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UPS AND DOWNS

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

Vol. I.—No. 4.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 1ST, 1895.

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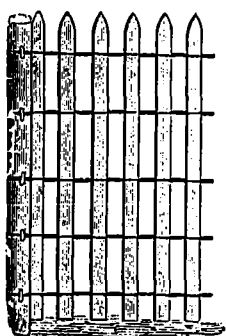
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OUR OLD FRIENDS' DIRECTORY.

In this column we publish each month the names and addresses of one hundred subscribers, together with the dates of their arrival in Canada. Unless otherwise stated the post offices are situated in the Province of Ontario.

NAME.	POST OFFICE.	COUNTY.	DATE OF ARRIVAL IN CANADA.
AUSTIN, W. W.	Attercliffe	Wentworth	April, '95
ARROWSMITH, DAVID E. H.	Elmhedge	Grey	Aug., '93
ASKEW, ALFRED G.	Cedarville	Grey	Aug., '93
ASPINALL, PETER	Leaskdale	Ontario	March, '93
ASHDOWN, BENJ.	Box 146 Brampton	Peel	Sept., '94
BEST, WM.	Wallacetown	Elgin	April, '90
BREWER, H. E.	Thomasburg	Hastings	June, '89
BROWN, CHAS. H. P.	Glendale	Frontenac	April, '90
BAKER, ABRAHAM J.	Leaskdale	Ontario	June, '91
BERNARD, W. J.	Harriston	Welland	July, '92
BONES, HORACE	Riverstown	Wellington	Aug., '93
BRAY, WM. H.	64 Cheaver St., Hamilton	Wentworth	June, '88
BLAKE, RICHARD.	Whitevale	Ontario	June, '90
BUDD, ALFRED W.	Appin	Middlesex	April, '90
CRIPPS, JOHN.	Oungah	Kent	Oct., '93
COX, RICHARD	Stone Quarry	Welland	April, '89
COLE, WM.	South Monaghan	Peterboro	June, '90
CADE, WM.	Melbourne	Middlesex	March, '92
COCHRANE, BENJ.	Watford	Lambton	July, '92
DIAPER, WM. A.	Ivan	Middlesex	Sept., '92
DYER, RICHARD W.	Crewson's Corners	Halton	Aug., '91
DEANES, SAM. T.	Lakeside	Oxford	July, '94
DODDS, ARTHUR	Bloomsburg	Norfolk	June, '90
DUFF, JNO. T.	Silverdale	Lincoln	Aug., '91
DENTON, WALTER	Masonville	Middlesex	July, '92
DOBIE, THOS.	Georgetown	Halton	March, '92
ELLIS, WM.	Paris Station	Brant	March, '92
EGGLETON, RICHARD	Vroomanton	Ontario	July, '92
EGLETON, JOHN	Cairngorm	Middlesex	June, '90
FUGGLES, WM. T.	Decewville	Haldimand	June, '90
FROOME, HENRY	La Salette	Norfolk	June, '89
FOOT, FRANCIS.	Huntley	Lanark	March, '93
FOOT, EDGAR J.	Huntley	Lanark	March, '93
FRANCIS, GEO. A.	Mono Mills	Peel	March, '92
GANNON, HERBERT	Cannington	Ontario	June, '90
GILDERSON, GEO. A.	Strathroy	Middlesex	April, '90
GREYSTONE, H.	Fair Valley	Simcoe	Aug., '91
GURR, WM. C.	Little Britain	Victoria	March, '92
GRIFFITH, GEO. J.	Louisville	Kent	June, '93
HILL, CHAS. E.	Mt. Forest	Wellington	April, '91
HALLS, H. E.	St. Helens	Huron	June, '91
HOLMES, HARRY H.	Alliston	Simcoe	Sep., '92
HOLMES, ALFRED.	Rosemont	Simcoe	Sep., '92
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HILL, CHAS.	Mongolia	York	June, '89

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HART, GEO.	Chatham	Kent	June, '90
HOBOROUGH, HY.	Warwick	Lambton	March, '93
JOLLEY, ALFRED.	Mt. Forest	Wellington	June, '90
JOHNS, ALFRED.	Clarke	Durham	June, '90
JONES, CHRISTOPHER.	Orono	Durham	April, '86
JAMES, AUBERON T.	Picton	Prince Edward	March, '92
JACKSON, CHAS.	Aurora	York	March, '92
KIRBY, WM.	Allansville	Muskoka	March, '92
LAWRENCE, CHAS. E.	Jura	Lambton	June, '90
LEE, THOMAS.	Wallacetown	Elgin	March, '92
LAY, ALFRED.	Chatsworth	Grey	June, '89
LANCASTER, WALTER	Crediton	Middlesex	April, '90
LEWIS, JOHN	Ross Mount	Northumberland	June, '91
LEDNOR, HY. WM.	Port Albert	Huron	April, '89
LAMBLE, SAMUEL.	Cheltenham	Peel	March, '92
MUCKLESTON, HY. CHAS.	Greenbank	Ontario	June, '91
MORRELL, CHAS.	Cotswold	Wellington	Aug., '89
MINTY, ALFRED.	Woodstock	Oxford	Aug., '89
MEDLAND, GEO. F.	Smithville	Wentworth	June, '90
MCCORMICK, JOSEPH	Harrietsville	Middlesex	Oct., '93
MATTHEWS, WM. H.	Iona	Elgin	July, '92
NORRIS, GEO. H.	Box 101 Pt. Colborne	Welland	Nov., '92
NANSON, CHAS. E.	Thamesville	Kent	July, '92
NELSON, ROBERT F.	Rosemont	Simcoe	Nov., '94
NIFTON, ARTHUR H.	Merton	Halton	July, '92
OSBORNE, FRANK.	Burk's Falls	Muskoka	March, '92
ORPWOOD, FRANCIS.	Lifford	Durham	March, '93
PETERS, JAS. R.	Emery	York	March, '93
PAGE, JNO. RUSSELL	Tiverton	Bruce	July, '92
POPE, CHARLES.	Barrie	Simcoe	April, '94
PRESS, BENJAMIN.	Kenilworth	Wellington	March, '92
PEARCE, ERNEST	Haysville	Waterloo	April, '89
PAGE, HY. JOS.	Richardine	Bruce	April, '91
PALMER, THOMAS.	Riverstown	Wellington	Sep., '94
PALMER, WM.	Mt. Forest	Wellington	July, '94
RITCHIE, RICHARD.	Springbank	Middlesex	March, '93
RUSHTON, JNO. JOS.	Fulton's Mills	Wellington	Aug., '93
RAINBIRD WM.	Caledonia	Haldimand	June, '91
REEVES, FREDK. C.	Freeman	Halton	March, '92
SINGLAIR, FRANK.	Cookstown	Simcoe	April, '88
SMITH, JAS. H.	Warwick West	Lambton	July, '92
STEWART, WALTER.	Yeovil	Grey	March, '93
SAYERS, CHAS. W.	Blantyre	Grey	April, '86
TINEY, JAS. A.	Primrose	Dufferin	Aug., '82
TROTT, ROBERT	Cairngorm	Middlesex	March, '87
TOOLEY, JNO.	Toronto Junction	York	March, '93
TASSELL, HERBERT GEO.	Chatham	Kent	March, '93
WATSON, JNO. HY.	Box 165 Chatham	Kent	April, '90
WARD, THOMAS.	Paris Station	Brant	June, '89
WRIGHT, GEO.	Puce	Essex	March, '92
WILKINS, GEORGE.	Udora	Ontario	March, '93
WHITE, FRED. C.	Millbrook	Durham	July, '85

THE HARVEST, PROSPECTS, ADVANTAGES, AND REQUIREMENTS OF CANADA'S GREAT NORTH-WEST.

Under "Echoes of the Month," in our issue of September, allusion was made by Mr. Owen to the number of our older friends who are migrating to the North-West, at the same time expression being given to the opinion that they were "well advised in thus embarking their fortunes in the great Canadian North-West."

The recent successful harvest has turned the eyes of many in that direction, and created a desire for definite information of a more generally useful character than is as a rule obtainable from the brief articles which appear from time to time in our daily and weekly papers.

Of course the handbooks and pamphlets published by the Governments, land corporations, and railway companies cannot be said to be lacking in data on which the intending emigrant can form an opinion, but, however unjust it may be, it is none the less true, that these books are not accepted by a large number of farmers and others, outside the boundaries of the North-West, as being altogether free from asuspicion of "rose tinting," and consequently are looked upon with more or less askance by the more cautious of those who are desirous of going west.

It is for this reason, therefore, that additional value is given to a series of articles which have recently appeared in the *Toronto Globe*, a journal which certainly cannot be accused of any desire to appear as a partizan

champion of the Dominion Government. The Managing Editor of the *Globe*, Mr. J. S. Willison, one of Canada's most capable journalists, and a gentleman possessing a faculty for observation of an unusually high order, has made an extensive tour through Manitoba and the North-West. The results of his observations have appeared in a number of articles or letters in the *Globe*. These have from the first dealt exhaustively and in a most interesting manner with all phases of farm life in the newer Provinces. In the issue of Saturday, October 19th, appeared what may be regarded as a summary of the opinions which Mr. Willison formed during his travels, upon the prospects, the advantages and requirements of those countries, together with a vast amount of information of a specific character, the whole forming the most useful, and, with our knowledge of its source, most reliable guide for intending emigrants to Manitoba and the North-West, that we have yet met with. This last of the series covered several pages of the *Globe*, and to reproduce it here in full is, of course, impossible, but below we publish, verbatim, a number of extracts, which we feel sure will prove of considerable value to those of our friends who are contemplating trying their fortunes in the North-West, or to those who have already migrated thither.

"There is in the Province of Manitoba a population of less than 200,000, and of these 25,000 are farmers. The output of these farmers for this season in grain alone is estimated at 60,000,000 bushels, and there is probably room in the Province for at least one hundred thousand farmers and a proportionate increase in output of grain and stock. During this season about 23,000 head of

cattle have been shipped from the North-West and Manitoba to the Atlantic seaboard, and it is estimated that about 17,000 more will be shipped, a total of 40,000 head. It is calculated that it will take 50,000 cars to move 30,000,000 bushels of wheat, and about 30,000 cars for 30,000,000 bushels of other grain, and therefore between 70,000 and 80,000 cars will be employed in moving this year's western grain crop. One gets a hint of the enormous crop produced by the 25,000 farmers of Manitoba at every railway station where the great elevators tower into view. These, as I have argued, are at least an evidence of commercial faith in the future of the country, and, in case reasonable competition can be permanently assured, a great aid and convenience to the marketing of the crop."

