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UPS AND DOWNS

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

Published under the auspices of Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

Circulating chiefly among the many thousands of young people placed out from Dr. Barnardo's Homes with farmers and others.

VOL. I.—No. 1.

TORONTO, AUGUST 1ST, 1895.

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ECHOES OF THE MONTH.

We launch our first number with heartiest good wishes for all whom it may concern—to our subscribers and to those who we hope will become our subscribers.

We are a class by ourselves in this country and though it would be going altogether too far to say that every man's hand is against us, yet there is certainly no fear of our participating in the woe that is promised to those of whom all men speak well. Many people are prejudiced against us and many more misunderstand us, and our paper will, we hope, be our organ of defence and will promote community of thought and community of action amongst us. We look forward to it being the means of raising materially our position and prestige as a body of citizens of the Dominion, and to help to make us respected and to dispel some of the groundless and often very cruel and uncharitable prejudice that exists against us.

Union is strength, and, like the bundle of sticks in the fable, we shall take a deal of breaking as long as we keep together. Let our paper be the band that binds us and let us all try our best to tighten the band and bring all the sticks within it.

Our paper is the personal interest and concern of every one of Dr. Barnardo's boys in Canada, and we want all hands to work hand in hand to make it a success and to give support to those who have made themselves responsible for its management.

All contributions thankfully received. Send us news of yourselves, your friends, the state of business in your part of the country, what you are doing, where you have been, where you are going. Anything and everything of interest is grist to our mill and will help us to make our paper bright and acceptable.

We grieve that our first number should have to convey gloomy news of one very dear to all our hearts. Dr. Barnardo has been laid aside by

serious illness and has been obliged to give up work for a time and take entire rest. His condition has been such as to cause the gravest anxiety, but we are thankful to be able to state that the most recent accounts show an improvement, and we are not without hopes that through God's goodness he may be fully restored and able to resume his post as organizer and director of his vast and glorious enterprise.



DR. BARNARDO.

His absence has been greatly felt in all quarters and it seemed strange and melancholy to leave with our last party on the 27th of June without any farewell from him. Painfully we missed him and those affectionate parting greetings that seemed to inspire us for all that lay before us and to make us feel that we were going out specially to represent him and to try and do him credit. The thought that he was ill and far away was a sad damper to our departure, but very well we knew that his thoughts were with us and that he was sharing all our regret at not being on the accustomed scene.

Our party 202 strong, were recruited from the various Homes, Leopold House being somewhat the largest representation. They were a bonny lot, stout, healthy and well trained and with scarcely a "weedy" specimen among them. Almost "to a man" they were lads of promise who should do well, and, we believe, will do well in the future.

London skies smiled brightly upon us as we drove through the dear, grim old city and finally pulled out of St. Pancras station at 9 o'clock in the morning. Of course we had the band and the band never in better form. A few poor dear mothers and sisters were gathered on the platform for a last embrace, but there were more smiles than tears and the first stage of our journey "Westward Ho" was, on the whole, happily and satisfactorily accomplished.

Five hours' lovely ride through the rich pastures of the Midland Counties and the magnificent scenery of the Derbyshire Hills brought us to Liverpool, where we found it clear and shining after rain. Needless to say we were the objects of much interest and kindly remark as we marched through the crowded thoroughfares to the Prince's Landing Stage, where a tender was waiting to take us on board the good ship "Sardinian" of the Allan Line. We look on the "Sardinian" as quite an old friend, and a true and trusty one too. Many a party has she safely borne across the stormy

Atlantic and she looks as staunch and true in her declining years as when she ranked high among the greyhounds of the Atlantic. Arriving on board we pass the Board of Trade doctor, keen and vigilant to detect any sign of disease or ailment. "A fine lot of boys, Mr. Owen: robbing the country of good soldiers," says the doctor. "They'll be something better than soldiers, Doctor," but the doctor doesn't think so. Hard to please everybody! Canadians accuse us of introducing undesirable elements into their population. Englishmen complain that we are robbing the Old Country of the flower of their flock. All

healthy, sound and picked; why shouldn't Canada take the bad with the good, say the Englishmen. We won't argue the point or try and please everybody, or, like the old man with the donkey, we may perhaps lose the animal and have to walk home.

One day on board ship is very much like another except for the first day or two, when for all except old travellers the hours seem days. We can find nothing pleasant to say about sea sickness, and we know nothing about it from personal experience, so will leave the subject at once.

We are not going to write an account of the incidents of the voyage, because we have got someone else to write it for us. We had a very interesting competition on board for a prize that was offered for the best narrative of the journey, and we will publish elsewhere in our columns the two best compositions. Our readers may amuse themselves by guessing which of the two was the lucky winner.

Shortly after four o'clock on Sunday morning, the tenth day from Liverpool, we were at Quebec and by six o'clock once more on *terra firma*. We had three or four hours to wait for a train and during the time we were honoured by a visit from the Governor-General, His Excellency the Earl of Aberdeen, accompanied by his gracious lady, the noble Countess. Most kindly and appropriate were the few words of welcome he addressed to our party, and most hearty was the reception we gave him. None have shown themselves more sincerely interested in our work or have proved warmer supporters of Dr. Barnardo than the distinguished nobleman who represents the Queen in the Dominion and his gifted and charming wife.

We found ourselves in Toronto on Monday morning all sound and well and everyone eager to be off to situations. The day passed in tubbing, medical examination and general preparations for the final distribution next morning. We find lots of applications on hand, many more than we have to supply. Many of those we now supply have waited since February and March to get boys, and we only wish we had double the number to fill the many vacancies. On Monday night at prayers we have our last little say. We don't boast of being much in the preaching line but we try and think of something that will "stick" and we leave the rest in His hands who can sometimes cause what seems very insignificant seed to blossom forth into fruit for everlasting life.

Tuesday morning we are off north and south, east and west—no light task getting off a party like this with the various tickets, baggage checks, cards of direction, letters to present on arrival, provision for the inner man when the journey lasts over dinner time, post cards to announce safe arrivals, etc. There are a hundred and one things to think about, but we take time by the forelock by getting a right good early start and we all go forth without a hitch.

Since then the post cards have been coming in. Nothing is more interesting than these first impressions and we are printing a few to show how Canada strikes our newcomers.

Piles of letters waiting for us on our arrival, that have been accumulating, and lots of matter to be read, marked, learned and inwardly digested. Happily most of it is pleasant news. Not a single conviction for crime during our absence and very few returns to the "Home." Mr. Davis has worked like a Trojan, keeping everything straight. There are not many Mr. Davis's in the world or it would be a better place.

And now we are beginning to think of the next party that will be on the wing at the end of

August or beginning of September. We have already a good many applications booked, but we can take more, and our readers can greatly help us if they make it known that we are expecting this party and that we are on the lookout for places for them.

As we write the British elections are in progress and everything points to a decisive victory for the Unionist party. Dr. Barnardo's work has many warm and influential friends among the leading men of both political parties and we are strictly non-partisan, so we mustn't say whether we are glad or sorry at this result, but we will content ourselves with hoping for the new Parliament, that, as the prayer book has it, all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavours upon the best and surest foundations, that, peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety may be established amongst us throughout all generations.

The atmosphere in Canadian politics has likewise been highly charged of late and it seems likely that before long there will be an appeal to the country. Many of "our boys" are voters and we hope they will do their duty like men when the time comes. We say again we have no politics, but we are glad to express our sense of appreciation of what the present Government has done to support our own and other well regulated schemes for promoting the right kind of immigration. We have considerable dealings every year with the Department of the Interior, and under the present regime we have always been fairly, considerably, and courteously dealt with. Another party might do as well or better, but, in the meantime we speak of things as we find them.

A series of articles on Dr. Barnardo's work and other kindred enterprises has lately appeared in the Toronto Week from the pen of a very able Canadian writer. He deals with the question in a spirit of the strictest impartiality, setting forth the case for and against Juvenile Immigration. His conclusions are highly favourable to us, as we believe the conclusions of anyone must be who approaches the subject with any kind of fairness and gathers the actual facts instead of relying upon the haphazard statements of prejudiced persons. How many newspaper writers, for example, who so glibly attack and insult the character of our boys and girls have any personal knowledge of one of them, still less of half a dozen, or have ever made the smallest effort to inform themselves as to the records of our young people? Let but one boy, perhaps under the influence of strong temptation, commit a crime or breach of the law and it is enough to furnish matter for attack upon thousands of perfectly innocent, respectable, law abiding young citizens. As a matter of fact not one per cent. of our boys have been committed for any species of crime, and certainly a figure representing two per cent. would cover all our serious failures, moral and physical. Our records compare favourably with any other class in the community, but, unfortunately, we form a large and convenient object for attack, and yet we are, or have been hitherto, without the means for defence. If half the villainously false statements respecting our character and reputation as a whole had been made upon an individual, the law of criminal libel could soon have been set in motion, but it has been quite safe to attack "Dr. Barnardo's boys." We look forward to our paper enabling us to be occasionally heard from in reply, and once more we urge each and all to rally round us and give us all the support they can.

In this connection we are reproducing the principal part of a letter dealing with the whole subject of Child Immigration, which we addressed some time ago to the Deputy Minister of the Interior. We are glad to know that the letter was favourably received and has, we believe, exercised a beneficial influence on the opinions of some of the

members of the Immigration Committee. This Parliamentary Committee is a very important body and their conclusions very immediately affect us, so that it is highly satisfactory to us to have done something to remove prejudice and to answer what appear to us the utterly unreasonable objections that are raised against us.

In next month's and in each following month's issue we shall hope to have a great many items of personal news about our boys, recording what has been happening among them during the month. We rely on our correspondents for these items and we again invite all and sundry to pile in to us anything of interest or concern to our readers.

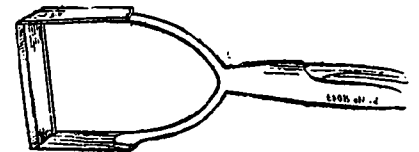
We call special attention to our Exchange and Mart column. We shall be glad to give free insertion to descriptions of articles for sale or exchange and to conduct these transactions subject to the regulations that we print elsewhere.

ALFRED B. OWEN.

On and Around the Farm.

ONE of the most valuable flocks of Southdown sheep in the United States is the property of Mr. Manson Migg, the beetroot sugar magnate. A peculiar fact in connection with the flock is that it is looked after, not by sheep dogs, but by six trained Spanish game cocks. They are armed each morning with spurs, and have so fierce a way of attacking any sheep that tries to run away or will not be driven, that the animals are now thoroughly afraid of the birds, and obey their directions perfectly. Mr. Migg's daughter brought the birds from the Canary Islands.

A patent has recently been granted in England for an improved kind of the Dutch hoe, the peculiar shape and construction of which give it advantages hitherto unknown, as while with the ordinary old-fashioned hoe only one edge or side of the blade can be used, the blade of this can be used from both sides, either push or pull.



