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# UPS AND DOWNS

Vol. III

OCTOBER 1ST, 1897.

No. 1.

## DOMINION LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS  
 Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool  
 Via Rimouaki and Londonderry.

### Proposed Sailings

From Liverpool Steamers From Montreal From Quebec  
 Oct. 7 VANGOUVER Oct. 23 Oct. 24, 9 a.m.  
 21 SCOTSMAN Nov. 6 Nov. 6, 2 p.m.  
 28 LABRADOR " 13 " 14, 9 a.m.

Rates of Passage—Cabin, \$52.50 to \$70 single, \$105 to \$133 return. Second Cabin, to London or Liverpool, \$34 and \$36.25 return, \$66.75 and \$69. Steerage to Liverpool, Londonderry, London, Queenstown, Belfast or Glasgow, \$22.50 and \$23.50.

Steerage outfits furnished free.  
 Midship Balcones. Spacious Promenade Deck.  
 Electric light, etc.

For sailings later than above write to

**A. F. Webster, D. Torrance & Co.,**

King and Yonge Sts., Gen'l Ag'ts, Montreal  
 Toronto.

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Capital \$8,000,000.

### SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

DEPOSITS OF ONE DOLLAR AND UPWARDS received and interest allowed at current rates.  
 INTEREST is added to the deposit TWICE in each year, at the end of May and November.

## CLAXTON'S MUSIC STORE

Boys, send for the famous

### Brass Band Harmonica

The newest and best, sweetest toned and most durable.

10 holes, single, 20 reeds, paper boxes..... 30 c.  
 or in Leatherette Cases, Velvet lined..... 40 c.  
 10 holes, double, 20 reeds, paper boxes..... 60 c.  
 or in Leatherette Cases, Velvet lined..... 75 c.

Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.  
 All kinds of Music and Musical Instruments.  
 Up-to-date Comic Songs.

Send for illustrated catalogue—just issued.

**T. CLAXTON**

197 YONGE ST.,

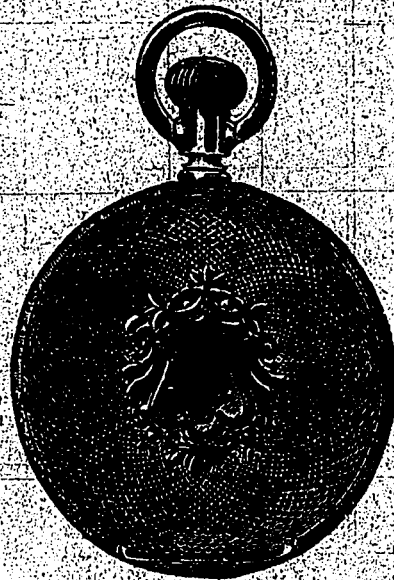
TORONTO

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# Rice's Pure Salt

BEST FOR TABLE, DAIRY AND FARM

## LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.



The cases are solid gold throughout, fitted with genuine Waltham movements. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. By registered mail, \$18. Our Barnardo Boy's special at \$7.50 is the most satisfactory and best value in the market.

Your money back if it doesn't please you.

144 YONGE ST. **KENTS'**

Sign of the Big Street Clock

## H. E. CLARKE & CO.

The Julian Sale Leather Goods Co. of Toronto, Limited.

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And all Leather Goods

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TORONTO

# Meteorological Observations

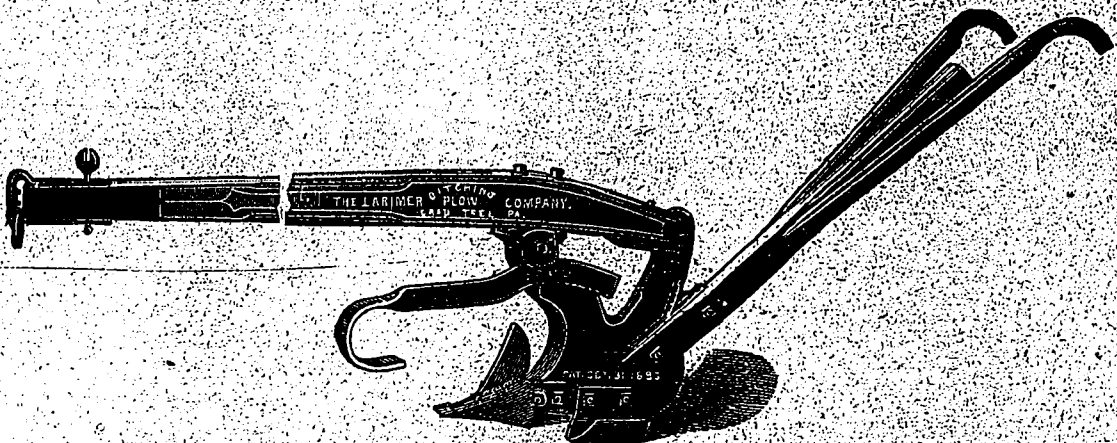
Taken at "Barnardo," Man., from 1st Aug. to 3rd September, 1897  
(BOTH INCLUSIVE)

Date.	Temperature.		Weather and Miscellaneous Phenomena and Observations.			Wind.							
	Maximum.	Minimum.	7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.	Direction.			Velocity.				
						7 A.M.	2 P.M.	9 P.M.	7 A.M.	2 P.M.	9 P.M.		
1897													
Aug. 1	86	53	Cloudy	Cloudy	Blue	N.W.	N.W.	N.W.	4	4	2		
2	66	38	"	"	"	N.W.	W.	N.W.	1	3	1		
3	69	38	Blue	"	Cloudy	S.E.	S.	S.	1	1	1		
4	75	40	Misty	"	Misty	O.	S.	O.	0	0	0		
5	81	45	Blue	"	Cloudy	S.E.	S.W.	S.E.	2	2			
6	82	51	Cloudy	Blue	Blue	S.E.	S.E.	N.	1	1	1		
7	83	50	Blue	Cloudy	"	S.E.	S.	N.E.	1	1	1		
8	85	47	Overcast	"	Cloudy	N.W.	N.W.	N.E.	4	4	1		
9	64	47	Misty	"	Blue	O.	N.E.	E.	2	2	1		
10	64	37	"	"	"	E.	S.E.	S.E.	3	3	2		
11	78	47	Cloudy	"	Cloudy	O.	S.E.	S.	3	3	2		
12	84	55	"	"	"	O.	S.E.	W.	3	3	2		
13	91	53	Overcast	Threatening	"	N.W.	N.W.	N.	2	2	2		
14	72	50	Cloudy	Cloudy	Overcast	N.	N.W.	N.E.	2	2	2		
15	73	42	Cloudy	"	Blue	N.	N.W.	N.E.	4	4	1		
16	68	45	"	"	"	S.E.	N.E.	E.	7	2	1		
17	73	44	Blue	"	"	O.	N.	N.	0	0	1		
18	74	42	"	"	Cloudy	O.	N.E.	E.	0	0	1		
19	75	47	Cloudy	"	Misty	S.	S.E.	N.W.	1	1	1		
20	70	52	Blue	"	"	W.	S.W.	O.	1	1	0		
21	81	53	Cloudy	Overcast	Overcast	S.E.	S.	S.	1	1	1		
22	66	50	Misty	Cloudy	Blue	S.E.	S.E.	O.	3	3	0		
23	68	42	Blue	"	"	N.	N.	N.	1	1	1		
24	67	36	Cloudy	"	Cloudy	S.E.	S.	S.	1	1	1		
25	72	39	Foggy	Foggy	"	S.	S.	S.W.	1	1	3		
26	78	52	Threatening	Cloudy	Blue	N.W.	N.W.	W.	3	3	6		
27	77	43	Cloudy	Blue	Threatening	S.W.	N.W.	W.	2	2	1		
28	69	40	"	Overcast	Blue	O.	N.W.	N.	0	0	3		
29	55	34	"	Cloudy	"	N.W.	N.W.	N.W.	2	3	1		
30	60	32	Blue	"	"	S.	S.	S.E.	1	2	1		
31	72	36	"	"	"	S.E.	S.E.	S.E.	1	3	3		
Sept. 1	72	41	Cloudy	"	"	E.	S.E.	S.E.	3	5	3		
2	73	50	Threatening	Threatening	Cloudy	E.	S.	S.	3	4	3		
3	82	63	"	Cloudy	Overcast	S.E.	E.	E.	1	6	1		

**Next Year's Successes** on many a farm will depend upon the underdraining that is done from August to November of this year.

**The Best Implement** known, within reach of every farmer, for foundation work on the farm, is the

## Larimer Ditching Plough



Covered by patent in Ottawa for Canada, and in Washington for the United States.

### THIS FROM A FARMER:

"I was aching to underdrain my farm, but I was afraid there was some catch about a plow that was so low in price, and that professed to finish seven or eight hundred feet in a day, with a team and an extra man. I was squeezed before with implements and implement men, so I was suspicious. I set to work to inquire. When I found that Mr. Larimer was brought up in a Quaker district, of honest stock, and made a success of the plow after years of plod and perseverance, and when I came to know that Mr. Scott was the son of a Presbyterian elder, and himself a practical farmer and a reliable man, I began to be less suspicious. I wanted the plow all the time, so one day I sent my order, and my pay along with it, and from the first day I put it on my field until this day I don't think there is a more thankful farmer in Her Majesty's domains than I am. My plow came all right; it works all right. It is the most prized tool I have on my place."

Full information by writing  
MOUNT JOY FARM.

**R. G. SCOTT,**

Martintown, Ont., or Perth, Ont.

# UPS AND DOWNS

Published Under the Auspices of Dr. Barnardo's Homes

Vol. III.]

OCTOBER 1st, 1897.

[No. 1.

## PERSONAL NOTES

**D**URING the process of going through the ordeal of a newspaper interview a short time ago I was asked the question, "Do your boys as a rule appreciate what has been done for them by

ceeded the interviewer, "that as they begin to earn wages and to get on in the world they contribute considerably towards carrying on the work at home." "No, I am afraid that is hardly yet the case." I w



PRIZE CATTLE AT THE TORONTO EXHIBITION—THE HOLSTEIN QUEEN

Dr. Barnardo?" I replied, "Undoubtedly they do, and I believe generally there exists, especially among the older boys, a very warm and grateful feeling towards the old Homes." "And I suppose," pro

obliged to reply; "I must admit our boys do not contribute as liberally, or as generously, as we might expect, and although there are some very bright exceptions, as the rule I must plead guilty for them, that they

are distinctly lacking in this respect."

Now I do not want to make this a text for a long sermon, or to say anything that will appear ill-natured or unkind, but it has been very much on my mind of late that we ought to do something to awaken a great many of our young friends to the sense of their duty, to contribute some portion of their earnings towards the support of the Homes; a duty that, I am afraid, a large number are almost entirely neglectful of. It has never been our policy to refer to the past history or circumstances of any of our friends. We have preferred to dwell on the bright promise of the future, but none the less we know well that there has been a past in the history of each one who reads these pages, a past that is very different to the present, and that in many cases has been a tale of suffering, privation and hardship. Dr. Barnardo and his Homes have been the life-boat that has snatched many a boy from very deep waters, and landed him on the firm shore, where he has found under his feet the pathway to an honourable independence in life. Is it right that a lad who received such timely help should forget that there are hundreds and thousands still drifting, some well-nigh sinking, in the same dark flood? The life-boat is still at work, and, thank God, one after another is being drawn up from the pitiless depths. But it is working under sore difficulties; help is urgently needed; and our boys are not doing what they ought to supply that help!

There are hundreds of boys now in Canada who are earning good wages and who have far more than enough to supply all their personal requirements, but who have not contributed a single dollar to the funds of the Home: have not made a single effort to give a helping hand to another sufferer: have not thought of or heeded the bitter cry that is going up from the homeless and the friendless, with whom we, of all

others, should be the first to sympathize. I look over the list of contributions that have come in during the past few months, and I compare it with the amount that has been spent during the same period, say in bicycles, and the comparison is not to the credit of our boys. It ought not to be the case that out of thousands of lads who, humanly speaking, owe all their present advantages and the splendid prospect that lies before them in the future, to the instrumentality of the Homes, so many are doing next to nothing to help the work on behalf of others. I think each boy, as he looks back at the past, should regard it as not only his duty but his privilege to devote some part of his yearly income, some of the fruit of his success in life, to the support of the noble cause of uplifting the downcast; and rescuing the perishing. It is a claim that presses home upon each one of us; a call that it is a wrong and a discredit to us to disregard.

I know well that in many cases the neglect arises not so much from the lack of sympathy and grateful feeling as from a careless indisposition to take the trouble of writing a letter and addressing an envelope and getting a post office order, and so forth. There are boys to whom any work seems less formidable than writing a letter. Let me urge such boys to take themselves to task in this matter. Those boys who have money on deposit to their credit in the bank need take no further trouble than is involved in sending us a post card authorizing the withdrawal from their account of any sum they like to name; but even in the case of others surely if they had very much set their hearts on making some purchase that required the transmission of money they would soon enough find a way to overcome their aversion to letter-writing; and once let them set their hearts on doing their duty to Dr. Barnardo and the needy ones at home, and they will speedily realize that "where there's a will there's a way," and we

shall have no reason to complain of niggardliness or lack of generosity.

The season of year is at hand when boys will be drawing their summer's wages and will have money at their disposal, and at the same time the long dreary struggle of the winter months will soon begin to cast its dark shadows over the toiling and suffering masses in East London and elsewhere, among whom the Doctor and his co-workers live and labour; and

On Dr. Barnardo's behalf I appeal at this time to each and every one of his old boys and girls in Canada to join hands with him in bearing the burden that presses so sorely upon him.

Let it be remembered that Dr. Barnardo's Homes have no endowment and receive no State aid. There are no reserve funds, but they are entirely dependent upon the offerings that are received from day to day. Seven hundred dollars a day are needed to supply food alone for the great family of five thousand gathered under their sheltering care. We live absolutely from hand to mouth, trusting for the daily supply of the daily need. That need was generously supplied in the case of each one of those who in the past have received from the Homes food, shelter, education and a successful start in life. "Freely ye have received, freely give." Let each one who reads these words ask himself the question, "Have I obeyed this command of our blessed Lord?"

I appeal not alone on Dr. Barnardo's behalf, not alone on behalf of the suffering little ones at home who demand and deserve our help, but I lay upon our boys the injunction to respond to our appeal in His name who has sanctified this work as His own, who has told us that it is more blessed to give than to receive, who has promised that whosoever shall give a cup of cold water in His name shall in no wise lose his reward, and who bids us remember that "inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these little ones ye did it unto Me."

I will say no more on the subject but leave the matter with our boys, and I look forward with confidence to a prompt and generous response to our call for help.

\* \*

I am writing from our old friend the steamship *Scotsman*, that is taking me over to conduct back to Canada our fourth and last party for the season. It will comprise both girls and boys, and will probably be a good large detachment. The girls will of course proceed direct to Peterboro', while of the boys, the older ones, those from the Youths' Labour House, will be destined to the Manitoba Farm Home, and the smaller fry will be divided between the Toronto and Winnipeg Homes for distribution to situations as soon as possible after their arrival.

\* \*

We are not in the least afraid of having to find homes for a large number so late in the season. Experience has proved to our farmer friends that it is to their own interest as well as the interest of the boys to have the winter before them for the earliest stage of "breaking in" a lad to his work. They have learned how much better it is to have plenty of time on hand when a boy has to be taught to put the harness on the horses, to know the names and uses of farm tools and implements and to get the "run" of the work generally. The increased value of a boy's services when the rush of work begins in the spring as the result of what he has picked up during the winter far more than compensates for the cost of his board during the few months, and we constantly have letters from the "knowing ones" of our clients saying, "Send me a good boy in the fall, so that I may have him ready for business by the spring." It is a good arrangement for the lads, inasmuch as it spares them from having to plunge into the hardest and heaviest of the season's work just on their first arrival. Our boys have not been brought up in hothouses, and

are not frightened at the cold, and taking it for all in all we find the early or even the late autumn is as good a time as any for them to begin life in Canada.

\* \*

Thanks to the remarkable success of the new distributing branch in Winnipeg, an increasingly large number of our little boarders have been transferred to good situations in Manitoba. Twelve months ago there were nearly six hundred boys boarded out in the Muskoka district, but this number has now been reduced to 340. This means that about 250 boys have become self-supporting, and a very welcome reduction thus effected in our expenditure. The little lads who have been placed out in Manitoba have generally fallen into excellent places, and with very few exceptions have settled down happily, and are doing as well as we could desire.

\* \*

Following the precedent of last year, we are open to arrange for an excursion to England for as many of our old boys as feel constrained to pay a visit this winter to their friends at home, and would like to make up a party to travel by the same ship. Be it understood we do not advocate anyone going. Our counsel to those who are thinking of making the trip is Punch's advice to those about to marry, "don't;" but as we know that in spite of all we may say there are many who have made up their minds to spend the summer's wages in treating themselves to another peep at the "Old Sod," we accept the inevitable, and are ready to do what we can to make the trip as easy and pleasant as we can for them. The date we advise

is the 13th of November. The steamship *Labrador* of the Dominion Line, the fastest and undoubtedly one of the best equipped vessels in the Canadian trade, leaves Montreal for Liverpool on that date, and we propose to arrange with the agents of the company to reserve special accommodation for our party on that ship as they did last year. The lads will thus be all together, and we shall manage to secure a good many little privileges for them, and will see that they are well looked after. Let those who are thinking of going over send us their names as quickly as possible, and we will let them have all necessary information as to rates and other details.

\* \*

I expect and hope that at the time I am writing our visitors to the Exhibition in Toronto are thoroughly enjoying themselves. It is no small disappointment to me to be absent from this gathering and to have had to leave only a week before. I had looked forward to meeting many old friends and to have talked over a great many matters with boys that we have been writing and thinking about during the past few months. I would have given much not to have missed this opportunity that comes only once a year, but it is a case of stern necessity, and I can only console myself with the assurance that everything possible will be done by Mr. Davis to make things pleasant for our visitors, and I have very little doubt that everything will pass off satisfactorily.