"The farmer who has easy access to an elevator does not require to provide granary accommodation. He takes his grain direct from the thresher to the elevator, and is thus saved a percentage of the labor and cost of farming in the older Provinces. But the more prosperous farmers of Manitoba are building granaries, and evidently deem it wise to have the necessary facilities for storing their grain in order that they may sell as suits their convenience, and that they may hold the relation of a master rather than that of a servant to the elevator concerns. It is still a fact, however, that proximity to an elevator is an advantage, and it is fortunate that there is an adequate elevator service throughout all the settled parts of Manitoba, a reasonable certainty that the service will be extended as population demands, and, when one knows the spirit, purpose and intelligence of this community, a fair guarantee that elevator charges will not go unregulated, and that the farmer will not be left for long at the mercy of any corporation."

(Continued on page 9).

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

VOL. I.—No. 4

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 1ST, 1895.

PRICE PER YEAR, 25 Cents
SINGLE COPIES 3 Cents.

ECHOES OF THE MONTH.

ALLAN LINE,
S.S. "Parisian,"
At Sea.

I am somewhat severely handicapped in writing "Echoes of the Month" for the next issue of UPS AND DOWNS, inasmuch as the month was but five days old when I left Toronto, and since then I have been out of sight and reach of everything but the Atlantic. All sorts of things may have been happening in the little world in which our boys live and move and experience their "ups and downs" of life, that I shall hear nothing of until I reach Canada again at the beginning of next month, and I must leave the task of narrating and commenting upon these events, whatever they may be, to our editor, and content myself with wishing him a successful number, and a substantial increase in our subscription list.

**

UPS AND DOWNS has now been an accomplished fact for three months past, and gratefully we recognize and appreciate the kindly reception it has met with in all quarters. No one has had anything but good wishes and friendly congratulations for us, and we have been immensely gratified and encouraged by the extent to which our little enterprise has seemed to supply a long felt want, and to be fulfilling its mission in bringing us, as a growing and important section of the community, into closer touch with each other, and also in supplying an additional incentive to individual progress and effort.

**

Unfortunately, however, the kindest and best of good wishes will not avail to pay the bills of printers and engravers, and, although we have a very respectable subscription list,

for a first start, and are cutting down expenses to the lowest possible point, we have still to face the very unpleasant fact that a disagreeably large deficit is piling up against us, and our first quarter ends with a balance a good deal on the wrong side.

**

We cannot bear the idea of having to abandon our paper, but it will never do for us to create an additional burden to tax the already over-weighted funds of the English Homes. We shall be in very dire disgrace if, at the end of the year, we have to ask Dr. Bar-

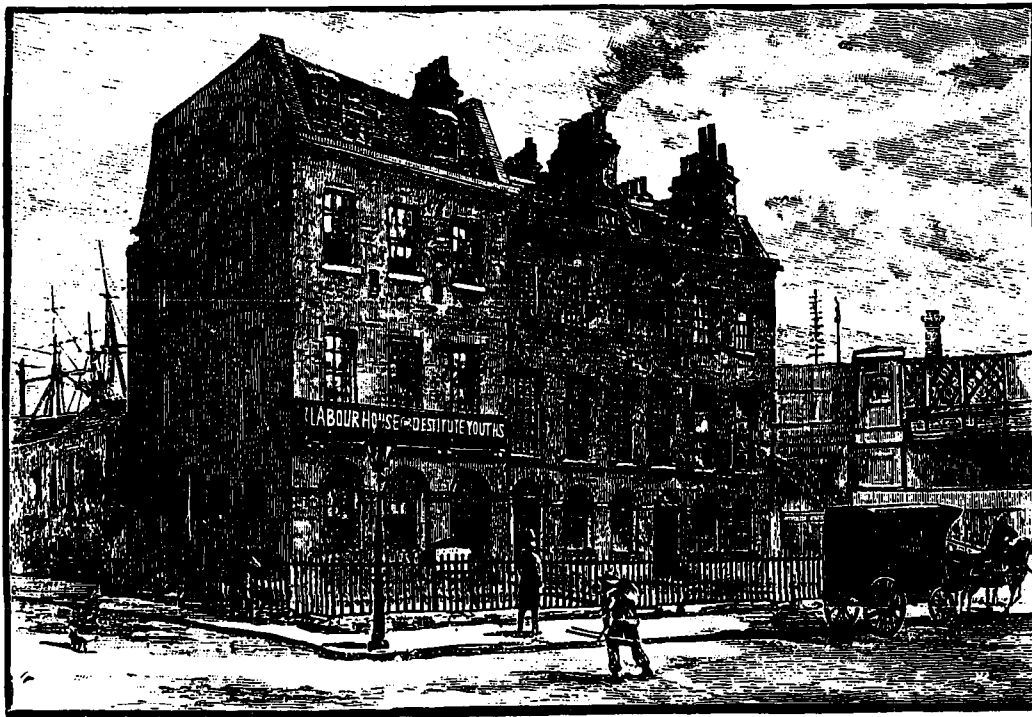
scriber, would soon result in a big increase in our subscription list and relieve us of our present anxieties as to "making ends meet." A good many of our friends will be drawing their summer's wages just about the time they receive the next issue of UPS AND DOWNS, and to such as have not yet sent in their subscriptions, we hope our appeal will be a word in season.

**

In connection with this subject of wages, we cannot lose the opportunity of congratulating heartily a large number of our old boys, upon the very satisfactory showing of the bank accounts, of which we are the depositories and trustees. Secrecy is one of the first obligations of a trustee or conscientious financial agent, and we must not mention names and figures, but if we could unbosom the secrets of our ledgers, we could tell of balances that have been growing year by year, until they are within very measurable distance of the four figures.

**

The history of many of these accounts would be very interesting. It was often not by any means with the good will and consent of the depositors that we insisted upon a portion at least of their first wages being thus laid



YOUTH'S LABOUR HOUSE, COMMERCIAL ROAD, LONDON, E.

nardo for money that is wanted for food and clothing for those at home, to make good deficits in our newspaper enterprise in Canada, and we, therefore, appeal urgently to all those who have been receiving "sample copies," to let us have their names on our subscription list, and to enter into co-operation with us in our effort for the common interests of all our old boys. We would likewise beg those who are already subscribers, to help us by "pushing" our paper whenever and wherever they see an opportunity of doing so. Twenty-five cents a year is not a ruinous sum for anyone, and we are sure that a little energetic work on the part of each sub-

scriber, would soon result in a big increase in our subscription list and relieve us of our present anxieties as to "making ends meet." A good many of our friends will be drawing their summer's wages just about the time they receive the next issue of UPS AND DOWNS, and to such as have not yet sent in their subscriptions, we hope our appeal will be a word in season. In connection with this subject of wages, we cannot lose the opportunity of congratulating heartily a large number of our old boys, upon the very satisfactory showing of the bank accounts, of which we are the depositories and trustees. Secrecy is one of the first obligations of a trustee or conscientious financial agent, and we must not mention names and figures, but if we could unbosom the secrets of our ledgers, we could tell of balances that have been growing year by year, until they are within very measurable distance of the four figures. The history of many of these accounts would be very interesting. It was often not by any means with the good will and consent of the depositors that we insisted upon a portion at least of their first wages being thus laid up as a provision for the future. It would have seemed to them much pleasanter at the time, to have spent the money as fast as it was received, and we have had a good many battles to fight on the question. We have been amply rewarded, however, by the many expressions of gratitude we have received from boys who, as they have grown "older and wiser," have appreciated the advantages of having these little "nest-eggs" put by for their future savings, and which but for us they would never have had. Needless to say, we should save ourselves enormous trouble if we were to leave all questions affecting the payment and collec-

tion of wages, to be settled between boys and their employers, and we should avoid having to write and receive thousands of more or less unpleasant communications. We could not, however, think that in doing so, we were fulfilling our responsibilities to Dr. Barnardo, to look after the interests of our young charges, and we, therefore, make it a general rule that the first wages that become due to young boys under agreements that we make on their behalf, shall be paid into our hands, to be deposited in the bank to the boys' credit. We have then the most effectual guarantee that these amounts are fully and punctually paid, and any employer, if there were such, who was disposed, in settling up, to take any unfair advantage of a boy's inexperience, is prevented from doing so. Furthermore, we are enabled to put a wholesale check upon heedless extravagance on the part of the boys themselves. This is often quite unappreciated at the time, but afterwards, when the value of money is better understood and realized, our young friends find how much better worth having is the bank balance of fifty, seventy-five or a hundred dollars, with the interest annually accruing, than the rings, watches, revolvers, and other articles of like value that would often have absorbed their first earnings, had they been permitted the unrestricted control and disposal of them.

* *

It is generally an uphill task to *begin* to save, but when the first hundred dollars is once safe in the bank, there is a powerful inducement to add to it, and when habits of thrift and economy are formed it becomes a matter of course to put by every year a portion of the year's earnings. Many of our boys have learned this secret, and their bank accounts are in the highest degree creditable to them. They tell a tale of perseverance and steady effort that will unflinchingly result in success and prosperity in after years, and at this particular season when so many have money in their hands that they can either save or spend, we refer to these who have already learned to appreciate the advantages of saving, in the hope that we may stimulate others to profit by their example.

* *

As winter comes on we shall hear of a great many of our lads attending school. They could not better employ the comparatively leisure season than by improving their education. Education means power and influence in the world, and a winter's schooling now may be worth a very great deal at some future period in life. There is scarcely any calling in life in which competition is not getting keener, and the law of the "survival of the fittest" is not finding its application. Farming and the profession of agriculture is no exception to the rule of the world. The man who "keeps up with the times," who can produce most at the least cost, will always surpass his competitors, and to do this he must know how to use his brains as well as his hands. The illiterate and uneducated and brainless, are finding more and more every year that they can "cut no figure" by the side of the man of thought and intellect, whose mental faculties have been trained and can be brought to bear upon the practical affairs of life. We, therefore, strongly advise any boy who has the opportunity of attending school this winter not to let it pass, and when there to regard every minute as of importance, and to make the best use of the time in painstaking work.