The extra amount of work gained by using this hoe is, we are told, astonishing, and a cutting edge being in the front, the trampling of the newly-hoed ground is entirely obviated. For cleaning and hoeing small seed beds, which are sown in drills, this hoe is very useful, and well adapted for this important and troublesome work.

It will be found a most excellent tool for cleaning under low fruit bushes.

The new hoe is being manufactured by a well-known English firm and is sold from \$4.50 a dozen.

At the Royal Agricultural Show held recently in England the novelty which attracted the greatest attention was the English Dairy men and Milk-
Thistle mechanical milking machine.
The principle of action in the machine, which milks ten cows at a time, is that of suction by means of air exhaustion, as in other machines of its kind; but a pulsating action has been introduced, and other improvements, making the use of the milker pleasant to the cow. The power is supplied by a two and a half horse-power engine. There is also a milker for four cows, driven by hand. On the score of cleanliness, the use of an effective milking machine is greatly to be desired, and in many parts of the country it is needed to meet the scarcity of hand-milkers. But many dairy farmers dread the general use of this invention, because it will remove one of the chief hindrances to the extensive keeping of cows in some parts of this country and in the colonies and other parts of the world where labor is dear.

Not a little of the sickness with which the farmer's home is sometimes visited is due to the "water from a well." In these days the average Canadian farmer is alive to the importance of maintaining the purity of his water supply, but there are still many causes at work making the wholesomeness of his well at times a very doubtful quantity. Heavy rains are a fruitful source of contamination to his well and are accountable for much of the disease that is caused by impure water.

A leading German scientist has been giving the question considerable attention, and as a result has brought before

the Polytechnic Society of Berlin a means of disinfecting wells which he employs with success. It consists in suspending in the mouth of the well an earthenware dish containing 50 to a 100 grammes (a gramme is about 15 grains) of bromine, which, being volatile in air, forms a dense vapour that fills the well, and is absorbed by the water, thus disinfecting it. The water, it is true, has a slight taste of bromine for a time, but is wholesome enough.

Whilst the Canadian farmer has hitherto refused to recognize the egg as a means of adding considerably to his income, his confreres of Russia, whom we certainly have not been accustomed to regard as a very progressive individual, has

Eggs on Tap.
been reaping a rich harvest by supplying the English market with the product of his poultry. We are made acquainted with a peculiar phase of the business by an article from the pen of the British Consul at Genoa. A leading English contemporary says the article of our consul at Genoa "throws a good deal of light on the genesis of those eggs which we in England consume by the hundred thousand, but are too idle or too careless to produce for ourselves. Formerly, he says, the eggs used by pastry-cooks and large biscuit manufacturers came from Italy, but lately the Russians, whom we complacently look upon as barbarians, have seized hold of the trade. They, or the English firm which acts as intermediary, have hit upon the notable idea of exporting eggs *without shells*. It has been noticed that pastry-cooks, biscuit-makers, and the like break all their eggs before using them, and that, therefore, it is merely a superfluity to pay for carriage on shells, which for the most part will be consigned to the ash-pit as soon as they reach their destination. The eggs are accordingly shelled, and preserved in hermetically-sealed tins, provided with taps, from which any quantity of egg can be drawn off as required. There is no danger of breakage in transport, freight is much cheaper, and the eggs keep longer under this system; and in it lies a way by which the British farmer may make his poultry runs pay at last. Hitherto most of the poultry farms established in England have failed from one sole cause—the expense and difficulty of exporting the eggs to London or some other great centre, but by adopting the Russian system of shelling their eggs at home and sending them to market in these hermetically-sealed tins, there is no reason why the industry should not revive."

If this last be true of England, how much more so must it be of Canada, where the poultry raiser possesses many advantages over the Englishman.

WHEN poultry raising takes the place it will assuredly do eventually amongst the chief industries of Canada, and farmers have ceased to regard the hen as a mere second or third class accessory to his general stock, a necessity but of little value, not a little of the credit of the establishment of the new field of enterprise will be due to the Provincial Government of Ontario and the Federal Government at Ottawa. The minister responsible for the Department of Agriculture in each government has been placing some decidedly useful and practical information before the farmers in regard to raising poultry for profit. The key note of all prospective success lies in giving poultry raising the same systematic care that the successful farmer bestows upon his cattle and his crops.

As a contemporary devoted to poultry raisers' interests points out: "Hundreds of farmers grow crops of wheat on a margin of but two or three dollars profit per acre, and engage in very laborious work to make that small profit; yet the same labor, care and amount of capital given a flock of hens on an acre of land that is often given a crop of ten acres of wheat would show largely in favor of the hens. The farmer has never engaged in the keeping of poultry as a business, and really does not know what can be done in that respect. There is no more reason for turning the hens over to the female members of the family than for the farmer to abandon any other department, and in so doing he makes a mistake, as he should seek the best channels for securing the most profit. Land that is unprofitable for cultivation can be used for poultry, and the markets are always ready to receive all that can be produced. Considering the small proportion of labor required from spring to fall, and the self-sustaining powers of the fowls in seeking their food, it is no mistake to assert that nothing on the farm is produced at so low a cost as eggs, and nothing brings so high a price in proportion to value of labor bestowed and cost of food."

To the young farmer or to the young man looking forward to possessing his own farm at no distant date, of both of whom there are a very large number amongst the readers of UPS AND DOWNS I would say most emphatically give the hen a chance, and the hen will give you a profit far greater in proportion to the labor and outlay of capital entailed than any other department of your farm.

The demand for the product of the poultry yard is always a big one and is steadily increasing. The egg is a popular article of diet with all classes and particularly with the masses of the Old Country. It is easily procurable in small quantities at a low price compared with other nutritious food; and contains more than ten times as much nutriment as beef, or, roughly speaking, an egg contains as much nutriment as half a pound of steak.

These are a guarantee of the continuance of the favor with which the egg is regarded, and the exportation of eggs from Canada could in a very short time be made as great a success as that of the export cattle trade which in a few years attained such colossal proportions.

If there were only one potato left in the world a careful man could in ten years produce from that one 10,000,000 and that would be enough to supply the world again.

The Nor'-Wester of Winnipeg draws attention to the fact that 22,000 farmers of Manitoba will this year produce 60,000,000 bushels of grain from 1,887,767 acres of land.

Saved by a Dummy.

THE story of an adventure in an Indian jungle, told by Colonel Pollock in his "Incidents of Foreign Sport," shows how indifferent to danger a tiger is when intent upon gratifying its ferocity. The colonel, having shot a gaur, sent two coolies to bring in the head.

They returned with the news that a family of tigers had taken possession of the gaur. Whereupon the colonel, accompanied by his native hunter and the two coolies, set out to bag a tiger.

The big cats were found hard at work in a patch of heavy grass, into which they had dragged the gaur. Sending the two coolies up a small tree, a little way off, the colonel and the shikaree climbed a large tree by the aid of a bamboo ladder. From his perch the colonel got a view of a large and a medium-sized tiger. He fired at the shoulder of the large one, and took a snap shot at the other as it bolted, and broke its back.

There were responding roars; then a tiger rushed at the colonel's tree, knocked down the ladder, and retired, wounded from a hurried shot, to a heavy patch of grass ten yards off. There it announced itself on guard by roars and snarls. Five shots failed to drive it away.

Finding that he had but two cartridges left, the colonel held out his hand to the shikaree for more. That worthy had given the bag containing the ammunition to one of the coolies. Only a monkey or a native could descend the tree without a ladder; the red ants led the men a lively time; the young tiger whose back had been broken roared through the night, and its mother, who was on guard, responded. The two cartridges were kept for an emergency.

An hour before daybreak the tigers became silent. A dead branch flung into the grass provoked a roar which told that she was still on guard. The colonel took off his trousers and coat, and stuffed them full of leaves, thus making a dummy man. The shikaree tore his turban into strips, and tied one end to the stuffed figure. Going out on a branch, he let it down. As it touched the ground the tigress sprang upon it and tore it to bits. The colonel rolled her over with a ball through the neck and another through the shoulder. She died without a groan.

Then the coolies were called upon to descend and re-erect the ladder. Down the colonel came, loaded the rifles from the bag, and killed the broken backed cub. But his trousers and coat were torn to shreds, and he had to walk to his tent more undressed than a Highland Scot in full parade costume.

A Negro's Fidelity.

ONE of the most remarkable features of the American Civil War was the attitude of the southern slaves, to procure the freedom of whom the northern armies were fighting. Thousands of white women and children, whose husbands and fathers had left home to join the army whose success would mean the continuation of slavery, were left in charge of the coloured family servants and were dependent upon their fidelity and service for protection and daily bread. Rarely indeed did one of these negroes betray his trust. Hundreds of body-servants accompanied their masters to the army, nursed them when sick or wounded, and "toted" them home to recover health or to be buried. A pathetic illustration of a body-servant's fidelity was seen by Mr. W. L. Williams, a travelling salesman, who reported it to the Cincinnati Enquirer.

I saw a pathetic incident at Greensboro' of a negro's fidelity. About ten miles from the town I saw a grave with a marble slab at its head. Seated near it was an old negro with a bunch of flowers, which he was placing upon the mound. I stopped my horse and spoke to him.

"Whose grave is that, uncle?" I asked.

"Marse Tom's, boss. I'm his nigger."

"Oh no, you are no man's nigger now. Didn't you ever know that you were free?"

"Dunno nuffin 'bout dat, sah. I see Marse Tom's nigger, sah, an' he's waitin' for me suah up dar. Dese han's done tote him frum dat place dey call Shiloh, an' he died while I wah a totin' 'im; jest closed he eyes an' went to sleep, an' when I comes ter cross de ribber ob Johndan he jest hol out his han's and he tells de angel at the gate who I be, an' he let me in. I dreamed 'bout it las' night, boss."

I was interested in the old fellow and wanted to hear his story. The slab at the grave told me that it was that of "Col. Tom Winn, killed at the Battle of Shiloh," and I questioned the faithful negro fiend:

"How old are you, uncle?"

"Mos' a hundred, I reckon, sah."

"Were you in the war?"

"Wont wif Marse Tom, sah. I see his nigger, an' he's in heaben. I see jest a-waitin' till dese ole bones, weary wid trabellin' ober de road, 'll take me to de ribber, when Marse Tom'll help his ole nigger ober."

"Were you with him when he was killed?"

"I was right dar, boss. Done pick 'im up an' tote 'im to dat place dey call Corinth; den I foun' a train, got to de place dey call Chattanooga; de nex' day we wah in Atlanta. Marse Tom den in glory. Dis heah nigger lef' to ten' his body. Dey buried 'im when I got 'im heah, an' dis nigger jest lef' to ten' his grave an' keep de flowers hyah."

I found upon enquiry that the story was true. For a quarter of a century the faithful negro has done nothing but attend the grave of his young master whose body he brought from Northern Mississippi to Central Georgia.

Duty is Inexorable.

WHEN a lad of 15, the Prince de Joinville was first actually learning his profession of sailor on board ship, he had much kindly advice and help from the old commanders: but nothing seems to have impressed him more than an anecdote told him by Monsieur Moulac, captain of the *Algeiras*, a war vessel which the young prince visited as she lay in harbor at Toulon, after several days of very violent weather.