*Alfred B. Owen*



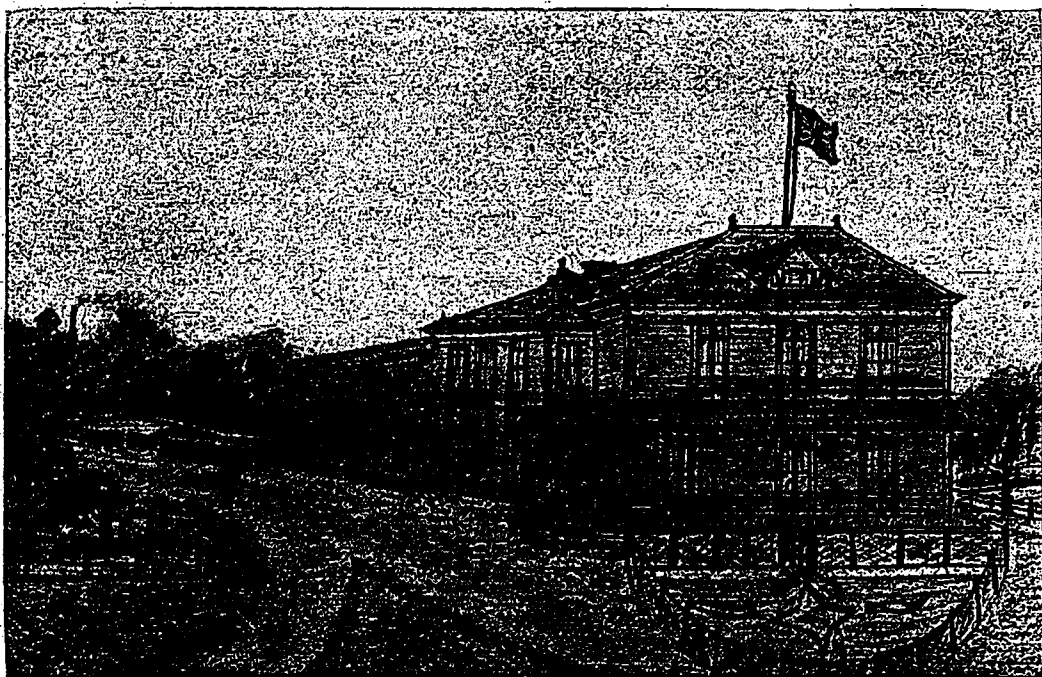


Avenue, Toronto, and become free and independent subscribers to your official organ, which is always prepared to air your well-founded grievances, and to see that, so far as lies in the power of the Home, your case is properly

represented and that you receive just treatment from those with whom you are doing business.

**H**O be called from writing for a monthly news column to filling space in a quarterly is poor promotion; in fact to the Western contingent of Dr. Barnardo's Homes it appears like going

Since writing the Manitoba Notes for June, in which the writer took



OUR YOUNG ARTISTS: SKETCH OF THE FARM HOME, BARNARDO, MAN.  
DRAWN BY A. PAYNE.

up one step and falling back three as regards journalistic advancement. Cannot the Barnardo colony be roused up to a sense of their duty to one another and to such an extent that the Managing Editor will be fairly overwhelmed with subscriptions and shortly placed in such a position that a return to the monthly issue of UPS AND DOWNS can be seriously entertained? Rouse up, Manitoba lads, and do your duty! Ask that your names be taken off the "dead head" list at once, you who are earning good fair wages, send your cash to 214 Farley

upon himself the mantle of a prophet, and stated that the wheat fields of the province would without doubt yield at least sixteen million bushels of wheat, or enough to fill a train of Canadian Pacific cars reaching from Winnipeg to the Western boundary of the province, the golden grain has nearly all been harvested and the government estimates for the season placed at something over twenty-one million bushels of first-class grain; so your prophet is obliged to add about seventy miles of cars to his already rather extensive train, making it reach from Winnipeg to Broad



view, 264 miles. To say that the people of the Prairie Province are jubilant over the prospects of a busy fall and winter in all lines of trade, is putting it mildly, and coupled with the rapid advance in values for all kinds of farm produce, the returns must place a great number of our worthy farmers, who have not already reached that most desirable point, in an independent position.

\* \* \*

Since the day of the opening of the country to general settlement, there have always been grumblers in Manitoba; men who claim to believe that the country was going to the dogs; that there was not sufficient employment for the inhabitants already here, and generally that it was a good country to leave. However, in our estimation, a farming community numbering not more than 25,000 heads of families, who can take on and give employment for some three months in nearly every year, from 5,000 to 6,000 extra harvest hands, cannot to say the least be very near a starving condition, and need not be looking towards the Klondyke of the Alaskan Mountains for gold mines to develop.

While the crop conditions have been good in Manitoba and the North-West since the beginning of July, probably no better weather ever favored the advancement of beef cattle feeding on the prairie pasture, and the full trains of fat steers daily rolling over the tracks of all the Manitoba Railways, loudly testify that the value of the natural grasses has not been overestimated by the most sanguine believer in the prairies of Western Canada.

\* \* \*

The Industrial Exhibition at Winnipeg, held between the 19th July and the 3rd August, proved this year, as it usually does, a great success, the association coming out with a large surplus after paying very liberal amounts for prizes, and the extensive attractions which are becoming such a necessary addition to all our Canadian Industrial Fairs. The

district about the Farm, as it has hitherto done, obtained quite its proportion of awards; and it is thought that Russell can still lay claim to the title of the Banner county. Our old friends and supporters, Messrs. D. T. Wilson and James Mitchell, carried off prizes on draught horses and cattle respectively at the Exhibition mentioned above, and as some of our old lads have as a rule been employed on these two ranches, I presume we are justified in taking more than a neighbourly interest in the results of the competition.

\* \* \*

Old employees of the Institution will be interested in hearing that at the beginning of August, extensive improvements were set on foot for the purpose of making the Home building somewhat more comfortable for those residing therein. First of all good strong supporting stone walls have been built through the centre of the structure, forming a fine basement cellar and furnace room, a stone foundation is being placed around the entire building, the floors are being brought up to level, and will before Spring be nearly all renewed. Another important innovation will be the fitting up of a chapel, using for this purpose the room which is known to the residents as the "staff mess room." The last mentioned improvement will, we feel sure, be appreciated by our worthy chaplain, the Rev. George Gill; and once the room is fitted as the management desire it to be, the effect should be pleasing to all who have the fortune of being able to attend the services conducted therein. In connection with this subject of church accommodation, the writer must express his regret at having to note the fact that very few of the lads in situations, although appealed to through the columns of UPS AND DOWNS, have seen fit to assist their old friend Dr. Barnardo in the way of sending in financial aid for the purpose of building a Church, and consequently, although to the great disappointment of the Director, the matter has had to be dropped and

the compromise above described accepted instead of the separate building so much desired by Dr. Barnardo and his assistants. To those who have been good enough to remember the Homes in their need, and have subscribed for the purpose above mentioned, we may say that the amounts of their subscriptions will be used for the purpose of properly fitting the chapel referred to. Mr. A. B. Callin, contractor, of Russell, who has so successfully constructed many of our best buildings in the Russell district, has supervision of the work, and Mr. John Brown, whose name is familiar no doubt to many of our readers, is looking after the securing of the boulder stone, necessary for the foundations, along the hills of the Assiniboine Valley. Once the cellar is ready the question of heating will be taken in hand, and probably two new furnaces installed, capable of furnishing heat to all parts of the extensive building.

\* \* \*

Among minor improvements may be mentioned another new piggery, which is being rapidly brought to completion by the resident carpenter, Mr. William St. Lawrence, and his assistants. This structure is being put up on the site of the log building constructed by some of the old lads away back in 1889, and we trust in referring to this effort upon the part of our old boys that many of the young fellows who put their shoulders to the task of getting up the original building for the accommodation of the pioneer porkers of the Institution, are now owners or soon will be of piggeries as large and filled with as well-bred swine as have always occupied the styes at the Barnardo Farm. Speaking of the live stock carried on the Farm, the writer is pained to have to note the frequent loss of sheep through the depredations of prairie wolves, and if any of our lads who have had experience in Manitoba, Assiniboia or Alberta in the care of sheep can do so, I am sure Mr. Blythe, our Farm Superintendent, who has always taken great pride in the Barnardo flock, which, as

many of you are aware, is founded upon stock presented to Dr. Barnardo by Lord Polworth, will be thankful to have them write him of their methods for keeping away these pests of the scrubby prairies. For many years Dr. Barnardo's flocks at Russell entirely escaped attack from this class of vermin, but now that a taste of the excellent Scotch mutton which we are growing, has been obtained by them, the writer fears we will be subject to constant depredations by these roving marauders.

\* \* \*

Among other Farm Notes it might be mentioned that the cutting of grain has gone merrily on, while Mr. Sam. Toovey has taken in hand the heaviest work upon the hay harvest, having a contract with the Farm this year for the stacking of all the product cut upon the property. He has already a large quantity put up and ready for measurement. Thomas Sullivan is assisting Mr. Toovey, and the way in which this young man now handles a pitchfork would, I believe, astonish his old friends of the streets in Newcastle-on-Tyne. Mr. Toovey has informed the writer that he would not ask for a better man at this particular work, and one of these days we hope to see Sullivan on a place of his own, running one of the latest improved mowers drawn by horses somewhat better in appearance than Pelly or Flint; and when that day comes, we venture to say the lad will look back with gratitude to those who gave him practical lessons in hay-making at the Manitoba Farm.

\* \* \*

It has been a pleasure to all well-wishers of the new settlers Fisher and Pettitt, to drive past their respective fields this summer and view the magnificent crop of wheat each of them was growing. At this date the grain is all in the stook, in a few weeks it will be threshed and in the elevator, so should the present prices continue, as it appears likely they will, our neighbours will have each such a return that they will be well

on their feet financially. John Brown, a neighbour of Mr. Fisher, has broken some fifty acres upon his holding this year, and will no doubt be ready to seed his fine fields next spring, and we trust will meet with equal success. Another "established farmer" has been lately heard from, Mr. Albert E. Fisher, known by the pet name of "Bob" when he held the important post of stock foreman at the Russell Farm. Albert is located in the Dauphin district, says he has already prepared considerable ground for crop, appears to have secured an excellent location, and has sanguine hopes of success. "Bob" was undoubtedly a good stock man when he left the Farm years ago, and as he has had great experience since on the fertile and well-farmed homesteads of the Portage plains, he is just the material from which we, without exception, obtain the successful farmer. Early in June most encouraging reports were received from George Williams, who bought, a few years ago, a partially improved farm near Gladstone. Mr. Williams writing says, in speaking of the crops, "I think they could not look better, and I am living in the hopes of having a good crop this year; the farmers are all looking jolly around here this year, expecting good crops and a fair price." At this date I have no doubt Williams, along with his fortunate neighbours, is realising his most sanguine hopes and having a grand return for his efforts during the busy days of seeding. The young man just referred to speaks of the trouble he has been to the Homes, and refers most gratefully to the material assistance he has received from Dr. Barnardo in times past, incidentally remarking that he and many of his comrades similarly placed, have but one spot in Manitoba to call home and that is where Dr. Barnardo has established the nucleus of his "over sea colony," for they can say that "at Barnardo there are those who are like true parents and will fight to the last for our rights." Letters such as quoted from are most reassuring to those

who are carrying on Dr. Barnardo's great work in the West, and are quite in contrast with the communications of some foolish young fellows who really appear to resent all the well meant efforts on the part of the Manitoba management to protect their rights by the free preparation of legally drawn agreements which would insure the positive payment of their wages even when engaged, as they sometimes are, with unscrupulous employers.

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Not everyone of our young men turn themselves to the plough handles, and the lads of April 1891, who came out on the old steamship Norwegian, landing at Boston, will be delighted to hear that Charles A. Andrews, who has for a number of years satisfactorily filled the post of baker at the Farm Home, is about to enter into a restaurant and bakery business in the Village of Russell. Andrews has made many friends since he came to Manitoba, and he has been sober, industrious and thrifty as a matter of course, or he would not now be possessed of the capital to warrant his entry upon the scheme described above. We are sure all the readers of UPS AND DOWNS will wish this young man every success in his new venture.

\* \* \*

Readers of UPS AND DOWNS will perhaps remember that mention was made in the May notes, of the illness of Benjamin Bird (Polynesian, April 1888) enforcing his return to England, and will be glad to hear that from the latest advices Bird is improving rapidly in health. The young man states, in a letter written to one of the employees of the Farm, that he has secured a situation in a timber-yard at Watford in the suburbs of London, and is living in a cottage near his mother's residence. Another one of our lads H. C. (Polynesian, April 1888) should not be passed over while we are mentioning established farmers, for we have it on the authority of our Neepawa correspondent that this young man has not only secured a farm of ex-

cellent quality, but in addition has what every one of our homesteaders should make an attempt to secure, an excellent wife. Charles Clent (Polynesian, April, 1888) is another young man who is rapidly securing the necessary outfit to enable him to set up for himself, and if reports are true will soon be drawing No. 1 hard wheat of his own growing, to the warehouses at Shoal Lake, his nearest market village. The neighbours speak of this young man as a steady, good working lad, and one who is well liked.

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The writer was very much astonished a few days ago to meet upon the high road leading into the Village of Russell our old friend William Boyd Fleming, who was accompanied by his wife, a bright-looking young woman who was persuaded to join our friend's lot while he was resident at Medicine Hat and in the employ of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is understood that Fleming has some inclination toward settling in the Russell district.

George Hitchcock (Polynesian, April 1888). In relation to this young man, who was last seen by the writer at Kamloops, British Columbia, in August 1894, any news which can be furnished in relation to his present whereabouts by readers of UPS AND DOWNS will be gratefully received at the office of the Farm Home. On the date mentioned Hitchcock was employed by the Canadian Pacific Railway as a section man.

Arthur Illman (Polynesian, April 1888) figures as another landed proprietor, having secured some two years ago the north-east quarter of Section 32, Township 16, Range 22, near Strathclair Station. It is said that Illman has several times been tempted to dispose of his farm, but through the advice of a warm friend he still holds it, and if we could secure for him a comely helpmeet the writer imagines his success would be complete.

Benjamin Kimber (Polynesian, April 1888). Old friends of this young man will be pleased to hear that he

has become a most satisfactory farm foreman, and entered at the beginning of February in this year the employ of Mr. Healey, one of the general agents of the Massey-Harris Manufacturing Co., who in addition to his agency business is farming extensively in the fertile Yorkton district.

Thomas Murton (Polynesian, April 1888) has already received most favourable mention in UPS AND DOWNS in relation to his establishing himself as a homesteader near Prince Albert, District of Saskatchewan.

While preparing a partial list of our young landlords, it will be in order to mention again in the pages of our magazine the name of Herbert Pohl (Polynesian, April 1888), who is settled on an excellent farm of his own in the Gladstone district.

John Stobbs (Polynesian, April 1888) is at present a trusted employee of Mr. Alfred Clee, hotel proprietor and liveryman, Russell. Stobbs has already assisted his sister to emigrate to Manitoba, where she now holds a good situation; and it is understood he purposes in the spring setting up housekeeping on his own account in the village of Russell, after bringing out a second sister from England to preside under his roof-tree.

Joseph Tyler (another lad of the Polynesian party) has done remarkably well since coming to Manitoba, having secured quite a number of horses and other stock. When last writing Tyler expected very soon to be settled upon land of his own. Tyler has distinguished himself by contributing to the funds of the Home twenty five dollars, remitting the same during the early part of 1894.

P. W., one of the most promising lads of the pioneer party, has not by any means disappointed those who were instrumental in arranging for his emigration, as he now occupies a responsible position in the service of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Thomas Young, the last name upon the list of the Polynesian party,

occupies a distinguished place among the members of this contingent, as in 1896 he was reported by a gentleman residing at Carberry as having purchased a farm near Neepawa, upon which he had thirty acres in crop. Our informant states that Young has an excellent character and is well respected in the district where he has located.

Henry Blackwell, the first name of the second Manitoba Farm party coming to Canada on the good ship Sarmatian in June 1888, has a homestead in the North-West Territories near Fort Pelly. On the 8th June, 1897, Blackwell is reported as doing well. Our informant says he has built a small house and two stables on his property and owns a small farming outfit.

William Luxton is a homesteader in the Birtle district and bears an excellent reputation among his neighbours.

Among the proprietors in the North-West Territories it is pleasing to mention the name of George Moore who came to Canada in June 1888, for in 1896 he had secured a good homestead and was in a fair way to bring it under satisfactory cultivation.

William Reardon, Sarmatian, June 1888, is another young man who has not only settled himself upon land of his own in Assiniboia but has been instrumental in bringing to Canada a brother who has followed his example, both young men being located at Pheasant Plains, in a rich farming district north of the rising town of Wolseley.

While making mention of the individuals comprising the Sarmatian party it would be unfair to pass over the name of George Salmon, who after running a career with many ups and downs contained therein, has at last secured an honorable post with the Bell Telephone Co. at Neepawa, Manitoba. The last post brought to us a large photograph showing the interior of the office in which Mr. Salmon is engaged, and directly our resident carpenter can find time to take the matter in hand,

it is the intention of the writer to give this picture a prominent place on the walls of the office.

\* \* \*

Among those of our colonists who have attained posts of distinction, being the gifts of secret societies, we will here mention F. B., who is the secretary and treasurer of an Orange Lodge in one of the thriving towns on the line of the Manitoba and North-Western Railway.

Among those young men who have rented farms, we have the name of Alfred Ryan, who, in 1896, claims to have had eight hundred bushels of wheat from fifty acres, and expected to crop during 1897 one hundred and thirty-five acres.

James Ward, the lad referred to as a partner of Edwin Saunders, came out by the Carthaginian in April 1892, and in addition to the land which he controls as a partner with Saunders, he has secured a quarter section adjoining the rented place.

Edwin Saunders, another Carthaginian lad, began a farming partnership in 1896 with James Ward, and appears to have been very well satisfied with the returns.

George V. Bennett, who came out to Canada in July 1892, with the Mongolian party, reports on 3rd February, 1896, having purchased from a Loan Company in Winnipeg a farm of 160 acres, to be paid for in ten annual instalments. Bennett married in December, 1896, and is understood to be well established on the property purchased.

E. A. L. are the initials of a young man who is carrying on farming in Russell County and doing very well. The young man is now the head of a family, and bears an excellent reputation in the district where he is located.

\* \* \*

Your correspondent feels that the above is not by any means a complete list of those young men who have obtained land in their own right since coming to Canada, and if any of the regular readers of UPS AND DOWNS discover that they have been

left off the list, they may rest assured that there has been no intentional slight, and with the particulars in the hands of the management at Barnardo, the names and descriptions of the property secured, will be placed with great pleasure in the next copy sent to the magazine.