* *

The opinion is sometimes expressed that education has too often the effect of unsettling boys and making them discontented with country life, and that it brings them to the cities and towns where the labour market is already

overstocked, and where openings, either in the professions or in any branch of the mercantile world, are becoming daily more and more inaccessible. It is a pity if such is the case, but so far as our experience goes, this view of the result of cheap education is greatly exaggerated. We should be sorry if it were otherwise, inasmuch as we are convinced that, regarding our boys as a whole, and the conditions of their life in Canada, there is a far brighter and better prospect for them in remaining on the land than in any other employment open to them. Canada is essentially an agricultural country with vast resources awaiting development, and it is as cultivators of the land that we look for most of our boys to achieve success for themselves in the future.

* *

We say this with no disparagement to those amongst our number who have found openings for themselves in other occupations than farming, who have learned trades or have qualified themselves for school teachers, or have started in various small ways in business for themselves. We are proud indeed of the record of many of these boys. They have worked splendidly, and in many cases have overcome formidable obstacles and difficulties by sheer pluck and perseverance. We have not the smallest doubt that if we are spared we shall see some of our boys occupying high and honourable positions in the country, positions which they will have reached as the result of their own unaided efforts. We have even now a splendid little band of young men who are working their way up step by step, who have passed one examination after another, supporting themselves meantime by their own labour, and these will assuredly make their mark in the world. Far would it be from us to offer any discouragement to these or to others who aspire in any legitimate way to raise themselves in life, but as a general rule, the country and the farm are the most promising sphere for our boys, and our ambition for most of them is to see them working their own land, successful producers, and, as Canadian farmers, members of the most independent and probably the most law-abiding, respectable community in the world.

* *

I look forward to landing with our next party during the second week in November, and I shall hope to bring with me a good budget of home news for our next issue. Our party will not be a large one, but our readers need not be afraid to send us applications if they hear of people who want to engage boys. I left a few boys in the Home in Toronto, but I am hopeful that most of them will have been provided for long before my return, especially as amongst the number are some of the brightest and most promising little lads that Dr. Barnardo has ever sent out. In the right hands such boys will grow up to be an incalculable source of wealth to the country and, humanly speaking, all they require is a good start to ensure their future success.

Alfred B. Owen.

It is with much pleasure that we note the receipt of a letter from a very old friend in the person of James Highstead, who for eight years has been steadily working his way to the front and now holds a responsible position in one of our larger cities. The receipt of a copy of UPS AND DOWNS occasioned James considerable pleasure. Through it he located several old comrades. We congratulate our friend on the profitable use he has made of his opportunities and heartily wish him all possible happiness and continued prosperity.

ONE HALLOW E'EN;

TOLD IN THE FARM HOUSE KITCHEN.

WRITTEN FOR UPS AND DOWNS BY FAITH FENTON.

October had fritted away thirty fair beautiful days in robing her forest friends in the rich hued garments peculiarly her own; while, through the sleepy haze, the sun smiled benignantly upon her pretty vanities.

But on this last day her mood had changed, and in a tempest of grief that her brief reign was over, she tore the gay robes of gold and crimson from the forms she had dressed and sent them swirling beneath a cloudy sky to find lodgment upon the muddy roadways.

All day long the trees had tossed dripping branches about in doleful sighings over their rudely scattered glories; all day long the rain had fallen from a leaden low-lying sky. But with the early evening hours came a cessation of the plashing drops; the trees ceased their complainings and all the land was enveloped in a murky, chilling mist.

We sat in the kitchen of the Niagara farm house—a big, comfortable place, dimly lit by the fast receding daylight, and the firelight that grew momentarily brighter.

Bunches of feathery asparagus adorned the walls; festoons of quartered apples, tortured into queer curling shapes, draped the heavy beam that supported the unplastered ceiling; while suspended from various iron hooks were canvas-covered hams and rounded sausages of spicy flavour.

The burnished copper kettle caught the fire gleam, and glowed like some radiant household fairy; the dear old grandmother swayed softly in the creaky wooden rocker, her knitting needles marking swift points of light in the gloom; while the farmer's wife moved to and fro busied with preparations for the evening meal, pausing occasionally to peer anxiously into the rainy, vaporous night and wish "that Peter had got home."

"Not that I worrit much, as a rule, when he's late gettin' back from the village," she remarked, "but the roads is dark an' lonesome an' this is a goodly night for the spooks"

The old grandmother looked up with wistful glance at her daughter, and the gleaming needles moved more slowly. The comely housewife caught the glance as she turned from the table, and, passing behind the creaking rocker, laid her arm lightly about the stooping, slender shoulders of its occupant, saying:

"No, mother; it's all right. I don't believe in spooks. Leastways, I don't think the Lord lets evil spirits have their own way, even one night in the year. So, don't you fret about my believin's. But there's signs and foretelling's given us, now and again. An' sometimes it seems as if human love can do anything it has a mind to, even goin' beyond what's natural to the body. It was just five year ago to-night—just five year."

"Won't you tell me about it?" I asked.

"Tell it, Anna," said the gentle voice from the rocking-chair. "My boy's with me to-night anyway, an' it will only make him seem nearer."

The farmer's wife crossed to the window, and stood for a few moments looking out into the grey night. Then she returned to the great stove, with its open glowing grate; pushed the singing kettle farther back on the hot iron; lifted the dish of savory meat into the oven; and sat herself down, a comely figure, in the firelight, with her brown hands resting on the white apron.

"It was just five year ago to-night that we saw it," she began; "yet it seems less than a year when I think of it. You see, brother Jake had begged mother to let him go shootin' with the Brown boys—Dick and Ben. Jake was al-

ways fond of huntin' and sech like. When he was a mite of a boy, he liked bows and arrows, toy-shooters an' slings, better than anything else; and when he grow'd up he was just the same. First thing he did when he earned some money was to buy a gun; an' after that there wasn't a better shot than Jake for twenty miles around.

"He was only six years old when father died, a curly-headed, blue eyed little chap with the chirpest ways. We older ones petted him, an' maybe spoilt him some; but it didn't harm him any, as I could see."

The click of the knitting needles ceased, and the creak of the rocker grew slower and more plaintive.

"Well, as I was sayin', he wanted to go shootin' with the Browns, 'way up back of Muskoka somewheres. Mother, she was powerful unwillin'; but Jake had worked pretty steady all summer on the farm, an' the crops was in, an' he was so set to go that she gave in. Besides he was growin' fast, bein' only eighteen; yet as tall as most of the men 'round these parts; an' we all thought maybe it might build him up a little.

"He'd been gone nigh three weeks an' we was lookin' for him home agen. We'd got his last letter sayin' what fun they was havin', but that he'd be glad to get home an' see mother. Jake was mother's baby, you see, an' havin' never been away from her before, felt kind of home-sick."

The swaying chair was stilled now, and a sparkle that might have been the gleam of a needle point—or a tear—shone in the firelight.

"We was sittin' around the fire on the last evenin' in October, jest like we are to-night, and wishin' Jake was home for Hallowe'en, for he was always full of fun an' up to tricks. All on a sudden I heard little taps on the window there, as if some one had tossed gravel up agen it. We didn't take any notice, thinkin' it was some of the boys. After a while I heard it agen; mother noticed it too.

"'Anna,' she says, 'look out and see who that is.'

"I opened the window but could see only cloudiness and inky blackness, and hear the wind moanin' a little.

"Just as I sat down it came again, like a handful of pebbles thrown at the window glass. I sprang to the window quick, an' there was Jake's face lookin' through at us, his blue eyes laughin' an' his curly hair all blowed about with the wind. He hadn't his hat on.

"'Why, mother, it's Jake,' I said, so pleased, and runnin' to the door.

But outside there was no one. It was all quiet an' dark, with the wind just moanin' a little. I called him, but he never answered; I waited quite a bit with the door open, but he never came.

"I shut the door and came in. Mother was settin' just where she is now. I noticed that her face was white, an' thought she was frightened.

"'It's one of Jake's tricks,' I said, half laughin', and never doubtin' that he'd come in presently. Mother looked at me, her eyes shinin' so clear and bright; they seemed like Jake's own blue ones.

"'Anna,' she says, 'we won't see him to-night. It's a warnin' we've had. Somethin' happened to Jake, an' to-morrow'll bring us bad news. My boy want's to come to me an' can't; an' she burst out cryin'.

"I tried to persuade her she was wrong, and just fancyin' harm; but I couldn't make it out noways myself, for I saw his face as plain as I see yours this minute.

"Next day a telegram came that said Jake was dead. He had shot himself on the very mornin' they was to start for home. He was liftin' his gun off the pegs in the tent where he kept it, an' the trigger caught on one of the

hooks and it went off. He only lived a few hours after it happened.

"Mother, she took the news quieter than the rest of us. She was sure she would never see her boy again after such a warnin', she said.

"When we got a letter from the Brown boys, we found out that he died about the time that we heard the taps at the window.

"They brought him home, and he lay in his coffin as smilin' as when he looked at us through the window, only his blue eyes was shut an' his curls lay smoother like."

The knitting lay unheeded on the floor, and a shower of soft drops fell from the dear old grandmother's eyes; but she uttered no word of plaint, only rocked softly to and fro, as though hushing to sleep some weary little child.

"It was on the thirty-first of October, five years ago to-night," repeated the farmer's wife, as she looked musingly into the glowing grate.

"Before then I used to laugh at anyone who believed in spirits or warnin's or such like; but now—well, seein' is believin', as I take it. It's a queer world, an' there's a good deal in it besides flesh and blood. But it ain't for us to be too curious, peerin' into things that the Lord chooses to keep hidden."

Her voice dropped into silence, and yielding to the spell of the hour and the pathos of the narrative, we sat in silence, while the firelight chased grotesque shadows over beams and rafters.

A cheery, strong man's voice broke healthily in upon our broodings:

"Has everybody gone to sleep? Is tea ready? I'm nearly famished after my long drive."

SURGERY ON THE FARM AND IN THE HOME.

By C. A. HODGETTS, M.D.