During the worst of the storm, Captain Moulac said, there had rung out over the *Algeiras* the cry of "Man overboard!" As he hurried to look astern, he saw the man, and saw, too, that the life buoy had been thrown to him, and that he had caught it. He was safe, if he could be reached to be picked up; but there was a wild and raging sea, and the peril to those in any boat, if indeed a boat could be lowered without swamping instantly, must be almost desperate.

He did not feel it right to order out the boat, yet it was horrible to see the man drown with no attempt at rescue. While he yet hesitated, with anguish in his face, his men—common sailors and officers alike—crowded around him, begging leave to try.

"Let us save our comrade, sir! We can't desert him!"

He yielded, and granted the permission. By rare good fortune the boat was lowered without harm; it pulled away, and presently, with extreme danger and difficulty, managed to reach the perishing man, who was seized and drawn on board. Then it started to return, and the ship was already steering so as to make it easier for the triumphant little crew of twelve to come on board with their exhausted comrade, when suddenly there was seen a huge wave, that they could not avoid, rushing straight upon them.

It broke. There was a cry of dismay, and then silence. A moment later the capsized boat was seen to rise on the crest of the next wave with two or three men, one a midshipman, clinging to the keel. It was too plain that they could not be saved; the first attempt had been a folly; a second would have been criminal.

The captain, to shorten their agony, made a sign as if for his ship to go ahead; the brave young midshipman understood at once that they must be abandoned, and with no thought of outcry or appeal, waved a last farewell to the ship, and let himself drop back into the sea.

"I have been weak," said Moulac to the prince, "but I was cruelly punished. Thirteen men drowned instead of one, and by my fault!"

He added, "Some day, boy, you may be in command. May the thought of me remind you always that duty is inexorable."

A Land of Promise.

THE following despatch gives a most encouraging report of the prospects of the farmers in the North West where many of our friends are already situated.

Prof. McEachren, who has just returned from the North West, has furnished the subjoined report to the Department of Agriculture.

You will be pleased to hear that, following on the mild winter we have experienced since starting ranching, the cattle business in Alberta is in a most flourishing condition. Perhaps next to the mild winter as a factor in producing the large calf crop which all ranches have this year (the Walrond branded 2000, Cochrane 1500, Oxley 1500, and others proportionately large), is the killing of 1600 wolves during the past 14 months, for which the Northwest Government paid out \$3000. Never was the Government money spent to better advantage, as had this not been done wolves would have driven stock-raisers out of the business and the country within a few years.

Messrs. Gordon and Ironsides have bought nearly all the exportable cattle, amounting to close on 10,000 head.

During June and July rain fell in abundance, and grass and water are plentiful. Horse breeders are much more hopeful. Large numbers of horses have been shipped east for exportation to Belgium and France, as well as to England, and better prices are being paid.

Walrond Ranch Company will ship two car loads of nearly pure-bred Clyde and Shire goldings to Montreal in a few weeks.

The sheep industry is progressing very satisfactorily. The entire wool crop has been sold to Toronto firms for satisfactory prices. Sheep throughout the Territories are in excellent health, and condition. Scab is now exterminated almost completely.

Crops in Manitoba are most promising. Throughout the whole Northwest there is a feeling of confidence and jubilation such as has not existed for years.

Ups and Downs

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UPS AND DOWNS circulates mainly amongst the many thousand young people who have been placed out from Dr. Barnardo's Homes with farmers and others, and will be found a desirable advertising medium by those who wish to reach the farmer and every member of his household.

Advertising rates will be supplied upon application at the office of publication.

The Annual Subscription is 25c., which may be remitted in stamps or cash.

All Correspondence should be addressed, Editor "Ups and Downs," 214 Farley Avenue, Toronto; and letters intended for publication should reach the office *not later* than the 20th inst. of the month to insure insertion in the next issue.

We shall be obliged if subscribers will notify us *at once* in the event of delay or irregularity in the delivery of their papers.

TORONTO, AUG. 1st, 1895.

AT THE EDITOR'S DESK.

UPS AND DOWNS will not come as a surprise to those who will always constitute the great bulk of our readers, its appearance having been heralded in Mr. Owen's letter of some months ago, several thousand copies of which were sent to our friends throughout the country. As stated in that letter the journal could not be carried on unless it was eventually made self-sustaining, and as the mainstay of any journal's success is its subscribers' list, it depended upon our friends' replies whether UPS AND DOWNS made its appearance or the project be abandoned. A very short time sufficed to show that the appeal was not to be barren of results. For the first few weeks each morning's mail brought a stack of letters containing a year's subscription, or promise thereof; and the encouragement still continues, every day bringing us letters from our friends, and all of the same character. "We want the paper and will gladly pay for it." In view of this, the order has been given "Go ahead," and UPS AND DOWNS now makes its bow to a community which is peculiarly its own.

In another column Mr. Owen has drawn attention, amongst other things, to the objects of UPS AND DOWNS; to the desirability of a body or large number of people, with identical interests, acting in unison one with the other to secure a just recognition of those interests; to the help that a journal is to such a body of people; and to the fact that nearly every other body of people in Canada possesses a journal of its own.

In this last respect we are now, by the appearance of our journal, on an equal footing with all other sections of the community. We may say that we are on a far better footing than many organized bodies, inasmuch as we are not asking favours or seeking privileges, but simply desiring recognition of the right of every one of us, as of every body else, to make an honest living in a land so generously treated by Nature, that were our numbers six million instead of six thousand there would still be room for all to make a living out of the land, thereby adding to the wealth of the country, and even then but a fractional part of Canada's resources would be brought into use.

This is all we ask of our fellow-citizens, but, again as Mr. Owen has pointed out, we have a tremendous barrier of prejudice standing in our way. It is a prejudice which has its strength in the

Unthinking, the Unknowing, and the Maliciously-Untruthful. From the two first it is not a very difficult matter to remove prejudice, if an opportunity is given to do so, and they are kept free from the contaminating influences of the last named, who, by the bye, is generally a combination of the three and a veritable shell-backed sinner.

As knowledge of the whole truth might destroy the opportunity for exercising his natural bent of unkindness, he remains content with a morsel of the truth, an unsavoury morsel of course. This he flourishes before the Unthinking and the Unknowing on every possible occasion, until they in time regard his fatuous denunciations as a comprehensive and well-founded statement of the case.

It is to this individual that your journal will give special attention in its warfare against the prejudice the sting of which so many of us have felt and, knowing its injustice, bitterly resented. But, just as UPS AND DOWNS does not ask for favours or seek for privileges, so will it never be found offering palliation for wrong-doing, and its efforts to show how hollow are the foundations on which prejudice against us rests cannot avail much unless they are backed up by the individual efforts of every one of Dr. Barnardo's boys in Canada.

That occasional "unsavoury morsel," that "one in a hundred" becomes a terribly dangerous weapon in the hands of an unscrupulous enemy. With that one he does us, at times, injury that takes a long time to repair. He ignores the ninety-nine; he tells his readers or his hearers nothing of these, except to include them in his sweeping condemnation of the "whole lot."

UPS AND DOWNS may, and will, we trust, help to alter this, but it lies with you, in your own daily lives, to carry conviction of the truth of what your journal says into the hearts and minds of those you come in contact with.

You doing your part honestly and UPS AND DOWNS doing its part, it will indeed be strange—Canada must possess a lower standard of justice than we think she does—if prejudice does not change into appreciation, and distrust give way to respect. It will be a hard fight to do this and may take some time, but—well—you're Britons, remember.

In the letters which we have received from our friends, anent the publication of UPS AND DOWNS, are many points of interest, but it is to two of these that we wish specially to draw attention. They are the increasing appreciation of and love for Canada to which expression is given in nearly every letter, and, strangely enough, in numerous instances in identically the same language, and recognition of the wisdom of putting something by for a rainy day.

These characteristics are a healthy augury for the future of our young friends. Both are essential to success. The boy or man who comes to Canada with a view to settling here, and then sets to work to find fault with every little thing that appears

strange to him, and indulges in everlasting complaint that this or that is different from what it was "at home," will soon develop into a disgruntled being, a nuisance to everybody and an impediment to his own progress, for he will lack that determination to make the best of circumstances which at all times, and particularly in a new country, lightens the load we are carrying. On the other hand, the individual who seeks to discover the advantages of his new surroundings will soon find plenty of opportunity for enthusiasm, enthusiasm which will develop into earnest effort to make use of those advantages.

This is the spirit that is animating our friends as evidenced in their letters. They are garnering a plentiful store of true patriotic sentiment in regard to Canada which cannot fail to elevate the standard of citizenship not only of themselves but of those amongst whom they live.

There is a phase of the question of "looking to the future," which should not be disregarded by our friends when calculating the amount they must save before they will be able to launch forth on their own account, have a farm of their own, and, perhaps, as not infrequently happens, marry.

A certain sum will procure the farm or supply the furniture necessary for the home, and all may go well with the family of the careful, industrious bread-winner, so long as that bread-winner is spared to them. But if he be taken from them before he has amassed enough wealth to leave them in comparative comfort—what is then their lot? Poverty and the cold charity of strangers.

It is one of the strangest and saddest paradoxes, of which human nature presents so many, that men who will consider no sacrifice too great to make for their families, who will devote their whole life to adding to the comfort and happiness of those dependent upon them, will, nevertheless, neglect a simple duty, which, unperformed, may, in the event of the death of themselves, throw their loved ones out into the world without any means of subsistence. In these days few men can, in their life time, even if it be a long one, save enough out of their yearly earnings to ensure the comfort of their families when the earnings and the earner have passed away, but it is well within the power of nearly every man to provide something approaching to independence, by means of insurance, for his family when they are deprived by death of his support.

The facilities for providing against the death of the head of the family being synonymous with destitution for those remaining are many in Canada. In addition to the ordinary insurance companies, there are a number of fraternal, benevolent, and other societies, whose main object is to provide insurance for their members on a safe but inexpensive basis. As a rule prominent men, well known for their commercial acumen, are associated with these societies which are also, to a certain extent, amenable to governmental inspection.

We would urge our friends who have arrived at an age when some of the more serious questions of life attract their attention to give a place in their deliberations to the importance of insurance. Many a story of home, happiness and comfort, changed into misery, destitution, or—worse, need never have been told had a little forethought been exercised in regard to this very matter.

Loyalty to
Canada.

Whilst the history of Canada is perhaps more conspicuous for persevering and successful struggle against the forces which nature, undisturbed from the earliest ages, arrayed against the pioneer, than for records of military prowess, feats of arms have been performed in the defence of Canada, the remembrance of which will always be a barrier to the decay of the loyalty and patriotism of the people of Canada, if such barrier were ever needed.

The struggle between Wolfe and Montcalm, which, so far as Britain was concerned, could not be said to be in defence of Canada, stands forth as one of the greatest military exploits in the annals of British arms. The second most impregnable fortress in the world was taken by the skill and daring of our soldiers, desperately defended though it was by soldiers equally as brave and determined.

