bible. Our tastes are not alike in reference to all reading. Some love history, some biography, some poetry, etc., but there is something to suit all tastes in the Bible. If you love romance, read the story of Ruth and Boaz; do you love the stories of great battles in which noble heroes figured? read of those in which Joshua, David and Saul fought. Is it poetry? there are Solomon's Songs and David's Psalms. Is it adventure? read of Daniel in the lions' den, David killing the lion and the bear, etc. There is the History of the Children of Israel, the Life of Christ, the Geography of Bible Lands, etc., etc., enough, surely, to suit all tastes; but to me it seems the life of our Saviour is the best reading in even the Book of books. As we read of His life on earth, of His temptations, of the hardships He endured, of His loving words, of His kind deeds, of His unselfishness and charity, etc., and then of His terribly cruel death, surely the Divine Hero of this true story inspires us to try to imitate this loving, unselfish life and seek help of Him who is so willing to give it; to be pure, gentle, unselfish Christians, trying day by day to imitate our great Example even Jesus. Let us read all good books we can, but let the Bible have the first place.

A WILD THYME GIRL.

* *

IN LEISURE HOURS.

ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLES.

1. One trains the mind and the other minds the train.
2. Wholesome.
3. Steamer.
4. Picture.

* *

MISSING LETTER PUZZLE

Daisy Baker sends the following. Whenever there is a dot there is a missing letter and it is the same letter each time:

P. rs. v. r. y. p. rf. ct. m. n
 .v. r k. . p th. s. pr. c. pts t. n

From Edith Vincent we have received six "Buried Girls' Names" and a puzzle:

1. Mrs. Meredith is a friend of mine.
2. I have been in Canada ten years.
3. My mistress has a little girl of whom I am very fond; find her buried name.
4. I thought Hazel Brae was the prettiest house in Peterborough when I was there in June.
5. The lady is not at home; the little girl will be home soon.
6. Mamma, you are not looking well this morning.

PUZZLE.

If a colored waiter should enter the dining-room with a roasted turkey on a platter, and accidentally let it fall, what four nations would it have reference to, and what reference would it have to those four nations?

CANADA PARTY, OCTOBER, 1896.

Andrews, Rebecca.
 Brown, Louisa.
 Bealing, Isabella A. M.
 Baker, Florence Camelia.
 Braisby, Charlotte.
 Baxter, Amelia M.
 Boterrill, Alice J.
 Coles, Eliza.
 Coombes, Jeanetta.
 Chenus, Rose Ethal.
 Christmas, Ethel.
 Cook, Maria.
 Cluer, Charlotte.
 Cutt, Rose Elsie.
 Cutt, Florence.
 Claydon, Florence Ellen.
 Darbyshire, Sarah E.
 Darbyshire, Edith A.
 Durrant, Fanny.
 Ewing, Charlotte.
 Emmens, Mary A.
 Fursman, Gertrude.
 Forrester, Jane L.
 Fenn, Lillian.
 Fox, Louisa.
 Fladburgh Annie.
 Flannery, Annie.
 Ferguson, Mary A. M.
 Ferguson, Eleanor.
 Foster, Louisa.
 Foster, Jessie Ada.
 Foster, Clara.
 Goodwin, Gertrude.
 Green, Alice.
 Glen, Bessie.
 Hutchinson, Margaret,
 Haydon, Mary.
 Heslop, Mary.
 Hull, Minnie.
 Hull, Mary.
 Hillyer, Bertha.
 Horton, Rose.
 Horton, Lily.

Ibbetson, Ellen.
 Jeffrey, Maud.
 Little, Agnes.
 Middle Dorothy.
 Morrell, Elixabeth, J.
 Minns, Daisy B. L.
 Macarney, Ellen,
 Myers, Kate.
 Neale, Edith Page.
 Overall, Harriet.
 Overall, Annie G.
 O'Leary, Mary.
 Owen, Gertrude.
 Precious, Mary.
 Perry, Elizabeth.
 Prescott, Mabel L.
 Pegram, Serena.
 Reynolds, Amy.
 Roberts, Eliza Ann.
 Roberts, Charlotte E.
 Roods, Elizabeth G.
 Rolfe, Ellen.
 Smith, Jane.
 Sanders, Lizzie.
 Speakes, Norah E.
 Speakes, Elizabeth L.
 Scotcher, Ada E.
 Tweed, Jessie.
 Trotman, Martha S.
 Trotman, Katrine.
 Upton, Kate.
 Wickens, Ella Sophy.
 Wickens, Ethel Eva.
 Wright, Edith.
 Wilson, Norma N.
 Wilson, Eva V.
 Woodford, Mary E.
 Woodford, Beatrice.
 West, Ellen.
 Waters, Ada.
 Waters, Jessie.
 Waters, Rose.