"OUR BOYS" FIRST AID TO THE INJURED
ASSOCIATION.

PART III.

THE SKIN.

The skin, besides being an organ of excretion, serves as a covering to the whole body. It is elastic and tough; it also helps to keep the body warm, being a bad conductor of heat. From the whole surface of the body there is a continual evaporation of water going on, although the amount of water is not appreciable to the naked eye. When it is seen it is spoken of as sweat or perspiration. It is separated from the blood by little sweat glands that exist in the skin. There are said to be from two and a half to seven million of these little glands altogether and there is poured out on the skin on an average two and a half pounds of water in the twenty-four hours. This water contains carbonic acid and other noxious substances. Thus you will readily appreciate the danger of an extensive burn. A large surface of skin being injured, the system is unable to clear itself of impurities constantly accumulating in the blood, and serious if not fatal results follow.

THE KIDNEYS.

There are two of these organs; they also act as organs of excretion. They are situated, one in each loin, in the cavity of the belly; they remove from forty to fifty ounces of water in twenty-four hours. It is known as urine, and contains impurities and waste materials; it trickles down from each kidney along a narrow tube to the reservoir, called the bladder, from which it is expelled as occasion requires.

ORGANS OF DIGESTION.—FOOD.

The fuel of the body is the food we take; it is not, however, at once in a fit state to enter the blood, but passes through a series of processes whereby a portion of it is made fit to enter the blood and thus make up for the wear and tear which is constantly going on. We will briefly sketch the process of digestion, beginning with the food in the mouth, where it is, or should be, submitted to a grinding process by the teeth and becomes mixed during the time taken for the act with saliva which is poured into the mouth by glands close by. Having been formed into a pulp suitable for swallowing, it passes along the gullet into the stomach, which is a bag-like organ; within its walls are a multitude of little glands that pour forth an acid liquid called the gastric juice; this is mixed with the pulpy food by a churn-like action of the involuntary muscles of its walls. Here a portion of the food, being fit for at once mixing with the blood, is taken up by the capillaries. The remainder, called chyme, is forced into the intestines. These consist of a tube nearly twenty-six feet long; here by the action again of involuntary muscles it is passed along. During its progress the food meets with and is acted upon by different juices or secretions, and other portions of the food are digested and taken up by the capillaries and passed into the blood; the indigestible remainder passes on and is got rid of through the bowels.

When you consider the different parts of the body—the skeleton with its joints, the muscular system, the nervous system, the organs of circulation, breathing, etc., remember that all portions of the human machine work beautifully together; that the various structures of the body, though perfectly distinct, are fitted and arranged so exquisitely that each system serves its special purpose with regularity, not interfering with the work of the others, also that the different structures glide smoothly and noiselessly one on the other.

The interstices or odd spaces of the body are filled with fat, which forms a layer underneath the skin, thus doing away with any angularity of form, causing the main outline of the body to be made of smooth and gentle curves; it also assists to preserve the heat of the body. Fat also serves to diffuse pressure in certain portions of the body as on the palms of the hands and soles of the feet.

The skin pours on to its surface material of a greasy nature, which keeps it supple and soft, checking undue evaporation and protecting against prolonged moisture.

The various important organs which move during the performance of their functions, as heart and lungs, are provided with a beautiful arrangement permitting of their easily gliding over the adjacent parts. Each lung is enclosed in a delicate membranous bag, one side of which is attached to the chest, and the other to the surface of the lung. The two layers of this bag are moistened with an oily material, thus permitting their gliding over each other during the movements of breathing. The heart is enclosed in a tough fibrous case and its movements are facilitated by a similar arrangement.

Thus we might dwell longer on the wonders of the human machinery, but time will not allow, nor space permit. We trust the brief description of the structure and functions of the body may be of service in enabling you to understand and appreciate the methods of rendering first aid in cases of emergency, instruction in which will commence next month.

Frank W. Lee, 1885, is now living in Detroit, but he did not leave Canada until he had received his long service medal. Frank welcomes UPS AND DOWNS as a means of keeping him in touch with the Home and his old friends, of whom he cherishes very pleasant memories.

Ups and Downs

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

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

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 1ST, 1895.



Despite its proverbial dreariness, November is not without its compensations, especially to the young man who is earning his living on the farm. It is the beginning of the "long, cold winter," it is true. It makes terrible ruin of the beauties of nature. Its course is traced in the dead, crackling leaves; bare, ghost-like branches; and sombre skies; where but a very short time before was that grandeur of warm colouring, that blending of mellowed tints which constitutes the glory of a Canadian autumn, and which gives to the foliage, in ravine, wood and orchard, during September and October, a degree of beauty greater than it possesses at any other time.

"Dreary" November, indeed, that ruthlessly snatches away all this wealth of natural beauty and leaves desolation in its stead!

It is on account of this great contrast, and the long, cold winter its harbingers, that we in Canada are perhaps apt to imagine we feel the dreariness of November more keenly than we did in the Old Land, where the process of dissolution in nature, like that of growth, is more gradual. But we are at least spared that English November scourge—FOG. Even an occasional blizzard, with its not infrequent accompaniment of a frozen nose or ear, is to be preferred to day after day of the "dirty darkness" of which most, if not all of us, have a very vivid recollection, as well as of the choking hoarseness and smarting eyes which followed in its wake; not to speak of the blackened faces which soap and water would not keep presentable.



ALFRED BRUCE.

the choking hoarseness and smarting eyes which followed in its wake; not to speak of the blackened faces which soap and water would not keep presentable.

Cold, even Canadian cold, can be kept out of the house, but fog, genuine English fog, will not be denied admittance even to the sanctuaries of the highest in the land, and is responsible for far more annoyance, inconvenience, ill health and even death than the occasional blizzards of Canada. We remember being present on one occasion at a large political meeting in the north of England, at which the late Earl Granville was the chief speaker. The hall in which the meeting was held was a large one, capable of holding 5,000 people, and on this occasion was literally packed with people anxious to hear the illustrious Minister of State.



JOHN KING AND HIS EMPLOYER
Ploughing at Silver Creek, Man.

Shortly after the proceedings commenced, a heavy, dense fog began to settle over the city, and gradually the atmosphere in the hall became thicker and thicker until, in about forty minutes, it seemed to those who were not at the front of the hall as if a curtain, or series of curtains, of some flimsy fabric were hung between them and the platform from which Lord Granville, a white-haired old gentleman of seventy, was vehemently expounding some political principle.

The effect was curious and comical in the extreme. At the outset, the contrast between the speaker's snow-white head and black evening dress made him a striking and very easily recognized figure. By degrees the contrast became less marked and the outline of his figure less discernible until, long before he had reached the end of his speech, he had assumed to those more than fifty feet away, the appearance of some shadowy visitant from another world, and the swaying of his body, and the rapid movement of his arms, which in the speaker's enthusiasm were frequent, together with the far-off hollow sound with which his words were carried through the fog, gave to the meeting an aspect of the mysterious and the comic which the organizers had certainly never contemplated, and which resulted in a sudden determination to cut short what should have been the most important political meeting of the year.

All things considered, we think that the balance of advantages lies with Canada; or it will, perhaps, be better to say the balance of winter disadvantages lies with England.

The disadvantages or so-called disadvantages of the Canadian winter, in comparison with that of England, are summed up in "more extreme cold" and "longer winter season." To the "hired man" who has been wise enough to make his engagement by the year, these features are full of benefit if turned to proper account.

The average Canadian farmer is loth to unduly expose either man or beast to the inclemencies of the weather; and, comparatively speaking, winter is for employer and employee a season of rest and recreation, with plenty of opportunity for the latter for improving his know-

ledge on matters to which he can give little or no attention during the long busy days of ploughing, seeding, hoeing and harvesting.

It is the "long cold winter" that has paved the way for many of those who to-day hold high positions in the various professions and other walks of life. The release for a few months in each year from constant work on the farm enabled them to indulge their desire for study, and to eventually seek a livelihood in the sphere which experience was to prove they were well adapted for, and for which they had prepared themselves.

We have not the slightest intention of suggesting that when a young man determines to devote his spare hours to a course of educational improvement—a widening of his sphere of knowledge—the end he has in view must necessarily be the abandonment of farming. Nothing is further from our desire, and the idea is far from our conception of what should be the right course for those to follow whose adaptability to the requirements of farm life has been established. But it seems to us that it is with farming as with every other calling.

Its most successful followers are, in the large majority of cases, those who have not been content to do nothing when there was no actual farm work to be done, but who have availed themselves of every opportunity to seek and acquire an intelligent knowledge of many matters, which, perhaps, have no immediate connection with their vocation; but in their pursuit of knowledge they have cultivated their faculties of observation, of discernment, of judgment; and added strength to their mental powers generally.

That all this counts for profit in farming no less than in other industries or professions is very palpably demonstrated in the letters we receive from those of our friends who have made the most satisfactory progress at farming, and who in many instances are now successful farmers on their own account. These letters, while telling of the writers' success in their vocation, indicate the possession of considerable information on many topics far afield from farming; and they impel us to remind the remainder of our large number of friends that now is the season when they also can add considerably to their store of knowledge, and that too without being unmindful of the claims of mind and body to a fair share of recreation.



ALFRED J. BRISTOW.

One opportunity that November and the succeeding months will give our friends will be that of writing more frequently to their friends at the Home and in various parts of the country, and, most important of all, to the dear old mothers in far-away England. If coming events do cast their shadows before, as the old tag declares, we are going to have a very voluminous correspondence to deal with during the season of long evenings. Already have we received a great number of letters from some of those who had not written us since UPS AND DOWNS made its first appearance, not because, as nearly all declare in effect, they were not interested in the journal, but because they had been "hard at work until now." We are looking forward to a still larger increase in the number of new correspondents during the next few weeks, as well as to the fulfilment of

promises for "longer letters and more news" from some of the earlier friends of UPS AND DOWNS.

We are not very fond of "talking money," but we must remind many of our subscribers, that the small sum charged for UPS AND DOWNS will not allow of any unnecessary expenditure, such as on postage stamps for mailing letters containing the formal announcement, "The annual subscription of 25c. to UPS AND DOWNS is payable in advance. Kindly remit."