Thus Canada was won to England and lost to France, and the general of each army fell in his fight for his country.

An attempt by the Americans to despoil Britain of the fruits of her victory resulted in 1812 in several engagements which were characterized by deeds of heroism on the part of the British forces. Again did victory lie with Britain, and again was the price of victory the life of a brave general. At Lundy's Lane, where the final struggle took place, feats of valour were performed which have ever since been a favourite theme for the pen of both verse and prose writer. The monument which towers from Queenston Heights has long told of Canada's determination never to forget or let others forget the name of General Brock, who, like Wolfe, gained the victory—and fell. The 26th of last month was the 81st anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane. That Canada has not ceased to remember with gratitude those who fought and died in that memorable engagement, is evidenced in the monument to their memory, which has recently been erected by the Dominion Government and which was unveiled on the anniversary of their victory and death.

To show the importance of the event that was being commemorated, Col. Denison, of Toronto, who was entrusted with the task of unveiling the monument, drew the attention of the 2,000 people present to the condition of affairs in Canada in 1812.

"At that time the Canadians were few in numbers, and there were hardly any regular troops in the country, England having her hands full in Europe. In the whole 500 miles from Montreal to Detroit there resided but 70,000 people, in small clearances, with few towns of any size in the whole country. At such a time when one would have imagined that English-speaking people would be more inclined to help rather than to harass England, the United States declared war on the poor Canadian settlers. There were but 1,500 British soldiers in Canada, but in General Brock they had a commander who never counted the odds, although he knew the people across the frontier were perfectly confident they could take Canada. Dr. Eustace, the U.S. Secretary of State for War, declared:—'We can take Canada without soldiers. We have only to send officers, and the people disaffected to their Government will rally around the standard.' That gentleman did not understand the state of affairs. We had only 11,000 fighting men out of a population of 70,000, and 1,500 British soldiers at the beginning of the war,

while the United States placed 556,622 soldiers under arms. Everywhere the British troops had to fight enormous odds, and defeat meant the loss of Canadian independence and the loss of their flag. But at Chrysler's farm, Chateauguay, Stony Creek, and in the crowning fight at Lundy's Lane the British troops were everywhere victorious. The last named victory meant that he could be a Canadian and wear the maple leaf. Speaking of the efforts to secure the erection of a monument to commemorate Lundy's Lane, some one had said that putting up such a monument was nothing but the meanness of unslaked hatred. There was no hatred about it. On the other hand, fearing to stand by the victory would be the meanness of contemptible cowardice."

Amongst our friends into whose hands this first number of UPS AND DOWNS will fall will probably be many who have not yet sent in their orders for the paper. The majority of these are, doubtless, only waiting to see the publication of the first issue, to fall in line, as the letter they received three months ago did not say definitely that the journal would appear. All doubt on that score being removed we expect to receive another big batch of orders next week.

A question that has been asked in several letters is "Can others than our boys subscribe for UPS AND DOWNS?" Certainly. The more the merrier says the old saw. With us it will be—the more readers the better shall we be known, our aims understood, and our methods appreciated, and this will certainly not diminish our merriment, so the old saw still holds good.

Just as we are about to go to press, sad news reaches us of James A. Eddington, a boy full of promise, and held in high esteem and affection by his employer and family. It appears that James, in company with another hired man, Alf. Relf, also one of "our boys," was returning to the barn on top of a load of hay which from some cause became unbalanced, a portion falling off, carrying with it Relf and Eddington, the former landing safely on the ground, whilst Eddington fell on the tongue whence he attempted to stop the horses which were naturally startled. All might have been well had not the waggon struck and gone over a log throwing poor Eddington right in the way of the wheels which passed over his ribs, causing almost instant death. Upon receipt of the distressing news Mr. Griffiths immediately left for Cheltenham where James had been working in the employ of Mr. Wilkinson, from whom and other witnesses Mr. Griffith gathered the particulars narrated above, and also learned that both Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson regarded poor James Eddington as a "pattern for any lad to follow," well-behaved, truthful, and a regular attendant at church and Sunday school. In the midst of the sorrow occasioned by the sudden cutting off of one so young to whom life was full of hope and brightness there is much comfort in the knowledge that James was leading a life on earth which would the better fit him for the life in the world to come, to which he was so unexpectedly called.

At sixteen most of us regard death as far distant, yet how near it is to all is exemplified in the case of James, who one moment was indulging with his friend in laughter and song and the next received the summons which none can evade. The lesson for each of us from this sad event is that we cannot afford to trifle with our acceptance of God's commands and promises. If we accept in the fullness of faith what He offers we need have no fear, come the summons when it will, but if we delay; put off our acceptance "until I am older" what assurance have we that in the interim the summons will not come and find us altogether unprepared?

Arrived and at Work.

By this time the first issue of UPS AND DOWNS makes its appearance the boys who came out with our last party will have become more or less experienced in the work on a Canadian farm. The post cards advising Mr. Owen of safe arrivals have been very numerous, and many of them contain in addition a word or two about the writers' first impressions of their new homes. We have selected a few for publication.

Charles Mott says:

"Just a few lines to let you know that I arrived at Stayner all right. I met my master at the Queen's Hotel about two o'clock in the afternoon. I had my dinner at the hotel, then I got my box; then Mr. Dermid drove me home in his cart, when I had the best tea I have had for many years. William Abbot is working not far from me. He came here in March and was my chum at Stepney. That is all I have to say at present."

William Hollway, Purbrook, Ont.:

"I arrived safe at Mr. Ashdown's Wednesday evening. I think I shall like the place and I hope I shall stop there."

We learn of the arrival at Corbetton of George M. Young through a post-card from his employer, who writes:

"The boy arrived safe. I met him at the station and took him off the train. He said he was glad to meet me. He told me to tell you that he likes his home so far, and he thanks you for your kindness. I am going to get him some clothes to-day, and we are going to a church meeting this evening, so I think he is quite at home. I like the appearance of him well. I will do the best I can for him."

Paul Conyers, Union, Ont.:

"I arrived here safely on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Johnson and another gentleman were waiting for me. I like the situation very much at present and am quite at home. I do not know how to thank you for your kindness."

Along with J. Bang's notification of his safe arrival comes a kind word from the postmaster of the town, who says that he knows the people with whom James is placed, and that the latter will have a first-class home. James himself says:

"I got here all right. As soon as I got out of the train we went up and down the street, and then we turned round and saw Mr. Rye and he took us to the place, and I am quite well and happy."

C. Bennett:

"I am glad to say that I arrived safely, and I have found it a very good place so far. The people are very kind to me and I am learning a little."

W. Derby:

"I take pleasure in writing to you telling you that I arrived quite safe. I am happy and I have a good master and mistress who treat me well."

F. Wiffen:

"I just write these few lines to tell you that I arrived at my place all right. I think I shall like my place for they are very nice people."

W. H. Saunders:

"I write these few lines to you to tell you that I like this place very much, and I thank you for placing me in such a nice place as this."

John Lewis, Shawville, P.Q.:

"I arrived at Shawville Monday evening safely and I like my situation splendid. I can't say any thing else of it."

Albert Young:

"I have reached my place safely. I found Mr. Duff at the station waiting for me. He is very kind to me and treats me kindly. I have all I want to eat and I couldn't have a better master than Mr. Duff."

W. S. Stuart, Zion, Ont.:

"I have arrived safe at my situation and am very pleased with it. They are very nice people who I am with and I hope to stay here some time."

The above are but a few of many records of warm welcome and kindly treatment accorded our young friends who left England six weeks ago and who are now face to face with the realities of life in Canada.

We are sufficiently well acquainted with the true Canadian farmer to know that he will make due allowance for the feeling of strangeness, and perhaps of loneliness, which may at first make itself manifest in our young people fresh from old associations and friends. Under the influence of kind treatment and a quickly awakened interest in their new duties, this will soon disappear, and we do not doubt that by this time a majority of the boys of our last party already feel very much at home in Canada. We would strongly urge them to give full play to this feeling, for Canada is our home now, and a very pleasant home we can make it too, if we like to do so.

The boy who a month ago for the first time hoed corn or potatoes in Canada, may, if he make up his mind to be industrious and persevering, place himself in a position within a very few years to acquire a farm of his own in that large farming territory in the Northwest. The knowledge of this ought to prove a great incentive to our young friends to make the most of their time and opportunities, although we earnestly trust they will need no prospective material advantage to induce them at all times to do their work conscientiously and well, to serve their employer faithfully and in all matters so regulate their conduct that they will prove a credit to the community in which they live as well as to themselves and to the friends who are watching their careers, if from afar, with interest not less keen and affectionate than of yore.

WITH OUR FRIENDS.

LETTERS FROM MANY BOYS IN MANY PARTS OF CANADA—
ALL WISH "UPS AND DOWNS" A SUCCESSFUL CAREER
AND PROMISE HELP—AN ENCOURAGING OUTLOOK.

Good Wages Seem to Rule with our Friends.

In this column we shall deal each month with the letters we anticipate we shall receive from many of our subscribers, for we wish to impress upon our friends that we want to hear from them, that we want UPS AND DOWNS to be a means of keeping our old friends in touch with each other as well as with the Home. So do not be loth to bring forth the pen and paper when anything occurs which you think will interest us or your old acquaintances, who like you are fighting the battle of life in this big Canada. Don't be afraid that what you have to say will "be of no interest." We will be the best judge of its interest to others, and in any event we shall always be glad to hear from our friends. One request we must ask you to observe—write on one side of the paper only, and use ink in preference to pencil whenever possible. Much handling reduces pencil writing to a state of illegibility which makes both editor and printer long for the day when a tax on pencils will make their use prohibitive.

In addition to communications from our readers, we purpose publishing each month portraits of a few of our friends, with short sketches of their careers since they came to Canada.



WM. ESSLAND.

To print in full even a small proportion of the letters we have received in reply to the announcement that we proposed to bring out a journal, would require not only more space than can be spared, but would necessitate the omission of everything else from the front to the last pages. We have selected ten or twelve letters, however, the quotations from which, we are sure, will be read with interest by all our friends. These give a fair indication of the spirit of thrift and loyalty to their old friends which it can be truly said is the hall mark of ninety-nine per cent. of Dr. Barnardo's boys.

Our first letter is from William Essland, who left England in '85 and is now farming on his own account in Alberta, of which country he speaks highly as will be seen from the following:—

"I was very pleased to hear from you, and I intended to write you soon, but you must know I am very busy. No doubt you would be a little surprised on knowing I came out to Alberta; you were away when I sent for some of my money; you know I draw out all my money except one hundred dollars (\$100), and I intend to leave that in the bank, if I can really manage without it. I am pleased to tell you I like Alberta very well, and have taken up a quarter section of land. I have three and a half acres of oats in, and looking very well, and I have an acre of potatoes to put in yet, so you see this will give me a pretty fair start for another year. This is a fine country, there are several up here from Manitoba, and they say this is far the best place for mixed farming, stock raising, or in fact anything else. From what I have seen, and heard others say about the country, I would advise any young fellow to come and give it a trial. I am very pleased to hear that you are thinking of pub-

lishing a monthly paper, and I wish you every success. I will willingly subscribe for it. I think the title you have for it is a very good one as every boy has 'ups and downs,' and trials and troubles in this world."