OUR MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

(Continued from page 3.)

Time and space fail us to tell of further marked instances of this influence, but how often lives have been changed in their current by it. The young man and woman from home, who perhaps have not lived quite as they should, have often been brought to change their living to a better by hearing sung one of the songs mother used to sing. The giddy girl upon the street, the fast young man in the saloon or gambling hell, the old man whose life has been wasted, the old woman who has almost sinned away the right to the name of woman, the convict in the cell, and even the man upon the gallows, all have felt the influence of music, and have sometimes caught glimpses of the life where all is song and love, and where they, too, may have hoped to spend eternity.

How often the Christian, when in darkness and trouble, has been cheered by the singing of some song in which sparkle gems of comfort and light. How often, when in sickness or pain, the Great Physician has come in power by the singing of some simple song of Zion. The influence of music cannot die, and I trust that with the toiling so many of us have every day, there may be with us the blessed assurance of peace, and that there may be in our hearts music, perhaps not accompanied with words, to the great King before whose throne we shall one day stand; and there, as we listen to the songs of the redeemed, we too may feel the influence of music, and break forth into the everlasting praise of Moses and the Lamb, and sing for ever Hosanna in the Highest to Him that liveth for evermore.

* *

We shall be glad to supply copies of the undermentioned standard works of poetry and prose to any of our boys or girls at the rate of six volumes for 25 cents, this being the cost of the "Penny Volumes," after paying carriage across the ocean, customs duty, and postage

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 Scott's "Marmion."
 Burns' Poems (selections).
 Longfellow's "Evangeline," etc.
 Milton's "Paradise Lost," Part I.
 " " " Part II.
 Scott's "Lady of the Lake"
 Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar."
 Pope's "Essay on Man."
 Tom Hood's Poems, Grave and Gay.
 Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner," etc.
 Some Ingoldsby Legends.
 Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel."
 Poems of Wordsworth, Part I.
 " Cowper.
 " Dryden.
 " Wordsworth, Part II.
 " Mrs. Hemans and Eliza Cook.
 " Gray and Goldsmith.
 " Longfellow, Part II.

PENNY POPULAR WORKS OF FICTION.

"She," by Rider Haggard.
 "Little Em'ly" (from David Copperfield, by Chas. Dickens).
 "Ben Hur," by Gen. Lew Wallace.
 "It is Never Too Late To Mend," by Chas. Reade.
 "Mary Burton," by Mrs. Gaskell.
 "The Last Days of Pompeii," by Bulwer Lytton.
 "Jean Eyre," by Charlotte Bronte.
 "Hypatia," by Charles Kingsley.
 "Charles O'Malley," by Charles Lever.
 "Ivanhoe," by Sir Walter Scott.
 "Little Women," by Louisa M. Alcott.
 "Helen's Babies."
 "Aldersyde," by Annie S. Swan.
 Lord Macaulay's History of England, from earliest times to 1660.

TOPICS.

For Dec. { "Friends and Friendship—the Value of Them."
 For Jan. { "An Account of How One Christmas Day Was Spent,"
 AND
 "The Christmas Greeting of a Bernardo Boy in Canada to His Old Friends in the Old Home in the Old Land."

NOTE.—ESSAYS ON TOPICS FOR DECEMBER MUST BE POSTED NOT LATER THAN NOVEMBER 20TH; THOSE ON TOPICS FOR JANUARY NOT LATER THAN DECEMBER 6th.

The following instructions must be adhered to:—

Write on one side of the paper only.
 Do not add anything except your name and address to the paper on which the essay is written. If you wish to write a letter or make any remarks do so on separate paper.