It is unfortunate, but none the less true, that even a monthly journal having such a laudable aim as has UPS AND DOWNS, cannot be conducted without a considerable outlay of money. As we do not wish to devote to the purpose indicated above any of the money which should be expended in improving our journal, we trust that our friends whose subscriptions we have not yet received will give their fullest consideration to the foregoing paragraph.

In sending us his subscription for one year, to which wise course he has been directed by receipt of a sample copy, Auberon T. James tells of the pleasure he experienced in reading the accounts of progress made by many old companions. Auberon has been in Canada over four years, and is still working at Picton, contented and cheerful, and determined to get on. He says:

"I like it (Canada) splendid and am doing well, although the crops are very small in Prince Edward County, this year."

Alfred Gouge, Mar. '92, is not the only one who has changed his opinion upon the flight of time—now his time comes for looking back. Three years ago Alfred did not feel very much at home in Canada, "and," he says, "I thought I should never get my time in." Now that the end of the period for which he engaged is drawing nigh, Alfred wonders how it ever seemed so long. The reason for the change in his views is not hard to find.

Instead of giving way to the first feeling of dislike for his new life in Canada, Alfred stuck to it and did his duty to the best of his ability, and, as a result, soon found himself interested in his surroundings, and now, in the best of spirits, he writes from Stittsville that he "likes Canada well."

UPS AND DOWNS strikes Harry Lednor as a very suitable name for our paper, on account of the ups and downs we all have. Nevertheless, the "downs" in Harry's career since he came to Canada in April '89, have been conspicuous by their absence. He is still in the same situation at Port Albert to which he went on his arrival here, is doing well from every standpoint, and enjoys the good opinion of a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

"Busy times" prevented Albert Pavelin "writing sooner," but he has now done so; is enthusiastic about UPS AND DOWNS, and "There are a number of our boys around Port Albert, and I will do my best for you"

We tender our very hearty thanks to Albert for his active interest in our behalf, and we trust to hear from him again ere long, with

more news of himself than he vouchsafed us in his last letter.

His situation; the country; the people he meets; UPS AND DOWNS—all come in for a share of Henry Haughton's appreciation and good will. His epistle, dated from North Gower, is brief, but it is undeniably cheerful and cheering. We are glad to notice that Harry's happy state of mind is due to the good use he has made of his three years in Canada.

Wm. Owlett omitted to order UPS AND DOWNS at the beginning of its career, owing to an oversight. He received a sample copy of the second number, however, and now sends his subscription for a year, with the remark: "I was more than delighted with its contents."

William tells in enthusiastic manner of the duties he has to perform. It is evident that he is the right boy in the right place, fond of his work, and taking an intelligent interest in all that goes on around him. William only came out last year, but he is a manly little fellow of whom we expect the best results. His industry so far is not to pass without recognition from those interested, as William is being made the recipient of "a good silver watch," for, as he modestly puts it, "doing pretty well."



THREE OF OUR FRIENDS OF '86 WHO HAVE MADE GOOD USE OF THEIR TIME.
EDWARD MCEIVERING. FREDK. HAMMOND. WM. S. TOMKINS.

"I like this country and mean to stay in it. I have a good place." . . . "I think it was a good thing for me that I was brought here where I could make a man of myself."

So writes Charles Cuttress from Dromore, who came out in '92. He is only sixteen years old, so that he has five more years' experience by which to profit before the law will dub him "man," but Charles is already rich in many of the qualities which add to the dignity of manhood, which his determination to make the best of the advantages offered him, and his grateful remembrance of past help, are a testimony.

"I often wonder what I would have been had it not been for the friendly aid of Dr. Barnardo in fetching me to Canada."

The italics are ours. The words are those of John W. Noakes, although, as a matter of fact, they occur with but little change in many of the letters that reach us.

If the hostile critic who never by any chance says a good word for the young immigrant, whose lot, perhaps, at one time was not a bright one, would but ponder carefully over the words of John Noakes and others, proclaiming their appreciation of the help that placed them in Canada, he might, even at this late hour, feel something of shame that his voice should ever have been raised to disparage, to attempt to stay, the work which has given to thousands of

his fellow-creatures the opportunity (in 99 out of every 100 cases, readily seized) to make for themselves an honourable position in the ranks of the world's workers.

That Canada is the scene of their labour is—so much the better for Canada, and the truth of our claim has never been questioned by those who have sought to acquaint themselves with the facts. Only as recently as a few weeks ago the *Daily Citizen*, of Ottawa, took upon itself the onus of refuting the suggestion that the increase in juvenile criminals in Canada was attributable to the influx of young immigrants from England.

Under the heading "Barnardo Boys are all right," the *Daily Citizen*, of whose good offices in behalf of right and justice we now express our appreciation, showed how at variance with the facts, were the charges levelled by direct statement, and inuendo, against Dr. Barnardo's boys. Extracts were given from the opinions of some of the leading social reformers in Canada, all giving ample evidence for the Homes as against their traducers, to whom indeed the entire article in the *Citizen* must have proved cold comfort. Every such article,

every honest investigation, is a nail in their coffin, and we cannot but believe that the day is not far distant when they will be buried deep beneath an avalanche of public condemnation.

When one, aye, some hundreds, of law-abiding, industrious, young citizens, speaking from the fulness of their hearts say, "What would I have been had I not been brought to Canada?" it is impossible to conceive that the people of Canada who claim to be followers of the great man-loving Christ will answer, "We do not care. All we de-

mand is that you and others like you be not allowed to earn one atom of the bounteous store with which God has endowed our land."

Yet, robbed of all its detracting irrelevancies, this is what the cry against the Home boys really means; this is what our assiduous assailants ask the people of Canada to cry "Amen" to.

As untouched by Christ and His teaching as the unenlightened hordes, to whom it sends its Gospel-bearing missionaries, would be the nation that could so trample under foot the very principles of humanity, mercy and justice of which the Saviour's life was one constant exemplification. And we realize fully that it is not in Canada that encouragement will wittingly be given to a course of action the parallel of which is found in the fanatical attempts of the natives of inward China to oust the "foreign devils" from their midst.

Our friends of '86 are well to the front in our photograph gallery this month. Each of those forming our central group came out in that year and each to-day is able to look back upon the intervening nine years as a period during which there has been "something attempted; something done." They do not by any means represent the sum total of successes scored by those who formed the party of '86, but it is evident that it is not within our power to publish the portrait, or even a few words, of every boy who has done even equally

as well as Wm. S. Tomkins, Frederick Hammond and Edward McGivering. With the space at our disposal the best we can do is to select a number of those cases which can be said to be fairly representative of the whole, not confining ourselves to the boys of any one particular



ALBERT E. HILLS.

year, but covering the ground from first to last, so as to enlist the interest, alike of older friends and those who have more recently joined our ranks in Canada. The latter cannot fail to be benefited by reading the accounts of successful results which have crowned the determined efforts of those who, less than ten years ago, had, as little fellows, to commence at the very bottom of the tree. And the reports of progress made from time to time by our younger friends will, we feel sure, have an equally healthy and stimulating effect, urging them to still further efforts. This, combined with the desire to keep us, big family that we are, in touch one with another, and a pardonable pride in letting the outside world know what a vigorous, alive, go-a-head body of citizens we are—constitutes the object of the monthly publication of these little sketches and, when possible, portraits of a number of our friends.

Each of those in our group has in his turn received the long-service silver medal. Wm. S. Tomkins put in five years of steady work at Churchill and is now doing very well. He has been able to bring out from England his mother and two sisters, and in 1893 a young brother also joined him, so that our friend is now happy in having those dear to him under his own care. The responsibility is not a light one, but William is not the man to shirk it on that account, and his efforts for years past proclaim him to be a fine-hearted fellow with a proper sense of duty. Of course it is only right that every son should, as far as in him lies, take the place of the husband and father when his mother is left a widow, with little ones dependent on her. Unfortunately in these days filial obligations are too frequently lightly treated by those upon whom they fall; distance, for instance, is apt to lead to forgetfulness or indifference. It is for this reason that when we do come across a case where a son has let neither distance, lapse of time, nor mere self-interest, diminish his efforts to secure the comfort of those he has left behind him in another land, we appreciate it all the more, and our respect for such a son as Wm. Tomkins has proved to be, is of the highest. We trust that the Father of all will fill our friend's home with peace and happiness, and plenty, and aid him in all his efforts to discharge his duty to Him and to his fellow-creatures.

It was only after the death of his employer that Frederick Hammond left the farm at Athens, where he had been employed for nearly seven years. During this period our friend proved himself to be of those to whom "to be slothful is hateful," and consequently rapidly forged to the front as a competent and trustworthy young farmer, enjoying the confidence and esteem of his employer and family. Fred paid the Home a visit in '94, and also made a trip to England. When the time came for him to make a change, he left farming proper, and entered a vocation closely allied to it, cheese-making, in which his previous experience stood him in good stead. A brother who has served many years in the British Army in India, has recently joined Frederick, who is also trying to arrange for his sister to come out from England.

Another instance of a boy's success making him all the more eager to tighten the bonds which bind him to the family he has been absent from so long!

Industrious, thrifty, with a self-respect which begets the respect of others—such is Edward McGivering, who still makes his home with Mr. Ephraim Barber, of Erin, into whose employ Edward went upon his arrival in Canada. Read in the light of the past nine years, our friend's future is full of great possibilities. That he may, in manhood, fulfil the promise of his last days of boyhood is our very earnest prayer. He has much in his favour; a good record, good principles, and a fervent desire to do not only well, but right.

John King who, on another page, is seen ploughing in company with his employer, at Silver Creek, Manitoba, is also an '86 boy. John has never looked backward since he, literally, first put his hand to the plough. He spent some years at St. Anne's, Ontario, and by May, '92, had saved \$150. Thinking that the great North-Western country offered better opportunities for the young farmer with limited capital—and unlimited determination to get on—he migrated thither in March, '93, remaining for some time at Dr. Barnardo's farm at Russell, Manitoba, where, under the guidance of Mr. Struthers, the manager of that important branch of Dr. Barnardo's enterprise, he gained additional experience in the requirements of the country. John then hired with a farmer at Silver Creek for a portion of the year, the balance of his time being devoted to improving the farm, only a mile distant, of which he has made himself proprietor and on which he has already erected a house and barn and made other improvements which will conduce to the well-being of himself and stock.