We are sure that all of us are pleased to hear of our friend Essland's prosperity, and wish him every success in his new departure in the distant territory of Alberta. We shall look forward to receiving frequent contributions from him, from which we may learn much of the country in which he has made his home.



MICHAEL COCHRANE.

Half measures don't suit Michael Cochrane. There is a ring of sincerity and enthusiasm about his brief letter which speaks volumes for the soundness of Michael's heart. He says, writing from Watford:—

"I am very glad you are getting the paper out. I hope that you will succeed. If you do not get enough to pay you at twenty-five cents, double the price. I will take it at any price!"

There is no need to double the price yet, friend Michael, nor will there ever be whilst the rest of our friends live up to your practice of loyalty.

James Smith is another who is climbing upwards, and who still retains a warm spot in his heart for old friends. He writes:—

"I am sure I shall be pleased to become a subscriber for UPS AND DOWNS. I think it will be just the thing, and I shall always be ready to lend a helping hand in this and any other work you may undertake. I have hired with Mr. McCleary for another year; he has promised me ten dollars more this year."

Congratulations on that increase, James. May it be always so with you.



WM. J. TRUSCOTT.

Along with a letter from Geo. A. Gilderson come a few verses entitled "Jim, the City Waif," which are from Gorge's own pen and brain. The verses, like his letter, show that the writer has a pretty firm grip of right principle, and is possessed of

good impulse. Don't be discouraged, George, that your verses are not reproduced here. We have read them with considerable pleasure. With even greater pleasure did we read George's letter, in which he says:—

"I received your letter safely, and am much pleased to hear from you. I have perused your letter carefully and think it a very good idea of yours in reference to the publishing of a paper among the boys. I have thought of the same thing myself. I think it will meet with success, and I will do all in my power to help."

"I am getting along nicely here, and think very highly of Canada, but at times I get a little home sick. I often think of the happy days spent in the dear old 'Home,' and of the kindness of Dr. Barnardo. Where would I have been if the Home had not taken me in? I have had the picture of Dr. Barnardo framed and hung where I can see it continually. I prize it very much."

If every boy will only nail his colors to the mast as firmly as George Gilderson has done in his letter that Prejudice—we spell it with a capital P—will soon be a thing of the past. As for the "home sickness"—may the time never come when George or any other boy ceases to have at times a little touch of it. It is not an unhealthy sign; on the contrary, the boy or man whose heart does not throb occasionally with a strange yearning for old friends and old associations, whose influence has been beneficial to him, is deficient in one of the finest qualities of human nature. Home sickness, when not allowed the mastery, does not indicate a discontented mind. It betokens a nature keen to appreciate, and that appreciation will extend, and be as faithful, to present friends and surroundings as it has been to those of earlier days.



ALF. JOHNS.

William Truscott, who has been in Canada nearly six years, and is now living at Belwood, writes promising to do all he can for us. He says:—

"I am very glad to hear that you are going to publish a paper out among us which I will subscribe for, and will do my best in getting a few subscribers for you. I enclose a dollar to give twenty-five cents for the paper and the rest towards the support of the Home. . . . I am working at the same place which I was working at last summer, and I am getting \$110 for seven months; that was the best I could do as wages are very low this summer."

Wages are low in every vocation these days and farming is no exception. Still \$110 for seven months is fair remuneration, and friend William may be satisfied to know, as he appears to be, that he is as well off as the next man.

Alfred Johns, who is working at Clarke, also finds solace in the same direction. Here is what Alfred says:—

"Having a few spare moments I seized the opportunity of answering your letter which I received last Tuesday, about subscribing for UPS AND DOWNS. I am very glad you have thought about this. I hope and think it will be a success. I would have subscribed even had it been twice as much. . . . I must tell you a little about myself. . . . I am a Sunday school teacher. This is my second year, and I am glad to say that I have now two and sometimes three of Dr. Barnardo's boys in my class. I have hired to Mr. John G. . . . for eleven dollars a month. This is as much as any Canadian man is getting, for wages have gone down round these parts."

May God bless teacher and scholars, and may Alfred have much happiness in his labour of love.

From Charles Brown comes a letter recording, the progress of himself and his brother:—

"I am very glad you wrote to me about the paper. I think it would be a very nice thing to hear about the Home. I will take the paper as long as I can if it lasts. I am getting along very well. I am getting \$120 a year. My brother is working for Mr. L——, he gets \$60 a year."

There will be no doubt about Charles being able to take the paper as long as he is able to command the fair wages which his industry and perseverance have already secured him.

That Herbert Gannon has not allowed his interest in his old friends to wane is shown by his letter, in which he says:—

"I was glad to hear from you, and think the idea you have about the paper is a good one. I willingly send my subscription for it, and hope many will do the same, as I think it will be just the thing, and then we shall know what is going on at the Homes, and how the boys in Canada are getting along. I am hired at this place for seven months for \$30. I am thinking of saving for five years and then going to college, as I would like to try at something else."

Herbert evidently possesses a proper conception of the value of knowledge, but it is well to remember that college is not the only place at which knowledge is to be attained. Self-culture, is to a certain extent within the power of every persevering boy or man, and the five years during which our friend intends to save should not be unprofitably spent. A portion of the spare hours when work is over can well be devoted to studies which will prove of inestimable value, whether the ultimate decision of the student be to continue at farming or to seek a means of livelihood in other walks of life.

Henry Farrow sums up the question of a journal in approved business style. He writes:—

"I received your letter and was glad to hear from you. Please deduct twenty-five cents for paper UPS AND DOWNS for one year from my deposit. I think that it will be a grand thing to have a paper of our own, and I don't see why I should not subscribe. I am doing very well, and have started to lay by a little money for myself."



RICHARD WRIGHT.

From Richard N. Wright comes a letter, the reading of which is full of pleasure. Here it is:—

"Your letter of the 6th inst. to hand and contents noted. I am greatly in favor of your idea of getting a monthly paper, for I think it will be a good idea to keep the boys together. I would like to see it flourishing myself, and if there is anything that I can do towards pushing the paper I would only be too glad, for I have great faith in the people of the Homes and their workings, for I know it has made a man of me. I have been in my place now going on eight years, and that speaks well for a boy, and I am doing first rate, my bank account is splendid."

We have the greatest respect for Richard, who has done all he says and more too, having, during these eight years, raised himself to a position of trust and responsibility. We are proud of Richard's record and expect to be still more so in the future, as we regard him as one of those who are sure to rise in the world.

George Max Williams, who has now been in Canada five years, sends a letter which intimates that George's future is full of promise for "mind, body and estate." He says:—

"I write to let you know I have hired with Mr. N—— for another year. He is giving me this year \$90, and I enclose \$50 to deposit in the bank; you will find the

"bank book in with the money. I am getting to like Canada better every year. I hope that Mr. Owen will have a safe voyage to the old country and back with the boys. I thank him and Dr. Barnardo for bringing me out of poverty and planting me in a fine country where there's lots to do, and I intend to do my utmost, to strive to do what is right, and earn my bread by the sweat of my brow, and to be honest in the sight of all men and trust-worthy. This will be my third year with Mr. N——, and he says I am a very good boy, and that I do my best to learn to do the work. I am in good health and the people say that I look fat and strong."

Yes, George, there's "lots to do" in Canada, and we are glad to know you are ready to do your share, and do it in a proper spirit. To have \$50 at the end of a year to deposit in the bank is a good thing and speaks eloquently of George's determination to do well, but of inestimably greater value are his resolutions to do right. There is a Banker for these too. Kept entirely in the "safe" keeping of one's self, good resolutions are, like money, very apt to diminish almost imperceptibly; but, confided to the care of the Unerring Custodian, they will rapidly rise in value, and as years roll on, the ledger of life will show an ever increasing balance to the credit of the depositor.



CHAS. WARREN.

Charles Warren, writing from Thornhill, Manitoba, adds his tribute to the many which have been bestowed upon the crops and prospects of that province. He says:—

"I write you a letter hoping it will find you enjoying good health as I am myself. I think a lot more of Manitoba now than I did at first. I mean to say that it is a nicer country than Ontario, and a better money making country as well. I like Manitoba anyway, and I am going to try and stop here and make a home here, which I think I can make as well as the next one. I like the looks of the country well and I like the way the crops are doing; the crops I must say are doing splendidly. We had about eight or nine nights of frost in the middle of seeding which cut the crops down very bad, and those that had flax in at the time of the frost have lost it; we had not ours in, and it is doing well now, and so are all the crops around here. This spring was the biggest crop ever I put in Ontario. . . . There is a quarter section for sale here, the man that owns it is gone to Ontario and has left it to Mr. Warren to sell or rent; he wants \$300. It is rented now for two years and will be for sale in a year from fall. I don't know whether I would be doing a good thing or not for I was thinking of buying it. I don't think it is too dear, there are 160 acres in it and forty-five acres broken, and there is a good house and stabling on it too. Well, if I bought it I will tell you how I was going to pay for it. Next fall I was going to pay \$200 down, and I think I may be able to pay \$300 down on it, and hire out and pay \$100 a year on it as well, and rent the place for about \$60 a year, and the rent would cover the interest of the money every year, and it would be getting smaller all the time. I would not be one bit afraid that I could not pay for it; there is eight per cent. on the money. It may be as cheap a place as I'll get."

Whatever decision Charles may eventually come to in regard to the proposed purchase we most heartily wish him every success in the new land to which he has gone. He at least does not intend to be deterred by difficulties of anything but a slight character. The matter of fact manner in which he disposes of those which surround the raising of the sum required to pay for the 160 acres is proof positive that, if not this particular farm, then some other will before very long be the unencumbered property of Charles.

THE FACTS.

The following letter from the pen of Mr. Alfred Owen, Dr. Barnardo's representative in Canada, was recently sent to the Deputy Minister of the Interior:—

A. M. BURGESS, Esq.,
Deputy Minister of the Interior,
Ottawa, Ont.

SIR,—Conceiving that the subject of Juvenile Immigration is not unlikely to occupy some little attention from yourself, and possible the Committee on Immigration, during the forthcoming Parliamentary session, I venture to submit for your consideration a few remarks upon that subject, as it appears to me from the result of my experience of the past eleven years, during which time I have been the representative in the Dominion of Dr. Barnardo and his institutions.

I write under the assumption that in the view of the Government, immigration to the Dominion from Great Britain and the older countries is to be promoted and encouraged as a matter of general policy, and that therefore in dealing with the subject of child immigration the object of the Government would be, first, to satisfy themselves that the class of persons added by means of this movement to the population of the Dominion is a desirable class; second, having so satisfied themselves, to be in a position to meet and answer the objections or prejudices of persons opposed to the movement, and thirdly, to determine what measures, if any, it is incumbent upon them to take to guard against abuses connected with child immigration, and to promote or direct its developments to such an extent as shall be beneficial and acceptable to the country.