\* \* \*

During the last month the Farm Home has been favoured by a visit from Mr. Raymond Blathwayt, a well-known English journalist, who is making a careful enquiry into Dr. Barnardo's work in Canada. Mr. Blathwayt's interviews were extensive, including the Honorable Senator Boulton, of Russell, as well as many of the leading farmers and business men of the community. Numbers of the lads were also examined by this gentleman for the purpose of ascertaining just what advancement they were making in coming to Canada; and although Mr. Blathwayt's researches are not by any means yet complete, it was pleasing to the management here to note that this gentleman's general impressions were favourable as regards the conditions under which he found the lads were living, not only in the Home, but in the situations which had been found for them. Mr. Blathwayt left on Saturday, the 21st August, for Bermuda, driving through to Moosomin with the writer, from which point he expected to travel to New York, taking the steamer Oronoco at the latter named city for a continuation of his journey. Mr. W. S. E. Barnardo is at the present time visiting the Farm Home, and enjoying a well-earned vacation after his heavy work at Cambridge University. This visit is not the first made by our Director's much esteemed representative, and it is needless to say that his visits are always appreciated by the people attached to the Home who are fortunate enough to come in contact with this young gentleman personally.

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It is to be hoped that the readers of UPS AND DOWNS are taking an in-

terest in the meteorological reports furnished from month to month by our painstaking observer, Mr. Robert Gray; and if such is the case, they will be glad to learn that another effort is being made to raise the standard of the station by inducing the Government to furnish a number of instruments in addition to those we now have and which are very much needed.

The grim reaper has not been idle during the last month as relates to the lads of the colony, and one of the saddest occurrences which has been reported to the Farm Home office for many a day, took place near Beausejour on the Port Arthur section of the Canadian Pacific Railway on the morning of August 4th, when David Ball, Scotsman, October 1896, was instantly killed by falling under a moving work train. The awful news came to us through the medium of the *Daily Free Press* of Aug 5th, the news item simply stating the facts given above, adding, by way of detail, that the remains were horribly mutilated and were taken in charge by the Attorney-General's Department and interred in a Winnipeg cemetery. Poor Ball had only been placed out in a situation a few days, and becoming lonesome, he appears to have decided to make his way back to England at any cost, and met his untimely end in the manner above described. The news came as a terrible shock to the young man's many friends at the Farm Home, where he was highly esteemed as a bright, honest lad, and will no doubt prove a blow to the relatives in England. On Ball's person was found some eighteen dollars in Canadian money, and the address of a brother, Richard Ball, 236 Park Road, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

*C. H. Spence*

# Our Young Artists.

A Series of Lessons in Drawing

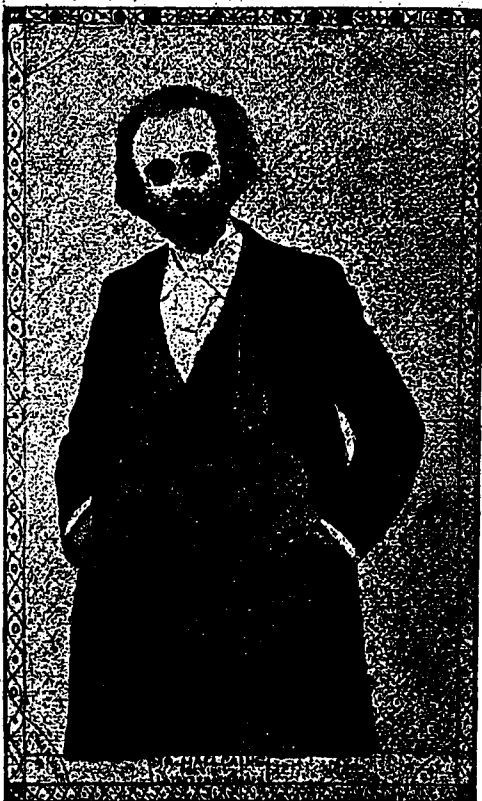
By Fred. H. Brigden.

## I. With Pencil.

We have received several little sketches and copies of photos, drawn by different boys. Two we reproduce: a sketch of the Farm Home at Barnardo, Manitoba, by A. Payne, and a copy of a portrait of the author, Hall Caine, by Charles Coles. The large number of drawings sent in shows how keen an interest is being taken in this work by our friends, and, as there is so much evidence of possibility among our young artists if their efforts are properly directed, we have arranged for a series of instructive articles from the pen of Mr. Frederick Brigden, an artist of considerable reputation and one of the most widely and favourably known magazine illustrators in Canada.

We see Mr. Brigden offers a handsome prize to be competed for by our ambitious artists. This kindly interest in their progress will be appreciated by our friends as highly as it is by ourselves, and the best way to show that appreciation will be for them to make up their minds to profit by the useful information that Mr. Brigden will impart.—Ed.

**T**HE editor has asked me to give you some hints on drawing. During the long winter months that are before us many of you will no doubt find the evenings monotonous, and it is hop-



PORTRAIT OF HALL CAINE.  
Drawn by Charles Coles.

ed that these suggestions may help some to pass not a few pleasant and profitable hours

I have before me some sketches which have been sent in to the editor

for criticism; two of them are copied here, and before I go any further I want to tell you something about them. They are good attempts, and show that the boys who did them have the germ of art, but, believe me, they might go on all their lives making copies like these, and they might perhaps get some of them very exact, and might produce some pretty pictures, but they would not advance far in the direction of true art.

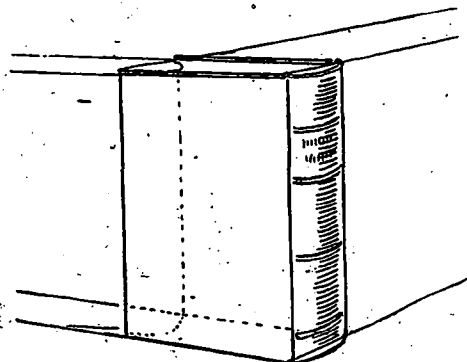
You may think at first that what I am going to ask you to do is not so interesting as copying a picture out of a book, but in the end you will find a keener delight in it than you ever could have in merely imitating the work of others.

Art is the interpretation of nature and so the artist has to go through life with his eyes open. He has to *observe*. Most people look at things in a careless way and could not describe what they had looked at ten minutes later. Now I want you to look at everything with an enquiring mind. Get to know the trees, for instance; do not be content to know that a tree is a tree, find out all you can about the different kinds, examine the buds, and the flowers, and the leaves and fruit. Do not think that anything that grows is below notice, because even the weeds are very beautiful and are often the foundation of the best designs. I want you to take an interest in these

things because they are the objects you should copy and because every one who does observe the sky and the trees and all the beautiful things God has made will be a better and a happier man for it.

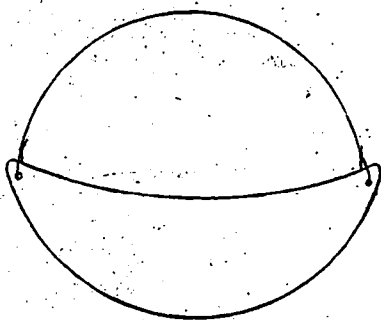
Now for some practical points. I notice that the drawings that have come in have most of them been done on very unsuitable paper which has hampered the artists quite a bit in getting their effects. Go to the nearest store and try to obtain a blank drawing book. If this costs too much, get an ordinary writing pad, not ruled; if possible Egyptian Vellum or Meadowvale Linen. I always use these myself and prefer them for sketching to the regular drawing books. At the same time procure either a Feaber, Rowney, or Dixon lead pencil. It is best to have two—a B.B.(soft) and H B.(medium).

just what you see, and nothing more nor less. You will find the book harder than you thought it would be, because of the perspective. I am not going to trouble you much with



BOOK IN PERSPECTIVE.

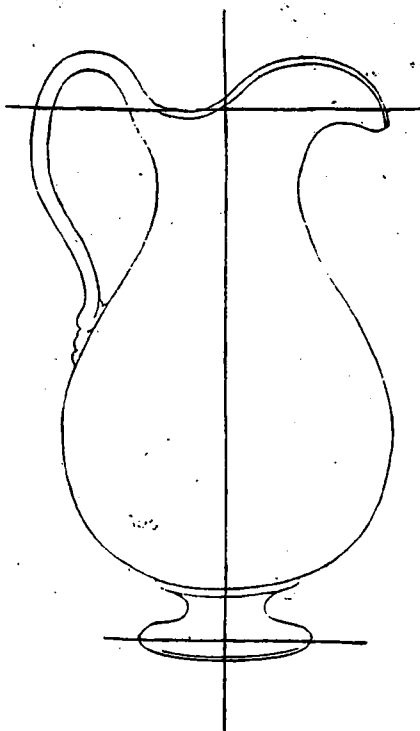
this difficult subject, but you must understand the principle of it if you want to do anything at drawing. Go and stand in the centre of the railroad and notice that the tracks get closer and closer together until they meet at a point in the distance. Observe also that the telegraph poles seem smaller and smaller as they go away from you. This rule applies to everything, and if you can only



EYE SHADE.

As you are going to work at night you must be careful of your eyes, and if the lamp has not got a shade you had better cut an eye shade out of a piece of card, tying it round your head with string.

Having got your material, choose a subject to start on; it must be something easy. Look around the room for a simple object; a book will do: set it up in front of you about three feet away and draw it very carefully just as you see it. Do not make the mistake that the little girl made who drew the top of the table with a compass because she knew it was round. The table was round on top but *looked* oval, and that is the way she should have drawn it. So never mind what you *know* about the shape of the thing you are drawing; be content to draw



JUG.

Showing perpendicular and horizontal lines.

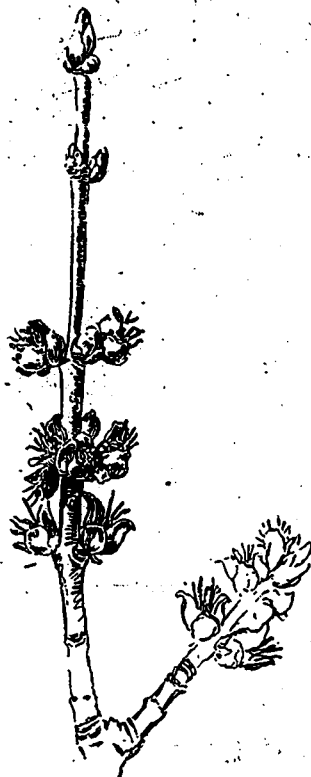
keep it in mind you will save yourself a lot of worry in your drawing.



Here is a sketch of a book which illustrates the idea of perspective better than I can describe it.

Do not bother about the shading at first; be content with a neat outline and a flat shade on the shadow side. Make the flat shade by drawing a number of lines quickly in the same direction.

After you have mastered the book, try a round object, such as a jug or a cup. Draw a straight perpendicular line in the centre of your paper and a horizontal one where you intend the top of your cup to come, as in the accompanying sketch. These



MAPLE BUDS.

lines will help you to get the sides true and can be rubbed out before you finish your drawing.

Those among you who want to succeed will keep on at these simple objects for some time. It may seem a little tiresome, but progress in art is only achieved by "keeping everlastingly at it."

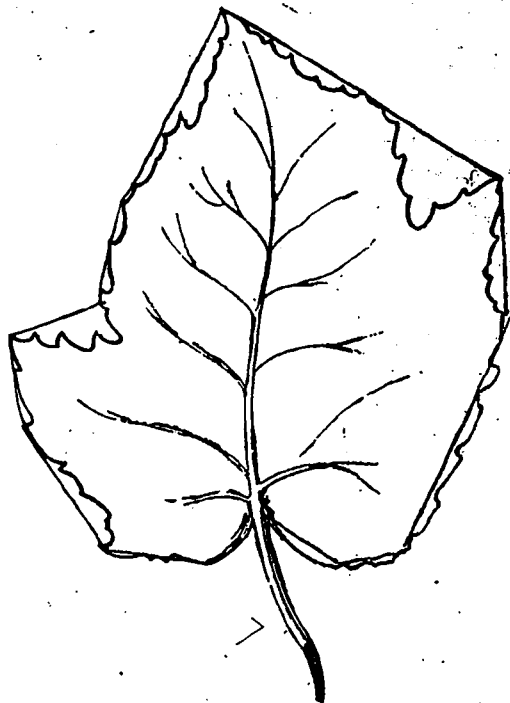
After you have satisfied yourself that you have made a real advance in object drawing, go out and choose a simple bit of growth, a little twig, a leaf fresh or withered, a bit of Yarrow or even a dead weed stick-

ing up out of the snow. Draw this with great care following every minute variation of the outline. Your time has been well spent if you give two or three evenings to perfect-



OAK LEAVES.

ing one leaf. In drawing these bits of nature you will find it best to block them in with a few straight lines as in the following sketch. In



LEAF BLOCKED OUT.

this way you will avoid the annoyance of finding after you have started that it is not all going to come on the paper.

Spend at least a month at this nature drawing, and if you have been industrious you may then be able to try a sketch from life. Get hold of your special chum on the farm or some one who owes you a favor and

of the head. Then you can see how many times the length of the head goes into the arms. Suppose it goes one and a half times, you must then make the arm on your drawing one and a half times the length of the head on your drawing. You can easily see how this rule could be applied all over your drawing. It is a very valuable assistant and is used by all artists.

A plumb-line is useful in figure drawing. Tie a weight to the end of a piece of string and hold the string at arm's length in front of the model. This line will be absolutely perpendicular, and if you want to find the angle at which a line in the model runs, compare it with the perpendicular string and you will easily see the direction in which the line ought to go.

Always look out for the main lines in the figure. If it is leaning be sure to get the proper angle. A few main

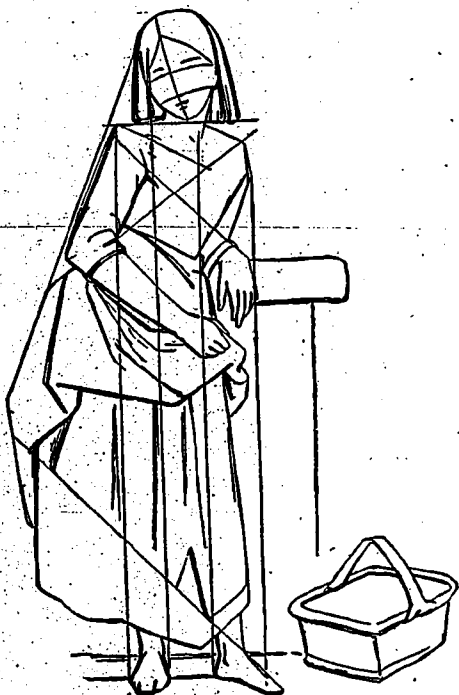


FIGURE BLOCKED OUT.

get him or her to pose for you. Place your model eight or nine feet away letting him take any position that is natural or easy. Start by drawing a straight perpendicular line in the centre of your paper; then block out the main shape of your model with straight lines; arranging that the perpendicular line shall run through the centre of your figure as in the sketch above.

Hold your pencil off at arm's length so that when you look at the model the pencil divides it in the same place as the straight line on your drawing. In this way you can tell how much comes on each side of the line and will be able to correct any errors. You can also use the pencil in this way for measuring. It is the rule generally to do the head first, and if you want to find what size to make the arm or any part of the body so that it will be in proportion with the head, hold your pencil out at arm's length in front of the model, mark off with your forefinger from the top of the pencil the length



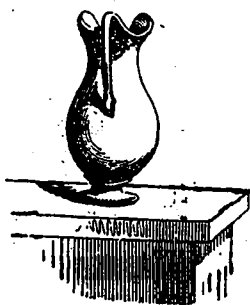
FIGURE COMPLETED.

points correctly placed are worth more than a lot of detail.

Do not try to get a likeness. That will come later on. For the present you can congratulate yourself if you are able to erect the scaffolding of

your picture with any degree of accuracy.

The question of shading is always one which is of interest to beginners. My advice is not to be anxious to make a nicely shaded drawing at first, but if you want to amuse yourself at it the best thing to practice on is a round ball. Place it in front of you on the table so that the light shines on it. Now notice that there is one place on the ball which is lighter than any other part and that there is one place that is darker than any other part. All the other shades on the ball are graded between these two extremes. Put a faint outline round the highest light, and put a flat tint all over the rest of the ball of the shade that is nearest to the highest light. Make your flat tint by drawing lines quickly in the same



ferent grades of colour in the object or model.

One of the great objections to pencil drawings is that they are so easily rubbed. On this account it is advisable in shading a drawing to start at the top at the left hand corner, and to work down towards the lower right hand corner, or else to keep a clean piece of paper on the part already drawn.

After the drawing is completed it will be necessary to "fix" it so that it will not rub. There are several ways of doing this. The simplest device is to pour skimmed milk over the surface of the paper, making sure that every part is covered, and then to hang it up to drain off. The surest way, however, is to get a pint of alcohol and dissolve in it a piece of white shellac the size of a walnut.



#### MEASURING WITH PENCIL.

direction, interlacing one another as in the sketch below.

Then start the next darkest tint, and carry it all over the ball, excepting where the high light and the tint next to the high light come. Follow this with another shade for the next darkest, and so on till you get to your deepest black. You will notice that the highest light and deepest black never come at the edge of the ball, but are always in a little towards the centre at opposite sides of the ball.

This exercise will train you in two directions. First it will give you facility in handling the pencil so that you will be able to shade quickly and effectively, and secondly it will teach you to look for the dif-

Let it stand for some days before using, and if possible put it on the drawing with a spray or an atomizer. If this is not at hand run the solution quickly over the drawing.

Always leave a good margin round the sketch. It not only looks better, but gives you greater freedom in working."

I shall be happy to criticise any drawings that are sent in, as long as they follow out the suggestions that are given here. To the boy who sends in the best series of drawings, showing that he has carefully studied this article, I will give a professional artist's box of water colors. The drawings must be sent in by the first of December.



**F**OR weal or woe we send forth the first number of UPS AND DOWNS in its new garb. While altered in size and shape we have endeavoured to retain as many of the familiar features of the monthly as possible, and we think our friends will not find the change in appearance so very great after all.

We are already aware that the change is regarded with disappointment by a large number of our lads, but we shall strive hard to produce something that will offer a little compensation. There are other lads who will also be disappointed, and for whom we have no compensation to offer except the advice "pay up your subscriptions." We refer to those, and there are several, whose names we have just removed from our mailing lists. We stated very plainly in our August number that "no credit" was our maxim for the future. Every subscriber has had plenty of time to settle his account since that warning appeared, and we have no apology or excuse to offer to those who may feel they have a grievance against us for taking their names off the list. On the contrary, we think some apology, and a prompt settlement, are due to us.