EDGAR TAYLOR.

The hard-working, industrious farmer of the North-West can secure many of the comforts of life for himself, if few of what are termed the "luxuries of an older settlement," and we heartily wish for our friend all the comfort and happiness vouchsafed under God's blessing to those who in cheerful spirit perform the duties which their lot requires of them.

Cooksville is still the scene of Alfred Bruce's efforts, not only to advance his worldly interests, but to maintain as far as he can "the good name of the Homes." In both directions Alfred's efforts have been crowned with success. Although he passed the barrier, which separates youth from manhood, four years ago, our old friend is as eager for news of the Home, and as warm in his expressions of regard for his friend and benefactor, as he was when he first came to Canada in 1887. He has our sincerest wishes for a continuance of that progress which has marked his career hitherto.

Geo. Bowsher writes:—"I am getting along well . . . I am very glad you have published a paper which I am going to subscribe for."

George is only fourteen; came to Canada in '91; and we expect will give a good account of himself as years go on. He has done all that could be expected of him so far.

We are very favourably impressed with the candour of a letter from Wm. H. Ward, as well

as with the writer's good common sense. William, who has had three years' experience of Canada, and is now 21, says:—

"I have hired with — again for a year for \$65 which is very low wages. But he has got a big mortgage to pay and he is a pretty good boss taking him all round, so I took that. Farmers around here have been hinting to me about getting small wages, but I have got a good place and with a man who understands his business for a boss, so I think I will stay here until I have saved enough money to start for myself, on a rented place. I have enclosed \$2 for the Home, and 25c. for the paper, which is just the thing we want."

Wise, indeed, is the young man who knows when he is well off and turns a deaf ear to those who attempt to unsettle him. We earnestly hope that "rented place" will materialize before many years have passed, and that God in His mercy will prosper our friend in all he undertakes.

Alfred Bristow thus sums up the benefits of UPS AND DOWNS:—

"I think it a very valuable paper, well worth twice the amount; the Old Friend's Directory is a splendid scheme; in this paper we get encouraged to press forward as we look at the success of others gone before; we hear of all that is going on in connection with the Home. Through this paper we receive something very needful to every boy—good advice, well worthy of the best attention."

Alfred proceeds to state that Mr. Owen may think he—Alfred—does not appreciate that good advice, "when," he says, "I tell you I am bothered with the same trouble as Thomas Rolfe—a determination to visit my friends across the ocean. But, rest assured, I will purchase a return ticket."

If our friend cannot see his way to accept Mr. Owen's advice, in the whole, we are extremely glad to know he has accepted that portion which counsels a return ticket being procured, and we trust that for many long years he will be spared to enjoy the advantages which Canada and his own industry offer to him. The seven years which have elapsed since his arrival here have been well spent, and now at twenty one Alfred has a splendid record for steadiness and trustworthiness, and holds a high place in the confidence of his employer, who regards him as an extremely capable young farmer.

In bright, breezy manner Thomas Ward speaks of his life in Canada—six years—and concludes:—

"I am learning quite a bit about farming, for I think that now is the time to learn; then when I get older I shall be able to have a piece of land of my own to work."

We trust the "piece of land" will, in time, develop into the well-managed and productive farm, as owner of which we feel sure Thomas will be in his right place. He is twenty now, so that, under God's blessing, we may expect to find him comfortably settled while still a young man.

After being in Canada a year, Chas. Mac-krow, 14, who is at Wallaceburg, says:—

"I like my home splendid. We have built a new brick house since last winter, and we are nice and comfortable."

We are very pleased to hear of our little friend's contentment and happiness. We trust it may be always so with him, and that he may enjoy still further comfort from the "new brick house" during the coming and many subsequent winters.



EDWARD JEHU.

Alexander Ravini is an old friend of '84, who has given up farming and taken a situation in another line of work. He is doing well, and

expects to do still better when more experienced. We wish him much success in his new sphere, and think he will attain it. Alexander is a hard worker, not deterred by trifles.

* *

Frank Orpwood, '93, writes:—

"I am getting along fine, and am in good health and strength."

All of which we are glad to hear, and wish Frank a continuance of his many blessings.

* *

From Ernest Hawthorne, now at Annprior, comes a letter full of good wishes and kind thoughts, for which we tender him our very hearty thanks. After three years in Canada, Ernest is keen for news of the Homes and old friends, and he gives a warm welcome to UPS AND DOWNS in consequence.

* *

Henry J. Page is acquiring a good knowledge of farming at Kincardine. During his four years in Canada, Henry has worked well, and at the end of the year a balance of \$150 will testify to his industry and thrift.

* *

Alfred J. Jeffrey, '87, writing from Kemble, promises a visit to the Home next year. He read in UPS AND DOWNS of the "good, fine time the boys had during the Fair," and wishes he had been with us, and "able to meet many old friends." We sincerely trust that Alfred will have an opportunity to make up for lost time next year.

* *

Alfred Lines is as full of enthusiasm as a boy of 14 should be. He is happy and contented, and is trying hard to secure the prize given to "the boy who has most marks" at the Sunday School he attends in Port Albert. We trust Alfred may carry off the prize, and, if he does not, he must try again. But, prize or no prize from the teacher, we would urge our little friend to remember at all times that God has a prize for him and for every boy, who is willing to ask for it and fit to receive it.

* *

Speaking of UPS AND DOWNS, Henry Watts, '90, says:—

"I was young when I came out. I do not remember the names of many of the boys that came across with me, but I like to hear how boys like myself are getting along, through your paper."

For our part, we like telling how boys like Henry are getting along, and we have the greatest pleasure in now reporting that Henry is "getting along" famously.

Henry says truly he was young when he came out. He is thirteen now! During the winter Henry, who is living at Beachville, attends school, and he has very pronounced opinions upon the necessity of making the best use of his time while there.

* *

When Frederick Forrester went on to a farm in 1890, he carried with him a determination to learn all there was to be learnt about farming, and his letter to us displays a very intelligent knowledge of many matters affecting the farmer's interests. Frederick is very indignant at the attempt that he declares is always being made to take unfair advantage of the farmers' misfortunes, and he calls the cattle buyers severely to account:

"They know that feed is scarce and that the farmers must either sell their stock or starve them; therefore they 'set' their bargains, and the farmers must sacrifice their stock for a mere nothing and I do not think it is right."

Unfortunately for our friend and the farmers generally, the prices of farm produce and other commodities are not regulated now-a-days on a basis of "moral right" or "wrong," but are determined by the unsympathetic laws of "supply and demand," modified or intensified, as the

case may be, by more controllable exigencies, such as combines and tariffs. Frederick's complaint, however, is a natural one, but in spite of the occasional disappointments with which the farmer meets in the year, we think that Fred will give an extremely good account of himself when he starts farming on his own account, which he intends to do eventually. In the meantime we wish him all happiness, and success in his efforts to find a remedy for the ills which man's injustice and greed of gain inflict upon the industrious tiller of the soil.

* *

Wm. H. Mabey, now at Galetta, is another who has changed his opinion:

"I did not care much about it at first, but I like it now."

So it is in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred where a boy sticks to it and determines to make the best of his opportunity. William came to Canada in 1891, and is now eighteen, and will soon have a balance of \$100 to his credit. Not a bad record for a boy who "did not care much about it at first!"

* *

Edward Connup sends us news of an approaching event of great moment. This is no less than the marriage of our friend, which is intended shall take place this month. We shall soon have to seriously consider the advisability of starting a special "benedict's department" in UPS AND DOWNS.

Almost before we have realized that many of our old friends are boys no longer, we find ourselves sending them our hearty congratulations on their entry into the state matrimonial. It is useless for us to try and forget how time is flying over our heads, when there pass in review before us a regiment of stalwart husbands and fathers, who it seems as if but yesterday were little fellows at Stepney. On Edward as on one and all of them in their labour-won homes and well-deserved happiness may God's richest blessings fall; may they, as they travel onward through life, ever strive to do His will, and say with the Psalmist: ". . . Yea, I have a goodly heritage, I will bless the Lord."

Edward came out in '89 and is now in his twenty first year. He enters upon his new responsibilities with a good record for industry and perseverance, and the substantial balance which has been lying to his credit in the bank will "feather the nest" very comfortably for Edward and his wife, and enable them to start life together under very favourable auspices.

* *

We are in receipt of the best accounts of Edgar Taylor, who has been in Canada for eight years. The first six were spent in farming at Georgetown, but at the end of that time an unusually good opportunity presented itself to Edgar to enter another line of work for which he had a decided preference. He availed himself of it, and for two years he has spent the summer on the lakes and the winter in the camp, always working for the same firm, who have a high opinion of Edgar's ability and trustworthiness. He has always been, and is to-day, a warm and faithful friend of the Home, and is delighted with the copies of UPS AND DOWNS he has received, as they keep him posted on matters in which he is much interested. "Thoroughness" is a marked characteristic of Edgar, as well of all that he undertakes, and we wish him all happiness and success as he steadily hews his way through life.

* *

Samuel Ling regards UPS AND DOWNS as something possessing an interest for the future as well as for the present, and he says:

"I will take it for one year with pleasure, in the hopes of getting it bound."

We trust there are others who will so regard our little journal and keep their copies so that in years to come they may again go through their pages, and, as middle-aged or old men, recall many of those who were friends of their boyhood.

Samuel is an enthusiastic young farmer of 19, making steady progress, and looking forward with considerable pleasure to being joined next spring by an older brother, at present in England.

* *

With kindly forethought, Wm. Brown writes from Rothsay telling of a good situation on a farm, which could be filled by one of our boys. This desire on the part of our older friends to help those younger than themselves to secure comfortable places, where they are likely to get on well, is very commendable and something of which we cannot have too much. We must stand by each other through "good report and ill," and show to the world that we are a united body, each keenly interested in the welfare of all. This will tell its own tale of our strength to those who are fond of making us out to be ver small fish indeed.