Before going further it is necessary to say that I speak only of Dr. Barnardo's work, and have no intimate knowledge of any other, but inasmuch as Dr. Barnardo has for several years past brought out to the Dominion almost as large a number of children as all the other individuals and institutions put together, I presume that a satisfactory defence of Dr. Barnardo's work would constitute at any rate a very strong plea for the whole movement as far as it is conducted on similar lines and governed by the same principles.

As to the class of children brought out, there is a not uncommon impression among those who have taken no pains to inform themselves upon the subject, that they are sent from England untaught and untrained; that they are often morally corrupt and physically unsound, and the work of the persons engaged in child immigration, who are generally described as "professional philanthropists," is supposed to consist in huddling together a lot of these unfortunates in some receiving depot in London or Liverpool, covering them with a few decent clothes, and forthwith transporting them to the Dominion to fill the goals, penitentiaries, lunatic asylums, etc., and make themselves a burden and pest to the community. Against this let it be said that "Dr. Barnardo's Homes" and his work of child rescue and training had been many years in operation before he turned his energies to emigration in any shape or form. It was only when the necessity presented itself for finding an outlet for boys and youths who had been trained and educated in the Homes, and were thus equipped to go forth into life that he began to seek some wider field than was afforded in England with its overcrowded labour market, in which each trained boy entered only to be another competitor in the industrial struggle whose presence might too often be the means of driving some other to want and privation. Not a boy or girl is, or ever has been sent to the Dominion until he or she have passed through a period of careful, practical training and education in the English Homes, and have during that period satisfied those who have charge of them that they are physically healthy, mentally sound, and that in character and in morals they are at least honest, decent, and inclined to be industrious. In the various Homes where boys of different ages are under training no less than seventeen trades and handicrafts are in operation, besides the various schools which are attended by all boys under "schooling age." It is not supposed that the boys when immigrated will follow the trades at which they have been employed in the Homes, but the object is attained in their having acquired habits of industry and application, and having been brought under firm but kindly discipline.

The institution for girls is a Village Home, where, in the fifty-two villas seven hundred young maidens are being brought up and trained on the family system, each cottage containing from twelve to eighteen girls under the care of a matron known to them as "mother," from whom they learn the rudiments of house work and household usefulness, supplementing the excellent education they receive at the schools of the Village Homes.

The various institutions accommodate in all over four thousand children, and when each year from seven hundred to eight hundred are selected from this number to be sent to Canada, it is a gross misrepresentation to describe them as mere "street arabs" gathered in from the slums and gutters. Of course, inasmuch as human judgment is fallible, grave mistakes have occurred, and we have had to lament over a small percentage, happily a very small one, whose being sent out has been unquestionably a mistake, but the mistake has been in judgment not in intention, and it has been the honest aim and effort of Dr. Barnardo and those associated with him to send out those, and those only, whom we have good and reasonable grounds to expect will turn out to be useful and respectable citizens of the Dominion. Nor are any large number of the children originally what may be styled "gutter children." All have been poor, and indeed must have been

in a position of actual or impending destitution to be eligible for admission to the Homes, but in the vast number of cases the Homes have stepped in between them and the street, and have rescued them on the threshold of what would otherwise have been lives of adventure on the street. How this is so is easily imagined by those who are at all familiar with the conditions of life among the British working classes. The widow and family or the orphaned children of an English labourer or mechanic too often find themselves plunged by his death into a condition of hopeless poverty and want, without any blame or disparagement attaching either to themselves or to him. The process by which the home is broken up, and by which gradually, often after a brave but hopeless struggle, the family succumb to the cruel pressure of want is a very oft told tale to those engaged or interested in philanthropic work. The casual ward, the common lodging house, the street must be the ultimate fate of those so situated but for such institutions as Dr. Barnardo's, but thanks to these great movements, children under such circumstances are sought after and rescued, and are thus prevented from joining the ranks of the vagrant and vicious classes. Surely even those who are most prejudiced against Child Immigration would find it hard to justify the contention that the door should be closed in the face of those whose only fault is that they are poor and have been in want, and on this ground to refuse to allow them the chance of raising their position, and earning an honest and respectable livelihood.

Furthermore, statistics abundantly establish our claim that amongst the large numbers that Dr. Barnardo has placed in the Dominion, we have experienced a remarkable immunity from disease or serious failures of health, and further that an exceedingly small percentage have been committed for crime or have lapsed into criminal or vicious courses. The full details as to the latter have been already furnished to the Department, and it will suffice to say, that less than one per cent. have been convicted of crime, while the death rate and health statistics will compare favourably with those of any class of people in the Dominion. It would suggest itself that if it had not been so, and if any large number of the children sent out by philanthropic individuals or societies failed to become good citizens, it would have become apparent to those among whom for the past twenty-five years these young people have found their homes, in whose families they have grown up and intermarried, and who have had the fullest possible experience of them, good, bad and indifferent, and that as a result there would have ceased to be a desire on the part of the farmers to employ or give homes to such a class. We find on the contrary that there is a demand five or six times in excess of the supply; that for a party arriving at the end of March, applications to the full number have been received early in February, and that to secure the services of a "Home" boy or girl, farmers are willing to take an amount of trouble that would be inconceivable if it were not that they have excellent reason to anticipate from their experience in the past that the young person will be such as to be a help and benefit to them. We sometimes hear that this is simply greed for cheap labour, and a desire to obtain help at less than its fair market value. Certainly no one will accuse the Canadian farmer of not looking after his interests in such a matter as the hiring of labour, or of being a bad hand at a bargain, and if the boys were sent out unfriended and unprotected to make their own arrangements there would often be cases in which they would be taken advantage of. They are not thus left, however. No boy is ever placed with a farmer without an agreement being entered into and signed. This agreement is simple in form and shorn as far as possible of legal verbiage or intricacies, but it provides for the boy being engaged for a certain definite length of time, for his being boarded, clothed, lodged, cared for and looked after, that his attendance at church and Sunday school and at day school, if his age requires, shall be promoted by his employer and that he shall be paid wages at a stated rate per month, or per year, or in a lump sum at the end of a term of years, as we consider his age, strength and capabilities justly and fairly entitle him to receive in accordance with the current rate of wages in the country. We are careful not to demand from a farmer an amount of wage for a boy that would necessitate his working beyond his size and strength in order to fairly earn, but, as far as in us lies, we strive, and, I venture to think, strive successfully, to secure that our boys are reasonably and fairly paid for their services. Needless to say our views of what a boy should receive do not always accord with those of his employer, and many weary hours are spent every month in negotiation, personally or by letter, but as the result I have abundant justification in assuring you that the young people under our charge are not underpaid or taken advantage of, and if "cheap," that is, underpaid labour, were the sole or principal object of the farmers of the Dominion in taking our boys and girls, they would long since have discovered that they were failing in its accomplishment.

This subject of wages, and what I have said upon it, leads to the general question of the supervision of the children after being placed out, than which nothing is more imperatively essential, or more surely affects the success of any scheme of child immigration. With all deference I venture to submit that the Department is called upon by the dictates both of policy and humanity to allow no individual or institution to bring to this country and place out young children without requiring that the persons who bring them out shall be made responsible for visiting and looking after them, and that with a view to this they shall establish and maintain a "Home" or

institution to which it shall be possible for children to return and be taken in, if from any circumstances they should fail to remain in their situations. Dr. Barnardo has three such institutions in the Dominion at the present time, one for girls at Peterboro', one for boys in Toronto, and the third, an Industrial Farm for older lads and young men, near Russell in the Province of Manitoba. If any boy or girl should fail physically or morally, it is known to both the child and its guardian that there is a place where such child may return as to its home, so that there is no pretext or necessity for its wandering about or becoming chargeable to the charitable institutions of the country, any more than a child who has parents living in the country. To do further justice to the interests of children placed out, a large and continuous correspondence is necessary. They and their employers must be encouraged to write freely and regularly, and such letters will always supply matter for anxious and careful consideration on the part of any one honestly doing their duty in the capacity of guardian to these young people. And last and perhaps even most important I would venture to urge that a regular and systematic visitation is an absolutely necessary feature of any properly conducted work of child immigration. Without it there can never be really satisfactory assurance that a child is being kindly and properly treated, and moreover, numberless opportunities are missed of influencing a boy or girl in the right direction, of restraining them from wrong and foolish courses and of promoting pleasant and harmonious relations between them and their employers. With the knowledge that in the event of trouble of any kind there is a home open for his reception, finding himself in occasional receipt of letters conveying it is hoped, kindly and judicious advice, and receiving a visit annually or semi-annually from someone who invites his confidence and comes to look after his interests, no child can feel neglected, and no case of ill-usage or hardship can pass unnoticed and unredressed, and I would repeat that a system of child immigration thus administered safeguards the country to the fullest extent from being in any shape or way burdened with the care or charge of the young immigrants. In our own experience, I am happy to say, cases of ill-treatment or cruelty on the part of employers are extremely rare. That it might be otherwise if the children were not carefully looked after, I will not deny, but as it is I can only bear grateful testimony to the general consideration and kindness which our young people receive at the hands of the farmers of the Dominion.

The class of farmers who chiefly employ them may be divided into three—first, young beginners who not being in a position to find employment for a man can profitably use the services of a boy to assist them—secondly, elderly people whose own families have been started in life, and thirdly, large farmers employing adult labor but requiring the services of a boy to run errands and do light chores about the house and buildings.

It would be hard to conceive what the country would gain by depriving either one of these three classes of supply of boy help which at present they so much appreciate.

In the case of the first class the boys often remain for years growing up and developing with the development and improvement of the new farm and treated and looked upon by the "boss" more as a brother than an employee. With old people the children often find those who are almost more than parents, and against the suggestions we sometimes hear as to the boys being overworked and imposed upon, we can point to numberless instances of children who have been adopted and provided for with a generosity and liberality that nothing but genuine affection could inspire. Not a few boys, now grown to manhood, are well established on farms of their own upon which they were originally "set up" by the farmers with whom they were placed on their first arrival in the country. Of course such cases as these do not figure in the usual newspaper references to the work which generally take as their text some isolated case of crime or misdemeanor committed by a juvenile immigrant perhaps under great provocation, and very likely in participation with with native delinquents, to whom, of course, no ungenerous censure is to be meted out. In this connection I would point out what seems to me an especially satisfactory feature in the results of child immigration, and that is the very large percentage of them as compared with other immigrants, who remain permanently upon the land and directly assist in the agricultural development of the Dominion. I feel sure that I am well within the mark in saying that of those under our care fully eighty-five per cent. are permanently and definitely established on the land, making "two potatoes grow where one grew before" and in doing so, adding, as I think we may fairly claim, to the wealth and resources of the country. In the province of Ontario our boys largely supply the place of farmers' sons and farm hands who have migrated westward, and as far as can be judged from present indications, this westward movement will supply homes and openings for them for many years to come. In filling these openings we contend that they neither displace or unfairly compete with any other class of labour, and that their loss would be severely felt and would prejudicially affect the interests of the farming community.