\* \* \*

The future of Canada never looked brighter than it does to-day. Those of our friends who have been in this country ten or more years, and who watch intelligently the progress of events, cannot fail to notice the great change that has taken place in Canada during the last decade in the matter of national unity, in the closer union of all the nationalities of which our population is made up. We may be, by birth or descent, English, Irish, Scotch, or French, and we cherish the fondest recollections of that part of the Old World with which our individual past is associated; but the sentiment is growing stronger every day that we are all one people—a British people, known as Canadians—and that the interests of all are identical; that the duty of doing the best for Canada, regardless of sectarian or racial considera-

tions, is imposed on each one of us. This, unfortunately, was not so fifteen years ago, or even much more recently, when in some parts of the country it was "No English need apply"; in others, "Irish not wanted"; or "Scotch please stay away"; and so on from city to city, from province to province, one nationality or another was penalized according to the complexion of the majority.

That this unhealthy state of affairs is, if not dead, at least dying, is due mainly to two causes: the persistent attempts of the United States to coerce Canada from its allegiance to England by acts of legislation which entail hardship on Canadians living near the border-line or doing business with the Republic; and the readiness England has shown not only to abstain from impeding Canada's advancement to a place among the nations of the world, but to aid Canada by every possible means to that proud position. The unstatesmanly conduct of different United States governments has had a result the reverse of what was anticipated south of the line. It drove Canadians, not into the arms of their tormentors, as the latter hoped, but into a recognition of the fact, that before a common enemy there must be no internal racial jealousies. The spirit of national unity and of self-reliance was quickened. Thus Canada has to thank her only foe for the greatest service a friend could have done her.

Instead of looking for permission to use the United States markets, Canada decided to establish herself as a competitor of that country in the markets across the ocean. And a most formidable competitor Canada has proved. Our trade with the Old Country is increasing yearly. The preferential tariff, only at present partially operative, will after next year bring Canada and the Old Country into closer commercial contact than ever. The extent of the feeling of confidence that exists came strikingly before us recently. A gentleman who had arrived three weeks previously from England, and who is a member of a leading firm of refrigerating plant makers, informed us that during his visit he had received enquiries for the installation of cold storage plant aggregating '£100,000—half a million dollars!

The significance of this is two-fold. It tells not only of active preparations in general business but of special preparations for an increasing volume of export trade in Canadian produce, under conditions which will enable us to place our fruit, our meat, and our dairy products on the British market in successful competition with the similar produce of countries not labouring under the disadvantages of distance.



THE ANNUAL GATHERING AT  
THE HOME.

**G**IVE me the friendship of dear old pals." The words may not be exactly classical, but they breathe the spirit that was rampant in the Home during the second week of the Toronto Exhibition; and the refrain was to be heard at all hours of the day—and, alas, not a few of the night—in dormitory, yard and dining-room, as scores of old friends gave voice to their feelings, of satisfaction and delight, at meeting once again in a place where all were welcome, and under conditions which imposed no restraint upon enjoyment which kept within the bounds of good citizenship. While many good people, living within a radius of something less than a half mile of the "Home," may have wondered what it was that broke in upon their first sleep, we can say without fear of contradiction that a more inoffensive, good-natured, better-behaved lot of youths and young men did not find their way into the city during the Exhibition than our visiting contingent proved to be.

We could not help being struck with the thoughtfulness of many of our elder visitors who did not fail to recognize how helpful they might be in setting a good example in punctuality and in other matters, small in themselves perhaps, but a disregard of which when the wants of over a hundred are being catered for, causes endless confusion and terribly hampers those working for the comfort of all.

There were many expressions of disappointment. "Boys" who had for

months been looking forward to a confidential chat with Mr. Owen about the advisability of "going west"; of taking up land somewhere else; of changing occupation; and a dozen and one other matters of first importance to the enquirers; pulled a very long face when informed that that gentleman was in England preparing to bring out another party.

\* \* \*

And there was a great outcry against changing UPS AND DOWNS into a quarterly. "Wait three months! Why, a month's too long." "Don't change it, and charge us fifty cents or a dollar." "Bring it out every week, and we'll pay two dollars." These are but samples of the expressions of regret and assurances of assistance that greeted us on every side, when we explained time and again the reason that had necessitated the change in our journal; and most sincerely did we regret that Mr. Owen was not present that he might hear the offers of increased support, and, we dared to hope, find reason therein to reconsider his decision and justify the continuance of UPS AND DOWNS as a monthly journal.

In his absence, however, it was useless to hold out any hope other than assure our friends that Mr. Owen should be made acquainted with the strong feeling that existed among them in regard to the change, and with their readiness to bear the burden of the extra cost of a monthly.

With this the loyal, good-hearted fellows had to be content; and let them find in what we have written evidence of our promise fulfilled.

We pointed out to our reproachful visitors, as we now point to hundreds of other friends who view the change in the same light, that if they had availed themselves of the opportunity offered them months ago to express their opinion on the alternative proposals of increasing the subscription or of becoming a quarterly, the change they now so much regret would not have been necessary.

It is no use bolting the stable door after the horse has gone!

\* \* \*  
The desire for information about



PRIDE

the Homes in England was strong, as it always is on these occasions.

Endless were the enquiries regarding the probable date of Dr. Barnardo's next visit to Canada. On this question we could throw no light; only join in the general wish that it would not be long before the Director and Founder crossed the Atlantic, and that his visit would be at a time when the Toronto Home was "in session."

In the meantime, that Dr. Barnardo might know that those who were enjoying his hospitality in far away Canada were not unmindful of what he had done for them in days gone by, a nice little sum was quietly and spontaneously raised by our friends to help to defray the cost of bringing some boy to Canada.

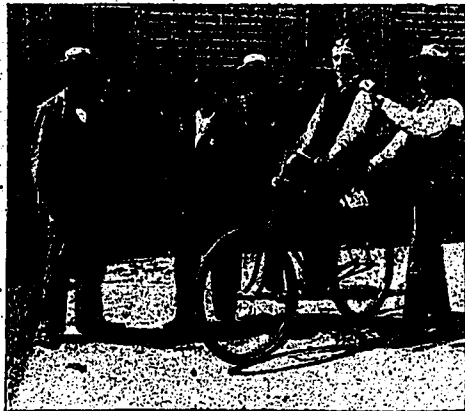
\* \* \*  
This year the musical contingent was stronger in numbers and power than ever. There was a scarcity of instruments at first; but on these occasions we can always rely on the kindness of Mr. Claxton, the musical instrument dealer, well known to

many of our friends, to help us out of a little difficulty; and different members of the staff remembered a cornet, guitar and banjo that "had not been used for years," but all of which were welcome and put to excellent use by the "Barnardo String Band," a quartet of colored comedians of no mean ability, and who are known in ordinary life as Haynes, Smith, Warner and Corbett.

\* \* \*

The Exhibition was, of course, the centre of attraction outside the Home, but there are always twenty or more among our visitors who seem to find most of their enjoyment in spending their time around the Home, meeting fresh arrivals, renewing old friendships, and comparing notes.

Our friends came from all points of the compass, and they came by train, by boat and by bicycle; the Barnardo Bicycle Brigade is quite an imposing spectacle. The wheeling fever was very strong among our friends; too strong, we fear, for the safety of many bank accounts at present of comfortable di-



GOES BEFORE

mensions, but threatened with early conversion into the fleet—and fleet-



A FALL.

ing—bicycle.

The bicycle renting establishment in the neighbourhood reaped a

rich harvest. The use of a bicycle for half a day for twenty-five cents was too great a temptation to be resisted, and a number of those who had never "mounted" before, led their hired steeds into the yard with the air of an all-conquering Cæsar about to accomplish further triumphs.

The beginners had no lack of instructors; every other boy knew just how it should be done, and doubtless the pupils would have "done it" if the yard—otherwise an excellent riding school—had only been a few hundred yards wider at the turning points. As it was, collisions with walls, and sudden dives by rider and cycle through half open doors and under conveniently situated forms were frequent, and, we are fain to admit, were the cause of more merriment than sympathy among the on-looking counsel-givers.

By the aid of the camera we are able to present our readers with an accurate representation of three stages in the bicycling experience of one of our visitors. In the first of the photos Joseph Bray is evidently quite satisfied with the wheel that is exciting the admiration of those around; in the second it is equally apparent that he is satisfied with himself and his ability to manage the wheel; in the third he is clearly dissatisfied with something—not quite certain which is the wheel and which is himself.

That leap-frog had not lost all its charms is also evident.

\* \* \*

There was the customary gathering of forces on Thursday night for a final demonstration of the fact, that a Barnardo boy's capacity for enjoyment and jollity does not wilt under the influence of hard work on a Canadian farm.

These "last night" concerts have become imposing functions of late years. A committee sets to work on the first day, and with unerring judgment "spots" those who are able to "do something." As a test there is an impromptu concert on Tuesday, and from that time onward rehear-

sals take place at all hours of the day; so that when the last night arrives the committee has a really creditable programme to present. This year the dining hall was wisely abandoned for the yard on account of the intense heat.

To transform a yard into a concert room at two hours' notice is a rather big undertaking, but there were willing workers without end, and Mr. Davis played the fairy godmother, or the male specimen of that genus, to perfection. Material for a platform, ready cut, and simply requiring to be placed in position, was quickly forthcoming. The question, "How shall we get enough light?" was answered by the production of a dozen, large, coloured



LEAP-FROG HAS ITS CHARMS FOR BIG BARNARDO BOYS.

Chinese lanterns, which were soon hanging in picturesque array from two long lines of wire stretched at right angles across the improvised concert hall. There was nothing lacking to make the evening a thorough success, and a thorough success it was.

Richard Petley was installed as chairman and proved equal to the occasion. Miss Pearson, who had kindly given the boys her assistance at several rehearsals, presided at the organ, and a long programme of song, instrumental solos, step dancing, and speech making was carried out in a most satisfactory manner, every performer acquitting himself creditably, and the Barnardo String Band coming in for a good share of the applause.

On John Warner devolved the duty of asking Mr. Davis to accept on behalf of Dr. Barnardo the sum that had been collected to aid Dr. Barnardo in his work. John also took occasion to refer to the Diamond Jubilee of Her Majesty, and the vast heritage of empire which her subjects enjoyed. In fact, John proved to be an orator of no mean ability.

Mr. Davis thanked the boys for their thoughtfulness, and assured them Dr. Barnardo would appreciate at far above its financial value the token of their grateful remembrance of the past, which he, the speaker, has just received on behalf of Dr. Barnardo.

Speeches were also called for from Mr. Griffith and the Editor of UPS AND DOWNS; three cheers for the Queen, for Dr. Barnardo, for Mr. Owen, and the staff were given with a will: "God be with you till we meet" was sung; and the National Anthem brought to a close the most successful "last night" our Exhibition visitors have known. At least they declared it to be the most successful, and they will remember it as such—until the passing of another year brings them together again.

There was a constant stream of departing friends all Friday, until at night not a corporal's guard mustered in the dining hall, and these left on the early train next morning; so that by noon on Saturday the Home had assumed something like its normal condition of peace and quietness.

To refer individually to each of our nearly two hundred visitors is impossible. Notes were taken by Mr. Griffith of the progress and prospects of every visitor. Necessarily most of these simply record continuance in comparative prosperity and good health, and do not lend themselves to journalistic treatment; there are a few, however, which contain information suitable for our purpose, and in our memory is retained a vivid impression of the individuality of two or three of those

who came to the Toronto Home in the Fall of '97.

There came <sup>\*\*\*</sup> John Haynes, of course. Big, stalwart John always comes, and will continue to do so, we hope, long after he has taken the important step he has been contemplating for some time. Of course, he may have to obtain permission then before taking a week's holiday *alone*, but we now inform "all whom it may concern" that we could not possibly do without John at our annual gatherings.

John hadn't been with us very long before there arrived one, to wit, Arthur Smith, who used to share some of John's secrets in the old Stepney days of long ago. The meeting of the old chums was full of pleasure to both, and we are glad to say of them they are well maintaining the reputation of "Stepney" for having sent to Canada some of the best material in the country.

Harry Pepper <sup>\*\*\*</sup> sets a good example to all our married "boys;" at least that is our view of his regular appearance during Exhibition week; perhaps from the standpoint of the wives the view may be different. We hope not. Though he has long been well launched on his own account, Harry feels aggrieved that the visitors from the Home do not call on him as frequently as in the first few years of his residence in Canada.

This clinging to the old Home long after reaching man's estate speaks volumes for the hold Dr. Barnardo established upon the affections of the lads he sent to Canada ten, twelve and fifteen years ago; and we believe it will be the same in years to come with those lads who are to-day passing through the apprenticeship stage, or making their first boyish efforts in Canada.

Not the least important piece of news that Richard Petley (June, '89) brought us was that there has been an addition to the household of two little "Pets." since Richard last visited us. In his affairs domestic,



as in all else, we heartily wish Richard a continuance of the good luck that has attended him so far.

\* \*

Leonard G. Bull (Aug., '91) formed the advance guard of the Bicycle Brigade, wheeling in from Vine. Leonard is still with his old employer and in receipt of fair wages. His bicycle in itself is evidence of something like youthful prosperity, but we wish—well it is no use pleading the cause of Bank Account *v.* Bicycle when the former has been surrendered to the latter.

The sprinkling of Benedicts and of



SAMUEL LING.

would-be Benedicts of former years was a veritable deluge this time, and of property owners we had enough to start a thriving community. Property owner and Benedict both is Thomas S. Capell, who, after eleven years in which to look back, finds himself very comfortably settled at Dundonald.

\* \*

It was difficult at first to recognize in a tanned, well-grown lad, clad in long trousers, Herbert Green, the little shaver in knickerbockers, who, less than a year ago, left his duties

as office boy at the Home to take a situation on a farm. The change has proved decidedly beneficial to Herbert; he has made progress in other respects as well as physically. His industry is to be rewarded by an increase of salary this Fall. It will be seen that congratulations from his many old friends were very much in order; and Herbert received them—blushing.

\* \*

Samuel Ling (Mar., '93) was the picture of contentment and good health and was full of enthusiasm. He has reason to be, for his ability and steadiness procure him good wages. Sam told us he had heard from Mr. Phipps about the time of the Jubilee, and had received a book as a present from that gentleman.

\* \*

There came also Alfred Johns, whom it is always a source of great pleasure to see, for Alfred is a young man of many excellent parts. In the role of elder brother to our boys living within several miles of the scene of his labours, he has lightened the heart of many a youngster of its load of homesickness and loneliness. Alfred was accompanied by—but that is the first chapter of another story, the telling of which, at the proper time, will give us the greatest satisfaction.

\* \*

With his old-time, genial smile came Charlie Waterhouse, and in most excellent company, being escort to Mrs. Rutherford and Mrs. Dawson, of South Monaghan. In the home of the former Charles has a corner, and there, too, is Gerald Godfrey. Of Gerald and of his chum, Alfred Tidmarsh, whose home is with Mr. and Mrs. Dawson, we heard nothing but what was creditable.

\* \*

Not only in his bicycle but in his general appearance did we see evidence that Richard Perry (July, '92) is not letting the grass grow under his feet at Niagara. Richard

believes in maintaining his self-respect, which is a most excellent trait in a boy's character, for thereby will he ensure the respect of others. We watched Richard closely while he was with us, and we expect great things of him.

Five years in Canada have worked a great change in the physical appearance of Alfred Attwell, whose proximity to full-fledged manhood may be gauged by his desire to draw \$10 from his account to purchase a shaving kit! We should imagine it must be worth a few dollars a year extra to a farmer to have



JAMES R. KIBBLE, ESQ

around his place such a pleasant, cheerful-mannered youth as Alfred.

Have the boys who came out in the Fall of '92 forgotten James R. Kibble? He was "little Jimmie Kibble" then; and he is little Jimmie still, although there is no lack of width of shoulder and depth of chest. In fact we should imagine Jimmie would prove a pretty tough customer if anyone presumed to take liberties with him; and that he is a capable, energetic worker we have had satisfactory proof. A more genial, contented-looking boy it would be hard

to find. We believe Jimmie put on an inch or two during his stay with us; at least he certainly looked bigger after he had paid a visit to Messrs. Kent, whence he returned with a watch and chain. We managed to secure a "shot" at Jimmie in all the glory of his newly acquired evidences of prosperity, and we present the result to our readers, and Jimmie's old friends, with a feeling that it will be appreciated.

Ernest Cooper came in from Cheltenham, where he is still in the employ of Mr. Lyons, to whom he went upon arrival five years ago. We were not surprised to learn that Mr. Lyons has re-engaged Ernest for another year, for Ernest is a lad whose appearance is indicative of the sterling qualities we know him to possess.

One glance at the brothers Granville (Mar., '93) was enough to show they could give value for the best wages paid to farm hands. Bone, muscle and brains were there in plenty.

We are sorry to think that Fred Rogers' visit to the Home is the last he is likely to pay. Fred has been in Canada six years and has used his time well. He is on the point of returning to England, however, at the earnest solicitation of his brothers, who assure him he can easily obtain employment there, and near them. We know that times are better in England now than they have been for some years, and we hope that Fred's brothers are not mistaken—but it is such an old, old story with us, and the sequel has nearly always been "How can I get back to Canada?" or if that much accomplished, reappearance at the Toronto Home with, "I could not make it go, sir, in England. Things are different—and I wanted to be back in Canada. I have spent all the money I saved before I went. Do you know anyone who wants a hired man?" We try to hope this will not be the case with Fred, whom, as he is going, we heartily bid God-speed.

Not the least enjoyable part of William Leaver's visit was his meeting with three old Leopold House chums—Albert Hanna, Fred Crossley and William Venuss. The



FOUR LEOPOLD HOUSE CHUMS.

reunion gave great pleasure to the four cronies, who have all well sustained the reputation of Leopold House during their residence in Canada. As a memento of the meeting we reproduce a photo of the quartet engaged in a very interesting confab.

Two years in <sup>\*\*</sup>Canada have made a man of William Jacobs, and he came amongst us with a feeling of satisfaction with all and everything around him. His comparison of England with Canada was decidedly in favour of the latter country, which was very natural, for in Canada William is perfectly independent, earning his own living and in receipt of wages that will leave him a comfortable balance at the end of the year, after allowing for outlay for clothing and other necessaries.

That he bore with him \$60 to add to his bank account was very satisfactory evidence that the last twelve months have not been a period of idleness with Joseph Brett. Physically Joe was in equally good condition, and he returned to his friends at Vineland none the worse for his visit.

William Essland is not a stranger to our readers, his photo being the first we used for the adornment of

our journal. William was at that time in Manitoba on his own land, and is contemplating a return there next spring, but, he assured us, he is not going to take any chances with the money he has recently inherited.