When no letter accompanies an essay, the manuscript will be carried through the mail at a rate of one-cent for four ounces, provided the package is not sealed. The envelope should be endorsed "MS. only," and addressed Editor UPS AND DOWNS, 214 Farley Avenue, Toronto.

Do not send two months' papers together.
 A paper or essay must not contain more than 500 words (for January not more than 250). It need not necessarily reach this limit, but it must not exceed it.

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UPS AND DOWNS.

SOME STORIES ABOUT DOGS.

A TERRIER'S SENSE OF HUMOUR.—A friend of ours and his wife were spending a musical evening with us, and an old, black, English terrier, who belonged to the house, had been in the drawing room, which was upstairs. The dog had been kindly noticed by our friend, who was partially lame from paralysis. On leaving the drawing-room the dog followed him to the top of the staircase (we, with his wife, were waiting below in the hall), and with cocked tail and ears stood gravely watching his slow, limping descent. When the invalid was nearly at the foot of the stairs the dog began to follow, limp-

handed to the bailiff, who put it in his coat pocket. Shortly afterwards we separated, the bailiff going to his home in one direction, and we to ours in an opposite one. Before we reached home we noticed that Turk was no longer with us, at which we were rather surprised, as he was a very faithful follower. Some time after we got home, perhaps an hour, I chanced to see a strange object on the public road which puzzled me as to what it was. It raised a cloud of dust as it came along, which partly obscured the vision. What was my surprise when I found it was Turk dragging a man's shooting-jacket, which proved to be the bailiff's, with the rabbit still in

ardently the face of a nice-looking donkey, who was tethered on the bank. After licking his face all over for a long time, he began to frisk around him, evidently anxious to have a trot together; but, finding that his friend was tied by a rope, he deliberately began to gnaw it, and in a very short time succeeded in setting him free! The owner of the donkey, who happened to be at work close by, then interfered and put a stop to their little game, or otherwise Master Neddy would, no doubt, have been seduced to join in a scamper. From the warmth of the dog's salutes, I imagine that he and the donkey were old friends.

OBEYING A LEGAL SUMMONS.—Dr. Barford's



THE CITY OF VICTORIA, CAPITAL OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, THE PROVINCE OF CANADA WHICH PROMISES TO RANK FOREMOST AMONG THE GOLD-PRODUCING COUNTRIES OF THE WORLD.

ing on three legs (he was quite sound), in humorous imitation of our poor, afflicted friend, and this assumed lameness was gravely kept up till he arrived on the mat. It was impossible to repress a smile, though our politeness was at stake.

ROBBING THE BAILIFF.—One day, when a lad, I was walking with my father, accompanied by a strong, smooth-haired retriever called Turk. We were joined by the bailiff of the farm, and in the course of our walk Turk suddenly discovered the presence of a rabbit concealed in what in Scotland is called a "dry-stane dyke." After a little trouble in removing some stones, poor bunny was caught and slaughtered, being

the pocket. We afterwards learned that the dog, to the surprise of the bailiff, quietly followed him home, and lay down near him. Presently the man took off his coat, and laid it on a chair. Instantly Turk pounced upon it, and dashed to the door with it in his mouth. He was pursued, but in vain, and succeeded in dragging the coat from one house to the other, a distance of one mile and three-fourths. It was evident the dog had a strong sense of the rights of property.

FRIENDSHIP WITH A DONKEY.—The following incident occurred recently in my walk from the beach: My curiosity was excited by seeing a young retriever on his hind legs licking very

dog at Wckingham was put into a muzzle; he objected to it, took it off, and hid it somewhere, no one knows where. A policeman saw him and summoned Dr. Barford. The case was to come off on Saturday. The children told the dog how wicked he'd been, and that Dr. Barford would have to appear at the Court, and he, too, as it was his doing; *he'd* lost the muzzle. The case was postponed (I think the policeman-witness had influenza). Dr. Barford was told of the postponement by letter, but forgot to tell the children or dog. At Saturday's Bench, the magistrates were much astonished by seeing the dog in court sitting solemnly opposite them.



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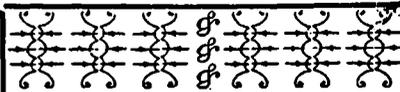
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