May I express in conclusion my conviction that this question needs only a fair hearing in the Dominion to remove the prejudice that at present exists, and in certain quarters is industriously fostered against it. It is inconceivable that if it can be shown, as I feel sure it can, that by means of the enterprises of Dr. Barnardo and others, thousands of young people whose only fault is that they have been in need and want, can be benefitted and established in life, that a legitimate demand for labour among

the agricultural community can be supplied, and that a useful and deserving class can be added to the population of the Dominion, that any measures should be taken to discourage it, and that the argument that "England should take care of its own poor" should be applied to these boys and girls to their exclusion from this country; and, while there are openings for them here, where without injury or detriment to any class of the community they may enter upon useful and honourable careers, it is impossible to believe that the Government would seek by legislation or otherwise, to frustrate the efforts of those who are seeking to aid them, and would prefer to cast them back into lives of pauperism and dependence.

WHICH WON THE PRIZE ?

TWO NARRATIVES OF THE VOYAGE IN THE SARDINIAN.

The prize offered during the voyage out of the last party of boys for the best narrative of the trip was awarded to the writer of one of the following :

No. 1.

I have pleasure in describing the voyage to Canada of our boys. We left Stepney Causeway, London, at 7 o'clock, Thursday, June 7th, and journeyed to St. Pancras station in brakes; we left there at 3.45 a.m. and the Homo band played as we departed. We arrived in Liverpool at 2.30 p.m., and at once went on board the good ship Sardinian which is to take us to Canada. At 5.30 p.m. we steamed slowly down the river Mersey passing the old New Brighton Fort and the new one opposite it, later we passed the bar, the Crosby and the Formby lightships. When we got out of the river we began to inspect our new quarters which we found to be very pleasant. We soon came in sight of Ireland, where we could see the green fields, a very different sight to London. Later on we dropped anchor at Londonderry where we took on board the mails for the different parts of Canada. There was another Allan Line steamer at Londonderry named Hibernian for Liverpool, also an Anchor Line boat which started away before us, but went a different route to the one we took. We soon lost sight of it.

We have a very pleasant time of it, we have nearly all the deck to ourselves and we have the very best of food. We rise in the morning at 7 o'clock, breakfast at 8 a.m., dinner at 12 noon, tea at 5 p.m. and retire at 8 p.m. On Tuesday it was rough and most of us were seasick, but the next day it was calm again. On Wednesday evening we sighted the first iceberg, and on Thursday morning there were several more about the ship. On Thursday night we had a concert which came off very well; and on Thursday and Friday we saw several whales. I forgot to say that on Thursday we saw a large cattle steamer. Our captain signalled to her and she signalled back to us, and was soon lost to sight, and on Saturday morning we had land on our port side when we came on deck.

We are now sailing up the river St. Lawrence and by Sunday morning we hope to arrive at Quebec, where we will take the train to Toronto, Ontario, and the bigger lads to Manitoba. So we will have to bid good bye again before we get to our respective places.

No. 2.

It was a bright sunny afternoon on the 27th of June when the good ship Sardinian started on her long voyage to Quebec with a party of 200 boys from Dr. Barnardo's homes and many other passengers. It was about six o'clock when she started from Liverpool. Of course I did not expect to see much but I was very happy because it was the first time I had ever been on the water. There was not much to see going out of Liverpool, but I noticed a couple of pretty things going along, one was North Fort. The cannons looked very nice from the distance. We did not notice much more until we got to the Isle of Man. Then we went into Lough Foyle, when we saw some very nice land which I think was Ireland. We made a stop at Moville to take on the mails and a few natives. There was another of the Allan Line vessels in front called the Hibernian and another belonging to the Anchor Line called the Circassian. The Circassian started just before us and went in a different direction.

We started off from Moville and made our way for the Atlantic. The scenery was very beautiful going but when we got in the Atlantic we did not see any sights. We had very good weather. On Sunday we had a very rough day. I was very sick, but I am thankful I got over that all right and got about on deck. We passed Labrador and Newfoundland, seeing a couple of lighthouses on the way and a lot of icebergs, as well as a couple of whales and a few fishing boats. We passed a place called Anticosti and that looked nice.

We had very good meals and a good bed to sleep in. We passed Prince Edward Island which looked very nice.

We hope to land safely on Sunday. This is all I have to say about the voyage. And I thank Mr. Owen and Mr. Slater for the way I got treated on the ship.

AN EPITAPH.—The following stanza has been carved on a tombstone in Burlington, Iowa :—

Beneath this stone our baby lays,
He neither cries nor hollers;
He lived just one-and-twenty days,
And cost us forty dollars.

UPS AND DOWNS.

Scraps of Knowledge.

LUCIFER matches were formerly retailed at four a penny. THE middle verse of the Bible is the eighth verse of the 118th Psalm.

A NEEDLE passes through eighty operations before it is perfectly made.

THE world's blind are computed to number about one million—about one sightless person to every 1,400 inhabitants.

IT is estimated that 90,000 conversations take place daily over the telephones in New York.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL was built out of money that was raised by a coal tax.

DURING the last 2,000 years Britain has been invaded by foes from over the sea no fewer than forty-eight times.

THERE are 14,500 miles of rabbit-proof fencing in New South Wales. This is an expense entailed by the rabbit nuisance in the Australian colonies.

IF the surface of the earth were perfectly level, the waters of the ocean would cover it to a depth of 600 feet.

EVERY animal kept by man, excepting the cat, is taxed in Austria, and now there is actually a proposal to tax cats.

IT is recorded of those greyhounds of the Atlantic, the Campania and Lucania, that they consume 600 tons of coal every day they are driven at their utmost speed.

A MACHINE has been invented that will paste labels on one hundred thousand cans in a day of ten hours. There is an endless procession of rolling cans on a chute, and each can picks up a label as it passes.

CANADA lacks only 237,000 square miles to be as large as the whole continent of Europe; it is nearly thirty times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, and is 500,000 square miles larger than the United States.

THE driest place in the world is that of Egypt between the two lower falls of the Nile. Rain has never been known to fall there, and the inhabitants do not believe travellers when told that water can fall from the sky.

A SCIENTIFIC authority states that by covering a bullet with vaseline, its flight may be easily followed with the eye from the time it leaves the muzzle of the rifle until it strikes the target. The course of the bullet is marked by a ring of smoke, caused by the vaseline being ignited on leaving the muzzle of the gun.

FLAG AT HALF-MAST.—The custom of flying a flag at half-mast high as a mark of mourning and respect arose out of the old naval and military practice of lowering the flag in time of war as a sign of submission. The vanquished always lowered his flag, while the victor flattered his own flag above it from the same staff. To lower a flag, therefore, is a token of respect to one's superior and a signal of mourning and distress.

A RAILWAY train on the Darjeeling line in India was recently stopped by an unusual obstacle—a herd of wild elephants. The huge beasts would not stir from the rails, disdainfully to be frightened by the steam-whistle, and the driver was obliged to back the train out of their way. When at last they left the passage free, and the train ran swiftly past, one of the biggest elephants tore after it, trying to charge the carriages.

UNDERGROUND London contains 3,000 miles of sewers, 34,000 miles of telegraph wires, 4,500 miles of water mains, 3,200 miles of gas-pipes, all definitely fixed. What can be more marvellous than the harmony of these things as viewed when a street is up, and one is permitted a furtive peep at the bowels of London? Yet not even these compare with the vast cellars area beneath the feet of the pedestrian. In Oxford and Regent Streets alone the capacity is said to exceed 140 acres.

A MOVING MOUNTAIN.—America has got a moving mountain. Near the cascades of Columbia it rises, a gigantic mass of dark basalt, six or eight miles long, and 2,000 feet high, with a three-pronged pinnacle to tempt the adventurous. Year by year this mountain is moving down towards the river, and some day it will dam it, and form a vast lake. The forest at its root are being gradually pushed beneath the water, and is fringed with submerged stumps. The railway that runs along it has been displaced to the extent, in parts, of 10 feet within a few years. The cause of the phenomenon is supposed to be a gradual subsidence of the soft sandstone at the base of the mountain, which is continually washed away by the swiftly-flowing waters of the Columbia river.

Mrs. Potts—I suppose you have a wife and seven children at home starving. Everett Wrest—Of course I ain't. Do you suppose I would be out workin' sich weather as this here of I had a family to support me?—Cincinnati Tribune.

The average critic is a man who couldn't have done it himself.—West Union Gazette.

"And this—this is elocution!" sighed the poet, as the recitationist finished his pet poem. "Yes, what did you think it was?" "Execution," returned the poet, with a moan.—Harper's Bazaar.

How the Fight Began.

AN old woman living some distance from Manchester, Kentucky, was summoned as a witness to tell what she knew about a fight at her house several nights before, in which three or four people were killed.

She mounted the stand with evident reluctance and many misgivings, and, when questioned by the Court as to what she knew about the matter, said:

"Well, judge, the fust I knowed about it was when Bill Sanders called Tom Smith a liar en Tom knocked him down with a stick of wood.

"One of Bill's friends then hit Tom with a knife, slicin' a big piece out of him. Sam Jones, who was a friend of Tom's, then shot the other fellow, en two more shot him, en three or four others got cut right smart by somebody.

"That caused some excitement, judge, en then they commenced fittin'."

Johnny Had the Third.

"FATHER," said a young hopeful, the other day, "how many fowls are there on this table?"

"Why," said the old gentleman, as he looked complacently on a pair of nicely roasted chickens that were smoking on the table, "there are two."

"Two!" replied the smart boy. "There are three, sir, and I'll prove it."

"Three!" replied the old gentleman, who was a plain, matter-of-fact man. "I'd like to see you prove it."

"Easily done, easily done. Is not that one?" said the smart boy, laying his knife on the first; "and that two?" pointing to the second; "and do not one and two make three?"

"Really," said the father, turning to his wife, who was stupefied at the immense learning of the son; "really, this boy is a genius, and deserves to be encouraged;" and then, to show that there's fun in old folks as well as in young ones, he added: "Wife, do you take one fowl, and I'll take the second, and John may have the third for his learning."

All Gone.

THERE is a French story of some travellers in Africa who, while on an exploring expedition, ran out of supplies. By chance they came upon a native hut, but it was empty, and the only visible edibles in it were several strings of mushrooms suspended from the rafters to dry. For lack of anything better or more substantial, they stewed these and made a meal of them.

After a while the owner of the hut, who was a powerful native chief and warrior, returned from a hunting expedition, and, having greeted the explorers in a friendly manner, set up a wild howl of despair.

"What is the matter?" asked the explorers.

"They are gone. My evil spirits have stolen them," wailed the chief.

"What are gone?"

"Those, those!" shrieked the chief, pointing to the cut cords on the rafters.

"Why, no evil spirits took them," said the explorers. "We ate them."

The chief seized his stomach in both hands and rattled the bones inside his skin. "Ate what?" he gasped.