It is a pity Joseph <sup>\*\*</sup>Rogers (Ap., '90) did not turn up in his regimentals as a member of the 31st Batt. Volunteers. We could have put him on "sentry go" in the dormitory at midnight, with orders to "run in" all who broke—the silence. We are afraid, however, nothing short of the whole battalion would have accomplished this. If Joe does as well in matters military as he has done in the less exciting sphere wherein he makes his daily bread—and something over—he will be leading his regiment while still a young man.

The number of <sup>\*\*</sup>"old stagers" of the eighties among our visitors was noticeable even in such a large gathering.

Charles Trewin and Thomas



JOSEPH ROGERS.

Mills of the first party of '85 just "popped in" to exchange greetings. Both are flourishing.

Alfred Saunders, also of that early

party, was bigger and heartier than ever, and that is saying a good deal.

Samuel Rex, <sup>\* \* \*</sup> Jesse G. Farmiloe, Joseph Harper, and Charles Cowland are good types of the large contingent of " '86 " boys who foregathered at the Home, where all are " boys," —and this without disrespect for the luxurious moustache which adorned more than one upper lip.

<sup>\* \* \*</sup> "Still in the same place, doing well, and in excellent health," is the legend on every note-slip referring to the " '87 " visitors.

There was a remark made by one boy of that year that is worth repeating, although it was not meant for publication. Talking of his prospects, he told us very quaintly that he had " commenced " to save. And this is '97! Better late than never; stick at it old friend, and make up for lost time. We'll keep your secret and not even say whether your name is among the following half-dozen arrivals, who are good average representatives of the ten-year lads who were with us: Alfred Baverstock, Ernest Haigh, Alfred Bruce, William Brandon, George Richardson.

<sup>\* \* \*</sup> It is only necessary to remember one " '88 " arrival to do duty to the staunch lads of that year: Richard Wright, a host in himself, as much respected by his employer and friends at Parkhill as by ourselves; and we have expressed the measure of our appreciation of " Dickie " in our columns before now.

<sup>\* \* \*</sup> Charles Coles, James Cameron, William Truscott, Henry Ward, Ernest Turner, James Crafton, Charles Harlow: we don't think there is one of the foregoing " '89 " visitors who has not figured in our columns at one time or another during the last two years; unquestionable evidence that " '89 " was a good year for Canada.

Our space is growing scarce, but we must refer again to John Warner, our own " Sam Weller," whose un-

failing good humour and natural aptitude for the comical, made his appearance in our midst particularly welcome. John also has a leaning towards politics; his ambition, we believe, soaring as high as the hill at Ottawa. We could not make out just what John's political beliefs were, but he demonstrated most clearly that our views and those of everybody else in the Home were wrong; so he has the making of a most successful politician. We had hoped to present a photo of our coming M.P., in company with a number of other visitors, but just as the exposure was being made John perpetrated one of his many little witticisms, and the plate, being very sensitive, as all photographic plates should be, trembled, and upon development the result proved so unsatisfactory that we dare not reproduce it, unless prepared to risk an action for damages for libel from every member of the group.

<sup>\* \* \*</sup> Postmaster Levi Bone managed to escape from the duties of office for a day or two, but he came not with the Sampson-like locks that were the glory of Levi in days gone by. We did not find, however, that the loss of his locks has been accompanied by any other " falling off;" the contrary; for Levi is about to purchase fifty-eight acres of good land. "Go in and win" would seem to be the injunction Levi laid to heart when he commenced life in Canada nine years ago.

<sup>\* \* \*</sup> "Wie gehts, mein Herr," falling on our ears as we passed through the gate on Tuesday proclaimed that Waterloo county had spared one of its most promising young men to his old friends for a few days; and we returned Arthur Buckley's greeting—in English—with considerable pleasure. While living for several years in a German community has given a slightly foreign accent to his speech, Arthur's handshake proclaims that he is an Englishman still, and he long ago proved that he is one of the

right kind, able to quickly adapt himself to new conditions of life and make headway.

\* \* \*

Charles Martin told us of an experiment he made last year: town life. Result of experiment; lost money and return to farming, firmly convinced that this is best financially for a young man in Canada. Will the three dozen boys in our ranks who hold a very different opinion be wise enough to be guided by the costly experience of one who was better equipped than the majority to make a success of his experiment, and who has been nearly ten years in this country?

\* \* \*

As we find that our available space has shrunk from pages to columns and from columns to lines, we think regretfully of a score or more boys of whom we intended to say a word or two, of encouragement, or in a recognition of their well-sustained efforts: "boys" whom it afforded us the greatest possible pleasure to meet and talk with; but although we are now a magazine of forty-eight pages the inexorable exigencies of space still check our desire to do to all as to one. Let no "boy" who visited us think that he was any the less welcome or that his interests are any less our care because he may not be referred to in our columns. Our object is to make our pages interesting to *all*, and with such a large supply of "personal material" to draw upon, the best we can do is to select different *types* and deal with these to the best of our ability. In this way we believe we give greater satisfaction to the greater number, than if we adopted the only alternative and published a tryingly long list of names—and little more.

\* \* \*

We have written the foregoing largely because a letter recently to hand from one silly boy causes us to think perhaps there may be one or two more silly boys in our ranks. We are not going to mention names,

of course; but we hope that the lad who wrote telling us to take his name off the subscription list, if "you don't think I am as good as those I see you are blowing about in the paper," will see what a very silly fellow he is to let jealousy and anger get the mastery of him to such an extent as to urge him to ask us, very rudely, to do that which if we did we know he would be very sorry for. We shall not take his name off the list just yet, and by the time he and every other boy who feels aggrieved has read this far we hope they will realize that we think just as much of them as of those about whom we have been "blowing." One way to attract our attention and give us an opportunity to "blow" about you is to send us an occasional letter containing interesting information that we can publish. There are a number of such letters in front of us now, and awaiting our attention; so we must spend no more time soothing angry boys who have no reason to be angry.

*Drawn from the Mail Bag.*

Sending us his subscription for another year, Thomas Timson mixes plenty of philosophy with his regret that the monthly is no more. Half a loaf is better than no bread, is what Thomas says in effect. He also sends \$1.75 to help Dr. Barnardo in his work, which shows that our friend at 21 is as loyal to, and as warm in his affection for, the old Home as he was when he came to Canada five years ago.

\* \* \*

Thomas Tucker expresses his delight at receiving the long service medal, and promises to value it highly for all time. Tom also finds comfort in the thought that there is now a nice little sum lying to his credit in the bank.

\* \* \*

Edgar G. Knowles, sending \$15 to be added to his balance at the bank, tells us he has just re-engaged for another year at fair wages. He regrets he could not be with us during the Exhibition, but "I guess I will wait until I can fetch my sister."

We must count Albert Jarvis among our "foreign correspondents," as he has taken up his residence under the Stars and Stripes. He says, however, "I am one of the Union Jacks," so we don't think his voice will ever help to swell the hue and cry against Canada which is always in evidence in his adopted country. We are glad to hear that Albert is doing very well. He has a good position in a factory; is married, and is the dotting father of the finest baby in the country. In the midst of his prosperity Albert does not forget Dr. Barnardo and the old Home, his reference to both being of the warmest character. Two young brothers of Albert came out to Canada this year, and our friend is very anxious that they should join him.

"It would bring happiness to us all to be reunited again and under much better circumstances. I could and would only be too glad to give them a comfortable home and good training."

We should mention that some time ago Albert sent for his mother. It would be difficult to find a young man anywhere who has striven to do his duty more earnestly than has Albert Jarvis, and most devoutly do we hope that the great Father of all will abundantly bless him and those dear to him.

\* \* \*  
An interesting letter is to hand from Walter Moulder, of the first party of '92. Writing from Essex Centre, Walter, who is 16, says:

"I am getting along as good as can be expected. Crops around here are better than last year. There are five Home boys around here whom I know. One of them I knew in the Home at Jersey. I often think of the times we used to have there, especially at night; when we went to bed we would get our pillows and bolster each other, at the same time keeping our ears open in case Mr. Brown would be coming upstairs to see what the noise was about. If we heard him coming we would get to our beds, and by the time he would get to the door we would be in bed again and seemingly asleep. And lots of other fun we used to have."

\* \* \*  
Letters from Harry Bobbins and George Gilderson are accompanied

by sketches, which we are unable to reproduce owing to the lines being too faint. We advise both to carefully study what Mr. Brigden has to say in another part of this number; by doing this they will stand a better chance of seeing their "creations" reproduced in our journal.

### AN ADDITION TO THE DIAMOND JUBILEE FUND.

By an oversight the name of Edgar G. Knowles did not appear in the list of those who contributed to the Barnardo Boy's Diamond Jubilee Fund. His signature was not obtained for the letter to Dr. Barnardo, which was signed by the other donors; consequently Edgar did not receive credit for his handsome donation of five dollars. We take this opportunity of making what reparation is possible at this late hour, and trust Edgar will pardon the oversight.

### DONATIONS TO THE HOME.

Since our last list was published the following donations to the Home have been received:—

Allum, Geo., \$2.83; Coles, Chas., \$1.00; Conway, Alf. V., \$1.00; Cox, Henry T. J., 86c.; Dickinson, Rd., \$3.00; Drewry, Wm., \$1.75; Ellis, Wm. D., \$2.00; Fishley, Fras. C., \$1.21; Fenton, Chas. H., \$1.00; Godfrey, Chas., \$1.00; Gouge, Edwin, 50c.; Guerrier, A., \$1.00; Hearn, Geo., 50c.; Hawkesworth, Robt. W., \$2.00; Haines, John, \$1.00; Howell, Hy., \$1.00; Hibbert, F., \$1.00; Knowles, Edgar G., \$5.00; Leaming, H. O., and Leaming, F. G., 25c.; Murray, Thos., \$1.00; Marriner, Fred, \$1.00; McLaughlin, Hy., \$1.00; Moulder, W. B., \$1.00; Oliver, Geo. E., \$1.00; Parker, Fred, \$1.00; Snow, Samuel, 75c.; Southern, W. C., 75c.; Sullivan, Patrick, \$1.00; Taggart, Alfred, 50c.; Timson, T., \$1.75; Warren, W. J., 75c.; Wright, T., \$1.00; Watts, Hy., \$3.00.



**N**OW that our opportunities for communion together on matters of mutual improvement are reduced to four a year, it is most desirable that we all bring into the work of this department greater zest than ever. It will be three months before our next issue appears. Three months in which each day becomes shorter than the one preceding it, and each evening correspondingly longer: ninety evenings, a portion of every one of which can be devoted to adding to your store of knowledge!

Of course there will be an outcry from some against claiming a portion of *every* evening for "mental improvement." There are evenings that will be required for sleighing parties, surprise parties, and other winter evening enjoyments, we hear some one say. Just so; and to every one of our friends we say, give these opportunities for healthful, stimulating recreation a fair share of your time, but don't give them more than a fair share; for remember that if all work and no play make Jack a dull boy, too much play and too little work make him just as useless.

The first place in the race will not be the boy's who works by fits and starts: who devotes the whole of *every* night for a week to studying and then does not touch book or pencil for a week or two, when he makes another short-lived spurt. This lad *may* accomplish something—and he may not; probably the latter! but the lad who keeps himself constantly in touch with the work he undertakes, if only to the extent of giving up to it one hour out of every twenty-four, will make progress beyond a doubt. It may be slow progress, but it is steady and sure.

We have no sympathy with

those who believe that the farmer's lot, or the lot of his hired-man, should be to do his daily appointed portion of physical labour; eat three meals, and—go to bed; on the contrary, we believe that the lad, youth, or man, a large portion of whose time is spent in physical toil in the open air and who is, comparatively speaking, cut off from any extensive intercourse with his fellow-creatures, other than those working with him, has even stronger reason, having regard to his own comfort, to seek opportunities for cultivating whatever gifts with which he may be endowed, than has his fellow-being in the cities and other centres of a more active, intellectual and social life. And we would add that the young man on the farm is in nine cases out of ten far more generously endowed with the qualities that make for success in self-culture than are those in the cities.

It is a matter of record that the great majority of the leading men in the different walks of life in Canada to-day—ministers, merchants, lawyers and magnates of finance—spent their boyhood, youth, and in many cases early manhood, on the farm. It is to the practical lessons in self-reliance, pluck and perseverance, there learned, coupled with their readiness to take advantage of every opportunity for advancing their general knowledge that they owe their subsequent success and attainment to high places.

No matter what a lad's hobby may be—music, drawing, mathematics, engineering, reading historical or other desirable works—if he devotes himself to the pursuit thereof steadily and consistently—and when we say consistently, we mean without letting his hobby interfere with his regular work—he is developing qualities that will stand him in good

stead, no matter what position he may be called to later.

If you have no hobby find one, for the devil finds mischief for idle minds to do just as surely as he does for idle hands; and the *least* harm that can befall the lad whose mind is constantly unoccupied, except with the contemplation of what he would like to have without working for it, is to drop behind his fellows in all he undertakes and to find himself, when a *man*, mentally the inferior of most boys.

To all of our lads of to-day who wish to avoid such a fate for themselves in the years to come, we say "brace up" and put to good use the long evenings now before you. Remember that destructive as the unoccupied mind is, it is not more so than filling the mind with poison. Don't let your excuse for reading "dime novel" trash be that you have nothing else to read. It is just as easy to obtain good literature as bad. We were extremely sorry and not a little surprised to see a couple of our visitors during Exhibition week sitting on the steps, their attention absorbed in the perusal of some pernicious blood-and-thunder stories, the titles of which we have forgotten. We asked both if they were fond of reading. "Yes, *rather*," was the reply. "Then why not read something a little more beneficial and interesting than that wretched stuff?"

"Oh, I like Adventures and Discoveries, that's why I read these"; and the boy, his eyes now glowing with enthusiasm, clapped his hand on the cover of the sheet on his knee and on which was pictorially portrayed one of the adventures narrated within.

Oh, it was a thrilling "Adventure"! The "Discovery" lay in the fact that an otherwise sensible boy could be induced to spend ten cents out of his hard earned wages on such a revolting aggregation of type and printer's ink.

We shall be very disappointed if the consignment of books that will arrive in a day or two is not exhausted within a few weeks. The

list of books, made up in sets, will be found on page 3 of the cover. Select the set or sets you want and send us the number of the set, not a list of the books. We explained in our August issue why we have decided to send out the penny volumes only in sets. As our friends know, our object is to provide them with these books at the actual cost, wholesale. The publishers give us much better terms than would be possible were the books bought in small lots, and the cost of carriage is much less proportionately on a large parcel. The rate of duty is the same for one thousand books as for a dozen, so nothing is saved on that. As nearly as possible the total cost of importing the books and mailing them to our friends is at the rate of 25 cents for six. We have just "taken stock" of our book business for twelve months, during which time we supplied not less than 1,100 of the penny volumes to different friends. The difference between total expenditure and total receipts in regard to the 1,100 volumes is *forty six cents* in favour of receipts. Business men would regard this as a very close margin: 4 cents profit on every 100 books! But as we did not go into the book business with a view to profit making we are satisfied; and we hope that in the next twelve months we shall supply our friends with twice as many books as last year, and that at our next stock-taking we shall find ourselves *almost on* the line that divides profit from loss, but inclining by a few cents towards the former; for we have no authority, nor would it be right, to spend money in making our boys a present of what they are well able to pay for.

\* \* \*

#### FARMING AS AN OCCUPATION.

By Charles Coles (June, '89 Party)

The occupation of tilling the soil is one of the most healthy and independent that one can be engaged in, and if intelligently followed is full of variety, and affords abundant scope for the application of thought and scientific knowledge, and for the study of



nature. The quickest and most economical methods of preparing and enriching the soil, of sowing the seed, and of gathering in the crops at harvest time, are among the things which require the constant thought and attention of the farmer.

Taking the year round, the farmer has as much leisure time as the business or professional man has, and there is no reason why he should not be well informed on the leading political and social questions of the day.

The tendency of the children of farmers to leave the farm for city life is in a great measure due to circumstances. Some young people are not fitted for farm life, but many have the ambition to engage in professional life. This should be encouraged, and everything done to aid in the development of their intellectual powers, which may be more effectually accomplished by resorting to the great centres of thought and action. Whether intending to follow a farming or professional life, a good education is required in either case. A well educated man has more chance of becoming a successful farmer than one who is not so fortunate. He generally takes a greater interest in the work and it enables him to follow the best methods of making farming more profitable and more attractive.

The bustle and excitement of city life, of which dwellers in cities often grow weary, is one of the attractions which acts like a magnet in drawing the young people from the farm. If the home life was made more attractive and kept well supplied with good books, with the leading papers and magazines of the day, and if everything was provided to enable them to lead happy and contented lives, it would in a measure help to keep them home.

Among the drawbacks of country life, "many of which are imaginary," are the roads, which are, during a portion of the year, almost impassable. The present agitation for better roads is a very commendable one. To the farmer good roads mean increased profit, easier communication between neighbours, better access to churches, public meetings and social gatherings, and more frequent delivery of mails.

The life of the farmer's wife may not be one of ease, and she may not have the conveniences that her city sisters have, but she enjoys many luxuries that they have to do without. Taking one thing with another, she has no reason to be discontented with her lot. Another thing in favour of farming, it is not much affected by strikes, which sometimes create such needless suffering and misery in our towns and cities. The times may be hard but people engaged in farm work are always sure of a good living.

Success to the farmers of this Dominion.

#### ALGOMA AS I KNOW IT.

By Geo. W. Smith (August, '84 Party).

Algoma is a part of Ontario. It is a farming and timber country. The land is mostly clay and the timber is mixed with a fair average of pine. There are large mountains of rocks. It abounds with lakes, rivers and creeks.

Fishing is plentiful. Game of all kinds are thick in the back parts of the country, deer, bear and all such wild animals.

Land in some parts is dearer than in others. Some land sells at 20 cents an acre, other land at 10 cents, and some at 50 cents to \$2.00 an acre. Lumber camps and pulpwood camps are plentiful. A lot of farmers take out wood and get from \$2.30 to \$2.60 cents a cord, and I myself took out last winter 204 cords at \$2.40 cents a cord.

Grain sells well; oats 50 cents a bushel, peas 45 cents, and so on. This is a great country for a poor man to get a home of his own. I would say to any young man wanting to start out in life, this is a great country to start in. I speak from my own experience. I own 160 acres of land have a house and barn, one thoroughbred Jersey cow and calf, one thoroughbred Jersey bull one and one-half years old, one part Durham and Devon bred, and I am about to purchase a horse. I think I am doing well. I have 30 acres cleared and nobody can say they have a lien or anything against me. If any of the boys will write to me or come I can get them a farm right around me, and a good lot at that.