* *

George Hearn's heart has been recently gladdened by the receipt of a present in the shape of a postal order from England. We congratulate George on the addition to his riches, a portion of which he has utilized in subscribing for UPS AND DOWNS. George is fifteen, came out last year and is now doing his best at Carlingford

* *

"I feel proud I am a Home lad," writes Charles Harris. And we too are proud that Charles is a Home lad. He has stuck to his colours like a man, not only in this, but in all he has undertaken during his nine years stay in Canada. Upon his arrival here he entered the employ of Mr. Wm. Hunter, of Millbrook, in whose family he remained until 1893 when he joined the ever-increasing army of workers in Manitoba. Charles is at present at Arden Station. In his letter he tells of the good harvest secured by his employer. At the time he wrote the threshing had resulted in 3,600 bushels, and 3,000 more were expected. Charles contemplates buying a farm for himself, and speaks of the possibility of settling at Cavan, Ont. Whether our friend carries out this idea or decides to remain, and make his home in Manitoba, we have a very firm belief in his future success, and very heartily do we wish him a long, happy and prosperous career.

* *

Edward Jehu is another of our steady, persevering boys, not content with his own success but desirous of helping others. He experienced considerable pleasure in bringing a younger brother out from England this year, and securing him a situation close to where he himself is employed, all travelling and other expenses being paid by Edward.

Edward came out in April, '90, and "put in" several years at Arlington, receiving in 1894 the long-service silver medal. He is now at Fintona where he is held in high esteem and spoken of in the warmest words of praise.

* *

In a few more months Albert E. Hills will have completed the engagement into which he entered on his arrival in Canada, July '90. He will then have the world before him; behind him, several years' experience, a good record, and a comfortable balance in the bank. This is a promising outlook for a boy of eighteen, and Albert who has been working steadily in Adjala Township is to be congratulated on the prospects ahead of him.

* *

We are glad to be able to report that Thomas Tribeck, who met with a serious acci-

dent to his knee two years ago, and who in consequence spent some time in the hospital, has been hard at work for several months trying to make up for lost time. He is still in the employ of Mr. Osborne, at Kinglake, whither he went upon his arrival in Canada, but he thinks that he can work out his future to better advantage in Manitoba. He asks for advice on several matters in connection with his proposed departure to that province.

Geo. Dennis is anxious about his mother from whom he has not heard for some time. We very earnestly hope that George may soon be made happy by the receipt of a maternal letter. Our friend is greatly pleased at reading in UPS AND DOWNS of the whereabouts and progress of many of his companions on the voyage from England in 1893. George is fifteen, is working steadily, and means to get on

The story of Robert Brandon's efforts to carry out the principles instilled by his old friend, Dr. Barnardo, and the success which has attended those efforts is one that can be read with profit. We publish a large portion of a letter received from Robert:

'Tis now drawing near the eighth anniversary of my arrival in this country. . . I soon found out that perseverance was the essential element to success, so I went to work for just what wages I could get. . . I soon began to see there was a demand for my work, and the third year in this country I engaged to Mr. James Smith, of Thorncliffe, at \$1.40 a year. This was quite an advance over my first year's wages, which amounted to \$30. At the close of the year Mr. Smith said to me: "Robert, if you would like to go to school during the winter months, I will board you free of charge, providing you do a few odd jobs night and morning for me." I thought this an excellent chance to extend my limited education, so I took his offer.

At the close of the summer of '92 I went to High School, and in the summer of '94 was pleased to find I was the holder of a third-class certificate.

"I am now teaching school in the same locality as I worked on the farm.

"Eight years ago as we stood on the deck of the good ship *Parisian* that later brought us safely to Quebec, Dr. Barnardo planted himself in our midst and addressed us for the last time. "Boys," said he, "we are about to separate, perhaps never to meet in this life again, let us sing a verse of that beautiful hymn, "Shall We Meet Beyond the River," and instead of saying "Shall we meet" say "Yes we'll meet." I shall never forget that hymn. I sung it, as I believe a great many more did, from the heart; and I am now trying to live a blameless life that I may meet him and my Creator on the Golden Shore, where there will be no more parting."

We have often noticed how a few words, it may be only a single sentence, opportunely spoken by an earnest man, will reach some inner chord in the heart of a fellow being and leave an impression which nothing in the after-life of that fellow creature can ever eradicate; and we have not the slightest doubt that those few words of Dr. Barnardo spoken on the deck of the outward bound vessel so few and yet so touching, sank deep into the mind of Robert Brandon, and have had a considerable influence on his life from that day, filling him at all times with an intense desire to lead the life which, of all others, he knew his old friend and benefactor would most wish him to lead. In the responsible position, in which his industry and perseverance have placed him, Robert will himself now have ample opportunities for exercising an influence for good on those committed to his care. That he will avail himself of the opportunities we do not for one moment doubt. In all such work may he have the blessing of the Creator he is trying so earnestly to serve.

"Nearly ten years in the same place." This is a splendid record and tells eloquently of the appreciation in which John Law is held by those who know him best. John is generously endowed with the qualities which make the successful farmer, and his career at Cedar Mills, from 1886 to the present time, has been one of steady progress. He has a substantial sum invested at a good rate of interest, and among

other blessings he enjoys is that of living but a short distance from his two sisters.

"I am glad I ever struck Canada. I would not go back for a good deal." This is the condition of Wm. Sandiford's mind after eight years' steady work in this country. William has good reason to be glad. He has not wasted his time but turned it to good account, and is now, at nineteen, a very practical farmer of whose skill and knowledge we receive the most favourable opinions from Kars where William is employed.

Wm. C. Drewry, writing from Avonbank, expresses his desire to do all he can to help UPS AND DOWNS, of which he has many kind things to say. He encloses a dollar for the support of our journal. We very earnestly thank William for his generous and spontaneous help.

We do not ask, nor do we expect our friends to send us twice, three and four times the amount of the annual subscription, though a large number have expressed their willingness to do so, and some have, like William, done so, but we do ask and we do expect that every one of Dr. Barnardo's boys in Canada will feel that he has a personal interest in UPS AND DOWNS, and will make it his business to see that his name is on our list of subscribers. Our circulation is at present 2,000, which leaves 4,000 friends unaccounted for. Before UPS AND DOWNS completes the first year of its existence, we very earnestly hope that that number will be considerably diminished if not altogether wiped out. It is in this that those who are already subscribers can materially help us, by asking those of our boys who are living near them if they have seen a copy of UPS AND DOWNS, and by offering to lend their own copies to those who have not. We thank in anticipation those of our subscribers who kindly decide to assist UPS AND DOWNS in this manner.

Several days after the foregoing paragraphs on this and preceding pages have been written and set in type we have received "Echoes of the Month," written by Mr. Owen as he was crossing the Atlantic, and posted in England. As soon as the compositors and proof-readers have completed their work on "Echoes of the Month," we are ready to go to press, so that practically only a few hours will elapse between the time Mr. Owen's interesting despatch reached us and its arrival in the homes of the 2 000 boys to whom UPS AND DOWNS finds its way every month.

We cannot help regarding it as more or less a coincidence that while we in Toronto have been earnestly watching the little corner of the world which Dr. Barnardo's boys can truly call their own, and writing on what we saw therein—laying before our friends, here and there, an idea or suggestion born of our sympathy with their aspirations, our close observation of their careers, and our earnest desire to advance their interests—our gaze has fallen upon, and our attention has been arrested, in more than one instance, by the same objects which, it must have been almost at the same time, were filling the mind and engaging the pen of Mr. Owen on his homeward-bound vessel far away on the Atlantic.

We are not going to call Theosophy to our aid in seeking a solution of this coincidence. We are content to know that our efforts—however incompetent, at all times heartfelt and sincere—to contribute only to the best interests of our friends, result in conclusions so closely akin to many of those held by one who has devoted many years of earnest labour to the direction of Dr. Barnardo's work in Canada.

AN OPEN LETTER FROM AN OLD BOY.

LET OTHERS FOLLOW.

" . . . That ye may tell it to the generation following"—

We have the greatest pleasure in publishing the following open letter, from Harry E. Cooper to his old friends and Barnardo boys in Canada generally.

As we recently stated in these columns, when alluding to his recent marriage, Harry has often shown that he possessed a remarkable degree of ability and intelligence. His letter is evidence of this—and more—and there are many points in it which we commend to the earnest and thoughtful consideration of all, particularly of our younger friends who have more recently come face to face with the realities of life in Canada, and many of which appear to them strange and at times hard to grapple with. A few words of brotherly counsel from one who, a few years ago, was as they are to-day, inexperienced and often beset by difficulties, and who, though a man in years and in a good position in life, is still glad to greet them as one of our boys, cannot fail to prove a source of great help.

We can well believe what an inestimable pleasure it will be to our beloved Founder and Director to know that those whose characters he sought to mould in the highest type before he sent them forth to fight their way in the world, are seeking in these after years of manhood and success to sow for others the seed he first planted in their hearts.

That the Helped of ten and fifteen years ago are to-day earnest Helpers, is to us one of the surest signs of Heaven's blessing upon his work for the Master, which has been in the life task of Dr. Barnardo.

The Editor UPS AND DOWNS:

DEAR SIR,—I do not at all wish to intrude upon the space of your columns, but if you can spare me room I should like to address a few lines to my many friends, for such I must call all Dr. Barnardo's boys, and especially those who came to this country with me in the spring of '85. Often and often I have wished for something by which I might reach my intimate friends who were with me at Teighmore, at Leopold House, and Stepney Causeway; and very often I have wondered how the plans have matured which we formed together in the play-ground of Stepney, after we had become designated "Canadian boys."

Doubtless, boys, you have all had such thoughts as these yourselves, and I dare say that the plans which we formed in our ignorance have, in almost every instance, been frustrated. No doubt you have, like me, longed to be able to tell each other something of the trials and troubles with which we have to contend, and the victories and triumphs which we have obtained; and now that this facility has been opened to us through the medium of the UPS AND DOWNS, I hope we shall not fail to make good use of it.

In the number which I had the pleasure of reading was considerable about the prejudice that exists against us, but I do not think, boys, that it is worth while giving much thought to this subject, for those who are prejudiced against us are only narrow-minded people whose knowledge of human nature does not reach a very high limit. The same prejudice used to exist in this part of the country, but the boys and girls from Dr. Barnardo's Homes, as well as from the Marchmont Home at Belleville, have lived so as to be a credit to themselves, a credit to Dr. Barnardo and to his system of training; so that the prejudice is all gone now, and the Home boys and girls hold their heads just as high, and perhaps a little higher, than the Canadian youths. Why shouldn't we?