"Those dried mushrooms."

"Oh! suffering Moses!" roared the warrior, or words to that effect, "why, you've eaten the ears of all the enemies I killed in battle."

A Warning to Illegible Writers.

"It's a bad thing not to write a legible hand," said the philosopher, knocking the ashes from the end of his cigar. "Sometimes most unpleasant complications arise from the habit of not writing clearly. I remember a row I once had with my friend, Darby, because of it. Darby had sent me a photograph of his wife with her four little ones, two on her lap and one peering over each shoulder. The children were great friends of mine, and he knew I'd like to have it. I immediately acknowledged its receipt to Mrs. Darby, and closed by saying that she looked like a beautiful rose tree—the idea being that she was the tree and the children the roses."

"Very nice idea," said I.

"Yes," returned the philosopher, sadly, "but my handwriting ruined it all. Darby met me in the street a few days later, and coldly inquired what I meant by writing to his wife and telling her she looked like a 'dutilful rooster.'"

The Sergeant Passed out of Sight Forever.

DOHERTY was drilling with his squad of recruits in London. Doherty was nearly 6ft. 2in in height, and at that time the sergeant-major was a man whose height was only 5ft. 4in. On this day he approached the squad looking sharply about him for some fault to find.

All the men squared up except Doherty, and the sergeant-major at once accosted him.

"Head up there, man!" called he. Doherty raised his head slightly.

"Up higher, sir!"

The head was raised again. Then the sergeant-major managed, by standing on his toes to reach Doherty's chin, and he poked it higher, with the remark:—

"That's better. Don't let me see your head down again."

By this time everybody was interested at seeing Doherty staring away above the sergeant-major's head, when a voice from above said in a rich brogue:—

"Am I to be always like this, sergeant-major?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then I'll say good-bye to ye, sergeant-major, for I'll niver see yez again."

No Parallel.

AN amusing story is told of a small boy in a large Toronto store, who approached his employer and asked for an advance in salary.

"How much are you getting a week now?" said his employer.

"Three dollars, sir."

"How old are you?"

"Twelve, sir."

"Why, my boy, at your age I wasn't paid so much."

"Well," replied the shrewd lad, "maybe you weren't worth it to the firm you were working for, but I think I am." He got his rise.

A Mild Offence!

"Look here," said a lodger to his landlady, "your daughter has been using my comb and brush again."

"I beg your pardon," said the landlady, indignantly, "I never allow my children to meddle with my lodgers' belongings in any way."

"But I am sure she has been using them," said the lodger, "for there are long black hairs on them, and she is the only person with black hair in the house."

"Oh, now I remember; she did have them to comb and brush our dear old poodle," said the landlady; "but I am quite sure she did not use them for herself—she's too honest to be guilty of that sort of thing."

Windmills and Pumps.

THE Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co'y of Toronto manufacture a most complete line of pumping and geared windmills, and the greatest variety of pumps of any firm in Canada, being the pioneers in this line. They have proved to the public that the wind can be harnessed and made to lighten the many toils of life, and have thus created a universal demand for their goods. They also manufacture tanks and tank fixtures, feed grinders, haying tools, and windmill specialties, and are offering great inducements to the trade, and to those engaged in the sale of windmills and water supply material.

We recommend our farming friends to make further acquaintance with the creations of this progressive and thoroughly reliable firm.

Toronto Industrial Fair.

AN unbroken record of successes in the past is the best possible guarantee that the Toronto Industrial Exhibition of 1895, which opens on the 2nd of September, will be a display of unrivalled attractiveness. Many improvements in the buildings and grounds have been made to further the convenience of exhibitors and the public, and with the return of an era of prosperity the enterprise of the management will doubtless be rewarded by a thorough appreciation of the inducements offered. The volume of exhibits this season will be larger and more diversified than ever before, and special attractions of a brilliant and exciting character will be presented, including the novel military spectacle "The Relief of Lucknow," with gorgeous Oriental accessories and pyrotechnic effects on a scale of grandeur and variety hitherto unequalled. The system of cheap railway fares and special excursions from far and near enables all to visit the fair at trifling cost and everyone should take advantage of the opportunity, as it embodies all that is best worth seeing and knowing in mechanical progress and scientific invention.

A Bad Example.

Twickenham—That boy of mine has been hanging around a young ladies' seminary now for a month and I don't like it.

Von Blumer—It hasn't hurt him any, has it?

Twickenham—Hurt him! Why, the youngster has learned to smoke cigarettes.—Brooklyn Life.

Insurance Agent—Any poetry in your family? Poet—Why, yes—that is—I— Insurance Agent—Sorry you mentioned it. There are some risks the company won't take.—Atlanta Constitution.

"He is eternally comparing me to his first wife, to my disadvantage."

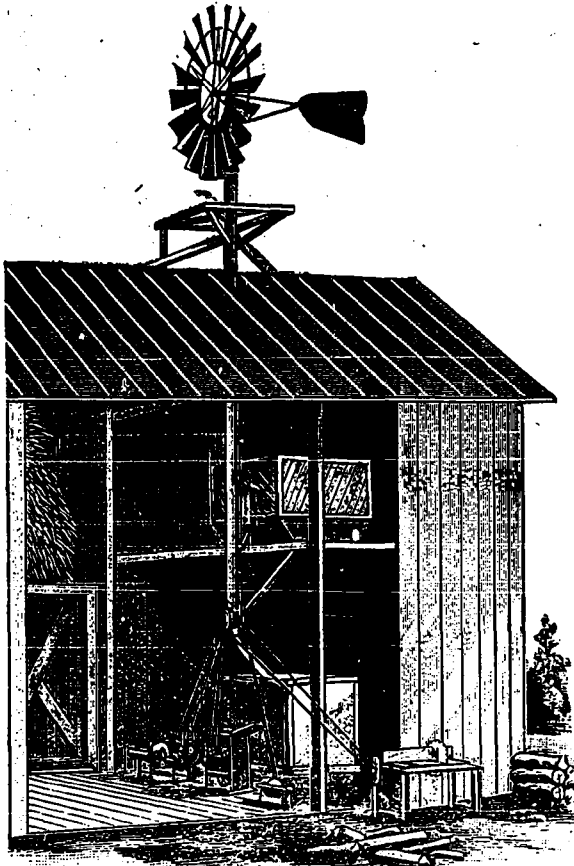
"You don't know how well off you are. Wait till you are married to a man who compares you not only to his first, but to his second and third.—Life.

Went Right Along.

Customer—You give light weight. The pound of evaporated peaches you sold me did not weigh over three-quarters.

Dealer—Well, mum; I didn't warrant 'em not to go on evaporating.—New York Weekly.

Steel Windmills



If you want excellent returns write for particulars of our

Gem Steel Windmills
Gem Steel Towers
Canadian (Steel) Air Motors
Halladay Standard Windmills
Haying Tools
Iron and Wood Pumps
Dust Collectors
Saw Tables, etc.

We manufacture a full line of both pumping and Geared Windmills and the greatest variety of Pumps of any firm in Canada. Our Haymaker car and patent Steel track is leading them all, and our prices are made to suit the times.

Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co.,
367 Spadina Avenue - - Toronto, Ont.

"UPS AND DOWNS" EXCHANGE AND MART.

The Exchange and Mart is instituted for the benefit of our subscribers, as a medium through which they can make each other acquainted with what they may have to exchange or sell or wish to procure.

NO REGULAR BUSINESS advertisements will be inserted in the Exchange and Mart except on payment of our ordinary advertising rates, and indications will be given that such advertisements are business notices.

NO CHARGE, however, will be made to our subscribers for advertising their personal wants, whether buying, selling, or exchanging, when the advertisement does not exceed twenty-four words. Over twenty-four words we shall make a charge of five cents for each additional line of eight words.

Subscribers using the Exchange and Mart may have REPLIES ADDRESSED to our office if they desire, but in that case stamps should be sent us to cover the cost of forwarding any letters we may receive.

It must be distinctly understood that we assume NO RESPONSIBILITY in regard to the articles which may be advertised in the Exchange and Mart, but we shall always be glad to give all information possible as to the reliability of the individual, to an intending purchaser residing at a distance from an advertiser when his address is known to us, and vice versa. When information of this kind is asked for a stamped envelope should be enclosed for reply.

REPLIES TO ADVERTISEMENTS when sent to the office of UPS AND DOWNS should be addressed "UPS AND DOWNS, 214 Farley Avenue, Toronto." ON THE TOP LEFT HAND CORNER must appear the words, "Exchange and Mart," or abbreviation, together with the reference number given in the advertisement, for example, replies to the first advertisement below should be endorsed:

["E.X. AND M.—A. 2."]

To ensure insertion advertisements for the Exchange and Mart should reach us *not later* than the 20th of the month prior to publication.

CAUTION. Never send goods on approval unless the individual you are dealing with is known to you or supplies references.

COOOPER'S TOOLS, in good condition, useful to farmers. No exchange, need cash. Reply "A. 2," UPS AND DOWNS, Ex. & M.

BICYCLE, 31 lb., Humber Special, last year. Cost me \$85. Will take \$45 or what will you trade? "A. 3," UPS AND DOWNS, Ex. & M.

I WANT the best second hand BICYCLE I can get for \$25. "A. 4," UPS AND DOWNS, Ex. & M.

BOYS, when you want any MUSICAL INSTRUMENT, look at my advertisement on the front cover. T. Claxton, [Bus.]

WANTED in September from 50 to 100 one year old LAYING HENS. Must be ten pure bred. Send particulars and price, delivered in Toronto, to "A. 5," UPS AND DOWNS, Ex. & M.

I WILL EXCHANGE CLOTHES for cash. Southcombe, Yonge St., Toronto. [Bus.]

DO you know anyone who has a WHEELBARROW, HOE, SPADE, TROWEL, and other gardening tools, he wants to let go cheap? I am near Toronto. "A. 7," UPS AND DOWNS. Ex. & M.

RUPTURE

Comfort and Security Assured.

A cure in a few weeks, no operation, no lost time, you can work as usual. So called "hopeless cases" solicited. Remember where all others have failed even to hold I succeeded in curing. Children cured in 4 to 6 weeks.

J. Y. EGAN, Hernia Specialist
286 West Queen Street, Toronto, Ont.

FIRST AND FOREMOST

CANADA'S GREAT

INDUSTRIAL FAIR TORONTO

SEPT. 2ND TO 14TH
—1895—

The Finest and Fullest Display of LIVE STOCK, AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS, and MANUFACTURES to be seen on the Continent.

Increased Prizes, Improved Facilities, and Special Attractions, etc.

A TRIP TO TORONTO AT FAIR TIME IS AN IDEAL HOLIDAY

There is **MORE** to SEE,
MORE to LEARN
and **MORE** to ENJOY
at the

GREAT TORONTO FAIR
THAN AT ALL OTHERS PUT TOGETHER

EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES

Entries Close August 10th

For Prize Lists, Programmes, etc., Address,
H. J. HILL, Manager, Toronto