#### TOPICS.

For the January number we suggest the same topics as in our last issue:

1. A comparison of Toronto with some other city from a visitor's point of view.

[Necessarily only those of our friends who have visited Toronto will be able to write on this.]

2. What I learned by my visit to the — Exhibition.

[We do not specify any exhibition; there are few of our lads who do not visit some fair during the fall.]

3. How I would farm if I had 100 acres of my own, and a capital of \$300 in cash.

[It is to be supposed that of the 100 acres, 50 consist of bush (maple, beech, elm, pine): the remainder of the land is prairie, fair quality of virgin soil; there are no buildings of any kind on the land; the farm is situated ten miles from a railway station; the surrounding district consists of farms more or less cultivated, and within a mile of his own place, our young pioneer could, if he wished, obtain work for five months in the year at \$15 a month. Describe how you would lay out your cash; what time of the year you would commence operations; how you would build a house and barns; what crops you would put in each year, and in what position you would expect to be at the end of five years.]

MS. should be addressed as heretofore, Editor UPS AND DOWNS, 214 Farley Ave., Toronto, and in order to ensure insertion in the next number must reach us NOT LATER than December 1st.

# Our Musical Society

Instruction, Advice and Suggestions

BY

JOHN SLATTER,

Bandmaster 48th Highlanders, Toronto, late 1st Life Guards Band, London, Eng.

Any of our friends desiring information or advice on musical matters should write briefly, *on one side of the paper only*, stating clearly what their difficulty is, or the point on which they wish to be enlightened. Letters should be addressed, Editor UPS AND DOWNS, 214 Farley Ave., Toronto. Write the word "music" on the top left hand corner of envelope.

## PHRASING AND EXPRESSION IN MUSIC.

"ACCENTUATION" AND "ATTACK."

**M**Y previous article on "Phrasing" referred specially to that most important of all musical subjects "Respiration." I showed by an illustrative example the common errors that were committed by the majority of musicians.

Much more could be explained on the same subject of proper respiration, the careful study of which cannot be too strongly recommended.

For the sake of variation I will endeavor in this article to give an instructive lesson on correct "Articulation" and "Attack," at the same time advising all those of my musical friends who are interested in my instructions, to pay the closest attention to what is here written, for I am anxious to inform my readers that proper respiration and accentuation are two of the principal requirements necessary for a performer to play and interpret a melody in a satisfactory and artistic manner.

"ATTACK."

The production of a tone or sound by the tongue is called the attack, and on the proper modulation of it depends chiefly the success of the

*Maestoso.*



player. It is this want of articulation that so many pupils fail in, yet it is one of the easiest of studies to accomplish; but like many other technicalities in music, the student is eager to rush on and pass them over, feeling satisfied and contented only when some pretty melody is mastered.

To prove what I say, take any ordinary Canadian band and test their ability in "Attack."

The "Hallelujah Chorus," by Handel, would be a suitable piece for such a trial. I affirm that very few bands could give a satisfactory rendering of that piece. And why? Because the individual members composing the band are incapable of producing the correct effect of accentuation through having in their earlier studies neglected those most important and really essential requirements in music, namely—Tune, Tone, Time, Attack, and Phrasing.

To illustrate my remarks and make them easily understood, take one of the common errors that most musicians are guilty of, and yet one of the easiest to overcome, I mean that of pushing the wind into an instrument and exploding the tone at the wrong end, and which is vulgarly termed by musicians as "back action playing." To show what I mean, I give the following example. Taking the well known melody of "Rule Britannia," which tune gives every inducement to the performer to play it correctly, for it is written in a very bold and martial spirit, and almost forces the player to interpret it properly. But I am compelled to admit that few render it with sufficient taste to form an acceptable and agreeable "tone picture."

CHORUS OF RULE BRITANNIA.

(Correct way of Playing it)

The signs of expression that are placed under the staff are merely to show the mode of Attack.

The following example will illustrate how most players interpret the same melody :

*Maestoso.*

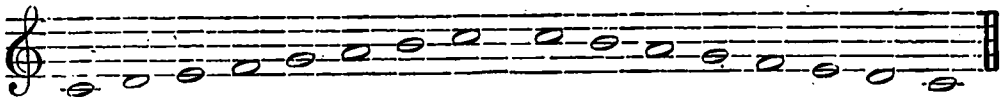


The ordinary musician will notice at once how the notes are accented in the second example. The player inverts the expression signs, and, as remarked before, explodes the tones at the wrong end. Not only that, but to make matters worse the player respire in the wrong place and completely crushes any musical sense that is formed in the melody. It only requires a little extra care and attention on the part of the pupil to mark well the various modulations

about major and minor scales in this or the next issue of UPS AND DOWNS, and I think you will agree with me that a broad explanation to your question for the benefit of all my friends will be better appreciated.

First, let me explain in a simple way the difference between a major and minor scale. Taking the scale of C major, which is the model of all major keys, we find that in ascending and descending the notes are played according to the signature. No interval is disturbed by an accidental. Each note is natural, and by that we know we are playing in the natural key or C major.

SCALE OF C MAJOR.



and different shades of tones as indicated by the signs of expression, by which they can only hope to play a melody or composition satisfactorily.

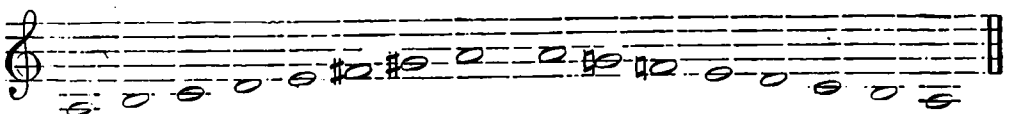
MAJOR AND MINOR SCALES.

One of my readers, Mr. Nent, of Magdala, Ont., has bought himself a cornet, also the first book of the "World's Method," and is applying himself determinedly to the task of mastering the intricacies of music. He writes me asking information on the subject of major and minor scales, and how to tell the difference

It is also important to remember that the semitones occur between the 3rd and 4th and the 7th and 8th degrees of all major scales.

The minor scale is formed out of the major scale by commencing on the 6th note, and is thereby related to it. You will observe that in ascending the minor scale, the 6th and 7th notes are raised half a tone, and in descending the scale is played according to the key, thus—

RELATIVE SCALE OF A MINOR.  
(Melodic Form.)



between them. He wants to know more especially how to find out when he is playing in a major or minor mode. Well, Mr. Nent, the question you ask is a most timely one, for by a happy coincidence I have decided to give an instructive article

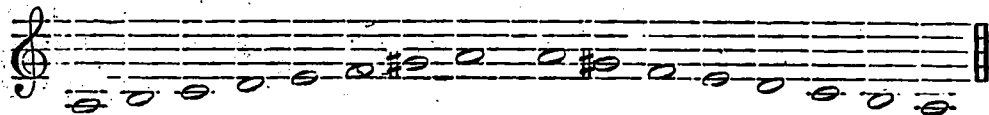
It will be seen that the first semitone occurs between the 2nd and 3rd degrees, and the 2nd semitone, as in the major scale, between the 7th and 8th.

Another way of playing the minor scale is called the "Harmonic

Form," and was much in use in the very old style of music, but is seldom used now. It was formed as follows :

SCALE OF A MINOR.

(Harmonic Form.)



The pupil having thoroughly learned both major and minor scales, should certainly understand when he is playing a piece of music in the major or minor mode; but to my friend Mr. Nent this seems to him the hardest puzzle to solve, so I will endeavour to show how the player can tell the difference.

I must first draw the attention to the preceding examples of the C major and A minor scales. You notice that taking those scales as models of all other keys, we find that one signature stands for either a major or a minor key, or scale; for instance, one sharp stands for G major or E minor, two sharps for D major or B minor, one flat for F major or D minor, two flats for Bb major or G minor, and so on through all the keys. Consequently when we play a piece of music, it must be in a major or minor mode. To find that out is a simple matter.

A melody generally commences on its key note, or some note of the scale or chord, and by that simple rule the performer should understand at once the key he is playing in. Another sure guide, and one that seldom misleads, is the end of the melody, the finishing notes and chords of which denote the key.

The following examples in the major and relative minor key is very explicit, and will show immediately what key the melody is in :

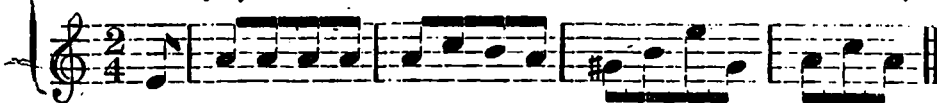
Key of C major.

British Grenadiers.



Relative key of A minor.

Russian Melody.



An experienced musician knows at a glance what key the melody is set in. The composition tells its own tale.

SIGNS OF EXPRESSION.


In order to give expression to music and to make it more agreeable

and less monotonous, different signs are employed. I cannot emphasize the fact too strongly that nine-tenths of our musicians totally ignore the modulations of tone as expressed by signs, giving their own individual interpretation of a melody, and thus in a measure cheat the composer out of his good work.

For the benefit of those who wish to progress and become proficient, I would advise them to learn thoroughly the following expression marks. Commencing with P, piano, which means rather soft; PP means very soft; F means rather loud; FF, fortissimo, or very loud.

The abbreviations such as sf., rf., sfz., over a note, means a special emphasis. Fp means the note must first be attacked, then immediately soft. This sign <, meaning crescendo, shows that the sound must be gradually increased. This > means the sound must be diminished.

I might go on indefinitely with expression signs, and fill a complete page of UPS AND DOWNS with them. I need only add that all competent Instruction Books explain fully the art of modulation by signs of expression. It only remains with the pupil and student to apply themselves thoroughly and earnestly to their studies in that direction, and so become a useful member of the musical profession.



# OUR GIRLS

"How clear the cloudless sky; how deeply tinged

With a peculiar blue; the ethereal arch,  
How swell'd immense; amid whose azure throned

The radiant sun how gay; how calm below  
The gilded earth; the harvest-treasures all  
Now gather'd in, beyond the rage of storms,  
Sure to the swain; the circling fence shut up;

And instant Winter's utmost rage defied."

—From Thomson's *Seasons*.

**T**HE picture on the opposite page will be interesting to many, the old cedar-tree at Mosford Lodge. These are the days when in the Canadian autumn the trees are brilliantly resplendent in their varied beauty of orange, scarlet, crimson, pink and yellow, as if Nature had snatched a paint-brush and dashed it over them. Lovely they are indeed in their many coloured dresses, seeming rather to suggest the freshness of living beauty than the decay of a passing away glory!

And still the old cedar at Mosford lives on; the stern old evergreen, magnificent in its stately beauty, yet in protective tenderness stretching abroad its massive and graceful branches in a canopy overhead,—living on through the years, while children come and go, while young lives leave to go and be transplanted in a new soil, still grand old tree, your old roots hold on in the same ground! Emblematic a little perhaps these trees are of their respective countries.

"The tree of deepest root is found

Least willing still to quit the ground;

'Twas therefore said, by ancient sages,

That love of life increased with years."

Now let us leave trees and come to our little cañ about friends, just lingering under the old cedar to mention to Village Home girls that Miss Davis and Miss Seago are the two friends sitting underneath its branches.

We have had a visit, not from "the Doctor" himself, but from his son, Mr. Stuart Barnardo, accompanied by Mr. Raymond Blathwayt, who is going to write a book about Dr. Barnardo's work.

Hazel Brae is still a scene of departures; not only has it been sending out big and little girls, but on August the 27th, Mrs. Brown and Miss Collins returned to England, and the same day Miss Gibbs went across for a trip to the "Mother Land." She has had a busy time, travelling about visiting the girls, and we hope the rest and meeting with friends at home will refresh her very much.

Quite a number of girls have looked in on us. It is nice when those within a reasonable distance pay a visit to their old friends.

Mabel Geer came in on Saturday and spent some time here. She has indeed grown, and it was a pleasure to see her looking so well.

Alice Stokes also spent a few days with us, coming in from her home at a rectory not very far off. She, too, was much changed, even since last year when she came out; she was well and happy.

Then Adelaide Emmens came in one day to spend some time with her "boarding out sister" Annie Ives, who arrived with the last party.

Ethel Rogers, Hannah Perrin, Louisa Barnes, Eliza Williams, Mary Parker, Adelaide Hutchings, and Lizzie Berry, and also the two

sisters, and we mean to put in a good word for the boys. We sometimes hear of the faithfulness of women, but we think boys have their



THE OLD CEDAR TREE AT MOSSFORD.

sisters Louisa and Sarah Butt, have all been in and welcome too.

..

Then about the boys: we have had two brothers looking after their

share of that excellent quality too!

There was Edward Garbe, who arrived here early one morning, having come over all the way from Chatham to see his sister Marie, who

has been so long an invalid here. He has now found work close to Peterborough, so that he can come and see her from time to time.

And William Green: more than once he came here about his sister Alice; and we must say we admire his perseverance in trying to get a place for her near himself. One place did not prove a success, so he kept on looking, and lost we do not know just how many hours' or days' work through it. Now he has succeeded in finding her a good place near himself, where we hope Alice will settle.

<sup>\*\*</sup>  
As to our invalids: Marie Garbe seems a little stronger than she did, so we must keep hoping that, though it seems a matter of "long patience," the old strength may yet return.

Little Janie Buddle has revived again and is bright and happy.

<sup>\*\*</sup>  
We have been informed of three marriages. First, BERTHA HILL, who ever since she came out to Canada has been in just one home, where she went in July 1886, and has now left this for her husband's home.

LYDIA TURNER is another name added to the married list, and also HETTY WEBB, at whose wedding Miss Gibbs was present.

<sup>\*\*</sup>  
Miss Loveday has been making an extensive tour out West, taking in London, Strathroy, Chatham, Kent Bridge, Leamington, Ruthven and Blenheim. The accompanying paper by her will tell something of the girls she has seen.

*B. Code*

It was our intention to make our girls and others acquainted with the internal economy of Hazel Brae by means of an interesting article dealing with the different departments, the members of the staff and their respective duties. Unfortunately the limited space at our disposal compels this being held over until next issue.

## NOTES FROM "VISITOR'S DIARY."

WESTERN DISTRICT, AUGUST, 1897.

Having safely distributed the party of "new girls," just starting out for their first situations in Canada, I made my way to London to begin visiting girls there and in the neighbourhood. On the first evening, drove out to Masonville. Here are SARAH GRAHAM and PHOEBE EDWARDS. Sarah is a tall, fine-looking girl, could pass easily for more than 15; doing very well and giving good satisfaction; has a nice home with good training; has just completed her first year of service, and has an increase of wages for the second year. Phoebe looked well and seemed perfectly happy and satisfied; but, unfortunately, her mistress had, a few days before, met with an accident and was unable to see me. She sent down to me, however, a good report of the little girl.

Returning to the city, called to see PRISCILLA HALL in her new home, where she had been only a few weeks. Found her delighted with her new surroundings, as indeed she had good reason to be. Was taken out into the grounds by her mistress' little daughter, to be shown how well Prissie had learned to mount and ride a little Shetland pony, which was used for taking and fetching the cows, etc.

Then followed one or two calls on "old girls," or rather "young women," who have outgrown the need of systematic visiting, but who do not like to be left out entirely, and whom it is a pleasure to see and have a talk with. Thoroughly respectable maids in good honorable service.

The next day I passed on to Strathroy, when I met with much kindness and hospitality from various mistresses.

SUSAN PIGGOTT, one of our latest arrivals, had scarcely got over the strangeness of a new beginning, but there seemed very reasonable hope that she would prove satisfactory. She will have kind, careful training, which we trust she will repay by faithful service.

MARGARET POTTER. Maggie is no longer a little girl, she has grown and developed a good deal. Had a good report of her from Mr. and Mrs. F. She is very fond of the baby; the two have their picture taken together, which appears in UPS AND DOWNS.

LOUISA MACKEY, another good girl, but not very strong, and in a situation where there is a good deal of regular daily work. Her mistress is kind and considerate, but Louisa is scarcely equal to the requirements. If a change is made, it will be solely on account of health and size.

Drove from Strathroy to Springbank and Adelaide. Later in the day went on to Longwood and Mount Brydges.

ELLEN MARSHALL. Did not see the mistress, who was away for the day, but heard from Mr. N. that Nellie was doing pretty well. The child seemed contented and made no complaint.

JANE SMITH. Jane was very pleased to see me. She likes her home, but still feels rather lonely. Is said to be a good little girl and improving.

JESSIE FOSTER is living with an old couple, in a pretty, comfortable, house, with nice garden. One great attraction here is that she is near an elder brother, who comes to see her occasionally. All seemed satisfactory on both sides.

MINNIE NEVILLE, another new arrival, was, so far, delighted with everything, bright and lively and anxious to learn. Her mistress thinks her promising, and we trust neither will be disappointed.

LOUISA HARRISON. Was very pleased to see Louisa so much improved, and to learn from her mistress that she was doing well. She likes her place; has a kind, patient mistress; and had saved quite a nice little sum, which was given me to be put into the bank. \$1.00 to be taken for the Girls' Donation Fund.

Little ELEANOR REGAN has moved with the family to Sarnia. She has a very nice home, Christian training, kind and gentle treatment. She is

a good, useful little girl, not quite without failings, of course, but with many good qualities.

Two little girls, sisters, from the June party, ETHEL and LILY STANLEY, are both comfortably placed, not very far from each other—Ethel at Puce and Lily in Leamington. Already Ethel has grown quite at home among the animals round and about the farm, and was so busy and interested in driving the cows to the creek to drink, that for some few minutes she did not see me watching her. She is giving great satisfaction so far, and if she continues as well as she has begun, will have the pleasure of earning a good name for herself and for the "Home" in that neighbourhood.

LILY, too, has made a very good impression in the family, where she has been most kindly and lovingly received. Mr. and Mrs. N. said they had made up their minds to be satisfied with whatever little girl was sent to them, but they are more than pleased with Lily.

We are expecting great things from these little girls, and trust they have a bright and successful career before them.

In Leamington are also ELIZA COLES and LOUISA BROWN, both bright and happy and doing well. Eliza has been in her present home nearly a year, and her mistress hopes she will yet stay a good many more.

Went on to Blenheim to see ALICE WARD, who had arrived only a few days previously. The mistress expressed herself pleased with Alice's appearance and in manners, and so far thought her promising.

Then on to Chatham, where there is always a hearty welcome and hospitality awaiting us from our very kind friends, Mrs. and Miss Maclean. This forms a convenient centre from which to travel to and fro, and here one is tempted to yield to the invitations to take "a rest by the way," and not "rush" around to get all visits paid in time for the next train. Here, too, are several settled, steady young women, who do not need to be



looked after, but a visit to whom gives mutual pleasure. Also one or two married girls in whose welfare we are still interested.