When any person talks to me about such a one being from the Home, I am always proud to inform him that I, too, was one of Dr. Barnardo's boys. In the Acts of the Apostles we read that the followers of Christ were first called Christians at Antioch; that name was hurled at them with the bitterest of sarcasm by the street boys, and by all those who were prejudiced against them; but they so lived that name up until to-day it is a nation's delight to be called a Christian nation. And so, boys, if people call you "Home boy," or "emigrant," don't be ashamed of it, but live so that you can feel proud of it.

I feel that I have already said too much, and will now bring my letter to a close by asking you to remember me to be your old companion,

Grafton, Ont.

HARRY E. COOPER.

CANADA'S GREAT NORTH-WEST.

(Continued from page 2 of Cover.)

" There is no doubt that in all the best wheat districts of Manitoba there are many hundreds of acres where the yield will go up to 30, 35, and even to 40 or 50 bushels to the acre. For example, we have reports of a yield of 47 bushels to the acre at Belmont, of 35, 40 and 50 in the Wawanesa district, of 30 bushels at Rosebank, of an average yield of 47 on one hundred acres at Baldur; of a five-acre field on the farm of Mr. Dougald C. Gillespie of Douglas, thirteen miles east of Winnipeg, running up to 252 bushels, and of 40 acres running 45 bushels to the acre; of a yield of 1,193 bushels, or an average of 57 to the acre, from 21 acres on the farm of Mr. Charles Cuthbert at the Portage, and perhaps a general average on the Portage plains of 35 to the acre; of 35 to 40 bushels to the acre in the Emerson district, of a 40-acre field on the farm of Mr. C. A. Irvine at Boissevain which gave 42 bushels to the acre, of 47 bushels to the acre on the farm of Mr. D. Steedsman at Deloraine, of 6,000 bushels from 97 acres of wheat on the farm of Mr. R. J. Steward of Camille, of 40 bushels to the acre on the farm of Mr. R. Latimer and of 60 to the acre on the farm of Mr. Walter Turnbull both of Holland, of 40 bushels of wheat and 100 bushels of oats to the acre on the farm of Mr. James Dale of Glenboro', and of a yield of 4,500,000 bushels within a radius of fifteen miles of Brandon. The average, however, is preserved by the fact that there has been injury by frost in some districts where crops were late and ripening slow."

* * *

" This season, notwithstanding its wonderful harvest will furnish examples of failure, partial or complete, in Manitoba as well as in the Territories. So it has been, so it will be. So it is in Ontario, so it has been in Ontario ever since the Province was founded. In fact many of the older settlers even in the best counties of western Ontario will tell you that in the pioneer days they suffered from frost, as Manitoba has suffered, and it was the opinion of many of the fathers that the rich loam turned up on the virgin fields drew the frost, and that the very fatness of the soil was a disadvantage during the early stages of settlement."

* * *

" We have heard a good deal of the failures in Manitoba and the North-West. The failure has his mouth always at one's ear. His tale is never told. But the great mass of prosperous settlers are less concerned to trumpet their successes abroad. They are probably well content to go on from year to year sowing and reaping their crops, increasing their herds, beautifying their homes, and rearing their families in the blessedness and plenty of a fruitful land. There have been failures in Manitoba due to the country, to frost, drouth or hail, but there have been many more failures due to improvident farming or to utter ignorance of all sound methods of agriculture. In the flush of the boom era, the farmer, like the speculator, got the notion that he could reap where he had not sown, and that farming was merely a summer pastime. In many cases this notion was encouraged by a phenomenal crop. In consequence there were failures from careless husbandry, failures from reckless assumption of debt and interest obligations; and for the faults of unthrifty men and the losses due to ignorance of climate and conditions of soil and tendency of seasons the country suffered out of all proportion to the percentage of failures and out of all proportion to the real drawbacks of the country.

The wise policy for the new-comer, as pithily put to me by Mr. Richard Waugh of The North-west Farmer, is, " Begin low and go slow." The settler must not come here, as hundreds have come in years past, predetermined to farm after the English fashion, or the Ontario fashion, or some other outside fashion. All that he knows of farming he can turn to advantage in Manitoba, as elsewhere, but he must farm after the Manitoba fashion, study the methods and conditions by which the best men in the country are succeeding, and be governed by their experience. He will not lack for advisers. Manitoba has in full measure that neighborly sympathy and spirit of helpfulness which blesses and ennobles a pioneer community, notwithstanding that the pioneer era must seem

to be very remote from these inviting prairie homes and far-spreading wheat-clad valleys.

Two main causes have operated to retard settlement in Western Canada: (1) the boom of the early eighties, discouraging investors and prejudicing the reputation of the country; (2) false methods, and crop failures due to lack of trustworthy data respecting soil and climate. But now the settler has the experience of years whence he may draw instruction. He is certain, where his fore-runners were only guessing. He has branch railways and market facilities, and he buys his farm implements at half the price of twelve years ago. True, against this he must put the fall in grain prices, but this again is offset in some measure by a general drop in the value of his purchases.

* * *

" Notwithstanding the general unwisdom of trusting to wheat only, there are parts of Manitoba, for example the Portage Plains, where wheat yield so wonderfully and the crop so rarely fails to reach maturity unharmed that it would be a mistake, a financial mistake, to devote the soil to any other purpose. The crop is so certain and the cost of cultivation so light that nothing else to which the land could be put would yield such good results. There are other districts subject to frost or other drawback where stock-raising and general farming are the only wise plan of operation. As I have said, the wise settler will not take his course from newspaper writers, or from immigration pamphlets, whether issued by Government or railway, but will put himself into the hands of the best men of the district in which he may locate, and learn of their experience."

* * *

" As there are districts in Manitoba especially adapted to wheat, so there are districts that offer special facilities for stock-raising. Westbourne, they tell me, is a good grazing district. In the Minnedosa country and west 100 miles stock can be profitably raised with a little winter feeding. Beyond Yorkton and in the Saskatchewan country are good cattle districts, and feeding can be carried on with some winter help. The grass cures itself upon the plains, and is of first-rate quality. In the Pilot Mound district stall-fed cattle are raised successfully. In the Star Mound neighborhood, ten or twelve miles east of Crystal City, they raise fine cattle. In the northwestern district wheat is perhaps a precarious crop, but oats give a splendid yield, and it is said to be profitable there to feed oats in the sheaf. It seems that all over Manitoba there is good grazing country right in the heart of the wheat belts, or, at least, bordering on the best grain areas, and the incoming settler should seek to learn the local conditions and understand the local aptitudes before he determines finally upon the character of his operations. It is just to add, also, that in stock-raising, as in grain-growing, transportation rates make in favor of Manitoba, and should not be left out of the calculation."

* * *

On one farm that I visited on the Portage Plains, owned by Mr. Samuel Marlatt of Portage la Prairie, the grain stood higher than my shoulders, with scarcely a lodged patch to be found, and I have learned since that this crop yielded 42 bushels to the acre, and the grain is a splendid sample. Mr. Marlatt, by the way, took up the first homestead on the plains. It was surveyed in 1871, and homesteaded in 1873. Mr. Marlatt is from Middlesex, near London, and came out here in 1871. He and ten others bound for the Canadian west banded together at St. Paul, bought a mule team for \$500, loaded their belongings on the pioneer cart, and walked behind the cart the great distance of 480 miles to the Portage. But these experiences were common in the early settlement of the west. The Marlatt homestead is now owned by Mr. Robert McGowan, formerly of Scarborough, and Mr. Marlatt is the head of a firm of prosperous lumber merchants at the Portage. Mr. William Wishart of the Portage Plains is among the most successful of the farmers of Manitoba. He is, I think, a native of the County of Wellington, and lived for some years in the State of Missouri. But for some reason he was not content with the conditions or the prospects in that State, and he came to Manitoba in the spring of 1874. His possessions at that time were a wife and three children, a team of horses and a waggon. He has not been a speculator.

The English tenant farmer who comes here (Manitoba) willing to farm after the methods of the experienced prairie farmer, and he has little to learn save to take advice, will very soon become his own landlord, and very soon establish his prosperity upon an enduring basis. Settlers of Ontario stock of course do well in Manitoba.

* * *

" The harvesting excursions of the Canadian Pacific Railway are probably effective immigration agencies. It is estimated that during this season between five and six thousand harvest hands were taken into the country by these special excursions. They all seem to have found employment during the harvesting, and the hope is that many of them will remain and become permanent settlers. Of course, notwithstanding the multiplied labor force of the binder, the Manitoba harvest could not be handled except from this great influx of outside help. The harvest season lasts for only a few weeks, and during this time a crop worth from \$16,000,000 to \$17,000,000 has to be reaped. Then the threshing follows. It will be understood that a percentage of the grain is not stacked. The thresher is set down in the harvest field and men and teams gather the grain from the stooks to feed the machine."

* * *

" Of course only the farmers who are able to thresh soon after harvest can avoid the labor of stacking. There is a great deal of stacking done in some parts of the Province, and even on the Portage Plains I saw as many as fifteen stacks in one group, and judging by the location of other surrounding groups these seemed to represent the product of only a small patch of land. The stacks almost better than the stooks give one an idea of the wonderful fertility of this prairie country. In some threshing gangs there are a score of men and eight or ten teams. They bring the grain from the fields to the thresher and take away the straw. The threshers, too, are fed not by the farmer's wife but by the cook, whose kitchen is a part of the travelling outfit. The Ontario housewife who has to provide for and feed a score of hungry threshers will pray that this fashion may extend eastward. All that the farmer does is to take the grain from the thresher and pay seven cents a bushel for the threshing. Of course many farmers own their own threshers. I was told that from the best point of observation at Portage la Prairie as many as 70 threshers have been counted at work on the plains at one time. The labor of threshing this year is very heavy, and many of the hands who came up for the harvesting have also found employment in the threshing."

* * *

" As farming becomes more diversified there will be more employment for labor all the year round, and the necessity for this great influx of harvest labor will become less imperative. Aside from the development in stock raising, flax has become an important crop. The value of this year's yield is put at \$70,000 or \$75,000. It is said that it can be sowed at the first ploughing and is worth from 75 cents to \$1 a bushel."

* * *

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