ANNIE SMITH, LILY BROOKER, ADA TURNER, BEATRICE BURRETT, and DORA BRYANT have all been in the same homes for many years, and nearly all are looked upon as members of the family, and share the family interests. Each has a thoroughly good record and an unblemished character.

Among the younger girls and later arrivals in this country are—

FLORENCE HODGES, very good girl, and specially useful and careful with the children.

SARAH TITE, so much grown and improved that those who knew her in the Village Home in Ilford would not recognize her, could they see her now. Clean, smart, useful girl, and doing well.

GLADYS VERNER, said to be always very polite and kind to her mistress, who is quite elderly.

WINNIFRED ROBERTS, affectionate, willing, and about whom many good things are said by a kind and indulgent mistress.

FLORENCE CUTT, a nice bright little girl, who seems very happy and interested in her home.

MAUD JAGO, whom I found out by the lake with the family, a girl of good character, but whose success is threatened by rather failing sight.

Out in the country are LUCY HAYWARD and JESSIE WRIGHT, both of whom are working steadily and well, and keeping their places.

A few other calls were made on the way back to Toronto, and one or two names have been omitted; those of girls of whom we cannot speak quite satisfactorily, where some complaint was made by the mistress; but all these are cases where we can reasonably hope for improvement, and in which we trust the visit has been beneficial.

J. LOVEDAY.

## GIRLS' DONATION FUND.

We acknowledge the following subscriptions for G. D. F.:

Minnie Hull .....	\$1 00
Fanny Wooldridge .....	1 00
Miriam Killick .....	1 00
Ethel Rogers .....	1 00
Jane Kibble .....	1 00
Emma Jacob .....	1 00
Louisa Harrison .....	1 00
Jane Tudbury .....	1 00

We hope the donations will continue to come in and a little faster.

We believe the "fall of the year" is supposed to be the time when farmers expect to be "flush" of money, and pay off their debts; so concluding that the girls will share in the general spoil, it might be a good time for their gifts to come in too.

Lately we have drafted a letter for our new-comers on the duty of their contributing to Dr. Barnardo's work. We think it will not be out of place to reproduce it here, for the benefit of those who have been out in this country some time.

### THE DUTY OF CONTRIBUTING TO THE HOME.

DEAR GIRLS,—Sometimes a great many things are not done in life simply from "forgetting" or "not thinking" of them, so I am writing this letter just on purpose to remind you of one thing, and that is the duty as well as privilege of contributing to the Home.

Now, by "the Home," I do not mean the Hazel Brae Home at Peterborough, but the Home in England, for whatever you send here for that purpose shall be forwarded to England to Dr. Barnardo, to be used for carrying on his work there.

I therefore want to ask each girl who is now beginning life in Canada, and earning wages, to determine at the very outset to devote a certain part of her earnings each year to this object. Let it be one, two, three, four or five dollars, or more, a year, according to your ability, but do try, dear girls, to put by some-



thing. If you send it to me, I will forward an acknowledgment of it, and send up the amount collected yearly to Dr. Barnardo.

You know we have, for some years, had a fund of this kind, which is called the "Girls' Donation Fund," and this year we had a letter from Dr. Barnardo, saying it would be devoted to Her Majesty's Hospital, Stepney. You will see the subscription list from time to time in our magazine, UPS AND DOWNS, but it ought to be much larger than it is, with the hundreds of girls now in Canada.

Now, I know girls have warm, affectionate hearts, and I think it should touch them to think of all that has been done for them in the past to provide for their wants, as well as now to have this fresh start in life given, so that from a feeling of gratitude as well as duty the gifts ought to pour in willingly. Then we have to think also of the hundreds of boys and girls in England, still under the shelter of the Home, and still needing a helping hand, and all this great work needing funds to carry it on. Who ought to be as ready to contribute towards it as Dr. Barnardo's girls and boys themselves?

So, girls, let the heart move the hand, and may hundreds of loving hands send up their offerings yearly to help carry on the good work in the "Old Land."

Hoping for a very hearty response from "our girls,"

Your sincere friend,

B. CODE.

Hazel Brae, Peterborough, Ont.

#### A LETTER OF COMMENDATION.

**W**E consider the following letter of great value as bearing witness to the excellent character of Jessie S—, of whom it is written by the clergyman in whose parish she had lived, when moving to another. It is obviously better to withhold

names. It never was intended to appear in print.

"This letter introduces to you the bearer, Jessie S—, a parishoner of mine, who is taking up her residence in your town.

"It affords me much pleasure to bear testimony to Miss S—'s genuine Christian character and loyalty to the church of her baptism. Since the time of her confirmation, two years ago, when she first came prominently before my notice, she has been a regular communicant, and has been most assiduous in her discharge of church duties. Though I am very sorry indeed that circumstances necessitate her removal from my parish, yet I am delighted to know that she shall be under the spiritual oversight of one whom I regard so highly as yourself. You will, I am sure, find Miss S— a valuable acquisition, and I feel confident that you will learn to love and respect her as I do myself, I therefore most heartily commend her to the kind consideration of not only yourself, but also Mrs. G—, as I believe she will be quite a stranger in your town.

"As Miss S— is an orphan, I feel assured that your sympathy and fatherly counsel will be much appreciated by her. Any kindness shown to her will be considered by me as done to one of my own.

"Yours sincerely,

"J. H. T—."

#### BANK-BOOKS.

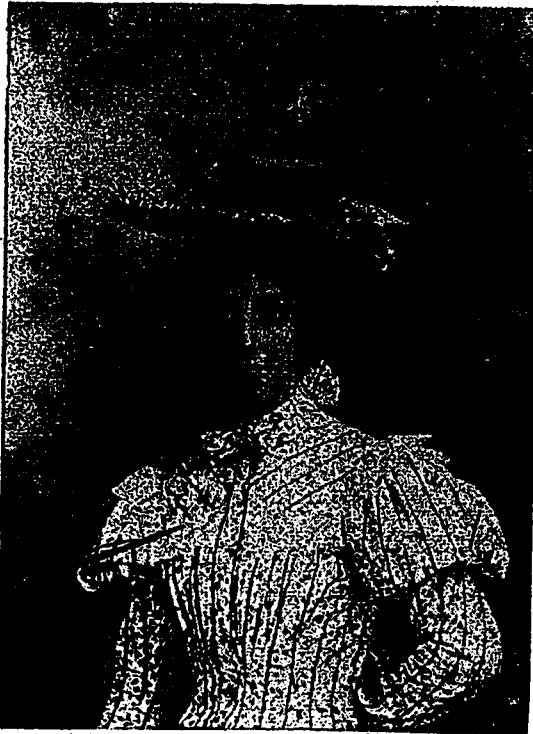
##### NOTICES WORTH REMEMBERING.

Be very careful to stamp the bank-books correctly. They do *not* travel by book-post, but at the same rate as letters, 3cts. per ounce.

It is *not* necessary to send the books to the Home every time money is paid in here; it causes needless expense. The books are only supposed to be made up once a year, so there is no need to send them oftener than at Christmas. There is no fear of mistake, as the deposits are duly entered on the books at the Home, and copied yearly when the small pass-book should be sent in.

## OUR PICTURE GALLERY.

Maggie Potter, who is living at the home of Rev T. M. Fothergill, at Strathroy, is photographed here with her mistress' little girl. We have spoken of this elsewhere.



HILDA GREEN.

Lizzie Sanders and her brother. It makes a pleasant picture for brother and sister to be taken together.

Hilda Green. Grown into quite a young woman, from the little girl when we first knew her.

Amelia Brian, living in Ottawa. A lady recently wrote :

"Having observed a little girl assisting Mrs. B——. I inquired about her, and learned that she was from your Home; and the account received of her was so good, I am disposed to give another little girl a home on the same conditions."

This shows that Amelia is trying to do her duty in the place where she has been since September '96, the month after she came out to Canada.

## A WORD TO MOTHERS.

(Who are wanting help with their little ones.)

SINCE BABY CAME.

*By Florence Catherine Baird.*

Since baby came  
The birds all sing a brighter, merrier lay,  
The weary, darksome shades have fled away,  
And night has blossomed into perfect day  
Since baby came.

Since baby came  
The world is joyful and the home life sweet,  
And every day with brightness is replete,  
And time speeds by on swift and lightsome feet  
Since baby came.

Since baby came  
Dark, grim-faced sorrow is replaced by mirth.  
At last I realize life's precious worth,  
And far-off Heaven seems very near to earth

Since baby came.

—*From the Ladies' Home Journal.*

\* \* \*

Believing UPS AND DOWNS penetrates into some homes where we



LIZZIE SAUNDERS AND HER BROTHER.

have not as yet placed our girls, we thought we should like to remind mothers of families how handy it is

sometimes and what a rest it would be to them sometimes to have a little maiden to take care of the baby.

Look at the picture in this num-



MAGGIE POTTER AND HER YOUNG CHARGE.

arranged to bring the girls to the gate of Hazel Brae; Mr. Sandy, the station master, and Mr. Wallace, the ticket agent, both accompanying their precious freight of living souls, and a long stream of red-hooded lassies wound their way through the grounds up to the house.

That was a busy week which was ushered in by the new arrivals, and by Saturday forty-nine had started out into life in the "New World," mostly the elder ones. Indeed, we fear we had to disappoint some friends who would have liked girls then, because our supply of the kind wanted ran short.

The smaller girls have not gone out just as rapidly as the elder ones, but their day seems coming on now, and they are leaving us by degrees, being more deliberate in their movements! But, indeed, it is wonderful how after the rush of getting the elder ones out is over, the homes for the younger ones are opening now in most marked way, so that we cannot but own the Providential

ber of Maggie Potter and her little charge, and read what is said about her in Miss Loveday's account of her visiting. We think many a little girl of twelve or thirteen though younger than Maggie ought to be quite a help in this way.

The terms and needed information will be sent on application to

The Secretary,  
DR. BARNARDO'S HOME,  
Peterborough, Ont.

### NEW ARRIVALS.

As already mentioned in a recent number, the month of June brought with it a small contingent of twenty-four girls from England, and on the morning of August the 2nd a larger party of ninety-two arrived at Hazel Brae, being safely piloted across the ocean, on the Dominion Line S. S. "Vancouver," by Mrs. Brown assisted by Miss Collins. Mrs. Brown seems to feel quite at home now at this work of bringing the lassies over, and does her work thoroughly and well. Miss Collins some of the girls may possibly remember in school days at Ilford.

The Grand Trunk Railway kindly



AMELIA BRIAN.

hand of One above, thus caring for these little ones.

We were lately seeing off a little ten year old girl (nearly eleven) at

the station, little Winifred Bailey. Poor little Winnie had quite a time of April showers. She was very bright and happy on her way down, but when we got on the train with her before leaving, there was quite a little outburst at the thought of going into the "unknown." Although, however, she has not knocked about in the world much, she shows quite an unusual amount of womanly forethought, one might say, wanting to know all about the end of her journey, and how she would get from the train to the friend who should meet her at the end; and we think we satisfied her on that point as we drew an imaginary picture of the kind conductor handing her over to her mistress or her representative at the station of arrival. We soon comforted her also, and enlisted the friendliness of a kind woman sitting near by, and as we stood on the platform waiting for the train to go off, the dear little face was bright and smiling again, and we went away without misgivings, for we have every confidence she has gone to a good kind home. Little Winnie has been in the Homes in England since she was two months old.

And now we are looking forward to our next party of girls, who may indeed have arrived before this paper is issued, as they were to leave England either on the 16th or the 23rd of September. We are already making up our list of applicants and have several down, but are still open for more.

Thinking "our girls" will be interested in finding out the names of their old companions, we here give the names of those girls forming the last two parties:

## JUNE PARTY, 1897.

Blakey, Dorothy	Ryons, Jessie
Caley, Minnie Elsie	Ryons, Agnes
Callcutt, Jessie	Robus, Florence
Grubb, Elizabeth	Smith, Annie Ellen
Hansford, Ann Priscilla	Stanley, Ethel Grace
	Stanley, Lily May
Holt, Isabella	Townson, Blanche
Hall, Priscilla	Annie

Owen, Rose Emily	Tillett, Flo. Beatrice
Pusey, Emily	Walker, Elizabeth
Pusey, Annie	Mary
Rennells, Kate	Wagner, Rosina
Riley, Clara Emma	Wagner, Sarah Ann
Rogers, Kate Mary	
Gladys	

## AUGUST PARTY, 1897.

Bailey, Harriet W.	Kitcher, Ellen E.
Bull, Isabella	Kitcher, Annie
Barton, Alice Ellen	Looker, Louisa
Beale, Lillian	Looker, Elizabeth
Bedford, Alice	McGregor, Annie
Bell, Flor. Mary	Elizabeth
Bennett, Flor. Louisa	McGregor, Ellen B.
Biggs, Edith M.	Martin, Harriet
Bigney, Flor. Bennett	Mash, Eliza
Bishop, Mary Ann	Miall, Ada
Boyden, Esther	Moore, Rachel
Bryant, Alice	Moulder, Jane Eliz.
Bryant, Annie M.	Neville, Minnie
Carter, Phoebe	Nolan, Minnie Eliz.
Chaney, Harriet	Oxer, Florence
Jessie	Parsons, Alice
Clarke, Ethel	Parker, Ellen Jane
Clarke, Annie	Parks, Lillian
Clarke, Lily	Parsons, Lizzie
Davies, Katharine	Pennington, Fanny A.
Davies, Elizabeth	Pettitt, Ethel Maud
Dewick, Florence	Piggott, Susannah
Doherty, Mary Eliz.	Piggott, Hannah
Donnelly, Clara	Piummer, Ethel
Donnelly, Fanny	Porter, Florence
Dooley, Emma	Poyser, Blanche
Dooley, Johanna	Prior, Annie
Ferguson, Annie	Prowse, Flor. Alice
Flack, Florence	Rodwell, Violet
Flux, Alice	Sanson, Flor. Kate
Ford, Beatrice	Scott, Rebecca
Foster, Ada	Shaw, Amy
Fulton, Elizabeth	Sheriton, Lillian
Fulton, Janet	Shirley, Alberta
Gaymer, Laura	Stevens, Edith
Goodall, Beatrice	Frances
Green, Catharine	Stewart, Emily
Annie	Turner, Maud Mary
Gyde, Rose Annie	Vale, Emma
Hart, Nellie Lavinia	Vale, Laura
Hern, Mary Ann	Ward, Alice
Hern, Florence	Webb, Edith
Hibberd, Bessie	Welbourne, Florence
Hobbs, Agnes	White, Ellen
Hughes, Alice	Williams, Flor. Ada
Hughes, Emily	Wilmott, Alice
Ives, Annie L.	Winkworth, Minnie
Judge, Emily Flor.	Winz, Wally

## A BRAVE WOMAN.

BY D. K. R.

**I** HAVE no doubt the readers of UPS AND DOWNS know all about Grace Darling, and how brave and true hearted she was. There are a great many just as brave and noble hearted of whom the world has heard very little, and in saying this, it in no way detracts from Grace Darling's noble daring in her merciful mission to save life. I have often thought of the brave deed of a woman who is still living within a few miles of where I am at this moment writing, and of whom very little is generally known. She was born near Kingston in Ontario in 1831, and moved with her parents into the County of Norfolk when she was about nine years old. When she was little over eighteen she married Jeremiah Becker, and a few years afterwards the young couple moved to Long Point Island. Long Point is a narrow strip of land about thirty miles long running out into Lake Erie, and some twelve miles across the Bay from the village of Port Rowan. It is now well stocked with deer, and is a veritable sportsman's paradise; gentlemen from England, the United States and all parts of Canada visit it for duck shooting, and then the crack, crack of guns is heard from morning until night. There are now two lighthouses on the island, one at each end of its thirty miles length, and when a ship is sighted in distress the lighthouse signals for the Port Rowan Life Boat service, and the men must turn out to do their duty. There is seldom a year without some effort being required to save life or property along our lake shore. But when Mrs. Becker moved there with her husband nature was in full possession, and no friendly lighthouse flashed hope over the broad waters of Lake Erie. Jeremiah Becker was a trapper, that is, he made his living by hunting for animals that were of value for their fur. It was a wild, lonely life, but it had its charms and

its advantages. The chase brought dainties to their table and money to their purse, whilst the lake yielded them abundance of the finest fish. They were an honest, hardy pair, happy in their lives and by no means unhappy in their circumstances. Mrs. Becker enjoyed the free, hardy life as much as her husband. She was about as good a sailor as he was, able to handle an oar, or sail a boat, or swim or dive like a duck, and Jeremiah was proud of his sturdy wife's aquatic accomplishments. Before the winter set in it was always necessary to secure whatever they required from the village of Port Rowan, which was their nearest point to the mainland. This of course was a great event, as it was then he took over his stock of "pelts"—that is the skins of the animals he had trapped during the season—and took back with him flour, clothing, sugar, tea, medicine or anything that might be required in their island home during the long winter.

In the year 1854 the fall was long and beautiful, Indian summer seemed to linger lovingly over the still earth as though guarding it a little longer from the stern grip of winter, and Jeremiah Becker was in consequence later than usual in making his annual visit to the mainland. It was late in November before he set out; his hope was to get through his business and return before the weather broke up, but in this he was disappointed. His wife remained at home, her sole companion being a boy of thirteen or fourteen, a connection of her husband's. She watched him on his journey more eagerly than usual. She had some secret misgivings as to the wisdom of his venturing out that day; a quivering anxiety, for which she had no name, hung over her; and she scanned the horizon with anxious longing and foreboding fear. The stillness which brooded over nature had in it something of awe and oppressiveness for this lone woman. She was not mistaken. Toward evening the distant murmur of a coming storm could be heard, and

before night set in, it had deepened into a roaring hurricane. She was alone with the lad; the bay which lay between her and Port Rowan was a turmoil of seething water; and Lake Erie—wide as an inland sea—was lashed into foam and fury by the chill breath of a November storm. Mrs. Becker retired to rest but not to sleep, the booming roar of the waves upon the beach, the hoarse voice of the gale, and the frequent crash of the thunder kept her awake quivering with anxiety, not for herself but for those who might be exposed to the fierce and remorseless tempest. About an hour before day-break she could stand the strain no longer, but rising set about making a fire and attending to a few necessary household duties.

With the first streak of dawn she looked out upon the lake, more tempest wrought and terrible than she had ever seen it, and within about half a mile of the shore she could discern a wreck and several men clinging to the rigging. She took in the situation at a glance. It was November, and the bitter blast seemed to eat into one's life. She knew the men would be half frozen, and she perhaps knew that nothing can more effectually numb a brave man's courage than deadly cold. To wake the boy and give him a few brief directions was the work of a moment, and then filling a kettle with coal from the fire she ran with it along the beach. Her knowledge of the ground was perfect, and this enabled her to select a spot where the bottom was sound and in ordinary times the water shallow. Safe beyond high water mark she proceeded to build a huge fire with brush, logs, or anything that came to hand. The force of the wind soon blew it into a roaring flame, and it became at once a land mark and a beacon of hope for the shipwrecked men. This brave woman then ran as near as she could to the wreck, and making a trumpet of her hollowed hands she tried to make herself heard by the crew. It was plainly hopeless, the roar of the

tempest swallowed up all other sound. Then she ran out into the surf so that the men might see how shallow the water was at that point, and beckoned and indicated in dumb show that they were to jump off one at a time, and she would help them. The poor fellows hesitated; to jump into the surf seemed to them only a quicker way out of life; but the woman insisted by every action she could command, until at last the captain dropped off and his comrades had the satisfaction of seeing him dragged safely up on the beach. The boy, who had followed her, anxious to do his part, tried to save the next man, and instead, was drawn under, and the brave woman had to rescue both of them before she could attend to the shivering creatures who watched her persevering struggles with the elements. One by one she got every man of them safely ashore—seven in all—and with great skill and humanity applied such restoratives as she had, to bring back warmth to their chilled frames. As a man was able to move and breathe freely she set him to help his comrade, and soon the entire crew were brought to her shanty and fed and sheltered. For four days the storm raged with unabated fury, and the larder became very low, and as no one could tell when succour might reach them, every one had to be put on short allowance. So soon as the storm subsided and the Bay was at all safe to venture across, her husband returned and with him a large rescue party. The schooner had been seen from the mainland the day the storm broke, by the aid of a good telescope, and although they had no hope of saving life, they were determined to do their best, and thus they made their way to the island in search of the wreck. The craft had indeed gone to pieces, but her crew were safe and sound in trapper Becker's shanty, and Mrs. Becker doing the honours of her humble home, was very much relieved to find her husband safe and well, and by his arrival to be able to make her hospitality still

more acceptable to her shipwrecked guests.

She has never posed as one who is conscious of having done an extraordinary service to her fellow creatures, and every attempt to bring her into prominence in this way has failed. She did her duty, and in that she has found her chief satisfaction and reward. Many years ago her brave work was brought to the notice of our Gracious Queen, and a letter full of kind words of Royal appreciation was received, together with \$200. The New York Life Saving Association were not unmindful of her having saved the lives of seven of their citizens, and a record of her brave work has been frequently made and her praise even sung in poetry by a sister of one of the shipwrecked men. May she live long and be lovingly held in remembrance as one of Canada's brave and noble women.

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## SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

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### MUSKOKA.

I am writing a letter on Muskoka. It is so lovely up in Muskoka, the beautiful lakes with islands dotted here and there. Our island is such a lovely one. We have a sand beach, and our house is up on a hill. We do not sleep in the house, but we sleep in tents. It is so lovely sleeping in tents. Sometimes in the night we hear a mouse or a chipmunk running over the top and down the sides of the tent. We have two boats and three canoes. We go out fishing, and we catch bass and pickerel. The first night I was up here I caught a pickerel. One night a chipmunk came on the verandah, and I threw some crumbs to it. Then I knelt down very softly, and held out a piece of crust, and it came over and took it and went running away as fast as it could with it in its mouth, and now it comes every night.

We go into the water bathing every afternoon when it is fine: I have learnt to swim very nicely. We go to a camp-fire very often, and there we sing and have a fine time. One night the ladies were out in a boat and they saw something swimming to shore. First they thought it was a log, but as it came closer they found it was a porcu-

pine. It came up on our shore. A porcupine is very hard to kill, because it has quills and also its skin is very hard. The quills are very sharp. If you were to get a quill into you, you could not very easily get it out again; it is worse than a needle. The porcupine's head is like the beaver.

We have three supply boats coming in every day. I have had \$1.00 given to me, so I am sending it to the Home. In Muskoka there are Indians; they come around selling all sorts of things, which they make of bark; they make them themselves. The children can speak English, but the women can't. . . .

Muskoka has done me a lot of good. I have grown a good deal. So now good-bye.

From MINNIE HULL.

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## THE GEORGIAN BAY.

DEAR EDITOR,—And now I am going to pretend to be a girl, and write a letter for UPS AND DOWNS, and anyone that likes may guess who I am, at any rate I know quite a number of the girls.

The summer holidays are mostly over now, so I thought I would tell a little about mine, as in some mysterious way I have found out that Minnie Hull was going to tell about her's this time. We were not so very far off from each other either, for she was in Muskoka and I was on the Georgian Bay, about eight miles north of Penetanguishene, and not far from Midland. And there was the squirrel, and tree-frog and the whip-poor-will, and the weird lonely cry of the loon; and a little boy of our party did say he saw a deer one morning! I am afraid I was not out quite so early, and did not see it.

We had plenty of boating and bathing too. Oh how I love a canoe! better any day than a row-boat, but of course it is a matter of taste. The movement has been called the "poetry of motion," and a very pretty descriptive expression that is. What is it that Pauline Johnson says in her poem on "The Song My Paddle Sings"?

"O drowsy wind of the drowsy west,

Sleep, sleep!

By your mountains steep,

Or down where the prairie grasses sweep,

Now fold in slumber your laggard wings.

For soft is the song my paddle sings."

Noiselessly, gracefully, without so much as a splash the paddle works its way through



the water. So did it long years ago, as the Indians would stealthily come upon their enemies of some neighbouring tribe, without a sound of warning to announce their approach. Oh! ye wild lake solitudes, how impressive is your silence; unbroken by sound of human voice, or song of bird; how imagination can take shape, and people your waters with tribes of red men in bark canoes, darting from behind yon lonely islet or green bank.

Oh! ye Indians, and where are you now? Gone,—and going still; and your beautiful, beautiful shores and lakes haunted by the white man! Oh, poor Indians! I pity you—I think if I were you, I would feel like the Hebrews of old when they sat down by the rivers and wept when they remembered their land, when they hung their harps upon the willows, because they *could* not sing a song.

There were a good many Indians, I believe, about that Georgian Bay; and as far as I could learn there did not seem to be anything done for their spiritual good. It may be there was, but I could not hear of it. I hope I was misinformed.

So much for the Indians. We travelled away to them from a canoe, so let us get back to it again. Let no one think canoeing is all poetry, for I have a very vivid recollection of two very tough days' paddling, when to tell you the truth I did not quite know how I would hold out till I got home!

There were sundry adventures too, during that trip, as to swimming and boating, but I don't think I must put them in print; the other girls would laugh so much, and you know I am very sensitive.

We had quite a good sized party as to numbers, being ten "all told," but some were very small people, one being only two years old. We lived in a house boat a part of the time. I wonder if you all know what that is? One side was close to a lovely little island and then it rested on the water. Sometimes it is called an ark, whether that accounts for it or not, I leave you to decide; but certainly there came on such a torrent of rain after we were there as one does not often meet with in a Canadian July—after all, if we went into an ark, what could be expected but deluges of rain?

There was an American gentleman staying at an island in that neighbourhood, and one day he took us for a trip on his beautiful steam-yacht, the *Sky-Lark*. Isn't that a lovely name for it? I can assure you Americans know how to have everything very nice, and how to be very kind, and it was so in this instance.

By and bye we left the Bay and got back to Midland, then to Toronto, and then guess where.

FROM U. NO HOO.

## JUNE '85 PARTY.

We are continuing our plan of touching on the different parties of girls that have come to Canada, and now we will mention some of those composing the party which arrived in June '85.

Minnie Charldwood. In July '85, she went to her present home where she is completely adopted. Long years ago, the gentleman into whose home and family she has been received wrote:

"Minnie is getting on splendidly, we haven't a fault to find, and we are thankful for your selection."

Caroline Frampton, also in her adopted home, which she entered in October '85.

Mary Ann Gray and Clarice Housden, both so thoroughly adopted that they have changed their own names into that of the friend with whom each is living. Mary Ann Gray went to her home in August '95, and when last visited everything seemed to be going on well and happily.

Julia Grogan has been in her home since November '86.

Kate and Ada Winwood also both adopted. Kate went to her home in June '85, and Ada followed to hers in February '86.

Charlotte Lavers adopted and in a good happy home, where she is a daughter of the home. She went there in October '85.

Then we would mention a number of names of girls all doing for themselves, and respectable members of society.

Sarah Fiddling, Mary Kay, Mabel Lane, Eva Lane, Elizabeth Morgan, Lizzie Reynolds, Cissy Smith, Ada Thomas, and Susannah Waltshaw.

We only know of three deaths of this party: Susan Ellis, Rhoda Perkins (accident), and Emma Fogaty, who died the year after her marriage.

MARRIED.—Bessie Cose, Rose Cornell, Elizabeth Fildbrook, Emma Gooch, Harriet Grant, Mary Grimley, Emma Kennett, Jessie Nancarrow and Alice Swester.

SCRIPTURE UNION CORNER.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS IN JULY AND AUGUST.

1. Because he disobeyed God's word. I. Sam. xv : 3, 9-23.
2. The saying of the women, "Saul hath slain his thousands, but David his ten thousands." I. Sam. xviii : 7.
3. The time Saul was in the cave, and David cut off the skirt of his robe. I. Sam. xxiv : 3-10.
4. The story of Ruth, Old Testament. The birth of Christ, New Testament.

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ANSWERS TO TEXTS ON PATIENCE.

1. Have patience with me. Matt. xviii : 26.
2. Ye have need of patience. Heb. x : 36.
3. With patience wait for it. Rom. viii : 25.
4. Be patient toward all men. I. Thess. v : 14.

Answers received from Annie Addison and Hilda Taylor.

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DAILY READINGS FOR OCTOBER, NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER.

(See Scripture Union Cards.)

And so we have come to the Bible Readings for the last quarter of the year, and some way or other in glancing over the portions for that time, and seeing how varied they are, involuntarily there rush to the mind these words from McCheyne's well-known hymn :

"I oft read with pleasure to soothe or engage  
Isaiah's wild measure or John's simple page ;  
But e'en as they pictured the blood sprinkled tree  
Jehovah Tsidkenu, 'twas nothing to me!"

May this not be the case with any of our readers in following the simple record of our blessed Saviour's life and death, not in John's simple page, but as narrated by St. Luke. Let it rather be the language of the heart to say :

"Jehovah Tsidkenu" is *all* things to me!

Or in reading "Isaiah's wild measure," may it not be only the beautiful and rich poetry of the

thoughts expressed therein which strike the fancy, but let the heart be also impressed by the wonderful greatness of "the Lord that created the heavens" (Isaiah xlv : 18), as well as by the exceeding tenderness of that same God, Who says : "Can a woman forget her sucking child? . . . yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee" (Isaiah xlix : 15). Does anyone ever feel lonely or forsaken? What a beautiful, comforting promise then is this!

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And now we are not going thoroughly into all the different portions—that would be rather a lengthy task—but let us just touch on that interesting story of Esther.

What girl is not interested in this narrative of the beautiful young orphan Jewess? who obtained such favor in the eyes of the king; Ahasuerus, that he made her his queen. We would like specially to draw attention to these words in Esther iv : 14 — "Who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?"

Here is the story. The great King Ahasuerus had ordered that on a certain day all the Jews, young and old, little children and women, were to be destroyed. Now, Queen Esther herself was a Jewess, and her uncle Mordecai was putting before her the duty of using her influence to intercede with the king for her people, in fact the words of her text would mean, "perhaps that is the very reason you are queen now, to prevent this fearful slaughter of the Jewish nation." Esther did as she was advised, though she as it were held her life in her hands, her own words were "If I perish, I perish," but she succeeded and saved her people.

Where is our lesson? We are not queens, we may not be beautiful, but we, most of us, have the power of doing some good, being some help in the special circumstances where we are placed, and if they are difficult let us not keep back, not shrink from doing what is right,

what is helpful. Perhaps death or sorrow is visiting the household where you are living. Well, be all the help and comfort you can, for who knows but that you have come for just such a time as this? Perhaps you just happened to get to a home at a very busy time, when some special work is on hand, or perhaps the family is moving, then, instead of feeling discontented or out of heart, just try to think: "Perhaps it is all ordered for me to be here just now to be all the help I can." Try to do your duty bravely, with true heart and steadfast purpose, like this brave young queen!

Another little touch we might just notice in this sketch. Although Esther was living in the king's house, she belonged to a set of people against whom there was a strong prejudice by the nation among whom she dwelt, although without any just cause, for the Jews were in no way inferior to the others. Yet, how beautifully, instead of hiding her origin, she identifies herself with them, and says to the king "my people" (Esther vii: 3). Here also we admire the moral courage of this beautiful young queen; it is indeed worthy of imitation!

Then again, there comes in a woman's influence. It is probable that the pleading of this young woman was much more powerful with the king than any words would have been uttered by any man of that nation, even Mordecai himself. A woman, even a young girl, may exercise a strong influence for good or bad, for weal or woe. Let it be for good!

There are many helpful lessons to be gathered from the Epistles General of St. Peter, but we will not linger on them, having occupied enough space already. We will however, give some questions, the answers to which can be found in this Epistle.

#### QUESTIONS.

1. How many times is the word precious used in the 1st Epistle of Peter?
2. What precept is given to servants in this same Epistle?

3. What is the best ornament a woman can have? (See I. Peter.)

\* \* \*

#### IN LEISURE HOUR.

##### ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLES.

Edith Hallendale's Puzzle:

A bed.

E. G. Francis' Puzzle:

Easter.

Emily and Annie Addison's:

1. A brick-bat.

2. Flat-irons.

3. Noise.

\* \* \*

#### PUZZLES.

##### BURIED POETS' NAMES.

From Alice Knowles:

1. Alice's pen certainly is a good one.
2. That cōw perhaps may toss you.
3. I am going by Rondal, so if you like I will take your message.
4. My sister gave baby's cot to him.

\* \* \*

##### BIBLE PUZZLES.

One word taken from each of the following references will disclose a text from the Prophet Jonah:

John iii: 2, Deut. v: 20, I. Peter ii: 20, Ruth ii: 12, I. Chronicles xxix: 10, Psalms ii: 12.

\* \* \*

#### RIDDLES.

From Annie and Emily Addison:

1. When is a stick like a queen?
2. What keeps its hands over its face when it runs down?
3. What is that which we often find when it is not there, and for which we are never thanked for finding?

\* \* \*

We are indebted to Mrs. Haultain for the following:

##### AN OLD RIDDLE.

Why does a duck put her head under water?

Why does she bring it out again?

she is beloved. I hope that in some way, by giving the household where you are living, a little of the help and comfort you can afford, to know that you have come for just such a time as this? Perhaps you just happened to get to a home at a very busy time, when some special work is on hand, or perhaps the family is moving, then, instead of feeling discontented or out of heart, just try to think: "Perhaps it is all ordered for me to be here just now to be all the help I can." Try to do your duty bravely, with true heart and steadfast purpose, like this brave young queen!

Another little touch we might just notice in this sketch. Although Esther was living in the king's house, she belonged to a set of people against whom there was a strong prejudice by the nation among whom she dwelt, although without any just cause, for the Jews were in no way inferior to the others. Yet how beautifully, instead of hiding her origin, she identifies herself with them, and says to the king "my people" (Esther viii. 3). Here also we admire the moral courage of this beautiful young queen, who in the words of Luther said:

Then again, there comes in a woman's influence. It is probable that the pleading of this young woman was much more powerful with the king than any words would have been uttered by any man of that nation, even Mordecai himself. A woman, even a young girl, may exercise a strong influence for good or bad, for weal or woe. Let it be for good!

There are many helpful lessons to be gathered from the Epistles General of St. Peter, but we will not linger on them, having occupied enough space already. We will however give some questions the answers of which can be found in this Epistle.

1. What is the chief duty of Christians?
2. How should we love one another?
3. How should we love our neighbors?
4. How should we love our country?
5. How should we love our God?

PUZZLES.

FROM THE LAST PART OF THE PUZZLES.

- Edith Hallendalen found  
A bed.  
E. G. Francis Puzzle  
Easter.  
Emily and Annie Addison's  
1. A brick-bat  
2. Flat-irons  
3. Noise



PUZZLES.

BURIED POETS' NAMES

From Alice Knowles:

1. Alice's pen certainly is a good one
2. That cow perhaps may lose you
3. I am going by Road 1, as if I were a
4. He is my penance



(One word taken from each of the following references will disclose a text from the Prophet Jonah.)

- John iii. 7, Dent. v. 30, I Peter ii. 20,  
Ruth ii. 14, I Thimothee vi. 17, Iudith  
ii. 12



RIDDLES.

From Annie and Emily Addison:

1. When is a stick like a queen?
2. What keeps its hands over its face  
near it runs down?
3. What is that which we often find when  
it is not there and for which we are never  
thanked for finding?

Answers to the Riddles are given in the following:

1. When it is a broom.
2. A candle.
3. A shadow.

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3	"Julius Caesar"; "As You Like It"; "Romeo and Juliet": Shakespeare. "Essay on Man": Pope. "Some Ingoldsby Legends." Tom Hood's Poems.	
4	"Lay of the Last Minstrel"; "Marmion"; "Lady of the Lake": Scott. Tom Hood's Poems. Poems of Wordsworth, pt. I. Poems of Wordsworth, pt. II.	
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8	"Marmion": Scott. "Lady of the Lake": Scott. "Essay on Man": Pope.	"Little Em'ly": Dickens. "Last Days of Pompeii": Lytton. "It is Never Too Late to Mend": Chas. Reade.
9	"As You Like It": Shakespeare. "Romeo and Juliet": Shakespeare. "Julius Caesar": Shakespeare.	"Rienzi": Lytton. "Windsor Castle": Harrison Ainsworth. "The Last of the Barons": Lytton.
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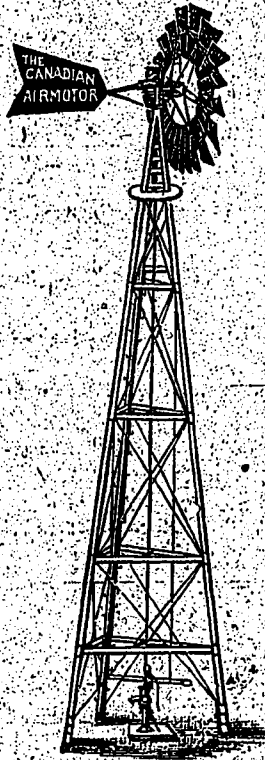
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